

JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 12

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1852.

No 47

Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS—Two dollars per annum in advance—Two dollars and 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 37.5 cents per year, extra.
No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option 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 subscribers.
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AT THE OFFICE OF THE
Jeffersonian Republican.

[From the Delaware State Journal.]

The Boom-A-Laddie.

Tune—"Nelly Bly."

Franklin Pierce, Franklin Pierce,
Never saw a tent!
Polk dressed him up in uniform,
And a soldiering he went!
A sword he had, and epaulets,
A plume and broad chapeau;
Accoutred thus, he started off,
To Scott in Mexico!
Heigh Chippy! Ho Chippy!
Listen now to me,
I'll work for you, vote for you,
The President to be.

Chippewa! Chippewa,
Thought he look'd so fine,
He gave him a brigade to lead,
In the battle fighting-line;
Among the troops he sent them off,
To mingle in the camp,
To learn the rudiments of war,
And hear the soldiers' trumpet!
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy!

Staring long! gazing strong!
He said he'd like to fight!
When presently a chance appear'd,
On Chippewa's height!
Prepare my boys, there's work to do,
Said Scott unto his men,
To-day I'll lead you to the charge—
To victory again!
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy!

Onward march! onward march!
Old Chip the order gave,
Drive back the foe from yonder hill,
Or fill a freeman's grave!
Defeat's a word my countrymen
Have all refus'd to learn;
Come let us chase them from the field,
Or never home return!
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy!

On they go—strike the blow—
The conflict rages fierce;
Each man is at his post, except
Polk's boom-a-laddie Pierce!
The fire and smoke, and cannon balls,
He didn't like at all,
And so he thought he'd better halt,
And from his charger fall!
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy!

On the ground he was found,
Frightened half to death,
For fear a ball should roll along,
And take away his breath!
Said he, is this the glory that
Those rascal poets paint?
If so, O! take me from it soon,
Or certainly I'll faint!
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy!

Home again, home again,
This boom-a-laddie came,
A specimen of noble pluck—
A seeker after fame;
Behind he left a gallant band,
As ever trod the plain,
And yet he would not stand the fire,
For fear he'd faint again,
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy!

Gen'l Pierce, Gen'l Pierce,
They call him now, I believe,
And with his military feat,
The people would deceive!
He shamed the soldier in the field—
He was not firm nor true;
And if he gets to Washington,
He'll sham the statesman too!
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy!

We have got WINFIELD SCOTT—
A Hero—in command;
Who has the strongest armies met,
And greatest battles plann'd,
Upon his brow no stigma rests,
He's truly brave and great,
And just the man the nation wants,
To guide the ship of State,
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy!

Loky boys, loky boys,
Stop your poking fun,
Because you know it was't Pierce,
You first preferred to run!
We will try to give him, though,
A safe and pleasant trip,
Upon an old salt river scow,
While we hurrah for Chip!
Heigh Chippy! Ho Chippy,
Listen now to me,
I'll work for you, vote for you,
The President to be!

One thousand shares of the stock of the Farmers and Mechanics' Bank of Easton, was sold a few days since at an average of \$33 28 per share.

From the Spirit World.

The following is reported as a true message from a certain individual now in the "Spirit World," as we have been told:

Rapper—John Jones!
Spirit of John answers by two raps.
Rapper—Are you happy?
Spirit—Yes, in all but one thing.
Rapper—What is that?
Spirit—I left the world without calling on the Printer, as I promised. Oh, if I could but return to the earth, I would do—

Rapper—Do what?
Spirit—Call on the poor Printer and pay him them four dollars; but its too late.

Rapper—No; send a message to your once fond dear wife to pay it for you, and then you will be happy.
Spirit—Yes, yes, tell her if she wishes me to enjoy eternal happiness, to go at once and discharge that debt, and everlasting bliss is mine.

Rapper—I will do as you bid me.
A message is despatched to Widow Jones, informing her of the sufferings of the spirit of her late husband on account of not making peace with the Printer.—She answers that she will go at once, pay the man of types, and ask him his forgiveness for her poor dear Jones.

Rapper—I sent a message as you bid me to your wife, and she is, ere this, on her way to the friend you had forgotten whilst on earth.

Spirit—O, joy unpeakable.
Rapper—She has seen the Printer and paid him!

Spirit—Happy! happy! am I!!!
Nota Bene.—The above is a warning to all who will not heed the call of the "man of types." You may, like Jones, die without cancelling the debt as he did, and suffer the same pangs of remorse. If you wish to enjoy "everlasting bliss" hereafter, make your peace with the Printer.

To Prevent Pitting by the Small-Pox.

Ladies, here is a recipe which is worth a fortune to you, if you ever happen to be so fortunate as we have been; for a pretty face, provided there is a good heart with it is always a fortune for a lady, and it gives me real pain whenever I see such a one all scarred and blotched with the marks of small-pox. You can prevent it for two shillings. My face was covered with the deepest and biggest kind of pustules, and would now be a ghastly sight but for care of one of the blessed ones of your sex, who applied the remedy, and saved what little beauty there was as good as new.

Get from the apothecary a little vial of stuff called "liquid cuticle," and as soon as the pustules are fully formed apply a little of the liquid with a little brush or feather to each one. As fast as they get ripe, remove the scab and wipe away the matter clean, and apply the liquid again. If any of them fill a second time, you must remove the covering and repeat the process. It will smart like fun for a moment, but, my word for it, when you recover you shall not find a mark upon that pretty face of yours to prove you ever had the disease.

I am told the article is made of gun-cotton dissolved in chloroform. It forms an artificial skin over a wound just as good as the real one. It is a valuable remedy, and I expect the Ladies Department of *The Plow* will become immensely popular for making it public. I think the manufacturers of the article ought to send the editor a sufficient supply to give every lady subscriber a bottle for this gratuitous puff.

Be Vaccinated.—If you have been, be so again, for it will protect you for a long time, but must be renewed. It protected me for forty-eight years, and as ladies never reach that age, they will be safe if vaccinated.

SOLON ROBINSON.

PAT'S REPLY.—A son of Erin, just arrived in this land of plenty, being in want, ventured to solicit aid from a person whose external appearance seemed to indicate that he could afford it. He was however, repulsed with a "go to h—l." Pat looked at him in such a way as to fix his attention, and then replied:

"Bless your honor for yer civility; for ye're the first gentleman that's invited me to his father's house since I came to this land."

Milk.

This Liquid is secreted in special organs of the female mammalia, for the nourishment of the young, and it necessarily contains all the ingredients required for this object. It contains insoluble matter held in mechanical suspension. It is a solution of a small quantity of different salts, with a considerable proportion of sugar or milk, and a nitrogenous substance named *casein*. A number of small globules of fat of different sizes are suspended in it, they can only be discerned by the microscope. The salts of milk which amount to about one per cent. of the whole, are the phosphate of lime, phosphate of magnesia, phosphate of iron, chloride of potassium, chloride of sodium and soda. The soda holds the casein in solution. Pure casein is scarcely soluble in water; its combinations with the alkalies, however, are very soluble. The addition of a small quantity of acid separates the soda from the casein, and this makes thickened milk, the curd being no longer in solution with the alkali. Casein is the most abundant substance in the milk.

After the casein is precipitated there is a sugar in the remaining liquid or whey; this is the reason why it has a sweeter taste than even the pure milk.

This is the only sugar generated in the process of animal life. It requires three parts of boiling water and twice as much cold water to dissolve it. The sugar of milk is easily converted into lactic acid; it is owing to this quality that the acidity of sour milk is due.

It has been found by experiment that a cow fed upon grass yields a greater quantity of milk than if fed upon any other food. So far as a series of regular experiments afford any data for conclusions, that kind of food which contains the greatest quantity of nitrogen, always yields the greatest quantity of milk, and the best kind of it for it also contains the greatest quantity of butter, and this is not a little singular, for butter contains no nitrogen. It is not a good plan to feed cows on a uniform diet, for experiments have proven that the yield of milk, by such a system of diet, gradually diminishes, it is therefore a good rule to change the food of milch cows frequently.

The milk obtained from cows in the morning is generally richer than that obtained at evening. It has been found that certain pasture grounds are much better than others for the production of rich milk. We believe that this subject, of good grazing grounds, has not received that attention which it demands. There is certainly as much difference in the grass, herbs, &c., in certain pasture lands, as there is in different kinds of food.

As acid is the cause of souring milk, and as the result of it becoming acidulous is a complete separation of the casein from the other parts, it has been suggested that the addition of some alkali, such as soda or saleratus, might render sour milk sweet. The truth is, that the addition of an extra quantity of alkali is just about as great an evil as an excess of acid. It is the perfect solution of the fatty parts of milk with the alkali in it, which imparts that fine flavor to it when newly taken from the animal. If some pearl-ash be dissolved in warm water, and some pure sweet olive oil be poured into it and well stirred, the liquid will become thick, white, and milky in appearance, and will also possess a flavor much like that of sweet milk.

In some parts of our country there have been very severe droughts this summer, especially in the State of Maine. It is stated that the hay is only half a crop, and that farmers will have to sell a great deal of their stock before the winter sets in. Those of our farmers who have milch cows should use less hay for food than they now do. Cabbages, beans, linseed, barley, potatoes, and hay, should be given to every milch cow during our winter seasons at the north. These kinds of food can be varied so as to have a change every week. Every farmer should have a steaming apparatus in his barn yard, and plenty of pure air and good drinking water are as necessary as good food for the health of milch cows, and the production of a superior quantity of good milk.—*Scientific American.*

The census of Detroit has just been taken showing a population of 26,648. In 1850 it was 21,027.

Synopsis of Decision of the Superintendent.

School Houses with a convenient lot and curtilage, are dedicated to public use for public purposes, and no law authorizing the laying out of a State road could be construed so as to warrant the interference with the School House lot or curtilage, unless by the clearest express terms.

Where there are no duly qualified township or borough Auditors, the district Treasurer's account may be settled by the board of School Directors.

School Directors may permit subscription schools to be taught in the school houses owned by the district, when not needed for the use of the public schools. They may also permit Sunday schools to be taught in them. In such cases the person occupying them, are responsible for any injury the school houses may sustain during or in consequence of such occupancy.

A farmer, within the meaning of the law, is one who carries on the business of farming—a cultivator of the soil on his own account. The owner of the land may not be a farmer, while his tenant is.

A tax-payer cannot be relieved from the payment of a tax upon property, of which he was the owner when the tax was levied, upon the allegation that he has since sold or transferred such property. He is chargeable for the entire year, and the fact that he has at that time, the proceeds of the property so sold, without any tax upon such proceeds, is a sufficient reason why he should be required to pay on the original assessment.

As to the proof that should be required by the Board of a transfer of property, in order to relieve the party assessed from the payment of the tax, the above general proposition shows must be confined to transfers before the lying of the tax.—The sufficiency of such proof should properly be left to the sound discretion of the Directors. It would be hard in most instances, to apply the strict rules of legal evidence; ex parte affidavits of the fact from credible persons, might in most instances be satisfactory.

The warrant of the district Treasurer to the Constable or Collector of School tax does not extend beyond the year for which it is issued, and collections cannot be enforced under it after the expiration of that year. The district, however, may bring suit against the delinquent tax-payers and collect the tax in that manner.

All property acquired by a widow in our intestate laws, that is otherwise subject to taxation for school purposes, continues so to be in her hands.

The requirement of the school law that the schools of each district "shall be put and kept in operation" "not less than three months" in each school year is peremptory; and if neglected, the directors render themselves liable to be dismissed from office. If this requirement of the law is not strictly fulfilled, the collection of school tax cannot be enforced—the Directors cannot legally authorize its collection. The fact that the Directors expend the money of the district in building school houses, is neither an excuse or extenuation for the offence of refusing to "put and keep the schools in operation" for at least the shortest time designated in the law. One generation cannot be required to build school houses for another and be thereby deprived of the benefit of the common schools. The first duty of the Directors is to give every child an opportunity to attend school for the length of time required by law, and then to build appropriate school houses if they have the means, and if not then to rent a suitable place in which to teach their schools.

Directors are authorized to appropriate a portion of the public funds to the support of endowed Common Schools, and if they do so the law reserves the right to the Directors to visit the school at any time, in order to see whether it is "conducted in conformity with the common school system, so far as the same is applicable thereto." The law does not design that they shall have any further control over endowed schools than is expressed in the foregoing. But they can not be compelled (they are merely authorized) to appropriate so much of the district fund to said (endowed) school as they may think just and reasonable.

They are not required to appropriate any sum whatever, and, therefore, unless they are entirely satisfied with management of the school, may arbitrarily refuse any assistance.

Recent Discoveries.

Everything in the world seems ordered for the best, and new discoveries are made just about the time when they are necessary to supply wants which cannot be supplied under the old system. Thus, when America was discovered, firewood was abundant, and the produce of the forest was sufficient to accommodate all who wished to keep warm. But the increase of population, and the great consumption of wood for building purposes, thinks the Brother Jonathan, rendered it probable that, in a few years, there would be a scarcity of this important material. At this period up turned coal, just at the nick of time, and long before that article is exhausted, electricity or galvanism will cook our mutton chops, and enable us to toast our toes. So, too, in regard to artificial light. When whales were beginning to go out, gas began to come in, and Piggy also becoming excited at the prospect, rushed forward and politely tendered his lard. There is a compensating watchfulness in the decrees of Providence, which vigilantly provides for the want of man, and substitutes new benefits for those no longer available. The farmers of the present day will, ere long, universally acknowledge this truth in the character of their agricultural labors.—Formerly they plowed, sowed, reaped and mowed, by hand. Latterly, a scarcity of laborers has materially interfered with rural economy. In consequence, it has been as much as many agriculturists, in various parts of the country, could well do, if they were able to harvest their grain leaving some grass crops to perish through inability to cut them. There was a want which was sadly felt, and it is now demonstrated that the remedy is at hand, in the shape of a reaping and mowing machine, which, in a few hours, with limited assistance, will do that which would require the services of many men for several days. A machine cuts down ten or twelve acres of grass a day, shearing off the tangled and prostrate grass with the same dispatch as if it stood upright.—Steam plows, steam harrows, steam reapers and steam mowers, will increase rapidly, until the husbandman will become engineer, ceasing toil with his hands, and looking on whilst Farmer Machine cultivates the fields, keeps them to order, and secures the final crop.

Do so again.—A gentleman of Boston chanced to find himself among a party of ladies, away down East, and while in the enjoyment of social play, he carelessly placed his arm around the waist of as pretty a damsel as Maine could boast of, when she started and exclaimed, "Be done, sir, don't insult me!" The gentleman apologized for the seeming rudeness, and assured the half-offended fair one he did not intend to insult her. "No," said she archly, "well, if you didn't, you may do so again."

Parson Brownlow on Pierce.—The eccentric and erratic Parson Brownlow has been quoted by the Loco-focos as authority against Gen. Scott. We will quote what he says of Gen. Pierce: "When it (the Pension Bill of '41) was sent to the Senate it was opposed by the 'strict constructionists,' and the cold blooded Yankee, who now aspires to the Presidency."

When Gen. Pierce was first elected to Congress from his own State, he was a "drag" upon his party. It was in 1833, when the General Ticket system prevailed in New Hampshire, Pierce fell more than three thousand votes below the average vote of his party, and if the parties would have been anything like divided, he would have been shamefully beaten.

Much may be known of the man by the company he keeps. Pierce is on the most intimate terms with Prince John Van Buren, and is as he ever has been the best friend of Old Grimalkin of Kinderhook, whom he styles 'A TRULY PURE AND GREAT MAN!'"

We cannot support such a man, until principles with us become obsolete. If Brownlow's opinion of one candidate is worthy of attention, so is his opinion of the other. And as the Loco-focos commenced by printing one, will they also print the other?

A clergyman who was consoling a young widow on the death of her husband, spoke in a very serious tone, remarking that he was "one of the few—Such a jewel of a Christian. You cannot find his equal, you know." To which the sobbing fair one replied, with an almost broken heart, "I don't know, but I'll try."

RATHER CURRIOTS.—In the very town of Hillsborough, New Hampshire, where the great Loco-foco gathering was held in glorification of Franklin Pierce and his influence, the vote for abolishing the religious test stood, Ayes 15; Nays 101.

BWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.—Counterfeit \$4 notes of the State Bank of North Carolina have recently found their way to Petersburg, Va. They are distinguishable from the genuine ones by the signature of the President, D. Camaron, which is a lame fac simile, and other features upon them.

A queer looking customer inserted his head into an auction store, and looking gravely at the "knight of the hammer," inquired:

"Can I bid, sir?"
"Certainly," replied the auctioneer, "you can bid."
"Well, then," said the wag, walking off, "I bid you good night."

Jointing Boards for Roofs.

Peter Banker, of Schenectady, N. Y., has taken measures to secure a patent for an improved mode of jointing boards for roofs. He forms rebates or recesses in the upper surface of each board, which receive projections that are covered by caps with screws. The high prices of shingles, and the great amount of poor sawed ones in the market, will soon lead to their disuse entirely.

ANALYSIS OF A CUCUMBER.—An analysis of the cucumber, by Professor Salisbury, of Albany, shows that ninety-seven one-hundredths of the fruit are water! This is more than the watermelon, which contains ninety-four parts. The muskmelon contains ninety.

Rattlesnake bites prove fatal by reason of their action on the nervous system. By administering a powerful stimulant, their effects may be counteracted. A traveler in one of the new sections of our country had the misfortune to be bitten by one of these reptiles. Determined to have an easy death of it, he took a flask of old Jamaica from his pocket, and poured down its contents. He soon after fell asleep under a tree, and to his agreeable surprise, awoke alive and able to proceed on his journey.—*Syracuse Star.*

Do so again.—A gentleman of Boston chanced to find himself among a party of ladies, away down East, and while in the enjoyment of social play, he carelessly placed his arm around the waist of as pretty a damsel as Maine could boast of, when she started and exclaimed, "Be done, sir, don't insult me!" The gentleman apologized for the seeming rudeness, and assured the half-offended fair one he did not intend to insult her. "No," said she archly, "well, if you didn't, you may do so again."

The following spiritual lines are from the Chelsea (Mass.) Telegraph, issued the day previous to the operation of the new liquor law. If such be an effusion in anticipation of the melancholy event, what can it be after? We earnestly beg to know:

SPIRITUAL INFORMATION.
Lay down the pitcher and the mug-ug-ug,
And hang up the pistol and the jug-ug-ug,
For there's no more rum for old Uncle Ned,
Cause the licker law comes down like lightning on a June bug!

"Does Pa kiss you because he loves you?" inquired a little snubby-nosed urchin of his maternal ancestor, the other day.

"To be sure, sonny, why?"
"Wal, I guess he loves the kitchen girl, too, for I seen him kiss her mor'n forty times last Sunday, when you was gone to meeting."

Spurious Gold Coins.

A man has been arrested in New York, for passing upon an emigrant, spurious coins purporting to be \$5 and \$10 pieces, having on one side likeness of Gen. Washington with the date 1852, and on one the reverse the representation of an eagle beneath the words "United States." There are also other pieces in the lot, with a coat of arms, and the word "California" in prominent characters, well calculated to deceive the unwary as all of them have the appearance of gold, although they are in fact manufactured of brass and copper.

We were recently shown a counterfeit dollar gold piece. The appearance was not so distinct as the genuine but such as was well calculated to deceive the unsuspecting.

A Long Walk.—A great feat of pedestrianism is to come off at Hoboken, N. J., to continue ten weeks, two days and sixteen hours. The feat is to be performed by F. H. Gibson, the pedestrian, for a wager of \$3000 a side. He is to walk in the first place 1,250 miles in 1000 hours, then 1,250 half miles in 1000 half hours, and lastly 1,250 quarter miles in 1000 quarter hours.

Miners wanted.—Miners are becoming very scarce in the Schuylkill (Pa.) coal region. One firm, Messrs. Rogers, Sinnickson & Co., have advertised for 100 hands, and another, Messrs. Doudy & Jones for 50, to supply their collieries.