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

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God Seen in all His Works.

A TALE FROM THE GERMAN.

In that beautiful part of Germany which borders on the Rhine, there is a noble castle, which, as you travel on the western banks of the river, you may see, lifting its ancient towers on the opposite side, above the grove of trees about as old as itself.

About forty years ago, there lived in that castle a noble gentleman, whom we shall call Baron ---- The Baron had an only son, who was not only a comfort to his father, but a blessing to all who lived on his father's land. .

young man being from home, there came a French gentleman to see the Baron. As soon as this gentleman came into the castle, he began to talk of his Heavenly Father in terms that chilled the old man's blood: on which the Baron reproved him, saying, are you not afraid of offending God, who reigns above, by speaking in such a manner?' The gentleman said that he knew nothing about God, for he had never seen him. The Baron did not notice at this time what the gentleman said, but the next morning took him about his castle grounds, and took occasion at first to show him a very beautiful picture that hung on the wall. The gentleman admired the picture very much, and said "whoever drew this picture knows very well how to use his pencil.'

" My son drew that picture,' said the Baron. 'Then your son was a very clever man,' re-

The Spectre of the Wood,

"You must decide before the moon goes down, Mary," said John Hageman to his lady love, as he sat by her side in the hall door of her father's mansion, of which she was the sole inheriter --- " You must positively decide before yon moon goes down !" said John emphatically ; and the maiden raised her lovely countenance toward that luminary which a single sentence had coupled with her destiny. It was it the close of a summer evening

-at the time when the air is fragrant with the perfume of early flowers, and the opening buds of the apple and the grape, and when the earth is fully crowned and smiling with new verdure. The moon was scarcely more than a cresent, but even thus it was at moments so transcendantly beautiful, that a Pope might have bent his knee in admiration before it, and deemed it no crime. Unsullied by cloud or vapor it was descending gradually toward the It happened on a certain occasion that this bed of the ocean, that lay extended far in the distance, like a dark shining mirror. Not a wave was curling amid that vast expanse of waters, for the wind seemed to sleep, and only murmured in its slumber as an infant in its happiest dreams. The landscape around was in perfect harmony with the quiet ocean, and the beauty of the heavens. A sloping lawn, and field, and meadow' in front of, the mansion, extended to the white sand banks that girded the sea. On one side a wood, deep and sombre, arose-on the other were airy hills, covered with cattle and bleating herd. And this enchanting domain must one day sooner or later, descend to Mary; but John's eye had not looked to that circumstance alone when he dedicated his heart's devotedness to the maiden, for she was herself the fairest lilly of that beautiful valley. So already confessed, and many a rival swain sighed for the possession of such an union of wealth and loveliness. Mary's features were of the Grecian cast, to which a profusion of bright chesnut curls and a pair of fine eyes, gave a most perfect expression. Her form was 'Indeed,' said the gentleman, 'I shall think of symmetrical beauty, but the simple girl was not sensible of this advantage; The Baron then took him into the village, she had never been told so, and therefore her pretensions. Modesty is innate in the female breast-this, in its purest light, shed a lustre over all her actions. She had long been loved, and ardently pursued by John Hageman, the bravest and blythest of all the swains; but he had received no definite answer-he could boast of nothing beyond a smile or a tear, yet, from those harbingers of feeling, had the youth drawn the favorable conclusion that his affection was fully requitted. He resided in a village of Long Island, not far distant from the habitation of Mary, as did many other of the youths whose tender minds also "True,' replied the Baron, 'and this is the cherished with enthusiastic affection the John Hageman had every advantage of face and person, yet he knew less of it than any other man, for a toilet or mirror were things almost unknown to him; therefore he had very rarely contemplated those features which every female in his vicinity could with more certainty attest to than he himself. As I have said before, there was a deep and sombre wood adjoining the beautiful valley, and those persons who came from the village, two miles distant, were obliged to pass that way .--About midway of this compact forest of trees is a dell, or hole, of small circumference, but very deep. This, by the good people of the country, was usually called Buttermilk hollow. There was a legend attached to this spot; the story ran thus: During the old French war an unfortunate prisoner fell into the hands of some semileft him in the wood to tell his own story as he might to tardy passengers who were obliged to pass that way at a late hour, and to such as were lovers of beauty and the moon. The headless spectre had several times been seen by different young men of the village, and more than once by the aged inhabitants, whose veracity could not be doubted. The reports, so well authenticated, together with the

encounter the dreadful phantom, who usually took his stand near the road side, with his withered arms extended, and his headless trunk exposed to view. It must not be supposed that his spectreship was visible to common eyes every night in the year-far from it-it was never known to appear unless the sky was perfectly cloudless, and the moon (being in its first quarter,) had gained a certain position in the western horizon; therefore it may easily be imagined that very few of those who dreaded had had the honor of beholding the sad visitant, who had for forty long years presented himself, in the vain hope, as it was supposed, that some generous being would overcome his fears so far as to draw near and make the usual demand in those cases-" What seekest thou fair ghost ?

John Hageman, as I observed before, was one of the bravest, as well as one of the gayest of all the youths of the village, and as fond of listening to a good story on Sunday Evening as any one, but not being possessed of the credulous organ, he would not believe one jot or title of the terrible apparation of the wood.

"You may swear," said he one day to old Joe Haywood, who was a way-fairing man, and torlorn, and used as often to seek his bed, at the hedge side upon the moss-covered sod, as ask from the human family a cold granted shelter from the dews of night. "You may swear till you are black in the face, Joe," said he, 'I'll not give credence to your tale until I see the thing with my own eyes, and not then if I've been drinking, which you do so often that you see double, and then it is no wonder that you should conjure up a thousand things equally strange and fanciful, and I fear that you will die some day of a drunken fit."

A few moments more brought him to the haunted spot, but the beloved object of his heart had so completely occupied his mind, that, notwithstanding his resolves respecting the discovery of the apparition, he would have passed the hollow without giving a thought to it; but it was not so ordained, for so suddenly did the gray pony stop, that if John had not been the best horseman in the world, he must have been thrown to the earth. He cast a look forward to find what had so alarmed the animal, which was trembling with dread and terror.

"By my faith, yonder it is, sure enough!" cried John, and with a feeling quite new to himself, he slowly dismounted and cautiously approached the object of his astonishment-the headless phantom ! For a minute he stood before it and contemplated its figure with a full and careful survey, during which his imagination was wrought to the highest pitch.

"Speak, I pray you, speak, unhappy shade !" he exclaimed. " Why haunt you thus this solitary nook? Have you aught to reveal ? If so say it, I entreat you and depart in peace in the lone and dark recess to which those murderous hearts have condemned you."

Here he paused for a reply, but heard no sound except the heavy breathing of the affrighted poney, and the "woodpecker tapping the hollow beech tree."

" There can be no harm in touching," thought he; and he extended his hand and grasped-instead of the withered arm -the dry branch of a small decayed oak! John immediately recovered his presence of mind.

"There, I told Joe it was all a cheat; the light of the moon shining obliquely on this insignificant stump, has effected the singular deception that went well nigh to shake my fortitude." Hageman mounted his pony and rode gaily home to forget the "spectre of the wood," and dream of his Mary.

From the Log Cabin Rifle.

Mr. Editor:-Our Federal, Loco foco Governor, passed through this place, on his return from an electioneering tour to the Bernvill Eucampment, accompanied by the Surveyor General, and Gen. Adam Diller, of "Buckshot War" memory.

No 29.

The pretended object of this visit of these worthies was, to receive the troops at the Encampment, but this was a mere pretext, as will appear evident when we consider that the Surveyor General was dragged along, because he is a native of "Old Borks;" better acquainted with those likely to come to the encampment, and consequently better calculated to assist the Governor in furthering the desperate chance of his re-election.

They did not meet with that success however, that they anticipated. The Governor, and his company, received but a cold and indifferent reception from the noble hearted soldiers. It was true they evinced their respect for the high station occupied by the Governor, but not out of any affection for the man and his political principles.

On the return of the Soldiers, and others, to their homes, I met with quite a number of Porter's former political supporters who were much displeased with him, and SOLEMNLY DE-CLARED THAT THEY WOULD NOT SUPPORT HIM AT THE COMING ELECTION! because the object of his visit was altogether selfish.

The Governor's conduct during his stay at Bernville was any thing, but becoming and exemplary .- There was a kind of a puppet show, kept by an abandoned fellow, which was altogether neglected until the Governor favoured the proprietor with his august presence, after which it was quite liberally patronized.

The proprietor of this exhibition was quite a notorious politician in the loco foco ranks last fall, edifying his brethern, on more than one occasion, with his scurrilous harangues. He expressed his unwillingness, however to give his support to Davy R. of which the Governor was no doubt informed, and in order to conciliate him he poked a ten dollar bill below the curtain, before he left the grand exhibition! I can bring the most respectable proof to sustain this assertion; and I consider it, as a strong evidence that the Governor views his re-election as rather precarious. Don't you think, Mr. Editor, that if the Gov-We pity the man who can inspect the watch ernor pays \$10 for every vote, necessary to enreturns of a large city without feeling deeply sure his re-election, the \$99,000 received from

plied the gentleman.

The baron went with his visitor into the garden, and showed him many beautiful flowers and plantations of forest trees.

"Who has the ordering of this garden?" asked the gentleman.

'My son,' replied the Baron, 'he knows every plant, I may say, from the cedar of Lebanon to the hissop on the wall.'

very highly of him soon.'

and showed him a small, neat cottage, where had cultivated no grace of art to heighten his son had established a school, and where he caused all young children who had lost their parents to be received and nourished at his own expense. The children in the house looked so innocent and so happy, that the gentleman was very much pleased, and when he returned to the castle, he said to the baron, "what a happy man you are to have so good a son.'

"How do you know I have so good a son?"

'Because I have seen his works, and I know that he must be good and clever, if he has done all that you have showed me.'

'But you have never seen him.'

'No, but I know him very well, because I judge of him by his works."

way I judge of the character of our Heavenly one loved name. Father. I know from his works that he is a being of infinite wisdom, power, and goodness.' The Frenchman felt the force of the reproof,

and was careful not to offend the good Baron any more by his remarks.

From the New York Express.

Major Downing.

Day-light --- or what the French call "Eclaircissement"--- at last.

We are happy to announce to our readers that by a letter from a correspondent at Washington we are informed that our old and respected friend MAJOR DOWNING, arrived there by a western route the evening previous. He stopt for a few minutes in front of "Gadsby's," shook hands with a group of acquaintances, entered and booked his name, and then passed round to the barber's shop--and after "slicking up," made a strait track up the Avenue to the "White House." The fact of his having arrived at "Gadsby's" being known, many enqui- barbarians, who, without a feeling of reries during the evening were made-and many morse, decapitated the wretched man, and remained 'till after midnight awaiting his return -but nothing further was heard of him-and consequently it was determined that he had met with such a reception elsewhere, that he had put up there. Our correspondent adds that Whigs, Conservatives, and Loco Focos, indiscriminately called to enquire for the Major at Gadsby's, each desiring to meet and have a chat with him, and each expressing disapprobation at his non return.

This is all the information at present we can quitted, and forthwith discharged. He imme- River, may soon be expected, and a regular mail loneliness and dreariness of that part of temple. give our readers, but we have no doubt of our diately, with his friends, arrested Judge Mc- route with a post-office at Fish river and the the forest, impressed the stoutest hearts of " Adieu, my own Mary," he said " one ability in a few days to lay before them authenall the clan (towns people of Long Island week more, and I will not have to pro- Henry for negro stealing, and had him put in Aroostook will be established immediately. tic information from his own pen which can The General Government is now fairly upon are very clanish) with such feelings of ternounce that hated word which now sepa- jail at Nachitoches. scarcely fail to interest them at this period of the territory, and there will be no backing out ror, that, whenever they had to pass that rates us for a season." And John had doubt, conjecture and delayed hope. The Picayune saw a yellow girl the other until a final settlement of the question, which place after nightfall, they would slouch | reached the wood ere the sound of his their hats over their eyes, and urge their adieu had ceased to vibrate on the car of day on a wharf, with what he calls a sweet under the present efficient administration can-Did you ever know a lady with white teeth face, i. e. pretty well daubed with molasses. not be long delayed. horses to full speed, that they might not | Mary. to put her hand over them when she laughed?

"Good, now, friend John; that puts me in mind of the epitaph I have been making."

" Epitaph, ! for whom, Joe ?"

"For myself, to be sure-who else would do me that kindness, think you? Why not a creature, from the king to the beggar, who have shaken hands with 'honest Joe' in the day when his eyes stood out with fatness, and his cheeks were rosy with the juice of Newtown pippins. No, no, Master John, not a stone nor a bush will mark the spot where the idler is laid. true.

Here lies one !- Who do you think 'Tis old Joe Haywood-give him some drink. Drink for a dead man! The reason why? When living, he was always dry."

"Go, get to your cellar, Joe, with a "old offender." flagon. Now, what a good Falstaff that fellow woold make, if he were a degree more drunken, or less brave ;" and John Hageman mounted his gray pony and cantered off to pay his accustomed visit to the girl of his heart, it being Sunday evening.

When he reached the haunted spot in the wood-" The moon is in its first quarter," though John, "and the night promises fair .- Now I am determined on knowing two things this night before I sleep .---Firstly, whether Mary, the idol of my fancy, will marry me, or no-and secondly, who the spirit can be that plays his gambols hereabouts. I'll find him out, or he the moon goes down. On its curved horn promise for hay-making season." And John was soon seated by the side of Mary, where we left him a few periods since, listening in breathless silence for her final response to his startling proposal.

"You must indeed Mary," he said in a voice scarcely audible.

The maiden gazed in earnest attention at the splendid cresent as its pearly light gave a less distinct view of objects around the nearer it approached the western hor-

"I can wait no longer," cried John, and he pressed the hand of Mary as it were for the last time.

" I am thine, John Hageman," uttered the maid in her sweet tone, and she laid her beautiful face in the bosom of her lover, who imprinted a kiss upon her fair

A Story not without a Moral.

moved. What lamentable chronicles are there the U.S. Bank, for signing the suspension resopresented of suffering, denuded, scarred and lutions will hardly reach? I do. distempered humanity! Some hardened trafficers in the world's hypocricies may indeed find subject matter for sport in the details of poverty and vice, and crime, but all worthy of the Therefore have I written mine own epi- name of man can see in the recital only mourntaph-a mere impromtu, but nevertheless ing, lamentation and woe. The other day we Flesh and Blood,' in Lebanon, Tenn., which so were forcibly drawn into such a train of reflec- greatly puzzled the philosophers of that vicinitions by the history of a poor wretch whose ty, the National Intelligencer publishes a comname has often figured in the returns, and who munication from Benjamin Hallowell, Principal is denominated in the hackneyed song of the of the Alexandria Boarding School, which gives officers of justice, "a state prison bird"-an to the singular phenomenon a ready explana-

mon one. When a boy, the subject of it was ry of insects by Kirby and Spence, some statesent by his master to a store to purchase some ments on this subject. Many species of the the young culprit was discharged, fully pre- citizens were greatly alarmed, but their terror is a cleverer ghost than I take him to be; brow-and in a few weeks he was the most place, who had first discovered the cause of the and Mary must make up her mind before reckless of a gang of pickpockets. After an- phenomenon by noticing in chrysalis which he other visit to the penitentiary, the unfortunate had in his cabinet. Further information on one might hang a halter, forsooth - a fair boy was arrested on a charge of burglary - the subject may be found in Comstock's Physan inmate of the state prison. After his dis- brary. Mr. Hallowell states that the instance before the bar of justice, a homeless, friendless serves the attention of naturalists .- Tribune. vagabond on the face of the earth .- N. Y. Sun.

Law in Texas.

FRODSELMOW. Womelsdorf, August 31st, 1841.

The Shower of Blood.

With reference to the recent 'shower of tion by a well ascertained fact in the economy

The story is short, and alas! not an uncom- of insects. He quotes from the Natural Histoeggs! just as he left the store, he dropped the butterfly when they emerge from the chrysalis basket and broke two of the eggs; fearful of state discharge a redish fluid, which, when punishment from a tyranical master, the lad re- their number is considerable, has often produplaced the broken eggs by others which he ab- ced an appearance of blood similar to that obstracted from the barrel in the store. He was served in Tennessee. This fact has been long observed however by the store keeper, caught known, being recorded as early as 1553. The and conveyed to the police office. There he most interesting account of an event of this kind was locked up, and in due course of time tried is given by Reaumur who states that in July, and adjudged guilty of the theft, and sentenced 1608, the country about Aix was covered with to the penitentiary! At the end of sixty days what appeared to be a shower of blood. The pared for entering any career of infamy. His was somewhat abated by the explanation of the character was blasted-the brand was on his mystery by M. Peirsee, a philosopher of that tried, and convicted, and shortly after became jology, and in No. 74 of Harper's Family Licharge from thence, the same course of erime mentioned in the Nashville account, of flesh apwas pursued, with a similar result. And now pearing with the blood, no doubt was the result again, the erring lad who might once easily of the insects having perished in the process of have been rescued from the way of his destroy- transformation. Even when thus explained, er, into which he was unwaringly led, stood the phenomenon is most curious and well de-

The North Eastern Boundary.

The Bangor Whig of the 3d inst. has the following paragraph:

They have some curious law proceedings in The United States Troops ordered to occuthis new Republic. In one of the Counties, it py the posts at the Aroostook and Fish river, seems that a man named McHenry was elected in the disputed Territory, started from Houlton Judge, after a close contest. One of his oppo- on Tuesday last. The first detachment started nents was arraigned for murder. His friends with a heavy team of oxen and all the necessaassembled to effect his rescue. Judge Hans- ry implements for clearing the roads and for ford left the Bench, when the Jury elected a crecting suitable quarters and barracks. A Foreman, who took the Judge's place and the good military road, supported at the expense of trial went on. The prisoner was finally ac- the General Government, from Houlton to Fish