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

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SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe county, Penn'a, to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the public house of Abraham Knecht, in Stroudsburg, on

Thursday the 22d day of February

next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described property, to wit: All those two certain tracts, pieces or parcels of land situate in Smithfield township, in the county of Monroe, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: One of them beginning at a stone on the bank of the River Delaware at the corner of land of Edward Lowery, thence by the same north sixty-eight degrees, west forty perches to a stone, south sixty-one degrees, west forty-four perches to a stone, south forty-five degrees, west one hundred and nine perches to a white oak, a corner of Ulrich Houser's land, thence north eight degrees, west one hundred and sixty perches to a black oak, a corner of Aaron Deroy's land, thence by the same north forty-six perches to a white oak, thence north sixty degrees, east fifty-eight perches to a stone, south four degrees, east fourteen perches to a stone on the south side of Cherry creek, thence south sixty-one degrees and a quarter, east one hundred and fifty-four perches and a half to a black walnut on the bank of the River Delaware, thence down the same River the several courses thereof to the beginning. And the other adjoining the above described tract, beginning at an Elm tree, a corner of William Allen's old tract standing on the side of the said Cherry Creek, and from thence along the south bank of the said Creek the several courses thereof to the mouth of the said Creek to a corner of the said William Allen's land, and land of John Smith, and thence along the said William Allen's land to the Elm tree, aforesaid, the place of beginning, which said two described tracts are estimated to contain

TWO HUNDRED ACRES

more or less, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. The improvements thereon are a two story

Frame Dwelling House,

18 feet by 22 feet; a Frame Barn 30 feet by 40 feet with stone stabling underneath; a Frame Stable 14 feet by 16; a Wagon House and an old Frame Dwelling House one and half stories high, 14 feet by 27 feet. About 200 acres of the above is tillable land.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Ferdinand Dutot and terre tenants, and to be sold by me.

PETER KEMMERER, Sheriff's Office, Stroudsburg, } Sheriff. January 25, 1849.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe county, Penn'a to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the public house of Jacob Knecht, in the Borough of Stroudsburg, on

Thursday the 22d day of February

next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. the following described property, to wit: A certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Ross, in the county of Monroe, containing

210 Acres of Land,

more or less, bounded by lands of David Heimlich, Henry Christman and others; about one hundred acres of said land is cleared, three acres of the same is good meadow, the remainder is good timberland. The improvements thereon are one LOG BARN and WAGON HOUSE attached thereto; one

Stone House

two stories high, Spring house and lime kiln, and a large Apple Orchard, and other fruit trees. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Joseph Christman, and to be sold by me.

PETER KEMMERER, Sheriff's Office, Stroudsburg, } Sheriff. February 1, 1849.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe county, Penn'a, to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the public house of Jacob Knecht, in the Borough of Stroudsburg, on

Thursday the 22d day of February

at 10 o'clock, A. M. the following described property, to wit: A certain tract or piece of land situate in Coolbaugh township, Monroe county, Pa., containing about

Forty-Eight Acres,

be the same more or less, about Four acres of which are cleared land, two of which are good meadow; and bounded by lands of Abraham Yetter and others. The improvements on which are two

Log Dwelling Houses,

one Stable, and other out buildings. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Frederick Bush and John Gearhart, and to be sold by me.

PETER KEMMERER, Sheriff's Office, Stroudsburg, } Sheriff. February 1, 1849.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe county, Penn'a, to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the public house of Jacob Knecht, in the Borough of Stroudsburg, on

Thursday the 22d day of February

at 10 o'clock, A. M. the following described property, to wit: A certain tract of land situate in Middle Smithfield township, Monroe county, containing

145 ACRES,

more or less, 75 acres of which is cleared land, and fifteen acres of the same meadow, adjoining lands of John Hoffman, James Place Jacob Fenickal and others. The improvements thereon are

One Log House, One Log Barn

and an Orchard. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Philip Noach, and to be sold by me.

PETER KEMMERER, Sheriff's Office, Stroudsburg, } Sheriff. February 1, 1849.

PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. LUTHER KIDDER, President Judge of the 21st Judicial district of Pennsylvania, composed of the counties of Schuylkill, Carbon and Monroe, and Moses W. Coolbaugh and John Merwine, Esq's., Associate Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Monroe, and by virtue of their offices, Justices of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail delivery, and Court of General quarter Sessions in and for the said county of Monroe, have issued their precept to me commanding that a Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Common Pleas, and General Jail Delivery and Orphans' Court, for the said County of Monroe, to be holden at Stroudsburg, on Monday, the 26th day of February next, to continue two weeks if necessary.

NOTICE

Is therefore, hereby given to the Coroner, the Justices of the Peace, and Constables of the said County of Monroe, that they be then and there ready with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances to do those things which to their offices are appertaining, and also that those who are bound by recognizances to prosecute and give evidence against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said County of Monroe, or against the persons who stand charged with the commission of offences, to be then and there to prosecute or testify as shall be just.

PETER KEMMERER, Sheriff's Office, Stroudsburg, } Sheriff. January 25, 1849.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all legatees and other persons interested in the estate of the respective decedents and minors, that the administration accounts of the following estates have been filed in the office of the Register of Monroe county, and will be presented for confirmation and allowance to the Orphan's Court, to be held at Stroudsburg, in and for the aforesaid county, on Monday the 26th day of February next, 10 o'clock A. M.

The final account of George Buskirk, surviving Executor of the last will and testament of Conrad Fisher, late of Stroud township, deceased.

The first and final account of John Huston and Peter Snyder, Executors of the last will and testament of Eunice Partridge, late of Hamilton township, deceased.

The account of Jacob H. Borger and George Nagle, Administrators of the Estate of Henry Borger, late of Ross township, deceased.

The account of Andrew Storm, Administrator of the estate of Peter Serfass, late of Chesnut-hill township, deceased.

SAMUEL REES, Jr., Register. Register's Office, Stroudsburg, } January 25, 1849.

LINES

BY A DESPAIRING CRIMINAL condemned for life to the State's Prison at New-York; composed while passing down the North River.

Adieu, ye green fields, ye soft meadows adieu! Ye rocks and ye woodlands, I hasten from you: No more shall my eyes with your beauties be blest No more shall ye soothe my sad bosom to rest.

Ye birds, that so sweetly, on each verdant spray, Now twitter your notes and your sorrows away, Oh! what would I give in your pleasures to share, To stray where I please, and to breathe the fresh air!

Ye fishes, so nimbly that sport in the stream, Reviv'd by the warmth of the sun's cheering beam, No more shall I witness your skill in the wave, Debar'd from all freedom on this side the grave.

No more shall I taste the pure breezes of morn, Or view the soft shadows that steal o'er the lawn, Nor sun, moon, nor stars shall again bless my sight— The gloom of the prison's a cold, cheerless night!

Roll on, noble River, in grandeur and pride; Wait the shores of my country on every side: Bring a full share of wealth o'er the wide-spreading sea, Though comfort and hope must be strangers to me.

What is life without liberty! oft have I said; She sweetens pale poverty's pittance of bread. Oh! those chains and a prison extort a deep sigh: My heart sinks within me, I languish to die.

Farewell! all my friends, now unwilling to own That such a vile outcast you ever have known: Oh! these pang; but adieu to my children and wife; Oh! pity and pardon a Prisoner for life.

Dan Marble, the comedian, was at Boston the other day, and while strolling along the wharves encountered a gaunt-looking figure, whose sunburnt countenance and parti-colored garments, originally of the most outlandish fashion, had that picturesqueness about them derived only from long exposure to the atmosphere.

Dan, who never permits the lack of an introduction to interfere when he desires to form an acquaintance, hailed the stranger.

"Hallo! my friend, where are you from?" "Jes' from California, stranger."

"Ah, indeed! and you can tell us then whether it's all true about that gold?" somewhat anxiously interrogated Dan in reply.

"Trew as you live—and a darned sight more—for no man out of California really does live."

"Then why did you come back?" "Back! why to get my wife and family. Fact is, stranger, a man there gets so powerful rich that he becomes covetous of himself, and ef he aint very fearful will cut his own throat to rob himself. The root of all evil, you know—there's a leetle too much of it, and I left for a while partly on that account.

"Oh, you did eh!" "Yes, and between you and me, that's the only way a man can die, in that blessed land."

"Healthy climate, I suppose?" "Healthy! It ain't anything else. Why, stranger, you can choose there any climate you like, hot or cold, and that without travellin' more than fifteen minutes. Jest think o' that the next cold mornin, when you get out o' bed. There's a mountain there, the Sawyer Navayday they call it, with a valley on each side of it, the one hot the other cold. Well, git on top of that mountain with a double-barrelled gun, and you can, without noavin', kill either summer or winter game, as you will."

"What! have you ever tried it?" "Tried it! often, and should have done pretty well, but for one thing."

"Well, what was that?" "I wanted a dog that would stand both climates. The last dog I had froze off his tail while pintin' on the summer side, He didn't git entirely out of the winter side, you see."

Marble sloped.

Made a Mistake. Our friends P. and S. one evening at the house of an acquaintance, some young ladies, for whom both gentlemen entertained tender feelings. In a spirit of frolic one of the young ladies blew out the lamp, and our two friends, thinking it a favorable moment to make known the state of their feelings to the fair object of their regard, moved seats at the same instant, and placed themselves as they supposed by the lady's side—but she had also moved, and the gentlemen were in reality seated next to each other. As our friends could not whisper without betraying their whereabouts, they both gently took, as they thought, the soft, little hand of the charmer, and when after a while they ventured to give a tender pressure, each was enraptured to find it returned with an unmistakable squeeze. It may well be imagined that the moments flew rapidly, in this silent interchange of mutual affection. But the rest wondering at the unusual silence of the gentlemen, one of them noiselessly slipped out and suddenly returned with a light—there sat our friends P. and S. most lovingly squeezing each other's hand—and supreme delight beaming in their eyes. Their consternation and the ecstasy of the ladies may be imagined, but not described. Both gentlemen sloped, and P. was afterwards heard to say that he thought all the while S.'s hand felt hard!—Gloucester News.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

The Public Domain.

From the Report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, it appears that the public domain comprises, as nearly as can be estimated from official data, 1,442,217,197 acres. This much remained the property of the country on the 30th of September last, after having disposed of 142,026,003 acres. The States in which portions of this domain lie are, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Michigan, Arkansas, Wisconsin, Iowa and Florida. The great body of it lies in the Territories west of the Mississippi River and east of the Rocky Mountains, and in Oregon, New Mexico and Upper California.

The quantity remaining undisposed of in the several States is as follows:

State	Acres
Ohio	875,465
Indiana	3,572,645
Illinois	15,693,075
Michigan	25,097,294
Wisconsin	28,863,763
Iowa	29,868,038
Missouri	29,766,740
Arkansas	27,669,207
Louisiana	25,678,775
Mississippi	11,815,040
Alabama	17,516,346
Florida	36,137,137

The surveys have been almost or entirely completed in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Arkansas, Mississippi, and Alabama; and they are rapidly drawing to a close in Michigan, Missouri and Florida.

There have been brought into market during the past year, 9,459,741 acres. It is estimated that about 6,113,400 acres will be proclaimed for sale during the present year.

In 1847, the quantity of land sold was 2,521,305 acres; and the amount of purchase money was \$3,269,404.08. During the first three quarters of 1848, the quantity sold was 1,448,240 acres, and the purchase money was \$2,030,668. The whole quantity disposed of during these periods, by sale and location of bounty land warrants, was 5,887,550 acres.

The whole number of Mexican war warrants issued, to Nov. 30, 1848, was 43,174, embracing 6,505,960 acres of land. The whole number of regular and volunteers entitled to bounty lands is about 90,000 men. It results, therefore, that 46,826 warrants remain to be issued.

The estimated receipts of cash, on account of the sales of public lands, for the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1849, are stated at \$2,834,700; and for the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1850, \$2,407,500.

Under the act of July 11, 1846, the whole of the reserved lands in the States of Illinois, Arkansas, Wisconsin, and Iowa, supposed to contain mines of "lead ore," have been offered for sale at public auction, and but a very small proportion sold as "mineral lands." The portions still remaining unsold have become subject to "private entry," at the ordinary minimum of \$1.25 per acre; and the leasing system has been entirely abandoned, as unprofitable to the Government, and injurious to the settlement and improvement of the country.

The sales of the mineral lands in the Lake Superior district, in Michigan, and in the Chipewewa district in Wisconsin, have fallen far short of what had been anticipated. There have been sold 8,480.88 acres, amounting to \$26,242.37. It is recommended that the price of those lands be reduced to the ordinary minimum of \$1.25 per acre.

The extension of the pre-emption privilege is recommended, to all actual settlers on public lands, whether surveyed or not, to which the Indian title has been extinguished.

The cession of swamp lands to the States in which they lie, is recommended; also a like cession of all public lands when the quantity remaining in the State does not exceed one million of acres.

The question of the boundary between Missouri and Iowa is still pending before the Supreme Court; and in relation to those between Arkansas and Louisiana, and between Georgia and Florida, no action has yet been had by Congress.

TWO DUTCHMEN, living opposite each other, who had for many years been in the habit of smoking by their door-side in silence, at length broke forth in the following dialogue:

"What sort of wedder you tink it will be to-day, neighbor?"

The other after two or three hasty puffs, replied—"Well, I don't know, what sort of wedder you tink it will be."

The first, somewhat nettled, said—"I tink it will be wedder as you tink it will be."

The other acquiesced—"Well, I tink so too."

"Mrs. SPRIGS, will you be helped to a small piece of turkey?"

"Yes, my dear Mr. Wilkins, I will."

"What part would you prefer, my dear Mrs. Sprigs?"

Lofty Trees.

In Col. Fremont's Memoirs of Upper California, we find some accounts of the forest trees of that country, which, if the statements were not vouched for by good authority, we should class them with the stories of Baron Munchausen. The writer speaks thus of some trees on the coast mountain between St. Joseph and Vera Cruz:

The mountains were wooded with many varieties of trees, and in some parts with heavy forests. These forests are characterized by a cypress (*taxodium*) of extraordinary dimensions already mentioned among the forest trees of America, by its superior size and height. Among many which we measured in this part of the mountain, nine and ten feet diameter was frequent, eleven sometimes, but going beyond eleven only in one single instance, which reached fourteen feet in diameter. Above 200 feet was a frequent height. In this locality the bark was very deeply furrowed, and unusually thick, being fully sixteen inches in some of the trees. The tree was in bloom, (February, 1844.) flourishing near the summit, and the flowers consequently difficult to procure. This is the staple timber tree of the country, being cut into both boards and shingles, and is the principle timber sawed at the mills. It is soft and easily worked, wearing away too quickly to be used for floors. It seems to have all the durability which anciently gave the cypress so much celerity. Posts which have been exposed to the weather three quarters of a century, (since the foundation of the missions,) show no marks of decay in the wood, and are now converted into beams and posts for private dwellings. In California this tree is called *dalo colorado*. It is the king of trees. On the 28th of February on the coast near the north western point of Monterey Bay, he speaks as follows of this same tree. A forest of *dalo colorado*, at the foot of the mountain in this vicinity, is noted for the great size and height of the trees; I measured one which was 275 feet in height, and fifteen feet in diameter, three feet above the base (45 feet in circumference) though this was distinguished by the greatest girth, other surrounding trees were but little inferior in size and still taller, that is, of course more than two hundred and seventy-five feet in height.

Touching Story.

Hon. A. H. Stephens, of Ga., in a recent address at a meeting in Alexandria, for the benefit of the Orphans Asylum and Free Schools of that city, related the following anecdote:—A poor little boy, in a cold night in June, with no home or roof to shelter his head, no paternal or maternal guardian or guide, to protect and direct him on his way, reached at nightfall the house of a rich planter, who took him in, fed, lodged, and sent him on his way, with his blessing. Those kind attentions cheered his heart and inspired him with fresh courage, to battle with the obstacle of life. Years rolled round. Providence led him on; he had reached the legal profession; his host had died, the cormorants that prey on the substance of a man had formed a conspiracy to get from the widow her estates. She sent for the nearest counsel to commit her cause to him, and that counsel proved to be the orphan boy years before welcomed and entertained by her and her deceased husband. The stimulus of a warm and tenacious gratitude was now added to the ordinary motives connected with the profession. He undertook her cause with a will not easy to be resisted; he gained it; the widow's estates were secured to her in perpetuity; and Mr. Stephens added, with an emphasis of emotion that sent its electric thrill throughout the house, "that orphan boy stands before you!"

The verdant Groomsman.

On no occasion do people seem more prone to commit blunders, and plunge themselves into embarrassing predicaments, than at weddings. The following actually occurred in a neighboring town. In the midst of a crowd of witnesses, the clergyman had just completed that interesting ceremony which binds in the silver bonds of wedlock, two willing hearts, and stretched forth his hands to implore the blessings of Heaven on the union.

At this point the groomsman, seeing the open hands reached out, supposed it was signal for him to surrender the wedding fee, which was burning in his pocket. Accordingly, just as the clergyman closed his eyes in prayer, he felt the pressure of two half dollars on his open palms. The good man hesitated a moment, appalled at the ludicrousness of his situation, but at last, coolly deposited the money in his pocket, and proceeded with his devotions.—Springfield Repub.

LAST GOLD STORY.—A runaway soldier is said to have discovered a lump of rock of gold, that weighed 839 pounds and 11 1/2 ounces; he was afraid to leave it, and mounted guard upon it; and at the last account he had set there 67 days, and had offered \$27,000 for a plate of beans and pork, but his offer had always been indignantly refused, and the poor fellow only laughed at, for the niggardliness of his offer by parties going further on where the article was said to be more abundant.