

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 Visible Invisible.

I was one day traveling through the State of Connecticut, without a penny in my pocket. About three miles from the village of——, I suddenly and unexpectedly met an old friend, Jim Walker.

"I says, Jim, what are your prospects?" I asked.

"Bad, Benson, bad!" he replied, in a melancholy tone.

"How so?" I asked.

"Why, I haven't a cent in the World—without clothes—and haven't tasted food for nearly three days."

"What is it possible—starving amid plenty?" said I.

"True. I am too poor to buy, ashamed to beg, and too honest, or else afraid, to steal."

"Ah! well, Jim, I'll have compassion on you. I must teach you a little of my philosophy. I have fared well without money—and can travel all over the Union in the same way."

"I wish I could," said Jim, sorrowfully.

"Well come along, and I'll show you how. I'll impart lesson number one."

Jim followed me into the village—and a pretty one it is, too—and after a little search we found a cake shop, which we entered. Jim looked at me to see how I would proceed. With a confidential air I approached the little Irish woman who kept the house, and ordered a half pint of rum, a loaf of bread, and some cheese.

As I was not hungry, I gave all to Jim, except a portion of the rum, who greedily devoured all.

"Madam," said I, "this young man and myself have some business in the village. We will leave our bundles with you for a few hours, when we will call and pay you for what we have had."

The woman was well satisfied, and depositing the bundles, we sauntered forth to find the "needful" wherewithal to redeem our pawns. I was not long in devising a plan. Passing up the main street, we soon arrived at the principal hotel.—

Finding the landlord, I asked him if he would rent me a room for one evening, for the purpose of giving an exhibition?—

He said that he could suit me, and forthwith showed me a very handsome apartment, well calculated for the purpose, and capable of holding at least one hundred and fifty persons.

"Will you or I furnish the light for the room?" I asked.

"For my part, I think it better for you to furnish everything, and charge it in your bill, as I don't wish to change a note for a trifle."

"Very well, sir, I'll furnish everything, and charge you ten dollars for all," said the landlord.

"Quite reasonable," I remarked.

"I am not unreasonable, you'll find."

"I hope I shall. I will want thirty candles, a table, and all the chairs and benches you can procure."

"I'll see that all is right."

Having arranged this matter, I left the hotel, leaving Jim behind. Finding the printing-office of the "PEOPLE'S HERALD," I asked, "Is the Editor in?"

"Yes, sir!" said a dapper little fellow, dressed in a blue vest and drab pants, his shirt sleeves rolled up, and a stick of type in his hand.

"Ah!" said I, "happy to find you in.—I am anxious to have a job done, in the course of the day."

"It shall be done. This is the place for dispatch in every branch of the 'Art Preservative.' Your job, sir."

Taking a seat at the table, I commenced writing, in a legible hand, the following glaring announcement:

Grand Moral Exhibition!

MONSIEUR MORCEAU,

THE RENOWNED MAGICIAN OF THE

EAST!!!!

Will have the honor of appearing before the inhabitants of this village, at the Saloon, this evening, and go thro' with his most wonderful feats of Necromancy. The first and most astonishing feat of the

Visible Invisible,

In which the past, the present, and the future will be revealed, and in which Mons. Morceau will assume several distinct characters. The entertainment will conclude with the laughable Afterpiece of THE GREAT DISAPPOINTMENT!! In which it is expected the AUDIENCE will join.

Any persons visiting the Exhibition, and feeling dissatisfied, will, on application to the Magician, have their money refunded.

Price of admission, 50 cents; children half price. Doors open at 6 o'clock, precisely.

Having finished the bill, I read it to the Editor, who appeared astonished at the wonderful performances. He promised to have all ready in a few hours. I sat down and waited for my bills. I requested the editor to call at the hotel and witness the performance, after which I would pay him. After night, Jim and myself, one with the bills and the other with the paste and brush, put up the announcement.

In the morning, crowds of persons congregated around the corners, reading the bills, and resolving to visit the "show," without farther invitation. Everything was progressing favorably. The hopes of Jim were raised at the prospect of our approaching good fortune; but, for the life of him, he could not imagine how we were to get out of the scrape, for he well knew that I was not a magician. I silenced his fears and told him to be ready to do my bidding. To this he cheerfully assented.

The evening, "big with the fate of Cæsar and of Rome," had come. It was six o'clock, and the people began to gather. The room was well lighted, and plenty of comfortable seats. I took my station at the door, and was bappy to find plenty of customers.

In a short time, I had seventy-five dollars in my possession. Calling Jim to me, I gave him a dollar, and told him to get our bundles and wait for me at the Post Office. He started. Having conned over a brief address, I entered the room, dressed in a morning gown which I had borrowed, and took my position behind the table. I glanced around the large assemblage, aghed, coughed, spit, gazed again and at length, with a spasmodic effort, managed to get out the following words:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I feel highly honored by your presence this evening, and shall do my best to render entire satisfaction, as far as promised in the bills. The first wonderful feat, is that of the Visible Invisible. This renowned feat has been performed by the renowned Fakirs of the Eastern world, and has astonished all who have witnessed its exhibition. The disappearance of the Visible is followed by that of the eccentric Money Changer, and the utter astonishment of the Duped Witness. In a few moments the performance will commence."

Bowing low, I retired to the outside, bolted the door, threw of the gown, and decamped. In a few minutes I joined Jim, and we hastily left the village. This was my first and last engagement as a magician.—I sent back funds to pay the printer and the landlord.

Some years afterwards, while acting in the capacity of a steamboat clerk, I chanced on one of those persons who had been a witness of my wonderful performance.—He laughed heartily at my ingenuity, and said:

"I am sure, Mr. Benson, there was not a person in that room who grudged you the money they had paid. At first, we sat in silence—then, watches were frequently consulted—and every sound drew all eyes toward the door, to catch a glimpse of you, but you came not. Not until after 5 o'clock, did we dream of the game you were playing. Presently, your speech, and the words of your handbill, flashed across our minds. We were the Disappointed—the Duped Witnesses.—We were bit—but we only laughed. You had told us your intention, though we did not understand you at the time. A fiddle was procured.—Then we were satisfied, and went home as merry as if the Invisible had performed."—*Clarion Register.*

More than \$3,000,000 are invested in churches in Pittsburg.

The Human Flesh.

It is established by chemistry, that there are seventeen elementary substances in the composition of the human body.—More than nine-tenths of the whole bulk of the system is composed of four gases which are invisible when in a free and uncombined state, viz: oxygen, hydrogen, carbon and nitrogen. Besides these substances, there is, in every full man, enough phosphorus and sulphur to tip a gross of friction matches; enough potash, soda and lime, to form a lye sufficiently strong to bear up half a dozen eggs at once; enough iron to make a good-sized penknife-blade; enough of flint to load the cock of an old-fashioned "Queen's arms" and enough copper to give a flea a heavier burthen in proportion to its size than was ever borne on the back of a camel.

The entire body, that part of it which possesses vitality, is but a collection of cells, each one of which is a mere round, pearl-colored bag, filled with fluid, and far too small to be seen with the naked eye—so small are they, in fact, that 12,000 of the smallest of them could be strung upon a single inch in length of the thread of a spider's web.

All the bones, before birth, are soft, like jelly; only six of the two hundred and forty-six which we find in the adult being fully formed, or ossified, at birth; those are the bones of hearing, three in each ear.

Every bone in the body is in immediate connection with some other bone, except the hyoid bone, which is situated at the windpipe, just under the lower jaw. Its length is about two inches; but twenty muscles, seven ligaments and one membrane are attached to it. More than one half of the substance of the bones is composed of phosphate of lime, that substance about which so much has recently been said as a remedy for consumption.—Some physicians appear to have just discovered that phosphorus composes a part of the human system, although the more scientific members of the profession have long used it with great advantage, especially in chemical union with iron.

The muscles of the human system are somewhat over 500 in number. Some of them, as on the back of an adult, are 27 inches in length; and some, as in the ear, are not over a fourth of an inch long.—Muscle is termed lean meat. Muscle is divided into fibres; and if we take the smallest of these fibres which can be seen by the naked eye, and place it in the field of a powerful microscope, we shall find that it is in itself a bundle of minute fibres, each of which is not more than a ten thousandth part of an inch in diameter, some of them are even less than half that size. A rope formed by twisting fifty of these fibres together, would be too small to be seen by the unaided vision.—Could we unravel the fibres of a single cubic inch of clear muscle, they would be found to stretch out over 6000 miles in length. Could all the muscular fibres of an adult be placed in a continuous line, they would form a thread which would reach more than 400 times round our globe, or over 10,000,000 of miles. Chemically examined, dried blood and dried muscle are found to be precisely the same.

The little glands which produce the sweat are situated beneath the cutis, or true skin. Each gland sends up through the skin a little tube, about a quarter of an inch in length, through which the sweat is poured out. These glands number about 2500 in a square inch of the palms of the hands and soles of the feet, and about 1800 in a square inch of the remainder of the surface of the body. The total number of pores, therefore, in the human body is about 7,000,000, and the total length of the tubes through which the sweat is poured out, is nearly 28 miles.

The weight of the brain and spinal cord of the male ranges between 46 & 63 ounces, but that of the female is often found as low as 41 ounces, and very seldom higher than 47 ounces. In man, one thirty-sixth of the whole is brain, yet it receives one-sixth of the blood of the entire system. Surrounding and within the revolution of every healthy brain, there are about two ounces of water.

The process by which sound is communicated to the brain, is very curious. The ear is divided into three parts—external, middle, and internal ear—first, there is the external ear, or porch to the house in which sits the god of listening. Every sound, as all very well know, spreads it

out upon the air in an undulatory or wavy manner, just as when we cast a stone into a stream, certain waves are produced, which spread out in constantly widening circles. This wave in the air enters the ear, and raps, as it were, upon the little door called the *membrana tympani*, which is situated at the bottom of the external ear.

Within the middle chamber, and on the inner side of this door, stand those three little houses, which act as servants in the hall, to communicate the message to the brain. No sooner, then does the sound rap upon this door, than the malleus, or hammer, the handle of which is fastened upon the anvil. The anvil throws all its burden into the bone called the stirrup, to which it is fastened. The stirrup itself is fastened by a ring to the oval window which opens to the ear, to vibrate, and thus tell the story to the nerves which surround it and through them it is communicated to the brain.

How to render assistance in accidents.—In case of a fracture or a dislocated limb, let the sufferer lie on the ground until a couch, door, gate or plank can be procured, for in raising him up he may die, from faintness or loss of blood. When procured, place the door or gate alongside of him, cover it with something soft and let men convey him steadily home, but do not put him in a vehicle of any kind. In Fits, if a person fall into one, let him remain on the ground, provided his face be pale; for should it be fainting, or temporary suspension of the heart's action, you may cause death by raising him upright, or by bleeding; but if the face be red, or dark colored, raise him on his seat, throw cold water on his head immediately, and send for a surgeon and get a vein opened, or fatal pressure on the brain may ensue. In hanging or drowning, expose the chest as quickly as possible, throw ice-water over it, whilst the body is kept in a sitting posture. In case of children in convulsions deluge the head with cold water, and put the feet into warm water, till medical aid can be procured. In case of poison, give an emetic of a teaspoonful of mustard flour in a teacupful of warm water every ten minutes, till vomiting ensues or medical assistance is obtained. In case of burns and scalds, let the burnt part be bathed in a mixture of turpentine and olive oil, equal parts, till the pain abates; then dress it with common cerate, and defend it from the air.

An Item for Cigar Makers.—It is well known that journeymen cigar-makers have justly complained that their trade has been ruined by the foreign cigar makers. Strange as it may seem, the tobacco is taken to Europe, made into cigars by "pauper labor," returned and sold in this country lower than they can be produced by American well-paid labor. Under the present *Loofoco Tariff*, the American duty on imported cigars is eight cents per pound. England, in return, puts the duty on American cigars imported into her country at two dollars per pound! This is the kind of reciprocity which has made England the richest manufacturing people in the world, while it has given a death blow to the industrial interests of this country.

A Family Puzzle.—A boy at Norwich is literally his own grandfather! It is in this wise:—There was a widow (Anne) and her daughter-in-law (Jane) and a man (George) and his son (Henry). The widow married the son. The daughter married the father. The widow was, therefore, mother (in law) to her husband's father, and consequently grandmother to her own husband (Henry.) By this husband she has had a son (David,) to whom she was great grandmother. Now, as the son of a great grandmother must be either a grandfather or grand uncle, this boy (David) was one or the other. He is his own grandfather.

No more Putty.—The anxious inquiries concerning the price of this article are about to be silenced. Some Down-East operator has got a way of setting glass without putty. The window sash is made entirely of wood, the outside permanent. The inside is framed in such a manner that the parts can be readily removed, for the purpose of inserting the glass, which is placed between slips of India Rubber, which, when the parts of the sash are replaced, causes the glass to be perfectly firm. The moveable parts of the sash are secured to their place by a knob-screw, which makes a pretty finish.

That was a funny man, who, one hot day, wished himself a skeleton, placed in a steeple, so that the wind might whistle through his ribs.

An exchange paper says, the most dignified, glorious, and lovely work of nature is woman—the next man—and then Berkshire pigs.

Canine.—It has been discovered that when a lot of boarders are fed for some time on sausages exclusively, they begin to "growl."

[From the National Intelligencer.] A New Use of the Leaves of the Pine.

(*Pinus Sycestris.*)
Not far from Bereslau, in Silesia, in a domain called the Prairie of Humbolt, there exists two establishments as astonishing for their produce as for their union. One is a manufacture which converts pine leaves into a sort of cotton or wool; the other offers to invalids, as curative baths, the water used in the manufacture of that vegetable wool. Both have been selected by Mr. de Pannewitz, inventor of a chemical process, by means of which it is possible to extract from the long and slender leaves of the pine a very fine fibaceous substance which he has named woody wool, because like the ordinary wool, it can be curled, felted and woven.

All the acicular leaves of the pine fir, and of the conifers in general, are composed of a bundle of fibrillæ extremely fine and tough surrounded and held together by a resinous substance under the form of a thin pellicle. When by a decoction and the use of certain chemical agents the resinous substance is dissolved, it is easy to separate the fibres to wash them and free them from all foreign substance. According to the mode of preparation employed, the woolly substance acquires a quality more or less fine, or remains in its coarse state; in the first instance it is used as wadding, in the second to stuff mattresses. If the pine has been preferred to the other kinds of pitch trees, it is on account of the length of its needle shaped leaves. It is thought that a similar result might be obtained from other trees of the same species.

The tree can be stripped of its leaves when quite young without any injury.—The operation takes place when they are still green. A man can gather two hundred pounds of leaves a day.

It was first advantageously substituted for cotton and wool in the manufacture of blankets. The hospital of Vienna bought five hundred, and after a trial of several years has adopted them entirely. It has been remarked, among other advantages, that no kind of insects would lodge in the beds, and its aromatic odor was found agreeable and beneficial.—

These blankets have since been adopted by the penitentiary of Vienna, the charity hospital of Berlin, the maternity hospital, and the barracks of Breslau.

Its cost is three times less than that of horsehair, and the most experienced upholsterer, when the wool is employed in furniture could not tell the one from the other.

This article can be spun or woven, resembling the thread of hemp for its strength; it can be made into rugs and horse blankets.

In the preparation of this wool an ethereal oil of a pleasant odor is produced.—This oil is at first green; exposed to the rays of the sun, it assumes an orange yellow tint; replaced in the shade, it resumes its former green color; reflected, it becomes colorless. It differs from the essence of turpentine extracted from the same tree. It has been found efficient in rheumatism and gout; also as an antiseptic, and in certain cutaneous diseases. Distilled, it is used in the preparation of lac of the finest kind. It burns in lamps like olive oil, and dissolves caoutchouc completely in a short time. Perfumers in Paris use it in large quantities.

It is the liquid left by decoction of the pine leaves which has been so beneficial in the form of bath. The bath establishment is a flourishing one.

The membranous substance, obtained by filtration at the time of the washing of the fibres, is pressed in brick and dried; it is used as a combustible, and produces, from the resin it contains, a quantity of gas sufficient for the lighting of the factory. The production of a thousand quintals of wool leaves a quantity of combustible matter equal in value to sixty cubic metres of pine wood. L. D.

Mrs. Palmira, in her speech at the Woman's Rights Convention, said that it had been argued that women were the wickedest portion of mankind, which position she triumphantly refuted as follows:—A rib taken from a man was formed into woman, and was accepted as bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh. If one rib was so wicked, what a mass of wickedness the whole man must be!

A gentleman having a horse that started and broke his wife's neck, a neighboring squire told him he wished to purchase it for his wife to ride upon. "No," replied the other, "no," I will not sell the little fellow, I intend to marry again myself."

SOMETHING NEW.—Ingenuity is every day adding something to the comforts and conveniences of life. We were yesterday shown some samples of an improved metallic PEN, which is exempted from the great defect in the steel pen, and that is corroding. This is obviated simply by the skilful application of *Gutta Percha*.—Mr. B. L. C. SCHLESINGER is the inventor. The pen is coated with gutta percha, which is unaffected by the strongest acids, and, being pointed with platinum, the pen writes as smoothly as a lead-pencil. They are to be had of the sole agent in Washington city, J. SHILLINGTON, Pennsylvania avenue, at fifty cents a dozen, or four dollars a groce.

A Creditor's Stratagem.—A week or two ago four creditors started from Boston, in the same train of cars, for the purpose of attaching the property of a certain debtor in Farmington, in the State of Maine. He owed each one separately, and they each were suspicious of the object of the other, but dared not say a word about it. So they rode, acquaintances all, talking upon everything except that which they had most at heart. When they arrived at the depot at Farmington, which was three miles from where the debtor did business, they found nothing to "put 'em over the road" but a solitary cab, towards which they all rushed.—Three got in, and refused admittance to the fourth, and the cab started. The fourth ran after, and got upon the outside with the driver. He asked the driver if he wanted to sell his horse. He replied that he did not want to—that he was not worth more than \$50, but he would not sell him for that. He asked him if he would take \$100 for him. Yes said he. The 'fourth man' quickly paid over the money, took the reins and backed the cab up to a bank—slipped it from the harness and tipped it up so that the door could not be opened, and jumped upon the horse's back and rode off "lick-a-ty-switch," while the 'insiders' were looking out of the window, feeling like singed cats. He rode to a lawyer's, and got a writ made and served, and his debt secured, and got back to the hotel just as the 'insiders' came up puffing and blowing. The cabman soon bought back his horse for \$50. The 'sold' men offered to pay that sum, if the fortunate one, who found property sufficient to pay his own debt, would not tell of it in Boston.

A country editor says he never knew what 'filthy lucre' meant till he got hold of a dirty, greasy lot of one dollar bills.

Horned Rattle Snake.

Mr. William H. Thomas, of Qualla Town of Haywood Co., N. C., writes to the Asheville News that a Cherokee Indian, named Salola, captured a snake on the Smoky Mountain, which he describes "of the usual size of Diamond Rattle Snake found in the mountains of this country, of a dark color—on its tail it has ten rattles, on its head two forked horns of about three fourths of an inch long." The Indian said it seemed to be a king among snakes of its species. Nothing of the kind has been seen heretofore by any of the oldest white inhabitants.

A Leaf for the old Soldiers.

The Buffalo Rough notes says that an old and respectable Democrat who was present at a Whig meeting the other day, heard the assertion made that Pierce voted against the law to give pensions to the old revolutionary soldiers and their widows, called on the speaker to have him prove the assertion made in his speech. The gentleman took down the Congressional Globe for the year 1841, and on page 117 he showed the place where Franklin Pierce boasted in the United States Senate that he was the only man, with one exception, from all the New England States who had voted against granting a pension either to the soldiers of our wars, or to the widows of those who had been slain in battle. The old gentleman read the speech attentively; threw down the book in disgust, and is now hurrahing for old Chippewa at the top of his voice.

PIERCE WHISKEY.—An old gentleman, a staunch Whig who is spending the summer over the lake, having occasion to visit the city a few days ago, was detained at Madisonville a short time, waiting for a boat. While there he was taken very ill. Some pronounced it a cholera case and others something else. But the old gentleman says he does not think it was the cholera.

"For," says he, "I fell in a crowd of Locofocos, who made me drink their whiskey, Pierce whiskey they called it, and it was that I am convinced that made me sick—for I have felt faint ever since."—*New Orleans Republic.*

A young fellow offered to bet the teacher of a young ladies' grammar school who was boasting of the proficiency of his pupils, that not one of them would "decline" a husband.