



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Stroudsburg, July 5, 1843.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.25, half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

No paper was issued from this office last week—unavoidable circumstances intervened to prevent its publication. We shall be more regular in future.

Fourth of July.

The Sabbath School and Temperance celebration, in our town, passed off in excellent style. At the hour of 2 P. M., the two Sabbath Schools of Stroudsburg, with the school from the neighborhood of Mr. James Postens, assembled at the Methodist Church, where they formed and marched to the Presbyterian Church. Being seated, and the ample temperance banner displayed in full view, bearing upon it the inscription, "Stroudsburg Cold Water Army," the whole assembly joined in singing, to the fine old air of Auld Lang Syne, the following song—

With banner and with badge we come,
An Army true and strong,
To fight against the hosts of Rum,
And this shall be our song;
We love the clear Cold Water Springs,
Supplied by gentle showers;
We feel the strength cold water brings,
"The victory is Ours."

"COLD WATER ARMY is our name,
O may we faithful be,
And so, in truth and justice, claim
The blessings of the free.
We love &c.

Though others love their rum and wine,
And drink till they are mad,
To water we will still incline,
To make us strong and glad.
We love &c.

I pledge to thee this hand of mine,
In faith and friendship strong;
And fellow-soldiers we will join
The chorus of our song.
We love &c.

The throne of grace was then invoked, by the Rev. Mr. Johnson, after which the Rev. Mr. Gardner addressed the children on the subject of Temperance, in an appropriate manner. The popular piece, "Away, away the bowl," was then sung, when the Rev. Mr. Johnson followed with some suitable remarks on the importance of Sabbath school instruction, the Sabbath School banner having been first displayed in front of the other. By the way, that banner was altogether an ingenious and appropriate device. Upon a knot of flowers was spread an open bible, and above it, inscribed the well chosen motto: "Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: keep her; for she is thy life."—Prov. iv. 13.

The services at the Church being ended, the schools again formed and took up their line of march to the main street, and thence along it to the lower end of the town, crossed the bridge, and passed up the shaded bank of the Pocono to a fine grove of lofty and venerable trees, where was a long table, filled with a variety of cakes, nuts, candies, &c. &c., and an abundant supply of such drink as was furnished for Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden. Along this table were ranged the children, those men and women of the future; on the one side the boys and on the other the girls. Not much ceremony was observed there; but each one helped himself in right good earnest, as best he could. Upwards of two hundred Sabbath School children were there to pay their respects to the ample provisions made by the enterprising ladies of Stroudsburg, to whom, we are told, the honor of this appropriate celebration exclusively belongs. Never was there a happier group of children in cottage, hall, or palace. They were brim full and running over with delight. Every little face beamed with joy. Not one that was a sharer in those innocent and rational festivities, will even forget that happy scene; and who knows but the impressions there made may be connected with important results for good, in the now forming character of many a rosy faced child, who might otherwise have been hurried to destruction. The refreshment ended, the company marched in order to the Court House, where, after singing another temperance song they were dismissed to go to their respective homes.

Thus the day that commemorates our Independence, was spent. How innocent, how rational, was the spontaneous expression of all. Not one incident occurred to mar the pure enjoyments of the season. No bustle, nor riot, no clatter, din, or confusion; no sickening exhibitions of drunkenness, with its sad accompaniments of profanity, battle and blood shed; but all was peace, quietness, order and good feeling. Thus appropriately may this day ever be honored. So shall we show ourselves worthy of those blessings which we have derived, under God, from our worthy ancestors.

Samuel Webster.

It is currently reported by the intimate friends of this distinguished statesman, that he is desirous of re-entering the Whig ranks, and taking part with us in the great contest of 1844, as he did in that of 1840. He will go as far as the farthest, in support of the nominee of the Whig National Con-

vention, and in battling for Whig principles. Mr. Webster well knows that Henry Clay, is the choice of the party, and will be the next Candidate. In view, and with a full knowledge of this, he resumes his ancient standing as a Whig leader.

Ireland.

The intelligence brought by the last Steamer shows that the Repeal agitation in Ireland has assumed a most formidable aspect. The continued influx of troops into the country, the repeated mass meetings of the people, and the dismissal from office of a number of Repeal magistrates have all tended to increase the excitement, and to render more difficult the preservation of peace.

The cautious hesitation observable in most of the acts of the Queen's Ministers, is indicative of the perplexity and trouble which this semi-rebellion gives them. They have pledged themselves to sustain the Union between England and Ireland at all hazards—yet they let the Irish hold their meetings, and evidently intend to try every peaceful expedient before employing the military force which they have provided themselves with.

In the House of Lords the subject produced an interesting debate, in which the Duke of Wellington, Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Wharcliff, and the Lord Chancellor, defended the course of the Government, and the Marquis of Clarinville, Marquis of Lansdowne, Lord Campbell, and the late Lord Chancellor, severely censured the ministers for their supineness and vacillating course of policy. Both parties concurred in admitting the danger which threatened the Union in consequence of this agitation.

A very stormy debate arose in the House of Commons on the 1st of June, on the second reading of the "Arms Bill," a measure intended to deprive the Irish of the means of self-defence, by requiring every person to procure a permit from some Justice, before he could use or keep a gun of any description. It passed second reading by a vote of two to one, and will most probably become a law.

O'Connell continues to carry every thing before him. He has within a month addressed over two millions of his fellow-countrymen, upon his favorite subject. On one occasion the number of people to which he spoke, are computed at the incredible number of three hundred thousand. The procession alone took three hours and five minutes to pass by his carriage. The Irish people cling to him with the most unbounded devotion, and the Catholic Bishops have directed the clergy to insert, in the forms of prayer, immediately after that in behalf of the Queen, one especially applicable to Daniel O'Connell, the liberator.

Although Ireland is literally flooded by troops, it appears to be O'Connell's desire to avoid all collision between them and the people. Whenever he speaks, he exhorts the Repealers to violate no law, and even disperse if the magistrates demanded them to do so, and leave him to find out some mode of asserting their independence. This, unexplained, appears strange, for how could he expect to carry his end by mere talk, with the majority of England, and the feeling of that country against him. But a correspondent of the New York Sun, explains the mysterious behaviour of Mr. O'Connell in these words, "By the Treaty of Limerick, it is provided, that whenever three millions of Irish people, shall elect three hundred freeholders to represent them in an Irish Parliament, England is bound to recognize such a Parliament."

If this is so, Ireland has indeed cause to rejoice, for the address and management of O'Connell, has brought about such a state of affairs in that country, that it will now be easy to elect a Parliament in conformity with the Treaty of Limerick. That Treaty was entered into in the year 1688, but by reference to Smollett's continuation of Hume's History of England, we find nothing as above stated. He merely gives an account of the capitulation of the French and Irish to William the Third of England, and some minor details. It is possible, however, that some other History, to which we have no access, may contain it. The Copy of the Treaty, wherever it is, will of course solve the question. If it should contain such a provision, the inquiry then presents itself, will England abide by it? We believe she will.

Admitting the fact to be so, O'Connell we think risks a great deal in keeping the secret so long from the mass of the Irish people. They are in the habit of almost daily assembling to number of many thousands, in the midst of a well-organized soldiery, who assemble with them to watch their movements and to see that they do not transgress the laws. How easily might they become exasperated at those soldiers, and by violence ruin all their hopes of liberty.

Offer to the Government to Assassinate Mr. O'Connell.—Government received a letter of the 9th June, which contains the following sentence. "I will undertake, as I may be advised, to run the risk of my life against O'Connell's." Signed Samuel Mayer. This person was arrested and held to bail in the sum of £400 to appear at the Criminal Sessions. He stated that he wrote the letter under the influence of wine. Mr. Mayer is of gentlemanly appearance, and about 35 years of age. Some years back he resigned practice as a solicitor, to take a situation in the Custom House at Gloucester. He is a married man, with a family, and is said to be much respected.

The agitation for the Repeal of the Union continues with unabated violence. At the Dublin Corn Exchange on the 5th of June, the repeal rent amounted to £904, the largest yet received, except that of the previous week, which included some extraordinary returns made at Mr. O'Connell's great meeting in Tipperary. Troops have been poured into the country in great numbers. At the close of the week, (10th of June) the force in Ireland amounted to six divisions of artillery,

six regiments, and a squadron of cavalry, twelve battalions, and twenty-two depots of infantry.

The Repeal demonstration at Kilkenny, or the 8th, is described as having been great. There were, it is said, upwards of 300,000 people present, including from 11,000 to 13,000 horsemen. Mr. O'Connell, in addressing this vast multitude, said—Is there a band within hearing? If there be, let them play up "God save the Queen."—(More than a dozen bands here played up the national anthem, the entire vast multitude remaining uncovered. At the termination of the air three hearty and deafening cheers were given for the Queen.) I will now give you another subject to cheer—three cheers for the Queen's army—the bravest army in the world. (Tremendous cheers) Three cheers for the Irish people—the most moral, the most brave, the most temperate, and the most religious people on the face of the earth. (Great and long continued cheering.)

The usual weekly meeting of the Repeal Association took place on the 12th, at the Corn Exchange, Duolin. A Presbyterian clergyman, named Lowry, from the north of Ireland, filled the chair; and in the absence of Mr. O'Connell, appears to have played the first fiddle. The rent for the week amounted to £1,717 11s. 10d. The enthusiasm was beyond all description.

Notwithstanding the excitement which prevails, the country is in a quiet state.

The relative positions of the two countries, are exciting the liveliest interest throughout the civilized world, and the eyes of many are turned anxiously toward the Emerald Isle, to see what will be the result of their, so far, peaceful struggle. The next arrival will be anticipated with intense anxiety.

Death of the Hon. Hugh S. Legare.

The country has sustained a deep loss in the sudden and unexpected death of this young, but eminent statesman. He repaired to Boston, in the best health, to attend the Celebration at Bunker Hill, but was immediately taken ill, and after suffering intensely for several days, died on Tuesday the 20th ult.

At the time of his decease, Mr. Legare, held the important office of Attorney General of the U. States, and also officiated as Acting Secretary of State. He has been the strong man in the Cabinet since the retirement of Mr. Webster, and Mr. Tyler will have some difficulty to supply his place by another equally capable and efficient.

The last solemnities over his remains, were performed at 11 o'clock on Wednesday morning a week, at Trinity Church, Boston. Mr. L. was about 42 years of age. He was unmarried, and has left an only Sister, who resides at Charleston, South Carolina. His death was caused by internal inflammation.

The Pilgrimage.

The sudden death of Mr. Legare, has broken up the Presidential Pilgrimage, and Mr. Tyler, and his followers have pretty nearly all returned to Washington. The President, himself, whilst in Boston, was very unwell a while day, and fears began to be entertained that he would have an attack of brain fever. It however passed off, and he is now quite well again. The coldness with which he was received at nearly every place where he stopped, warrants us, we think, in predicting that he will never turn Pilgrim again!

Another Veto.

Gov. Porter has returned the Bill, for the sale of the Maine Line of our Improvements with his objections, to the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, with instructions to that officer, to return the same to the House of Representatives, in which it originated, within three days after the meeting of the next Legislature. Until this Veto made its appearance in the papers, it was generally believed that the Governor would sign the Bill, and thus rid the State of a large portion of her taxes. By this Line of Improvement continuing in the possession of the Commonwealth, the election of Canal Commissioners, by the people, this fall, will become an important duty.—Every one is interested that men of good moral character, and tried virtue and integrity, should be selected.

The Locusts—Correction.

CUCKOOVILLE, LOUISA CO., Va., June 15.
Messrs. Editors—In a communication to you, intended as a response to the wishes of Mr. G. B. Smith, of Baltimore, concerning the appearance of the locusts, over the signature of J. C. H., it was stated that they deposit their ova, or eggs, between the bark and the wood of trees and shrubs. It should have been in the twigs of trees, shrubs, &c.
Respectfully,
J. C. H.

Washington Monument.

They talk strongly in Philadelphia, in favor of completing the Washington Monument, in Washington Square, the corner stone of which was laid a number of years ago. It is stated that some twenty thousand dollars have already been subscribed toward it, and that all the start it wants to insure its completion, is that it may be commenced, and raised above ground, the credit of the city will then demand its construction; and the ladies (bless 'em) will, if necessary, summon to its aid their wonderful resources, and, imitating the ladies of Boston with regard to the Bunker Hill Monument, cause the patriotic structure to reach its destined height.

The above is copied from the Germantown Telegraph. Brother Freas, you are right about the ladies. They will assist to provide means towards the putting up of a Monument to the Father of his country; and it is our belief that the moment the ladies determine they will do it, the Monument will be completed.

There is one thing we should like to know—who has got the funds that were subscribed towards the construction of the Washington Monument? It is full time the public should have some correct information upon this subject.—We propose to make a thorough investigation.—*Sal. Cour.*

Correspondence of the Jeffersonian Republican.

Easton, June 26th, 1843.

Messrs. SCHOCH & KOLLOCK—I have returned to Easton again from Boston, from which latter place I wrote you, last week, an account of the Bunker Hill Celebration. I now proceed to give you a short account of the President's movements after the Celebration. On the evening of that day, he and the members of his Cabinet, attended a superb festival given them by the Mayor and Councils of Boston, at Faneuil Hall, the old Cradle of Liberty. The Hon. Daniel Webster, was also present. They were all toasted, to which they replied in an appropriate manner.

On Sunday, Mr. Tyler and suite remained in Boston, and attended divine service. Early on Monday morning, the 19th, they left for the great manufacturing town of Lowell, to which they had been invited by a number of the citizens (the town authorities having refused to join in the invitation.) They were received and entertained in the most hospitable manner,—yet I noticed that, as at most other places in his tour, little or no enthusiasm was mingled with the respect shown by the people to their Chief Magistrate. The day was excessively hot, and on returning to Boston in the evening the President was so much overcome and exhausted by heat and travel, that fears were entertained for his health. What was worse, the intelligence was immediately conveyed to him, that his Attorney General, Mr. Legare, was lying at the point of death in another part of the City.

About 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning, Mr. L. expired, being perfectly resigned to his fate. The President continued so unwell that he was obliged to remain in his room all day, and could receive no company. On Wednesday, at 11 o'clock, he had recovered sufficiently to attend his friend and counsellor's funeral. The same afternoon he left for Washington; his ill health, and a proper respect for the memory of the deceased, forbidding him to continue his pilgrimage.

For a few days past our goodly Borough of Easton has been quite "frightened from its propriety" by an experimenter in Animal Magnetism, who has come into our midst. He has put a number of people to sleep, and whilst they were in that unconscious state, made them perform a number of wonderful, and almost incredible things. He seats the individual, whom he wishes to magnetise, on a chair, places himself directly in front of him, and by the mere force of looking into his eyes steadily, and crossing his own hands, puts him into a deep sleep in about ten or fifteen minutes. He then lets as many persons as may desire to do so, come forward and satisfy themselves, by investigation, that his subject is really asleep. After having done this, he tells the audience, that the magnetised individual will accompany any of them, in imagination, to any place they may wish to take him, and describe to them where they are. Some person then comes forward, and calling the sleeper by his christened name, says "John, will you take a walk with me," to which he replies, "Yes." The person then fixes his mind upon some place, and without disclosing it to any one, asks "well, John, where are we?" to which he replies "on the Hill," "by the river," "in Philadelphia," or wherever else the person in imagination, may have taken him. He then is asked to describe the place, which he does, although he may never have seen it when awake, with the same accuracy that a waking person on the spot would. The Magnetiser then says, that the sleeping individual will describe the taste of any thing, he will put in his own mouth, and desires the audience to furnish him with something, so that there may be no deception. He then goes into a distant corner of the room, behind the sleeper's back, and some person gives him "tobacco," "sugar," "lemon," "bread," or anything else, which he puts in his mouth. He then inquires "John, what are we eating," to which he answers, "bread," "lemon," or whatever it may be. Strange as this may appear, hundreds of our Eastonians are firm believers in the reality of it. They say the sleeping man read their thoughts, which they had made known to no one, and that they cannot help believing. For my own part, I shall suspend my judgment for a while.

Yours respectfully, J. J.

FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN.

Messrs. Editors—The sublime poetry that appears from time to time in your paper, said to be sung by the Westfall Poet, has so inspired my muse, that it has set me about erecting a machine, to con off words in measure and to do a little grinding for my neighbors. It is now in complete order and just begins to operate. I send you the first production for publication and think that you will agree with me that it is tolerable fair for Machine Poetry.

The man, that rents his neighbor's farm,
And full five years to do it harm,
And wit and labor all employs;
To tear down fences and destroy,
Deserves the name of Christian!!

He borrows cash of Uncle John,
And makes his paper very strong;
By verbal promise, that he'll pay
The specie on the appointed day,
Then takes no farther trouble.

He makes it most his chief intent,
To cheat his landlord of his rent;
To skin his farm and run in debt,
And leave his creditors to sweat,
And run away to Jersey.

He's got a Kortright, Mart by name,
He's much obliged to all the same;
And him, to dog his neighbors cows
With might and main, he loudly vows;
It saves him so much fencing.

No crows about his cornfields fly,
They sail above it high and dry,
When it was ploughed, they saw them there;
And he and Mart old Nic would scare,
They thrash their flint around so.

He's pretty much the first at Church,
And when upon a bench he's perched,
So long his face and meek his air,
At me you very much would stare,
Should I not call him Christian!!

He lives with prospects fair and bright,
That when below he ends his fight,
He'll live above in worlds of light,
Because he treats his neighbors right;
He's very independent.

And well he may for Pluto's realm
Has never seen his like 'mong men;
Devils and all would flee the place,
Were he but there to show his face,
"He'd be a man above board."

Now five full times I've had his name
In the Machine, and out again;
It screams like murder, "now I vow
You shoot my dog, I'll kill your cow."
It wont go through all I can do,
Oil it, and grease it as I do,
All other names will go through slap;
Pluto and Beelzebub quite pat,
Devil will even make good verse;
But viler names it cant rehearse,
Without I crowd the power so high,
I fear the machine apart will fly,
I'll screw it another inch and try;
It's in, and out, as slick as a whistle,
And spells; oh dear! Green Horn Vansyckle!

N. B. All orders for Machine Poetry executed with neatness and despatch by Bothram & Co. June 28, 1843.

DIED.

In Smithfield, on Monday evening 26th ult., of consumption, SUSAN, daughter of James Bell, after a painful and lingering illness which she bore with christian meekness, aged about 30 years.

Her funeral took place on Wednesday 29th, at the Friends' burying ground, in this borough, attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends.

Franklin Total Abstinence Society, of Young Men and Young Ladies

Will meet at the Methodist Church in Stroudsburg, on Monday evening next. As a celebrated speaker is about to address the audience, it is highly necessary for those who wish to obtain seats to come early, as the house will be excessively crowded.

Come one, come all, and with united effort we will raise a band of young men and young ladies, who will carry on this noble work with a zeal hitherto unequalled.

Exercises to commence at half past 7.

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.

ESTRAY.

Came to the enclosure of the subscriber, residing in Stroud township, about three weeks since, a small

Sandy Boar,

about a year old, with no marks about him.—The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away within sixty days from the date hereof, or he will be disposed of as the law directs.

ANDREW GRONER.

June 14, 1843.

NOTICE.

Jacob Kimble,

vs.

Moses Kimble, Heman N Kimble, James Kimble, Timothy M. Kimble, Harrison Kimble, Charles B. Seaman, and Roxey his wife, formerly Roxey Kimble, Milton Kimble, Olevi Kimble, George Kimble, Charles S. Kimble, Emely Philips, formerly Emely Kimble, Thomas J. Ridgway, and Lucy Ann his wife, formerly Lucy Ann Kimble, Edward B. Fellons, and Henrietta his wife, formerly Henrietta Brown, Giles Brown, Eleazer Brown, George Tripp, and Mary F. his wife, formerly Mary F. Brown, George Brown, Sarah Ann Brown, Henry Brown, Kenneth Brown, Helen Brown, Mary Ann Brown, Ganach Brown.

In the Orphans' Court of Pike Co.

You will take notice that an inquest will be held at the house in the occupancy of Heman N. Kimble, in Palmyra township, Pike county, on Wednesday, the thirtieth day of August next, at 12 o'clock of said day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of Jacob Kimble, dec'd, to and among his children, and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole, otherwise to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you can attend if you think proper.

JAMES WATSON, Sheriff.

Milford, June 7, 1843.