

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1843.

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SCHOCH & KOLLOCK.

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 proprietors, will be charged 25 cts. per year, extra.
No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editors.
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 Editors 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.

JOHN H. MELICK, CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

STROUDSBURG, PA.

Informs the public generally, that he still continues the above business in all its various branches. He has on hand at all times an assortment of

Jewelry and Fancy Goods, which he is determined to sell at such prices as will suit the times.

The attention of the public is particularly called to his assortment of

SPECTACLES AND GLASSES

for nearsighted and old persons—PLAIN WHITE, GREEN AND BLUE GLASSES. No charge will be made for showing them, if he cannot suit, no harm done.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!!

Brass eight day Clocks for \$14 00
Do thirty hour do 9 50
Wood do do from \$4 to 6 00

ALSO, an assortment of

WATCHES,

all warranted good time keepers, or will be repaired gratis.

Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry repaired at the shortest notice.

ALSO, an assortment of **MAPS** of the United States and World, varying from \$1 62 1/2 to 2 50—large size.

Violin Strings of all sizes—best quality—Call and see for yourselves.
March 22, 1843.

STROUDSBURG FEMALE SEMINARY.

The Autumn Term of this Institution commenced on the seventh day of November, under the superintendance of Miss **A. H. 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.—1f.

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 & SQUAKE IRON,

constantly on hand and will be sold on the most reasonable terms, by

MORRIS EVANS.

Anatomink Iron Works, April 6, 1842.

Clocks.

Brass 30 hour Clocks,
Wood 30 do do

For sale cheap, by

C. W. DEWITT.

Milford, Dec. 8, 1842.

BLANK MORTGAGES,

For sale at this office.



STROUDSBURG IRON AND BRASS FOUNDRY.

The subscribers take this method to inform the public generally, and Millers and Farmers especially, that they have taken that convenient

Foundry and Machine Shop, adjoining Jacob Singmaster's Tannery, and would be thankful for any patronage extended towards them, and respectfully announce that they are prepared to execute all orders in their line of business in the best manner and with despatch. They will manufacture

MILL GEARING

for Flour and other Mills, together with Castings of every description turned and fitted up in the best possible manner. We feel confident in our ability to execute all orders with which we may be entrusted in a workman-like manner. 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 proprietors to give general satisfaction to those who may favor them with orders for work.

BRASS CASTINGS,

such as Spindle Steps, Shaft and Gudgeon Boxes, &c. will be made to order. Old Copper and Brass taken in exchange at the highest price. Patterns made to order.

Thrashing Machines & Horse Powers of the most approved construction, will be furnished to order at the shortest notice.

Wrought Iron Mill Work

will be done on the most reasonable terms, and all kinds of smith work.

The best kind of Sled Shoes and polished Wagon Boxes will always be kept on hand.

Ploughs of the most approved plan will be kept on hand, and an excellent assortment of Plough Castings which they offer for sale to Plough makers.

HAYDEN & SCHLAUGH.

April 26, 1843.

NOTICE.

A Petition for Discharge and Certificate under the Bankrupt Law, has been filed by Abraham Marsh, Weaver, Monroe,

And Friday the 28th day of July next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. is appointed for the hearing thereof, before the said Court, sitting in Bankruptcy, at the District Court Room, in the City of Philadelphia, when and where the Creditors of the said Petitioner, who have proved their Debts, and all other persons in interest, may appear and show cause, if any they have, why such Discharge and Certificate should not be granted.

FRAS. HOPKINSON,

Clerk of the District Court.

Philadelphia, May 3, 1843.—10f.

WOOL CARDING.

The Carding Machines at Biddis' Mill, having been thoroughly repaired, and put in complete order, will be in operation this season, under the superintendance of Mr. BUCKLEY, a first rate workman. All persons having Wool to Card, can have it done at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. The subscribers respectfully solicit a share of public patronage, and pledge themselves to use every exertion to give satisfaction.

BIDDIS & BUCKLEY.

Milford, May 1, 1843.

PAY UP! PAY UP!!

All persons indebted to the subscriber for subscription, advertising, job work, or otherwise, are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and save costs. Since his co-partnership with Mr. Kollock, a set of new books, for the firm, have been opened, and it is therefore necessary that the old books should be settled up. His pecuniary concerns also imperatively require him to call upon all who are in arrears to make immediate settlement

THEODORE SCHOCH.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Calfskins, Kips, and Upper Leather.

For sale at the **POCONO TANNERY.**
February 1, 1843.

DR. LANING, SURGEON DENTIST,

Has removed two doors east of the Republican Printing Office and directly opposite the Law Office of William Davis, Esq. where he will be pleased to see all who may favor him with their patronage.

May 24, 1843.—1f

The Bees of St. Simon's.

For several years the bees have deposited their honey in the tower of the church on Saint Simon's Island, off the coast of Georgia. The Rector, Rev. Mr. WALKER, has regularly sold the honey, and sent the proceeds to the Missionary Funds:

There lies, far in the bosom of the seas,

An island fair;

All summer long the patient little bees

Are busy here.

The honey which they gather in their round,

Buzzing from flower to flower,

They hoard it in a quaint bee-hive they've found

In the old church-tower.

Their store is taken every year, nor do

The bees complain;

They know that God will send, next Spring, a new

Supply again.

The produce of their careful gatherings goes

To men in lands abroad,

Who preach 'glad tidings of great joy' to those

Who know not God.

Like Jonathan, when fainting he did roam

The hungry waste,

How was he quickened when an honey-comb

He did but taste!

So to those weary laborers on lone shores,

This humble hive supplies

The luscious droppings of its annual stores

To light their eyes.

Poor Christian! e'en in such small folk as these,

A lesson see:

Doth God take such good care for tiny bees,

Yet none for thee!

Then say not, Little-faith, thou hast no power

To gather honey too;

And round thee bloom the flowers, and every flower

Is filled with dew.

Savannah, Jan. 22, 1843.

J. H. H.

Temperance Tea-Party in Deacon Giles' Distillery!

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

Boston, April 6, 1843.

I take the pen to sketch, though in a faint and inadequate manner, one of the sublimest moral scenes of which I have been an eye-witness; a scene, the report of which ought to fill the land with joy and thanksgiving, and which cannot fail to send a thrill of pleasure through the hearts of all who are interested in the wonderful and almost miraculous progress of the heaven-descended cause of Temperance.

Every body has heard of "Deacon Giles' Distillery," immortalized by the Rev. GEORGE B. CHEEVER's Dream several years ago; for which service that gentleman was first flogged in the streets of Salem, at the instigation, as was supposed, of the Deacon himself, and then tried and convicted of a libel and imprisoned in the county jail. These events will cause Salem to be remembered, long after the witchcraft of the olden time shall have been forgotten. Will you believe me when I tell you, that I last evening attended a Temperance Tea-Party in the "same old" Distillery which was the scene of Cheever's Dream, and under the identical roof where the Deacon carried on the almost infernal business of manufacturing New England Rum, and, as if to "mingle fiendish deeds with blessedness," sold Bibles to those whom love of the liquor or of the profits to be made from its sale, brought to the doors of his establishment? Incredible as the statement may seem, both you and your readers may rely upon its truth. Yes, it is verily so. The old fortress of Bacchus, which, according to the Dream aforesaid, was once the scene of infernal revelry and fiendish mirth, and where not human hands alone, but agents from the spirit-world, labored and toiled to swell the fearful tide of Intemperance, is rescued from the enemy, and its walls, even now redolent of the still, echoed last night with the triumphant shouts of nearly 2,000 people, assembled under the banners of the Washingtonians, and reverberated the enchanting strains of music from lips touched with the inspiration of the scene.

But I must try to get down from my stilts, and tell your readers the plain story, leaving them to supply all embellishment (if such a tale can be embellished) by the aid of their imaginations. The famous old Distillery, then, be it known, has recently been purchased by JAMES N. BURNES, of Lynn, who intends to use it hereafter as a Steam Sawing and Planing Manufactory. Being a whole-souled temperance man, and thinking that the dingy old edifice needed a dedication, he invited the Washingtonians of Salem to perform that service by holding within its wall a 'Tea-Party.' They joyfully embraced the rare opportunity thus afforded to present to their fellow-citizens, under the most impressive circumstances, and amidst the most stirring associations, the claims of the temperance cause upon their warmest sympathies and most efficient support. The walls of the old building were nearly white-washed within, and decorated in a very tasteful manner, with flags, banners, and appropriate

mottos. On one side a temporary gallery was erected for speakers, musicians, officers, and invited guests. The tables were laid on three sides of the building, (which is 100 feet long by 70 wide, and loaded with good things, provided by the ladies of the Washingtonian Society.—The price of tickets was 25 cents. The doors were thrown open at 7 o'clock, and such a rush I have rarely witnessed. The people poured in, not from Salem alone, but from the neighboring towns, until every inch of space was occupied; all, except those on the platform, being compelled to stand wedged together in a compact mass, like so many bale of goods.

WM. ROBERTS, a reformed drunkard, and President of the Salem Washingtonian Society, presided.

OLIVER PARSONS, Esq. offered the following resolution which was adopted:

"Resolved, That the time, the place, the circumstances, of our present meeting call for a devout and grateful acknowledgment of the wisdom and mercy of God."

An earnest and appropriate prayer was then offered by the Rev. Mr. CARLTON, seaman's preacher at Salem.

Then followed speeches from Messrs. JOHNSON, GRANT, COLE and DENNISON, of Boston, and the Hon. STEPHEN C. PHILLIPS and EDWARD HODGES, Esq., interspersed with excellent music by the Salem Band, the Washingtonian Choir, the HUTCHINSON FAMILY from New Hampshire, and Miss KNIGHT of Boston. I understand that several gentlemen invited Mr. CHEEVER to be present on the occasion, and the report that he would be one of the speakers, contributed doubtless to swell the numbers who attended. It was a misfortune that he was absent; not that the occasion needed any addition to its means of excitement, but because his peculiar connection with the history of that renowned Distillery would have made his presence an event of thrilling interest. It was also reported that Mr. HAM, the man who flogged Mr. Cheever, would attend and make a speech. This also proved to be a mistake; but I am happy to be informed, that Mr. Ham, now a resident of Maine, is a good Washingtonian; and if so, he is of course ashamed of having assaulted a clergyman for dreaming against intemperance. Dea. GILES himself, also, I am told, is now a temperance man. Whether he was present on the occasion I know not. Cheever, Deacon Giles (Stone) and Ham, ought all to have been there to shake hands and rejoice together over the auspicious event which brought the excited multitude together. What a scene that would have been!

I shall not attempt to report the speeches. The reader may transport himself, in imagination, within the rum-steamed walls of that old Distillery, and then imagine how he would feel, how he would speak, and what he would say, in such a position; and thus obtain as good an idea of what was said, as I could give by a meagre report of the language uttered by the speakers. I have never witnessed a more intensely interesting or exciting scene. The assembly was in excellent spirits, and manifested their enthusiasm by shouts which made the walls of the old building tremble!

The musical part of the entertainment was above all praise, and delighted every body. The Hutchinson Family, and Miss Knight, all sang with great effect.

The assembly did not disperse till past 11 o'clock.

Mexican Trickery.

Than chevaters d'industrie of Mexico there are perhaps none more expert in the wide world, none more original in their tricks to raise the wind. In the course of a recent interesting lecture at Baltimore, delivered by Brantz Mayer, Esq., late our Secretary of Legation at Mexico, he related the following anecdote. A more ingenious chain of trickery was never devised and more successfully carried out. We give it in Mr. M's own words:

A worthy Judge of one of the Mexican courts, one morning entering the edifice to take his seat on the bench, was about to refer to his gold watch, when he discovered that it was not in his pocket.

"Ah! as usual," he remarked aloud to a friend, "I have left my watch under my pillow," and proceeded forthwith to the discharge of the duties of the day; these concluded, he returned home to dinner, which being also despatched he thought of his watch, and directed his wife to send for it.

"Send for it," said she, with no little surprise, "why, have you not got it, my dear?"

"No, my dear, indeed I have not."

"Well, that is exceedingly strange, I sent it to you three hours ago."

"Sent it to me, and by whom?"

"Why, about an hour after you were gone this morning, a genteel dressed man came to the house, accompanied by a boy bearing a splendid turkey, which he said you had bought of an Indian on your way to Court, and had requested him to see delivered at the house, with a request that I should have it picked and put away to cool, as you intended to invite your brother judges home with you to dinner

to-morrow; he then added that you had left your watch under your pillow, and had desired him to obtain it from me, for the purpose of carrying it to you."

Of course the vexation and annoyance of the worthy judge will be easily understood; it was, however, soothed by an hour's reflection upon the rascal's ingenuity, and his cogitations had also led him to improve the fellow's hint, and invite his brothers of the bench on the following day. Accordingly, the next morning he ordered the turkey to be cooked for dinner, and on the adjournment of the court, having related to his associate judges the costly trick of the preceding day, returned home in company with them to enjoy the turkey, which had been so dearly bought.

But what was his surprise to find dinner prepared and no turkey to grace the board.

"Where is the turkey, my dear?" he quietly inquired of his worthy lady.

"The turkey," she exclaimed, "what haven't you seen it at court?"

"At court, my dear—why what should the turkey be doing at court?"

"Is it possible," she exclaimed, "that I have again been duped by a villain?"

"How, now?" said the judge.

"Why, after you were gone a couple of hours this morning, a pale-faced young man, with a shabby genteel dress, came to the door, and stated that he was a clerk of the court, congratulated me on the recovery of your gold watch, and added that the thief who so villainously duped your honor had been arrested, and was now in court undergoing an examination; that the chain of evidence was complete against him, with the exception of the actual presence of the turkey, which he had been despatched to bring into court—and I gave it to him."

"Well, my dear, you are certainly as great a goose as that was a turkey," politely observed the judge, almost mad with chagrin and disappointment.

The admirable character of the trick, however, still sufficed to calm the irritated feelings of the judicial dignity, and he enjoyed his dinner, interrupted occasionally only by a hearty laugh, although the turkey had been picked to grace another board.

Mesmerism and Niggerism.

We are rejoiced (says the N. O. Picayune) to be able to give at last the true elucidation of Mesmerism.

"Hello, nigger!" suddenly exclaimed Sam Jonsing, calling after another dark gentleman who was turning a distant corner.

"Hello you!" shouted Pete Gumbo in reply.

"Wa, how is you, Sam?" said Pete, when the two met and shook hands.

"I'm all right," said Sam. "Look heah, Pete, you's heard ob dis Mesmerism?"

"Well I has, Sam,"—and Pete immediately looked wise.

"Wa—well, wat's it all about?"

"Sam," said Pete, very seriously, "we must all be cautious in 'proaching de confused sciences. Mesmerism is a science as yet in de infant stage of convalescence. Now—now—s'pose I put you to sleep an you tell me whar a box ob specie is hid in the ground?"

"Wal."

"Dat's Mesmerism!"

"Dat's it?"

"Dat's Mesmerism!"

"Wal, Pete," said Sam, "s'pose I seen a box ob gold in de ground an don't tell you a single word 'bout it?"

"Wal."

"Know wat dat is?"

"No."

"Dat's Niggerism!"

Yankee Tailor.

Dan Marble tells a story about a Yankee tailor dunning a man for the amount of his bill. The man said he "was very sorry, indeed that he could not pay it. "Well" said the tailor, "I took you for a man that would be sorry, but if you are sorrier than I am I'll quit."

"Don't lean on me for support," said a rich rascal to a poor relative.

"It would be a lean support if I did," was the poor fellow's reply.

Absence of Mind.

The wife of a celebrated toper, intending to take up a coal of fire to light a candle, caught her husband's red nose between the tongs, and did not perceive her mistake until she began to blow.

A short time since, near Le Roy, McLean county, Illinois, a woman had six children at a birth, weighing 16 lbs. 3 oz. The fact is obtained from the most respectable authority, O. Veto!

The cause of the present hard times is owing to the fact that one third of this nation have lived in idleness, on the labor of the other two-thirds, by means of credit, for the last 20 years.