

# Jeffersonian Republican.

Richard Nugent, Editor]

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

[and Publisher

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## 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 27 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.  
Dutotsburg, LUKE BRODHEAD.

## PIKE COUNTY.

Milford, JOHN H. BRODHEAD.  
Bushkill, PETERS & LABAR.  
Dingsman's Ferry, A. STOLL & Co.

Observe, 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.

## WORTHY OF ATTENTION.

THE Subscriber not willing to be behind the times, has just received at his Store in the Borough of Stroudsburg, a large and very superior assortment of

**Fresh Spring and Summer Goods,** consisting among other things of Chally, Mouslin d' Lains of various patterns, some of which are as low as 30 cts. per yard. A very elegant assortment of Chintzes, Lawns, Dress Handkerchiefs, Silk and Cotton Gloves, Parasols, &c. &c. Also, a good supply of superfine

## BROAD CLOTHS,

Black, Blue, Brown, Olive, and other choice colours, being an assortment in which every one may find his choice, both as regards price and quality. Single and double milled Cassimers, Merino Cassimers, summer Cloths, Silk Satin and Marseilles Vestings, Linen Drillings of various styles, &c. &c. The above goods are fresh from Philadelphia, and were selected to suit the taste and please the fancy of those who may wish to buy at cheap prices, goods of a superior quality.

The subscriber invites his customers and the public generally, to call and examine for themselves, when he will be happy to accommodate them at low prices for cash, or for country produce.

WILLIAM EASTBURN.

Stroudsburg, Aug. 11, 1840.

## PAINTING & GLAZING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he is prepared to execute all kinds of Plain & Ornamental Painting, Glazing, &c.

at his shop nearly opposite the store of William Eastburn, where all orders in his line will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

JAMES PALMER.

Stroudsburg, Jan. 15, 1839.

## Paper Hanging,

In all its various branches will be punctually attended to.

J. P.

## Stagnation of the Blood.

The repeated changes in the atmosphere, by acting as they do upon the consistence and quality of the blood, give occasion for the most fatal and malignant disorders. The blood from a state of health becomes stagnant and is plunged into a state of corruption.

Thus it loses its purity: its circulation is impeded; the channels of life are clogged; the bowels become costive, and if not an immediate attack of some malignant fever, headache, nausea, loss of appetite, and a general debility of the whole frame are sure to follow.

It requires the tempest and the tornado to bring about a state of purity in the ocean, when its waters become stagnant; and it will require repeated evacuation by the stomach and bowels before the blood can be relieved of its accumulated impurity.

*Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills*, should be taken, then there will be no danger: because they purge from the stomach and bowels these humors which are the cause of stagnation, cleanse the blood from all impurities, remove every cause of pain or weakness, and preserve the constitution in a state of HEALTH and VIGOR that casual changes cannot effect.

Dr. Brandreth's Office for the exclusive sale of his *Vegetable Universal Pills*, in Philadelphia, is at No. 8, North Eighth street. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by RICHARD S. STAPLES, in Stroudsburg; in Milford by J. H. BRODHEAD, and in Monroe and Pike counties by agents published in another part of this paper.

October 16, 1840.

## Harrison's Specific Ointment.

The great celebrity of this unrivalled Composition—especially in the Northern States—leaves the proprietor but little need to say any thing in its favor; for it has been generally conceded to it, that it is beyond all comparison the best remedy for external complaints that has ever been discovered. Indeed the speed and certainty of its operations have the appearance of miracles: as ulcers, wounds, corns, fever sores, chilblains, white swellings, piles, spider and snake bites &c.—immediately yield to its apparently super human influence. Thus if properly applied it will remove an inveterate, corn or break and heal a bile in five days, will allay and perfectly cure an ulcer in two weeks; and the most desperate cases of white swelling that can be imagined, have been destroyed by it in less than two months. In the bites of poisonous reptiles its efficacy is truly surprising; and even in the bite of a rabid dog, for if applied in time, its powers of attraction are so wonderful that they will at once arrest the poison and thus prevent it from pervading the system. It is likewise greatly superior to any medicine heretofore discovered for the chafed backs and limbs of horses—for tetter, ring worms, chapped lips,—and in short for every external bodily evil that may fall to the lot of man or beast.

The proprietor has received at least a thousand certificates and other documents, in favor of his "Specific Ointment" upwards of a hundred of which were written by respectable members of the Medical Faculty; and in selecting from this pile the following samples, he was governed more by their brevity, than their contents, as they all breathe the same spirit of eulogy and satisfaction.

## CERTIFICATES.

Albany, July 9, 1837.

To, Dr. Harrison, Sir— I use your Specific Ointment in my practice and cordially recommend it as a most efficient remedy for Tumors, Ulcers, White Swellings, Scrofula, Rheumatic Pains, Chapped Face, Lips and Hands; and for general and external complaints. I write this at the request of your agent here, who furnishes me with the article, and am pleased to have it in my power to award honor to merit.

RUFUS R. BEACH, M D

Extract of a Letter from Dr. J. W. Sanders, of Louisville, Ky. October 8, 1837. }  
"I am prepared to say, that for Rheumatic Pains and the Sore Breasts of females, Harrison's Specific Ointment has no superior, if indeed it has any equal, in the whole catalogue of external medicines, as known and prescribed in this country."

Extract of a letter from Dr. Potts, of Utica, N. Y. Dated July 28, 1838.

"Harrison's 'Specific Ointment' is, in my opinion, a most important discovery; and is particularly efficient in scrofula, ulcers, sore legs, eruptions, and general outward complaints, speak of its merits from an experience of four years"

Cincinnati, Ohio, Oct. 4, 1838.

To Dr. Harrison, Dear Sir, I write to congratulate you on the extraordinary virtue of your 'Specific Ointment,' in the curing of burns. A little boy of mine, 4 years old, fell against the fire-place three weeks since, when his clothes became ignited, and he was instantly enveloped in flames. After some difficulty the fire was extinguished, but not before the poor little fellow's lower extremities were almost covered with a continual blister. Having much faith in your ointment, I immediately purchased three boxes, which I applied unsparingly, according to your directions in such cases; and it is with great pleasure and gratitude, that I am able to inform you that it allayed the pain in a few hours; and in ten days had effected a complete cure. I need scarcely add, that it ought to be in the possession of every family, as there is no telling when such accidents may occur.

Yours respectfully,

H. M. SHEPHARD.

A supply of this valuable Ointment just received and for sale, by

SAMUEL STOKES.

Stroudsburg, Nov. 6, 1840.

10 barrels of No. 3, Mackerel, just received and for sale, by WILLIAM EASTBURN. Stroudsburg, Aug. 14, 1840.

## War and Washington.

Among the revolutionary relics which have come down to our times is the following Ode by J. M. SEWALL of Massachusetts, a patriotic strain, which was sung throughout the country during the war, and served to inspire zeal and courage in the cause of independence. No national lyric ever aroused more enthusiasm, or was chanted with better effect, than this war song.—It was the favorite strain throughout the ranks of the army in every part of the country, and kindled the martial ardor and patriotic feelings of all.

Vain Britons, boast no longer with proud indignity,  
By land your conquering legions, your matchless strength at sea,  
Since we, your braver sons, incensed, our swords have girded on.  
Huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza, for War and Washington!

Urged on by North and vengeance, those valiant champions came,  
Loud bellowing Tea and Treason, and George was all on flame,  
Yet sacrilegious as it seems, we rebels still live on,  
And laugh at all their empty puffs—huzza for Washington!

Still deaf to mild entreaties, still blind to England's good,  
You had for thirty pieces betray'd your country's blood.  
Like Esop's greedy cur you'll gain a shadow for your bone,  
Yet find us fearful shades indeed, inspired by Washington.

Mysterious! unexampled! incomprehensible!  
The blundering schemes of Britain, their folly, pride, and zeal,  
Like lions how ye growl and threat! mere asses have you shown,  
And ye shall share an ass's fate, and drudge for Washington!

Your dark-anfathom'd counsels our weakest heads defeat,  
Our children tout your armies, our boats destroy your feet,  
And to complete the dire disgrace, coop'd up within a town,  
You live, the scorn of all our host, the slaves of Washington!

Great heaven! is this the nation whose thundering arms were heard,  
Through Europe, Africa, India! whose navy ruled a world?  
Like lions how ye former deeds, whole ages of renown,  
Lost in a moment, or transferred to us and Washington!

Yet think not that of glory unsheds our vengeful swords,  
To rend your bands asunder, and cast away your cords.  
'Tis heaven-born freedom fires us all, and strengthens each brave soul,  
From him who humbly guides the plough, to our great Washington.

For this, Oh could our wishes your ancient rage inspire,  
Your arms should be doubled, in numbers, force, and fire.  
Then might the glorious conflict prove which best deserved the boon,  
America, or Albion, a George, or Washington!

Fired with the great idea, our father's shades would rise;  
To view the stern contention, the gods desert their skies.  
And Wolfe, 'mid hosts of heroes superior bending down,  
Cry out with eager transport, God save great Washington!

Should George, too choice of Britons, to foreign realms apply,  
And madly arm half Europe, yet still we would defy  
Turk, Hessian, Jew, and Infidel, or all those powers in one,  
While Adams guides our Senate, our camp great Washington!

Should warlike weapons fall us, disdaining slavish fears,  
To swords we'll beat our ploughshares, our pruning hooks to spears,  
And rush, all desperate on our foe, nor breathe till battle won,  
Then shout, and shout America! and conquering Washington!

Proud France should view with terror, and haughty Spain reverse,  
While every warlike nation would court alliance here.  
And George, his minions trembling round, dismounting from his throne,  
Pay homage to America, and glorious Washington.

## Arnold's Treason,

OR REMINISCENCES OF WEST-POINT.

BENEDICT ARNOLD, was a native of Connecticut; and the brick building in which he once kept store, although time-worn and decayed, is still standing at New-Haven, near the harbor, with one end overgrown with ivy, and in the garret may still be seen the sign he then used. No officer of the American army stood higher than he, in the confidence of the government, and the love of the people, prior to that dark period, when, plotting the ruin of his oppressed country, he effected his own, and exchanged for ever the bright and spotless inheritance of a soldier's fame, for the withering curse of a nation's contempt, and the unending infamy of a traitor's name, which living, haunted every hour of his life, and will be fresh in the history of all future time.

All writers agree that the deep pecuniary embarrassments of Arnold, into which his love of pleasure and great extravagance had led him, were the leading motives that impelled him to the fearful step. Ramsay informs us that "the generosity of the States did not keep pace with the extravagance of their favorite officer. A sumptuous table and expensive equipage, unsupported by the resources of private fortune, unguarded by the virtues of economy, and good management, soon increased his debts beyond a possibility of discharging them. His love of pleasure produced the love of money; and that extinguished all sensibility to the obligations of honor and duty. The calls of luxury were pressing, and demanded gratification, although at the expense of fame and country. Contracts were made, speculations entered into, and partnerships instituted, which could not bear investigation. Oppression, extortion, misapplication of public money and property, furnished him with the farther means of gratifying his favorite passions. In these circumstances, a change of sides afforded the only hope of evading a scrutiny, and at the same time held out a prospect of replenishing his exhausted coffers.

In the midst of his desperation, his funds gone, detection unavoidable, he resolved to unburden his griefs to the French envoy; and mingling in their detail the 'ingratitude' of his country, to seek from the sympathy of a foreigner the means to retrieve his shattered fortunes. The application was not only unsuccessful, but was rejected with such disdain,

and accompanied with such bitter rebuke, as to add greatly to the desperation of Arnold. Thus baffled and mortified, he was at last driven, by his impetuous feelings, into the fatal project of selling his country; that country which had heaped honor after honor upon him, with prodigal kindness; which had given him birth, and placed his name high upon the roll of her great and distinguished men; whose shores were covered with a mercenary foe, seeking her subjugation; that country, in fine, whose soldiery were barefoot and starving, amid the storms of winter, and which, poor in every thing but her reliance on God, her valor, and the bravery of her people, had hoarded gold with which to win back to love and duty the traitor to her standard and her righteous cause.

After the British evacuated Philadelphia, many families were left, who were disaffected toward the Americans, and among others that of Mr. EDWARD SHIPPEN, afterward Chief Justice of Pennsylvania. His beautiful and accomplished daughter had been the 'toast' of all the British officers, of whom none stood higher in the estimation of the family than Major JOHN ANDRE. With him Miss Shippen was in the habit of constant and friendly correspondence. Arnold was not an unmoved spectator of the young lady's beauty and worth; and having made an offer of his hand and heart, was accepted, and thus entered a family hostile to his country, and whose interest and pleasure it would naturally be, to win from the cause of the 'rebels' to that of the king one so well known to fame. The acquaintance with Major André commenced at this time; and even then the determination of Arnold was formed, to make André the instrument by which the hellish plot was to be consummated. Arnold had been for some time leading an inactive life, having been excused from duty, owing to the wounds he had received; but he became suddenly anxious for active service in the field. His first effort was to procure at the hands of General WASHINGTON the command of West Point, then universally esteemed the most important military post in the country. He succeeded in this, and established his head quarters at 'Deverly' or 'Robinson House,' on the eastern side of the Hudson river, about two miles below West Point. This place had belonged to one Beverly Robinson, who having taken up arms with the British against his country, forfeited his property. The main part of the army was at this time down the Hudson, between 'Dobbs' Ferry' and Tappan. General La Fayette had employed, at his own expense, in New-York, several spies, who were to furnish him secret intelligence of the movements of the enemy. Arnold applied to him for their names address, on the pretence that they could communicate with him with greater facility, and he would then send the information to La Fayette; but the request was promptly refused, as some old-fashioned notions of honor seemed to forbid it. Arnold, after his marriage, encouraged Mrs. Arnold in keeping up the correspondence with Major André, and thus, although unknown to herself, the devoted wife was made one of the tools by which American liberty was to be crushed. In a little time Arnold commenced a direct correspondence with André, the letters of the former being signed 'Gustavas,' and of the latter, 'John Anderson.' For some time Sir Henry Clinton did not know the real author; but he soon became satisfied, from a chain of circumstances, that it was General Arnold. The grand project of securing West Point, with all its dependant posts, stores, and property, was of such vast importance, that Sir Henry Clinton deemed no expense or trouble too great to effect it. It being now known to the British commander that Arnold was in fact the person with whom the correspondence commenced, measures were taken to perfect the details of the system of villainy which he proposed. Arnold requested that Major André should be the person to hold communication with him, and Clinton accordingly deputed him.

Major John André was intended for commercial life, and had entered upon its busy employments; but the abrupt and sad termination of his addresses to a young English lady, whose father forbade the union, drove him to the excitement of military life; and, forsaking England, he sought in the fascination of military glory, a forgetfulness of his bitter fate. He was taken prisoner of war soon after he entered the army; and when searched, he concealed in his mouth a miniature of his lady love, which in happier days his own pencil had sketched, and which in distant lands and amidst other scenes, he wore as memory's talisman; the silent, though still loved companion of life's weary pilgrimage. He was a most graceful, elegant and accomplished gentleman, and ripe scholar; passionately fond of the fine arts, and a finished master of painting and drawing. He was the favorite of the whole army, and into every domestic circle was welcomed as a friend & brother. Such was the man selected to conduct the delicate and dangerous negotiation, which had for its unholy aim the base surrender of America; such the man with whose aid Benedict Arnold was to strike a blow at the heart of that country, under whose

'stripes and stars' he had fought Freedom's battles, from whose gory fields he had borne away the wounds and scars which are the soldier's best certificates, and the mute pleaders for a country's gratitude.

It was the original intention of Arnold to receive André within the lines, at his own Head-Quarters, and to arrange there the whole plan of operations. At that time, part of the army was stationed at Salem, a town on the eastern side of the Hudson, some distance from the river, and under the command of Col. Sheldon. He had been told by General Arnold that he expected a person from New-York whom he wished to meet at Sheldon's quarters, and desired instant notice of his arrival. A letter was then written, informing André of this arrangement: to this he replied, in the enigmatical style which distinguished all their correspondence, that he would be at 'Dobbs' Ferry' at a certain time. Arnold left West Point in the afternoon of the tenth of September, went down the river in his barge to 'King's Ferry,' passed the night at the house of Joshua Smith, and went early next morning down to 'Dobbs' Ferry.' André had arrived the night before, but not finding Arnold, and fearing mistake, he returned to New-York. Another meeting was fixed for the 20th. Arnold then wrote to Major Tallmadge, commandant at one of the outposts, that if a man calling himself 'John Anderson' arrived at his station, to send him without delay to Head-Quarters, escorted by two dragoons. Sir Henry Clinton, in order to afford means of easier intercourse and escape, had sent Colonel Beverly Robinson up the river, in the sloop of war VULTURE, with orders to stop at 'Teller's Point.' A letter from the Vulture, addressed to General Putnam, (known not to be there,) reached Arnold, was of course understood to apprise him that André was on board.

On that very day, and but a few hours after the boat had carried the letter on shore, General WASHINGTON and his suite crossed the Hudson at 'King's Ferry,' in Arnold's barge, the Vulture then in full view below; and while WASHINGTON was viewing her with his glass, Arnold is said to have betrayed great uneasiness. It is worthy of remark, that before André left New-York, he was expressly ordered by Sir Henry Clinton not to change his dress, nor to go within the American lines, and on no account to take any papers.

Arnold employed a man by the name of Joshua Smith to aid him generally in the prosecution of his plan, although it is now generally believed that he never did communicate to Smith the purpose he had in view. Smith was to bring André on shore from the Vulture, and 'Smith's house,' in case of ultimate necessity, was to be the place of negotiation. At Arnold's request, Smith sent all his family away except the servants: being furnished with a boat and pass, and assisted by two brothers by the name of Colqhoun, who were forced very reluctantly to go, he went off to the Vulture, with orders to bring Mr. Anderson on shore. The oars were muffled, the night was tranquil and serene; the stars shone brightly above them; the water was calm and untruffled; and the gentle air floated mildly by. The work of treason went noiselessly on, and the whispers of conscience found no echo, save in the heart where they originated.

Smith was shown into the cabin of the Vulture, into which soon after Colonel Robinson brought a man, whom he introduced as Mr. Anderson. He was in full uniform, but over it he wore a blue travelling coat. They left the Vulture, and landed at the foot of a mountain called the 'Long Clove,' on the west margin of the river, about six miles below 'Stony Point.' The exact spot for the first interview had been fixed, and this place Arnold had hidden from Smith's house. And there, in the darkness of night, amid its stillness and gloom, stood the arch-traitor of America, and the flower of England's chivalry! It was a picture worthy of a master pencil. At their feet lay the mighty but tranquil Hudson; above and around them, were the towering monuments of God's omnipotence, that

'Proclaim the eternal Architect on high,  
Who stamps on all his works his own eternity.'

This conference was continued the greater part of the night; and when the waning of the tide, and the near approach of day-light, was urged by Smith as a reason for its termination, the parties agreed to proceed to 'Smith's House.' The boat was sent off, and Arnold and André proceeded on horseback. Near the house, the challenge of a sentinel gave André the momentary and startling intelligence that he was within the American lines; but it was too late to retreat. The recollection of the positive orders of Sir Henry Clinton was vivid and distinct; but more time was necessary to accomplish the great object of his mission; and he dared the peril, with the cherished belief that he was serving acceptably the cause of his king and country.

(CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.)

Up jump'd our devil in a rage,  
And set two lines to fill this page.