

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 4.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1844.

No. 49.

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 7 1/2 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.

"God Bless You."

I've listened to the cold farewell,
The careless, short good bye,
When not a tear of sadness fell,
Or tributary sigh.
I've felt the pressure of the hand
At parting, 'gainst my own,
The severing of a happy band
That long in love had grown,
But never did they wake the thought
The sweet 'God bless you' fondly brought.
It asketh for a mightier power
To guard the loved one here,
When in the dreary tempest hour,
Thou art not nigh to cheer.
A firm reliance on his care,
Who rules above the sky,
A trustfulness that looks to share
The watching of his eye:
A hope that they who love thee well
May in his favor brightly dwell.

"God bless you"—in long after years
I'll hold it to my heart,
And check the quick and bitter tears,
That from their fountains start.
I'll merit, with a soul-breathed prayer,
In trusting fervor given,
That great, all-mighty watchful care,
Which thou hast called from heaven;
And as I breathe it to the skies,
Thy sweet 'God bless you' shall arise.

"Goosey, Goosey, Gander."

A story is "going the rounds" that, while some "evil minded" persons took a while to get from a farm yard belonging to a Mr. White. A gander, which belonged to the flock, was left behind, with a bag tied around his neck, containing twenty-one pence and the following poetic excuse, written on a piece of paper:—

"Dear Mister White,
We wish you good night,
We are sorry we cannot stay longer;
We take twenty-one geese,
At a penny a piece,
And leave the amount with the gander."

KENDALL, of the 'Picayune,' gives us the following idea of what is considered rather a lively place in the South-West:

They have a little town 'Out West' which appears to have been overlooked by Dickens, and other English travellers of his class, and which is 'all sorts' of a stirring place. In one day they recently had two street fights, hung a man, rode three out of town on a rail, got up a quarter race, a turkey shooting, a gander pulling, a match dog fight, had preaching by a Methodist circuit rider, who afterwards ran a foot-race for drinks "all round"; and as if this was not enough, the judge of the court, after losing a year's salary at single-handed poker, and whipping a person who said he didn't understand the game, went out and helped Lynch a man for hog-stealing.

DANCING.—The following is the way they call out a "reel" in Georgia:—"Dance to the gal with the yellow shawl on—now down outside and up the middle—turn to your partner, Isaac Smash—and now to that entire stranger—sachez to the right and left, ra de dan, da da de—now to Peter Schwitche's daughter—turn to your partner every one—set to the gal with the flaring frill—balance one and spin about to the gal with a hole in the heel of her stocking!"

No Peaches this Year.

A gentleman assured us the other day that there would be no peach crop this year in consequence of the recent severe cold. He says that whenever the mercury sinks to twenty degrees below zero, it invariably proves fatal to this tender fruit.—Springfield Gaz.

Exportation of Women to Virginia in 1820.

"The enterprising colonists," says Holmes, "being generally destitute of families, Sir Edward Sandys, the treasurer, proposed to the Virginia company to send over wives for the planters. The proposal was applauded, and ninety girls, "young and incorrupt," were sent over in the ships that arrived this year, and the year following sixty more, handsome and well recommended to the company for their virtuous education and demeanor. The price of a wife at first, was one hundred pounds of tobacco—but as the number became scarce, the price was increased to one hundred and fifty pounds, the value of which, in money, was three shillings per pound. This debt for wives, it was ordered, should have the precedence of other debts, and be first recoverable." Another writer says that "It would have done a man's heart good to see the gallant young Virginians hastening to the water side, when a ship arrived from London each carrying a bundle of the best tobacco under his arm, and each take back with him a virtuous and young wife.

Large Guns.

The Philadelphia Ledger says that cannons of enormous size have long been known in Europe. At the siege of Constantinople by the Turks, under Mahomet II. in 1463, cannons, were used which required two hundred pounds of powder for a charge, and threw a ball weighing eight hundred pounds. Some of these enormous engines still exist in the fortifications at the Dardanelles; and were used against the fleet of Admiral Buckworth, when he forced that passage in 1810. One of these large balls, cut from a block marble, and weighing seven hundred and forty pounds, struck the admiral's first rate line of battle ship between decks, and made terrible havoc. The account of this engagement says that the sailors were aghast with terror on witnessing the destructive power of those balls; a predicament by no means usual for English sailors. Therefore such heavy cannon can be used, and they prove what is proved in all cases with smaller cannon, that size is the measure of power.

An irregular apprentice frequently keeping late hours, his master at length took occasion to apply some weighty arguments to convince him of the "error of his ways." During the chastisement, he continually exclaimed, "How long will you serve the devil?" The boy whimpering—"You know best, sir—I believe my indenture will run out in three months!"

The number of journeymen Shoemakers in the United States, is estimated at 150,000!

The St. Louis New Era truly remarks that all these have a deep interest in the protective tariff, for if the shoes made by the pauper labor of Europe were permitted to be introduced, free of duty, nearly all the shoemakers of the United States would be thrown out of employment.—The actual working men have a deeper interest in the maintenance of fair protective duty on foreign articles than any other class of people. The heavy establishments of Europe, who hire their workmen at ten cents per day, could crush all our infant establishments if the protective arm of our Government was withdrawn.

Remarkable Occurrence.

As two persons, says the Norwich Courier, were digging a grave on the 15th inst., in Griswold, Connecticut, one of them discovered a hole in the grave near where they were digging, which inclined them to think there might be some animal within. They accordingly commenced searching, and to their surprise found a burrow about two and a half feet below the surface, from which they extracted sixty-three black snakes, which were from three to five feet and ten inches in length, and in a rather torpid state, so that they soon decapitated them all. These snakes would probably average four feet each, and were they placed in a line, would extend 283 1/2 feet or more than 17 rods in length.

An Irish gentleman at cards having, on inspection, found the pool deficient, exclaimed—"Here's a shilling short! who put it in?"

Sunday go-to-Meeting Dress in Iowa.

The bucks in Iowa are said to go to meeting in a pair of pantaloons composed of hemp and hop vines, a vest made of a hornet's nest and paste, a shirt manufactured of milk-weed and cotton, and to crown all they wear wolf skin caps and go barefoot. What will Mrs. Trollope say now?

The Farmers of Massachusetts have begun their spring work by scraping all the old bark from the apple trees; this process destroys the caterpillars' eggs, and is well repaid by sound and abundant fruit.

We have heard of a shoemaker in Connecticut, who bought some shoe pegs made of rotten wood. Not being able to use them, he took his knife and sharpened the other end of them, and then sold them for oars.

Chewing.

A lady suggests that if certain gentlemen do not wish to expectorate so freely at church and at other public places, they cannot expect to rate very highly with the ladies.

Chicken Manufactory.

The New York Tribune, says:—Nature is getting superfluous. We rather think she will soon be voted out of fashion and dispensed with. There is a chap just over our publication office, hatching Chickens in a big box, fifty a day, having a thousand eggs always doing. The trouble of attending them is slight, the heat costs very little, and the chickens crack their several shells and walk up to their dough and water like woodchoppers to dinner or sailors to their grog. They are clean, strong and lively, grow fast and rarely die, (not being dragged through the grass); and whoever has a hatching machine can have "Spring Chickens" every week in the year, and at small expense. If we could only invent a machine to lay eggs now, hens would be done with.

Nations without Fire.

Fire was unknown to many of the nations of antiquity, and even at the present day it is unknown in some parts of Africa. The inhabitants of Marian Islands, which were discovered in 1551, had no idea of fire, and expressed the greatest astonishment on first beholding it, believing it to be some kind of living animal, which fed on wood. The inhabitants of the Philippine and Canary Islands were formerly equally ignorant.

Wrought Iron Guns.

An article is published in the National Intelliger, translated from a work of Capt. Meyer, giving a list of experiments (commencing in 1460, and continuing to this time) upon wrought iron cannons. In all the experiments mentioned, the guns burst. By the first in 1460, James, King of Scotland, was killed.

For Spitting of Blood.

Take two spoonfuls of the juice of nettles at night for a week.
Take three spoonfuls of sage-juice in a little honey. This presently stops either spitting or vomiting blood.
Take twenty grains of alum in water every two hours.

Perilous Adventure.

Dr. T. A. H. THORNTON, of Conyngham, Luzerne county, on Thursday of last week, as we are credibly informed, encountered a scene of suffering exceeding any thing we ever heard, and well merits the name of a "perilous adventure." It appears that Dr. Thornton had been on a professional visit, some considerable distance South East of Conyngham, and on his return, became benighted. Anxious to make his nearest route home, he took an old unfrequented road, on which he travelled until he was obliged to leave it to go round a fallen tree, where he lost his course and was compelled to hunt his way through the darkness of the night, in the lone wilderness. In this unenviable situation, his horse mired in the swamp, and was only extricated from his sinking position by the dismounting of the rider and his consequent exposure about midway to the same fate. Thus surmounting the first difficulty, little did our friend imagine, that a more severe task awaited him. He soon found himself and horse in another mire, worse than the first, from which he saved himself by abandoning his horse.

Thus circumstanced, he was doomed to attempt his retreat through the dark on foot, taking with him only his medical valise. In this situation he commenced wending his way through the dense forest and mid-night darkness, when suddenly his troubles were enhanced by the abrupt obstruction of a still more formidable obstacle. Some living animal with shining eye-balls, here met him full in the face! It was a huge ravenous WOLF! And now he had arrived at a fearful and awful crisis! Alone in the wilderness—in the dark—unarmed—far from human help—and attacked by a ferocious beast of prey!!! What a situation! In this fearful extremity, Dr. T. could only meet the assailant eye to eye, assured that a retreat, on his part, was certain death. Summoning to his aid all the philosophy at his command, he loosened one of his riding legous, in which he infused spirits of Hartshorne, and by walking backward all night, thus warded off the attack of his intended destroyer! After day-break the Wolf disappeared.

The Doctor thus exhausted and well-nigh overcome, succeeded in finding the nearest inhabitant, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, partially related his adventure and swooned away. He was finally taken home to his friends and residence at Conyngham, where he is still confined to his room from the effects of that perilous adventure.

We have since learned that his horse has been found.—Columbia Inquirer, March 21.

Gen. Joseph Markle.

The Pittsburg Mercury of October 15th, 1812, contains the following extract from a newspaper published at Lexington, Ky., under date of October 6th, 1812.

"PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS."

"A company of Volunteers from Westmoreland county, Penna., under Captain MARKLE, passed through Zanesville, last week, on their route to Urbana.

Two Volunteer companies of Infantry from Penn. are descending the Ohio to Cincinnati. They will join the North Western Army. The patriotism of the people of Pennsylvania vis with the people of Ohio and Kentucky.

The North Western Army, of which the brave HARRISON is commander in chief, will, we understand, amount to ten thousand men. Two thousand of which will be Pennsylvanians, fifteen hundred Virginians, upwards of five hundred Regulars, and the balance from Ohio and Kentucky. THEY WILL VINDICATE THE HONOR OF THEIR COUNTRY, THEY WILL REVIVE HER GLORY, AND WHEN PEACE BEAMS AGAIN UPON US, THEY WILL RECEIVE THE BLESSINGS AND ENJOY THE REWARDS WHICH THEIR PATRIOTISM SO JUSTLY MERIT

Extract from the Pittsburgh Gazette, of October 9, 1812.

"Captain MARKLE'S troop of horse from Westmoreland county, left Zanesville on Tuesday the 29th ult. for Head Quarters at Urbana. THEY RECEIVED A FEDERAL SALUTE FROM A SIX POUNDER AS THEY CROSSED THE RIVER."

The first intelligence we have of Gen. Markle after his arrival at Head Quarters, is contained in the following extract from Niles Register, December 19, 1812. The Westmoreland troop composed part of Maj. Ball's Squadron.

Extract of a letter, dated

CHILICOTHE, Dec. 2, 1812.

We understand that a body of troops set out from camp a few days since, on a secret expedition, to be accomplished in twenty days.—They are to proceed to Xenia, and from thence to Springfield and Eaton, and from the latter place to that of their destination. The troops engaged in this expedition are composed of the following corps, viz:—

Major Ball's squadron of U. S. volunteers, and twelve months' dragoons,	200
Simrall's regiment Kentucky ditto,	230
Select U. S. Infantry, Captain Elliot,	50
Bulter and Alexander's companies,	70
	540

Again, on page 282 of Niles Register, of Jan. 2, 1813, in a letter dated at Chilicothe, Dec. 22, 1812, this paragraph is found:—

"A detachment lately set out from Franklinton, on a secret expedition to the westward. They have been heard from when within a few days march of Mississinewa (Indian) towns on the Wabash, which appears to be their destination. They have not been heard from since, that I can learn of."

This last speculation as to the destination of this "secret expedition," turned out to be correct. We copy the following from Niles Register, pages 300 and 301, Jan. 9, 1813:

From the Freeman's Chronicle, Extra.

FRANKLINGTON, (O.) Dec. 23, 1812.

Battle with the Indians.—Captain Hite has just arrived express from Col. Campbell's detachment, which, it will be recollected, left this place on the 18th ult. on a secret expedition. From him we learn the following account of a most obstinate and hard-fought battle, in which the valor, intrepidity, and firmness of the American troops shone with a lustre which has never been surpassed during the present war.

On the 17th, after marching all night, Colonel Campbell, with his command, arrived at one of the Mississinewa towns, and instantly charged upon the town, drove the savages across the Mississinewa river, killed seven of them, and took 37 of their prisoners—only two of our men were killed in the skirmish.—While contending with the enemy at this town, they sent a runner to another of these towns, about three miles distant, which was immediately evacuated. On the 18th, before day-break, the horrid savage yell was heard, the word was given to arms, and a most desperate conflict commenced. Captain Pierce, of the Zanesville troop, behaved gallantly, and died nobly. Lieut. Waltz, of Captain Markle's company, (from Greensburgh, Pa.) was shot through the arm, and not being satisfied with that he again endeavored to mount his horse, and in making the effort was shot through his head. His death was glorious. Captain Trotter, while charging with fury upon the enemy, was wounded in the hand. Lieuts. Baisey and Hickman were slightly wounded. A great number of horses were killed. The action continued with unabated fury for one hour, when the savages were routed and driven in all directions.

Captain Hite states that between 20 and 40 Indians were known to be killed—how many wounded could not be ascertained—37 were taken prisoners. We had two officers and six privates killed, and three officers and twenty-three privates wounded—eight supposed dan-

gerous. The town where the battle was fought was burnt, and three other towns were burnt without resistance. The Indians were of the Delaware and Miami tribes, and entirely destitute of any kind of valuable property. It was stated that Tecumseh, with 4 or 500 warriors, was about 15 miles from the scene of action, and our troops anticipated another attack on their return.

The attack commenced on the right line commanded by Major Ball, who repelled it with that firm and manly courage which is his distinguished characteristic. To attempt to bestow praise upon one officer, or one private more than another, would be unjust and ungenerous. All fought with equal bravery—and all deserve the highest encomiums.

We copy the following from the Pittsburgh Mercury of 21st January, 1813:—

"From the Ohio Sentinel.

"DAYTON, Ohio, Dec. 30, 1812.

"In the statement relative to the battle of Mississinewa, handed by myself, and published in your paper of this day, I discover I have been guilty of an omission which I hasten to rectify. The Colonel commanding being desirous to give to bravery its just reward, directs me to state, that about the time the charge was made by Capt. Trotter, Capt. MARKLE, with about fifteen of his brave followers, and Lieutenant Warren, with a few of his detachment, made a daring charge on the enemy, performing the most dangerous duty in the bravest manner. The Captain avenging the death of his relation, Lieutenant Waltz, with his own sword.

JOHN PAYNE,
First Lieut. Ky. Volunteers."

We find also in the Mercury of January 11, 1813, the following taken from a Greensburgh paper:—

"The following letter was received in town by Monday evening's Mail, from Capt. Alexander, of the Greensburgh Volunteers. Though written in haste, and not intended for publication, we have requested and procured a copy. We like the generous and handsome manner in which the Captain speaks of his brother officers. The letter is dated at Muncy town, 4 miles from Mississinewa town, 18th Dec. 1812:—

"We arrived here yesterday morning, attacked and took this town. This morning we were attacked before day, had hard fighting, and were victorious. CAPT. MARKLE HAS DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF. His company has suffered. Waltz is killed, and two or three others. About thirteen of his men wounded; some severely. Capt. Butler's men fought bravely. Their fire was destructive. So of Capt. Hopkins, and every other that fought. Capt. Butler had one man killed, and four wounded. My men had little share in the fight owing to our station; but they will fight. We have thirty-seven prisoners. I think the enemy suffered greatly.—Behind almost every tree blood is seen. I think they have lost at least fifty or sixty. We will march on our return this morning. We have no forage for our horses, and are scarce of provisions. I think we will be able to make our way."

It is proper to observe here, that the battle of Mississinewa was the first successful effort of our arms on the North-Western frontier. It was bravely fought; but the suffering of the troops was immense. The expedition was undertaken in the depth of winter, and the battle took place 120 miles from the headquarters of the army, and 100 miles beyond the limits of the white settlements. The troops took with them only five days' rations. They were absent on the expedition eighteen days. The provisions were exhausted on the morning of the battle, six days after the departure, and twelve before the return of the expedition.—The troops were without tents, and there was about five inches of snow on the ground. Some of them became so exhausted, that they reeled as they walked, and some of the most faint subsisted by gathering and eating the scattered grains of corn, left where the horses had been fed on the outward march. But the principal subsistence was spice-wood tea. "I have seen," says one of the troops, describing the expedition, "Gen. MARKLE often mustering his men, and regaling himself at the same time, with a tin-cup full of smoking spice-wood tea."

Some estimate may be formed of the competency and popularity of Gen. Markle, from the declaration of one of the Delegates to the Locofoco State Convention from that county, who declared, after his nomination, that he should not be surprised if the General had one thousand majority in Westmoreland county—that strong hold of Locofocoism.—Telegraph.

Hint to Farmers.

It is said that spirits of turpentine is a deadly enemy of all the insect tribes, consequently, will destroy the bug or worm which is found to prey on wheat and other grain. With a watering pot, finely perforated in the spout, a person may sprinkle a field of ten acres, without using more than two or three gallons. The experiment on a small scale may easily be tried.

[Mer. Jour]