

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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NO. 195, NORTH SECOND STREET,
Philadelphia.

MARMADUKE WATSON.

Grateful for the generous patronage he received during the last year, takes pleasure in acquainting his friends and the public generally, that his house has undergone a thorough repair in all its parts, and is now completely in order.

The table will be furnished with every delicacy the market affords. The Bar will be stocked with the choicest liquors.

There is also first rate stables attached to the establishment.

Well knowing that an enlightened public will always judge for themselves, he feels confident that they will favor him with their patronage.
March 24, 1841.—3m.

JURY LIST.

Persons drawn to serve as Grand Jurors, for May Term, 1841.

Joseph Snyder, Stroud.
John Green, Chesnut Hill.
Christian Eylesberger, M. Smithfield.
Joseph Harman, Hamilton.
Daniel Snyder, Chesnut Hill.
Peter Storm, Price.
Casper Metzger, Hamilton.
Christian Bittenbender, do.
Robert Newell, Tobyhanna.
Ludwick Smith, M. Smithfield.
Peter Shaw Hamilton.
Charles Strouss, Ross.
Thomas Stout, Tobyhanna.
John Kern, Stroud.
Charles J. Walton, Hamilton.
Benjamin Singer, Pocono.
John Frutchey, M. Smithfield.
John Overpeck, Hamilton.
James Gunsaules, M. Smithfield.
John Miller, Stroud.
Daniel Brown, Chesnut Hill.
Rudolph Keller, Hamilton.
Biddleman Gordon, Stroud.
Peter Yeisley, Smithfield.

Persons drawn to serve as Petit Jurors.

David Bush, M. Smithfield.
John P. Dowling, Coolbaugh.
George Krasge, Chesnut Hill.
George Phillips, Stroud.
Jacob Siglin, Chesnut Hill.
George Altemos, Tobyhanna.
Peter Learn, Pocono.
William McNeal, Hamilton.
George L. Van Buskirk, Hamilton.
Jost Dreisbach, Tobyhanna.
John Boram, Price.
Charles Foulke, Stroud.
David Roth, Ross.
John Pipher, M. Smithfield.
Joseph Johnson, Ross.
John J. Price, Price.
John Shoemaker, M. Smithfield.
Martin Place, do.
James Van Buskirk, Stroud.
Adam Custard, Hamilton.
Robert Brown, Stroud.
Nicholas Schaffer, Hamilton.
Simeon Schoonover, M. Smithfield.
Michael Gower, Ross.
Michael Brown, Stroud.
John Bond, Hamilton.
George Meckley, Smithfield.
Francis J. Smith, Stroud.
Townsend Palmer, do.
Peter Metzger, Hamilton.
Frederick Smith, Smithfield.
William Bisbing, Pocono.
Robert Boys, Stroud.
Jesse Shaffer, Tobyhanna.
Sydenham Walton, Stroud.
Peter Williams, Hamilton.

BLANK DEEDS

For sale at this office.

John Tyler, President of the United States.

As, by the Providence of God, Mr. Tyler is now elevated to the highest political honor within the reach of an American citizen, his life, history, and character, have become highly interesting subjects of inquiry.

For the satisfaction of our readers we will attempt to furnish a general outline of President Tyler's history, which must necessarily be imperfect, from our want of dates and particulars.

Mr. Tyler was born in Virginia, about the year 1786 or 1787. He is therefore near 54 or 55 years of age. His father was an American patriot of the Revolution, serving as an officer in the cause of his country, during the whole period of the war. He was then judge of the Supreme Court of Virginia, and afterwards Governor of that State about the year 1808. He was remarkable for his honesty and independence, and for the purity of his character. He belonged to the old Republican family of that State.

John Tyler (now President) was graduated with honor at William and Mary College, in Virginia. Soon after he reached the age of 21 he was chosen a Delegate to the Legislature of the State. After having served several years in that body, he was elected a representative in Congress. After a service, we think, of four years in the House of Representatives, he became again a member of the Virginia Legislature, and was soon after chosen Governor of the State.

While Governor, General Lafayette was on his visit to this country, and Governor Tyler welcomed him to the Old Dominion in one of the most classic and eloquent addresses, delivered on similar occasions, in the Union.

At the expiration of his constitutional term as Governor, Mr. Tyler was elected to the United States Senate, to serve from the 4th of March, 1828, in place of the late JOHN RANDOLPH, of Roanoke, whom he beat.

While a member of the Senate, namely: in 1828, he advocated the election of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency, and for some time thereafter was a supporter of his administration.

Having served out his term in the Senate of the United States, he was re-elected to that elevated station in the winter of '32, '33, and continued there until he received instructions from the Virginia Legislature, which he could not obey, and he then resigned his seat. This ended his Senatorial career.—While in the Senate, he was chosen, in the absence of the Vice President, on more than one occasion, if we mistake not, "President of the Senate." As Chairman of the Committee on the District, the citizens there have found him a kind and firm friend.

He was afterwards again elected, we believe a member of the Virginia Legislature, where he served two sessions.

He was unanimously nominated by the National Convention at Harrisburg, (December, 1839,) a candidate for the Vice Presidency of the United States, on the ticket with Gen. Harrison, and was elected to that high office by an overwhelming vote.

Mr. Tyler has always been urbane and courteous in his manners—moderate and self-controllable in his passions—and possesses an amiable and benevolent heart. To purity of intention, he also unites that spirit of independence, which distinguished his father.

"Tyler, the Statesman honest and true," is a line familiar to those who have been accustomed to hear the Tippecanoe songs of the country. In political faith, he is a Jeffersonian, Madisonian Republican, and has always preferred moderation rather than pertaken of ultraism. To his hands are the "powers and duties" of the office of Chief Magistrate of this mighty nation, now committed. That he will exercise and discharge them with honor to himself, and glory to the country, is our fervent wish, and confident hope. His known honesty and faithfulness is a guarantee that, if public affairs are not administered in a manner to receive popular applause and support, it will not be his fault.—*Madisonian.*

GEN. HARRISON.—In the night of Thursday before General Harrison's death, he repeated the following verse from Isaiah to one of his relations at his side remarking that it had made an impression on his mind, which he had never been able to efface, nor fully to comprehend: Isaiah, 21 chap. 11 and 12 verses.

"He calleth to me out of Sier, Watchman what of the night? Watchman, what of the night?"

"The watchman said, the morning cometh, and also the night: if ye will inquire, inquire ye, return, come."—*Madisonian.*

Two fops were disputing which was the more polite of these two terms, 'Give me some drink,' or 'Please to give me some drink.' A lady, somewhat disgusted, replied to one of them—'You should say lead me to drink; asses are generally led.'

The Picayune says, one great reason why truth is stranger than fiction is because there is not half as much of it in the world.

A Bit of Romance.

We find in the Cincinnati Times an account of a female, who has within a few years seen many vicissitudes of fortune. She is now an applicant before the Ohio Legislature, for a divorce, and resides in Newark, Ohio. She is a native of Lockport, N. Y. She was married in 1829, to a man by the name of Herrick, with whom she lived about three years, when by dissipation and idleness on his part they were reduced to want, and the husband was obliged to leave his home to seek employment. He went to Cincinnati, where he remained some time, and then took it into his head to go to Texas. Herrick wrote to his wife at Lockport, requesting her to remove to Cincinnati, that she might be nearer him when he was in Texas, and she left Lockport for Cincinnati. At Cleveland, her means failed her, and she was obliged to throw herself into the kitchen of a hotel to procure money to continue her journey. While in this situation she accidentally became acquainted with a gentleman from Columbus, who discovering that her accomplishments and education were those of a lady, who must have known better days, became interested in her behalf. She laid her case before him, and asked his assistance in procuring a school, that she might earn the necessary means to follow her husband. He requested her to come to Columbus, she came, and the gentlemen procured her a small school.

This was in 1835. While teaching school, she became ill, and was confined to her room for some weeks. During her indisposition, a man calling himself Wilson, visited her, and told her he was just from Texas, and that her husband died in that country a few days before he left. He told her all the circumstances connected with her husband, that he left a wife in Lockport, etc., in such a straight forward manner, she was forced to believe him. She partially recovered her health, and in 1837, became acquainted with a worthy gentleman—a widower—residing in Newark, named Chandler.

After the due forms of courtship, and in about a year after she heard her husband was dead, Mr. Chandler offered her his hand and fortune; she at first refused, but subsequently taking into consideration her destitute situation—which was really one of want—she consented to become his wife. They were married in Cog. Mr. Chandler took her to his home at Newark, where she lived with him, enjoying as much happiness as human flesh is heir to, until last November—when suddenly her first husband, Mr. Herrick, appeared, and claimed her as his wife. This was a trying scene for a pious and virtuous woman; she flew to the pastor of her church for advice, and he advised her to seclude herself from both until such a time as the marriage contract with one of them could be annulled. This she did, and she immediately applied to the Legislature for a divorce from her first husband.

Mrs. Herrick is represented as a lady of great mental and personal accomplishments, and undeviating piety. She has never had any children by either husband.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

Fired, or Fire-Fanged Manure.

Mr. Editor:—When stable manure is thrown in a heap of considerable size from the stable, it immediately commences heating, and giving out a steam or gas of a very strong smell. If the heap is large, this operation will continue several days; and if the manure be examined after it has ceased it will be found of a whitish, mouldy appearance, except a thin layer on the surface; and soon it will become dry and hard. Manure in this condition, is called by English writers, "Fire fanged." For brevity, I shall, in this article, call it *fired*.

Manure, when completely *fired*, I have found of very little value; and if applied to plants while in the operation of *firing* it will frequently destroy vegetation; hence it is of much importance to preserve manure from *firing*.

The best method of doing this, and at the same time securing all its strength for the soil, is, doubtless, to carry it directly from the stable to the land on which it is to be used, spread it evenly on the ground, and immediately plough it in, thus mixing it thoroughly with the soil. But this is not always convenient, or even practicable; hence it is necessary to adopt other means. My plan is this: I generally clear my stables of manure while it is raining, and have it spread out, so as not to be more than 6 inches thick in any part. If the rain continues sufficiently long to wet the manure thoroughly, I then have it thrown into a heap; otherwise I left it remain spread out until I can haul it to the field, or another rain puts it in good order for heaping up. This practice is founded on the principle that manure will not fire when exposed to the atmosphere in a layer not exceeding 6 inches thick, or in a heap if completely saturated with moisture. A part of the strength of the manure is evidently wasted by exposing it to the sun and air while spread out, as I have stated above, but this I consider altogether preferable to having fire in the heap. Care should be taken to have it entirely saturated with water before it is thrown into a heap. This may be ascertained by its beginning to drain. It is then in a suitable condition for heaping up.

For want of correct information on this subject, I am convinced much of the value of stable manure is lost by our farmers. Other kinds of manure are not so liable to fire as horse-stable manure; and this seldom fires before it is removed from the stable, except when it is allowed to remain in a considerable quantity in a stable that is not regularly used; it will then sometimes fire in the stable.

It might be a matter of some importance to know what would be the best method of treating manure that had become fired; but I have made no experiments on this point; I should judge, however, that the first requisite would be to have it thoroughly drenched with water. If anything would help to restore its quality, that I would think most likely to do it.
F.
Salubrity, S. C., March 13, 1841.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

[By *Harden's Express from Boston*]

The steamship Columbia, Capt. Charles H. E. Judkins, arrived at Boston, at 7 o'clock on Monday evening, having left Liverpool on the 4th ult. at 10 o'clock, and performed the passage in fifteen days and eight hours.

The Columbia came up the harbor with the American flag at half mast—the captain having been informed by a pilot of the death of the President.

In hauling into the wharf she was forced by the wind and tide against the pier, thereby breaking her larboard wheel-house.

There was no news of much consequence.

The President, steamship from New York had not arrived at Liverpool on the 3d, having then been out 24 days. The Orphans, packet ship, which sailed in company with her, reached Liverpool on the 1st ult.

There was no material change in the cotton market.

There had been no later arrival from China, and of course we have nothing so late as that brought by the late arrival at N. York.

There was much less excitement in Great Britain respecting the relations between that country and the U. S.

A notice was up at Lloyd's for transports to convey 1600 troops to Halifax, where 4000 are shortly to be sent to reinforce the battalions already there.

The supplement of the Liverpool Journal of April 3d contains the following paragraph on this subject:

UNITED STATES.—The Times states that government received despatches from Mr. Fox by the Britannia steamer, and that these despatches leave no doubt of an amicable and immediate settlement between the United States and Great Britain, as far as regards the question of McLeod. Mr. Fox had received a communication to that effect from the American government, couched in the most conciliatory language. We think (adds the Times) that the public mind may be at rest on this point.

"The uneasy feeling existing relative to our relations with the United States has been a good deal diminished by the arrival of the Britannia. No idea of the possibility of war seems to be entertained in America, nor are there the smallest signs of any preparations to meet it. It is admitted that the States are defenceless, and there is every appearance that Mr. Fox is conducting this very delicate mission in such a way as to obtain satisfaction, not by injurious threats, but by friendly and respectful negotiation.

The British press has evidently cooled down in its tone towards the United States. The only pugnacious article of consequence is the following from the Liverpool Mail:

We understand that government have received despatches from Mr. Fox, the British Minister resident at Washington, intimating that his demand for the release of Mr. McLeod has been received in a most conciliatory spirit by the new President of the American cabinet, and that the strongest assurances have been given him that the unfortunate and much injured gentleman will be safely restored to his friends, and ample compensation made him for the insult he has sustained and the sufferings he has endured.

All this is satisfactory enough, as far as Mr. McLeod is concerned; but what reparation is to be made to England for the past, and what indemnity given for the future, in a matter deeply affecting the honor of the country and the laws of civilized nations? We cannot see how the release of Mr. McLeod alters the complex nature of the question at issue. If the State of New York is permitted to claim the right of arresting, imprisoning, and trying for life, every Canadian subject of her Majesty who, in the discharge of his duty, may fire a musket at an American citizen acting piratically, or assisting pirates on the lines, no man's life or liberty would be safe for a moment upon the disturbed frontier. After all, we are only at the beginning of his business.

An Extensive Robbery at Windsor Castle, by a sort of Sub-Treasurer, was detected on the 2d ult. The person having charge of the stores' department in the castle, which enabled him at any time to have access to the crown plate and jewelry, has absconded, and taking

with him property to a large amount. The property stolen is stated to consist of upwards of 1 cwt. of silver articles, and portions of silver furniture of various descriptions. Among the latter is a splendid solid silver table, highly chased. The four solid silver legs have been wrenched off, likewise the top, by means of a chisel (the marks of which are clearly perceptible) from the wood to which it was secured.

It is likewise stated that some massive silver looking glass frames have been partially stripped, and a portion of the silver of which they were composed forcibly dragged off, and that several valuable articles are missing from the plate room.

A medal of Mehemet Ali, Pacha of Egypt, is being engraved in England, as a memorial of respect for his character as a promoter of science and commerce, and as an advocate of religious toleration.

Sir Wm. Boyd, who is imprisoned in the Fleet for debt, and made two attempts to escape, first in the garb of a lady, and secondly in that of a Jew, but was detected in both instances, and is now confined in the strong room of that fortress.

Constantinople, March 10.—Syria is finally and entirely evacuated by the Egyptian troops. The last 3000 men embarked at Gaza for Alexandria, to which city Ibrahim Pacha and his suite proceeded in the steamboat for the Nile. Ibrahim Pacha's retreat from Syria was very disastrous. It is said that 20,000 out of an army of 40,000 perished on the march.

From the N. O. Picayune.

Thicker than three in a Bed.

The hotels at Washington on the 4th ult. were so crowded that the visitors were compelled to sleep upon chairs and tables, after the beds were all packed full. One of the accounts we have seen reminds us of an old Boston story which we heard in our younger days.

A Vermont "came down" during the winter with a couple of frozen hogs in his pung and lumber box, and drove up to a hotel at the North End. The house was as full as it could hold and the barkeeper was one of the driest wags that ever cracked a joke.

"Can I have my horse put up and get lodging for myself in this 'ere tavern?" said the Vermont, kicking the snow from his shoes, and addressing the bar-keeper.

"You can have both, sir," rejoined the bar-keeper.

"Well, I wish you'd flax round and git supper as fast as you can, 'cause I'm all-fired hungry and tired tu. I've druv all the way from Chelmsford since dinner, and some sassygs or something of that sort, wouldn't go bad jest now," continued the Vermont.

"I'll take your measure," said the bar-keeper, reaching a piece of tape from a nail and stepping from behind the bar.

"Oh! get out," said the Vermont. "You don't measure folks for a meal of vittles down here, du ye?"

"Always," retorted the roguish bar-keeper. "We always measure strangers, and more particularly than ever when they call for sausages. About four feet would do for you, I should think," drawing the tape around the waist of the astonished Green Mountain boy.

The supper was soon smoking on the table, the Vermont made a hearty meal, and shortly after came to the bar-keeper and said he was ready to go to bed.

"You have no objections to sleeping more than one in a bed, have you?" said the waggish bar-keeper.

"Not the least airthly objection in the world," retorted the Vermont.

"Well, there is no necessity for my showing you the way up," continued the bar-keeper, taking his lodger to the foot of the stairs and handing him a candlestick. "You will go up four pair of stairs when you will come to a ladder. Go up that and you will see a rope hanging down through the scuttle. You will then have the kindness to put the candlestick between your teeth, spit on your hands and climb the rope hand over hand. There is one bed in the loft with only nine men and boys in it and plenty of room for one more, by crowding in under the eaves. I'm sorry I can't do any better for you to night, but we're VERY FULL!"

It is needless to say that the bar-keeper was joking all the while, and afterwards gave the fellow a comfortable "bunk" on the floor, but not until he had frightened him badly at the idea of taking so long a journey at that time of night, up stairs, ladders, and ropes.

We have heard of a couple of horse thieves swearing for each other in a court of justice. Blair and Kendall, taking the hint, have exchanged certificates of each other's good character, and published them in the columns of the Globe.—[Prentice.

A Mrs. Martha Nobles, at New Orleans, has been indicted for attempting to aid another brute to commit a rape upon her own daughter, a child ten years of age.

A wagon stuck in the mud is said to become a "real estate," being immovable.