

Jeffersonian Republican.

Richard Nugent, Editor

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

[and Publisher]

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STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1841.

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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 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.

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.

THE CONSTITUTION.

What is that we call the Constitution? The constitution is evidently that which constitutes, and that which constitutes is the blood. We, therefore, know that the blood is the constitution, and that a good or bad constitution is neither more nor less than a good or bad state of the blood. There is no person who, having lost health, does not wish to have it restored. Use then the proper means. Expel with Purgative Medicine all corrupt humors from the body, and the blessing, Health, will be the certain result: for all pains or unpleasant feelings proceed from the presence of corrupt or vitiated humors, which are the real cause of every disease, and therefore the only disease to which the human frame is subject, because they clog up the veins and arteries, and prevent the free circulation of the blood.

Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills cure this disease: because they remove the corrupt or vitiated humors by the stomach and bowels, leaving the good humors to give life and health to the body. It is morally impossible that they can fail to cure, provided Nature is not entirely exhausted.

Dr. Brandreth's Office for the sale of his pills in Philadelphia, is No. 8, North Eighth street.

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

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.

JOB WORK

Of all kinds neatly executed at this Office.

TO AVOID DISEASE AND ATTAIN HEALTH IS NOW IN THE POWER OF EVERY ONE.—DR. BENJAMIN BRANDRETH'S Vegetable Universal Pills.

Introduced into the United States, May 18, 1835. There has never been an instance of these celebrated Vegetable Universal Pills not giving relief, and perseverance in old, obstinate cases, is sure making a cure, provided nature is not entirely exhausted. They have cured since their introduction into this country at least 20,000—twenty thousand persons—of diseases heretofore always considered incurable. It is only five years since I opened the first office for the exclusive sale of this medicine in New York; yet, in that time I have sold over twelve millions of boxes, and have now eighteen offices for their exclusive sale, at least one in every principal city in the Union, at an expense of nearly four thousand dollars per year.—And with the expenses of advertising, and other incidentals, the sum was a little over One Hundred and Thirty Thousand Dollars for the year 1839; some idea may be formed how the medicine is appreciated from these facts; they are indeed the greatest blessing that ever yet has been bestowed on man.

I have often found persons desirous to know how soon this medicine will cure them. It is impossible to say—it altogether depends upon the state of the blood and humors. One thing may be relied upon—that if the pills are persevered with according to the printed direction which accompanies each box, the cure will be effected much sooner than the patient could have expected. The many lingering chronic diseases we daily see, are owing either to mercury or bleeding, or to not having been properly purged in fevers, inflammations, cold, measles, small pox or lying in. It is utterly impossible for us to attain or keep health without sound purging. We may fasten up the disorder by barks and tonics, but if it be in the body, it must come out before health is enjoyed, and sooner or later it will break out of itself, worse than ever, if this method of purifying the body is delayed too long. No danger can arise from purging with Brandreth's Pills. It has been proved, beyond doubt, that these celebrated Pills and the human body are naturally adapted one for the other. By the use of this Glorious Medicine the contents of humors of the body, can be entirely evacuated, altered, and completely regenerated; and in a manner so simple as to give every day ease and pleasure.

Brandreth's Pills are no less a cure than a preventive of diseases. When we feel dull, pain in the head, back, or side—weariness on the least exertion—it is then we ought to take a dose of these Pills. This will always have a good effect, because it is impossible for pain to be in the body without the presence of those humors which produce it, and it is only by their being forced out with purging that health can be restored.

All that I have been able to ascertain, either by experience or from books has confirmed me in the opinion, that pain, every feeling contrary to health, is produced when the natural outlets of the body become incapable of discharging the corrupt humors generated in the body, as fast as nature requires their expulsion. And that to secure health, we have only to purge ourselves, until health is restored. A practice which experience has established, is fully able to produce this result, without the possibility of any injurious effects. They who have adopted this simple plan have secured the best state of health their bodies were capable of enjoying. The weak have become robust. The robust have become more so. All mankind would be benefited by this practice, except physicians; and they would be bodily, though not professional.

Let me now recommend two things, never to be neglected, and never go to a Druggist for Brandreth's Pills. The first weakens the principle of life, and long keeps the blessings of health from the body. And the last, to purchase a Pill called Brandreth's of a Druggist, is to insure the purchaser a base counterfeit, entirely incapable of producing the beneficial results of the genuine medicine. To insure this it must be purchased of the undermentioned Agents duly appointed by me, and who hold a regular certificate of agency, which is renewed yearly. There is an agent with one of these certificates in every town in the United States. Those purchasing at wholesale, must remember that all my travellers have a power of Attorney, regularly proved to be my act before the Clerk of the county of New York.

The following is a list of names of all the Agents in Monroe and Pike counties. To purchase of any in these Counties not mentioned in this list will subject the purchaser to sure deception.

MONROE COUNTY.—Stroudsburg, RICHARD S. STAPLES. New Marketville, TROXEL & SCHUCH. Duotonsburg, LUKE BRODHEAD.

PIKE COUNTY.—Milford, JOHN H. BRODHEAD. Bushkill, PETERS & LABAR. Dingman'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. Philadelphia Office, No. 8, North Eighth street. B. BRANDRETH, M.D. December 25, 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. Bushkill, June 1st. J. A. DIMMICK.

POETRY.

Who is my Neighbour?

Thy neighbour! It is he whom thou Hast power to aid and bless; Whose aching heart or burning brow, Thy soothing hand may press.

Thy neighbour! 'Tis the fainting poor, Whose eye with want is dim, Whom hunger sends from door to door— Go thou, and succor him.

Thy neighbour! 'Tis that weary man, Whose years are at their brim; Bent low with sickness, cares and pain, Go thou and comfort him.

Thy neighbour! 'Tis the heart bereft Of every earthly gem; Widow and orphan, helpless left; Go thou and shelter them.

When'er thou meet'st a human form Less favored than thine own, Remember 'tis thy neighbour worm, Thy brother or thy son.

Oh! pass not, pass not heedless by; Perhaps thou can'st redeem The breaking heart from misery— Go, share thy lot with him.

"As thy Day, so shall thy strength be."

When adverse winds and waves arise, And in my heart despondence sighs— When life her throng of care reveals, And weakness o'er my spirit steals,— Grateful I hear the kind decree, That "as my day, my strength shall be."

When, with sad footsteps, memory roves, 'Mid smitten joys, and buried loves,— When sleep my tearful pillow flies, And dewy morning drinks my sighs,— Still to thy promise, Lord, I flee, That "as my day, my strength shall be."

One trial more must yet be past, One pang,—the keenest, and the last; And when, with brow convulsed and pale, My feeble, quivering heart-strings fail, Redeemer, grant my soul to see That "as her day, her strength shall be."

HORSE TRADING.—It is some times amusing to hear a couple of jockeys trading in horse flesh. They are generally the "hit or miss" portion of community, and rely more upon "chance" than any other class of business men. An instance of this kind, in which one of our neighbors was concerned, "came off" the other day, and exemplifies the gravity with which the sucker swallows a costly joke.

"How will you trade?" was the interrogatory of the stranger. "Unseen, unseen," replied neighbor B. "Agreed," said the stranger, "provided you answer my questions and pay five dollars for every falsehood you tell me." "Done," says Mr. B. "Is he sound in his limbs?" "Yes," "Is he sound in wind?" "Yes." "Then how will you trade?" "Give me seventy five dollars." "I'll give you fifty." "Done." The money was counted down, and neighbor B. putting \$45 in his pocket, handed back \$5 to the stranger.

"What is this for?" "Why I told you one falsehood." "What was it?" "My horse is wind broken."

It is needless to add any thing more by way of comment.

A Spirited Reply.

"Doctor," said a hard looking brandy-faced customer, to a physician—"doctor, I'm troubled with an oppression, an uneasiness about the breast—what do you suppose the matter is?" "All very easily accounted for," said the physician, "you have water on the chest." "Water! Come that'll do well enough for a joke, but how could I get water on my chest, when I haven't touched a drop in fifteen years! If you had said brandy you might have hit it."

Hints for the Times.

Don't pay your debts, it's vulgar.

Mind every body's business but your own. You're sure to make friends.

If you have an anthracite fire, keep poking it, and you'll soon get warm.

Hawk and spit during church service, it's agreeable to the congregation.

Smoke cigars in the street, it's so genteel.

Always be sure to leave the door open, it gives the inmates air and exercise.

When in company with ladies chew tobacco, it's manly and refined.

Of a cold day hold your friend by the button while in the street—it shows your attachment.

Denounce religion and its advocates, it shows your independence.

THE LAST.—The latest O. K. we have seen is *Out of Kash.* According to this the printers are all O. K.

Historical Notes.

(CONCLUDED.)

The bold and decided language used in these letters which were undoubtedly written as they were dictated by a people conscious of having been grossly deceived, and firm in the determination of maintaining their hunting grounds by force, excited the deep displeasure of the Governor and Council, and elicited a message, of which we subjoin the principal heads.

We have to observe, that Nicholas Scull had been despatched by the Governor, early in the winter, with instructions to inquire into the disturbances in Smithfield, but owing to the deep snow, he was unable to penetrate into this then savage wilderness. The winter of 1740-1 is said to have been the most severe ever before or since experienced in Pennsylvania. The Delaware at Philadelphia was closed about 3 months by ice. Many cattle throughout the country died for want of fodder—deer were found dead in the woods, and the frontier inhabitants had often little else to subsist on, than the carcasses of animals which they found dead or dying in the swamps or runs about their houses. Philadelphia, March 27, 1741. Brethren.—It begins by an acknowledgment of the receipt of their letter by two Indian messengers, and also that wrote to J. Langhorne—mentions their being written in a different style and manner from any others hitherto received from any Indians in this government, who had shown themselves to be an honest, fair people, ready to perform their agreements, and who had always been treated by us with great tenderness. Hopes these letters were written by some evil minded persons and that the Indians did not know their contents which were not true—then relates the purchase of 1686, with the transactions at Durham and Pennsbury, and describes the course of the purchase—mentions that Lappawinzo, and their honest old men were satisfied with, and acknowledged it was all true, and agreed upon the day and a half's walk, at a third meeting in Philadelphia where the deeds were all produced and read again, in presence of Monockykekan, Lappawinzo, Tishekunk, Nutimus and many white people and Indians who were witnesses wherein they the Delawares released all claim to these lands and promised to appoint some persons to walk the day and a half which they did, and they set out together in order to execute the agreement—mentions the fairness of the walk, and where they stopped at a mountain, and according to the words in the deed, run a straight line to Delaware river—then mentions, that as this is the case, it is they who have acted wrong, and told a story in order to break the friendship or otherwise they might remember these several things. Next queries how they could claim lands to the mouth of Tobacco, unless they had a mind to break the peace; and if they had an inclination to keep the peace, how came they to write to J. Langhorne, that several Indians would be with them to demand justice, as if they intended to attack and make war upon the King's subjects—desires them to consider well, what they are about—mentions the strength of the English, who if forced to it, might easily overcome them—reprimanded them for taking Jacob Sebring out of the hands of the Sheriff and demands his delivery. After this, mentions that their uncles the Six Nations had signed a release for these lands to the Proprietary and further desired of Onas and James Logan that they would not treat with their cousins the Delawares about lands, for that they were a people of no virtue and had no where a council, fire burning, and who dealt often very unjustly with their friends and brethren the English—then acquaints them that some of the chiefs of the Six Nations are to be here in May, and that the Proprietaries will complain to them of their behaviour and acquaint them publicly with every thing that has passed, "at which time any of you may come down and be present, provided you come on your own charges, for the Proprietaries conceive you have acted so unjustly by them; and have so often put them to the expense in several meetings, without intending to do the business, that you must not expect to be maintained here—you may send such as are allowed to be of the Delaware nation, because the Jersey or other strange Indians will not be taken any notice of." He mentions next, that he had sent Nicholas Scull some months before with a letter to them, but that the severity of the weather obliged him to return. He now sends him again to make inquiries, that he may know who are the principal causes of this uneasiness and that he does not expect they will interfere with any orders he shall send relating to the white people, the King of England's subjects put under his government. He also sends a copy of the last deed to be read by them all, and to be left in their hands, that all their young people who were never in Philadelphia may know the contents.

As is intimated in the Governor's communication he took the decided course of appealing to the Six Nations of New York, to interpose their authority and force the Delawares to leave the Minisinks and Forks—a measure most certainly, not in accordance, with those principles of justice invariably observed by the father of the Proprietaries. That illustrious man having always (in addition to a his deed from the

Six Nations,) given a consideration for lands to their actual proprietors and residents. The poor Delawares alarmed by the severe and peremptory language of the Governor returned a brief, submissive reply.

Our young men shall behave peaceably and orderly towards the English till the Six Nations come down to Philadelphia to treat, at which time we will have a fair hearing with them, and if the land be sold, we will be easy.

WALLAWANCHUM,
PAPIS alias Jo,
WIENHOCKAMOCK,
HOUGHQUAATON,
ONOLOPY,
CAPPUS,
NUTIMUS,
MAWEEMOS,
MATTEEMEN.

Smithfield, Bucks co., May 12th 1741.

The treaty however did not take place this year, owing to various causes a letter from Richard Peters (Secretary of Land Office) dated Philadelphia, October 8th, says "yesterday arrived here 10 Indians of the Seneca nation. 4 men, 3 women and 3 children, who report that they are but a small party of a large number of the Six Nations, who are coming down on a message which they received from the Proprietaries, and which was brought them by a young man from Shikellany in the Spring. They say the other nations are following them and wonder that they did not overtake them before now, for it is two moons since they left their town—they impute the delay of their companions to the difficulty of making bark canoes at this time of year—they say that as they all came down Delaware river in their canoes (which they carry over land from the Susquehanna) and not by Tulpehocken, Conrad Weiser will have no notice of their coming, and therefore importunately desire, he may be sent for. The Onondagoes will not come, tho' the misfortune of having their corn blasted." Conrad Weiser was a German Palatine who had resided several years among the several tribes, for the purpose of learning their languages, and thus qualifying himself for the office of Interpreter—the duties of which he fulfilled in the most satisfactory manner for thirty years. The natives as well as his white employers holding him in high respect.

Mr. Slick—Adventure with an Englishman.

Sam Slick, who wanted to gull an old General in a bargain, contrives to sleep with him, and "soft-sawders" him with stories. Among the rest he relates an adventure of his own with an Englishman. The inn was crowded and Sam could get no rest, unless he shared with John Bull, who was already abed. Sam undressed, "put out the light," and in "like a bed-bug."

"The critter was a lying, with his back to me a snoring like a bull, and more than once had I a mind to wake him, so that we might have a fair start for it; but then I thought it would only end in a fight, so I let him be. But just as I was drooping off to sleep, the critter fell to and kicked like a jackass. Lord, I thought he would have kicked me out of bed, or broke my leg, he kicked so like all possessed. Thanks I to myself, what on air shall I do? shall I give him a stockdolerger under the ear and wake him up, or shall I turn to and kick him in return again? I didn't acutely know what to do; at last I gets upon my knees, gist lays hold of him by the shoulder and turned him over, with his face to me, and his back to the outside of the bed. Now, says I, kick away till you are tired, will you, my hearty, and you won't hurt nothing but the wall. Well, if he didn't storn and kick away in great style, it's a pity, but as he didn't touch me no more, I dropped to sleep, and left him batterin away at the wall with his heels like a paviour's rammer.

"In the mornin he was quiet enough; but oh, such an ugly, ungainly lookin beast I never seed. He had his mouth wide open, a showin' of his shags of teeth like a horse when he sneezes, and there was dry froth on his nose and lips from snorin' so. His eyes were open too, (for some men sleep with their peepers open, like the Dutch overseer of the niggers with the glass eye, in the sugar house) and they stared like the eyes of an owl, and had just such a glassy, flimy, onmeanin' look. The nostrils were pinched in, and his nose looked pointed, altogether he was a perfect picture of an ugly man. Hullo, shipmate, says I, how's your heels this mornin'? I guess you must have hurt 'em agin that wall last night, for you kicked like all vengeance; but he was as sound as a top. With that, I throw'd down the clothes on my side, and was a gettin' out of bed, when one leg touched him, and his skin was so cold and clammy, I turned round and took another survey of him, and put my ear close to his mouth, and I hope I may be shot if he warn't as dead as a herring. He was, I swear. It was an apperplexity fit he had, that made him kick so like mad.

"We had a crowner's inquest on the body, says I, and the crowner, who was a bit of a wag, returned a verdict, 'died of fright, a-sleepin' along with a Yankee."