

Jeffersonian Republican.

Richard Nugent, Editor

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

[and Publisher]

VOL. I.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1840.

No 37.

JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN.
TERMS.—Two dollars per annum in advance—Two dollars a quarter, half yearly, and if not paid before the end of the year, Two dollars and a half. Those who receive their papers by a carrier or stage drivers employed by the proprietor, will be charged 37 1/2 cts. per year, extra.
No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
Advertisements not exceeding one square (sixteen lines) will be inserted three weeks for one dollar; twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion; larger ones in proportion. A liberal discount will be made to yearly advertisers.
All letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid.

JOB PRINTING.
Having a general assortment of large elegant plain and ornamental type, we are prepared to execute every description of
FANCY PRINTING.
Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Blank Receipts, JUSTICES, LEGAL AND OTHER BLANKS, PAMPHLETS, &c.
Printed with neatness and despatch, on reasonable terms.

DELAWARE ACADEMY.
The Trustees of this Institution, have the pleasure of announcing to the public, and particularly to the friends of education, that they have engaged Ira B. NEWMAN, as Superintendent and Principal of their Academy.

The Trustees invite the attention of parents and guardians, who have children to send from home, to this Institution. They are fitting up the building in the first style, and its location from its retired nature is peculiarly favorable for a boarding school. It commands a beautiful view of the Delaware river, near which it is situated, and the surrounding scenery such as the lover of nature will admire—it is easily accessible the Easton and Millford Stages pass it daily, and only a miles distant from the latter place, and a more salubrious section of country can nowhere be found. No fears need be entertained that pupils will contract pernicious habits, or be seduced into vicious company—it is removed from all places of resort and those inducements to neglect their studies that are furnished in large towns and villages.

Board can be obtained very low and near the Academy. Mr. Daniel W. Dingman, Jr. will take several boarders, his house is very convenient and students will there be under the immediate care of the Principal, whose reputation, department and guardianship over his pupils, afford the best security for their proper conduct, that the Trustees can give or parents and guardians demand.

The course of instruction will be thorough adapted to the age of the pupil and the time he designs to spend in literary pursuits. Young men may qualify themselves for entering upon the study of the learned professions or for an advanced stand at College for mercantile pursuits, for teaching or the business of common life, useful will be preferred to ornamental studies, nevertheless so much of the latter attended to as the advanced stages of the pupil's education will admit. The male and female department will be under the immediate superintendence of the Principal, aided by a competent male or female Assistant. Lessons in music will be given to young ladies on the Piano Forte at the boarding house of the principal, by an experienced and accomplished Instructress. Summer Session commences May 4th.

EXPENSES.
Board for Young Gentleman or Ladies with the Principal, per week, \$1 50
Pupils from 10 to 15 years of age from \$1 to \$1 25
Tuition for the Classics, Belles-Lettres, French &c., per quarter, 2 00
Extra for music, per quarter, 5 00
N. B. A particular course of study will be marked out for those who wish to qualify themselves for Common School Teachers with reference to that object; application made for teachers to the trustees or principal will meet immediate attention.
Lectures on the various subjects of study will be delivered by able speakers, through the course of year.
By order of the Board,
DANIEL W. DINGMAN, Pres't
Dingman's Ferry, Pike co., Pa., May 2 1840

NOTICE.
The Book of Subscription to the Stock of the Upper Lehigh Navigation Company, will be reopened at Stoddardsville, on Wednesday, the 15th day of July ensuing, when subscriptions will be received for the balance of stock which remains yet open. At the same time and place the Stockholders will elect a board of Directors.
Charles Trump,
John S. Confort,
Henry W. Drinker,
William P. Clark,
Commissioners

June 15, 1840.
N. B. Proposals will be received at Stoddardsville on Thursday the 12th day of July ensuing, for doing the work either wholly or in jobs, required by building a lock and inclined plane with the necessary grading, fixtures and machinery for passing rafts descending the Lehigh over the Falls at Stoddardsville. It is expected that the work will be commenced as soon as practicable and be completed with despatch.

EASTON UMBRELLA MANUFACTORY.

The subscriber grateful for past favors, would thank his friends and the public generally, for their kind encouragement, and would beg leave to inform them that he is now manufacturing a large assortment of Umbrellas and Parasols which he offers for sale at Philadelphia and New York prices.
Merchants will find it to their advantage to give him a call before purchasing in the cities.
He would state that his frames are made by himself, or under his immediate inspection, and that he has secured the services of an experienced young lady, to superintend the covering department.
N. B.—As the subscriber keeps everything prepared for covering and repairing, persons from the country can have their Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered at an hour's notice.

CHARLES KING,
401-2 Northampton Street next door to R.S. Childsey's Tin ware manufacturing Establishment.
Easton, July 1, 1840.

BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS.

Cleanse and Purify the Body.
AN AMERICAN REMEDY.
The Weather and its effects.—One day we have 90 degrees of heat in the shade; the next 50. Thus, one day the perspiration is streaming from every pore; the next day all are nearly closed. Even those who have a healthy disposition of body, are subject to sickness under these circumstances. Therefore to prevent any danger, we ought carefully to guard against a COSTIVE STATE OF OUR BOWELS. Once or twice they must be evacuated in 24 hours. If this is not effected naturally, medicine must be resorted to—BRANDRETH'S PILLS must be taken: then there will be no danger. Do not think that even a purgative of these Pills will weaken or debilitate! They do not. On the contrary, the functions of the stomach are restored, the bowels cleansed and strengthened; the appetite and digestion improved. And common sense tells us we are better able to withstand continued heat, or sudden changes than we should be, were we oppressed by a load of impure humors in the blood, always the occasion of every variety of disorder. Often a sudden dysentery occurs. Should there be a cause for this, and it does not take place, then, the blood is made the receiver of those humors, which should have been discharged by the bowels. Under these circumstances, which may be known by exceeding drowsiness, and great fatigue on the least exertion, vegetable purging must be immediately and energetically practised, or these humors form a lining or deposit in the blood vessels which may produce epilepsy, apoplexy, consumption, &c. &c. It must be, however, borne in mind that even in dysentery and disorders of the bowels, that BRANDRETH'S PILLS are indispensable. They remove those peccant humors which produce these affections, before they have time to produce gangrene or any other fatal effect.
Sometimes the blood is so loaded with humors that it becomes in a fermentation, being that state of the body called fever, which is nothing more than an effort of nature to throw off all offending matters. This is, in fact, a call upon Reason, to assist the natural functions with purging medicine, which, if properly answered, will soon evacuate these foul humors, and restore the body to a state of perfect health.
It is at all times easier to prevent than to cure disease, because by taking a preventive course we do not debilitate the natural functions of the body, but rather strengthen and assist them. The peculiar action of
Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills, is to cleanse the blood from all impurities, remove every cause of pain or weakness, and
PRESERVE THE CONSTITUTION in such a state of health and vigor so that casual changes cannot effect it.
DR. BRANDRETH'S Principal Office for the sale of his Pills, is 241, Broadway, opposite the Park, New-York.
Philadelphia Office is No. 8, North Eighth street.
Remember the under mentioned are the only authorized agents for the sale of BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS: Purchase of them only in Monroe and Pike Counties.
At Millford, JOHN H. BRODHEAD.
" Stroudsburg, RICHARD S. STAPLES.
" Duttsburg, LUKE BRODHEAD.
" New Marketville, TROXEL & SCHOCH.
" Dingman's Ferry, A. STOLL & Co.
" Rushkill, PETERS & LABAR.
Remember if you purchase of any other person or persons in Monroe and Pike Counties you will be sure to obtain a Counterfeit.
B. BRANDRETH, M.D.
August 14, 1840.—1y.

CARDING AND FULLING.

The Carding and Fulling business, will be carried on by the subscriber at the above named stand and he would be pleased to receive the patronage of his old customers and the public generally. The price of wool carding will be 4 cents cash or 6 cents trust per pound. Wool or cloth will be taken away and returned when finished at J. D. & C. Malvin's store, Stroudsburg, on Saturday of every week, where those indebted to the late firm, can meet the subscriber and settle their accounts.
John A. Dimmick.
Rushkill, June 1st.

POETRY.

STANZAS
BY THE LATE ST. GEORGE TUCKER, OF VA.
Days of my youth, ye have glided away;
Hairs of my youth, ye are frosted and gray;
Eyes of my youth, your keen sight is no more;
Cheeks of my youth, ye are furrow'd all o'er;
Strength of my youth, all your vigor is gone;
Thoughts of my youth, your gay visions are flown.
Days of my youth, I wish not your recall;
Hairs of my youth, I'm content ye should fall;
Eyes of my youth, you much evil have seen;
Cheeks of my youth, bathed in tears have you been;
Thoughts of my youth, you have led me astray;
Strength of my youth, why lament your decay!
Days of my age, ye will shortly be past;
Pains of my age, yet awhile ye can last;
Joys of my age, in true wisdom delight;
Eyes of my age, be religion your light;
Thoughts of my age, dread ye not the cold sod;
Hopes of my age, be ye fix'd on your God.

The Murdered Traveller.

BY BRYANT.
When spring to woods and wastes around,
Brought bloom and joy again,
The murder'd traveller's bones were found,
Far down a narrow glen.
The fragrant birch, above him, hung
Her tassels in the sky;
And many a vernal blossom sprung,
And nodded, careless, by.
The red-bird warbled, as he wrought
His hanging nest o'erhead,
And fearless near the fatal spot,
Her young the partridge led.

But there was weeping far away,
And gentle eyes, for him,
With watching many an anxious day,
Grew sorrowful and dim.
They little knew, who loved him so,
The fearful death he met,
When shouting o'er the desert snow,
Unarm'd and hard beset:—

Nor how, when round the frosty pole
The northern dawn was red,
The mountain wolf and wild-cat stole
To banquet on the dead;—
Nor how, when strangers found his bones,
They dress'd the lustrous bier
And mark'd his grave with nameless stones,
Unmoist'n'd by a tear.

But long they look'd, and fear'd, and wept
Within his distant home,
And dream'd, and started as they slept,
For joy that he was come.
So long they look'd—but never spied
His welcome step again,
Nor knew the fearful death he died
Far down that narrow glen.

Wyoming Sketches.

(CONCLUDED.)
And every turf beneath their feet,
Shall be a soldier's sepulchre.

Among the survivors of the Wyoming massacre, yet lingering in that lovely valley, are Mr. Samuel Carey and Mr. Baldwin. From the lips of the latter we received many details of the fatal affair.—He assured us of the truth of the affecting incident related in a former number, respecting the murder of a man who, by casting away his arms, had effected a retreat by swimming the river, to Monockanock Island, by his own brother. Their name, if we do not misremember, was Pensil, and the victim was slain by his Tory brother, while upon his knees imploring for mercy.

Mr. Carey, whose name has just been mentioned, was nineteen years old at the time of the battle, and is, of course, now upwards of eighty. He belonged to Captain Bidlack's company, forming a part of the left wing of the line, which, as we have seen, was first outflanked, and thrown into confusion.—In the flight which ensued he was accompanied by Zipper Hibbard, his file-leader in the line. Hibbard was also a young man, remarkable for the height and beauty of his form, as well as for his great strength and superior agility. In all the athletic sports among the settlers he was a leader, and such were his muscular powers, and his feats of running and leaping, that had he lived to engage in the Olympic games of classic Greece, he would doubtless often have won the crown.

He had just been married at the time of the invasion, and tradition reports the parting scene from his youthful bride to have been one of tender interest. Fear was a stranger to his breast; but there were ties binding him to his home which could not be severed but with a severe struggle. He knew, from the superiority of the enemy's force, that the battle would be fought upon unequal terms, and perhaps his mind was clouded with a presentiment that he should not return from the field he was preparing to enter.

After adjusting his arms, therefore, he yet for a moment lingered—stepped forward, and back again—paused—and musingly hesitated. At length he ran back to the embrace of his bride, imparted another parting kiss upon her pale and trembling lips—spoke not a word, as he tore himself finally away. "The next hour," to quote the words of Charles Miner "there was not a soldier that marched to the field with more cheerful alacrity."

But alas! If he had entertained any gloomy forebodings, they were but too fatally realized. In their flight, Hibbard and Carey took to a field of rye, tall, and ready for the sickle. The former, being in advance, broke the path for his junior comrade; and, in doing so, by the time they had crossed the field, he became fatigued almost to exhaustion. Their object was to escape to the island already mentioned; but the Indians were in hot pursuit, and Hibbard was overtaken just as he had gained the sandy beach, and ere he could reach the stream. He turned to defend himself, but in the same instant fell transfixed by the spear of his dusky pursuer.

Young Carey was more fortunate. Having been less fatigued in the rye-field than his companion who had broken the way, he was enabled to continue his flight farther down the river, before he attempted crossing to the island. The Indians, however, watching his movements, swam the river above more rapidly than himself, and he reached the island only to become their prisoner. He was then compelled to recross the river by swimming, and carried back to Fort Wintermoot. This defence had been fired by the enemy themselves, and was yet in flames when Carey reached it. The painfulness of the scene was increased by the sight of the bodies of one or more of his neighbors, which had been thrown upon the burning pile—
"By the smoke of their ashes to poison the gale."

but whether they had been thus disposed of before or after death, he could not tell. He had been stripped to his skin before leaving the island, and was threatened with being ripped up by menacing strokes of the scalping knife.

But his life was reserved for another destiny. It appeared that his captor was Captain Roland Montour, of whose mother an account was given in a preceding number. After passing the night bound to the earth, he was accosted the next morning by Col. John Butler himself, who reminded the stripling of a threat he had made on the preceding day, that "he would comb the Colonel's hair," which threat had been repeated to the Tory commander.—Montour then came and unbound him, and after giving him some food, led him to a young Indian warrior, who was dying. A conversation ensued between the captor and the dying warrior, which Carey did not then understand. It afterward appeared that Montour was negotiating with the young warrior for the adoption of Carey by the Indian's parents, after the custom of those people, as a substitute for the son they were then losing. The young dying warrior assented to the arrangement, and the life of the prisoner was saved. He was painted, and received the name of him whose place he was destined to take in the Indian family—Coconeunquo—of the Onondaga tribe.

On the retreat of the enemy, Carey was taken into the Indian country with them, and handed over to the family of which he had now become a reluctant member. But though treated with kindness by the Indians, he was too old to be broken into their habits of life. He sighed for his liberty and the associations of his own kindred and people. His new parents saw that he was not likely to become a contented child, and as consequently the place was not filled of the one they had lost, they mourned their own son even as David mourned for his son Absalom. Mr. Carey gives a touching account of their sorrow.—Often did he hear them, as they awoke at day-break, setting up their piteous cry—"Oh! oh! oh!" for their son. And as the sun sank to rest behind the purple hills at evening, they would repeat the same wailing lament.

He resided with this family in the Indian country more than two years, after which he was taken to Niagara, where he remained until the end of the war, and the surrender of the prisoners. It was on the 29th of June, 1784, that he once more found himself in the bosom of the vale of Wyoming. He subsequently married Theresa Gore, a daughter of Captain Daniel Gore, who was himself in the battle, and five of whose brothers and brothers-in-law were slain. He has resided in the valley ever since, and although the mourning of his life was stormy and sad, yet, surrounded by his sons and daughters and their descendants, its evening is tranquil and serene. There were two other Careys engaged in the battle, Joseph and Samuel, both of whom fell.—But they were of another family. The family of the Samuel Carey, of whom we have given some account, were from the county of Dutchess in the State of New York.

A brief history of another family of sufferers will close the present number. Among the early settlers of the valley was a respectable man, named John Abbott, who, at the time of the invasion, had a family consisting of a wife and

nine children. There was but a single field-piece in the valley, which was kept at the little fort of Wilkesbarre, to be used as an alarm gun. On the approach of danger, it was announced from its brazen throat, and the inhabitants obeyed the signal by rallying for the common defence. When the news of the invasion by the Tories and Indians reached Wilkesbarre, Abbott was at work with his oxen upon the flats, whence he was summoned by the well-known sound of alarm. Though the husband and parent of nine young children, the eldest of whom was but eleven years old, all depending upon his labors for support, might well have been excused from going into battle, yet he sought no excuse. The danger was imminent, and with as much alacrity as his neighbors he hastened from the plough into the battle-field. In the retreat he succeeded, by the aid of a comrade, for he could not swim, in crossing to Monockanock Island, and thence to the main land on the east of the river, and was thus enabled to effect his escape.

In the flight of the inhabitants from the valley, Mr. Abbott removed his family down the Susquehanna sixty miles, to Sandbury; but having left his property behind—his flocks and herds—for he was an opulent farmer for those days—and his fields waving with a rich burden of grain nearly ready for the harvest, he returned to look after the fruit of his labors. This measure was indeed necessary, for the product of his farm was his only dependence for the support of his family. But sad was the spectacle meeting his view on his return. His house and his barn had been burnt, his cattle slaughtered or driven away, and his fields ravaged. The gleanings only remained to require his attention. While he attempted to gather, but in doing so, these engaged in the field with a neighbour named Isaac Williams, they were shot by a party of Indians stealing upon them unawares, scalped, and left dead upon the spot.

The widow with her helpless charge, being now entirely destitute, was compelled to seek her way back to Hampton, an Eastern town in Connecticut, whence they had emigrated, a distance of more than three hundred miles, on foot—penniless, heart-broken, and dependant upon charity for subsistence.—But the journey was unruined without loss of life or limb, and the widowed Naomi was not more kindly received by the people of Bethlehem, on her return from the land of Moab, than were Mrs. Abbott and her infant charge by their former friends and neighbors. She remained at Hampton for several years after the troubles were over, and until her sons were grown up. Returning then to the valley and reclaiming successfully the estate of her husband, she settled thereon with her family, married a celebrated wit named Stephen Gardiner, and continued to reside there until her decease. Her son, Stephen Abbott, an independent and respectable farmer, still resides upon the eastern margin of the Susquehanna, opposite the site of Fort Forty.

The Sub-Treasury.
The Sub-Treasury Scheme has been called by the loco-focos, "Independent Treasury," and the signature of Martin Van Buren on the 4th July styled a "Second Declaration of Independence." Truly a "Declaration of Independence" it is; separating the people and the people's money—putting the latter into the hands of the President—and giving him the unconditional power over it. But as it is necessary that it should have signers, we give the following, as suggested by the New York American:

Names of the signers of the New Declaration of Independence.

SAMUEL SWARTWOUT,	\$1,255,705 69
J. T. Canby,	39,013 31
Willis W. Greene,	2,312 13
R. R. Call,	9,255 30
LITTLEBURY HAWKINS,	100,000 00
Wiley P. Harris,	100,178 00
B. S. Chambers,	12,146 27
Mr. Cannon,	1,258 28
J. W. Stevenson,	43,494 04
G. D. Boyd,	50,957 28
Samuel W. Bell,	10,620 29
B. F. Edwards,	3,315 76
R. R. Sterling,	10,733 70
S. W. Dickson,	11,231 90
M. S. Mitchell,	54,626 55
A. W. Jones,	2,095 24
P. Childress,	12,449 86
J. H. Owens,	10,005 99
Wm. Lion,	55,962 60
Samuel T. Scott,	12,557 47
John S. Daniels,	7,200 40
James S. Pollock,	14,981 08
M. J. Allen,	26,074 50
R. T. Brown,	6,613 40
Timothy Upham,	2,214 53
WILLIAM M. PRICE,	72,124 07
Robert Arnold,	80,825 75
John P. Decatur,	3,776 59
Humphrey Peake,	3,012 64
John Brewster,	1,668 35
Joseph Aborn,	1,690 47
A. S. Thurston,	1,702 45
J. J. M'Lannahan,	593 99
A. W. M'Daniel,	6,000 00
L. Pope,	32,133 31

AND THE CRY IS STILL THEY RUN!