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AT THE OFFICE OF THE Jeffersonian Republican.

Our Evening Hymn.

BY JOHN ORTON.

Oh, thy sweet eve evening closes
Thus with thankfulness to sing,
Though our hopes, like faded roses,
To our bosoms sadly cling;
To our bosoms sadly cling;
Though we toil—no gems possessing,
Here our wealth and wisdom lies,
For God's greatest, purest blessing
From pure thoughts and deeds arise.
Would ye know the richest treasure
Ever yet by man possessed?
'Tis the heart, a world of pleasure,
Throbbing in a thankful breast;
Come, then, join us, sister, brother,
Pass in peace life's fleeting hours,
Blest by blessing one another,
Like the dew-drops to the flowers.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

Ventilation.

The fundamental truth that air inhaled by breathing is essential to the preservation of animal, including human life, we may presume to be generally understood. If any one could be found to doubt it he might easily be convinced by trying the experiment and not breathing for three or four minutes. But the intimately related and equally important truths that every human being has lungs or air chambers wherein the inhaled air or breath is consumed or worked over by a process akin to combustion—that oxygen which forms one fifth of the air is thereby extracted from the residuum, or nitrogen, and employed to clarify the blood of its constantly accumulating impurities—that the blood which, thus freshly renovated with oxygen, has been ejected into arteries of a bright red color, and in a thoroughly liquid state, is returned through the veins saturated with carbon and other impurities, and thence dark, sluggish and clotted, that it must now be renovated by fresh air, containing a large proportion of oxygen, for which purpose the air already in the lungs at once inhaled or respired therefrom is no fitter than the ashes of yesterday's fuel would be to make a new fire for to-day—that for this purpose every adult, healthy human being needs to inhale about eighteen breaths per minute, of about one pint of fresh pure air, each, making over two gallons of air per minute—and that the inhalation instead of air already deprived of oxygen and loaded with impurities by respiration is a process alike baneful to health, strength and life—these truths are not generally understood, or their importance could not fail to be realized and respected.

It is not possible that men and women would consent to be shut up in a close, crowded, low roofed car, having possibly one or two small, utterly inadequate apertures for the escape of vitiated air, none at all for the ingress of that which is pure, and that, while thus poisoning themselves, they would raise a row, against any one who should kindly and slightly raise the window by his side, if they only knew what they were doing.—Nor would they build costly churches and commodious halls for public meetings, and there huddle for hours, enduring discomfort and imbibing the seeds of fatal disease, if they only knew that copious ventilation was the very first requirement for such halls, and that they might far better, even during a tempest, sit there without any roof at all over their heads, than with a roof which imprisons and returns upon their lungs the poisonous, corrupting exhalations from their own chests and bodies.

So with private dwellings. A man has toiled hard and long for a competence, and having finally attained it, resolves upon building a house after his own heart. He grudges no expense to secure an agreeable location and prospect, pure water, spacious rooms, tasteful draperies, ample bedding, elegant furniture, &c., &c., providing carefully and bountifully for every want but the first and greatest of all—pure fresh air. He might have secured this in every room of this mansion for some paltry twenty or thirty dollars; yet he neglects it, and leaves his children to fester in their own corruption night after night, until they finally sicken and die for want of that element which God abundantly and freely supplied for their sustenance, but which he in his dense ignorance has perforce shut out and rejected.

From the West Chester Register and Examiner.

Dissolved Bones.

MR. EDITOR:—Wishing to cultivate a field of five acres, that had been farmed for some ten or twelve years without any application of lime or other renovator, until it had become very poor, I determined in the fall of 1850 to put it in wheat. It had been in corn and yielded a very meagre crop, then in oats, and after the oats in clover, that made a very scanty covering; the stalks keeping a respectable distance from one another, and even the clover was pastured off, so that the promise for a wheat crop was a poor one.—After giving it a dressing of lime at the rate of thirty bushels to the acre, on the sod, it was plowed in August to the depth of six inches, the soil not permitting deep plowing. Then, when the ground was in its rough state, I applied the following preparation, viz: 13 bushels bones, dissolved by 300 lbs. of sulphuric acid—the bones were very coarsely ground, and required more acid and time to dissolve them than if they had been finer.—When sufficiently dissolved, I had them mixed with a cart load of saw dust, and after leaving it for a few days in a pile to heat, mixed with it 500 lbs. of Guano, sowed it broadcast on the field, at the rate of 2 1/2 bushels of bones and one hundred lbs. of guano to the acre.

The wheat grew finely in the fall, looked well through the summer, and when harvested, yielded a small fraction over 29 bushels to the acre; fully 15 bushels more to the acre than the land would have produced without the bone, sawdust and guano. It was sowed in clover and timothy, which grew so rank in the low and more wet part of the field, as in a measure to injure the wheat; making a thick mat all over the ground, and promising a fine yield the coming season, which will abundantly compensate for all the outlay incurred, without the additional amount of wheat.

I also applied the dissolved bones, but without guano, on part of a field of corn. The result was equal to that of the wheat. The part of the field to which it had been applied grew off from the first, stronger and greener; so that many persons who examined the field were able to point out the very row where the bones had been applied. There was evidently from ten to twenty bushels more to the acre on that part of the field.

As ground bones are difficult to be obtained in sufficient quantity to be largely applied in their ground state, I believe it is much more economical and profitable to dissolve them in acid. The after crop of clover which it most benefits, will much more than pay the expense of the acid.

Oxford, Feb. 10, 1852. S. D.

The Necessity of Bachelors.

The last census tables (a voluminous document) reveal some curious items. In Iowa, for instance, there are 10,000 more men than women. Consequently, if the ratio shall continue, there must of necessity be 10,000 bachelors. It will be fair to allow 5000 more for those who, though well disposed to marry, will be unable to suit themselves, or to get suited. This, considering the difficulties in the current of such affairs in the different portions of the State, and the number of ill-favored women who never find their "worse halves," is a small allowance. We may calculate, then, on an array of 15,000 bachelors, and say 7,000 of ripe age—a very fair squad—sufficient probably for all the militia purposes of the State. We suggest the propriety of a law imposing military duty solely upon bachelors. They are generally a leisurely as well as worthy class of citizens, well deserving the diversion. They also lack the primness, method and neatness which are taught by domestic discipline, and in this particular will be benefited by military regimen. The suggestion is worthy of a passing notice. In Connecticut, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and New Hampshire, where they encourage home manufactures, and in North Carolina also, there are a superfluity of white females, but not sufficient, however, to supply the general deficiency, as there are 420,000 more males than females in all the States. Mormon polygamy must certainly be stopped.—The best interests of the country require it. The voice of posterity imperiously demands it, and we commend this fact also to the attention of President Fillmore.

A French woman, in Savannah, Ga., of extraordinary fecundity, thirty-three years of age, has just given birth to her twenty-second, twenty-third and twenty-fourth children. She has produced the whole twenty-four in nine years. They come three at a time, and all doing remarkably well. What is singular, and at the same time provoking to the husband, who desires to transmit his name and title, they are every of them girls.

A boy from the country was recently taken into a gentleman's family. One evening, after having been called up to the drawing-room, he came down to the kitchen, laughing immoderately. "What's the matter?" cried the cook. "Why, dang it!" said he, "there are twelve on 'em up there, who could'n't snuff the candle, and they had to ring for me to do it!"

Friendship, Love, and Truth.

There is a star that beams on high,
With tender, lovely ray,
That lights the path of generous worth,
That speaks a brighter day.

LOVE.

There is a tie, a golden chain,
That binds with stronger hand—
Than iron shackles of the cell
Or all the acts of man.

TRUTH.

There is a gem, a pearl of worth,
As lasting as the skies,
More dazzling than the gems of earth,
Its splendor never dies.

Mechanics in Italy.

A correspondent of the *Living Age*, writing from Florence, Italy, thus describes some of the vexatious incidents of a dependence on the mechanics of that city. He says:

"In America I might be saved all this loss of time; but here, where the carpenters have nothing but a red-hot poker to bore deep holes with, (not an auger in all Florence!) what can be expected from other mechanics? A part of my room is fitted up like a blacksmith's shop, where I hammer through my difficulties as best I may. But you will ask how do the Florentines get on? Why they get on as their grandfathers did. They work without tools; and take as much time to do a thing as a Yankee would require to do it twice or thrice over. What would you think to see a man sawing wood, holding the wood in both hands, and the saw frame between his knees, bobbing up and down over it with the perspiration dripping from his nose? And yet this is the way that the sawyers all do here. Everything is inside out, or the wrong end foremost, in this country. The gimlets are made to turn the reverse of ours; axes are shaped like grubbing-hoes; and plows are made from a forked tree.

The Girls in California.

Some young fellow, writing to his sister in Zanesville, Ohio says:

"It is a rare treat in this country to enter a house hallowed by the presence of a lady, where, instead of a floor covered with dirty boots and tater peelings you see it nicely carpeted with coffee sacks neatly stitched together; and then to see in what trim order they keep their cupboards, whilst we men, miserable housekeepers, that we are, pile every thing pell mell on one shelf—bread, meat, candles, soap, grease, hats, cigar stumps all together.

"We take more interest here in a love affair than you do at home in a presidential election. If a gentleman is courting a lady, the precise time when he popped the question, and what was said on the occasion, is known through the country in the short space of no time. Men are seized with the same hallucination in regard to female beauty, as bewildered Don Quixote when he invested a red faced, tub-shaped city wench with the comeliness and charms of a Venus. An old maid was lately married in our neighborhood, who had no doubt, been singing 'why don't the men propose!' for the last twenty years.—She was red haired, squint eyed and freckled—sans teeth and sans money—in short, she had about as little pretensions to beauty as the old gal whose husband had to practice kissing the cow a year, before he could screw up courage to give her a smack."

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

The act providing for the registration of marriages, births and deaths, which was passed by the last Legislature, has become a law without the signature of the Governor, having been passed within ten days of the close of the session and not sent back within three days after the meeting of the present legislature. The bill requires the Register and Recorder of each county to keep a book for registration, in which shall be entered, in cases of marriage, the name and occupation of the husband, his place of birth and residence, and the names of his parents; also the name of the wife and her parents, together with the color of the parties, the time and place where the ceremony was performed, and the name and residence of the person performing it. These facts in the form of a certificate, under oath, must be furnished to the Register, by the clergyman, or person officiating, within thirty days, under the penalty of five dollars.

In cases of births, the physician or other persons in attendance is required to return, within the same time and under the same penalty, the name and occupation of the parents, as well as the name of the mother previous to marriage, the sex and color of the child, the time of birth, &c. When deaths occur, the name, sex, color and age, (as near as can be ascertained) of the deceased, must be returned, together with the occupation, place of birth and death, cause of death and other facts connected therewith. Neglect or refusal of the proper person to make such return, subjects him to a penalty of twenty dollars. The expenses of registration are to be paid out of the county treasury.

Attention! Young Men!

The young ladies of the State of Maine, have recently formed themselves into a society for mutual improvement and protection. Among the resolutions adopted at a regular meeting, we find the following: That we will receive the attention of no "so styled young gentleman, who has not learned some business or engaged in some steady employment for a livelihood, for it is apprehended that if the bird is caught it may starve in the cage. That we will promise to marriage to no young man who is in the habit of tipping, for we are assured that his wife will come to want and his children go barefoot. That we will marry no young man who is not a patron of his neighborhood paper, for we have not only strong evidence of his want of intelligence, but that he will prove too stingy to provide for his family, educate his children, or encourage institutions of learning in his vicinity.

The County of Philadelphia, from one extreme to the other extends about twenty-three miles, and has an average breadth of about five and one-half miles. It comprises one city, seven incorporated districts, five boroughs, and a population of about four hundred and ten thousand souls, of which only 121,417 are in the city proper. The city and seven incorporated districts are, to a great extent compactly covered with houses, have the appearance of unity, and contain about three hundred and forty thousand souls. The remotest point of the County from the State House is about fifteen miles.

Proof of Psychology.—Take a cow, cut straw the length of grass, and put green spectacles on her, she will be so convinced that she is eating the grass that grass butter can be made from the milk.

To Smooth Flat Irons.—If your flat irons are rough or smoky, lay a little fine salt on a flat surface, and rub them well; it will prevent them from sticking to anything starched, and make them smooth.

Effects of Using Tobacco.

It is frequently asked whether the use of tobacco is injurious to the teeth and the health. It answers to which the inquirer may be respectfully invited to turn to his Cyclopaedia, and when he reads of the powerful principles it contains, namely, empyreumatic oil, and nicotine, the action of both of which is highly poisonous—(a drop of the former placed on the tongue excites convulsions and coma, lethargic drowsiness, and may prove fatal in a few minutes; and a quarter of a drop of the latter will kill a rabbit, and a drop a dog,) will he not rather inquire how it can be otherwise than most injurious not only to the teeth and gums, but indirectly, if not obviously to every part of the frame? Beyond an unsightly discoloration of the teeth and an empyreumatic infection of the breath of those accustomed to the use of this narcotic acid poison, its deleterious effects may not for a considerable period be detected; but after long habitual use, the whole system becomes impregnated; and although habit may reconcile its action when used moderately, nothing can secure the body from its irritative property and ultimate absorption, when employed in excess or incautiously. Its action on the heart, or properly the nerves of the heart, manifests itself by lower positions, and an indulgence in an intemperate and excessive use of tobacco, by smoking a number of pipes and cigars, has caused death. Under the action of the nervous system, the motions of the heart, and subsequently the general quickness of the course of the blood, are quickened or retarded.—All-irritants and stimulants urge and force to a more vehement, and consequently, a more rapid outlay of the strength or capacity for exertion; and it is an invariable law of organization, that outlay is succeeded by depression, and whatever unduly depress it whether resulting originally from a stimulant, a narcotic, a sedative, or any other powerful principle, has the effect of lessening improperly the action of the heart and arteries; and it is on this account that neither intoxicating drinks nor tobacco, nor any thing else producing an effect which issues in depression, can be recommended for the promotion of health and longevity. I would therefore strongly recommend abstinence from the use of tobacco in all or any of its forms; not only on the ground of its rendering the teeth unsightly and the breath disagreeable, but because it is clear to a demonstration, that it finally depresses the natural powers. Its use even in the forms of snuff and earplugs is very objectionable; the membrane of the nose becomes thickened, its sensibility impaired, and the power of discriminating odors greatly lessened. [Miles on Teeth.]

The Dutchman who refused to take a one dollar bill because it might be altered from a ten prefers stage traveling to railroad. The former, he says, rides him eight hours for a dollar, while the latter only rides him one. Doc beoples can't cheat him.

From the Pittston, Pa., Gazette.

Individual and State Enterprise.

We are informed that the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company have concluded a contract to furnish a large quantity of coal, to be delivered in the city of Buffalo, for the use of steam Boats on Lake Erie the present season. This is indeed gratifying, and to none more so, than to those who have for years been strong advocates for completing the North Branch Canal in order that a communication might be opened, through which the coal in our Vallies could be introduced, for domestic and all other purposes, in the State of New York, as well as for generating steam on the Lakes. Through the indomitable enterprise of Messrs. Serantons & Platt, the Lackawanna and Western Railroad has been opened, and coal can now be delivered in the city of Buffalo. Never was the difference between individual and State enterprise more strongly marked, than as seen in the enterprise of these gentlemen, and the slow movement of the State, in building the North Branch Canal. Eighteen months only have passed since the blow was struck on the Lackawanna and Western R. R. In less than fifteen months after the commencement of the work on that road, it was finished, and the cars were running over a road nearly fifty miles in length. Seventeen years ago the first work was done on the North Branch Canal. It is not finished yet, nor can a single cargo of coal be taken from our valley through this Canal, to the Canal waters of the State of New York in fifteen months from this time, provided an appropriation be made immediately, of money enough to complete it. Thus the State has been engaged more years in building a canal only twice the length of the Lackawanna and Western R. R.—The money invested by the stock holders of the R. R. is already paying the interest on the amount invested by its own earnings, while the money invested in the canal has been earning nothing, but has been an annual tax upon the pockets of the people to pay its interest. If a man supports himself by his own industry and wise calculations, we applaud him. But if he compels his friends to give him that support, when he can and ought to do it himself, we ought to curse him.—Had a judicious policy been adopted by the State in regard to our canal, it would have been finished years ago, and its own earnings would now have been paying the interest on the money which it costs, and it would now be supporting itself.—A different policy however has been pursued, and it compels the people to support it. The policy then which compels the people to do this, ought to be cursed.

Those who own coal and depend upon this canal for a communication through which to send it to market, are compelled to stand idle with their arms folded, while their neighbors are whirling the valuable mineral product to almost every extreme point with profit. This is the difference between the enterprise of a few active gentlemen, and the snail-like plodding of the great State of Pennsylvania.

A Curious Fact.

A paper published at Stockton, California, states in that region is to be found an abundance of saccharine matter of delicious flavor. It is to be found on different descriptions of trees, and in different forms. On the leaves of the willows which grow upon the banks, it is found in a candied form on the upper surface, early in the month of July. The Indians gather the sugar, and at their encampment, enjoy the luxury of chewing the leaves. On the leaves of the white oak, also there is a clear deposit of honey, which is as transparent and fine as the article is ever seen, but it is of thick consistency. Here, also, it collects on the upper foliage until the latter is borne down in masses or lumps. Its flavor is exceedingly pleasant. On the ascent of the Sierra Nevada there is a species of pine much resembling the white pine of the Atlantic States, except that the leaves turn down. This tree grows to an enormous size—270 feet in height, and 30 feet in diameter at the base; and sometimes the trunk runs up 280 feet almost without a limb or crook. The resinous matter which exudes from the bark has a rich saccharine flavor. The Indians eat it in large quantities.

A Buck while being measured for a pair of boots, observed: "Make them cover the calf." "Heavens!" exclaimed the astonished snob, surveying his customer from head to foot, "I have not leather enough."

A New Temperance Law.—A petition is being signed in New York, praying the Legislature to pass a law by which any person found drunk is liable to be arrested and taken when sober before a magistrate, who shall ascertain from where the liquor was obtained. The seller in such cases shall be fined in a sum not less than \$35, and not more than \$100.

What Punctuality will do.

If Jerry Dilatory would pay us that dollar that he owes us for a small job we did for him a year or two ago, we would pay Mr. Dry Goods the dollar we owe him: he would pay Sam Vulcan for shoeing his horse; Sam would pay Bob Charcoal for his coal; Bob would pay Joe Axeman for two days' chopping; Joe would pay Jack Grist for his last bag of corn meal; Jack would pay Dr. Esculapius for the medicine that came so near "getting down" his child; Doc would pay the widow Broom for her last two days' washing; she would pay bill Grocer the dollar she owes him; Grocer would pay "Coke upon Littleton" his fee for counsel in the action of The State of Ohio vs. Bill Grocer; Coke upon Littleton would pay Peter Crispin for mending his boots; Peter would then go and pay Tim Haystack the dollar he owes him on the hay that he bought last week; and Tim is such a good, honest soul, that we know he would come right in and pay us the dollar he owes us on subscription—and then we could buy a chicken, a dozen of eggs, a half bushel of corn meal to make "dodgers," and we, ourself, individually, our wife, and our "todlin wee things" would "boast one splendid banquet once a year," and we would have a dime in our pocket, baby in the cradle and little wife to rock it.

But, because Jerry Dilatory is not enough honest to pay—not one of those debts can be paid and we cannot have the feast of fat things at all. Ah! Jerry Dilatory, you are the cause of all this trouble. You prevent all this happiness. It requires all our forbearance to keep from giving you "particular Jasse." We feel as though we would like to take a scythe and mow down a ten acre field of such men. They are excrescences on society that mar its beauty, clog its energies, destroy its peace and waste its substance.

Still men are so, and we suppose they will stay so a little while yet; but we do hope there is a better time coming—a time when to owe a man and not pay him will be considered akin to stealing—when all will adopt the scriptural motto—"owe no man anything."—*Marysville Tribune.*

From a variety of causes, nothing is more common than to find American women who have not the slightest idea of household duties. A writer thus alludes to this subject:

In this neglect of household cares American females stand alone. A German lady, no matter how lofty her rank, never forgets that domestic labors conduce to the health of body and mind alike. An English lady, whether she be only a gentleman's wife or a duke's does not despise her household, and even though she has a housekeeper, devotes a portion of her time to this, her true, her happiest sphere. It is reserved for our republican fine ladies to be more choice than even their monarchical and aristocratic sisters. The result is a lassitude of mind often as fatal to health as the neglect of bodily exercise. The wife who leaves her household cares to her servants pays the penalty which has been affixed to idleness since the foundation of the world, and either wilts away from sheer ennui or is driven into all sorts of fashionable follies to find employment for her mind.

Rev. Dr. Porter, a Presbyterian clergyman of Memphis, has been preaching a series of astronomical sermons, in order to prove the locality of Heaven and Hell. The "Happy Place" he locates in the solar system—in the Sun. The "other Place" he fixes outside of the solar and astral systems, in the "outer darkness," beyond the light of the sun and stars, where the planets, comets, and lost worlds, which have violated the great laws of their existence, darkle forever on their returnless course through eternal space.

Yankee Speed.

The Missouri Republician is responsible for the following anecdote:

An Englishman, boasting of the superiority of the horses in his country, mentioned that the celebrated English Eclipse had run a mile in a minute. "My good fellow," exclaimed an American present "that is rather less than the average rate of our common roadsters. I live at my country seat near Philadelphia, and when I ride in a hurry to town of a morning, my own shadow can't keep up with me, but generally comes into the store to find me, from a minute to a minute and a half after my arrival. One morning the beast was restless, and I rode him as fast as I possibly could several times around a large factory—just to take old Harry out of him. Well, sir, he went so fast that the whole time I saw my back directly before me, and was twice in danger of riding over myself."

Dust for Cleaning Knives.—Ground charcoal is said to be the best thing in the world for cleaning knives. It will not wear the knives away like brick dust which is so often used.