

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 6.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1846.

No. 59

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
SCHOCH & SPERING.

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 37 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.

Licensed? To do What?

Licensed to make the strong man weak;
Licensed to lay the wise man low;
Licensed a wife's fond heart to break,
And make her children's tears to flow.
Licensed to do thy neighbor harm;
Licensed to kindle hate and strife;
Licensed to nerve the robber's arm;
Licensed to whet the murderer's knife.

Licensed thy neighbor's purse to drain;
And rob him of his very last;
Licensed to heat his feverish brain,
Till madness crown thy work at last.
Licensed, like spider for a fly,
To spread thy nets for man, thy prey;
To mock his struggles—suck him dry—
Then cast the worthless hulk away.

Licensed, where peace and quiet dwell,
To bring disease and want and woe;
Licensed to make this world a hell,
And fit man for a hell below.

The Frigate's Tender.

BY PROF. J. H. INGRAHAM.
CHAPTER I.

It was early on a sunny morning during the progress of the last war with Great Britain, that a young naval officer, walking the Battery at New York, had his attention drawn to a group of persons earnestly engaged in watching two vessels just visible far down the harbor.

"What is it, my friends?" he asked in a frank hearty tone, as he joined them.

"The tender, again, chasing in a schooner," answered an old tar, touching the point of his hat as he noticed the anchor button on the officer's coat.

"Here is a spy-glass, sir," said a master's mate, who stood near, and at the same time respectfully handing it to him.

"Thank you, my man," answered the lieutenant, with a smile, as he took the instrument and raised it to his eyes.

By its aid he could clearly distinguish an armed schooner, of about ninety tons, crowding sail in chase of a trader a fore-and-aft that was making every exertion to escape, both by towing and throwing water upon the sails.

"The chase, is about half a mile ahead, sir," said the master's mate; but the tender sails like a shark in chase of a dolphin. The fore-and-aft don't stand a chance of getting in past the fort."

"The tender can sail, and I am one that ought to know it," said a stout, weather-beating looking man. She was a pilot boat, and the fastest craft that danced over the waves. Three weeks ago, I and my crew were out in her, when you English frigate suddenly made her appearance out of a fog-bank and brought us to. But I took to my yawl and pulled for the land a league away, and escaped; for the fog was so thick that the Englishman could not get a glimpse of me. It is my schooner that they have turned into a tender, sir, and that has made so many captures within the last three weeks, of our small coasters."

"She carries forty men and a long thirty-two so I hear," observed an old seaman in the group.

"It would be a blessing," observed a man-of-war's man, who had not before spoken, "if that craft could be caught napping. It ain't safe for a sloop to put her nose out of the harbor, beyond the cape—but while the frigate was alone, they could slip along the coast in light water, and show her their keels. But now, every thing that ventures out is brought to by that long gun of the tender's."

"That's a fact, Ben," responded another seaman. "She has taken or driven back into port no less than twenty-six crafts within three weeks. I shall be glad, for one, when our frigate lying off there gets her armament aboard, for then I think we'll swallow the English frigate out side, and pick our teeth with the tender."

All these remarks were heard by the young officer, who all the while continued to look through the spy-glass at the tender and her chase.

"There goes a gun!" cried several of the spectators as a flash and jet of azure smoke came from the tender's bows.

"That is hold enough," observed the young officer, as if speaking thoughts aloud, "the impudent tender is almost up with the fort, and dares to fire at the chase in the very face of the batteries."

"It is only to try to do her mischief, sir," said the master's mate, "for she finds the fore-and-aft will escape her, so she fires a gun to cut away something."

"You are right my man," responded the officer; "for she has put about and stands seaward again."

He continued to watch the retiring tender for some moments in silence.

"It is a pity we have not an armed cutter in port that would sail faster than she can, so that we might give her a chase out," said a lad, approaching the group. His dress was that of a midshipman, and his air singularly free and fearless.

"Ah, Frank, are you there?" said the lieutenant, "when did you get back from your father's?"

"Last night. I was in hopes to find the ship ready for sea, Mr. Percival; but I am told it will be three weeks before we can get away. I want to have a brush with John Bull's frigate which hovers off and on the harbor with so much bravadoing. When did you get in town sir?"

"Yesterday morning. Have you been witnessing the pretty chase down the bay, Frank."

"Yes. I would give a year's pay if I could have a hand in capturing that rogue."

"Come aside with me," said the officer, putting his arm in that of the midshipman. "Your words but express my own wishes. I have conceived a plan for capturing that tender?"

"In what way, sir?" demanded the youth, with animation.

"I will show you. The tender's game appears to be the coasting vessels from which she takes men to impress in the British navy; and also plunders the craft of such things as they contain, which are of any value. My plan is to charter an old sloop, the worst looking one it is possible to find in port, but a tolerable sailor, for she must work well and readily obey her helm. I will load her deck with hen-coops full of poultry, pens crammed with pigs, a few sheep, and a calf or two, by way of variety.—You laugh, Frank, but the commander of the tender will find it no laughing matter, if I succeed as I anticipate. I will ship about thirty five men, and conceal them in the hold, and taking command of my craft, with one hand only visible on deck, I shall set sail out of the harbor. When I get out side, I think I shall be able to show John Bull a Yankee trick that he will not be likely to forget very soon. But all will depend on our good management of the affair. Now you see what I would be at Frank. Will you join with me?"

"Heart and hand, sir," responded Frank Talbot, with enthusiasm. "Will you allow me to be the hand on deck to work the sloop?"

"Yes, if you can talk real Weathersfield Yankee."

"Wall, I rather guess I ken, tho' I aint been to Connecticut among 'em since last grass."

This reply was pronounced with such an inimitable Yankee dialect that the lieutenant burst into a hearty laugh.

"You will do Frank. Now we want to go to the Anchor rendezvous in Pearl street, and drum up about five and thirty men. Take only the daring and ready for any thing. Let none of them know your object, lest we should be betrayed by information being conveyed to the tender. You will find men enough in these times that will ask no questions. Meet me at twelve o'clock at the Exchange Reading Room and report to me."

The midshipmen then took his leave and hastened up the battery. The lieutenant returned to the group and taking aside the master's mate, whom he knew, laid briefly before him his project. The old tar entered into it with all zeal. Together they went to the docks where, on account of the blockade, lay idle a

large number of vessels of every description. They were not long in discovering such a craft as suited them. A Hudson sloop of seventy tons. She was immediately put in trim for sailing by the master's mate, and three or four men whom he employed, while the officer proceeded to buy up and send on board his live stock.

CHAPTER II.

The morning following these events, the tender of the British Frigate was standing off and on, under easy sail, and close in with Sandy Hook. The wind was the south-west and blowing about a five knot breeze. The sky was without a cloud, and only a gentle undulation lifted the surface of the ocean. The tender was a clipper built vessel, very long and narrow in the beam, and constructed wholly with an eye to her fast sailing qualities; and she gave proof of them by overhauling every thing. She carried amid-ship a long thirty-two pounder. Her crew consisted of about forty men in the uniform of the British Navy. They were now principally assembled in the bows and on the windlass, talking together or watching the shore. Aft, the officer of the deck, a bluff, full-faced young English middy, was lounging over the quarter railing, smoking a cigar. The man at the helm had a sinecure for his post, for the vessel skipped along so easily that she seemed almost to steer herself.

"Sail ho!" cried the look-out from the heel of the bowsprit.

"Where away?" quickly demanded the officer.

"In shore, two points forward the beam."

"Aye, aye, I see!" answered the middy, levelling his glass at a sloop just stealing out of the harbor, closely hugging the shore. "It is another of the Yankee coasters. A sail in shore Mr. Stanley!" said he, speaking through the sky-light.

The lieutenant, a stout, fleshy, portwine visaged John Bull, came on deck and took sight at the stranger, which was about a league distant.

"It is a lumber sloop; but we'll bring her to, if she dares to venture out; for we may get some fresh provisions and vegetables from her if nothing more."

"Shall I put her on another tack, sir?"

"Not yet. Keep on as we are till the sloop gets an offing. If we run for her now, she will take refuge in the harbor."

The sloop stood out for half a mile, and then hauling her wind, beat down along the land. The tender delayed the chase until she had got too far from the entrance of the harbor to get back again, and then putting about, run for her so as to cut her off. The sloop seemed to take alarm, and putting about began to make the best of her way towards the harbor she had left. Confident in the speed of his own vessel, the English lieutenant felt satisfied that the chase was already his, and laughed at the efforts of the sloop to get away.

At length they came near enough to the sloop to see that her decks were covered with pigs and poultry.

"A rare haul we shall make this morning," said the middy. "Enough chicken pie for the whole frigate's crew, to say nothing of turkeys and roast pig for the cabin."

"What a regular slab sided Yankee skipper she has at her helm! Man and boy, she has a stout crew!" said the lieutenant laughing. "They look frightened out of their senses, as they begin to think they are gone for it. Ship ahoy!"

"What ye want?" came a cross the water in the strongest nasal of Yankeeedom.

"I want you to heave to, Brother Jonathan!"

"I'd rather not, if it's all the same to you; I'm in a mighty hurry!" Frank, added the disguised American officer, in an under tone, "when I order you to let go the job, you must draw it aft as hard as your strength will let you. I at the same time will put the helm hard up, so the sloop will play rapidly off, and fall aboard of the tender; for I am determined to fall aboard of her. I shall curse your blunders, and order you to let go; but don't mind me; keep pulling the jib-sheet hard to windward. Leave the rest to me. Now, my men," he said, speaking through the companion-way, "take a good grasp of your pistols and cutlasses. When I stamp my foot on the deck over your

heads, throw off the hatches, leap on deck, and follow me."

"Heave to, or I'll sink you! What are you palavering about?" shouted the Englishman.

The two vessels were now side by side, steering on the same course, abeam of each other, the tender to leeward and about a hundred fathoms off.

"Wall, don't be to free with your powder, mister, and I will. Ammidab, let go that a jib sheet."

"Yes, I will," answered the young reefer, and with a hearty will he began to draw it to windward. At the same moment the American officer put his helm hard up, and the sloop rapidly played off right towards the tender.

"Let go that jib shouted the English officer."

"Yes, Ammidab, you 'arnal fool you, let go I say! Let go! Don't you see that we are coming right aboard the Capting's vessel?"

But 'Ammidab' pulled harder, and fairly took a turn with the sheet about a belaying pin.

The British officer was about to pour out upon him a volley of oaths, when seeing that the sloop would certainly fall foul of him, he turned to give orders for the protection of his own vessel; but ere he could utter them, the sloop's bough's struck her near the fore rigging, and swung round stern with stern.

At the same instant the American officer stamped upon the deck, and forty armed men made their appearance from the hatches, fore-castle and bin, and leaped after Percival upon the tender's decks!

The Englishmen, taken by surprise, surrendered without scarcely striking a blow; and getting both vessels under sail, in the very sight of the frigate, the gallant young captor sailed with his prize back into the harbor, and safely anchored her off the battery, after an absence of six hours and twenty-seven minutes.

This exploit is doubtless one of the boldest and most spirited affairs that came off during the war. The account given above, is a faithful narrative of the transaction, and the chief circumstances will be recognized both by the brave officer in question, as well as by his friend.

WEALTH AND POVERTY.—A poor man complained that the rich assumed superiority, on account of their money.

"What! wonder?" said a listener, "when you that are poor accord them the pre-eminence.—While you exhibit an ardent desire to be rich, those who possess wealth will esteem themselves on account of possessing it. If you place a toad on the top of a pyramid, you must not wonder that he even looks down upon you."

"Say, Pat, are the days longer in Ireland than in this country?" "Longer! aye, you may well say it, and not only longer, but there is a great many more of them."

SCENE AT SUNDAY SCHOOL.—"Is them old fellows alive now?" said an urchin to the teacher.—"What old persons do you mean, my dear?"—"Why Paul and Luke and Mark and Deuteronomy, and them."

The following is given as an extract from a sublime speech in a murder case in Texas:

"May it please your honor—I'm bald! bald, sir! Not bald from age, but from a knowledge of the law. And what does the law say? Murder, murder, says the law, is against the king's peace! What's the king? That's no king here! Thank God, the Lone Star shall shine aloft! and I'll speak on this case until the queen of night sits in the west—yea, until the wild cow bellows in the morning sun!"

A talking match lately "came off" at New Orleans for five hundred dollars a side. It continued, according to the Advertiser, for thirteen hours; the rivals being a Frenchman and a Kentuckian. The bystanders and judges were talked to sleep, and when they waked up in the morning, they found the Frenchman dead, and the Kentuckian whispering in his ear.

Yankee Enterprise.

A vessel arrived at Liverpool, early in April from Boston with 25 cases of turkeys, geese, and capons, also 6 boxes of reindeer, of superior quality! They were packed in ice to preserve them. This is the first importation of Poultry from America to England.

Tribute To Henry Clay.

Hon. Lewis Cass in a speech on the Oregon question delivered in the U. S. Senate, on the 30th. of March, paid a very handsome compliment to the worth of our 'gallant Harry Clay.' In alluding to the events of the last war, Mr. Cass spoke as follows:

"I was then upon the frontier, and well do I remember with what straining eyes and beating heart we turned towards the Capitol, to know if the honor and interests of our country would be asserted and maintained. There were then two men here, upon whom, more than any other, perhaps more than upon all others, devolved the task of advocating the war, of carrying thro' the measures of the administration—And nobly did they perform their duty. They were the honorable Senator from South Carolina, and retired statesman. Mr. Clay, from whom, though it has been my fortune to differ in the party contests that divide us, yet it has always been my pride to do justice to his eminent qualities, and to his high services to his country, especially to his services during our last contest with England. They were the leaders of that great legislative war, who, like the Homeric heroes threw themselves into the middle of the fight and fought the battles of their party and of their country with equal talents, firmness and success."

Receipt for Croup.

Dr. Goodman has recommended the following as a certain, as well as a simple remedy for this common and fatal disease among children. He says "whenever they are threatened with an attack of the croup, I direct a plaster covered with dry Scotch snuff, varying in size according to the age of the patient, to be applied directly across the throat, and retained there until all the symptoms disappear. The remedy is found to be always effectual when applied in the first and second stages of the malady." The plaster is made by greasing a piece of linen, and covering it with snuff.

EYE WATER.—I have for several years manufactured the following Eye Water, which has been applied to sore and weak eyes of most every description with unrivalled success. The application of this eye water has restored those who were confined to dark rooms, and removed films from the eyes; the medicine is simple and perfectly safe.

Lobelia, or Indian Tobacco, steeped in rum forms the eye water above referred to. Apply from one to eight or ten drops to the eye, or wetting the lids after closing the eyes, will be all that is necessary for weak eyes, morning and evening.

An Irishman who had left his native country and sought an asylum in America because it was a land of liberty, was attacked on his first arrival in December, by a furious mastiff. He stopped to pick up a stone to defend himself but the stone was frozen fast.

"By my soul," says Pat, "now is not this a swate land of liberty, where the dogs are let loose and the stones tied fast!"

SCRAPS FOR THE CURIOUS.—If a tallow candle be placed in a gun, and shot at a door, it will go through, without sustaining any injury; and if a musket ball be fired into water, it will not only rebound, but be flattened as if fired against a solid substance. A musket may be fired through a pane of glass making the hole the size of the ball without cracking the glass, if suspended by a thread, it will make no difference, and the thread will not even vibrate. Cork if sunk 200 feet in the ocean, will not rise on account of the pressure of the water. In the arctic regions, when the thermometer is below zero, persons can converse more than a mile distant. Dr. Jameson asserts that he heard every word of a sermon at the distance of two miles.

CURE FOR QUINCY.—Simmer hops in vinegar a few minutes, until their strength is extracted; strain the liquid, sweeten it with sugar and give it frequently to the child or patient, in small quantities, until relieved.

A Judge in Kentucky has decided that a dandy is a nuisance.

A swarm of bees was recently found on one of the street lamps in New Orleans.