



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1855.

Stroudsburg Union School.

The regular monthly examination of the upper department took place last Friday. These friends of the School who were present at the examination had satisfactory evidence of the thorough and efficient manner in which instruction is there given.

Dr. V. M. Swayze, Surgeon Dentist.

We have no doubt that our readers will be pleased to learn that Dr. SWAYZE, is now in this place, on a professional visit, and will remain about two weeks, which will afford all who stand in need of any dental operations an opportunity to have their teeth fixed or new ones inserted.

Indian Outrages and Murder—McCrea Imprisoned—Reported Fight between Gov. Reeder and Mr. Strongfellow.

ST. LOUIS, July 1.—A party of seven men on the route from Fort Union to Fort Sharpy, were attacked on the 1st of May by a band of 300 armed Sioux, and George Sikes, of Quincy, Illinois, was killed. The remainder of the party was detained some time by the Indians, but were finally permitted to proceed.

Crops in Illinois.

A correspondent of Missouri Republican, writing from Alton, (Ill.) under date of June 22d, says:—"The harvest is now progressing finely, and hands are wanted in every direction, and wages are up to \$2 per day. A farmer of Greene county says he never saw finer, heavier wheat in his life, on a general average, than is to be seen this year all through Greene and Jersey counties.

Important from Cuba.

The Charleston (S. C.) Mercury states that it has received, from a high and perfectly reliable source, intelligence of the most interesting character from the Island of Cuba. The pacific turn which the relations between Spain and the United States have recently taken, has thrown complete gloom over the prospects and hopes of the Creoles.

Wheat Harvest.

A letter from Nashville (Tenn.) in the Louisville Times, says the wheat from the Kentucky line to that place has been harvested, and the yield is unparalleled; the same number of acres reaped double that of any former year. All saved without the slightest blemish.

Judge Strong, of the Supreme Court of Suffolk county, N. Y., has decided that ale does not come within the category of strong drink, and its sale is therefore not illegal under the new law.

Enormous Yield of Potatoes.

We saw some potatoes on Thursday last from the ranch of Judge Ladd, which were the finest we have ever seen in California. They averaged ten pounds to the hill, at which rate the acre which he has planted will yield 48,000 pounds. They are selling readily here at six cents per pound. At this rate the acre of potatoes will amount to the sum of \$2,904.1—San Diego (Cal.) Herald.

Indian Scourge.

The Quebec Chronicle reports that the small pox is killing the Oswego Indians to an alarming extent. During the space of two weeks nearly 200 died. When taken with the disease they immediately get into the water, and there lie until death ends their lives.

Land Warrants.

The National Intelligencer states that the market is by no means glutted. Not more than four thousand warrants have been issued, and these have been scattered over the whole Union, so that no one point has been overstocked. Washington seems thus far to have been the best market, the price ranging from \$1.09 to \$1.10 per acre, according to the size of the warrant; whilst at New-York and Philadelphia, \$1.07 has been the prevailing price. We understand the tendency is now downward, as there will be a large issue of eighty's on the first of July.

Earthquake at Baltimore.

We abridge from the Baltimore Patriot of last evening, the 29th ult., the following account of an earthquake which appears to have been sensibly felt in that city at an early hour yesterday morning.

PROBABLE EARTHQUAKE.

The citizens of Baltimore, with but few exceptions, were startled from their slumbers between twelve and one o'clock this morning by a singular rumbling noise and oscillatory movement of the earth resembling an earthquake. It was, so far as we have been able to learn, heard and felt in all parts of the city. Many were startled from a sound sleep, and in amazement rushed to their windows and doors. The shock was preceded by a deep rumbling noise, a slight tremulousness of the earth, and this was succeeded by two shocks; the third so severe that houses were shaken to their foundations, windows and doors rattled furiously, the furniture shaking, and some instances detached articles slightly removed from their places. In a very few minutes after this singular phenomenon, though at an hour when one-half the world is wrapped in slumbers, probably two-thirds of our inhabitants were awake, anxious to divine the cause of so novel a sensation. Some, who happened to be up at the time, describe the shock as remarkably severe. The earth vibrated, and seemed to be laboring under some powerful convulsion. The duration of the shocks was probably a half minute, dying off in a deep toned rumbling sound, like distant thunder or the rolling of a heavy car upon the pavement, losing itself in a southern direction. We have heard of many who were seriously alarmed, in apprehension of a succeeding shock or pending destructive calamity. We infer that the phenomenon was the effect of an earthquake at some distant point, probably in some of the West India Islands. Telegraphic reports states that no symptoms of an earthquake were felt either at Washington, Philadelphia, or New York.

Gov. Reeder of Kansas, has proved to be too independent a man to suit the views of our present corrupt administration.

It is the determination of Pierce & Co. to get rid of him; and for a lack of a better reason, they intend to make it appear that he has purchased lands of the Indians in violation of the law. With this design a correspondence has been commenced with the Governor in which the President informs him that he cannot be continued in office unless those land speculations shall be satisfactorily explained. The joke of the matter is that the administration has known for months all about Reeder's real estate operations, and never deemed them at all illegal, until he manfully denounced the election outrages committed in Kansas by Atchison's gang of Missouri ruffians. It is safe to say, that if Reeder had only permitted the negro-drivers to ride roughshod over the territory, Pierce & Co. never would have objected to any land speculations which he might be disposed to enter into, no matter how extensive or how lucrative. True, they would doubtless have put in a claim to share in the plunder, nothing more. Cheating the Indians is not contrary to the doctrines and usages of the Sham Democracy, and may, therefore, be legitimately practiced; but the doing of any act which may obstruct the progress of Slavery aggression is an unpardonable crime. Gov. Reeder has committed this latter offence, and his official head must therefore be brought to the block.—Sussex Register.

ORNAMENTAL JUDGE.—Q—was elected "side Judge" in one of the country courts in Vermont. He was not very well versed "in legal lore," so he called on a friend of his who had served as side Judge, to make some inquiries concerning the duties of the office. To his interrogatories the answer; "Sir, I have filled this important and honorable office several years, but have never been consulted with regard to but one question.—On the last day of the spring term, 184—the judge, after listening to three or four windy speeches of an hour's length each, turned to me and whispered, 'C—ain't this seat made out of rather hard wood?' and I told him I rather thought it was."

Improvement in Soap.—The wife of an American Agriculturist has been experimenting on soaps, and finds that the addition of three quarters of a pound of borax to a pound of soap, melted in without boiling, makes a saving one-half in cost of soap, and of three-fourths the labor of washing, and improves the whiteness of the fabrics; besides, the usual caustic effect is thus removed, and the hands are left with peculiar soft and silky feeling, leaving nothing more to be desired by the most ambitious washwoman.

A gentleman who has recently traveled over 3800 miles through portions of the states of Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Michigan, Pennsylvania, and performed during the past weeks, and mostly by daylight, says "my heart has been constantly gladdened by prospects of the growing crops." He is decidedly of opinion that, if no accidents happen, there must be a very abundant harvest in all these States.

The Lieut. Generalship.—A Washington correspondent of the New York Express says the Secretary of War has decided that General Scott is not entitled to any pay for arrears, or the future, in consequence of his rank of Lieut. General.—The Attorney General is reviewing the opinion.

An old gentleman of eighty having taken to the altar a young damsel of sixteen, the clergyman said to him:—"The font is at the other end of the church."

"What do I want with the font?" asked the old gentleman.

"I beg pardon," said the clerical wit, "I thought you had brought this child to be christened."

One house in Trenton contains only one hundred and seventeen persons.

A Conscientious Mayor.—The Mayor of a city in Ohio got drunk not long since, when sobered, he went before a squire, informed on himself, paid his fine and resigned his office.

An act has been passed by the Legislature of Massachusetts, requiring the daily reading in the public schools of some portion of the Bible, in the common English version.

A Pleasant Country for a Nervous Man.

A Texas correspondent of an Eastern paper describes the domestic products of that favored land in glowing terms. If the half of his account is true it must be a pleasant place for a nervous man:

"The cattle are not the sole occupants of the prairie by any means. Doves of wild horses are not infrequent, and deer are in countless numbers. The small brown wolf or coyote is quite common, and you occasionally get a glimpse of his large black brother. But Texas is the paradise of reptiles and creeping things. Battle and moccasin snakes are numerous even to shake a stick at; the bite of the former is easily cured by drinking raw whiskey till it produces complete intoxication; but for the latter there is no cure. The tarantula is a pleasant institution to get into a quarrel with. He is a spider, with a body about the size of a hen's egg and legs five or six inches long, and covered with long coarse black hair. He lies in the cattle tracks, and if you see him, move out of his path, as his bite is absolutely certain death, and he never gets out of any one's way, but can jump eight or ten feet to inflict his deadly bite. Then there is the centipede, furnished with an unlimited number of legs, each leg armed with a claw, and each claw inflicting a separate wound. If he walks over you at night you will have cause to remember him for many months to come, as the wound is of a particularly poisonous nature and is very difficult to heal.—The stinging lizard is a lesser evil, the sensation of its wound being likened to the application of a red-hot iron to the person; but one is too thankful to escape with life to consider these lesser evils any annoyance. But the insects flying, creeping, jumping, running, digging, buzzing, stinging, they are every where. Ask for a cup of water, and the rejoinder in our camp is, 'Will you have it with a bug or without?' The horned-frog is one of the greatest curiosities here, and is perfectly harmless. It has none of the cold slimy qualities of his northern brother, but is frequently made a pet of. Chameleons are innumerable, darting over the prairie in every direction with inconceivable swiftness undergoing their peculiar changing of color, corresponding to the color of the object under which they may be.—The woods on the banks of the bayou perfectly alive with mocking-birds singing most beautifully, and feathered game is abundant and very tame, as it is scarcely ever sought after. The only varieties that I have seen are the quail, partridge, snipe, mallard, plover, and prairie hen."

One Week Later from Europe.

ARRIVAL OF THE BALTIC.

Further Success by the Allies.

New York, June 28.—1 o'clock, A. M.—The steamship Baltic, from Liverpool, with European dates to the 16th inst., has just reached her berth.

The papers furnish the details of the French capture of the Mamelon and White Works, after a sanguinary conflict, in which 5000 men were killed and wounded. The French took sixty-two guns and 500 prisoners; and their new position enables them to shell the shipping in the harbor of Sebastopol.

Simultaneously with this gallant action by the French, the English stormed and took the riflemen's works in the quarries, but lost 500 men in killed and wounded. Since then the firing has been slack. The Allied fleets have achieved fresh successes in the Sea of Azoff, and have burned the stores at Tjaurug, Mariopol and Genitsack, and a boat expedition is fitting out against Percebe.

The Russians are reported to have evacuated Anapa. There is nothing from Tchernaya or the Baltic. The latest telegraphic advices bring nothing of special importance.

Commercial Intelligence.

Liverpool Cotton Market, June 15.—The leading circulars report the Cotton Market quiet during the week, but holders are not pressing and the prices of last week are well maintained, closing steady Fair Orleans 7 1/4.

The sales of the week foot up 38,700 bales including 17,000 bales on speculation, and 1,900 for export.

Breadstuffs.—Influenced by the fine weather, the market for Breadstuffs has been dull and prices have considerably declined. Wheat is 3 a 4d. lower; Flour is a 2s., and Corn 6d. a 1s., but holders do not evince a willingness to operate at these rates.

Provisions.—The market is generally unchanged and quiet. Lard is quiet, at 49s 6d a 50s.

Naval Store—Rosin is lower, with sales at 3s 9d a 4s for common, and 6s 8s for fine. Spirits of turpentine is dull, at 30s.

London Money Market.—Money is plenty, and the Bank rate of discount has been reduced to 3 1/2 per cent. Consols 9 1/4.

Iron is steady and orders are rather plenty.

Oregon.

We have files of Oregon papers to May 26 weeks later than previous advices.

Political.—The papers are crowded with political disquisitions and violent partisan abuse. In fact, they contain nothing else. The general election takes place throughout the Territory on the first Monday in June, at which times a Delegate is to be elected to Congress, and members of the Legislature and other County officers to be chosen. Gen. Gaines, the Whig and Know-Nothing candidate, and Gen. Lane, the Democratic candidate, have been stumping the Territory for a month past. At a meeting in Dallas, Polk County, they got so excited that Lane called Gaines a liar, whereupon a fight took place on the stand in presence of an interested and excited audience. The bilgerent candidates were separated just in time to prevent a free fight between their friends all around. They continued their canvass together afterward notwithstanding, and were to address the people of Portland on the 26th. To judge by the fury of the Oregon papers one would suppose that upon the result of the political campaign depended the destinies of the world.

THE LARGEST BROOK TROUT.—The Buffalo Express says: "A friend who has recently made a trip over the New York and Erie railroad informs us of having seen at one of the stations in the mountainous region of the southern tier a brook trout, caught in a mountain stream, that weighed six pounds and five ounces! The lad who caught it sold it for seventy-five cents; it was then sold to a third party for two dollars; and when our friend saw the same, and had admired its beautiful and liberal proportions, he offered ten dollars for the speckled beauty. But it was no go. The remarkable specimen of the funny tribe had found an admirer whose affection had resolved to pursue it to the fork's end."

A School Teacher Murdered by a Boy—Another Matt Ward Affair.

We learn from a gentleman who was an eye-witness, the following particulars of a most horrible and tragical affair that occurred at Pontiac, Miss., on Monday last. It appears that Mr. Brown, the principal of the male academy at Pontiac, had punished one of his pupils about a week since. A brother of the boy that was whipped, by the name of Wray, made threats against Mr. Brown for the aforementioned punishment, to which but little attention was paid. On Monday, young Wray, a youth of some seventeen or eighteen years old took a position where Brown would pass on his way home from school, and waited until he came along when Wray attacked him. The two clinched, Brown only acting in self defence, and those who saw it thought it only to be a scuffle between the young men, until they saw Brown run a few yards, his hands upon his abdomen, and fall down lifeless. While they were clinched, Wray had inflicted two wounds upon Brown with a large bowie knife, which killed him almost instantly. The young man was arrested at once. Mr. Brown was a man much respected, and leaves a young widow, to whom he had been married but a few months, to mourn his untimely end. This is one of the most horrible, cold-blooded murders we have noticed for some time, and is a deeper outrage than the Matt Ward case.—Nashville Whig, June 18.

Grasshoppers in countless hosts are sweeping over the fields in the Guadalupe and San Antonio valleys in Texas, but they are followed by immense flocks of a peculiar kind of a bird, which feeds upon them.

A man recently died at Stamford, Conn., leaving five children, all of whom were born after he was 70 years of age.

From the Lehigh Valley Times.

Henry Huebner.

This gentleman, formerly a resident of this Borough, but now residing in Chestnut Hill, Monroe county, near the old Indian missionary station, Weehauquetank of former days, where he itinerates on his own hook, independent of support from—or connection with any church, the love of Christ constraining him, addressed a respectable and quite numerous audience, last Sunday afternoon in that part of the great temple of nature, which our enterprising townsman John H. Rice has appropriated for the purpose of building Round Bows and Flat Bottoms. Standing upon a rude "pulpit of wood," perchance "made for the purpose" by the singing choir on his left, and his audience seated before and beside him, on seats hastily constructed in primitive manner, between the sheds of the establishment, giving to the whole somewhat the appearance of a Methodist camp-meeting, our old townsman held forth in a free and easy, off-hand style, fluently, and unhampered by notes, for about half an hour, to the edification of some, and the satisfaction of all, some few over fastidious, perhaps only excepted.

The fact of the case is simply this.—Curiosity to hear Mr. Huebner, induced the majority of those present to repair to the spot, and whatever their opinions about his preaching beyond the mountain may have been heretofore, they are now convinced that his services may accomplish good in his adopted home. His language is such as may be understood by all who hear him, and his discourse is certainly thoroughly evangelical, and if report speaks true, that many sermons heretofore preached in his locality, might as fitly have been preached by a Jew or Unitarian, without doing violence to their convictions and consciences, evangelical discourses will surely not come amiss.

In days of yore our forefathers held to Solomon's declaration, that "the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong," and therefore they sent out their evangelists and itinerant preachers under the conviction that, no matter who, or what the instrument might be, "the battle is the Lord's," and the success they had, cannot be gainsayed. And, while in theory, we may still hold to these same principles, yet, somehow or other, rather afloat on the Dead sea as we are, our practice does not exactly accord with our theory, and for that reason it seems rather odd and strange to us that a man whom we all know so well, and who, while living in our midst never made any pretensions to the office and function of teacher, should at some other place turn up as a preacher of the Gospel, and not a whi the worse because what he does, he does at his own expense. Whether the late Synod in its tender concern for the conversion of heathen in foreign realms, and heathen within the bounds of our own land, has done ought to revive our work as of old, will first become known to every man, woman and child in the Church, when the enormous edition of 300—say three hundred copies of the journal of their proceedings shall once, at some future undefined day be published, and distributed or perhaps suffered to rest quietly on the shelves of the church library.

Whether churches or church authorities approve of Mr. H's services or not, need not discomfort nor discourage him. But though the countenance and support of these is not indispensably necessary to the preacher's success, they may yet be very desirable and convenient, and Mr. H. was not a little encouraged in his labours, by the kind notices taken of him and his usefulness by the late venerable Bishop Van Vleet. Aside from all this however, Mr. H. seems to be fully convinced in his own conscience, that he is called to labour as an apostle by his master Jesus, and so thoroughly persuaded is he that the change from his former labors in his temporal vineyard, the remnant of which was in sight from his pulpit of last Sunday, to his present toils in the spiritual vineyard, is by divine authority, that he is ready to exclaim with Paul of old "woe is unto me if I preach not the Gospel." So, old neighbor, ultramontane, go on in your heaven appointed work on your self-chosen field, and preach the Gospel in all simplicity, taking heed, however, to yourself not to become elated at your success your labors may be crowned, be ever willing to ascribe to God alone all praise and glory.

He's Nothing but a Mechanic.

"He's a poor boy and a mechanic!" contemptuously sneered a village belle as her companions rallied her upon the attention of a young blacksmith. And so American aristocracy sneers at the hardy sons of toil. This belle's father had risen from hostler to shoemaker, and from shoemaker to pork speculator. A fortunate land purchase carried him clean into the "upper circles," and his family put on airs about as natural and becoming as the colors of the homely-footed peacock. The blacksmith asked the hand of pork speculator's daughter and was refused.—She looked higher. She scorned a mechanic! She belonged to an aristocratic family!

The said belle soared high and, lit low—she married a stranger who proved to be a penniless loafer—a penniless loafer—a journeyman tinker. The blacksmith has been in the American Congress, and enjoys an inviolable name as a statesman of talent, integrity and rare moral worth. Yet he is nothing but a mechanic!

Too Anxious, by Hall.

An amusing affair happened lately between a coal dealer and a purchaser.—The latter was very anxious to see that the former did not cheat him; so he (the purchaser) inspected the weighing of the coal himself, and felt perfectly satisfied that he got his full allowance, without any desire on the part of the coal dealer to 'shave.' However, while the coal was weighing, the driver of the team could not help laughing, aware at the time that the purchaser was particular about his full weight of coal. The purchaser, noticing the laughing of the driver, asked him, when he received his coal, what it was all about; so the driver told him: 'Why, said he, 'when your coal was weighing you were standing on the scales, and was weighed with it.' 'Is it possible? Why, I weighed nearly two hundred pounds!' 'Well, sir,' said the driver, 'you are sold.' 'Yes,' was the reply, 'and I have bought myself, too.'—Patriot.

A VERY TOUGH STORY.—Sixty yoke of red bulls, according to the Frontier News, were seen last week by an old lady in Kansas, hitched to an empty wagon, which was mired in the streets of this city. The team reached entirely from hill to hill, across one of our valleys, vulgarly called guts. The wagon, being very tight in the mud refused to move; the consequence was, when that portion of the team in the lead on the other hill, spread themselves in a strong pull, and straightened the chains, that twenty-seven yoke of the bulls in the centre, were suspended in mid air by their necks, something less than fifty feet above ground.—We did not see it, but understand that a profile view was taken on the spot for the News office.—Kansas City Enterprise.

New York Markets.

TUESDAY, July 31.—Cotton—the market is unchanged. Flour—prices are a trifle higher, the advance being a shilling, with sales of 5000 bbls., at \$8.25 a 8.74; for Ohio, \$8.44 a 8.94. Southern is firm with sales of 700 bbls at \$10.50 a 11. Wheat—prices are a little lower, sales of 2250 bushels at \$2.45. Corn—prices are somewhat higher, sales of 40,000 bushels at 89 a 92. Pork—prices are easier.—The market for Beef is unchanged. Lard firm. Whiskey firm, 225 bbls at 41.

MARRIED.

Thursday, July 6th, 1855, by the Rev. J. E. Miller, Rev. Cornelius R. Lane of Tunkhannock, Pa., and Ann D. S., daughter of Joseph Kerr, Esq., of Stroudsburg, Pa.

175,000 BRICK

Just burnt and for sale by the subscriber, at his kiln in Stroudsburg. These brick are of a large size, superior quality and will be sold as low and lower, according to quality, than any other brick in the County. A portion of them are pressed or front and cornice brick of different kinds. Said brick are composed of materials that will stand the fire with impunity, thus answering for the purpose of building bake-ovens, lining cupolas, &c. Also, a large portion of these brick are burnt hard and are well calculated for paving and will stand for that purpose equal to any brick that can be produced in this or any other place. WM. S. WINTEMUTE, July 5, 1855.

Notice.

Merchants and keepers of Restaurants, &c. within the county of Monroe, are hereby notified to take up their License on or before the 20th day of July next, or they will be placed in the hands of a Justice of the Peace for collection according to law. LEVI SLUTTER, Treasurer. June 28, 1855.

BLANK DEEDS

For sale at this Office.