# Ieftersonim liepublitan. 

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## 

## STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1842.

\section*{| Little Lea Glaizette. |
| :---: |}

## Romantic Story. <br> The Boston Times says "that some on

 lately autempled to murder a sleeping womanby pouring hot lead into her ear, and that so fore." This is a mistake. c. A more
years ago,
 a genileman of high respectabilit and frequently a Representative from his cour
1y, Juied, learing a wife some sons, a rery
beautifuld daughter, about 15 years of age. The widow, finding herself destitute, opened a board
ing house at the county seat, and among th ing house at the county seat, and among the
boarders was Mr W. . wealhy merchan, in
the meridian of life, and a very fine lookin the meridian of lire, and a very fine lovking
mann This genteman was the prop and sta,
of the family gave employment to the sons of the family, gare employment to the sonh
ofrrished means 10 educate the daughter in th
fut most fashionable manner, and conceived for he
a violent passion. On her return from sclool a violent passion. On her return fodise his ap
ho addressed her, but she resisted alike
peais and the importunites of her mother an
 ment for a very "nice young man in the same
town, but he was not to be put in compeitition
with the rich merchant, in the estimation of the with the rich merchant, in the estimation of the
framily. The young lady perhaps hough oth
ervise. Finally, however, afiter two years o erwise. Finaly,
assiduity and delicate gallantry on the part of
Mr . W. and the combined tears, entreaties Mr. W. and persecution of the family, the fai
threats and girl stood before the altar and became his wife
The evening a large party was given them, and in the midst of the dance Mr. W. being sudden
Iy attacked with verigo and sick head ache
was compelled to withdraw. His your wifl was compelled to withdraw. His young wif
hung over him in the silent watches of night apparently in deep distress, and insisted o
giving him a potton. She poured out a win giving full of laudanum, and he swallowed
glass without knowing its nature. From some cause stnpid and wandering. His senses reeled.-
One moment he would lay motionless and com itose as if on the borders of the spirit would
and then he would shriek and leap up convulsively, like 2 strong man in his agony. Mrs W. denied all admission into the chamber. A
lenght he fell into a gentle slumber. She the
stooped for a moment bers-approached the bed, gazed at her sleep
ing husband, and holding a heated ladle in he hand, calmly prepared to pour a stream of melt ed lead into his ear. At that instant he moved
and the hissing liquid intended to penetrate to and scald out, his brain, and has cause He
death without a trace, fell upon his cheek. He
shouted in excruciating pain, and the revellers shouter, brothers and friends, rushed in. Ther
mothere
writhed the still stupid husband, the lead riv ted deep into his cheek, and there stood th
fiend wife, her brical fillets yet upon her brow fiend wife, her briual fillets yet upon her brow
the instrument of death in her hand an empty
phial phial labelled "Laudanum," lying on the floor
The fearful reality of the case flashed on every
竍 one, and in the confusion of the moment shi
disappeared, and was hurried forthwith out the commonwealth to a distant State; on search found containing the death bed confession of
woman, who had murdered nine hushands by
pouring lead into their ears. The laudanum pouring lead into their ears. The laudanum
and the lead, it was ascertained; procured from
the store of Mr. W. a few days before their
marriage, and the ladle used was part of a bri dal present. The Grand Jury next morning
found a bill against the fogitive, and the legis-
lature being in session, decreed a final solute lature being in session, decreed a fina/ solute
divorce. What renders this case the more sin divorce. that rensers . was proverbial for th
gular is, that Miss F
blandness of her manners, and the uniform soft landness of her manners, ana a blonde. The
ness of her temper. She was
rose leaf tinted her lilly cheek as a sun beam rose leaf tinted her lilly cheek as a sun bean
glows on snow. Her blue eyes were indescri-
bably sweet, and her golden hair floated like bably sweet, and her golden hair floated lik
drapery of gossamer around a form more per
fect and volutunus, than ever Raphael dream fect and voluptunus, than ever Raphael dream
of or Petrarch sung. Often hare we gazed, a , she stood the cynosure of every circle, and
wondered if angels could be so fair. wondered if angels could be so fair.
But the sequel of this romance is more sin gular still. Years rolled by and Mr. W. co tinued a wretched and solitary man. But the
spell of the enchantress was sill upon his noul
He closed his estates...collected his ample
means, and followed her to her distant abode means, and followed her to her distant abode
to make a new offer of his hand! She had jus married a man of high standing, aware of al
the circumstances, but incapable of resisting the circumstances, but incapable of resisting
her charms. Poor W! Tben indeed, did the her charms. Poor "The deadly arrow quiv-
iron enter his soul., "His early love-his fluctua
ered in his side." ered in his side." His early love-his fluctua
cing courtship $\cdots$-his triumph - and the traged
is occasioned- the flight-the divorce-his years of misery - -the new birth of his passion
and now its dissappoinment, final and forever
…came rushing over him, ...came rushing over him, like an avalanche
in the tide of bitter memories, and he prayed
for death! Whether this prayer was answered we know not. He may yet wander broken
hearted orer the earth; but one thing we do
know. If he be dead, a mors wretched, yet know. If he be dead, a more wretched, yet a
purer and nobler spirit neerer winged its flight purer and no
Ho Heaven.

At Saint Jean-d'Herans, a village in the
Southeast of France, Mr. and Mrs. Masson have opened a school as a branch of their missiona-
ry operations. They occupy an apartment in ry operations. They occupy an apartment in
an old chateau, celebrated in that country a the residence of a Protestant martyr. It wa Louis XV., to be led to Mens, where he was
decapitated.
The Evangelist"and his wife are remarkably blessed in the spiritual care they. bestow upon
the children of the village. A gentleman from he children of the village. A gentleman from
Genera who has recently visited them relates the following instance of the power of the tes
timony of the truth of God out of the mouth of one of the smallest of the flock.
a years old, gave the missionaries the most cheer-
ing evidence of the ralue of thelr labours. This ing evidence of the ralus of thelr labours. This
dear child used to take her little bench every her read the Scriptures, or relate to her some
he of the to retire, frequertly, to a corner of the old
used
kitchen of the chateau, where she prayed with great forvor and simplicity. At the beginning X., was allacked by a nervous fever. The
child heard them speak of this man with much child heard chem speak of this man with much
anxiety, concerning the state of his soul; for he
appeared to be approaching his end, but was appeared to be approaching his end, but was knows how, to the'very chamber of the sick man, and said to him "Mr. X., you are going te die immediately, and you are going to meet
God, and yet you are not converted! Shall 1
pray for you that the good God may forgive your sins and gire you a new heart!" "Yes,
you please, my litle friend." Immedia amiable little creature kneeled down and pray vor, that he could not restrain his tears. It
from him alone that we have learned the incidents of this touching scene; for, three days af-
terwards, Lea was herself attacked by the same terwards, Lea was herself atlacked by the same
fever with such violence, that for forty-nine fever with such violence, that for forty-nine
days her sufferings were dreadful, and she then that time, the eniemy of God was changed, and
the is now found a constant hearer of the word
of God. He cannot speak of litle Lea, with-
out weeping.--Quarterly paper of the Forejgn

## An Argument for the Bible cause.

## A lady in Bristol, England, deeply impressed
















 refusal; she replied, "We receive any sum, Sir however small." He then went to his bureau, ook a bag of guineas, and began very deliber
tely to count them-one, two, three, four; an so on. After he had proceeded sometime i this way, the lady presunting that he had for
goten the subject on which she came; and wa engaged in other business, ventured to inter
rupt him with the remark that her time wa upt him with the remark that her time wa
precious, and that if he did not intend to give she begged to be informed, that she might so
licit elsewhere. "Have patience for a few liecin eisewhere. "Have patience for a
minutes," he repliad and proceeded till he ha counted serenty-three guineas. "There, mad am," said he, "there is one guinea for every
year that I have lived; take that for the Bible
Sacien

## Patriotic.

"Feller Sogurs," said a newly elected lieu fired obleeged to you for this shore up in the
ranks you have given me. Feller Sogers, 1' not goin to forget your hindress soon - innt by
a darn'd sight. and $I$ tell you what is; I rick to my post like pitch to a pine boara,
ong as thero's peace; but as 1 go in for rolation office, if we should come to blows with the
Britishers, I'll be dan'd if I don' resign right
aft and give every fellow a fair shake for fame off, and give every fellow
and glory, and all that ere.
Why are weddings called (bridal) par

| A Dialogue in the Market, |
| :--- |
| Between a Yankee, an Irishman, a Dutch- |
| Man, and a Frenchan, on the subject of |
| Eatables and Speakables. |
| Yen |

Yankee-Hullo, Mounseer! what are you go-
ing to do with them are frogs there, in that are ing to do with them are frogs there, in that are
basket?
Frenchman-De frog? Vy, sare, I will eat
de frog.
Irishman-Ate him! what, ate that sprawling Irishman-Ate him! what, ate that sprawling
divil of a straddle-bug? I'd as soon put all the
sarpints that St. Patrick carried out of Ireland sarpints that St. Patrick earried
in a bag down the throat iv me.
in a bag down the throat iv me.
Yankee-You can't be in earnest now, Moun-
$\qquad$

## frog!

 call de pickerelle?Yankee-A darned great long nosed fish that
ve catch with a frog bait. Frenchman-Vat you tell me, sare? You bait de frog vit de fish? Mon Dieu! you no un-
derstand do frog-you no taste, no sense, no derstand de frog-you no taste, no sense, no
skill in the cursine! Fish de bait vid de frog?

## -Begar! Yankee-Fish the bait! Why don't you par-

## leyroo right eend foremost?

Irishman-Ay, cuishlamacree, why don't you Dutchman-Yaw, mynheer, why don't you Yankee-Dalk? Ha, ha, ha! you talk about
Jalking? Why, you can't dalking? Why, you can't no more pronounce
the English than a wild Hoppintot. You can't get your clumsy 'Tutch tonguo round the words
of civilized language. Now listen to me, Mouriseer Frenchman, and Ill teach
s done.

Dutchman-No-lishen to me--I untershgomes front te todder sidt of Enkland, and zure I knows how to shpoke de pure Enklish.
Irishman-Is that a raisoniable sort in a raison now? By that same logic 1 should know
how to speak the Inglish still better, for I came how 10 speak the Inglish still better, for 1 came
from this side iv Ingland, and was niver across the Irish channel since I was born, let alone
the day before that. And thin, besidein, me
great grandmother was a schoolmastir, and me
second cousin, on me neighbor's side, was a
praicher intill the bargain. So, Mister Mon-

## shure, I'm the Inglish properly Frenchman-

Frenchman-Oui, All speak de Inglesè-
Io do Yankee, de Irishman, de Dutchman, all
speak him bess, and all speak him different! Begar! Now, vat you call dis-(showing a po-
tato,) dis pome de terre?
Y Yankee-That pum de tar!
call that pum do tar, a potato.
Frenchman-Oui. Now, sare, vat goir call
Irishman-A paratie--a raal murphy, to be
sure.
Frenchman $\cdots$ Oui. And now, sare, vat you
Dutl him?
him a bodado, any rool might know dat.
Frenchman---Ha, ha, ha! begar! You all call
Frenchman ---Ha, ha, ha! begar! You all call
him differont. You all speak de irue Inglese him differont. You all speak de true Inglese
and you no speas him like. Ha, ha, ha, begar you a question. What is this I have in my
hand? (xhowing a cane.) Frenchmand-.. Vat is dat?

## dat is.-.Sacre--me no can tink. Vat you call

 de homme, de rascalle, vot hill $A$Yankee $\cdots$ What killed a bell?
Frenchmant-Oui, Monsieur; dat grand ras-
calle, dat murd, dat knock down A-belle, vile kutch de sheep; de mutton.
Dutchman $\ldots$ Oh, oh; 1 know what he means Dis; he means Gain, de vurst murtere Frenchman-..Oui; yes sare: 'tis one cane.
Yankee- - Right, Mounseer, it isn't two canes. Now what do you call it, you limb of old Iteand? you essence of brogue?
Irishman..-I'm after calling it a shilalah; and you don't be aisy calling ill names, I'll be af provih' it to ye.
Dutchman--Now
 ne. Wat you gall die? (showing a quantity of
 Yankee milk ave de ear; ya hear vat he say
Yankee mik!
Mon Dieu!
Dutchma
wat I have in de :olkkin, is schithearease. Why, you don't know the difference betwi tweedledum, and tweedledee. So, good bye to
you,
Frenchman - -De feedledum the is no feedlelee, begar! (Here one of the frogs hopped out
of Morisieur's basket; he parsues him) Keshey de frog! keshey de frog! O, me pauvre frog!
O , grand friexisse! He scapo $\cdots$ he run away... egat! Irishman-Och, and innt that quare now That a living straddlo.bug should run away be-
fore he's cooked at all, si all; the ungrateful sarport! "St. Parrick presarye me from alt frogs
pind toads and other snakes as long as 1 live.

And so with this praffis, I'm off.
Dutchman-.Mine Cob! wat a vuss is here
apout a pull-vrog. Buit I'II puy mine zour-groit
and den l'll pe off doó, in lesset as t.o dime.

## Comifortabiy Modest:

An editor in Mississippi says it is abouit tinie
candidates for Congress were nominated, antl oncludes with recommeniding himself thus: "Wo know no orle in our section of thisy
State, more desetvitig of the office or State, more desetviitig of the office or betive
qualified to represent us, than ourself. Vo, ualified to represent us, than ourself. Wo
are opposed to the State Bonding Sysite are opposed to the State Bonding System a
toto, to the bonds of sin, to all bonds bus bintida of love, and are sound in politics. We ate strictly moral in every respect; and no obte cean
charte us with a bad act charge us with a bad act committed sinery
came to years of discretioncame to years of discretion-that is, sitict we
cut the credit system. The Demiocrats et haut the credit system. The Democrats et La-
layette will go for us heart and hand. Will ur anti-bond friends have a meeting ante pre-
vail upon us to serve the party? We only
want a litle coaxing, liko a bashiful young widw. Tis true we are no orator, but we hid ot a good voice, and have joined the dళbating
lub for the express purpose of teartling club for the express purpose of 'leartting to
speak in public or the stump.' We havn't oined the tee-totallors, but we shalif take the
pledge at their thext meeting. Whet more eed we say? Editors throughout the State will please andounce that we are a candidate, provided they will wait for their fees unil we
ecieive payment for Chancery Court adrertis ecieve payment for Chancery Courl adrertis
hg done by us during the past two year. We ng done by us during the past two year. We
hall issue a Horse-bill at an early day, describing our parts̀; pedigree and pretensitns."

Singnilar Occurrence
Some weeks since, an old gig was sent to Mr. Samuel H. Gorer, auctioneer in Baltimore, ed off to an indiridual for the small sum of 2 50 . Subsequently the purchaser disposed of the gig to a Mr. Moody. On removing the
lining on Friday, Mr. M., discovered a pochet book, which; on being opened, was found to ontain a number of current bank, notes, amourting in all to the sum of $\$ 750$. As far as the
ormer owners of the gig have been traced, ne seemis to have any knowledge of the exists onee of the money in its hiding place.


#### Abstract

A Great Tree. A red of stigat maple tree, in Ossipree. N. H., was blown orver in the late storn, thich has been for a long time a great cutiosit in then been for a long time a great curiosity in that neighborhood, The circumference of this tree t the ground wà̀ 28 feet, and contitued about he same size for 17 feet, perfectly straigitt and mooth. The owner has made forly pounds of agar from this tree a year, and its product now 3300 feet of inch boards, and nine cords of wood


## Time.

It is a truism that time passes rapidly away. The wheel is constantly revolving and catries self. The griefs and joys-sand ninalily life itorelvek, to show that it should be seized without delay, and that if once lost, it cannoi be se-
cured. The duration of a man's life should not se estimated by his years but by what he has accomplished--by the uses which he has made of time and opportunity. The industrious man lives longer than the drone-..and by inuring our body to exercise and activity-..we shail
more than double the years of over existence.
A recent village debate in Yermoint, upon the question "ought a young man to foller a gal,
afier she gives him the mitten?" was doly arafter she gives him the mitten?" was daly ar-
gued pro and con - and then the President deed that "he hadn't ough'ter.

When the siopper of a glass decanter bes applied to the neck will cause the glass to expand, s's that the stopper may be eizily remov.

The editor of the New York Aurora is a prime harta at "kalkailating." Listen to him:
In Cincinnati, where eggs are three cents and a half per dozen, pork one dollar and a haif per hundred; and flour four dollars per barrel, a
lady pays $\$ 15$ for a Parisian bonaet. She eonsequenily wears upon her head two barrelg
of flour. 400 ewt. of pork, and about $291-2$
"Daddy, daddy, iv's going to rain ${ }_{2}{ }^{\text {a }}$ ssiuld a fir"Urchin to his farther, the other ereming..... "What makes yot think so, my son?" "Cause
there's a tarnal great 'cireumatanee' round tho

The Grand Drunkenness. The Easton Whig, have presented to the Court the subject of drunkenness, and suggested that
intoxication should be made a criminal ast by the laws of the State.

Why is a widow like a kettle mender? Be. ause she is desirous of re-pairing.

