

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1842.

No. 1.

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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.
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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 AT THE OFFICE OF THE **Jeffersonian Republican.**

SCHOOL BOOKS.

American Constitutions, Analytical Reader, Porter's Rhetorical Reader, English do, Hale's History United States, American Popular Lessons, Parkers Help to Composition, Comstock's Natural Philosophy, Do Chemistry, Colburn's First Lessons, Town's Analysis, Do Little Thinker, Andrews's Latin Grammar, Do do Readers, Smith's Arithmetic, Daboll's do, Adams' do, Greenleaf's English Grammar, Smith's do do, Brown's do do, Olney's Geography and Atlas, Mitchell's do do, Mitchell's Primary Geography, Village School do, Bottany for Beginners, Elementary Spelling Books, Cobb's do do, Webster's Old do do, American do do, Table Book, Bascom's Writing books, Blank Books, Writing paper, Quills, &c. for sale cheap, by C. W. DEWITT & BROTHER. Milford, February 2, 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:

Praet's Cast Iron Smut Mills, surpassed by none in use. Reference **STOGDELL 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 Mortice 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.

BLANK DEEDS

For sale at this office.

For Sale, Rent or Exchange, That valuable SAW MILL,

 **House and 12 Acres of Land,** situate on Cherry creek, at Dutotsburg, in Lower Smithfield township, Monroe county, Pa., about two and a half miles from Stroudsburg, county seat of Monroe, and about half a mile from the Delaware Water Gap, known as the Carey property. The above property is offered for sale on reasonable terms. Payments made easy, a considerable portion of the purchase money can remain on Bond and Mortgage for a term of years. If not sold on or before the first of April next, it is then offered for rent.

For terms apply to **M. M. DIMMICK,** Stroudsburg, or to **ENOS GOBLE,** near Dills' Ferry. February 28, 1842.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Pike county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the Court-house in Milford, in said county, on Saturday the 26th day of March next, between the hours of one and four o'clock, P. M. The following property to wit:

A certain Tract, Piece or Parcel of Land, situate in Lackawaxen township, Pike county, Pa., lying at the mouth of the Blooming Grove creek, on the Lackawaxen river, in said township, with a

Dwelling House,

 **BARN and SAW MILL** thereon erected, with an improvement of about thirty acres on the same, with the appurtenances, surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted to Jonathan Hill, containing in the whole

418 Acres and 18 Perches.

Also, the following seven tracts of unseated Land, situate as aforesaid. One of them surveyed in the name of John Chambers, containing

436 Acres and 100 Perches,

and numbered 75. One other surveyed in the name of Mary Conard, containing

430 ACRES and 120 Perches,

and numbered 74. One other in the name of Deborah Conard, containing

424 ACRES & 60 PERCHES,

and numbered 76. One other in the name of Jesse Grunfield, containing

451 Acres and 140 Perches,

and numbered 78. One other in the name of Daniel Clark, containing

438 ACRES and 120 Perches,

and numbered 79. One other in the name of Abigail Chapman, containing

401 Acres and 60 Perches,

and numbered 102, and the other in the name of Rebecca Chapman, containing

401 ACRES and 60 Perches,

and numbered 103, be the same more or less. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Peter Kellam, and will be sold by me

JAMES WATSON, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office Milford, Feb. 28, 1842.

TOBACCO AND CIGAR MANUFACTORY.

The subscribers respectfully inform those engaged in the Mercantile business and Hotel keepers, that they have constantly on hand at their manufactory on Elizabeth street, in the Borough of Stroudsburg, a large and splendid assortment of

Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, Cigars, &c.

manufactured from the best Leaf, and warranted to be good, which they will sell wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms (with credit.)

Orders for Tobacco and Cigars will be strictly and immediately attended to.

Those who come in or pass through the place will please call and examine for themselves, as we are determined to use our best exertions to accommodate the public, and merit a liberal share of their patronage.

EYLENBERGER & BUSH,

Stroudsburg, July 14, 1841.

Stoves.

C. W. DEWITT & BROTHER, have on hand a large assortment of

COOKING & BOX STOVES,

which they will dispose of on reasonable terms. All persons wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Milford, November 2.

BLANK MORTGAGES

For sale at this office.

From Godey's Lady's Book, for March.

CANZONET.

BY WM. PIATT.

Where shall the beautiful rest!—VILLEGAS.
BEAUTIFUL! where, oh! where would ye sleep,
When winter howleth around?
Do ye think on the grave so cold and deep,
When the frost shall chain the ground!

Beautiful! where, oh! where would ye sleep,
When summer has faded away,
And the sickle of autumn the flowers shall reap,
From the graves of the fair and gay!

Beautiful! where, oh! where would ye sleep,
If not in summer or spring!
Ah me! who shall then your vigils keep,
When no birds are left to sing!

Beautiful! where, oh! where would ye sleep,
By the soft meandering wave!
When willows the dewdrops tenderly weep
O'er your premature, desolate grave!

It matters not where, the beautiful sleep,
Or if summer shine brightly above,
Or the bleak winds of winter rudely sweep
O'er the graves of those we still love!

It matters not where, the beautiful sleep,
If they do but "die in the trust,"
For their memories kind love a record will keep,
When their forms have crumbled to dust!

Oh! bury them there—in or valley, or wave,—
Or on lofty mountain's steep;

For angels of light ever watch the grave
Where the loved—the beautiful sleep!

It matters not, where, the beautiful sleep,
Or if buds or frost be given—

It matters not who their vigils keep,
"For they all shall wake in heaven."

* A part of the above, the author has heretofore published.

Perseverance and Triumph.

Some years ago, there was a shoemaker boy in the lower part of Cumberland county, New Jersey, who was remarkable for his love of reading. All his leisure hours were employed with a book, while his companions were passing their in idleness, or worse than idleness—the celebration of Crispinmas. At length he took his stick and bundle and started for the southwest. Time passed on, and the studious shoemaker continued his studies with unabated zeal. His companions, intent upon their amusements, had almost forgotten him; they continued their devotions to their patron saint for the best part of their weeks, and plied the awl and thread for the balance, unhonored by others because unrespected by themselves. And thus they will continue to reap the bitter fruits of misspent youth, until a welcome grave closes over them, while JOHN HENDERSON, their fellow apprentice, with the same chances, but a higher aim, is one of Mississippi's honorable representatives in the most dignified Senate that ever deliberated.

Bridge of Ice at Niagara Falls.

The river below the great cataract presents at this time a most singular phenomenon, being completely bridged over from the foot of Table Rock to a distance of a mile and a half, by an arch of impacted ice, of immense thickness, which has been crossed daily by travellers and visitors for a week past, in perfect safety. The ice, broken into very fine pieces in its passage over the Falls, has risen up below in such quantities and with such force, that the mass has been elevated no less than thirty-five feet above the summer level of the river, and frozen solidly together by the showering spray, presents a firm mass with occasional fissures several feet in width, and of great depth. So permanent seems this wonderful barrier of nature, that a small building has been erected on it and occupied as a grocery store.—*Buffalo Advertiser.*

Youth.

There is much in the bloom of life that interests us—the round, plump faced boy, with his silver looks, hies himself to the hills, and skips and plays—a little embodiment of jollity—the beautiful little girl, with her ringlets flowing in the breeze, life sparkling in her eye, and the rose blooming on her cheek. O, the beauty, the loveliness of youth! O, that we could see more taste thee, by the side of the clear, silver brook; but thou art gone forever!

The Advantage of Advertising.

The editor of the wheeling Times speaks of a merchant who undertook to expend his first year's profit in advertising. After trying four months, he found his profits so great that he could not find enough papers to advertise in, and had to give it up; but continued to advertise in every paper in his region, until in six years he quitted business with half a million of ready cash.

FIVE FACTS.—A firm faith is the best divinity, a good life the best philosophy, a clear conscience the best law, honesty the best policy, and temperance the best physic.

Madeira Tea.

We learn from Hunt's Merchant's Magazine—the February number of which, by-the-by, is one of the most interesting and instructive we have yet perused—that the tea-plant is successfully cultivated in a large scale in the island of Madeira, at an elevation of 3,000 feet above the sea, by Mr. Henry Veitch, British Ex-Consul. The quality of the leaf is excellent; the whole theory of curing it is merely to destroy the herbaceous taste, the leaves being perfect, when, like hay they emit an agreeable odour. But to roll up each leaf, as in China, is found too expensive, although boys and girls are employed at an expense of five cents per day.—This difficulty is represented as an insuperable obstacle to the successful competition of the new tea plantation in Assam, (British India,) with the still cheaper labour of China. The enterprising ex-consul is now engaged in compressing the tea-leaves into small cakes, which can be done at a trifling expense, so as to enable him to export to England immense quantities, at lower prices than would import it from China. Compression would have one important advantage over rolling the leaves. It is performed when the leaf is dry; whereas the rolling requires moisture, and subsequent roasting on copper plates is necessary to prevent mustiness. In this process, the acid of tea acts upon the copper, and causes the astringency which we remark in all China teas.—The clean fragrances, the flower of which is used to scent the teas, especially the black, grows luxuriantly in Madeira.—*Newburyport Herald.*

Correct Idea.

An editor's sanctum should be sacred. His papers should not be touched till after he has gleaned their contents to his satisfaction. Take up his "mail," and leave first this paper in folio, that in quarto, t'other crumpled up, and the whole in confusion, and though his bump of order be as large as a piece of chalk, he can never arrange them satisfactorily. His ideas will become deranged and out of sorts, just from gazing on the disordered pile before him, and his paragraphs jagged and uneven as saw teeth. Let our papers alone, and how smoothly we'll wade through them! No time is lost in looking for an estray. The sought for is full before our eyes—clipped out, and a neatly folded sheet placed aside as "a thing of yesterday."

While Napoleon was inspecting some of the out posts of his army, at night, previous to the battle of Jena, he was challenged by a sentry, and not answering was fired upon. The soldier was brought before Napoleon and reprimanded for not taking better aim, and told to be more sure of his mark next day.

A little girl hearing her mother say she was going in "half mourning," inquired if any of her relations were half dead.

Temperance.

A loafer once promised never again to call for liquor at a bar. In order to evade this promise, he went into a tavern with friend, then, according to agreement, asked him softly with what weapon David slew Goliath. He looked at the bar-keeper, and replied in a loud voice "a sling!"

A Lion Frightened.

It is related in Sir J. Alexander's Southern Africa, in describing his adventures among the Boschmans, that a short time previous to his arrival among this tribe, a young Boschman, in hunting a troop of zebras, had just succeeded in wounding one of them with an arrow, when a lion sprang out of an opposite thicket, and showed a decided inclination to dispute the prize.

The Boschman, luckily being near a tree, dropped his arms, and climbed for safety without a moment's delay to an upper branch. The lion having allowed the wounded zebra to pass on, now turned his whole attention towards the perching huntsman, and walking round and round the tree, he now and then growled, and looked up at him rather unpleasantly. At length the lion lay down at the foot of the tree, and kept watch all night.

Towards morning, sleep over came the hitherto wakeful Boschman, and he dreamed that he had fallen into the lion's mouth. Starting from the effects of his dream, he lost his seat, and tumbling from the high branch on which he had been reposing, came squashed down upon the lion's ribs. The monster not being at all prepared for an assault of this description, bolted off with a tremendous roar, and the Boschman lost no time in taking to his heels in an opposite direction, scarcely believing the evidence of his senses.—*Hartford Courant.*

Pretty Good.

The Picayune tells a story of an old horse so far gone that he was not able to die. He used to lean on the sunny side of the barn without strength enough to wink the flies from his eye lids, and the owner was finally compelled to get another horse to help the poor animal to draw his last breath!

A Dreadful Affair—Murder in the Halls of Legislation.

The intelligence of the death of the Hon. Charles C. P. Arndt, a member of the Council from Green Bay, in the Legislature of Wisconsin, is one of those events that calls for public indignation from all parts of the country. It is one more of the ten thousand reasons why private citizens should not be permitted to wear fire arms. The country has lost in Mr. Arndt a most amiable and interesting citizen—one who, by his fine talents, made himself the favourite of his constituents. We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Arndt in this city about a year ago, on his way from Washington to his residence in the West. His father, Judge Arndt, left Pennsylvania a number of years since, and settled at Green Bay. The deceased, we think, was also born in this State, and was decidedly one of the ablest men in the Territory.—*Pa. Inquirer.*

Horribly Tragedy.

By a slip from the Southport Telegraph, Wisconsin, we learn that the Hon. Charles C. P. Arndt, member of the Council from Brown county, was shot dead on the floor of the Council chamber, by James R. Vineyard, member from Grant county. The affair grew out of a nomination for Sheriff of Grant county Mr. E. S. Baker was nominated, and supported by Mr. Arndt. This nomination was opposed by Vineyard, who wanted the appointment to rest in his own brother. In the course of debate the deceased made some statements which Vineyard pronounced false, and made use of violent and insulting language, dealing largely in personalities, to which Mr. A. made no reply. After the adjournment, Mr. A. stepped up to Vineyard and requested him to retract, which he refused to do, repeating the offensive words. Mr. Arndt then made a blow at Vineyard, who stepped back a pace, drew a pistol, and shot him dead.

The issue appears to have been provoked on the part of Vineyard, who was determined at all hazards to defeat the appointment of Baker, and who, himself defeated, turned his ire and revenge upon the unfortunate Arndt.

Profit of Temperance.

A worthy mechanic, of Salem, Mass., who, from the force of his own convictions, discontinued the use of intoxicating drinks a year ago, celebrated the anniversary of his freedom from a bad habit by inviting a few of his friends, one evening last week, to partake of a clam chowder. After due discussion of the savory message which formed so important a part of the sustenance of our pilgrim fathers, and in praise of which the pen of the latest British traveller in this country runs riot—the host opened his desk, and took out a drawer of money. He showed his guests that there were more than a hundred dollars in the drawer, and informed them that those were the savings of his "grog money" for the year. Every day he had deposited in the drawer the sum he would previously have spent for liquor, and this was the result! Here was, absolutely, the foundation of a fortune. Think of it, young men, and remember that the regular saving of this sum, with its lawful interest, would insure a handsome independence, in old age, for any of you.—*Daily Chronicle.*

The Santa Fe Expedition.

Franklin Combs, one of the Expedition, liberated by the orders of Santa Anna, has arrived at New Orleans. His narrative, as published in the Crescent City, is full of interest, and the treatment experienced by those who are made prisoners by the Mexicans, is described as being of a most outrageous nature.—He says they were bound "six and eight together," with thongs of raw hide and in this manner forced to travel to Mexico, a distance of 2000 miles. They experienced every species of ill-treatment, were robbed of their shoes, blankets, coats and hats, and denied the necessary quantity of food and water. The weather was cold and they came near perishing in their nakedness. Mr. Ellis, the American Minister, called several times upon Santa Anna, but was denied an audience. The whole description is harrowing in the extreme, and we doubt not Mr. Kendall, of the Picayune, should be fortunate enough to regain his liberty, will give a graphic account in the columns of his paper.—*ib.*

A Feat Indeed.

The Rutland, Vermont, Herald says:—"Mr. Truman Kilburn, of Middletown, while cutting a hole in the ice on Wells Pond, dropped his axe through the hole where the water was 16 1-2 feet deep. He threw off his clothes, dove through the hole where he lost his axe, went to the bottom, got his axe and threw it upon the ice. This was done last week."

A fellow was recently sent to the Michigan Penitentiary, from Cass county, for marrying six wives. Served the scamp right. What business had he to monopolize six wives, when many a poor fellow is doomed to linger out a miserable existence in a state of "single blessedness" because he can't get one! It is a good law that puts down the arm of its power on such a monopoly.