

# Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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Having a general assortment of large elegant plain and ornamental type, we are prepared to execute every description of

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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.

## STROUDSBURG FEMALE SEMINARY.

The Autumn Term of this Institution commenced on the seventh day of November, under the superintendance of Miss A. M. Stokes, and is now open for the reception of pupils.

The branches taught in this Seminary are Reading, Writing, Geography, Grammar, Rhetoric, Composition, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Botany, Logic, Mathematics, Drawing and Painting, the Greek, Latin, German Languages, &c.

The Seminary being endowed by the State, instruction is afforded at two dollars per quarter, inclusive of all the above branches.

Board can be obtained in respectable families on reasonable terms.

The Trustees with full confidence commend the Stroudsburg Female Seminary to the patronage of the public.

JOHN HUSTON, President of the Board of Trustees. December 14, 1842.—if.

## WORMS! WORMS!!

If parents knew the value and efficacy of Dr. Leidy's Patent Vegetable Worm Tea, they never would be without it in their families, as children are subject at all times to Worms.

Dr. Leidy's Worm Tea is composed of vegetables altogether, and may be given to children of all ages. Directions accompany each paper or package.

Children suffer much, of times, from so many things being given them for worms, without any effect. Much medicine, given to children, has a tendency to destroy their general health, and they are more or less delicate ever after.

To avoid the necessity of giving medicine unnecessarily when you are certain your children have worms give them at first Dr. Leidy's Worm Tea. It is all that is necessary.

Reference might be made to several hundred parents in Philadelphia city and county, of the efficacy of Dr. Leidy's Worm Tea. Try it and you will be convinced.

Price 12 1-2 cents a small, and 25 cents a large package. Prepared only, and for sale, wholesale and retail, at Dr. Leidy's Health Emporium, No. 191 North Second street, below Vine, (sign of the Golden Eagle and Serpents.) Philadelphia.

Also, sold at Wm. Eastburn's store, Stroudsburg, Jan. 4, 1843.

## WILLIAM C. SALMON, Attorney at Law,

Milford, Pike county, Pa. (OFFICE NEARLY OPPOSITE THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.) September 13, 1842.

## Clocks.

Brass 30 hour Clocks, Wood 30 do do For sale cheap, by C. W. DEWITT. Milford, Dec. 8, 1842.

## LUMBER! LUMBER!!

The subscribers have at their Mill situate three miles from John Fleet's Tavern, which is on the Drinker Pike, and only half a mile from Henry W. Drinker, Esq., a large and general assortment of seasoned

## White Pine Lumber

of the best quality, which they offer at very low prices. Purchasers would do well to call and examine their assortment, it being from 5 to 10 miles nearer, and a much better road, than to any other Mill in this section of country, where a general assortment can be had.

PHILIP G. READING & Co. September 21, 1842.—4m.

## BLANK MORTGAGES For sale at this office.

## To My Brother.

When the last rays at twilight's hour—  
Fall gently on the drooping flower—  
When mists are gathered on the hill,  
Nor sounds are heard save mountain rill,  
Then hear the echo whispering near,  
In softened accents to thine ear—  
I love thee, dearest brother!

When silence reigns through earth and sea—  
When glares the star of Memory—  
When music wakes her thrilling tone,  
And autumn winds around thee moan,  
Their accents hear, and oft rejoice,  
For hark! there comes a well known voice—  
I love thee, dearest brother!

Should disappointment's withering breath  
Consign thy brightest hopes to death—  
Should Friendship's trust, in boyhood made  
In after years prove faith betrayed;  
Thou to thy sister yet return,  
For oh! her heart will fondly burn,  
To clasp her dearest brother.

Should sorrow cloud thy coming years,  
And bathe thy prospects all in tears—  
Remember that the rainbow's hue,  
Is bright 'mid clouds and sunshine too;  
Remember, though we're doomed to part,  
There lives one fond and faithful heart,  
That loves her dearest brother.

## The Seasons of Love.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.  
The spring time of love  
Is both happy and gay,  
For joy sprinkles blossoms  
And balm in our way;  
The sky, earth, and ocean,  
In beauty repose,  
And all the bright future  
Is couleur de rose.

The summer of love  
Is the bloom of the heart;  
When hill, grove and valley,  
Their music impart,  
And the pure glow of heaven  
Is seen in fond eyes,  
As lakes show the rainbow  
That's hung in the skies.

The autumn of love  
Is the season of cheer,  
Life's mild Indian summer,  
The smile of the year;  
Which comes when the golden  
Ripe harvest is stored;  
And yields his own blessings;  
Repose and reward.

The winter of love  
Is the beam that we win,  
While the storm howls without,  
From the sunshine within;  
Love's reign is eternal,  
The heart is his throne,  
And he has all seasons  
Of life for his own.

## To Cure a Burn.

A Quakeress preacher in New York, was so successful in curing burns, that many of the lower class supposed her possessed of the power of working miracles. The following is the receipt for the medicine: Take one ounce of beeswax, with four ounces of Burgundy pitch, simmered together in an earthen vessel, in as much sweet oil as will soften them into the consistency of salve when cool. Stir the liquid when taken from the fire till quite cool. Keep it from the air in a light box or jar. When used, spread it thinly on a cloth and apply it to the part injured. Open the burn to let out the water till it heals.

## Great Sifering.

A few days ago, a Mrs. Sifers, of Pa., was delivered of three children at a birth, two boys and a girl, and are all doing well. This is what may be called great sifering, clearly going into the rule of three direct, and entering upon compound multiplication right smart. The lady can set down one and carry two.—Exchange paper.

## Bankruptcy and Balls.

In the city of New York some five or six thousand of the gentry applied for the benefit of the Bankrupt Law during the present winter. From this it would be inferred that the times are hard, but that cannot be the case if we are to judge from the number of splendid balls that are given. There is not a night passing without jumping, waltzing and fiddling! To give our readers some idea of the "splendid extravagance" of these entertainments, we furnish the following particulars of a ball given last week at the mansion of Mr. Lawrence in State street near the Battery. Three parlors on the first floor were lit up with 400 lamps, where the company showed off on the "light fantastic toe." The dining room was on the second floor, and was illuminated with 200 lamps, and the halls glittered with the rays of eighty chandeliers. At the door 120 carriages and cabs were in waiting for the company.—Whig.

## A Hard Bargain.—Fighting by the Month.

An elderly gentleman residing not far hence, who had been notorious for his fighting propensities, though far from being a bully, was finally compelled to knock under to almost every one who attacked him, by his age and infirmities. His will for fighting was as good as ever, but his power, he was forced to admit, was gone. He was accosted in his dilemma by a stout, double-fisted Kentuckian, anxious to procure some situation. He had worked on a farm, brought down horses on a flat-boat, whipped every thing of his size and weight, and in short, was "all sorts of a chap" at rough work generally.

The old hero of our tale bethought him that he had now met with exactly the man he wanted. He was involved in sundry annoying difficulties with his neighbors, and being utterly unable to fight himself out of them, he asked the Kentuckian if he would undertake to do his quarrelling for him at so much a month. The latter said he had taken a hand at almost every thing and was willing to undertake all his rough fighting if he were well paid for it. A bargain was struck, papers were passed, and the Kentuckian hired himself to do all the old gentleman's fighting at thirty dollars a month and found—ten dollars more than he had ever before received for his services. This was in the morning.

About noon, and while the two persons were walking toward a tavern, the old gentleman met a neighbor against whom he had a long time had a deadly grudge. Here was an opportunity to settle it, as his fighting man was at his elbow, and he at once commenced abusing his neighbor. The latter, who was a stout tall fellow, retorted in a bold manner—the old gentleman threw back at him as good as he sent. From high words they were about coming to blows, when the Kentuckian interposed. He pushed his employer back with his brawny arm, and looked the other full in the eye; told him that he was a pretty fellow to want to fight an old man. "Why don't you take a man of your own age and size?" said he, squaring off, and beginning to dance round his adversary in a manner truly belligerent. To cut the story short, they went at it pell mell in a most furious style. The battle was a long and severe one—now both were rolling, biting, and gouging upon the ground; then they were on their feet hammering away with the utmost fury. For some time it looked like a drawn game, but at length victory was declared in favor of the Kentuckian, though he was considerably bruised and battered.

His employer took him home, washed and put clean clothes upon him, and expressed himself highly delighted with the fight, and more particularly with the result. This was all very flattering to the Kentuckian; but when he began to think over his bargain, and reflected that he had been employed a few hours only and had already had one tremendous fight, he was inclined to think his situation not all so agreeable as he had anticipated. The old gentleman saw what was passing in his mind, and accosted him with:

"I hope you like your new situation?"  
The Kentuckian hesitated. As he had said, he thought over the hard fight he had been engaged in and reflected upon the chances of having a good many more like it. But then there was no "back out" in his breed, and he thus answered the question:  
"Y-e-s, I'm tolerably well satisfied. I wish you distinctly to understand that I'm a man of my word. I've agreed to do your fighting at thirty dollars a month and found, and whenever you get into a scrape you'll always find me there; but allow me to say I think you are inclined to be a little fractious at times. There was no real necessity, that I see, for that almighty hard fight this morning, and my situation will be much more toothsome if you will be a trifle more guarded in your remarks in future."

## The Wheat Growing States.

It appears by the following facts, established by the census of 1841, that the largest wheat growing State in the Union is—  
Ohio, 17,979,647 bush.  
The next is Pennsylvania, 12,872,219 "  
The third New York, 12,369,041 "  
Tennessee gives the largest number of bushels of corn 46,285,359 "  
Kentucky next, 40,787,120 "  
Ohio third, 35,452,161 "  
Virginia raises the most tobacco, 79,450,192 lbs.  
Kentucky next, 56,678,674 "  
Tennessee third, 35,168,674 "  
Louisiana raises the most sugar, 68,189,315 "

A 'down easter,' who had been heavily fined by the Court for beating his wife, tried the hugging system the next time she needed correction. He said the law allowed him to hug his wife as much and as hard as he pleased, and the poor woman had three of her ribs broken as a consequence.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

## The Wild Woman.

It will perhaps be recollected that about a year and a half ago, the St. Louis papers gave an account of a woman who had been discovered in the woods near that city, almost naked and apparently quite wild. It appears that she had lived in this manner until lately, when the severity of the winter drove her to a human habitation, and there, being much exhausted for want of food and badly frost-bitten, she expired.

Previous to her death she became quite rational, and gave the following account of herself, which we condense from the St. Louis Organ:

She was born in New-Jersey, whence with her parents she had removed to Cincinnati, where they lived until she grew up to womanhood. A young man whom her father did not like paid his addresses to her and they eloped for St. Louis. At Louisville he persuaded her to take lodgings with him as his wife, promising to go with her to a clergyman and get married in the morning. He left her in the morning to go for a minister and never returned. All day she remained almost distracted with fear for the safety of her lover, whom she could not think had abandoned her, but finally she learned that he had taken a boat going down the river in the morning. The shock to her feelings was so great that she fainted and fell in the street. She was taken up by some kindly disposed person who, as soon as she recovered, paid her passage back to Cincinnati.

Her heart almost failed her as she approached her home. She could see her father's residence as the boat passed along up the river, and it was her intention to go directly home, and throw herself upon the mercy of her father and mother, and tell them how she had been deceived. On approaching the door of the dwelling, there appeared to be an unusual bustle in the house, and on entering she saw her father lying dead upon the floor. The old man had heard which way she had gone, and took passage on the unfortunate steamboat Moselle, which blew up at Cincinnati, and being one of the unfortunate sufferers, the body had just been recovered and brought home. As soon as the mother saw her, "There," said she, "there is your murdered father!" She ran from the house, but not before her mother's curse was upon her. She says it rang in her ears for many a long day and night as she wandered through the woods.

It was then summer, and at times severe hunger would induce her to go near the habitations of the people as they wandered along thro' the country; and at one time she slipped in and took the hockcake from the fire, while the farmer's wife was gone to the spring; at other times she caught the fowls from the fence, and devoured them raw. How she lived so long, she is unable to tell; but berries, nuts, fruit, and such game as she was enabled to catch, have been her food; and for two winters she lived in an old deserted cabin on the banks of the Missouri. She filled it nearly full of dried leaves in the fall, and would creep into them in cold weather. Somebody burnt down the cabin last fall, with some little stores of nuts and dried fruit she had laid up for winter; since which time she has been sleeping in a large hollow tree.

She says—"My clothing being almost entirely gone, the cold was very severe, and I thought I would come to a house and get them to bury me. How I have suffered no human tongue can tell, but I had made up my mind to die in the wild woods; and never again to suffer a human being to speak to me; but my resolution failed, and I am indebted to the kindness of this poor family for what little comfort they could afford me on my death-bed." [Pittsburg Chron.

[Remember that the villain who by perfidy wrought all this ruin—the murderer of father and daughter—is shielded from all punishment, and is, in the eye of the Law, an innocent and honorable man! Who make such laws and resist their alteration?—Tribune.

## The Vision of Columbus.

'T was evening! the ship was gliding through the deep calm sea; the green waves rising beautifully—the moon, clear and unclouded, was swelling in her silver beams to the billows lounding beneath, and all was still save the lulling dash of the waves against the prow of the vessel, as gracefully she wended her way through the trackless waste of waters, proudly surmounting each succeeding billow, and dashing onward "still a thing of life." At this hour, seemingly made for contemplation, Columbus, the discoverer of America, retired to his cabin. He was far from his country, and for aught he knew in the midst of a boundless ocean. His seamen were ready to despair; debating whether it were not best to mutiny; and even himself, fatigued with the unremitting and laborious duty of watching and the numerous other duties of his station was inclined to doubt the issue of his hazardous enterprise. Wearied with foaming plans to encourage the discontented companions of his voyage he had half resolved to return when suddenly, as he meditated on his perplexing situation, a form stood beside him, far more beautiful than those that peopled earth. An azure robe bound her waist with a

brilliant zone of diamonds, a golden casque with a snowy plume, composed her costume; an evergreen wreath was in her hand and silver sandals on her feet. "Glorious being! by what name is it proper to address thee?" he would have said but the radiant countenance of the stranger abashed him, and he was mute. At length the unknown visiter broke the silence—"Fear not, Columbus," said she "nor be discouraged, thou greatest of mankind; I bring unto the glad tidings. I well know thy brilliant scheme, thy ardent wish, thy thousand fears, I well know thy future fate, thou triest a path before untried, thou seekest a land before unsought nor shall thy search be vain. A new bright world, with precious gold diamonds of the mines abounding; luxuriant with flowers, fruit and pines, richer and more beautiful than those that Europe's monarchs seek in India's sultry clime; peopled by a stranger race than ever met the wandering gaze, thou favored man shalt find! Where now, woods, wilds and dens in dark confusion, mix cities, states and empires shall in after time arise. There thou orator's shall land and poets chant Columbus' name immortal! Yes, even now fame is hovering over thee, to deck with her bright coronal thy brow. This laurel wreath I give thee, the pledge of my words most sure, and the type of the more glorious wreath which after ages shall weave for thee!"

"Land, land!" the man at the mast heard cries. To her emerald cave in the green sea depths the genius of America flew. Columbus awoke the new world in all its strange but brilliant loveliness, burst upon his untripped gaze.

## New Method of Growing Asparagus.

The editor of the Horticultural Magazine, recommends a trial of the following method of growing asparagus, which is practiced at Nice, and of which a high account is given in the London Gardener's Chronicle. Take a quart wine bottle, invert it over the head of a stalk of asparagus just rising from the ground and secure it by three sticks so that it cannot be knocked over. It left in this state, the asparagus will grow up in the interior of the bottle, and being stimulated by the unusual heat and moisture it is then exposed to, will speedily fit it. As soon as this has taken place, the bottles must be broken, and the asparagus removed, when it will be found to have formed a thick head of tender delicate shoots, all eatable, and as compact as a cauliflower.

## Constitutionality of Valuation and Shop Laws.

We learn from the Madisonian, that an important constitutional question is now before the United States Supreme Court, which is deeply interesting to this country. It arises in a case brought up from the district of Illinois. The facts as presented to the Supreme Court, are briefly these:

Arthur Bronson a citizen of the State of New York filed his bill in the Circuit Court of the District of Illinois, for the foreclosure of a mortgage executed by John H. Kinzie, a citizen of the State of Illinois. The mortgage bears date in 1838. It contained a power to sell, in the usual form, the surplus to be paid over to the mortgagor.

On the 17th February 1841, the Legislature of the State of Illinois enacted a law forbidding the sale of real estate, except under certain prescribed conditions; among others, was a restriction on this power, to wit: that the property sold, should be first appraised, and the sale should not take place unless it produced a sum equal to two thirds of such appraisal. The question presented to the Court, we understand to be, "whether or not the act of 1841, so far as it is sought to be applied to the mortgage of 1838, is, or is not, repugnant to that provision in the Constitution of the United States which declares that no State shall pass any laws impairing the obligation of contracts."

## Meeting of Synod.

A special meeting of the Synod of the German Reformed Church of the United States assembled at Lebanon, in this state, on the 24th of last month. The principal object for which the Synod assembled, was to take into consideration the filling of the vacancy in the Theological Seminary of the Church, with a competent Professor. The Rev. Frederick W. Krummacher, D. D. of Elberfeld, in Prussia, was unanimously elected to the vacant Professorship, and the Rev. T. L. Hoffenditz, of Mt. Bethel, in this county, and Rev. B. F. Schneck of Franklin county, were appointed a delegation to visit Germany early in the spring to convey the call to the reverend gentleman. [Easton Whig.

## Take care of your Trees.

But what can we do for them in winter? Inquired a fellow who imagined he had arrived at perfection in farming, because he knew how to dig potatoes. What can be done to help them at this season?

Go and beat down the snow about the roots, and thus keep the mice away. Many hundreds of young trees are ruined yearly by the mice.—They crawl under the snow, and make their beds at the roots of the apple tree, where they live upon the bark.