

# JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN.

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

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## AT THE OFFICE OF THE Jeffersonian Republican.

### Bear on—Bear Bravely on.

O, never from any tempted heart  
Let thine integrity depart.  
When disappointment fills thy cup,  
Undaunted, nobly, drink it up,  
Truth will prevail and Justice show  
Her tardy honors, sure though slow,  
Bear on—bear bravely on!

Bear on! Our life is not a dream,  
Though often such it mazes seem;  
We were not born to lives of ease,  
Ourselves alone to aid and please.  
To each a daily task is given,  
A labor which is fit for Heaven:  
When duty calls, let love grow warm,  
Amid the sunshine and the storm,  
With Faith life's trials boldly breast,  
And come a conqueror to thy rest.  
Bear on—bear bravely on!

### Methuselah and Other People.

We not only live faster than our forefathers, but longer. Within the last century the duration of human life has been increased five per cent., while our means of enjoying existence has been multiplied by a thousand. Reckoned by months and years, the longevity of the present century excels the last—judged by ideas and sensations, it excels that of any former century. It took Moses forty years to get from Egypt to the promised land. Had Moses travelled behind a first class locomotive, he could have done the distance in half a day. Methuselah lived a thousand years, but when you remember that Methuselah lived in the days of slow coaches—when expresses run by jacksasses, and row-boats were called ships—the difference to exist between him and other people, dwindles into insignificance.

Years should not be reckoned by their length, but by their value. When men lived a thousand years, they were centurions in building a temple—an age in constructing a road; and what is true of temples and roads, was equally true of ideas. When people work slow they think slow. Although it is not mentioned in history, it is preserved in tradition, that Methuselah was in his 98th year before he mastered the mysteries of the alphabet, while he was so far advanced in his second century before he laid aside jackets and trousers and took to cyphering. To acquire a knowledge of the world in those days, a man had to depend on his own observation, history and the Harpers not having been born. When Moses was a boy, cities five hundred miles apart were as much separated as if they were in different planets—while the time consumed in reaching them was only equalled by the dangers of getting back again. As we said before, judged by years, months and yawns, and the good old men of the Bible were longer lived than we are—judged by sensations and ideas, however, by what we can see, learn and accomplish, and the men of this generation are longer lived than any other generation known to history.—*Albany Dutchman.*

**American Steamships Triumphant.**—The steamship Pacific of the Collins line, has recently made the shortest passages, by some hours, to and from Liverpool, that were ever accomplished. The last trip out was performed in nine days and twenty hours; and she arrived at New York on the 7th inst. in ten days and two hours. This fairly establishes her as the champion of the ocean.

The celebrated Geneva watches come out in great force at the Exhibition. There are watches for the deaf and blind—a watch which runs three hundred and seventy-four days; and smaller than a four-penny piece, to hang in a serpent brooch; one still smaller, in a top of a gold pencil case, tells the hour, day of the week, and month.

**Tossing a Man in a Blanket.**—Saturday night, the 12th of April, at San Francisco, California, a crowd of boys had a deal of fun on the Plaza. An outsider had offended one of them, who called him to account, and he was taken to the centre of the Plaza, placed in a blanket, which was seized by some ten or fifteen strong hands, and the offending gentleman thrown a respectable distance toward the moon and stars. The sport continued a considerable time to the great amusement of a large crowd, until the victim actually cried from shame and vexation at the indignity.—He was finally permitted to go his way, a bystander encouraging his speed by sympathizingly asking him if he didn't feel so tick-

## State of the Country.

At no time within our recollection has the condition of this country been in all respects like the present. Heretofore, pecuniary pressures have first manifested themselves in the eastern cities. In the severe one of 1837-'42, consequent upon the reduction of duties under the compromise tariff, the distress began in New York, and gradually spread over the country, until every interest, commercial, manufacturing, and agricultural, was prostrated. All these interests, however, quickly revived under the protection afforded by the tariff of 1842. Under that tariff, short as was its continuance, an immense advance was made in manufacturing industry, and many millions of dollars were permanently invested in the most judicious enterprises.

But the triumph of locofocoism, in the election of Mr. Polk, together with a Congress of the same stripe, overthrew this policy under which the country was so rapidly prospering. Since then, there have been two extraordinary causes that postponed for a time the disastrous effects that would have otherwise speedily followed this suicidal policy: one of which—the famine in Ireland—has ceased to operate, the other—the discovery of gold in California—is yet operative, and will probably continue so.

The first of these causes, because it gave a good market to the products of agriculture, effected the entire country; and to it was superadded another cause, which has also long since ceased to operate—that was the high price of iron in England, consequent upon the railroad mania then existing in that country. In fact these two causes—the famine and the railroad mania—operated to aggravate the disastrous effect of the present unprotected condition of our country. The first stimulated and greatly enlarged our agricultural capacity; while the other greatly increased the capacity of Great Britain to produce iron.—Now both interests are depressed; but with this difference—the English manufacturer can and does throw his iron into market at a small profit; but the American farmer cannot throw his productions into the English market at a price which will pay him for his labor.—So the home market is destroyed by foreign competition, and the foreign market affords no relief, for want of remunerating prices.—The consequence is that flour is reduced to a price so low as to deprive the producer of all profits, and cuts down even the value of his labor even to a very low figure. Now this is a very bad state of things. Thousands of people are out of regular employment and far more are toiling for a compensation far below what they ought to receive, but for the policy adopted by the party who set themselves up to be the especial friends of the laboring man.

But it is said in reply, money is very abundant in New York. So it is; but what benefit is that to the great body of the laboring people! It is the gold of California that keeps money plenty in New York. This gold, instead of flowing over our country, in exchange for the productions of agricultural and mechanical industry, flows to Europe quite as fast as it comes in, to be exchanged for goods, which we ought ourselves to manufacture. That gold, therefore, instead of doing us any good, is draining the life blood of the country, because it enables the importer to bring in goods to crush our own manufacturers, and fill the shelves of thousands of retailers with more fabrics of foreign manufacture than our surplus produce at present can pay for.

This it is which makes the present pressure different from any that preceded it.—Others began at the great markets of commerce; this begins at the west. Heretofore, the farmer was the last to be reached; now he is the first or among the first. In times past, the first cry for protection came from the commercial cities; now it must come from the agricultural and manufacturing country.

It is very extraordinary that no experience of the beneficial effects of protection, and of the disastrous effects of the want of it—now experienced for the third or fourth time—can induce the American people to adhere to the protective system. Crude theories which a child might refute are received as oracular from the lips of demagogues, while the teachings of experience are disregarded. We care not to go into abstract arguments to prove that prosperity of this country is inseparably identified with policy for which we have so long and earnestly contended, when we can do so more convincingly, more simply and clearly, by pointing to the experience of the past.—*Pitts-Gaz.*

**"Phobus what a Name."**—The following marriage notice appears in a North Carolina paper. The happy bride beats a Spanish Infanta in the number of her names and titles:

**MARRIED.**—In Duplin County, N. C., in March last, by Gibson Sloan, Esq., Mr. Randolph Groves to Miss Emily Kirby, daughter of the Rev. J. Puckett, N. C. Republican.

## Walnut Leaves in the Treatment of Disease.

Dr. Negrier, physician at Angiers, France, has published a statement of his success in the treatment of scrofulous disease, in different forms, by preparations of walnut leaves. He has tried the walnut leaves for ten years, and out of 56 patients, afflicted in different forms, 31 were completely cured, and there were only four who appeared to have obtained no advantage. The infusions of the walnut tree leaves are made by cutting them and infusing about a good pinch between the thumb and fore finger, in half a pint of boiling water, and then sweetening it with sugar. To a grown person M. Negrier prescribed from two to three tea cups full of this daily. This medicine is a slightly aromatic bitter, its efficiency is nearly uniform in scrofulous disorders, and it is stated never to have caused any unpleasant effect. It augments the activity of circulation and digestion, and to the functions imparts much energy. It is supposed to act upon the lymphatic system, as under the influence the muscles become firm, and the skin acquires a ruddier hue. Dry leaves may be used throughout the winter, but a syrup made of the green leaves is most aromatic. A saline made of a strong extract of the leaves mixed along with clean lard, and a few drops of the oil of bergamot is most excellent for sores. A strong decoction of the leaves is excellent for washing them.—The salutary effects of this medicine do not appear on a sudden—no visible effect may be noticed for 20 days, but perseverance in it will certainly effect a cure. As walnut tree leaves are plenty cheap enough in America, and as the extract of them is in no way dangerous nor unpleasant for use; and as scrofulous cases are not uncommon, a trial of this simple medicine should be made. In directing attention to it, good results may be expected. It is our opinion that every country has within its own borders those medicines best suited to the wants of its inhabitants—to discover where and what those medicines are, should engage the attention of our physicians.

## Obedient Orders.

THE "oldest inhabitants" perfectly remember the Widow Trotter, who used, many years ago, to occupy a small wooden house away down in Hanover-street, in somewhat close proximity to Salutation-alley. Well, this widow was blessed with a son, who, like Goldsmith, and many other men, distinguished in after-life, was the dunce of his class. Numerous were the floggings his stupidity bro't upon him and the road to knowledge was with him truly a "vale of tears."

One day he came home, as usual, with red eyes and hands.

"O, you blockhead!" screamed his mother—she was a bit of a virago, Mrs. Trotter was—"you've been gettin' another lickin' I know."

"O, yes," replied young Mr. Trotter; "that's one of my reg'lar exercises—lickin' me. 'Arter, I've licked Trotter," says the master, "I'll hear the 'rithmetic class." But, mother, to change the subject, as the criminal said when he found the judge was getting personal, is there enny arant I can do for you?"

"Yes," grumbled the widow; "only you're so eternal slow about any thing you undertake—so get a pitcher of water, and be four years about it, will ye!"

Bob Trotter took the pitcher, and wended his way in the direction of the street pump; but he hadn't got far, when he encountered his friend, Joe Buffer, the mate of a vessel, issuing from his house, and dragging a heavy sea chest after him.

"Come Bob," said Joe, "bear a hand, and help me down to Long Wharf with this."

"Well, so I would," said Bob, "only you see mother has sent me after a pitcher of water."

"What do you care for that. Come along," "Well," said Bob, "first let me hide the pitcher where I can find it again."

With these words he stowed away his earthenware under a flight of stone steps, and accompanied his friend aboard ship. The pilot was urging the captain to cast off and take advantage of the wind and tide, but the captain was waiting the arrival of a boy who had shipped the day before, and wishing no good to his eyes for the delay he had occasioned.

At last he turned to Bob, and said—  
"What do you say, youngster, to shipping with me? I'll treat you well and give you ten dollars a month."

"Should like to go," said Bob, hesitatingly, "but my mother—"

"She'll be glad to get rid of you. Come, will you go?"

"I haint got no clothes."

"Here's a chest full. The other chap was just your size, and they'll fit you to a T."

and back again, which was then called the double voyage, and usually occupied about four years.

In the meanwhile, the non-appearance of Bob seriously alarmed his mother. A night passed, and the town crier was called into requisition a week, when she gave him up, had a note read for her in the meeting, and went into mourning.

Just four years after the above occurrence, the ship got back to port, and Bob and his friend were paid off. The wages of the widow's son amounted to just four hundred and eighty dollars, and he found, on squaring his accounts with the captain, that his advances had amounted to the odd tens and four hundred dollars clear were the fruit of his cruise.

As he walked in the direction of his mother's house, in company with Joe, he scanned with a curious eye the houses, and shops and the people that he passed. Nothing appeared changed; the same signs indicated an unchanging hospitality on the part of the same landlords, the same loafers were standing at the same corners—it seemed as if he had been gone only a day. With the odd sights and sounds, Bob's old feelings revived and he almost dreaded to see, debouching from some alley a detachment of boys sent by his ancient enemy, the schoolmaster, to know why he had been playing truant, and to carry him back, to receive the customary walloping.

When he was quite near home, he said, "Joe, I wonder if anybody's found that old pitcher."

He stooped down, thrust his arm under the stone-steps, and withdrew the identical piece of earthenware he had deposited there just four years ago. Having rinsed and filled it at the pump, he walked into his mother's house, and found her seated in her accustomed arm-chair. She looked at him for a minute, recognized him, screamed, and exclaimed: "Why, Bob, where have you been! What have you been doing!"

"Gettin' that pitcher of water," answered Bob, setting it on the table; "I always obey orders—you told me to be four years about it, and I was."

## Commerce of Liberia.

This colony, so important in the future history of the world in the efforts that will be made for the suppression of the Slave trade, is becoming of rising utility to the commercial world. It will soon be found to compete with slave labor in all those products now considered so exclusively as produced alone by the bondman. A colony of free colored people, extending along so fertile a coast, will soon extend its influence over the civilization and happiness of interior Africa, and the means of bringing her vast and mighty possessions where they can be rendered available to the use of the world.

In Liberia, Cotton can be very readily raised and such is its universal command, it can always be a profitable article.—There are thirty native varieties growing spontaneously around Bassa Cove. Some of the cotton raised far in the interior of Africa is decidedly superior in fineness to any raised elsewhere. The land is full of Coffee. The small grain variety is frequently imported into this country and is of most delicious flavor. Coffee trees growing wild often yield from ten to twenty pounds of clean, dry Coffee at one picking. Proper cultivation would increase both the quantity and quality of the crop. There have been already 30,000 coffee trees planted in the grand Bassa Cove, which will live from thirty to forty years. Sugar can be brought to great perfection, because it is adapted to the soil, can grow with luxuriance and without check from frosts. The machinery necessary in its manufacture may prevent it from being an exported article very soon unless some men of enterprise, and capital, should take the subject in hand. Pepper is found wild, growing on bushes in great quantities, and is of a very superior quality. Arrow root is found all along the coast and might soon be made an important article of trade.—A farmer in Liberia said that he received one hundred and thirty pounds from the sixteenth of an acre of ground.—Palm Oil is found all through the Western coast of Africa, and is a great article of trade from every port. Liberia furnishes her share, and, by the use of proper machinery for its extraction, it might be a very profitable item in her commerce. Gold dust will probably be found in Liberia, but the iron said to exist near her frontiers is so pure as hardly to require the operations of a furnace.

To these articles of commerce may be added, ivory, cocoa, tobacco, ginger, beeswax, rice, dyestuffs and timber. All of the above would manifest the capabilities of this colony, and its future influence on the trade of the world.—*Courant.*

"You can't think," says a lady writing to an editor, "how much good the deaths and marriages do me. If you knew how I love deaths and marriages you would have them in every paper.—The elopements and murders are beautiful, but the common deaths and marriages are most satisfactory. You crowd the married ones so close together, that it seems as if you consulted their happiness and wishes even in your types."

LUTHER KIDDER.  
Wilkesbarre, April, 1851.

A keeper in a menagerie, while in a state of intoxication was grappled by a bear. An Elephant who was looking on, seized Bruin by the nape of the neck and held him suspended, until the drunken two-legged brute escaped.

## (From the Lancaster Farm Journal.)

### Lime.

The use of lime as a fertilizing substance for land, has long been known, and in many parts of the country has been brought to great perfection. There is, however, great difficulty in the practical use of this valuable manure, as no universal rule can be adopted for its application. For instance, the quantity must be graduated, according to the character of the soil, and the neglect of this fact alone has produced the great difficulty.—Deep soil, filled with vegetable matter, will take three times more lime than should be applied to thin soil, containing a much more limited quantity. Then again, wet land will bear a much larger proportion than dry.—The only safe rule to adopt is, for every man to experiment for himself, and after understanding fully the nature of lime and the character of his soil, he cannot go astray. It is very common to hear farmers, who have been induced to use lime, say that their land has received no benefit from it. The problem is easily solved—they did not know how to use it.

I have tried upon my land, for several years, various experiments, and have constantly become wiser in the mode of using it. I have never failed to find that my land was most materially benefited by it, and I feel great confidence in recommending it to others. I shall proceed, very briefly, to give my views of the character and efficacy of lime, as a manure. I will state in the first place, that the use of this manure is so imperfectly understood, as well as the office which it performs, that it is proper to place it in a practical form.

Lime forms a constituent part of some grains, such as wheat and rye, as is ascertained by chemical analysis—and where no lime exist in the soil, the crops become sickly and imperfect. But in most vegetables it is a mere decomposer of the vegetable matter, in the soil, furnishing by this means a constant nutriment to the plant. This at once explains the reason why light soil, containing but little vegetable matter requires less lime than that which is more strongly impregnated. I have tested this in various ways, and on a variety of soils, and every experiment confirms its truth. If I were to put one hundred bushels of lime upon an acre of poor soil, I am certain I should raise no crop for two or three years, for the simple reason that there would not be sufficient vegetable matter for the lime to act upon, and to use a common expression, it would burn the land.—Before it could be available, it would be necessary for the lime to become neutralized in the soil, and the additional aid of successive vegetation, such as might grow, to remedy the difficulty. After this process shall have taken place, it will produce in abundance.—Twenty or thirty bushels to the acre, for the first dressing, is sufficient. It plainly follows from what has been said, that a different soil, deeply impregnated with vegetable mould, will bear a much larger quantity of lime. For such land, 100 bushels to the acre is not a large quantity. I would not exceed that quantity upon any land, but for the first dressing would graduate it from 20 to 100, according to the nature of the soil.

Now as to the mode of its application.—Generally, it is put upon a ploughed field in heaps, and spread, and afterwards ploughed under. I regard this as a most pernicious mode of liming. In the first place, the spots where the heaps are, receive too large a quantity, and in the next place by ploughing it under, the lime gets too deep to act successfully upon the vegetable matter in the soil—consequently its beneficial effect is lost.—Lime is heavy, and its tendency is to sink. The great object is to keep it as near the surface as possible.

For several years I have adopted the method of spreading it upon the sod, and this furnishes the most successful mode of renovating an old meadow. It is spread from the wagon, and it requires but little experience to graduate the quantity according to your wish. In a short time the lime sinks into the spongy sod, and decomposes all dead vegetable matters, which at the same time nourishes the roots of the grass and causes the blades to spring up with extraordinary vigor. I have had old meadows with double their usual quantity of hay the first year after this process.

Then again, when you desire to plough the same meadow, the lime having sunk into the sod is still upon the surface, and ready to act as a decomposer of the sod and manure, in case the land should require it. If the ground should be left in meadow, it will be found that successive crops of grass will be greatly increased.

LUTHER KIDDER.  
Wilkesbarre, April, 1851.

A keeper in a menagerie, while in a state of intoxication was grappled by a bear. An Elephant who was looking on, seized Bruin by the nape of the neck and held him suspended, until the drunken two-legged brute escaped.

## How to Make Vinegar.

There are many great notions entertained among our farmers about making vinegar.—The grand old plan was to put out cider or water and molasses in a cask to the sun, and expose it to the luminary with a bottle in the bung-hole. There are still as many ideas entertained about making cider as there are about making soft soap, and luck is frequently held to be the umpire who decides whether it will be vinegar or no vinegar.

The reason why cider or other fluid mixtures change their nature and become vinegar, is owing to a transformation of the particles, and then a separation of one or more, and a combination of others. The oxygen of the atmosphere, although it is not now, as was once believed to be, the only acidifier, still it is the great one, and vinegar is formed by the cider parting with its carbonic acid gas, which it cannot do without absorbing oxygen. The reasonable way, then, to make vinegar rapidly and surely, is to expose the cider as much as possible to the atmosphere.

The new way, and what is supposed by many to be a patent way, to make vinegar, is to let the cider percolate over a very exposed surface. This is the way they make it in the vinegar manufactory. The apartment where it is made is freely exposed to the air, and is kept at a temperature of about 60 degrees.—The cider is left to run in small streams into troughs with bottoms full of small holes; then from that over very fine wood shavings, such as soft maple; and let these be fully exposed to the air, and resting on a slatted bottom made of clean bows or lathes, below which the vessel for receiving it should be placed. Vinegar can be made from molasses and water, grapes, corn stalks, beet roots, and many other substances, by this process in a few days. Cider, however, makes the best vinegar. Many modifications (for cheapness) of the above plan may be resorted to, the grand secret being the exposure of the liquids to be changed into vinegar in layers or strata to the oxygen of the atmosphere.—There is not a farmer but with a cask, an old tub, and a few shavings, could make good vinegar in one-fifth of the period now required by the common plans in use for that purpose. In those vinegar factories introduced here by Frenchmen, the plans adopted are those we have narrated.—*Scientific American.*

## Protection of Cows against Flies.

As the "fly season" is approaching, I am reminded of a discovery I have made, (which should have been made public before,) to prevent the annoyance of cows by flies while milking. It is simply blanketing. A blanket should be provided for each milker, of such ample dimensions that it will cover the whole animal, falling down as low as the knees, with the right corner scooped for the milker. Make a loop for the horns. It may be made of any material, but coarse cotton being the cheapest and lightest recommend themselves. Animals unused to blanketing will of course at first demur, but by gentleness or slight coercion, they soon become as gentle to the spreading of the blanket, as they are to the approach of the milker. Try it—"it works like a charm."—*Cultivator.*

## To Kill Cockroaches.

Mix equal quantities of red lead and Indian meal with molasses, making it about the consistency of paste. It is known to be a certain exterminator of roaches. A friend who was troubled with thousands upon thousands of them, rid his house of them in a very few nights by this mixture. Put it upon plates and set it where vermin are thickest, and they will soon help themselves. Be careful not to have any article of food near by where you set the mixture.

## BED-BUGS.

There is a long article in the *Valley Farmer*, by which it is established beyond question that sweet oil occasionally rubbed over bedsteads, chair-boards, &c., will effectually prevent the appearance of bed-bugs.

## To Destroy the Worms upon Trees.

Heat a ladle or iron pot to that degree that oil will be evaporated as it is gradually thrown into it. This should be held under the trees on which worms are, in such manner that the fumes of the oil will go into the tree—the worms will instantly fall dead. Oil is an active poison to all worms and insects. Any sort of oil or grease will answer.

## A SIGN AS IS A SIGN.

We think bad spellers will have little difficulty in understanding the following sign, which was taken from a store door in a commercial town in California.—*Californian Courier.*

## PHOR SAIL HEAR

Boots & Shogz, Melassaz, Winegar, Pork & Beens, candels, pipes, tin kittles, orstuous, clams, bare skins, sder, brandy, wood, tobakkér, hats, nutmegs, peraters, & other tin wear; beside a lot of other things witch aint menshind hear.

## PHOR SAIL HEAR IN ENNY COUNTRY BY THE QWERT