

# Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 2.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1842.

No. 48.

## PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THEODORE SCHOCH.

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.

### BUFFALO ROBES.

C. W. DEWITT & BROTHER, have just received a bale of superior BUFFALO ROBES, and will sell them as cheap as they can be purchased in the City. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods.  
Milford, January 12, 1842.

### BELVIDERE FOUNDRY.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he is now prepared to execute all orders in his line of business in the best manner and with despatch. He will manufacture

### MILL GEARING

for Flour and other Mills, together with Castings of every description turned and fitted up in the best possible manner. Possessing conveniences for making

### HEAVY CASTINGS

with Lathes of different sizes, &c., he feels confident in his ability to execute all orders with which he may be entrusted in a workmanlike manner.

### ALSO:

**Pratts Cast Iron Smut Mills,** surpassed by none in use. Reference  
**STODDELL STOKES, Stroudsburg.**

Particular care will be taken to employ none but good workmen in the different departments of the establishment, and no pains will be spared by the proprietor to give general satisfaction to those who may favor him with orders for work. He has on hand a supply of

### PATTERNS

embracing the leading variety of Mill Gearing, such as Bevel, Spur and Mortise Wheels, &c.—He is also making daily additions to them, and is at all times prepared to make such patterns as may be required without (in most instances) any additional charge; in doing which great attention will be paid to combine the latest improvements with strength and lightness.

### BRASS CASTINGS

of all kinds will be made to order. The highest price will be paid for old Copper or Brass.

### Thrashing Machines

and Horse Powers of the most approved construction, ready made and for sale low.

### Wrought Iron Mill Work

will be done to order on the most reasonable terms.  
DAVID P. KINYON  
Belvidere, N. J. January 12, 1842.

### NOTICE.

To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe county, now composing and holding the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for said county.

The petition of DANIEL BROWN, of the township of Chesnut Hill, in said County, respectfully sheweth: That he occupies a house in the said township, which has heretofore been used and occupied as a Public House of Entertainment, and is desirous of continuing to keep a public house therein. He, therefore, prays your Honors to grant him a License to keep a Public House at the place aforesaid for the ensuing year. And he will pray.

### DANIEL BROWN.

We the subscribers, citizens of and residing within the bounds of the township of Chesnut Hill, do hereby certify that we know the house for which license is prayed, and from its neighborhood and situation believe it to be necessary for the accommodation of the public and entertainment of strangers and travellers, that such house should be licensed; And we further certify, that we are personally and well acquainted with DANIEL BROWN, the above petitioner, and that he is, and we know him to be of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

John Flyte, Jacob Dorshimer,  
Jacob Greenamoyer, Jacob Altemose,  
Jacob Altemose, Henry Weiss,  
Adam Ur, George Shiffer,  
Michael Smith, Joseph Shupp,  
George Kresge, George Weiss.

January 12, 1842.

### LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at  
Stroudsburg, Monroe Co., Pa.  
January 1, 1842.

Benjamin Badgley, John Plattenberry,  
Miss Lydia Ann Boman, John J. Price,  
John or Samuel Price, George Shippy, 2  
John K. Dean, James Dennis,  
Miss Margaret Hallit, James Henry,  
John H. Hovenshelt, Oliver Stone,  
George Hoffert, Mary B. Smile,  
Nelson Kramer, Edward P. Rhoad,  
William H. Loder, 2, Henry O. Mangle,  
John Hoffert.

S. STOKES, P. M.

January 12, 1842.

### POETRY.

#### Sabbath Days.

BY BERNARD BARTON.

Types of eternal rest—fair buds of bliss,  
In heavenly flowers unfolding week by week;  
The next world's gladness imaged forth in this—  
Days of whose worth the Christian heart can speak.

Eternity in time—the steps by which  
We climb to future ages—lamps that light  
Man through his darker days, and thought enrich,  
Yielding redemption for the week's dull flight.

Wakeners of prayer in Man—his resting bowers  
As on he journeys in the narrow way,  
Where, Eden like, Jehovah's walking hours  
Are waited for as in the cool of day.

Days fixed by God for intercourse with dust,  
To raise our thoughts, and purify our powers;  
Periods appointed to renew our trust—  
A gleam of glory after six days' showers!

A milky way marked out through skies else drear,  
By radiant suns that warm as well as shine—  
A clue, which he who follows knows no fear,  
Tho' briars and thorns around his pathway twine.

Foretastes of Heaven on earth—pledges of joy  
Surpassing Fancy's flights, and Fiction's story—  
The preludes of a feast that cannot cloy,  
And the bright out-courts of immortal glory!

#### COUSINING.

A short time ago, a gentleman went into the coach office, at Utica, and booked himself for a residence near Oswego. In the coach office was a beautiful girl. The gentleman thought, of all persons in the world, he should like her for a travelling companion. To his great delight, as the coach drove up to the door, he found that she was a passenger. Upon being asked where she should like to sit, she said, "by this gentleman," alluding to our hero. He felt much flattered, and thanked heaven that his personal appearance had captivated so charming a female. Smack went the whip, round went the wheels. The gentleman conversed with the lady, he found her free and easy, and from her agreeable manner, felt as if he had known her all his life. Evening closed in upon them. With evening came twilight, and very shortly afterwards darkness. On rumbled the coach, jolting and jerking in a most remarkable manner. It was an act of politeness, doubtless, on the part of the gentleman, to encircle the waist of his fair companion with his arms, just to keep her free from the jolting to which she might be otherwise subjected. He did this with some timidity.—To his surprise, no objection was made to it. Encouraged by the freedom allowed, as darkness had spread her sable veil over that portion of the earth on which the coach was rumbling, he drew her to him, and imprinted a kiss upon her nectarian lips. The coach did not travel very quickly, but the enamored youth thought it flew, when he found himself on the following day, within a few rods of his uncle's house. He told his fair companion that they must shortly separate, and became quite poetical upon the occasion. Spoke of "where we met too soon to part," and made use of many other romantic speeches, expressive of his deep regret, at being compelled to separate so soon from one who had been as a bright and glorious sun-beam on his earthly pilgrimage; one whose memory would live forever, and a day after in his bosom. To his exceeding surprise, the young lady declared he had been so exceedingly kind, that she could not think of parting with him, and that she would go with him to his uncle's house. He told her that he dared not to take such liberty. That he had been in Europe for some years, and that himself a stranger, comparatively, to his uncle, he could not introduce a lady, who was a stranger to him and his relation. The lady evinced hysterical symptoms. His arm again clasped her waist, their lips again owned a sweet communion. The coach stopped. The gentleman had arrived at the end of his journey. He bade the lady farewell. It was no go. She insisted upon his protecting her. She got out of the coach with him, and followed him into his uncle's house. He was in a dreadful state of mind. However pleasant a kiss in the dark was on the previous night, the incumbrance of a petticoat on such an occasion, was anything but satisfactory. He walked into the parlor and, what he considered unblushing impudence, the lady followed. While he was thinking how he could possibly explain the affair, he was welcomed by his uncle, and the young lady was welcomed too, and kissed by all the family. She was his cousin. On his entering the coach office at Utica, and booking his name and the place of his destination, she knew at once that he was her relative and resolved to have a laugh at his expense; and perhaps she did not when she told her stage coach adventure and the fright to which she put her cousin. Oh! these cousins! What liberties they take. The gentleman was laughed at pretty considerably but let those laugh who win. He won his cousin, and they are now bone of one bone, and flesh of one flesh.—N. Y. Atlas.

### Fun in the Alabama Legislature.

On Christmas morning, Dec. 25th, the two Houses of the Alabama Legislature met, but found it impossible to do any thing, on account of the spirit of fun, disorder and uproar which prevailed. All sorts of carcleues were cut up, and the hammer of the Speaker set utterly at defiance. Mr. Clemens, a member of the House, moved the following resolution:  
*Be it Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Alabama in General Assembly convened, That the two Houses assemble in the Hall of the House of Representatives, at 11 o'clock this day, for the purpose of singing the following*

#### JOINT SONG.\*

Now Christmas comes, and merry  
Let every bosom be;  
Lay down thy mallet, TERRY,  
And let the Senate free;  
This is no time for spouting,  
Make no resolves to-day;  
Thy voice is great at shouting  
The merry roundelay.

The Senators are dozing—  
The thing's quite evident—  
They all feel like reposing—  
Some are at least half bent.  
Let PHILIP and the MAJOR  
Have holiday, I pray,  
And I will lay a wager,  
They are sober half the day.

Look not so grave in glasses,  
Most gracious Doctor MOORE;  
Adjourn the House of asses  
And let them bray no more;  
Bring down thine ivory hammer,  
And let its voice proclaim  
One day's respite to grammar,  
One day to eggs and game.

For where's the use of bawling  
To-day, about the Law?  
Some members are thrown sprawling,  
And some are in the straw;  
Fresh bowls they say are foaming,  
More eggs are coming in;  
Another Boat is coming,  
With Oysters and with Gin.

The Speaker (Mr. Rice in the Chair) decided the resolution out of order, soon after which the House adjourned to Monday.

\* Mr. Clemens informed us that the Song was prepared by Mr. Smith, one of the representatives from Tuscaloosa.

#### Curious Legislation in Ohio.

We find in the regular report of proceedings in the Legislature of Ohio the following account:

Tuesday, Jan. 4.

House bill No. 43, to change the name of Joseph Crow, John Crow, Caroline B. Crow, and several others, including, the reporter supposes, the whole Crow family.

Mr. Cooke moved to amend the bill by inserting the word "Chapman," before the word Crow; so that the bill would read "Chapman Crow," which amendment was not agreed to.

On motion, the bill was then reported back, without amendment.

Mr. Jenkins moved that the bill be indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Streator opposed the motion; he said it was a hard task for him to be compelled to rise and endeavor to prevent the breaking up of the Crow's nest. Mr. S. after some further remarks read the following few lines of poetry in support of his argument:

The motion offered by my worthy friend,  
Into an indefinite postponement this bill to send,  
I shall for reasons now oppose,  
Unless he some good reason shows,  
Why his motion should prevail,  
And give his reasons in detail.

I ask the aid of every friend,  
That he will his assistance lend,  
To keep this bill in statu quo,  
To change the murky name of Crow.

Each member then, on his return  
To his constituents, will learn  
A truth that they will not disdain,  
The session was not spent in vain.

If speculators were neglected  
The Farming interest was protected,  
For by our well-directed blows,  
We killed, outright, a flock of Crows.

Great laughter.

Mr. Jenkins said he was satisfied with the gentleman's argument, and withdrew his motion.

#### Antracite Ashes.

It is beginning to be discovered that anthracite ashes, which were formerly considered as a nuisance, are really worth something—nay valuable—as a manure. Comparative experiments have been tried with them on grass lands, and in gardens and fields, and they are pronounced to have produced better effects than the manure ordinarily in use.

A Mr. Charles Pew was recently married to Miss Maria Cushing. That's what we call *Cushioning a pew!*

### Hoosier Girls.

A correspondent wishes us to write a story which, we are very sure, is a libel upon the girls of Hoosier land. He says he was at a ball in that region a while ago, but made no acquaintances until after supper. When supper was over, he was surprised to notice that many came back to the dancing room with all sorts of eatables. Feeling disposed to take a share in the frolic, he stepped up to a bouncing lass, and asked if she would honor him with her hand in a dance?

"In course, I shall," said she, calling to her sister—"here, Sal, just hold my 'tater while I take a trot with ere hoss."

A fellow coming out of a tavern one icy morning rather fuddled, fell upon the doorsteps. Trying to regain his footing he remarked, "If as the Bible says, the wicked stand on slippery places, I must belong to a different class, for it is more than I can do."

#### Witchcraft in Gurnsey.

A little, bent, decrepit old man, apparently between seventy and eighty, named J. Laine, of Anneville, was last week charged with having practised the art of necromancy, and induced many persons in the country parishes to believe they were bewitched, or under the influence of the devil; and that, by boiling herbs to produce a certain perfume, not at all grateful to the olfactory nerves of demons, by the burning of calves' hearts, and by the sprinkling of "celestial water," he would drive out of the bodies of the insane all visitants from the nether regions, and most effectually cure all who were afflicted of the devil. The Court severely denounced the conduct of the accused, and declared that the ignorance and superstition prevailing in parts of the island were at once lamentable and disgraceful. They gave the prisoner a sharp reprimand, and forbade him, on pain of corporal punishment, ever again to practice upon the credulity of the people.—*Chronicle.*

#### A Singular Will.

A tavern keeper in Andover, (Vt.) died a few days since, leaving a property to the amount of about four thousand dollars. During his last sickness, when aware that his end was near, he made his will, distributing his property in the following order:—To four of his children, he gave one dollar each; to his wife one half the remainder of his wealth, and to his youngest son, who was foolish, the other half. The four boys to come in possession of their dollar each in one year after his death. The widow and youngest son who were to possess the bulk of his property, were to have use of it during their lives, and after their decease, the remainder was to be put at interest for 100 years, then to be expended in building a school house in Brattleborough, in this State. The man is stated to have been in his right mind.

#### Economical Food for Horses.

Nine pounds of bread, made of oatmeal and bean flour, will afford more nourishment to horses than a bushel of oats of good quality. A French farmer in Hainault feeds his horses during the winter a mixture of boiled potatoes and chopped straw, giving each horse daily, at two feeds, about fourteen pounds of potatoes, which food agrees with the horses, and is much relished by them.

#### The Olden Times.

The modern fashion adopted by our belles of wearing bustles is not so new as many persons imagine. In the reign of James I, the fashion of ladies wearing verdingales, in order to make themselves appear to have enormously large hips, appears to have reached its height; and about the same period the men adopted the plan of stuffing their trunk hose for the same purpose. A writer of the day describes these stuffed trunk hose as a sort of "verdingale breeches." This ridiculous custom occasionally led the wearers into awkward predicaments. On one occasion it is related that a young man, so dressed and distended with bran, while in conversation with some ladies, unfortunately tore his hose with a nail, and all the bran escaped, leaving him so much reduced in size as to be recognisable. At one time a law was passed prohibiting the men against wearing their breeches stuffed with bays; and a man, having been taken before a justice on supposition of infringing this law, established his innocence by drawing forth the stuffing, which consisted of a pair of sheets, two table-cloths, ten napkins, four shirts, a brush, a comb, night-caps, and some other minor articles. The ladies, who were the first to set the fashion in this way, were not a whit behind the gentlemen in the size to which they distended themselves; but whether the gentlemen of the present day will have the gallantry to follow the fashion of the ladies, and adopt bustle breeches, yet remains to be seen.—*London paper.*

It has been a long time fashionable for ladies to have young gentlemen dangling after them: we read in the bible about Ruth and her Boaz.

### Another Morris-Town Ghost!!

A report is in extensive circulation that Mr. Gibbons had offered a pretty round sum, varying from three to thirty thousand dollars, to any person who would walk a plank 12 feet long, one wide, and elevated 5 feet from the ground, for forty-eight hours without sitting down or leaning against any thing in the interim.—Where or by whom such a silly report originated no one knows; for Mr. Gibbons is a gentleman ever ready to encourage any project of utility to individuals or community, but, we think, has no relish for promoting an undertaking of such totally useless and unnecessary nature. Be this as it may, the patience of the workmen on his large building in this Town had become exhausted in answering questions in relation to the pedestrian feat, and although it was uniformly denied, some of the applicants believed the workmen had some sinister views in making the denial; and were urgent in making the attempt. It was agreed among some of them that these aspirants for fame should be gratified, and on Wednesday last a plank was put up under the shed of the large brick stables, and an athletic young man from Somerset county entered for the prize by mounting it, and there exhibiting himself for three hours to a gaping and laughing throng. He was very communicative, and said he would merely try the experiment for that length of time and see if it was practicable; and being satisfied in his own mind in the affirmative, he came down, was measured and weighed, and his name registered as first on the list.

Whilst this scene was in progress two other competitors from Warren county made their appearance, unbeknown to each other, and each was quite disappointed at the appearance of the other, but greatly chagrined to see one already on the plank. Every thing, however, was amicably adjusted when the competitors were informed that they should all have a fair chance whenever the time was appointed and notice given in the newspapers. They returned to their respective homes, and are now under training for the prize!

We hope an end will now be put to this report and if men wish to keep on their feet forty-eight hours let them attack a heavy growth of timber, or stick to their bench or anvil and produce something of value for their labor. This will be of more real benefit to themselves and community than to be perched up on a board as a laughing stock for men "settin' on a rail" to look at them.

P. S. We have just learned that within the last two or three days somewhere about twenty persons from Essex, Passaic, Somerset, Sussex and Warren counties have made personal and written application to be registered as competitors! This is truly the era of humbuggery. [Morristown (N. J.) Jerseyman.]

#### Reduction of Postage.

Petitions are in circulation in various parts in the country asking Congress to alter the Act regulating the rates of postage on newspapers. The great changes which have taken place in the business of publishing, since the passage of the Law regulating the rates of postage on newspapers and pamphlets, seems to render renewed legislation necessary. Newspapers six or eight times the size contemplated by the Act of Congress, containing the matter of half a dozen daily papers and the contents of books and magazines, are now carried by mail from one extremity of the State to the other for the sum charged for the smallest sheet, a few miles. This the petitioners represent as unfair, and obnoxious to the country press, and ask for the passage of a Law permitting papers, to be carried by mail in the counties in which they are published, free of postage.—*Easton Whig.*

To-morrow! To-morrow! Who can tell how much is embraced in this expression?—Though but a few hours intervene between it and us; though it will soon commence its course who is there that can read its page, and pronounce the character of its events!

To-morrow! Those who are now gay may be sad—those who are now walking the avenues of pleasures led by the hand of Hope may be the subjects of intense sorrow. Prosperity may change into adversity. Those who are now on the mountain summit may be in the valley. That rosy cheek may be overspread with paleness—the strong step may falter. Death may have overtaken us.

To-morrow! It may entirely change the course of our lives. It may form a new era in our existence. What we little expect may occur. What we fear may not happen.

To-morrow! Away with anxiety. Let us lean on providence. There is a Being to whom all the distinctions of time are the same, and who is able to dispose every thing for our wise improvement.

Some of the Boston papers recommend the practice of fencing with the small sword as a graceful, salutary, and healthful exercise, well adapted to develop the physical powers. It may be so, but we can recommend splitting and sawing wood as equally salutary, and more profitable.—*Kennebec Journal.*