The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1860.

FOR PRESIDENT,
Abraham Lincoln,
OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
Hannibal Hamlin,
OF MAINE.

FOR GOVERNOR
Hon. Andrew G. Curtin,
OF CENTER COUNTY.

Celebrate! Celebrate! Celebrate!

The ever glorious, Fourth of July is approaching. It is time for our Citizens to be making preparations for the observance of it in a becoming manner. Last year we got up, at short notice, a capital celebration, and at comparatively little expense. We had a fine time, and we made money by the operation, all at the same time. Those of our citizens who subscribed most liberally realized the most profit. The greater part of our citizens in town and country, are bound to go *somewhere*, and see some fun on the great American "gala" day, and if we don't offer any attractions to draw them to Stroudsburg, why! they will go to Easton or Scranton, or to the Cities, and enjoy themselves. If, on the contrary, we get up a good celebration here, hundreds, if not thousands of Dollars will be brought into the place, that would otherwise be spent abroad. Thus it really becomes a matter of *pecuniary* importance, to have a good celebration here. Independent of that consideration, it is an honor and a credit to any place of the size of Stroudsburg, to evince their patriotism in a becoming manner, on this memorable day; need we say, it is the reverse of an honor and a credit, if they fail to do so.

Our Hotel Keepers, Saloon Keepers, merchants and business men generally, are directly interested in this movement, and we trust they will take hold of it in the right spirit, working together harmoniously, and the result is certain; for every ten dollars placed upon the subscription list, twenty will be received in return

If we did well last year, we are in much better condition to entertain the people this year. Let us have, then, the military companies, or as many as will accept an invitation; the music, the processions, the orations, the dinners, the Phantastics revised and improved, the Fire Works, &c., &c., and in short, let us be up and dressed on the Fourth of July, and not be lagging behind our neighbors.

Have you the Dyspepsia? the Asthma? the Liver Complaint, or General Debility? does your food distress you? Do you suffer from nervous irritation or *ennui?* Take the Oxygenated Bitters which cures all these.

☞From a statement recently made by the Controller's Department, it appears that the defalcation of Mr. Isaac V. Fowler, Postmaster of New York city, commenced as long ago as the latter part of the year 1858, and that the precise amount of his defalcation if $155,554.31 The New York *Leader* gives a detailed account of the means used by Mr. Fowler's friends to shield him from arrest, and secure his escape from the country The sum of $8,000 was raised for him by his friends, to place him beyond immediate want. It is supposed that a large portion of the funds abstracted by Mr. Fowler was used to promote the interest of the Democratic party, and that, with the example of others occupying higher positions in the Government in using the public moneys for purposes of bribery and corruption, he felt comparatively safe in pursuing the course he did. The Democracy owe much of the odium which now surrounds the party, to the dishonesty and corruption of those they have placed in high office.

Crops at the South.

The growing crops in most of the Southern States are doing well, and some varieties are fast approaching maturity. Corn is large enough for the table in some places, and wheat is beginning to ripen. The accounts in regard to both corn and cotton are good, with occasional exceptions. The most complaint respecting the crops comes from Virginia and Kentucky, where insects are doing much harm At Macon, Ga., corn was picked for roasting on the 23d. From South Carolina intelligence is less favorable in regard to wheat, but cotton and corn are represented as promising well in most parts of the State. In Texas farmers are near the harvest, and crops throughout the State are reported in excellent condition.

Prolific.

A cow owned by Geo. Lyon of Union Twp, Mifflin Co., has had four calves, all of which are thriving, in eleven months. A cow of Mr. Levan, near Turbutville, gave birth to three calves, which are alive and doing well.

☞Two chaps in Williamsport are held in $300 bail to answer at the Lycoming Court for a "calithumpian" serenade.

Court Proceedings.---Continued.

Wednesday. John Merwine and William Walp, Executors of the last will and testament of Godfrey Greensweig, dec'd., *vs.* Joseph Kemmerer and Peter Keller. Verdict for the plaintiffs, the sum of $244.73.

Commonwealth *vs* John Merwine. Indictment for selling liquor to minors, to persons of intemperate habits, to persons intoxicated, and on Sundays. The Grand Jury returned a true Bill. Mr. Merwine gave security for his appearance to answer at next term.

Licenses for the sale of liquors were granted to the following persons.

Charles Troch,	Stroudsburg.
Jacob Knecht,	"
Peter Kemmerer,	"
Sandt & Kachline,	"
Elizabeth Kresge,	Chesnuthill.
Joseph Batz	"
Reuben Shupp	"
John Merwine	"
Philip Kresge	"
John J. Barthold	"
Charles D. Brodhead	"
John Knecht	Hamilton
Philip Lessig	"
Charles Bossard	"
Charles Saylor	"
Theo. Shoemaker	"
John Smith	"
Joseph Keller	"
J. J. Kemmerer,	Polk.
Daniel Kerchner,	do
Charles Getz,	do
Jacob W. Kresge,	do
Jacob Finkbiner,	do
Jonas Snyder,	do
Joel Berlin,	do
Conrad Frable	do
Joseph Hawk,	Eldred.
Nelson Heffelfinger,	do
Correll & Mixsell	do
Reuben Hartzell	Ross
Jacob H. Stocker	do
John Jones	do
Manassah Miller	Pocono
Thomas E. Heller	do
Gideon Burritt	do
Samuel Case,	Coolbaugh.
Elenora Moyer,	do
Henry Whitesell,	do
John S. Vandoren,	Paradise
Charles Henry,	do
Charles Price	Price
Lewis Long	do
Charles J. Price,	Barrett,
Daniel A. Bush	Smithfield
L. W. Brodhead,	do
Thomas Brodhead	do
James Place,	M. Smithfield.
Melchoir Depue,	do
Nelson Jennings,	do
Silas Rinehart	Jackson
Henry Stoddart,	Tobyhanna.
Barnet Vanhorn,	do
Ephraim Schott	Tunkhannock
Samuel Mildenberger	do

Liquor Store License.

George Heim,	Smithfield.
James Kintz,	Paradise.
James N. Durling,	Stroudsburg.
Robert Heston,	do
P. S. Postens	do

Presentment of Grand Jury.

The Grand Inquest of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, inquiring for the County of Monroe, do respectfully present to this Honorable Court, that they have visited and examined the several County buildings which they find to be in good repair generally, with the exceptions of the vault door sills in the offices of the Prothonotary and Register, which should be repaired. They would further recommend the building of new privies for the use of the County buildings, those now in use, being in a most filthy and dilapidated condition. They would also report the necessity of repairs to the window in the South west gable end of the Court House, in order to prevent the rains from beating in and injuring the ceiling and walls, as also the cleansing of the rooms on the upper floor of the Court House. (Signed,)

HENRY SMITH, Foreman.

Commonwealth *vs.* John Skelton. Assault and Battery. Verdict not guilty. James Wilson Jr., Prosecutor to pay one half of costs and John Skelton to pay one half of costs.

Commonwealth *vs.* E. P. Tompkins.—Indictment for selling Liquor without License. Verdict, guilty in manner and form as he stands indicted. Same day Court sentence deft. to pay a fine of $20, pay the costs of prosecution, &c.

Commonwealth *vs.* Robert Skelton.—Indictment for assault and battery, on oath of Joseph Keller, Prosecutor. Verdict guilty, in manner and form, &c.—Court sentenced deft. to pay a fine of $5, pay the costs of prosecution, &c.

An Awful Warning.

The Baltimore Clipper, of Thursday, says we heard yesterday, from an entirely reliable and responsible source, the particulars of an occurrence which can only be looked upon as an instance of Divine rebuke for taking the name of the Almighty in justification of a falsehood. We refrain from mentioning names through consideration of the parties, who are respectable persons, residing in the southwestern section of the city. It appears that a few days since the aunt of a young girl about eighteen years of age, accused her of having been guilty of some misconduct, which she positively denied, and on being again accused, she called upon God to strike her blind if she was not telling the truth. In a moment after, according to her own statement, a film seemed to pass before her eyes, and in the course of five minutes she was totally blind, and has continued sightless ever since. The afflicted victim of her own impiety confessed that she had called upon her Maker to justify her in what was a falsehood. May not this be considered as a terrible instance of Divine wrath, and may not the thoughtless take warning?

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 29, 1860.

The old enthusiasm of the Harrison campaign was largely exceeded by the immense demonstration of the People's party at Independence square on Saturday evening. The canvass was literally opened by an army with banners, which poured in by detachments from every political center and suburb, until the square was packed with human life' and that noble pavement on Chestnut street became an impassable jam. Certainly not less than 15,000 persons were present, in spite of a most inopportune rain which fell up to nearly 9 o'clock. As might be expected, this immense audience had numerous points of attraction. No less than five distinguished speakers were addressing different sections at the same moment.—Had the evening been dry and clear, no one can conjecture the thousands more that would have been present. If this meeting is to symbolize the fervor of the coming campaign, all former Whig enthusiasm for Clay and Harrison may be set down as dull and tame. I am quite sure nothing equal to it has been witnessed in my time. It tells plainly how perfect is the harmony on Lincoln of all the Opposition elements. Honest Old Abe was shown up on a badge and banner with a surprising but hearty versatility of divices. He figured as a rail-splitter and mauler of logs, while in other instances, he was navigating a flat-boat and doing the honors of the White House. In fact the multiplicity of these designs, referring to Lincoln's antecedents of hard work and hard times in early life, shows clearly that they have touched with sympathetic kindliness the mysterious chord which vibrates through the popular heart. If they be thus abundant only a fortnight after the nomination, got up hastily on the spur of the moment, what a flood of them the campaign must produce! This huge demonstration is to be followed next week by another on the part of Judge Douglas's friends, whose number here is great. Col. Forney's *Press* goes in for Douglas and none else of the Charleston candidates. By the way, that vindication of Forney before the Covode Committee, in relation to his refusal to be hired by the Administration to support Lecompton by the promise of $80,000 gain from Post-Office blanks, was so emphatic as to elevate him greatly in public opinion here. But we are all satisfied he cannot secure the nomination of his hero.

A Brutal Act---A Man Pulls a Horse's Tongue from its Mouth.

The Troy *Times* of the 22d ult., publishes the account of a brutal act, perpetrated in that city, on Monday last, by a man named Thomas Downing. It appears that Downing's team were on the cellar way, pulling on a heavy load of stones or dirt. They refused to draw, when Downing in a momentary fit of passion, stepped to the head of one of the animals, and, opening its mouth, caught hold of the tongue and pulled it out! At least three inches of the tongue was pulled off, and the piech was left lying for sometime afterwards on a stone—it being witnessed by quite a number of people.—The story of the cruelty was rapidly circulated, and a gentleman went to have the passionate man arrested under the statute punishing with severity such cruelty to dumb beasts. Downing followed him to the Detective's office and begged so hard to be let off, that the gentleman did not care to press the matter further, though it is probable that the man will be arrested, since all agree that something should be done to punish him for his unnatural crime. Downing states that he did not mean to pull the tongue out, but only took hold of it in order to make the horse draw. He says he has seen other people do so, and had no idea that the tongue would come off. He thinks the bit cut it in the first place, so that with the strain of his pulling it separated from the mouth. The animal belongs to him, and will probably have to be despatched, as it will be impossible for the poor beast to eat hereafter.

It is to be hoped that such a cruel act will meet with suitable punishment.

☞At least 1,000 foreign immigrants are passing every week over the Pennsylvania Central for the West. The bulk of this emigration is German, the remainder Irish. The latter distribute themselves through the cities and small towns between Pittsburg and Chicago, while the Germans go clean out to Kansas, Missouri, and intermediate States, not crowding into towns, like the Irish, but spreading themselves abroad on the cheap lands which they go to purchase and cultivate One company of Germans was made up almost entirely of vinegrowers, bound for Missouri, where their predecessors are having great success in wine-making, the fame of which has penetrated into Germany, and is causing a large influx of hardy people, whose object is the planting of vineyards. These Germans are, in many instances, highly educated men, while all of them have cash enough to buy land and implements, and otherwise able to go right ahead. The Irish are comparatively poor, and plant themselves only where cash can be immediately earned.

☞On Sunday night a dishonest and dissipated son of a farmer named Mason, residing in Franklin county Pa., in attempting to enter his father's dwelling, from which he had been expelled, was shot down and instantly killed by the old man.

Explosion in a Coal Mine.

An explosion of fire-damp occurred on Thursday last in the Stanton mine, near Wilkesbarre, Pa. A son of Mr. Broderick and Miles and Harry Edwards were killed. Another man wan was injured by the explosion.

☞The myriads of pigeons in Cass county, Michigan, are a great annoyance to farmers. The newly planted corn suffers by their depredations.

Fight for the Championship---Termination of the Dispute.

This long pending dispute about the belt and the championship was brought to a final and satisfactory termination on the 31st ult. In accordance with previous arrangements, both Sayers and Heenan met about half past twelve o'clock, at the office of *Bell's Life*, and immediately proceeded to the editor's sanctum. They looked extremely well, and were dressed in the most approved fashion of modern gentlemen. As usual, they were accompanied through the streets by an immense cavalcade, consisting of men and boys, women and girls, cab drivers and cab horses, until that part of the Strand became blocked up and impassable for about half an hour, and was only opened by the assistance of the police. The men immediately went into consultation with their referee in the late encounter, no other person being present. They had a lengthened "sitting," during which various modes of resuming the battle, and finally deciding it in the ring was discussed but as the authorities were determined to checkmate every future move, and as that terrible and omnipotent instrument, the Secretary of State's warrant, (which needs no backing in any county or shire,) floated before their eye, all further renewal of the contest on the field, within at least the European circle of British dominion, was abandoned as hopeless. Such being the case, the referee then submitted the following proposition to the men, as one that might very reasonrbly be accepted by both parties with equal satisfaction and good will, and without, in any way, compromising the courage and honor of either. It was this: The present belt, about which there has been nearly as much diplomatic negociation as the annexation of Savoy, is to remain in the hands of the editor of *Bell's Life* until some fresh candidate for the fistic championship comes forward to claim, fight for, and win it; in fact the old belt has entered upon a new career, a kind of extension of public service. Two new belts, the exact *fac similes* of the disputed one, are to be subscribed for by the friends of the respective men, and each man is to make the presentation to his opponent at a grand banquet, to which, no doubt, justice will be done by everybody. Thus Sayers and Heenan will take each other's "measure" in a more friendly way than they have yet had the opportunity of doing, and let us hope all difficulties may now be considered as comfortably got over. With respect to further claimants for the belt, any adventurous aspirant must lay his account to meet and defeat either Sayers or the Benicia Boy, as they may both be considered joint champions now, and, not only must they be beaten, but any other man who may start up as a claimant after they are both overcome. So the matter stands for three years with the man who next wins the coveted prize of the modern Othello. The stakes of £200 a side between the late combatants will be drawn, and consequently all bets as to the winner will be declaree "off" They have accepted the terms detailed above, and cordially shook hands in the presence of the Referee, as binding the bargain. They then left the office and rejoined their friends in the private room of a neighboring "public." There were two or three men who want to "shy the Castor" with Heenan before he recrosses the Atlantic. There is one man taller aand stouter than the Benicia Boy, whose name is Hurst, but he is better known in the sporting world by the soubriquet of the "Staleybridge infant." He is expected to challenge Heenan as soon as he has heard of the present settlement, but whether any more great prize fights will be permitted is a question that can only be determined by time and the event.

As there has been almost as much talk about the new world-famous Belt as served to arrange the boundaries of European monarchies at the first congress at Vienna, in the year 1815, perhaps a description will be interesting to many who have read and heard so much about, but have never seen, the English boxer's wondrous guerdon. It consists of a waistband of black patent leather, and of sufficient length to fit the waist, when it is necessary to put it on, on great fistic festivals. Upon this band is fastened eight silver plates, each being about four inches square. Running along the edges of these plates, and standing out in clear relief, are finely wrought miniature models of the ropes and stakes, which serve as a kind of border or fringe; they are beautifully cut by the tool of the silversmith. Assuming the belt to be standing upon its edge, spread out upon a table, and the spectator looking at it, the first plate on the left hand, will be the British Lion, peacefully and harmlessly stretched upon "all fours," or as the heralds would say, *Couchant Guardant*; the second represents the men at what, in the peculiar phraseology of the ring, is called "the scratch," that is, standing with their fists up in fighting attitude, opposite to each other. The third has the word *Championship* in large capital letters standing out on high relief. The fourth is the armorial shield of Great Britian, unicorn, crown and all. The fifth is plain and polished, for upon it are to be ultimately engraved the fate and fortunes of the belt itself, when its final possessor wins it.—The sixth is a boxer standing "in position" as if an opponent was before him; and the seventh and last plate represents the "Union hands," four hands joined, cross keys in the center of a star. The whole of the designs are cut out of the solid silver and nothing can be finer than the workmanship. The value of the belt is about one hundred guineas. It is kept in a red morocco, velvet-lined case.

Mr. E. E. Bailey, of Claremont, N. H., took a keg full of apples, last fall, which he securely headed up and sunk to the bottom of a deep mill pond. On bringing them to the surface a few days ago, every apple was found to be quite free from speck or rot, and as sound and unwrinkled as when taken from the tree.

A White Woman Elopes with a Full-Blooded Negro, deserting her Husband and Child.

The town of Madison, in Lake county, has been thrown into great excitement by the elopement of a white woman and a full-blooded negro, which occurrence took place on Sunday night last. The lady is about thirty years old, of more than ordinary intelligence and of very fair appearance. Her husband is one of the wealthiest fromers in Lake county. We suppress his name as the affair has nearly driven him mad.

About a year ago he employed a full-blooded negro. An abolitionist of the Gerritt Smith school, the farmer took the African into his family on terms of perfect equality. Of late he has noticed, with feelings which we need not attempt to describe, a growing intimacy between his wife and the negro. He spoke to her about it, but she succeeded in quieting his suspicions for a time. On Sunday night she arose from her bed, leaving her husband asleep, and fled with the African. Strangely enough, they did not leave the county, or the town even, only going some five miles from the woman's late homo. There they sought shelter at the house of some friends of hers, and there they were at last accounts. The woman left her young child with its father.

There is talk of riding the negro on a rail, and great excitement prevails. The woman assumes a bold face and says she has a perfect right to run away with a negro if she wants to, no matter if he be as black as the Ace of Spades.

An abolition sentiment and an abolition literature has prevailed in the farmer's house for years. This elopement is the legitimate result.—*Cleveland Plain dealer.*

☞On Sunday night, our townsman, Mr. V. Petersen, discharged two barrels of his revolver upon one of the boys in his employ, named Eugene Brune, under the following circumstances: The boy had got up in the dark, and gone out at the back door, unheard. In coming in, however, he made considerable noise, and aroused Mr. P. who was sleeping in the same room. As the door opened, the figure of the boy was visible, and Mr. P. had no other idea than that it was that of a burglar. He at once reached for his revolver and discharged two barrels, both of which took effect about the back and thigh of the boy, drawing blood in both places, but fortunately doing no further injury. As soon as the frightened boy could speak, he made himself known when of course it was difficult to tell which of the two was frightened the most.—*Pittston Gazette.*

☞John C. Botsford, of Laporte township, Sullivan county, has a sheep, only four years old, which has given birth to ten lambs, all of which are living.—Each alternate year, she gave birth to three lambs. If this can be beaten, Mr. B. says, his ewe is ready to try it again.

It is expected that the peach crop of Louisiana, this year, will be so large that the New Orleans market will be overrun, and it is proposed to ship, by express, peaches to the North, where they will arrive several weeks in advance of the season here.

☞The editor of the Louisville Journal advises young ladies to "remember that oranges are not apt to be prized after being squeezed a few times."

ATTEND TO YOUR OWN BUSINESS.

BY THE BARD OF THE EASTON HALL OF FASHION.

Attend to your own concerns never look
back
With your hand on the plow, to see who's
in your track
You will find that to manage your own
affairs right,
The movements of others must be kept
out of sight.

What if all around you great numbers are
seen
Disposed to appear in the beauty and sheen
Of fashions displayed; their responsibilities sure,
Will never be laid at your own humble
door.

If some folks will borrow and never repay.
Do not let their defects cast a cloud on
your way
Act justly yourself; your example in time
May lead them to notice their folly and
crime.

To reform at one stroke a community,
you
Would find labor too hard for the stoutest to do.
Therefore we suggest as good plan to begin
With the world of deception and follies,
within.

Your own hearts; in the removing of
these you will find,
The errors of others prey less on your
mind;
A feeling of charity too will arise,
For the frail and the erring, whom now
you despise

Attend to your own concerns first, if
you'd make
Advancement in aught you e'er undertake,
Do you think that if Pyle had forgotten
this text
He'd be lauded at present as the cheapest
and best

Manufacturer of men's clothing, almost
in the world!
Oh no! he'd, like hundreds of others be
hurled
"From his high soaring down" to where
he began;
Mind your own concerns first if you'd
lead off the van.

☞The handsomest assortment of Ready Made Clothing and piece goods ever seen in Easton is now on exhibition, at Pyle's Great Easton Hall of Fashion, opposite the Easton Bank.

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"There is no campaign in modern military history which for its extent, although attended with such disastrous results, although eventually ending in the liberty of the Republic, than that conducted by General Samuel Houston, during the years 1836–37 in the defence of the Americans then settled upon the frontiers of Mexico. In a brief period with a small band of Heroes hastily raised *en masse*, and illy armed and accoutred the brilliant defence of the Alamo, was made forever glorious by the bloody massacre, perpetrated by the Mexicans. This unfortunate event which showed valuable lesson and glorious illustrations of the valor of our citizen soldiers and of the genius of the Great Chief and Hero, ought not to be forgotten or hastily glanced over. It is believed that the campaign during the Texan war has not received full justice in the narratives which were published, the numerous merits of which were marred by serious errors. By comparing these various versions, and by consultation with those who played prominent parts in this event of our history, it is believed that this Biography of the Texan Hero, which is divested of cumbrous details of military technicalities, is as faithful and exact as it is practicable to render a narrative of this description.

The sole desire of the author has been to do full justice to American valor and patriotism, and to present truthful and vivid pictures of that memorable war, and of the conduct of the Great Chief who springing from the people, a frontier warrior, without science, art or experience in military affairs, was enabled through the smiles of Providence, by his stout heart, his sagacious intellect, and ardent patriotism, to repel, punish and nearly destroy some of the most mercenary soldiers that were ever sent forth by any power on earth. Ought such deeds be permitted to fade from the memories of a patriotic people? No! it is a reproach to the present generations, that there is not more spirit exercised by our government in defending the rights of our citizens and extending that protection to them which has ever been sanctioned by every true son of liberty.

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From the Preface.

The Empress Josephine was one of the most remarkable of all the extraordinary characters who rose into conspicuous public positions in consequence of the French Revolution. Wonderful were the events of her life. With the kindness and most affectionate of human hearts, she united the sternest principles of rectitude and a comprehensive genius.

In political foresight, her superiority to Napoleon is now universally recognized. Had he listened to her admonitions, his empire might have been averted. It is worthy of notice that this political foresight and ability has been inherited by her descendants—two of whom, Napoleon III, and Pedro II. respectively the present Emperors of France and of Brazil, are awong the ablest sovereigns now reigning in the world.

The events of Josephine's life, and remarkable traits of character which she displayed amidst the most amazing vicissitudes of fortune, afford not only an exceedingly interesting but a highly instructive lesson to all who read her biography. In this respect her career, taken as a whole, may challenge comparison with that of any other historical personages in history.

Josephine constantly looked to the glory of France and the fame of her husband as the two most desirable objects. When Napoleon desired to perpetuate his dynasty by a second marriage which might yield him a male heir to his throne. Josephine nobly sacrificed her own feelings to what she was told might evantuate to the advantage of France. In his adversity this true woman forgot all but their happy years of wedded love—remembered not that she had been repudiated, but that he was unfortunate.

We have freely drawn upon various authors, who have recorded anecdotes and traits of Josephine, as related to them, with the tender regret of affection, which, too late, recognized her full value, by Napoleon himself, in his closing years, and it is hoped that the book will be found reliable as well as enterprising, Full of truth, yet it is the very Romance of Biography.

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