

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 3.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1842.

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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 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.

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.

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 6th day of September 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.
July 27, 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 \$150 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. 15, 1841.

TRIAL LIST,

For Monroe County Courts, Sept. T. 1842.

- 1 Jacob Starner and Michael Altemos, administrators of Michael Starner, dec'd. vs. John Gower, No. 41, May t. 1837.
- 2 Laforge vs. Jayne, No. 7, Sept. t. 1839.
- 3 Keller vs. Kortz, No. 14, May t. 1840.
- 4 Wallace vs. Newman and Dimmick, No. 29, Sept. t. 1840.
- 5 Stokes, Dreher and Miller, for the use of Daniel Stroud, et. al. vs. Walton, No. 24, Dec. t. 1840.
- 6 Colt vs. Bond, No. 4, Feb. t. 1841.
- 7 Place to the use of Lander, vs. Dimmick, No. 8, Sept. t. 1841.
- 8 Robert Levers, et. al. vs. Lynford Van Buskirk, et. al. No. 23, Sept. t. 1841.
- 9 Colt vs. Bond and Hays, No. 43, Sept. t. 1841.
- 10 Colt vs. Samuel Bond, No. 44, Sept. t. 1841.
- 11 Colt vs. Dreisbach, No. 45, Sept. t. 1841.
- 12 Mulford, Martin & Co. vs. Wallace & Newman, No. 48, Sept. t. 1841.
- 13 Murphy vs. Eck, No. 15, Dec. t. 1841.
- 14 David Heffelfinger vs. Sarah Heffelfinger.
- 15 Sarah Neyhart, by her next best friend John Kern, vs. Philip Neyhart, No 5, Feb. t. 1842.

ARGUMENT LIST.

- 1 In the matter of the estate of P. Butz, dec'd.—rule to shew cause why the enter and the order of the court, Sept. t. 1841, shall not be stricken off.
- 2 Schoonover vs. Schoonover.
- 3 Winch vs. Brown.
- 4 Hollenback, et. al. vs. Stephen and Isaac Gould.
- 5 Wolf vs. Vanhorn.
- 6 Brown vs. Postens.
- 7 Commonwealth of Pa. vs. Brewer.
- 8 do vs. H. Eck.
- 9 Price vs. Stokes.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

**Wholesale and Retail
TIN AND SHEET IRON
WARE
MANUFACTORY,**
At Stroudsburg, Monroe county, Pa.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Stroudsburg and the public generally, that he has opened a shop on Elizabeth street, nearly opposite William Eastburn's store, where he intends keeping constantly on hand, and will manufacture to order, all articles in his line of business, such as

**TIN-WARE in all its variety,
Stove Pipes and Drums of all sizes,
Spouts for Dwelling Houses and
other Buildings.**
Also,—very superior Russian and
American Sheet Iron,

Which he will manufacture into every shape to suit purchasers, &c. &c.

As the subscriber is a mechanic himself, and employs none but first-rate workmen, the public may rest assured that his work is done in the best and most workmanlike manner; and he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

Come and see for yourselves, before you purchase elsewhere.
PEWTER and LEAD, taken in exchange for work, and all kinds of REPAIRING in the Copper, Tin, and sheet Iron Business done at the shortest notice.

WANDEL BREIMER.

May 4, 1842.—tf.

TAILORING.

Mrs. Smith & Miss Stites,

Respectfully inform the citizens of Stroudsburg and vicinity, that they have commenced the above business in Elizabeth street, at the shop formerly occupied by Charles Smith, dec'd, where they will be happy to receive orders for all kinds of work in the Tailoring Line; and where they will devote their best efforts to the accommodation of their patrons. With an experience in the business of no inconsiderable length—a determination to adhere strictly to their promises—and a resolution never to make unreasonable charges, they flatter themselves that they will receive a fair proportion of the custom of the neighborhood.

Country produce of all kinds, taken in payment for work.
Stroudsburg, April 20, 1842.

PUBLIC SALE OF Valuable Building Lots.

The subscriber will offer at public sale on Wednesday the 7th day of September next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, two valuable Building Lots, situate on Jacob street, in the Borough of Stroudsburg.

J. W. BURNETT.

August 17, 1842.—3t.

POETRY.

From the Louisville Journal.

The Golden Ringlet.

Here is a little golden tress
Of soft, unbraided hair,
The all that's left of loveliness
That once was thought so fair;
And yet, though time has dimm'd its sheen,
Though all besides hath fled,
I hold it here, a link between
My spirit and the dead.

Yes, from this shining ringlet still
A mournful memory springs,
That melts my heart, and sends a thrill
Through all its trembling strings.
I think of her, the loved, the wept,
Upon whose forehead fair,
For eighteen years, like sunshine, slept,
This golden curl of hair.

Oh, sunny tress! the joyous brow
Where thou didst lightly wave,
With all thy sister tresses now
Lies cold within the grave.
That cheek is of its bloom bereft:
That eye no more is gay:
Of all her beauties thou art left
A solitary ray.

Four years have passed, this very June,
Since last we fondly met—
Four years! and yet it seems too soon
To let the heart forget—
Too soon to let that lovely face
From our sad thoughts depart,
And to another give the place
She held within the heart.

Her memory still within my mind
Retains its sweetest power.
It is the perfume left behind,
To whisper of the flower.
Each blossom, that in moments gone
Bound up this sunny curl,
Recalls the form, the look, the tone,
Of that enchanting girl.

Her step was like an April rain
O'er beds of violets flung;
Her voice a prelude to a strain,
Before the song is sung;
Her life, it 'twas like a half-blown flower,
Closed ere the shades of even;
Her death the dawn, the blushing hour
That opens the gates of Heaven.

A single tress! how slight a thing
To sway such magic art,
And bid each soft remembrance spring
Like blossoms in the heart!
It leads me back to days of old—
To her I loved so long,
Whose locks outshone pellucid gold,
Whose lips o'erflowed with song.

Since then I've heard a thousand lays
From lips as sweet as hers;
Yet when I strove to give them praise,
I only gave them tears.
I could not bear, amid the throng
Where jest and laughter rung,
To hear another sing the song
That trembled on her tongue.

A single shining tress of hair
To bid such memories start:
But, tears are on its lustre—there
I lay it on my heart.
Oh! when in Death's cold arms I sink;
Who then, with gentle care,
Will keep for me a dark brown link—
A ringlet of my hair?

A graceless scamp, says the Boston Bee, was recently heard singing the following:
"When I can shoot my rifle clear,
To pigeons in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to pork and beans;
And live on good pot-pies."

The very ingenious discovery of working glass into a substance resembling the richest silk, is now, in London, being brought into very general operation, and in various ways, such as gentlemen's waistcoats and stocks, ladies' dresses, and many other articles of decoration, in the most splendid patterns. It is superior even to silk in flexibility and softness; and the durability of it, a point, however, of no consideration with the *haut ton*, among whom at present it exclusively is used, is, as a matter of course, vastly superior.

Perpetual Motion.

A man in New York has recently discovered perpetual motion. It is simply this: placing two scolding women with hobnail shoes between a couple of gigantic loadstones. He says the nails will attract the heels, and tongues the heads, and the magnetic influence will be so great no man in his sober senses will come within a mile.

A Story of Crime and Wo.

Six years ago a wealthy and influential widower of forty-five named Dr. McC—, of Chelsea, Vt., hired an amiable and beautiful girl of eighteen, named Mary T—, to assume the care of his children and household. A few months after, they were seen to ride away together, and in the next Woodstock paper appeared an announcement that they had been married at that place, by an Episcopal clergyman. They returned as man and wife, and have so lived until a short time since, when Dr. McC— dismissed the unfortunate woman from his house, alleging that they had never been married! Whether she had been utterly deceived by a sham marriage, or had consented to a deceit in order to save herself from inevitable shame, cannot now be ascertained.

The poor victim, driven in disgrace from the house in which she had so long been regarded as a virtuous wife, and thus rendered an outcast from society, dared not return to her relatives; she went elsewhere and procured employment; but the finger of scorn was pointed at her, and in whatever company, she found herself alone—fallen, loathed and shunned. She could not endure this: and returned at length by night to the house of her destroyer and begged piteously for shelter and protection, declaring that she had wandered long without food and was starving. At length the door was opened to her, from a dread of attracting the attention of the neighborhood. She was fed and turned away, with strict orders never to show herself there again. She left: but where could she go? All day she wandered in the woods and ledges adjacent; and in the night, faint and shivering, she crept back to the only place she could justly claim protection, and cried for a home. She was repelled; but the noise aroused neighbors, who insisted that she should be allowed a shelter. It was agreed that she might stay that night, but should leave in the morning, a neighbor agreeing to take her to her nearest relatives. "I will go if alive," was the only promise that could be extorted from her. She went to her room and the next morning was found in it—dead! Deserted, loathed, despairing, without a friend or a hope in the world, the wretched victim committed suicide!

And yet the world will go on, punishing the starving thief with rigor, and leaving the wanton, deliberate, calculating destroyer of female innocence and of the peace and happiness of families, utterly untouched and uncensured by its laws! How horrible the profanation of the name of Justice!

The Report on *Rust and Mildew on Wheat*, by a committee of the late quarterly meeting of our New Jersey Agricultural Society, ascribes these evils to the loss of sap through the splitting of the straw, under a hot sun, immediately after a shower or heavy fog. Two crops were carefully examined—one after a sudden drenching shower, and the other after a fog—and in both cases the straw was found bursting under a hot sun with a snapping noise, in short splits of a fourth of an inch long, and the sap exuding in every direction. A day or two after, the whole field was darkened with rust (in both cases) and the wheat of very little value. It does not appear that these evils occur while the wheat is growing, but only at a late and critical period of ripening. In one field there were some trees which sheltered the grain from the intense rays of the sun, and in those spots it was uninjured. The Committee concluded that there is no sure practicable means of security, and add:

Mildew and rust, are more common now, than before the Hessian Fly appeared in this state. Previous to that time the wheat was sown the last of August, and the first of September, tiller largely, obtained great strength of roots, and was but little injured by winter frosts: the effect of which was to produce strong bright straw, with but few leaves; the consequence of which was but little mildew and rust.

The fly having totally cut off the wheat, put the farmer on many schemes to meet this ruinous enemy. Among the experiments tried, manuring high just at seed time, and sowing late was much depended on. But disappointment frequently followed from mildew or rust. As early sown wheat produces the strongest straw and fewest leaves, and not so liable to be laid with wet nor so apt to be thrown out of the ground by winter frosts, these reasons are recommended it as a preventative to rust.

At what particular time wheat ought to be sown, to escape both fly and rust, is not easy to settle, but should the fly cease its depredations, early in September, say from the 18th to the 20th, would be advisable, for the various reasons assigned above. The late sown wheat sometimes succeeds under particular cultivation and soil; still the chances against it are ten to one.

Job Work.

A Loco member of Congress being asked by a Whig, what the Democrats intended to do with President Tyler now they had got him, very promptly answered: "WE INTEND TO WORK HIM BY THE JOB." The answer tells the whole story.

Good.

PRENTICE of the Louisville Journal was lately visited by a volunteer candidate for the Presidency. After some preliminary conversation, the "political maniac" stated that he wished to get the support of the Journal. "Why, really sir, (replied the editor) we are pledged to go for Henry Clay against the world." "Oh, I know that, but if Mr. Clay dies or withdraws from the canvass, is it not possible that you will support me?" "We will think of it; are you in favor of negro suffrage and negro testimony?" "No indeed," he replied. "Then" said we, "we will support you in preference to Van Buren. Have you a negro wife?" "Certainly not" he replied. "Then" said we, "we will support you in preference to Col. Johnson. Have you ever stolen any money?" "Why bless you, no," he replied. "Then" said we, "we will support you in preference to Col. Benton. Are you in favor of working for ten cents a day?" "No indeed," said he. "Then," said we, "we will support you in preference to James Buchanan. Are you a natural fool?" "I flatter myself that I am not," he replied. "Then" said we, "we will support you in preference to John Tyler."

Eloquence in Arkansas.

We find the following specimen in a card published in an Arkansas paper by some one who had been charged with not wishing to celebrate the Fourth of July:

"Shades of Washington, Hancock, and Ethan Allen! If I have offended, remember the frailty of mortals, and be propitious! What! abolish that day of days!—that day when the concentrated wisdom of ages was blazoned forth on that 'immortal sheet!'—that epoch, not only in American history, but in the history of the world! that day when the Phoenix spirit of Universal liberty arose up out of the American soil, and spread her broad pinions never again to be folded—that day, for the celebration of which I, in my boyhood days, expended the last sixpence to buy fire-crackers! Forbid it's departed shades! Pacific Ocean, thou inkstand of creation, and you, ye tall pines of Norway, crowquills for such an occasion, aid in expunging that resolution! Let Lethian floods roll over it perpetually, and the raven wing of oblivion rest on it forever."

Curran's Ingenuity.

A farmer, attending a fair with a hundred pounds in his pocket, took the precaution of depositing it in the hands of the landlord of the public house at which he stopped. Having occasion for it shortly afterwards, he resorted to mine host for the bailment, but the landlord, too deep for the countryman, wondered what hundred he meant, and was quite sure no such sum had ever been lodged in his hands by the astonished rustic. After ineffectual appeals to the recollection, and finally to the honor of Bardolph, the farmer applied to Curran for advice.

"Have patience, my friend," said the counsel; "speak to the landlord civilly, and tell him you are convinced that you must have left your money with some other person. Take a friend with you, and lodge with him another hundred in the presence of your friend, and come to me."

We must imagine and not commit to paper the vociferations of the honest dupe at such advice; however, moved by the rhetoric or authority of the worthy counsel, he followed it, and returned to his legal friend.

"And now, sir, I don't see as I am to be better off for this, if I get my second hundred again; but how is that to be done?"

"Go and ask him for it when he is alone," said the counsel.

"Aye, sir, but asking won't do, I'm afraid, without my witness, at any rate."

"Never mind, take my advice," said the counsel; "do as I bid you, and return to me."

The farmer returned with his hundred, glad to find that safe again in his possession.

"Now, sir, I suppose I must be content; but I don't see as I'm much better off."

"Well, then," said the counsel, "now take your friend with you, and ask the landlord for the hundred pounds your friend saw you leave with him."

We need not add that the wily landlord found that he had been taken off his guard, while our honest friend [whom one would almost wish to have tried the second time.] returned to thank his counsel exultingly, with both hundreds in his pocket.

No Mistake.

Bend the first and third fingers of the hand, and commencing with March at the Umb, count on, the bent fingers will indicate the months which have but thirty days in them.

There is a paper about to be established in the city of Richmond, called the "Tedious Thunder Spitter, or Lightning Let Loose, and the World Astounding Palladium."

Gen. Eustis, of the U. S. Army, is to command the 6th Military Department, comprising the States of Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Maine. His head quarters are at Portland.