

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 3.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1842.

No. 7.

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THEODORE SCHOCH.

TERMS.—Two dollars per annum in advance.—Two dollars 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 7-1/2 cts. per year, extra. No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except the opinion 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 communications 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 dispatch, on reasonable terms AT THE OFFICE OF THE Jeffersonian Republican.

PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Honorable WILLIAM JESSUP, President Judge of the 11th Judicial district of Pennsylvania, composed of the counties of Susquehanna, Wayne, Monroe and Pike, and Joseph Keller and John T. Bell, Esqs. Associate Judges of the courts of Common Pleas of the county of Monroe, and by virtue of their offices, Justices of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, and Court of General Quarter Sessions in and for the said county of Monroe, have issued their precept to me, commanding that a Court of Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas, and General Jail Delivery and court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, for the said county of Monroe, to be holden at Stroudsburg, on Tuesday the 10th day of May next, to continue one week.

NOTICE

Is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, the Justices of the Peace, and Constables of the said county of Monroe, that they be then and there with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices are appertaining, and also that those who are bound by recognition to prosecute and give evidence against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of the said county of Monroe, or against persons who stand charged with the commission of offences, to be then and there to prosecute or testify as shall be just.

SAML. GUNSAULES, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office Stroudsburg, Pa. March 30, 1842. GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.



PROTECT EACH OTHER, WAYNE COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

ALL Persons insuring in this company are members equally interested in its welfare and in the election of its officers.

In order to become a member of this company and thereby be insured, the applicant gives a premium note, the amount of which is in proportion to the amount to be insured, and its degree of hazard, thus: If \$1000 is to be insured, at 5 per cent., he gives his note for \$50. If at 10 per cent. he gives his note for \$100, and in that proportion for a greater or less sum, according to the rate of hazard, on which note he advances 6 per cent. and an additional sum of \$1 50 for survey and policy. He then becomes a member on the approval of his application and is insured for five years. The aggregate of the premium notes constitutes the cash fund, chargeable first, with the expenses, and second, with the losses of the Company; and should it prove insufficient to pay both losses and expenses the money to meet the losses, (should any occur) is borrowed agreeably to the act of incorporation, and paid. An assessment is then made to repay such loan upon the premium notes, in proportion to their respective amounts, and in no case to be made but once a year, notwithstanding several losses may happen.

At the expiration of five years the note, if any assessments have been made and paid, is given up, and the insured may renew his application.

Policies may at any time be assigned or surrendered and cancelled, and the premium notes given up, according to the by-laws of the Company. No more than three fourths of the cash value of any property will be insured, and all great hazards, such as Cotton Factories, Powder Mills, Distilleries, Machine Shops, Manufactories for Printer's Ink, and all establishments of the same class of hazards, are not insured upon any conditions whatever, and that no one risk is taken over \$5000. It is considered much more safe and less expensive than in Stock companies, where they insure large amounts and hazardous property.

STOGDELL STOKES, Agent. Stroudsburg, Monroe co., Dec. 13, 1841.

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 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.

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, Andrew'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, Botany 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.

BAR IRON.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE REFINED, Bar Iron, Car, Coach & Wagon Axles, SAW SLABS, CROW BAR, SLEDGE AND PLOUGH MOULDS, Axle and Gun Barrel Iron, And a general assortment of WAGON TYRE & SQUARE IRON, constantly on hand and will be sold on the most reasonable terms, by MORRIS EVANS. Ananook Iron Works, April 6, 1842.

NOTICE.

To all whom it may concern! A box, directed to Lyman L. Law, care of Lewis Cornelius, Milford, was put on board of the Easton and Milford line of Stages, at this place, and taken to Milford. After remaining there for some time, the owner not calling for it, it was taken in charge by the subscriber, who hereby notifies the owner, that unless said box is taken away before the 1st of May next, it will be sold for the freight. DAVID STARNER. Stroudsburg April 6, 1842.—3t

POETRY.

From the Portland Tribune.

GO TO THY PLAY.

Go to thy play, my little boy,
With bounding heart, while life is young;
I would not mar thy sunny joy,
Or hush the prattling of thy tongue.
To play, my child, before the day
Of evil thoughts and cares shall come:
I love to see thee always gay—
It adds a lustre to thy home.

Play on, while yet thy path is bright,
And thy heart loves the birds and flowers;
Long may such innocent delight
Remind me of youth's happy hours.
And may that God who reigns above,
And watches around thy bed by night,
Protect thee daily by his love,
And make thee precious in his sight.

(Correspondence of the Democratic Journal.)

SAUGERTIES, March 29, 1842.

MR. EDITOR:—As the force of example is great, I wish to make as public as possible the great reform this place has undergone in the last few months. The temperance society meetings are held twice a month and are fully attended. The dram shops have little custom, many have already given up the traffic, and most of those who have not, soon will. The Irish set a bright example to all others. Our last meeting was opened with one, and closed with the other, of the following odes. I hope you will find a place for them and these remarks in one of your columns, to promote the cause of

TEE-TOTALISM.

TEMPERANCE ODES.

The drink that's in the drunkard's bowl
Is not the drink for me,
It kills the body and his soul—
How sad a sight is he!

But there's a drink which God has given,
Distilling in the showers of Heaven,
In measures large and free:
Oh, that's the drink for me!

The stream that many prize so high
Is not the stream for me,
For he who drinks it still is dry,
Forever dry he'll be;

But there's a stream so cool and clear,
The thirsty traveller lingers near—
Refresh'd and glad is he:
Oh, that's the drink for me!

The wine cup that so many prize
Is not the cup for me,
The aching head, the bloated face,
In its sad train I see;

But there's a cup of water pure,
And he who drinks it may be sure
Of health and length of days;
Oh, that's the drink for me!

Friends of freedom swell the song,
Young and old the strain prolong,
Make the Temperance army strong,
And on to victory!

Lift your banners, let them wave!
Onward march a world to save!
Who would fill a drunkard's grave,
And bear his infamy!

Shrink not when the foe appears,
Spurn the coward's guilty fears,
Hear the shrieks, behold the tears
Of ruined families.

Give the aching bosom rest,
Carry joy to every breast,
Make the wretched drunkard blest
By living soberly.

Raise the glorious watchword high,
Touch not, taste not, till you die!
Let the echo reach the sky,
And earth keep jubilee.

God of mercy! hear us plead,
For thy help we intercede,
See how many bosoms bleed,
And heal them speedily.

Hasten, Lord, the happy day,
When beneath the gentle ray,
Temperance all the world shall sway,
And reign triumphantly.

An editor stopped his press to write poetry, when after a few days labour he brought forth the following:

"I love to see the waving grass,
Just before the mower mows it;
I love to see an old dray horse,
For when he goes he goes it."

EFFECTS OF "SCHNAPPS."—Deacon Pequirk, a staunch temperance man, having accidentally swallowed a rousing tumbler of gin the other day, was asked how he felt after it. "How did I feel!" said he. "Why, I felt as if I were sitting on the roof of our meeting house, and every shingle was a jewsharp."

"Imitation is the sincerest flattery."

The following quizzical story was told at a temperance meeting in Hartford last week, by a reformed toper. It opens rich and as the man has become sober, one may now laugh over his absurdities with double relish. He said:

"I used to drink, and my wife use to jaw me about it. What do you get drunk for? said she; what do you jaw me for? said I. So we agreed, and made a firm bargain that I would not drink and she would not scold. For three long days we held on firm—no drinking nor scolding; but on the third evening, being in company with some good fellows, I took a horn, and when that was down, I right off wanted another, and in a very short time I found myself about "how fare you?" with twenty horns safe and snugly in my bread basket—(tremendous laughter.) By and by it got to be time to go home; but, as you may all suppose, I dreaded to meet my wife like the tooth ache—(laughter.) However go I must; and so, I staggered along, hoping to find my wife abed—(laughter.) When I reached the house, I found it still lighted, and through the window I saw my wife up and waiting for me—(laughter.) "Thinks I, I can't go in yet, but I must wait till she goes to bed; so there I stood freezing in the cold rain two hours—(tremendous laughter.) At last she went to bed, and I crept in at the back door, stumbling over pails and chairs, but finally succeeded in getting to bed without disturbing her, (laughter); but after dozing a while, I awoke and found myself as dry as a fish—(laughter.) You know, brethren, how dry we all used to be in the night, after we'd had a spree—(tremendous laughter.) My wife always knew what was the matter with me, when I got up in the night to drink cold water—(laughter.) I hardly dared to get up for fear of my wife; but my thirst was greater than I could bear, (laughter), so out I crawled, and groped very softly after the water, (laughter); but no water was there (laughter.) I then felt round in the dark, on the tables and shelves, for something to cool my burning thirst, (tremendous laughter); soon I found a tin pan full of liquid something; I seized and put it to my mouth, and took a long and hearty draught—the liquor at the same time running at each side of my mouth, down my cheeks, (tremendous laughter); and so I thought the liquor tasted rather odd, and at that instant it flashed on my recollection that I had fixed some poison a few days before to kill rats with, (tremendous laughter for five minutes.) Horror struck, I stood—my hair standing on end—it was death to scream out, for my wife would jaw me if she waked (laughter and stamping); and surely it would be death to hold still; but scream I must, and scream I did, (riotous laughter.) "What was in that pan?" "You are dry, are you?" said she. "What was in this pan?" shouted I still louder. "What makes you dry?" screamed she. "What was in this pan?" yelled I, in perfect agony of fear. "What pan?" "Why, the pan on the shelf." "Oh, you brute, you have drank all my starch." (Tremendous laughter for five minutes, and cries of order from the chairman.) The next morning my shirt collar was pasted fast to my neck and cheeks, and it took half an hour to clear it off." Here Mr. Brown sat down, amid the cheers of the whole Society.

Singular Circumstance.

The Selma (Ala.) Free Press relates the following. Ten or twelve years ago the wife of a Methodist minister, named Isaac Taylor, was missing. The circumstances were as follows:—She laid down as usual with her husband. Some time after she arose and went out, and came back two or three times. At last she took up the youngest child, and kissing it, laid it in Mr. Taylor's bosom, telling him to keep it till she returned. She then left the house and returned no more. Diligent search was made after her, but without success. Suspicion rested strongly on the husband, and bones having been found in a hollow stump near his house some years after, he was arrested, brought to trial, and acquitted for want of evidence. He was, however, generally believed to be the murderer. He was prohibited preaching and much persecuted. A short time back a letter was received by the Postmaster at Blountsville, near where the occurrence happened, from a man in Texas, who, it appears, had been attached to Mrs. Taylor before her marriage, and meeting her some time afterwards, persuaded her to fly with him to Texas. They accordingly secretly equipped themselves, and started, she travelling in men's clothes, and arrived there, where they lived together as man and wife. She died in that country, but exacted on her death-bed a promise from her paramour that he would write back and disclose the cause of her sudden disappearance.

A new sect is about to be found in New York, the ground work of whose tenets is, that the eyes were made to wear spectacles, the nose to take snuff, the mouth to kiss the girls, and the chin to rest on the top of a cane.

Carpenters and Masons.—A number of good carpenters and masons are wanted, and in demand in Essex and Middlesex counties, New Jersey, among the farmers.

Manure for Gardens.

We have tried a variety of kinds of manure for a garden, and these kinds in a variety of forms, and as far as our experience warrants an assertion in favor of any particular kind, we must give a decided preference to *Swamp mud*, or muck. One argument in its favor is that it seldom produces weeds. Another, that it contains so much vegetable matter in a decomposable state that it is easily brought to operate as the food of plants. It also; from the slowness of its decay, continues its effect longer than most other manures. Its cheapness also commends it; for all its costs is the mere getting from the pond hole, which will be sure to fill its treasury before a new draft is necessary. In order to have it *prime*, it should be placed in a pile for a few days, and ashes or lime mixed with it, and subjected to workings until the lumps are all reduced, and the two simples thoroughly compounded. It may then be put, half a shovel full will answer, in the hill for melons, cucumbers and squash. For radishes and the like, we use it as a top dressing. W. B.

Newspapers.

I positively never knew a man in the country who was too poor to take a newspaper. Yet two out of three even respectable people read no papers but what they borrow. As I speak generally, I hope I offend none. Every man can conveniently take a weekly newspaper. The cost is three pence per week. How many who think themselves too poor to take a paper, pay as much daily for drink? Miserable man, thou art poor indeed!—*Doctor Franklin.*

Beware of borrowing trouble; it will come soon enough, without your taking the trouble to anticipate. Things are never so bad but they might be worse, and when they arrive at that pleasant point of misery, they must take a turn for the better,—at least so we heard our grandmother say. Above all things keep out of debt; it makes you a liar and a knave. And the secret of keeping out of debt is to live within your means, and to marry a girl who prefers a clean cotton gown to a flashy satin or silk one.

Cure for Cancer.

Mr. Thomas Tyrel, of Missouri, advertises, that a cancer upon his nose, which had been treated without success by Dr. Smith, of New Haven, and the ablest surgeon in the Western country had been cured in the following manner. He was recommended to use strong potash, made of the ashes of red oak bark, boiled down to the consistency of molasses, to cover the cancer with it, and in about an hour afterwards to cover it with a plaster of tar, which he removed after a few days, and if protuberances remain in the wound, apply more potash to them, and then plaster again, until they shall disappear, after which heal the wounds with common salves. Caution and the knife had previously been used in vain. This treatment effected a perfect and speedy cure.

Evil Effects of Tight lacing.

A late Liverpool paper states that a coroner's inquest was held at Chard, upon the body of a young lady fifteen years old, who dropped dead in the street from the bursting of a blood vessel of the lungs, caused by tight lacing of her stays. Mr. Spicer, the surgeon who opened the body, stated that the deceased had died from the effects of tight lacing, and the pressure of the bone of the stays upon her chest. He also gave it as his opinion that many of the sudden deaths of our young females were caused by the over-lacing of their stays, than which there could not be a more pernicious custom. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the surgeon's evidence.

WARTS.—The bark of a willow tree burnt to ashes, and mixed with strong vinegar, and applied to the parts, will remove all warts, corns or excrescences on any part of the body.

A humane and considerate editor living out somewhere near sundown, says he is willing and anxious to insert the *deaths* of delinquent subscribers gratis.

Remedy for Bleeding.—A physician of extensive practice tells us that a prompt and effectual remedy for violent bleeding at the nose, is to soak the feet in warm water.—*Concord Freeman.*

A Good Turn.

A poor fellow who had spent hundreds of dollars at the bar of a certain groggery, being one day faint and feeble and out of change, asked the landlord to trust him with a glass of liquor. "I never make a practice of doing such things." The poor fellow turned to a gentleman who was sitting by, and whom he had known in better days, saying "Sir, will you lend me a sixpence?" "Certainly," was the reply. The landlord with alacrity placed the decanter and glass before him. He took a pretty good horn, and having swallowed it and replaced the glass with evident satisfaction, he turned to the man who had lent him the sixpence and said—"Here, sir, is the sixpence I owe you; I make it a point, degraded as I am, always to pay borrowed money before I pay a rumeller."