

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.

The Doomed Man.

BY J. A. ALEXANDER, D. D.

There is a time we know not where,
A point, we know not where,
That marks the destiny of men
To glory or despair.

There is a line by us unseen,
That crosses every path;
The hidden boundary between
God's patience and his wrath.
To pass that limit is to die,
To die as if by stealth;
It does not quench the beaming eye,
Or pale the glow of health.

The conscience may be still at ease,
The spirits light and gay;
That which is pleasing still may please,
And care be thrust away.

But on the forehead God has set,
Indelibly a mark,
Unseen by man, for man as yet
Is blind and in the dark.

And yet the doomed man's path below,
Like Eden may have bloomed;
He did not, does not, will not know
Or feel that he is doomed.

He knows, he feels, that all is well,
And every fear is claimed;
He lives, he dies, he wakes in hell,
Not only doomed but damned.

O, where is this mysterious bourne,
By which our path is crossed;
Beyond which, God himself hath sworn,
That he who goes is lost?

How far may we go on in sin!
How long will God forbear!
Where does hope end! and where begin
The confines of despair?

An answer from the skies is sent:
He that from God departs
While it is called to-day, repent!
And harden not your heart.

Old Lady in a "ONE PRICE" STORE—
"What's the price of this silk?" inquired a
deaf lady of a young shopman.

"Seven shillings," was the reply.

"Seventeen shillings," exclaimed she, "I'll
give you thirteen."

"Seven shillings, ma'am is the price of the
silk," replied the shopman.

"Oh, seven shillings!" rejoined the lady
sharply, "I'll give you five."

Somebody has perpetrated the following,
which is pretty good in its way: We
hold these truths to be self-evident, that all
men are endowed with inalienable rights—
except poor men. All men who do not pay
their honest debts are great scoundrels—except
those who cheat on a large scale. All men
are born free and equal—except negroes.—
All men are allowed to think and act for
themselves—except those who work for a
living.

Explosion of Androns.

Several months since, says the Colum-
bus (Ga.) Sentinel, the family of the
editor was alarmed by a sudden and tremen-
dous explosion, about ten o'clock at
night, in an adjoining room. Upon enquiry
it was ascertained that the hollow brass
knob on the top of a common andiron
had exploded throwing a fragment of it
with great force into the ceiling. The
report was louder than that of a pistol,
and the knob was thrown with sufficient
power to have killed a man. The circum-
stance was attributed to the sudden
expansion of the air confined within the
knob, but as such an occurrence had never
been known before, the explanation
was regarded as unsatisfactory. No men-
tion was made of it. The recurrence of
two similar accidents in this city within
the last week, has induced us to mention
the fact as a caution to housekeepers
and others, against the use of androns
now of three different explosions under
exactly similar circumstances—all of
them fortunately harmless, but in each
case the fragment of the knob was thrown
off with force enough to have killed or
seriously wounded any one whom it
might have struck. We would advise
against the use of androns of this descrip-
tion; or if they are used, the knob should
have a hole drilled in it of sufficient size
to admit the free escape of any air it may
contain. [Sci. Am., 1852, 1/15/52]

Yes, Get Married.

Dow, Jr. is a queer fellow, and says many
good things in his own curious style. Hear
him discourse to a young man on the subject
of getting married. He really almost makes
it out that a wife is of some use to a man:

"Young man, if you have arrived at the
right point in life for it, let every other con-
sideration give way to that of getting married.
Don't think of anything else. Keep poking
around the rubbish of the world till you have
stirred up a gem worth possessing, in the
slimpe of a wife. Never think of delaying the
matter, for you know delays are dangerous.
A good wife is the most constant and faithful
companion you can possibly have by your
side, while performing the duty of life. She is
of more service to you than you may at first
imagine. She can smooth your linen and
your cares; mend your trousers, and per-
form your manners; sweeten your sour mo-
ments as well as your tea and coffee for you;
ruffle, perhaps, your shirt bosom but not your
temper; and instead of sowing the seeds of
sorrow in your path, she will sow buttons on
your shirt, and plant happiness instead of har-
row teeth in your bosom. Yes, if you are
too confounded lazy or too proud to do such
work yourself, she will chop wood and dig
potatoes for dinner; for her love for her hus-
band is such that she will do anything to
please him, but receive her company in her
every day clothes. When a woman loves
she loves with a double-distilled devotedness,
and when she hates she hates on the high-
pressure principle. Her love is as deep as
the ocean, as strong as a hempen halter, and
as immutable as the rock. She won't change
it unless it is in a fit of jealousy; and even
then it lingers as if loth to part, like the even-
ing twilight at the windows of the west.—
Get married by all means. All the excuses
you fish up—against doing the deed ain't
worth a spoonful of pigeon's milk. Mark
this. If, blessed with health and employ-
ment, you are not able to support a wife, de-
pend upon it, you are not able to support your-
self. Therefore, so much more need of an-
nexation, for in union as well as in an onion
there is strength. Get married, I repeat,
young men. Concentrate your affections
upon one subject, and not distribute them
crumb by crumb among the Susans, Marias,
Lorynnas, Olives, Augustas, Elizas, Sarahs,
Marys, Lydias, Lauras, Marthas and Doro-
thies, allowing each scarce enough to nibble
at. Get married, and have something to
cheer you, as you journey through life.

Beautiful Sentiments.

Ik Marvell, in his "Reveries of a Bache-
lor," thus writes:—"A man without some
sort of religion, is, at best, a poor repro-
bate, the foot-ball of destiny, with no tie
linking him to infinity and to the won-
derous eternity that is begun within him;
but a woman without it is even worse—
a flame without a heat, a rainbow without
color, a flower without perfume.
"A man may in some sort, tie his
frail hopes and honors, with weak, shifting
ground tackle to his business or the world;
but a woman, without that anchor which
they call Faith, is adrift and a wreck.
A man may clumsily continue a kind of
moral responsibility out of relations to
mankind; but a woman, in her com-
paratively isolated sphere, where affection
and not purpose is the controlling motive,
can find no basis in any other system of
right action, but that of spiritual faith.—
A man may craze his thoughts and his
brain, to trustfulness, in such poor har-
bors as Fame and Reputation may
stretch before him; but a woman—where
can she put her hope in storms if not in
Heaven!
"And that sweet trustfulness—that
abiding love—that enduring hope, mel-
lowing every page and scene of life, light-
ening them with the pleasantest radiance;
when the world's storms break like an
army with smoking cannon—what can
bestow it all but a holy soul tie to what is
stronger than an army with cannon.—
Who that has enjoyed the love of a Chris-
tian mother, but will echo the thought
with energy, and hallow it with a tear?"

A Friend tells us the following, which
we consider a "good one."

Being in a mechanic's shop the other
day, an urelin came in, his dress covered
with mud. His father observing his dirty
plight, said to him:

"William, how came you to muddy
your dress so?"

The boy stopped a moment, then look-
ing at his father in the eye, very soberly
asked:

"Father, what am I made of?"

"Dust, The Bible says, 'Dust thou
art, and unto dust shalt thou return.'"

"Well, father, if I'm dust, how can I
help being muddy when it rains on me?"

"William, go down stairs and get some
wood. Start."

The Year of 1851.

The year just passed presents few events
of a startling character, and but few of those
occurrences which arrest, in a marked man-
ner, the attention of the world. The most
remarkable facts of the year are those which
have had a direct bearing upon the social and
moral condition of man, and the promotion of
the arts of Peace rather than those of War.
The great event of the year, for which it will
be marked in history, is the grand Industrial
Exhibition at London in which works of art,
brought from all parts of the world, and re-
presenting at one view the present industrial
capabilities and progress of the race, and
which were estimated to be worth five hun-
dred millions of dollars, were collected in an
edifice which was itself the most magnificent
of all the creations of genius and of art.—
The impulse given to the industrial interests
of the world cannot be estimated, while its
silent but restless influence in impressively
teaching its sublime lesson of Brotherhood
and Peace to the nations of the world will
doubtless yet be seen in the rusty sword and
the shattered spear.

In political events the two prominent are
the liberation of Kossuth, and the profound
sensation which he has produced in Great
Britain and America, and the just now exe-
cuted coup d'etat of Louis Napoleon, by which
he has usurped the authority and the execu-
tive responsibility of a Dictator.

Minor affairs have marked the course of
the year. In China a revolutionary attempt
is constantly agitating the people. In India
two or three trifling changes have been made.
In Europe, the state of unrest is shown by the
frequency of outbreaks and affrays between
soldiers and people, but which have little or
no historical importance. A similar state of
things exist in the Mexican, Central Ameri-
can, and South American States, where revo-
lutions are improvised by a sort of efferves-
cing spontaneity. They cause bloodshed,
disturb the harmony and industry of the peo-
ple, and as they make no step forward in the
right direction, the incubus only settles back,
heavier than before.

The protracted and miserable war of the
British in Kaffraria, by which a great and
powerful and Christian nation tramples out
the lives of a few naked Bushmen at an im-
mense expenditure of men and money, to
obtain the possession of the few fertile spots
left them, is a foul blot on the noon of the
nineteenth century. The outlay of any one
month, properly expended as purchase money,
would have bought the whole territory,
before British tyranny and annexation plant-
ed the seed which bears such bloody harvest.

The discovery of gold in Australia opens a
new era in the history of that Continent.—
The opening of the Canal and Railroad fa-
cilitating transit from the Atlantic to the Pa-
cific waters, is of no little value as an agent
in civilization and progress.

An unusual number of severe storms and
earthquakes have occurred, causing the de-
struction of a large number of cities, towns
and villages. Another painful peculiarity in
the events of the last year, is the very many
distinguished men in all parts of the world
who have died.

The year 1852, unless appearances deceive,
will be more fruitful in important events.—
Both in Europe and in the United States his-
tory will receive important additions from it;—
its doings will profoundly affect the wel-
fare of the race for good or for evil. It will
be a year of tumult. Lovers of quiet—haters
of agitation—will take little delight in it.—
Men will fight for their rights, against pow-
er. The struggle will disturb society, and
vet the adorns of order. Still it will result
in good order to man.

Something, let us hope, will be done in the
coming year to elevate and improve the con-
dition of man. Each one has it in his power
to aid the great work of social improvement.
Let no selfish love of ease, no false and cow-
ardly fears of commotion and strife, prevent
any one from doing his duty, calmly and with
prudent moderation, but firmly and with
courageous energy. National well being de-
pends always upon individual exertion.

Crossed.—Persons cannot be too cau-
tious how they use this dangerous liquid.
The Williamsport (Maryland) Sentinel
gives the following account of a recent
case in that town:—"A gentleman
purchased crocodile of one of our drug-
gists, and after applying a portion to the
tooth, he rubbed a small quantity on the
gums and cheek of one side of his face.
Shortly the muscles on the face on that
side commenced to contract, and refuse
to close. More than a week elapsed yet
the disfiguration still continued. The
safest plan is not to use crocodile."

The police force of Philadelphia
number 600 men, including Marshal's
police, watchmen, and constables. Their
annual salaries amount to ninety-five
thousand dollars.

A Standing Army.—There are 8000
police men in the city of New York, and
the estimated expense of the establish-
ment for the current year is \$540,000.

The Preacher and the Robbers.

A Methodist preacher many years ago
was journeying to a village where he was
to dispense the word of life, according to
the usual routine of his duty, and was
stopped on his way by three robbers.—
One of them seized his bridal reins, another
presented a pistol and demanded his
money; the third was a mere looker on.

The grave and devout man looked each
and all of them in the face, and with great
gravity and seriousness said:

"Friends, did you pray to God before
you left home? Did you ask God to bless
you in your undertakings to-day?"

The question startled them for a mo-
ment. Recovering themselves, one said:

"We have no time to answer such ques-
tions, we want your money."

"I am a poor preacher of the Gospel,"
was the reply; "but what little I have
shall be given to you."

"A few shillings was all he had to give.
"Have you not a watch?"

"Yes."

"Well then give it to us."

In taking the watch from his pockets
his saddle-bags were displayed.

"What have you here?" was the ques-
tion again. "I cannot say I have nothing
in them but religious books, because I
have a pair of shoes and a change of
linen also."

"We must have them."

The preacher dismounted. The sad-
dle-bags were taken possession of, and
no further demand. Instantly the
preacher began to unbuckle his great coat,
and to throw it off his shoulders, at the
same time asking, will you have my great
coat?"

"No," was the reply; "you are a gen-
erous man, and we will not take it."

He then addressed them as follows:

"I have given you everything you asked
for—and would have given you more
than you asked for. I have one favor to
ask of you."

"What is it?"

"That you kneel down and allow me
to pray to Almighty God in your behalf;
to ask him to turn your hearts and put
you in the right way."

"I'll have nothing to do with the man's
things," said the ringleader.

"Nor I neither," said another.

"Here, take your watch, your money,
your saddle-bags—if we have anything
to do with them, the judgment of God
will certainly overtake us."

So each article was returned. That,
however, would not satisfy the sainted
man. He urged prayer upon them.—
He knelt down; one of the robbers knelt
with him; one prayed—the other wept,
confessed his sin, said it was the first
time in his life that he had done such a
thing, and it should be the last. How
far he kept his word is known only to
him whose eyelids try the children of
men.

How to save Poultry Manure.

Having learned the value of poultry
manure, we suppose our readers would
like to know what is the best method to
save it:—First, build a poultry-house,
if it be no more than a rough scaffold-
ing of poles or slabs, laid upon crochets,
forming a double pitch roof, with end
boards in winter, to keep out the wind
and driving storms. Under this place
parallel roosts: the manure during the
night, then, will all drop down in a nar-
row row beneath. Here place light loaf
about a foot deep, rather wider and long-
er than the roost, and give it a sprink-
ling of Plaster of Paris an inch thick.
When this is covered an inch deep with
manure, give it a layer of loam four inches
deep, and another sprinkling of an inch
of plaster, and so continue. In the spring
mix all well together, keep it free from
the rain, and use it at the rate of one
pint to a hill of corn, or in a correspond-
ing quantity for cucumbers, squashes,
pumpkins, peas, onions, strawberries, mel-
ons, or any other fruit, vegetable or grain
requiring rich, warm manure, and our
word for it, you will have a large crop,
of a superior quality.—The Plough.

Spiritual Revelation.

Buchanan's Journal of Man, for Novem-
ber, contains a communication giving an
account of some revelations recently made
through a "medium," in the family of a
gentleman in Pennsylvania, "who is free
from the shackles of sectarianism, and
the prevailing theology." The spirit mak-
ing the revelations has his mission mostly
in the planet Venus, and he says, "there
has been a wonderful flood in Venus, and
my presence was necessary to advise and
assist in some difficult emergencies.—
Concerning politics in Venus, he says:
"Venus has truly a republican form of
government. On this beautiful planet
tyranny and oppression are unknown—
here the sexes are on equal footing.—
Women go to the polls and vote, and
hold offices in government. The con-
sequence is they are more strong minded
and intelligent than the women of our
sphere." He says he travels at the rate
of thirty-three thousand miles per second.
If it is not too much trouble, we should
be pleased if the spirit would inform us
how the fall elections went in Venus this
year, and what effect women's voting
has on the two great leading parties."

VETO MESSAGE.

We publish below the message of Govern-
or Johnston, on returning with his objections
to the bill passed by the last Legislature, repeal-
ing a section of the Kidnapping Law—it is
as follows:

To the Senate of Pennsylvania:—

Senators:—An act entitled "An Act to re-
peal the Sixth Section of an act entitled an
act to prevent kidnapping, and preserve the
public peace, prohibit the exercise of certain
power heretofore exercised by Judges, Justices
of the Peace, and Jailors of this Common-
wealth, to repeal certain Slave Laws," has
been held under advisement since the ad-
journment of the last Legislature.

In the obedience to the provisions of the
Constitution, I return this bill to the Senate,
where it originated, without my approval, and
with my reasons for withholding it. To those
reasons, founded on the clearest sense of duty
and official responsibility, I invite your
candidate attention. They are now for the first time
given, because now, for the first time since
the passage of this act, has an opportunity
offered to confer with those to whom my reas-
ons may be important, and with whom they
may be operative. The section proposed to
be repealed is in these words, "It shall not
be lawful to use any jail or prison of this
Commonwealth for the detention of any per-
son claimed as a fugitive from servitude or
labor, except in cases where jurisdiction may
lawfully be taken by any judge, under the
provisions of this act; and any jailor or keep-
er of any prison, or other person who shall
offend against the provisions of this section,
shall on conviction thereof, pay a fine of five
hundred dollars; one-half thereof for the use
of this Commonwealth and the other half, to
the person who prosecutes; and shall more-
over, be removed from office, and be incap-
able of holding such office of jailor or
keeper of a prison at any time during his nat-
ural life." It is a part of a law passed in
the year 1847, under the Executive Adminis-
tration of my predecessor, and by votes unani-
mous, or nearly so, of both branches of the
Legislature. The bill under consideration is
confined to the repeal of the section prohib-
iting the use of our prisons as places of the de-
tention of fugitives from labor. If the leg-
islation proposed authorizes the use of the pris-
ons, it is in repugnance to the Constitution of
the United States as expounded by the Su-
preme Court. By a decision made in derog-
ation of the local statutes of Pennsylvania, the
Supreme Court of the U. States, held in so
many words that all State legislation on the
subject of the reclamation of fugitives from
labor, whether to obstruct, or to aid it, to hin-
der or promote it, is absolutely and entirely
prohibited. The legislation of Congress su-
persedes all State legislation on the subject
and by necessary implication prohibits it.

The States cannot enact auxiliary provi-
sions on the subject. This is the very lan-
guage. If, therefore, an act of Assembly
were passed, authorizing the several County
Commissioners to erect safe houses of deten-
tion for persons claimed as fugitives from la-
bor under such regulations as the Legislature
or its agents might prescribe, for the recep-
tion and safe keeping of the inmates, such a
law would be unconstitutional, and conse-
quently void, and any single discontented citi-
zen of a county might have it so declared. I
am unable to see any difference in this re-
spect between the special construction of such
places of detention regulated and controlled
by State agents, and the permission to use
those already erected and regulated by gen-
eral laws. It is the State laws, interfering
in the question of the alleged fugitive and
his claimant, and such laws the Supreme
Court of the United States have pronounced
unconstitutional. It is not the legislation of
Pennsylvania that has closed our jails against
the reception of such fugitives, but a formal
decision of the Supreme Court, declaring our
former statute on this subject unconstitutional;
a decision, which until reversed, is bind-
ing on every department of this government.

Nor were the certain consequences of this
doctrine, thus solemnly adjudicated, unforeseen.
The Present Chief Justice of the United States,
an eminent jurist, and a citizen of the State
of Maryland, in dissenting from the opinion
of the Court, expressed his belief that these
very effects would be produced, and foretold
the time, when State agency being repudiated,
and State prisons closed by this very de-
cision, "the territory of the neighboring States
would become open pathways for fugitives
from labor." These are his words, and they
conclusively show in what light he understood
the judgment thus pronounced. I am aware
it has been alleged that the point herein
mentioned, as decided, did not arise in the case.
It is answered that the Judges of the Court,
in their several decisions, declared otherwise.

The Chief Justice, who was present and
took part in the hearing, and whose dissenting
opinion furnishes his views of what was de-
cided says: "But as I understand the opin-
ion of the Court, it goes further, and decides
that the power to provide a remedy for this
right is exclusively vested in Congress, and
that all laws upon the subject by a State,

since the adoption of the Constitution, are
null and void."

Justice Wayne says, "In that opinion it is
decided; 3. That the legislation by Congress
upon the provision, as the supreme law of
the land, excludes all State legislation upon
the same subject; and that no State can pass
any law or regulation, or interpose such as
may have been law or regulation when the
Constitution of the United States was ratified,
to superadd, to control, qualify, or impede a
remedy enacted by Congress for the delivery
of fugitive slaves;" then adds, after a learned
argument sustaining this view: "I consider
the point I have been maintaining more im-
portant than any other in the opinion of the
Court;" alledging as confirmation, that this
was a point decided, that only three of the
nine Judges composing the Court dissented.

Justice McLean makes the inquiry, "does
the provision in regard to the reclamation of
fugitive slaves vest the power exclusively in
Congress?" and answers, "The nature of the
powers shows that it must be exclusive."
"It is contended that the power to execute it
rests with the States. The law was designed
to protect the rights of the Slave holder a-
gainst the States opposed to those rights, and
yet by this argument, the effective power is in
the hands of those on whom it is to operate."
"It is essential, to the uniform efficacy of
this Constitutional provision, that it should
be considered exclusively a federal power."

This Judgement of the Supreme Court of
the United States determines the law for my
guidance, and for yours, whatever may be
our individual convictions upon the subject.
If, then, a prison cannot be built, under
State laws, for the detention of fugitives—
if a prison already built and subject to State
regulations and rules, respecting its inmates,
cannot be used—and if, in short, all States leg-
islation, of whatever kind, is prohibited by a
solemn decree of the Supreme Court—is it
not more than idle to pass an act restorative
of laws thus expressly declared and known in
advance to be unconstitutional! The writ of
habeas corpus would run into these uncon-
stitutional places of detention; the federal Judi-
ciary would themselves have to decide the
question. The State Judges, in counties where
there is no United States Judge, and where
the fugitive is committed by a mere Com-
missioner, would be required to issue the writ
of right; and that which the friends of this
repeal have claimed as a great boon to the
claimants, would be worse than a mockery.
The claim now has on the Marshal, and
his sureties, for indemnification for the escape
of his servant, would be converted into a bar-
ren claim against a county jailor, whose first
duty would be to discharge a prisoner thus
held if he claimed his liberty. Not so was
the law formerly, and before it was decided
that all State legislation on the subject is
prohibited—not so will it be hereafter, if the
principle of the decision of the supreme Court
be practically carried out, and this whole
vexed and vexatious subject be left to the
administration of the United States officers.

The Act of Congress of 18th September,
1850, commonly known as the Fugitive Slave
Bill, would seem to favor the same views
entertained by Judge Story, and pronounced
in the decision to which reference has been
made. Its whole tenor shows this, and more
than one of its detailed provisions confirm it.
The custody of the fugitive, by State author-
ity, is almost forbidden.

The Marshal and his sureties are made
subject to a pecuniary liability, for an escape
which, as the Supreme Court of the United
States have decided, in a precisely analogous
case, is defeated the instant the prisoner is
transferred to a local jail.

In counties where there is no Marshal, the
agent of the Commissioner is charged with
the exclusive custody of the fugitive, and is
allowed, by the 5th section, his expenses for
keeping him in custody and providing him
with food and lodging during his detention.

Surely no one can pretend to say that this
is not a full and exclusive exercise of federal
power on this subject. If so, the principle of
constitutional law, to which I have referred,
is interposed and the legislation of a State to
transfer this custody to a local prison is pro-
hibited. Is it not then most conducive to
peace and good order, and the harmonious
administration of the law, that this whole
subject be left where the Constitution places
it, in the hands of the United States author-
ities?

I have thus frankly stated to the Senate my
reasons for withholding my approval of this
bill. I have limited them strictly, guarding
myself against any expression liable to mis-
construction, to considerations of constitu-
tional law. I ask for them a candid and careful
consideration.

WM. F. JOHNSTON.
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER.
Harrisburg, January, 6, 1852.

No professional man lives so much
from hand to mouth as the dentist.