

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., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1840.

No 40.

JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN.

TERMS.—Two dollars per annum in advance—Two dollars and 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.

CURING PRACTICE.

The principle of purifying the body by purging with vegetable physic is becoming more and more understood as the only sensible method by which sound health can be established. Hundreds of individuals have become convinced of this doctrine, and are daily acknowledging the practice to be the best ever discovered. Now is the unhealthy season when our bodies are liable to be affected with disease; and now is the time the state of the stomach and bowels should be attended to, because on the healthy state of those organs depends the healthy state of the general system; and every one will see at once, if the general health be bad while that remains, local disease cannot be cured.

All the medicine that is requisite to restore the body to a state of health is *Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills*, which have performed cures upon thousands of helpless and hopeless persons, after the usual scientific skill of physicians have consoled them with the assurance that they could do no more. The properties of these Pills as anti-bilious and aperient medicine are unrivalled; all who use them recommend them, their virtues surpass all eulogy, and must be used to be appreciated. The weak and delicate will be strengthened by their use, not by bracing but by removing the cause of weakness, the gross and corrupt humors of the body. They require no change in diet or care of any kind. Plain directions accompany each box, so that every one is his own competent physician. Remember, none are genuine sold by druggists.

Dr. BRANDRETH'S Office in Philadelphia for the sale of his Pills, is No. 8, North Eighth street.

Agents for Monroe and Pike Counties are at the following places.

MONROE COUNTY.

Stroudsburg, RICHARD S. STAPLES.
New Marketville, TROXEL & SCHOCH.
Duttsburg, LUKE BROADHEAD.

PIKE COUNTY.

Milford, JOHN H. BROADHEAD.
Bushkill, PETERS & LABAR.
Dingmans Ferry, A. STOLL & Co.
Osborne, no pills are genuine sold under the name of Brandreth's in Monroe or Pike counties, except those sold by the above agents.
B. BRANDRETH, M.D.
October 16, 1840.—1y.

Wholesale and Retail CABINET WARE, AND LOOKING-GLASS MANUFACTORY.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Stroudsburg and the public generally, that he has taken the shop recently occupied by James Palmer, on Elizabeth street, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, in this Borough, where he intends carrying on the Cabinet Making business in all its various branches.

He shall keep constantly on hand or make to order all kinds of furniture:

Sideboards, Bureaus, Sofas, Centre-tables, Breakfast and Dining Tables, Wash Stands, Bedsteads, &c. &c.

together with every other article usually kept at such establishments; all of which he will sell at the Eastern prices.

As his materials will be of the best quality, and all articles manufactured at his establishment will be done by first rate workmen, he confidently assures the public that his endeavors to render general satisfaction will not be unrewarded.

He respectfully invites the public to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Chairs, Settees, &c. will be kept constantly on hand and for sale.

CHARLES CAREY.

Stroudsburg, Jan. 15, 1840.

DISSOLUTION.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers at Bushkill, under the firm of Wallace & Newman, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books, notes and accounts are left in the hands of Thomas J. Newman. Also all those having demands against said firm will present them to Thomas J. Newman for settlement.

WEBB WALLACE,
THOMAS J. NEWMAN.

Bushkill, June 16, 1840.

N. B. The business will be carried on as usual at the old stand by T. J. NEWMAN.

POETRY.

The close of Autumn.

BY BRYANT.

The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds and naked woods and meadows brown and bare,
Heard in the hollows of the grave the wither'd leaves lie dead,
They rustle in the eddying gust, and to the rabbit's tread,
The robin and the wren are down, and from the shrub the jay,
And from the wood tops calls the crow, thro' all the glowing day.

Where are the flowers, the fair young flowers, that lately sprung
and stood,
In brighter light and softer airs, a beauteous sisterhood?
Alas! they all are in their graves—the gentle race of flowers
Are lying in their lowly beds, with the fair and good of ours:
The rain is falling where they lie—but the cold November rain
Calls not from out the gloomy earth, the lovely ones again.

The windflower and the violet, they perished long ago,
And the brier-rose and the orchis died, amid the summer's glow,
But on the hill the golden rod, and the aster in the wood,
And the yellow sunflower by the brook in autumn beauty stood,
Till fell the frost from the clear cold heaven, as falls the plough
on men,
And the brightness of their smile was gone from upland, glade,
and glen.

And now when comes the calm mild day—as still such will come,
To call the squirrel and the bee from out their winter home;
When the sound of dropping nuts is heard, though all the trees
are still,
And twinkle in the smoky light the waters of the fall,
The south wind searches for the flowers whose fragrance lingers
in the bore.

And sighs to find them in the wood and by the stream no more.
And then I think of one who in her youthful beauty died,
The fair meek blossom that grew up and faded by my side,
In the cold moist earth we laid her, when the forest cast the
leaf,
And we wept that one so lovely should have a lot so brief;
Yet not unmet it was, that one, like that young friend of ours,
So gentle and so beautiful, should perish with the flowers.

FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN.

My Heart is wrung by Sorrow.

My heart is wrung by sorrow,
No ray of hope is mine,
And deeper pangs to-morrow,
Around my heart may twine;
Yet why should I,
Repine or sigh,
O'erwhelm'd by misery's stream,
A ray of light,
Breaks through the night,
'Tis mild religion's beam.

It bids my heart, tho' broken,
Direct each thro' its ache,
And yields the brightest token—
Of mercy, faith and love;
Then why delay,
Whilst wisdom's ray—
Points out the sunny path
That leads the soul
In sweet control,
Beyond the realms of wrath.—

This heart tho' bruise'd and burning,
Shall wake to brighter day,
To holy truths returning,
I'll no more feel dismay—
Religion's smile,
Shall beam the while,
Upon my weary breast:—
Its precepts dear,
My heart shall cheer,
And lull its fears to rest.

H. C. M.

September, 1840.

Revolutionary Adventure.

(CONCLUDED.)

The burying grounds were a favourite retreat, and on more occasions than one they were obliged to resort to superstitious alarms to remove intruders upon their path; their success fully justified the experiment, and unpleasantly situated as he was, in the prospect of soon becoming a ghost himself, he could not avoid laughing at the expedition, with which old and young fled from the fancied apparitions under clouds of night, wishing to meet such enemies, like Ajax, in the face of day. Though the distance to the Delaware was not great, they had now been twelve days on the road, and such were the vigilance and suspicion prevailing throughout the country, that they almost despaired of effecting their object. The conductor grew impatient, and Lee's companions, at least one of them, became ferocious. There was, as we have said something unpleasant to him in the glances of this fellow toward him, which became more and more fierce as they went on; but it did not appear whether it were owing to circumstances or actual suspicion. It so happened that on the twelfth night, Lee was placed in a barn, while the rest of the party sheltered themselves in the cellar of a little stone church, where they could talk and act with more freedom, both because the solitude of the church was not often disturbed even on the sabbath—and because even the proprietors did not know that illegal hands had added a cellar to the conveniences of the building. The party were seated here as the day broke, and the light, which struggled in through crevices opened for the purpose, showed a low room about twelve feet square, with a damp floor, and large patches of white mould upon the walls. Finding, probably, that the pavement afforded no accommodations for sleeping, the worthies were seated each upon a little cask, which seemed like those used for gunpowder. Here they were smoking pipes with great diligence, and at in-

tervals not distant, applying a huge canteen to their mouths, from which they drank with upturned faces expressive of solemn satisfaction. While they were thus engaged, the short soldier asked them in a careless way, if they knew whom they had in their party. The others started, and took their pipes from their mouths to ask him what he meant. "I mean" said he "that we are honored with the company of Captain Lee, of the rebel army. The rascal once punished me, and I never mistook my man when I had a debt of that kind to pay. Now I shall have my revenge." The others hastened to express their disgust at his ferocity, saying, that if, as he said, their companion was an American officer, all they had to do was to watch him closely. They said that, as he had come among them uninvited, he must go with them to New York and take the consequences; but meantime, it was their interest not to seem to suspect him, otherwise he might give an alarm, whereas it was evidently his intention to go with them till they were ready to embark for New York. The other persisted in saying that he would have his revenge with his own hand, upon which the conductor, drawing a pistol declared to him, that if he saw the least attempt to injure Captain Lee, or any conduct which would lead him to suspect that his disguise was discovered, he would that moment shoot him through the head. The soldier put his hand upon his knife with an ominous scowl upon his conductor, but seeing that he had to do with one who was likely to be as good as his word, he restrained himself, and began to arrange some rubbish to serve him for a bed. The other soldier followed his example, and their guide withdrew, locking the door after him.

The next night they went on as usual but the manner of their conductor showed that there was more danger than before; in fact, he explained to the party, that they were now not far from the Delaware, and hoped to reach it before midnight. They occasionally heard the report of a musket, which seemed to indicate that some movement was going on in the country. Thus warned, they quickened their steps, and it was not long before they saw a stream of broad clear light before them, such as is reflected from calm waters even in the darkest night. They moved up to it with deep silence; there were various emotions in their breasts; Lee was hoping for an opportunity to escape from an enterprise which was growing too serious, and the principal objects of which were already answered; the others were anxious lest some accident might have happened to the boat on which they depended for crossing the stream. When they came to the bank there were no traces of a boat on the waters. Their conductor stood still for a moment with dismay; but recollecting himself, he said it was possible it might have been secured lower down the stream, and forgetting every thing else, he directed the larger soldier to accompany him, and giving a pistol to the other, he whispered, "if the rebel officer attempts to betray us, shoot him; if not, you will not, for your own sake, make any noise to show where we are." In the same instant they departed, and Lee was left alone with the ruffian. He had before suspected that the fellow knew him, and now doubts were changed to certainty at once. Dark as it was, it seemed as if fire flashed from his eye, now that he felt that revenge was in his power. Lee was as brave as any officer in the army, but he was unarmed, and though he was strong, his adversary was still more powerful. While he stood, uncertain what to do, the fellow seemed enjoying the prospect of revenge, as he looked upon him with a steady eye. Though the officer stood to appearance unmoved, the sweat rolled in heavy drops from his brow. He soon took his resolution, and sprang upon his adversary with the intention of wresting the pistol from his hand; but the other was upon his guard, and aimed with such precision, that had the pistol been charged with a bullet, that moment would have been his last. But it seemed that the conductor had trusted to the sight of his weapons to render the use of them unnecessary, and had therefore loaded them only with powder; as it was, the shock threw Lee to the ground; but fortunately as the fellow dropped the pistol, it fell where Lee could reach it, and as his adversary stooped, and was drawing his knife from his bosom, Lee was able to give him a stunning blow. He immediately threw himself upon the assassin, and a long and bloody struggle commenced; they were so nearly matched in strength and advantage, that neither dared unclench his hold for the sake of grasping the knife; the blood gushed from their mouths, and the combat would have probably ended in favor of the assassin, when steps and voices were heard advancing, and they found themselves in the hands of a party of countrymen, who were armed for the occasion, and were scouring the banks of the river. They were forcibly torn apart, but so exhausted and breathless, that neither could make any explanation, and they submitted quietly to the disposal of their captors. The party of armed countrymen, though they had succeeded in their attempt, and were sufficiently triumphant on the occasion, were sorely perplexed to determine how to dispose of their prisoners. After some discussion, one of them proposed to throw the decision upon the wis-

dom of the nearest magistrate. They accordingly proceeded with their prisoners to his mansion, about two miles distant, and called on him to rise and attend to business. A window was hastily thrown up, and the justice put forth his night-capped head, and with more wrath than became his dignity, ordered them off, and, in requital for their calling him out of bed in the cold, generously wished them in the warmest place which then occurred to his imagination. However resistance was vain; he was compelled to rise; and, as soon as the prisoners were brought before him, he ordered them to be taken in irons, to the prison at Philadelphia. Lee improved the opportunity to take the old gentleman, aside, and told him who he was, and why he was thus disguised; the justice only interrupted him with the occasional inquiry, "Most done?" When he had finished, the magistrate told him that his story was very well made, and told in a manner very creditable to his address, and that he should give it all the weight which it seemed to require. All Lee's remonstrances were unavailing. As soon as they were fairly lodged in prison, Lee prevailed on the jailer to carry a note to Gen. Lincoln then Secretary of War, informing him of his condition. The General received it, as he was dressing in the morning, and immediately sent one of his aids to the jail. That officer could not believe his eyes when he saw Captain Lee. His uniform, worn out when he assumed it, was now hanging in rags about him, and he had not been shaved for a fortnight; he wished, very naturally, to improve his appearance before presenting himself before the Secretary; but the orders were peremptory to bring him as he was. The General loved a joke full well; his laughter was hardly exceeded by the report of his own cannon; and long and loud did he laugh that day. When Captain Lee returned to Lancaster, he immediately attempted to retrace the ground; and so accurate, under all the unfavorable circumstances, had been his investigation, that he brought to justice fifteen persons, who had aided the escape of British prisoners. It is hardly necessary to say to those who know the fate of revolutionary officers, that he received, for this hazardous and effectual service, no reward whatever.

Mr. Webster's Speech.

During his visit to the Virginia State Convention at Richmond, last week, Mr. Webster having signified a willingness, since he was unable from the shortness of his stay to pay his respects to the ladies of Richmond individually, to meet and address them in a body—the Log Cabin erected by the Whigs of the city was chosen as the place of meeting, and accordingly a fair assemblage was there collected on Wednesday morning. The following report of his address is copied from the Whig:

LADIES—I am very sure I owe the pleasure I now enjoy to your kind disposition, which has given me the opportunity to present my thanks and my respects to you thus collectively, since the shortness of my stay in the city does not allow me the happiness of calling upon you severally and individually. And, in the first place, I wish to express to you my deep and hearty thanks, as I have endeavored to do to your father's, your husbands and your brothers, for the unbounded hospitality I have received ever since I came among you. It is registered, I assure you, on a grateful heart in characters of an enduring nature. The rough contests of the political world are not suited to the dignity and to the delicacy of your sex; but you possess the intelligence to know much of that happiness which you are entitled to hope for, both for yourselves and for your children, depends on the right administration of good government, and a proper tone of public morals. This is a subject on which the moral perceptions of women are both quicker and juster than those of the other sex. I do not now speak of that administration of government whose object is merely the protection of industry, the preservation of civil liberty and the securing to enterprise its due reward. I speak of government in a somewhat higher point of view. We live in an age distinguished for great benevolent exertion, in which the affluent are consecrating the means they possess by endowing colleges and academies, by uniting to build churches and support the cause of religion, and by establishing Athenaeums, Lyceums, and all the other modes of popular instruction. This is all well; it is admirable; it augurs well for the prospect of ensuing generations. But I have sometimes thought that there is a point of view in which government is to be considered—I mean in its power and its duty, to augment the morals of the community and to inspire it with just sentiments of religion, which is too often overlooked.

A popular government is more powerful than any other influence (and I have sometimes feared than all other influences put together) in its action on the morals of the community for good or for evil. Its example, its tone, whether of respect or of disrespect to moral obligation, is more important to human happiness; because it is among those things which most affect the political morals of mankind, and hence their general morals also. I advert to this because

there has been put forth in modern times the false maxim that there is one morality for politics and another morality for other things; that in their political conduct to their opponents, men may say and do that which they never would think of saying or doing in the personal relations of private life. There has been openly announced a maxim which I consider as the very concrete of false morality, which declares that "all is fair in politics." If a man speaks false or calumniously of his neighbor, and is reproached for the offence, the ready excuse is this, it was in relation to public and political matters—I cherished no personal ill-will whatever against that individual, but quite the contrary; I spoke of my adversary merely as a political man.

In my opinion, the day is coming when falsehood will stand for falsehood, and calumny will be treated as a breach of the commandment, whether it be committed politically or in the concerns of private life. It is by the promulgation of sound morals in the community, and more especially by the training and instruction of the young, that woman performs her part toward the preservation of a free government. It is now generally admitted that public liberty, the perpetuity of a free constitution, rests on the virtue and intelligence of the community which enjoys it. How is that virtue to be inspired? and how is that intelligence to be communicated? Bonaparte once asked Madame De Stael in what manner he could most promote the happiness of France. Her reply is full of political wisdom. She said, "Instruct the mothers of the French people;" because the mothers are the affectionate and the effective teachers of the human race. The mother begins this process of training with the infant in her arms. It is she who directs, so to speak, its first mental and spiritual pulsations. She conducts it along the impressive years of childhood and of youth; and hopes to deliver it to the rough contests and tumultuous scenes of life, armed by those good principles which her child has first received from maternal care and love.

If we draw within the circle of our contemplation the mothers of a civilized nation, what do we see? We behold so many artificers working, not on frail and perishable matter, but on the immortal mind, moulding and fashioning beings who are to exist forever. We applaud the artist whose skill and genius present the mimic man upon the canvass—we admire and celebrate the sculptor who works out that same image in enduring marble—but how insignificant are these achievements, though the highest and the fairest in all the departments of art, in comparison with the great vocation of human mothers? They work not upon the canvass that shall fail, or the marble that shall crumble into dust—but upon mind, upon spirit, which is to last forever, and which is to bear, for good or for evil throughout its duration, the impress of a mother's plastic hand.

I have already expressed the opinion, which all allow to be correct, that our security for the duration of the free institutions which bless our country, depends upon the habits of virtue and the prevalence of knowledge and of education. Knowledge does not comprise all which is contained in the larger term of education. The feelings are to be disciplined—the passions are to be restrained—true and worthy motives are to be inspired—a profound religious feeling is to be instilled, and pure morality inculcated under all circumstances. All this is comprised in education. Mothers who are faithful to this great duty, will tell their children that neither in political nor in any other concerns of life, can man ever withdraw himself from the perpetual obligations of conscience and of duty; that in every act, whether public or private, he incurs a just responsibility; and that in no condition is he warranted in trifling with important rights and obligations. They will impress upon their children the truth; that the exercise of the elective franchise is a social duty of as solemn a nature as man can be called to perform; that a man may not innocently trifle with his vote; that every free elector is a trustee as well for others as himself; and that every man and every measure he supports, has an important bearing on the interests of others as well as on his own. It is in the inculcation of high and pure morals such as these, that in a free republic, woman performs her sacred duty, and fulfils her destiny. The French, as you know, are remarkable for their fondness for sententious phrases, in which much meaning is condensed in a small space. I noticed lately, on the title page of one of the books of popular instruction in France, this motto: "Four instruction on the heads of the people; you owe them that baptism." And certainly, if there be any duty which may be described as a preference to that great institute of religion, it is in obligation, it is this.

I know you hardly expect me to address you on the popular political topics of the day. You read enough—you hear quite enough on those subjects. You expect me only to meet you, and to tender my profound thanks for this marked proof of your regard, and will kindly receive the assurances with which I tender to you, on parting, my affectionate respects and best wishes.