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AT THE OFFICE OF THE Jeffersonian Republican.

Jenny Lind.

Jenny Lind and her husband have taken their departure from Liverpool, which seems to be stirring up the "sentiment" of the poet. A correspondent of the New York Sun goes off in this wise:

Oh, Jenny Lind has gone away,
The people loudly hollers,
And from our purses led astray
A mighty sight of dollars,
But in the place of these we had
A precious sight of notes;
But whether good or whether bad,
There has been a great diversity of opinion, so that it is impossible to come to any conclusion until the Presidential question has been settled by the people's votes.

Extracted from Freedy's practical Treatise on business P. T. Barnum's Rules for Success in Business.

I can scarcely expect to offer anything new on the subject proposed, but will name a few rules that I am convinced, from experience and observation, must be observed in order to insure success in business.

1st. Select the KIND of business that suits your natural inclinations and temperament. Some men are naturally mechanics; others have a strong aversion to anything like machinery, and so on; one man has a natural taste for one occupation in life and another for another. "I am glad we do not all feel and think alike," said Dick Homespun, "for, if we did, everybody would think my gal, Sukey Snipes, the sweetest creature in all creation, and they would all be trying to court her at once."

I never could succeed as a merchant. I have tried it unsuccessfully several times. I never could be content with a fixed salary, for mine is a purely speculative disposition, all should be careful to select those occupations that suit them best.

2d. Let your pledged word ever be sacred. Never promise to do a thing without performing it with the most rigid promptness. Nothing is more valuable to a man in business than the name of always doing as he agrees, and that to the moment.—A strict adherence to this rule gives a man the command of half the spare funds within the range of his acquaintance, and always encircles him with a host of friends, who may be depended upon in almost any conceivable emergency.

3d. Whatever you do, do with all your might. Work at it, if necessary, early and late, in season and out of season, not leaving a stone unturned, and never deferring for a single hour that which can just as well be done now. The old proverb is full of truth and meaning—"Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well." Many a man acquires a fortune by doing his business thoroughly, while his neighbor remains poor for life, because he only half does his business. Ambition, energy, industry, and perseverance, are indispensable requisites for success in business.

4th. Sobriety. Use no description of intoxicating drinks. As no man can succeed in business unless he has a brain to enable him to lay his plans, and reason to guide him in their execution, so, no matter how bountifully a man may be blessed with intelligence, if his brain is muddled, and his judgment warped by intoxicating drinks, it is impossible for him to carry on business successfully. How many good opportunities have passed, never to return, while a man was sipping a "social glass" with his friend! How many a foolish bargain has been made under the influence of the *vine*, which temporarily makes its victims so dull! How many important chances have been put off until to-morrow, and thence forever, because the wine-cup has thrown the system into a state of lassitude, neutralizing the energies so essential to success in business.—The use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage

is as much an infatuation as is the smoking of opium by the Chinese, and the former is quite as destructive to the success of the business man as the latter.

5th. Let hope predominate, but be not too visionary. Many persons are always kept poor because they are too visionary. Every project looks to them like certain success, and therefore they keep changing from one business to another, always in hot water, and always "under the harrow." The plan of "counting the chickens before they are hatched," is an error of ancient date, but it does not seem to improve by age.

6th. Do not scatter your powers. Engage in one kind of business only, and stick to it faithfully until you succeed, or until you conclude to abandon it. A constant hammering on one nail will generally drive it home at last, so that it can be clinched. When a man's undivided attention is centered on one object, his mind will continually be suggesting improvements of value, which would escape him if his brain were occupied by a dozen different subjects at once. Many a fortune has slipped through men's fingers by engaging in too many occupations at once.

7th. Engage proper employees. Never employ a man of bad habits, when one whose habits are good can be found to fill his situation. I have generally been extremely fortunate in having faithful and competent persons to fill the responsible situations in my business, and a man can scarcely be too grateful for such a blessing. When you find a man unfit to fill his station, either from incapacity or peculiarity of character or indisposition, dispense with his services, and do not drag out a miserable existence in the vain attempt to change his nature. It is utterly impossible to do so. "You cannot make a silk purse," &c. He has been created for some other sphere; let him find and fill it.

8th. Advertise your business. Do not hide your light under a bushel. Whatever your occupation or calling may be, if it needs support from the public, advertise it thoroughly and efficiently, in some shape or other, that will arrest public attention. I freely confess that what success I have had in life may fairly be attributed more to the public press than to nearly all other causes combined.

9th. Avoid all extravagance; and always live considerably within your income, if you can do so without absolute starvation! It needs no prophet to tell us that those who live fully up to their means, without any thought of a reverse in life, can never attain a pecuniary independence. A brief reference to my own history may, perhaps, serve to illustrate this part of the subject. By the death of my father in 1826, I was thrown upon the world at the age of sixteen, dependent solely upon my own resources for support. I never found any difficulty in making money, but the thought did not occur to me (during fifteen years) of trying to save. At one time, when lotteries were lawful in my native State (Connecticut), I was extensively engaged in the sale of tickets, and my prospects were enormous, sometimes as high as five hundred dollars per day—but I thought very little of trying to lay up money; I could always easily manage to expend my income, let it be ever so great.

In 1841, I purchased the American Museum in New York, without a dollar, for I was not worth a dollar in the world. But I was never disheartened: I always felt that I could make money fast enough, if I only set my mind to it. I remember meeting a friend in Broadway a few weeks before I came in possession of the Museum.

"Well," says I, "Mr. A., I am going to buy the American Museum."

"Buy it," says he, for he knew I had no property. "What do you intend buying with?"

"Brass," I replied, "for silver and gold I have none."

It was even so. Everybody who had any connection with theatrical, circus, or exhibition business, from Edmund Simpson, manager of the Old Park Theatre, or Wm. Niblo, down to the most humble puppet-showman of the day, knew me perfectly well. Mr. Francis Olmstead, the owner of the Museum building (now deceased), a noble whole-souled man, as one often meets with, having consulted

my references, who all concurred in telling him that I was a "good showman, and would do as I agreed," accepted my proposition to go security for me in the purchase of the Museum collection, he appointing a money-taker at the door, and crediting me, towards the purchase, all the money received after paying expenses, allowing me fifty dollars per month, on which to support my family, consisting of a wife and three children. This was my own proposition, as I was determined so to live, that six hundred dollars per annum should defray all the expenses of my family until I paid for the Museum; and my treasure of a wife (and such a wife is a "treasure") gladly assented to the arrangement, and expressed her willingness to cut the expenses down to \$400 per annum if necessary. One day, some six months after I had purchased the Museum, my friend Mr. Olmstead happened in at my ticket-office, at about 12 o'clock, and found me alone, eating my dinner, which consisted of a few slices of corned beef and bread that I had brought from home in the morning.

"Is this the way you eat your dinner?" he inquired.

"I have not eaten a warm dinner since I bought the Museum, except on the Sabbath," I replied, "and I intend never to eat another on a weekday until I get out of debt."

"Ah! you are safe and will pay for the Museum before the year is out," he replied, slapping me familiarly on the shoulder, and he was right, for in less than a year from that period I was in full possession of the Museum as my own property, every cent paid out of the profits of the establishment. Had I been less economical, and less determined, my expenses would have kept pace with my income; I should have lost much valuable time in going home every day to my dinner; and my present situation would probably have been very different from what it is.

Men and women, accustomed to gratify every whim and caprice, will find it hard at first to cut down their various unnecessary expenses, and will feel it a great self denial to live in a smaller house than they have been accustomed to, with less expensive furniture, less company, less costly clothing, a less number of balls, parties, theatre-goings, carriage-ridings, pleasure excursions, cigar-smokings, liquor drinking, &c., &c.; but after all, if they will try the plan of laying by a "nest-egg," or, in other words, a small sum of money, after paying all expenses, they will be surprised at the pleasure to be derived from constantly adding to their little "pile," as well as from all the economical habits which follow in the pursuit of this peculiar pleasure. The old suit of clothes, and the old bonnet and dress, will answer for another season; the Croton or spring water will taste better than champagne; a brisk walk will prove more exhilarating than a ride in the finest coach; a social family chat, an evening's reading in the family-circle, or an hour's play of "hunt the slipper," and "blind man's buff," will be far more pleasant than fifty or a five hundred dollar party, when the reflection on the difference in cost is indulged in by those who begin to know the pleasure of saving.

Thousands of men are kept poor, and tens of thousands are made so after they have acquired quite sufficient to support them well through life, in consequence of laying their plans of living on too expensive a platform. Some families in this country expend \$20,000 per annum, and some much more, and would scarcely know how to live on a smaller sum. Prosperity is a more severe ordeal than adversity, especially sudden prosperity.—"Easy come easy go," is an old true proverb. *Prête* when permitted full sway is the great undying canker worm which gnaws the very vitals of a man's worldly possessions, let them be small or great, hundreds or millions. Many persons, as they begin to prosper, immediately commence expending for luxuries, until in a short time their expenses swallow up their income, and they become ruined in their ridiculous attempts to keep up appearances, and make a "sensation."

I know gentleman of fortune, who says that, when he first began to prosper, his wife would have a new and elegant sofa. "That sofa," he says, "cost me thirty thousand dollars!" The riddle is thus explained. When the sofa reached the house, it was found necessary to get chairs "to match" their side-boards, carpets, and tables, "to correspond" with them, and so on through the entire stock of furniture, when at last it was found that the house itself was quite too small and old-fashioned for the furniture, and a new one

was built "to correspond" with the sofa and *et cetera*; "thus," added my friend, "running up an outlay of \$30,000 caused by that single sofa, and saddling on me, in the shape of servants, equipage, and the necessary expenses attendant on keeping up a fine "establishment," a yearly outlay of eleven thousand dollars, and a tight pinch at that; whereas ten years ago, we lived with much more real comfort, because with much less care, on as many hundreds. "The truth is," he continued, "that sofa would have brought me to inevitable bankruptcy, had not a most unexampled tide of prosperity kept me above it."

10th. Do not depend upon others.—Your success must depend upon your own individual exertions. Trust not to the assistance of friends, but learn that every man must be the architect of his own fortune; and with proper attention to the foregoing rules, and such observations as a man of sense will pick up in his own experience, the road to competence will not, I think, usually be found a difficult one.

P. T. BARNUM.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN., June 28, 1852.

Scientific Lecture.

BY PROFESSOR CAESAR HANNIBAL.

My Suspected Hearers.—I shall discontinue rebound on the great science of FREENOLOGY.

Freenology am one ob de moss anshent and beautiful sciences in the hole catalog ob learnin, and am twin sister to Mesmerism. Freenology consists in gittin 'nolage free, like you am dis ebening; it was first discovered in de free schools, and was always looked 'pon by de larned as bein closely connected wid "E pluribus Unum."

In order to fully 'splain my self on dis 'portant science, I went to de slaughter house, up in Christy street, and got dis skull. It was emposable for me to get de head ob de human body at de Horsepital, so I hab to use dis sheep's head, which no doubt will answer de same purpose, 'kase it hab got de wool on.

De fist pumb in a culled man's head—and it taint no use bolderin 'bout enny odder man's head—am siterate on de top and called by de siantifik cokanut bump; dis bump lays in a triangular form ober de bump ob don't-care-a-d—nativeness, which ebory black man's head am fully blessed wid; some ob de lower order ob culled men hab got de bump ob originality, which renders dem 'septable ob drinkin bad gin made up into slings and todies. But, my stingy friends, I warn you to stop dis sling business, or else you will sling yourself into de place whar de brimstone metches am made.

De bump dat am moss cultivated in de culled man's head, am call'd in Fowler & Wells' map ob de brane, "Amativeness." Dis am de bump dat plays de debil wid de fair sex, bekase dat am whar Cupid springs from; dis bump lays in de back ob de neck, near de coat collar; it am called de bump ob lub! Wat am all de sisters feeling in de back ob dier necks for? It am dis bump whar all de selfishness and wickedness ob mankind lays; and I would say a word to dem fellers as hab got an ober quantity ob it. Look out how you fool your time 'round de oppsite sex, 'kase when you fall in lub dis bump swells to such an 'xtent dat it oberwells de hole brane, common sense am kicked out ob de cranium, and lub rain 'spreme fill ebory avenue leadin to de soul am oberflow'd wid de milk ob human kindness.

What all de sisters laffin 'bout? You better insult your own kinship and see ef you had n't better laffe de odder side ob your mouffs. Sich impudence in mein I neber did see!

De nex fact dat I will call your 'tention to am dis: De hed ob man, like de foot ob de Hog, am divided into two parts; de front part am whar de intellectual organs am; and dis part 'hind de ears am whar de animal propensities am; dis part ob de forehed am none as de Horse-front-us or front-all-bone, 'kase it am all bone and in de front ob de head, which fully 'counts for de nigger's hed bein hard 'nuff to butt down de stone fence. Sum ob de pretenders to dis science hab 'sorted dat de brane lays here, but when dey probe to me dat de brane am bone den I will side wid dem, and not afore. De bump ob "Benevolence" am sitewated on de top ob dis, but I don't see dat stickin out wery exersisiatin on enny ob your heds; but I may be mistaken, and when de sasser goes 'round de fae will probe it self.

"Combativeness" am found nity big in de culled race. It lays 'long side ob "Firaeness" which bump am 'strated on de map by de jackass; which shows how much easier it am to exersis dat to drible. Some people had got bigger bumps dan odders, and dis am de way you will find it out: 'spoze you had a squarrell wid a man and you call him a liar, and he sez, "Ef you call me dat twice more I'll smack you cross de chops." Dat man had got combativeness swall, but ef at de moment dat you call de man a liar you find your self a rolling in de gutter wid your nose split open, you may make up your mind dat it sticks out on dat man's hed so big, you can hang your hat on it.

"Cautionness" am pitty well enveloped in de culled man, and dat de rezin dey lub to bait dat same ole coon; dey

keep kaushisly 'long de fence till dey get rite under whar he am "settin on a rale," and den wid telegrafick quickness he sezes him by de tail and throws him on de ground. Dis fac has 'spired de poets to rite songs 'bout it which you all noe by heart.

"Self 'steem" am sum in de race likewise; also, as der horror ob swoheatin wide de with trash, and de manner in which dey "steem up" 'kasionly fully probes.

"Imitation" is conspicuous 'mong dem too, but de monkey beats dem all holler in dat bump, which I 'sider no disgrace to de monkey tribe; but one ob de biggest bumps found in de hole head ob de de-centers ob de African race, 'corden to de work of Brudder Tapan on Elective Franchise, am call'd "Alamentiveness." Dis am de bump dat enables a feller to tell wat am good to eat, and how much he 'ort to gormandize at a time; for inestink, you go in de seller by Cafarine Market, and you see a man call for a plate ob raw clams and a plate of sassegers, but call for a plate ob pork and beans," and want it "most all pork, and a good deal ob beans," to top off wid. I call dat hog eatin hog.

And now dat I see I got you all in de noshun ob eatin, I will mis you, so you kin go home and get a cole bite, and wife Brudder Lem Clawson passes round de sasser I remark dat I don't want nobody to ring in dem new free cent pieces on me for a "flip," as was come on me lass week. I don't take em for sixpence no how you can fix it.

Italian Woman.

Miss. Eaton, a young English lady, is the author of two entertaining volumes entitled "Rome in the Nineteenth Century," from which we copy the following melancholy account of the condition and character of Italian women:—

"Generally speaking, the fair Italians are certainly not women of cultivated minds, or fine accomplishments. They are occupied with pursuits of the most puerile vanity, they carry their passion for dress to the most ruinous extravagance and are victims of langour, indolence and *ennui*. The Neapolitan ladies are more addicted to gambling than the Romans; though there are some here entirely given up to it, and on whose countenances I read, at the nightly faro table, the deadly passion of their souls.

The Italian ladies scarce ever nurse their children, or attend to their education. The boys are instructed at home by some domestic chaplain, or placed in public seminaries. The girls are either brought up at home, where they have no proper governess—and their mothers are seldom qualified, and still more rarely disposed to fulfil the office—or else they are educated in convents by nuns, who are too often ignorant, prejudiced, and bigoted, and perhaps less fitted for the important task of forming the female character than any other class of women; they escape from this gloomy prison to the world, without having formed a taste for any rational pursuits or domestic pleasures; are married to some man chosen for them by their parents, and to whom they must consequently be indifferent—and what better can be expected from them?

The exclusion of young unmarried women from society in this country, deprives it of one of its greatest charms. I am ready, indeed, to own that too many young ladies, just come out, weigh at times somewhat heavily on a party in our own country; but conceive what a blank the absence of the whole would make, and you will better understand the variety, and interest, and animation they give to it.

Though the fair sex in this country are generally extremely ignorant, there are certainly many very learned women in Italy; so learned, that here, where is no literary *Salle*, their chairs in the university have often, both in past and present times, been filled by female professors. Signora Tambroui, late Professor of Greek in the University of Bologna, only died within these few months, though she retired from her situation a few years ago; nor was she less remarkable for her piety and excellence than for her uncommon attainments.

With a few bright exceptions, however it unfortunately happens that the class of literary women in Italy are too violently literary. The blues are too deep a blue. They are either whole unlearned, or over-poweringly learned. A taste for literature is not generally diffused and intermingled with other pursuits and pleasures, as in England; it is confined to a few, and reigns in them without control. Neither does the love of letters exclude the love

of adulation. Their vanity is of a different cast, but not less insatiable than that of the other fair Italians. They entertain you too much with talking of their works, or repeating their own compositions; and their houses are generally infested by a herd of male scribblers, who make large demands on the patience and applause of their auditors, by reading or reciting their various works in verse or prose; and beraise each other, that they may be praised themselves.

The women of these (the middle) classes are indolent, useless, and vain. They never seem employed about domestic cares; in fact, the small matter of cleaning which is bestowed upon a house is generally done by men. It is they who make the beds and dust the rooms. They cook; they clean, and sometimes even make gowns. I never shall forget my astonishment at Naples, in sending for a dress-maker, when a man appeared; but he professed his capacity for the undertaking. I was in haste, and he stitched me up a very superb ball-dress before night.

In Rome, however, I think the dress-makers, and all the washerwomen are of the female gender. But the Roman females are really generally a useless, indolent set; slovenly and dirty in their persons and dress at home, and tawdrily fine when they go abroad. Their virtue, I fear, cannot be much boasted of, and, like their superiors, few of them are without their lovers and their intrigues. I know the handsome wife of a substantial shop-keeper who, with the consent of her husband, has been the mistress of three successive noblemen, Italian and foreign, and lived with them. The last sent her back in disgrace, on discovering, that, even in his house, she had contrived to receive her own favored lover. The husband took her back, and they are now living together.

Another tradesman makes over his wife at this moment to a nobleman, for a certain annual compensation, and yet these men do not seem to be despised for it.—These facts I know to be true, beyond the possibility of doubt; and, in spite of their grossness, I mention them, because you cannot otherwise conceive the state of morals in this country.

The celibacy of the clergy is another cause of the want of virtue among the women; for by the perverse and unnatural institutions of the church, those who ought to be guardians, are too often in secret the corruptors of morals. They thus strike at the root and bond of all morality; for the virtue of a community will always be found to be in proportion to the chastity of the women.

Digging Potatoes.

The sooner potatoes are dug, after they are ripe, when the weather is fair, and the ground dry, the less liable they are to rot. After digging let them lie on the surface till thoroughly dry, then secure them in cellars, sheds or barns, as may be deemed best; put them in broad shallow bins that they may be exposed to the air to prevent heating, and convenient for inspection. When potatoes are inclined to rot after being put in the cellar, the rot may be checked, in some measure, by strewing lime or plaster among them.—Dr. Hays's plan of fumigating with brimstone does not succeed well. The potato rot prevails to a considerable extent in some sections, and to a moderate or small extent in others; and we have no doubt that if we have abundance of rain and warm weather, which has a tendency to develop the disease, that it will prevail to a great extent, as in previous years. Therefore farmers should take every possible precaution to guard against it. Numerous cases have occurred where potatoes have been dug while the ground and weather were dry, previous to heavy rains, and they have kept well; while others in the same piece dug later in the season after wet weather, have nearly all rotted, either in the ground or after being put in the cellar. And we have had several instances of this kind in our own experience.

The old maids of Wiscasset are about erecting a monument to an old bachelor, who died lately with a nose about six inches long. It is said that he would have married one if his nose would have permitted him to have got near enough to kiss her.

PROMPT ACTION.—The members of the last Congress passed some bills with remarkable facility. Last week, for instance, they voted an appropriation of \$125,000 worth of books for their own use and the bill passed without a word of debate.

Our fair and delicate friends are, perhaps, not aware that the cheaper kind of "French kid" are, in reality, rut-skid gloves.