

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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AT THE OFFICE OF
THE JEFFERSONIAN.

From the Knickerbocker.

Railroad Adventure.

The car was full of passengers,
I can't recall the number,
For I had but just awakened from
An unrefreshing slumber,
When a lady, who sat facing me,
Directly met my eye,
But turned away immediately,
And smiled—I know not why.

When youthful folks who strangers are
Are seated face to face,
In the silence of a railroad car,
A grave and formal place,
Their wandering eyes will sometimes meet
By some strange fascination,
And they cannot keep their faces straight,
Though dying with vexation.

Simpletons there doubtless are,
Whose mouths are always stretching,
But the guileless mirth of maidens' eyes
And dimpled cheeks is catching:
First she laughed and then I laughed—
I couldn't say what at;
Then she looked grave, and I looked grave,
And then she laughed at that.

She endeavored to repress her mirth,
But couldn't hold it half in,
For with face concealed behind a book,
She almost died a-laughing.
She pouted when she found her lips
Determined on a smile,
But 't was very plain the pretty rogue
Was laughing all the while.

Thus happily the moments flew
To me, at least, of course,
Though when she saw me smiling too,
It made the matter worse.
And when, at last, I left the car,
I caught her laughing eye,
And had one more good grin before
I tore myself away.

'Mine inn' I sought in saddened mood,
And with feelings of regret;
Those brilliant eyes, I felt assured,
I never could forget.
And when arrived, valise in hand,
I paused—I can't tell why—
Before a mirror on a stand,
And gazed with curious eye.

My cravat was turned half round or more,
And shocked was I to find
That my hat was badly jammed before,
And the rim turned up behind!
Then while in haste my room I sought,
I swore along the stairs
That I would not again be caught
A-napping in the cars.

Every young man should remember
That the world will always honor industry.
The vulgar and useless idler
May look with scorn: his contempt is honor.

A man famous for hunting up enigmas
Philosophized thus: What strange creatures
Girls are. Offer one of them good wages
to work for you, and ten chances to one
if the old women can spare any of her
girls; but just propose matrimony, and
see if they don't jump at the chance of
working a life-time for their victuals
and cloths. A queer way of estimating
things.

The Boston Mail man, who has had a
vast amount of experience in the business,
says:

The most insipid thing in the world, is
to kiss a pretty girl in the presence of
her mother. To be realized as it should be,
this sort of confectionary should be taken
in the dark. Even a candle is unnecessary,
for there are very few who can't
find their mouths, even in a coal cellar.

TO KEEP TIRES TIGHT ON WHEELS.—
A correspondent of the Southern Planter
gives the following method for keeping
tires tight on wheels:

Before putting on the tires fill the
felloes with linsed oil, which is done by
heating the oil in a trough to a boiling
heat, and keeping the wheel, with a stick
through the hub, in the oil for an hour.
The wheel is turned round until every
felloe is kept in the oil an hour.

Fearful Energy.

The following picture of the fearful en-
ergies of our people in pushing every
worldly enterprise to a dangerous ex-
treme, is drawn with a master-hand. It
is extracted from a long article in the
Presbyterian Quarterly Review, under the
head of 'Young America.' Read—pause
and reflect!

There is in this country a consuming
passion for gain. The nation is mad.—
It rushes with incredible avidity after
speculations, or works sixteen hours a
day that it may have the means of a
senseless profusion and a glittering frivol-
ity. Never was there a less avaricious
people. Hero foreigners fall into their
great and enduring error. The nation
in this, as in every thing, is extravagant
as no people ever were from the begin-
ning hitherto. This can be shown in
many ways for example, our imports last
year were upwards of two hundred mil-
lions of money, and this for a young peo-
ple of only twenty three millions, who
have not yet cut down a hundredth part
of the primeval forest trees, or broken up
more than a fragment of the prairies that
have been accumulating rich vegetable
mould since the flood. We tried to pay
for these imports, and so sent abroad
every production of the soil that Europe
would take, and then added nearly forty
millions of specie, and still the balance of
trade was tens of millions against us.—
These immense imports, in great par,
are a consequence of our extrava-
gant living. In the old world and in
ancient times a few nobles and mer-
chants were princes, and the masses were
humble and frugal perforce; but here is a
whole people struggling to be not only
political sovereigns, but to live in luxury
like the peerage of England. Our re-
marks have neither an aristocratic nor a
democratic bearing. We do not think
the glory of a man is to live in a fine
house with glided furniture, of which the
eye tires, and with an army of servants
who are endlessly troublesome. If any
body chooses to claim an equality with the
peerage, we have no quarrel with him.—
What we are saying, is that no country,
can physically support hundreds of thou-
sands of palaces, and that the extravagance
which desires it is madness and folly.—
Whether there ought to be any palaces
costing money by the hundred thousand,
we are not deciding. It is difficult for
our theology to reach this evil, for a
mode of thinking beneath, like the those
convulsions of which geology tells us, up-
heaves theology, and the seething mass
forever takes new forms of struggle, en-
terprise, competition, luxury, corruption.
It is a miserable ambition to toil oneself
to death, not to have, as Wordsworth ex-
presses it, 'plain living and high thinking,'
not to have a happy, cultivated, and re-
fined family around one, not to have the
appliances of a pleasant sociability with
friends and acquaintances, not to have
the means of intellectual improvement, or
of enlarged usefulness, or of a wide inter-
course with the noble and the gifted; but
merely to appear highly respectable, to
make the show of being rich, to fill rooms
scarcely ever used, with costly furniture,
to crowd a house once or twice a year
with a mass of people whose claim to the
'best society' rests merely on their keep-
ing up the same appearances. Yet this is
the object for which, in great part, ur-
ban America labors and toils, to which it
sacrifices a thousand things of far more
importance. Fashion tyrannizes over men
as well as women, and conventionalities
that no one really likes, freezes up the
life-blood of the nation. The result is
almost incredible, when one fairly analy-
zes the life of our people. They alternate
between solitude and crowds. They fill
the streets and public vehicles; they
crowd churches, lecture-rooms, concerts,
theaters; they jostle each other on change,
in business places, and along fashionable
walks; they whirl around in the intoxica-
tion of the dance, or exchange inane com-
pliments with hundreds of people at a
ball or a party. The remainder of their
time is spent in solitude at home, and
those who dislike this crushing publicity
can scarce find a medium between that
and solitary reading or the society alone
of their own family. Is there not a more
excellent way? Is there no such thing
as moderation? Is the common sense
which was claim as our characteristic to
have no influence in moulding the man-
ners of our people? Must we forever
senselessly imitate foolish foreign man-
ners? Must men live in the most costly lux-
ury until three out of four fall in business,
and then hide their heads in some ob-

scure place, as if, though still honest
men, they had done some shameful deed?
In a word,
is it possible to have moderation and
common sense pervading in our land?

'Internal improvements are character-
istic of our time, and within reasonable
limits nobly characteristic. But no one
can be even casually acquainted with the
operations of the country without seeing
extravagance here also. Posterity, we
may be assured, will look with amaze-
ment at these times. The velocity of a
railway train may be fearful, and yet by
custom we forget the immense speed. At
the city of Dayton, in Ohio, we found
recently constructed and constructing
nearly a dozen railroads. At Indian-
apolis, in Indiana, the case is still more
extreme; and at Chicago, in Illinois, fair-
ly wearied out, we gave up trying to un-
derstand the projects. Some of these
roads are hundreds of miles long, and all
in new States yet in infancy, or at most
extreme youth. But this is not excite-
ment enough. Men are toiling to invent
new plans for business and to open new
avenues for trade. An American, we
heard, has just taken a contract to cut
pine spars in Oregon for the Dutch navy.
The only question touching a railway to
the Pacific is which of half a dozen routes
shall be taken, and two years more may
witness three or four roads, thousands of
miles long, running parallel to each other,
commenced almost simultaneously. We
have recently heard that a lot, thirty-five
feet by seventy-five, was rented in an
eastern city for twenty years at fourteen
thousand dollars a year. The earth is
moving at a fearful velocity around the
sun, and yet we seem to be standing still.
A rate that to an Anglo-Saxon seems
slow to a man of any other race mingles
earth and sky together, and turns his
brain into idioty.

'The increase of lunacy in this country
is another frightful indication of the mad
extravagance of the people. No wonder
indeed that in a single new State they
have built or are building three lunatic
asylums. The whole land will be a lu-
natic asylum if from some quarter, from
experience or observation, from states-
manship or scholarship, from the pulpit
or the Bible, we cannot learn some de-
gree of moderation. The lawer speaks
until he is exhausted, and recruits per-
haps with fiery stimulus of the worst
kind, though called by some foreign name;
the merchant comes home too much worn
out at night to converse with his family
and lays himself on a sofa until he is
roused to go into a deeper sleep in his
chamber; the young and delicate girl is
driven through a system of education in-
tensely rapid and exciting, without any
suitable physical exercise, and then fades
every remaining vestige of rose in her
cheek, by late hours and unceasing dis-
sipation, to break off suddenly and sense-
lessly, shortly after she is married, from
all society and labor until she is scarcely
able to walk, in work that, if things were
regulated in a more reasonable way,
might and would be done mainly by ser-
vants; the young man alternates from
exhausting business to exhausting revelry;
and the minister of the gospel works
ceaselessly and with intense excitement
until he destroys his bronchial tubes and
hopelessly shatters his entire nervous sys-
tem; and whoever will not work at this
fearful rate is thrown aside as 'behind the
times.' One asks, in terror, whether this
is the infancy of a country; and if it is,
what kind of a nation will tumultuate
over this land when two hundred millions
of people shall be flying to and fro from
the Atlantic to the Pacific? If these
things are done in the green tree, what
shall be done in the dry?

Our next proof that the nation is mad
will hardly be questioned. It is drawn
from the fearful recklessness in regard to
human life. On a recent Western tour
we passed over the Baltimore and Ohio
railroad a day or two after two passenger
cars had been precipitated over a bank,
and rolled over and over four times be-
fore they reached the bottom, a distance
measured along the slope of eighty feet;
some eight or ten of the passengers being
killed. We saw the wrecks of the cars
at the foot of the embankment as we pas-
sed by the spot. One morning on the
same tour, we took the train of the Mich-
igan Central railroad from Chicago and
after passing along it eight miles were
directed to leave the car in which we
were and pass to another. In reaching
the latter we passed by the wreck of two
cars and an engine. The evening before the
train of the Southern railroad had run
into an emigrant train of the Central.—
The dead and maimed bodies had been
taken to Chicago, but there had not been
time to clear away the wreck. Sixteen

dead bodies were taken from the ruins.
As we were passing into New York on
the New York and Erie road, on the
same tour, a passenger handed us the ac-
count of the Norwalk destruction, near
fifty persons being killed by the driving
of the cars into an open chasm, in the
face of the regular signal that the draw
of the bridge was open. These were but
a part of the accidents in nearly the
same period. The Ocean-Wave steamer
was burnt on Lake Ontario and two were
destroyed in California with a fearful
loss of life; and two buildings fell in at
New York and Buffalo, because no doubt
too insecurely built.

* This is positively frightful. The
most valuable earthly thing is human
life. It is that which is guarded by the
most awful sanctions. This wholesale
slaughter must necessarily diminish its
sacredness and murder more life. But
viewed as is unquestionably the truth,
only as one of multitudes of indications
of a reckless extravagance characteristic
of America, it becomes still more serious.
If we are right in believing, as we surely
do, that in Church and State, in society
and business, in sentiment and feeling, in
literature and politics, there is a reckless-
ness fitly illustrated by the scenes of
Chicago and Norwalk, then will not our
readers agree with us that something
should be done?

The Great Cities of the World.

Population of the Principal Cities in Eu-
rope and North America.

We compile from Weber's Volks-Kalender (People's Almanack) for the year 1853—published annually at Leipzig—the following table of the population of some of the largest cities in Europe and North America.—As the Germans are proverbially accurate in their statistical statements, it is to be presumed that this table may be relied upon as correct. As a matter of curiosity and reference, the table may be worth cutting out and preserving:

1 London,	2,363,141
2 Paris,	1,053,262
3 Constantinople,	786,900
4 New York,	522,766
5 St. Peterburg,	478,437
6 Vienna,	477,816
7 Berlin,	441,931
8 Naples,	416,475
9 Philadelphia,	409,854
10 Liverpool,	384,262
11 Glasgow,	367,800
12 Moscow,	350,000
13 Manchester,	296,000
14 Madrid,	260,000
15 Dublin,	254,850
16 Lyons,	249,325
17 Lisbon,	241,500
18 Amsterdam,	222,800
19 Havana,	200,000
20 Marseilles,	195,357
21 Baltimore,	189,054
22 Palermo,	180,000
23 Rome,	172,382
24 Warsaw,	162,567
25 Leeds,	152,000
26 Milan,	151,428
27 Hamburg,	148,754
28 Boston,	126,788
29 Brussels,	132,208
30 Turin,	135,000
31 Copenhagen,	133,140
32 Bordeaux,	130,927
33 Venice,	126,560
34 Pesh,	125,000
35 Prague,	124,181
36 Barcelona,	120,000
37 Genoa,	120,000
38 Cincinnati,	116,716
39 New Orleans,	116,348
40 Bristol,	115,000
41 Ghent,	112,410
42 Munich,	106,776
43 Breslau,	105,000
44 Florence,	102,154
45 Rouen,	100,255
46 Belfast,	99,660
47 Cologne,	92,240
48 Dresden,	91,277
49 Stockholm,	90,823
50 Rotterdam,	90,002
51 Antwerp,	88,800
52 Cork,	86,480
53 Leige,	77,585
54 Bologna,	76,107
55 Leghorn,	74,530
56 Trieste,	70,840
57 Konigsberg,	70,136
58 Sheffield,	68,268
59 The Hague,	66,000
60 Leipsic,	65,870
61 Oporto,	62,000
62 Malaga,	60,002
63 Dantzic,	58,010
64 Frankfurt,	59,550
65 Madgeburg,	56,690
66 Bremen,	53,156

President Pierce and Gen. Scott.—It is
said, in the Crystal Palace, last Thursday
when President Pierce met Gen. Scott he
shook him warmly by the hand, and said:
"Ah, General, I never expected to meet
you on the same platform!" Of course,
both laughed heartily at the joke.

§ The Scientific American states, on
reliable authority, that "if at two feet a-
bove the throat of your chimney you en-
large the opening to double size, for the
space of two feet, then carry up the rest
as at first, your chimney will never smoke.

§ The Commissioners of Dauphin
county are about erecting a new Hospital.

§ Valuable coal deposits have re-
cently been discovered in Minnesota.

The Skill and Cunning of the Makers of Bad Money.

The following is from a chapter on
'Bank Note Counterfeits and their Rem-
edy,' in Hunt's Merchants' Magazine for
the present month:

'Of late the arts of the counterfeiter
have been turned to a comparatively
new branch of the profession. The coun-
terfeiter, the educated in his calling, and
prince among the rascals of his clique,
still finds his trade full of danger and
difficulty. The most ingenious of the
race, in many cases, find their work, if
not themselves detected, long before a
'good circulation' is obtained. Their
work often prepared with great care and
with expensive tools, is frequently de-
tected and announced before enough is
issued to well pay the printer. The part
of their trade therefore, known as the
'alteration of bank bills,' presents them
with unequalled attractions. With no
necessity for tools nor any of the imple-
ments of the old fashioned counterfeiter,
requiring only a few easily obtained
chemical substances, a fine quality of
glue, and a pair of scissors to complete
their kit, a few hours will transform
many an insignificant one, to tens and
twenties, apparently as good as ever is-
sued. In these alterations, the engraver,
instead of being a hindrance, is frequently
of decided service to the counterfeiter.—
In many instances, using the same die
and vignette indiscriminately for the small
denomination of one bank and the large
denomination of others, the engraver has
already destroyed much of the aid asso-
ciation might furnish in the detection of
altered bills. The counterfeiter, taking
advantage of this fact, and clipping, at
pleasure, a die or a word from one bill,
with little ingenuity can change the de-
nomination of another. To these altera-
tions the notes of all banks are subject, and
no art of the engraver has yet proved a
barrier to such tricks. Not only is the
prominent die that denotes the denomina-
tion entirely abstracted, and a new one
replaced, but even the fine lettering of
the border and center, with equal facility
are exchanged. If the engraver uses
large letters, these disciples of Lucifer
either extract the impression entirely, or
themselves use a similar letter for bills
not provided with a preventive. Black
ink, red ink, large letters, borders and
stripes, although at first of good service,
in the end, seem to facilitate rather than
retard them in the profession they so
perseveringly continue to practice, and
the work goes on, filling their pockets,
and feeding many an honest laborer or
tradesman. Yet there seems to be, compar-
atively, little effort to prevent such trans-
actions.

A thorough organization among bank-
ers, and a fund provided for the purpose
of detecting the counterfeiter, an effort to
use but one, and the best kind of bank
note paper, to increase the number and
variety of engravings so that the same vig-
nette shall not appear upon the issues
of different banks, or at least upon notes
of different denomination; then lessen the
number, and make more uniform the reg-
isters' signatures at the State department;
these things, and others that may here-
after be suggested, would do much to
make the business of counterfeiter more
difficult, and assist in his detection. To
prevent the alteration of bank notes a
simple remedy exists, yet untried, and
which we have the confidence to believe
might, if thoroughly tested, prove a per-
fect preventive. The bank teller detects
the worst alterations from association, and
if the prominent engraving of a note is
well remembered, he will not be deceived
though the pasting process be done with
the greatest degree of nicety. If, for in-
stance, the vignette of some one dollar
bill is known to be a blacksmith, the first
glance of the engraving will convey to
the mind its value, let the apparent de-
nomination be what it may. If, then, the
engraver, in making up the plate for a
one dollar note, uniformly compose the
vignette of one, and only one prominent
object; the two, three and five in like
manner, always of two, three and five
prominent objects; the ten always of more
than five, and the twenty of more than
ten, no matter what these objects may be,
the poorest judge of money cannot be de-
ceived with regard to their value. The
fifty, the hundred, and the thousand dol-
lar note do not circulate so generally, and
are always received with more caution,
so that alterations of the kind are com-
paratively uncommon. In order to make
still more secure, every engraving, large
or small, at the end or between the sig-
nature, should also denote the denomina-
tion, until to alter a bill will be to deface
its whole appearance. In engraving the
different denominations of a bank, the
vignette of the one should always be
smallest in size, the two, three and five
gradually increasing, the ten covering
one-half of the length of the bill, and the
fifty and hundred the whole extent. By
this arrangement the engraver may add
much to the beauty of a set of engravings
and need use neither the large red letters
nor the heavy border, which so mar the
general appearance of the bank note.—
We believe that thus, by the help of as-
sociation, a preventive against all bank-
note alterations may be obtained, and we
hope yet to see the plan tested by en-
gravers and new banking institutions.'

A pure white robin has been found in
a nest near Lewisburg, Va. A similar
bird has been seen at Monroctown, Pa.

Knocked into the World Again.

A pious old negro man, in the employ-
ment of a worthy citizen of this county,
was a few weeks ago set to ploughing a
rough piece of new ground. Every few
feet the plough would hit against a rock
or stump. The horse, moreover, was
very dull, so that when stopped it was
very hard to start him again. The poor
negro, of course, had a hard time of it,
and his piety and patience were severely
tested. At last they began to give way.
The altercations between him and his
horse, became more violent at every fresh
occasion for getting him in motion again.
Finally, in a moment of frenzy, he swore
at the horse in a terrific manner. A mo-
ment's reflection, however filled him with
distress, and, addressing the horse, he
said, in a plaintive tone, "Dar, now, you
miserable brute, see what you've done!—
You've jes gone and knocked me right
back into the world again!"

Low Rates of Food in France.

It is astonishing at what low rates good
and clean food may be afforded, when its
production is effected by the division of
labor, and when it is sold at cost prices.
An institution has been founded at Green-
oble, for the supply of food to the work-
ing classes. The building and utensils
were purchased with the subscriptions of
some wealthy citizens. Each member of
the society pays an entrance fee of 40
cents, and the following prices for the
principal articles composing a meal: a
quart of soup 2 cents; a quarter of a
pound of meat, roast or boiled, 4 cents;
a third of a pound of bread, 1 cent; half a
pint of wine, 1 1/2 cents; a plate of vegeta-
bles, 2 cents. A plentiful dinner may be
therefore, had for 11 cents. The same
would cost more in Paris, probably 15
cents, which is often paid by the workmen
for a much less copious meal.

Sensible Remarks.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher in his
remarks at the anniversary of the Five
Points Mission, said: "When Christ
went where there were sick, he healed
them; where there was actual want, he
created bread, and came down to their
physical condition. Take the gospel to
the miserable outcasts of our city, and no
man can preach it unless he does more.
It is as though he made a mark in the
sand, and the first tide washes it away.—
Preach the gospel, and the hunger of the
man makes him forget it. There is a
great deal more gospel in a loaf of bread
sometimes, than in an old dry sermon.—
If I go to man and bring him bread,
and clothes, and medicine, this will give him
a correct idea of the gospel—give him
he can appreciate and understand."

Valuable Application.

For wounds received from old nails, or
cuts occasioned by broken glass, peach
tree leaves, well steeped and applied to
the wound, will give immediate relief.—
By thickening the liquid from which the
leaves have been taken with meal or bran,
a good poultice is obtained, which will
keep moist for hours. In case the leaves
cannot be obtained, a tea made of young
twigs of the peach tree, and thickened
will do as well.

ENDORSE AN OVER-DUE NOTE.—
The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has
lately decided that the holder of an over-
due Note can demand payment of it
whenever he chooses, and the endorse-
ment of such a note is to be considered
as if made upon a new note payable on
demand, the legal operation of which is
precisely the same as if the endorser had
drawn an inland bill of exchange upon
the maker, payable at sight. Consequent-
ly the endorser is liable only upon proof
of demand upon the maker within a rea-
sonable time, and immediate notice of
the default given to the endorser.

A strictly orthodox old gentleman
in Massachusetts, returning home one
Sunday afternoon from church, began to
extol to his son the merits of the sermon,
"I have heard, Frank," said he, "one of
the most delightful sermons ever deliv-
ered before a Christian society. It car-
ried me to the gates of heaven." "Well I
think," replied Frank, "you had better
have dodged in, for you will never get
another such a chance!"

To make Prime Vinegar.—A corres-
pondent of the Ohio Cultivator vouches
for the merit of the following recipe for
making vinegar: Take and mix one
quart of molasses, three gallons of rain
water and one pint of yeast. Let it fer-
ment and stand for four weeks, and you
will have the best of vinegar.

'Will you have some catsup?' asked a
gentleman of Aunt Priscilla, at a dinner
table.

'Dear me, no!' she replied, with a
shudder. 'I am fond of cats in their
place; but I should as soon think of eat-
ing dog-soup!'

The gentleman did not urge her.

To Subdue a Capering Horse.—It is
said in the Ohio Cultivator that a bucket
or two of water given a horse to drink
just before riding him, takes from him all
disposition for capering, and renders him
perfectly sedate.

'What is that dog barking at?' asked a
fop whose boots were polished more than
his ideas.

'Why,' replied a bystander, 'because
he sees a dog in your boots.'