

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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Jeffersonian Republican.

My Mother's Voice.

My Mother's Voice! My Mother's Voice!

Oh! that I could hear it now—
How would my loveless heart rejoice,
And shadows vanish from my brow,
Long years of struggling and of care
Have left their worldly wearing trace,
Since blessing me, she breathed a prayer
That I might win Almighty grace.

Strange tones I hear where kindness blends,

But mute in all that sacrifice
The accents of Life's early friends,
And childhood's old familiar ties,
Roam where we will, no music yet
Affection ever dreamed so choice,
As that soft strain we ne'er forget—
That angel-note—a Mother's Voice.

My Mother's Voice! Remembrance dwells

On words of love breathed long ago,
And Mercy's herald, Hope foretells
That still for me its tones shall flow,
Oblivions of past days of pain,
How would my weary heart rejoice
To hear that melody again—
My Mother's Voice! My Mother's Voice!

From the New Orleans Picayune.

A Small Tea Party.

Showing the connection between Scandal
and Souchong.

'Twas ere. The sun tinged the west with a golden glow; a light, gossamer veil, which undulated in the breeze, carpeted the earth; the sapless tree leaves rustled as some feathered gallant flew from branch to branch in quest of his mate, and echoes mellowed down by distance breathed on the air softly and sweetly as a lover's wooings. This may be called a very poetical prelude to a very anti-poetical sketch. Be that as it may it was at the time described above that Miss Jones, on Sunday evening last, paid her usual weekly visit to the Misses Jenkins. Misses Jenkins, to use their own favorite phrase, are very peculiar—remarkably peculiar people, and Miss Jones' by some secret sympathy of nature, is just as peculiar as they are. The Misses Jenkins don't keep a house, but they rent apartments and follow the fancy-dress making business; Miss Jones is in the bonnet line and boards out. The consequence is, that Miss Jones calls oftener to see the Misses Jenkins than the Misses Jenkins do to see Miss Jones; and the further effect of this state of things is that Miss Jones drinks more of the Misses Jenkins' tea than they do of hers. This leaves the balance of trade in favor of the Misses Jenkins, and as individuals, like nations, feel a jealousy for their interests when they begin to find out that they give more than they receive, they sometimes put a protective tariff on their evening beverage by closing the front doors and window shutters, and reporting themselves through the colored Abigail, not at home. Such a report was about to be made on Sunday evening. But as Burns says,

'The best laid schemes of mice and men
Gang all agley.'

So say we, do often the plans and projects of women. Miss Jones was not to be 'not at home' by the servant; so passing her, and going to the inner room she found both the Misses Jenkins there asleep, of course. She soon applied to them the reverse process, as a mesmerizer would say, and woke them up. They were so glad to see Miss Jones, and so angry with the servant for reporting them not at home,

when they distinctly told her they were always at home to Miss Jones but never to Miss Fitz-fry; and they would have been so lonesome, too, if she had not come, and she was such good company. After a mutual interchange of such compliments they adjourned to the front room, where the buttered toast was on the table and the tea was undergoing the process of abstraction. But before we place them behind their favorite beverage, let us take a look at Miss Jones, her conjoint hostesses, and their front room. Miss Jones was—but a woman's age is not to be spoken of; she had a cock-up nose, something like the lower half of the letter S, a wiry sort of face, and a tall, attenuated form, that was uniform in its want of fullness from the ankles to the ears. The Misses Jenkins were a pair of Siamese twins, so far as mutual resemblance, thoughts and tastes went. They were low of stature, with faces that plainly bespoke an erascible temper. The room in which they had assembled might be, and we believe was, some fifteen feet by twelve in diameter. The walls were ornamented with colored plates of the fashions, cut from the monthly magazines. A sofa, from which the curled hair was protruding, had its place opposite the grate; a rickety arm chair undulated near the fender; a small table, which contained the tea equipage, stood near the centre, and some half dozen ordinary chairs—very ordinary ones—filled up the intermediate space round the room. Miss Jenkins, the elder, did the honors of the table. Before pouring out the tea, she indulged in a dissertation on the injurious effects which strong narcotics have on the nervous system, and to prove that she practised what she preached—that her practice was in consonance with her theory—she proceeded to pour out the beverage, which looked as it streamed from the pot, and as it proved to be, a most neutral concoction, which, if analyzed, would be found to contain one part of tea and ninety nine parts of boiling water. The toast was but lightly buttered, but that the fair hostess accounted for by saying there was no Goshen in the market, and who could use anything else; and if the brown sugar was too soft, it was accounted for by the rain's being too hard in Cuba. They commenced operations, however, and other themes than the strength of the tea or the rancid taste of the butter engrossed their attention. It is strange, but yet a fact, and one for which philosophers have never accounted, that drinking tea begets a desire to talk of one's neighbors. The trio of ladies in question, not being of course exempt from the general influences that operate on our nature, were suddenly inoculated with the *cacoethes loquendi*. Miss Jones had seen the Misses Riptons return from church, and such frights of bonnets as they wore. She noticed for the first time that Maria squints most ruefully, and that Martha turns in her toes when she walks, like a shoemaker. Miss Jenkins, the elder never liked to speak of people behind their backs; she had an utter aversion to the practice, and believed that was the reason she hated Miss Smith, who had such an awful habit of speaking of people in their absence. She could not avoid saying to Miss Jones in confidence, however, that there were some scandalous stories afloat about Maria Ripton; and one of them was that she was seen going down to the lake late one evening with Dick Fitzwell, the tailor—and another that she takes gin in her lemonade. She herself did not believe a word of these slanders, and would enjoin Miss Jones not to repeat them, except in a confidential manner, and to a particular friend.

Miss Jones pledged herself never to open her lips on the subject—unless it was as a secret. It seemed almost incredible, and still she was inclined to believe it; some young women do such strange things now-a-days. There was Miss Fitzwell, didn't she borrow Miss Meldon's dress to go to the ball last week, and actually had the assurance to send it home without washing it!

'Did you ever?' said the two Miss Jenkins in concert, and Miss Jones echoed 'never!' and so they went on, commencing with Miss Ripton, and going through the whole circle of their acquaintance, whose peculiarities and peccadilloes they dissected and bisected—canvassed and criticised—till after the miniature alertness on the table refused to disgorge any more of its liquid beverage.

When they had got through with their tea and tired of their talk, Miss Jones rose to leave. The Misses Jenkins bid her an affectionate good night, and asked her if she would not soon come again, yet the door had not been well closed on her when they mutually wished never to see her face again. She had such a nasty habit of speaking of people behind their backs, a practice of which, they thanked goodness, they were never guilty.

It is queer how we thus censure others for conduct which very often forms the ruling passion of our own character, but as that astute philosopher, Sam Slick, says, we suppose 'it's human natur.'

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The Siamese Twins.

We extract from the letter of a correspondent of the South Carolina "Spartan" the following account of Chang and Eng, and their families:—You may be aware that some few years since, the Siamese Twins, Chang and Eng, retired from the public gaze, and settled down in this county (Wilkes) as farmers. You will also recollect, that during last year it was published in some of the newspapers that they had married two sisters. This notice was treated as a hoax by some of the journals, and I incline to think that public opinion settled that the twins were still living in single blessedness. To my surprise I find that the supposed hoax is a literal fact; and that these distinguished characters are married men! Mrs. C. and Mrs. E. are well known to several of my personal acquaintances, and are said to be very amiable and industrious. Each of the ladies has presented her particular "lord" with an heir, in the person of a fine, fat, bouncing daughter!

It is said that Chang and Eng, with their wives and children, contemplate making a tour through this country in a year or two. The twins enjoy excellent health—are very lively, talkative, and apparently happy; and will doubtless prove more interesting and attractive in their second tour than they did in their first over the civilized world. Having families to provide for, as prudent husbands and fathers, they may think their bachelor fortune is insufficient for all the little Changs and Engs of which they now have the promise."

General Putnam.

During the war in Canada, between the French and English, when General Amherst was marching across the country to Canada, the army coming to one of the lakes which they were obliged to pass, found the French had an armed vessel of 12 guns upon it. The General was in great distress; his boats were no match for her, and she alone was capable of sinking his whole army, in the situation in which it was placed. Gen. Putnam came to him and said, "General, that ship must be taken." "Ah," said Amherst, "I would give the world if she was taken." "I will take her," says Putnam. Amherst smiled, and asked how? "Give me some wedges, a beetle, and a few men of my own choice." Amherst could not perceive how an armed vessel was to be taken by a few men, and a beetle and wedges. However, he granted Putnam's request. When night came, Putnam, with his materials and men, stole quietly in a boat under the vessel's stern, and in an instant drove in the wedges behind the rudder, in the cavity between the rudder and the ship, and left her. In the morning the sails were seen fluttering about, she was adrift in the middle of the lake, and being presently blown ashore, she was easily taken."

Lock Jaw from Beer Drinking.

It is, perhaps, not generally known, that a confirmed beer drinker is more liable to locked-jaw, than any other person. The noxious ingredients often—perhaps we would say universally—used in the manufacture of this article, render it peculiarly inappropriate to be taken into the system. An English paper, some time since, stated that "medical men in the metropolis are familiar with the fact, that confirmed beer drinkers can scarcely scratch their fingers without risk of their lives. A copious London beer drinker is all one vital part. He wears his heart upon his sleeve, bare to a death wound, even from a rusty nail or the claw of a cat.—The worst patients brought into the metropolitan hospitals, are those apparently fine models of health and strength, the beer drinkers."

Mode of Electing the President and Vice President of the United States.

There are doubtless many readers, who are not familiar with the manner in which the President and Vice President of the United States are elected. For the especial information of all such, we make public the following statement, which conveys at a glance the whole *modus operandi* of this interesting process.

Each State elects, after the manner prescribed by its Legislature, a number of electors equal to its representation in the two houses of Congress. As, for illustration, Pennsylvania has 24 representatives and 2 senators in Congress, and is entitled to 26 electoral votes. No person holding an office under the United States is eligible as one of the electors. The method of their appointment is not prescribed by the constitution, but the system adopted throughout the United States is to choose them by general ticket, except in South Carolina, where they are chosen by the Legislature. An act of Congress requires that they shall be appointed within 34 days of the first Wednesday in December of every fourth year succeeding the last Presidential election.

The number of electors in 1840 was 291.—Under the present apportionment they have been reduced to 275.

The electors for the several States are to meet on the first Wednesday in December, at places designated in their respective States by the Legislature, and proceed to ballot on separate tickets for President and Vice President. One at least of the persons voted for must be a resident of a State other than that in which the electors reside. The electors are required to make and sign three certificates—each State stating the number of votes for President and Vice President. Each certificate is to be sealed and endorsed that it contains the vote of such a State for President and Vice President, and annexed to it a certified list of the electors of the State. All are to be addressed to the President of the Senate.

One of these certificates is to be carried to its destination by a person appointed by the electors, or a majority of them, in writing, for which he is to be allowed 25 cents a mile for his expenses going and returning, and is bound to deliver his charge at the seat of government on the first Wednesday in January next ensuing. The second of these certificates is despatched forthwith by mail, and the third deposited with the district judge of the district where the electors assemble. In case of the failure to receive other certificates by the first Wednesday in January, it is the duty of the United States Secretary of the State to send a special messenger for the one left in the custody of the judge, as above mentioned.

On the first Wednesday of February Congress proceeds to ascertain the result of the election. Tellers are previously appointed, one by the Senate, two by the House. At the hour specified for the purpose, the Senate repair to the Hall of the House, their clerk bearing the certificates received from the several electoral colleges of the states. The President of the Senate takes the chair, and after announcing the purpose of the joint meeting, proceeds to break the seals of the envelopes, commencing with Maine and proceeding in geographical order, handing over each to the teller without reading.

The superscription and contents of such are read by one of the tellers. The tellers then count the votes, and make duplicate lists thereof, which are handed to the presiding officer, who announces the result and declares the persons, if any, who have received the majority of all the votes given by the electors, to be chosen President and Vice President of the States. The Senate then withdraw, their chief clerk bearing with him the votes of the electors, and one of the lists made by the tellers, to deposit in the archives of the body. The president elect is then waited upon by a joint committee of the two houses, and the Vice President elect by the President of the Senate, and notified of their election.

In case that no person receives a majority of the electoral votes for President, the House of Representatives immediately proceeded to the choice by ballot, from the persons (not exceeding three) who have received the highest number of votes. The vote in such case is

made by states, each state being allowed one vote only, a majority of the Representatives of said state present deciding for whom that vote shall be cast. A quorum for the choice of President consists of a member or members from two thirds of the states, and a majority of all the states is necessary for a choice. If a President is not chosen by the 4th of March, the duties devolve upon the Vice President of the Senate, or Speaker of the House of Representatives, as is provided in the case of vacancy by death, resignation, &c.

In the case of a failure to elect a Vice President, the choice is made by the Senate from the two highest on the list of candidates. Two thirds of the whole number of Senators is a quorum for the purpose, and majority of the whole number is necessary for a choice.

The President elect is inaugurated on the 4th of March, the oath of office being administered to him by the Chief Justice of the U. States. To the Vice President the oath is administered by a president *pro tempore* of the Senate chosen for the occasion.

Coffee.

The Coffee is an evergreen shrub, rising to twenty feet in height. The fruit is a round fleshy berry, and great care is taken to conduct little rills of water in small channels to the roots of the trees. The berry grown in Arabia is smaller than that of the East and West Indies, but its flavor is much finer, because in Arabia the soil is rocky, dry, and hot. The trees are watered by artificial means, and therefore the proper quantity of moisture only is imbibed by them. The roasting of coffee should be carefully watched and superintended by an intelligent person. The moment the berry crackles, and becomes crisp enough to pulverise, it is sufficiently roasted. Once taken off the roaster, it should be placed in several thick folds of flannel, to undergo the process of cooling. This preserves the essential oil in the coffee, and prevents the aroma from escaping. When the coffee is cool, place it in an air tight canister. Sufficient for the day should be the coffee thereof. In other words, never roast if you can avoid it, more than for a single day's consumption—certainly not more than for two or three days. Grind or pound your coffee not more than a quarter of an hour before you want to make the infusion.

From Noah's Messenger.

When lovely woman tilts her saucer,
And finds too late that tea will stain,
What art will heal the sad disaster!
What wash will make it white again.

The only way that stain to cover,
To hide the spot from every eye,
To cheat her father, mother, lover,
And blind their vision, is to dye. Moore.

YALE COLLEGE.—The new catalogue shows that the College proper numbers 396, and the professional department, 147; total 543.

UP TO SNUFF.—The following dialogue took place in this town between an old lady, a disciple of Miller, and a friend who called upon her, the morning after the world came to an end on the 22d ult. "Well, marm, I'm surprised to see you. How happens it you didn't 'go up' last night?" "Well, I did start, but marcy on us, I forgot my snuff box!"—Bulletin.

Good Day's Work.

A few weeks since, Mr. J. M'Knight, of this borough, accepted of a proposition from a farmer in Springfield township, who had a choice potato patch, that, for six dollars, he might have as many potatoes as he could raise in one day. He went to work, commencing at sun rise, and when night closed, he had raised one hundred and sixty-five bushels—leaving the farmer but a small remnant to supply him until potatoes comes again.—Mercer Luminary.

A Discovery.

The Louisville Journal states that Mr. R. Downey, now living in New Albany, has obtained a patent for a machine to aid in tanning leather, by which he can manufacture the article in half the time it has heretofore taken, and save one half of the bark. He uses no steam or chemical agents, but simply deprives the hide of a sort of tannin, and introduces the bark liquor by means of his machine.