

ration, defeated Washington's device for protracting the trial--that the consequence was his condemnation, and within twenty four hours his execution--one strong motive for exertion in the capture of Arnold died away. Nevertheless, the letters which I received from camp urged me to go on: and as I obtained, through the same channel, permission even to join the British army; should other measures fail to accomplish my purpose, I no longer hesitated to close with Sir Henry Clinton's proposal. I accepted the rank of Sergeant in Arnold's legion of traitors and became domesticated, as you know, in Arnold's family.

"If I were to attempt to make you feel any portion of the excitement under which I laboured during the period of my sojourn in New York, I should utterly waste my labour. My communications with the spies were necessarily frequent; yet they were carried on with a degree of secrecy and caution which not only prevented your people from obtaining any suspicion of them, but kept each man from coming to the knowledge that the other was in my confidence. Of the political and military information which I forwarded to General Washington, it is needless to say much: it was so complete, that there scarcely occurred a conversation over Clinton's dining-table--there never arrived nor departed a ship, or regiment, or an individual--there never was formed a plan, nor a plan abandoned--of which I did not contrive to obtain an accurate report, and to transmit it to headquarters. But it was the project for seizing Arnold, which most deeply engaged my attention. Several schemes were brought forward and for that purpose; till at last the following, which but for an accident must have succeeded, was matured.

"The house in which Arnold dwelt was situated, as you doubtless recollect, in one of the principal streets of the city, while its garden extended on one side, along an obscure lane, from which it was separated by a close wooden rail-fence. I found that every night before going to bed, Arnold was in the habit of visiting that garden, and I immediately resolved what to do. Working after dark, I undid a portion of the fence, and placing it up again so nicely, that no cursory examination would have sufficed to detect the spot where the breach had been made, I warned my associate that he should provide a boat in the Hudson, manned by rowers in whom he could trust; I then furnished myself with a gag, and appointed a night when my confederate should be admitted within the garden, so that we might together seize and secure our pray. Every thing was done as I wished. Major Lee was informed of the state of our preparations, and directed to come down with spare horses and an escort, to a spot on the river which I named. How often have I regretted since, that I should have set this deliberately about the business! There occurred twenty opportunities, of which, had I been less anxious to accomplish my purpose, I might have availed myself. But I permitted them to pass, or rather, felt myself unable to take advantage of them, because I had judged it imprudent to keep less trusty agents too often on the alert. So, however, it was to be.

"Time passed; and now, a few hours only intervened between the final adjustment of the details of our project and its accomplishment. Lee was on the stir, -- was willing to hazard all; the boat's crew was provided, and their station pointed out. It was our purpose to seize Arnold unawares, to thrust the gag into his mouth, and placing each of us an arm within that of our prisoner, to hurry him through the least frequented of the streets towards the quay. We were to represent him as a drunken soldier, whom we were conveying to his quarters, should any person meet or question us. But the traitor's star prevailed. That very morning, an order was issued for the immediate embarkation of the legion, and I was hurried on board ship without having had time so much as to warn Major Lee that the whole arrangement was blown up.

"I have told my tale, for all that remains for me to state, you can easily guess. Disappointment, mortified, not absolutely free from apprehensions on the score of personal safety, I must have appeared to you, when we first became acquainted, an exceedingly ill-conditioned fellow. But you will do me the justice to remember, that time wrought his customary healing effects with my temper, and that long before we landed in Virginia, I was myself again. Of course, you know that I deserted from you. No power on earth would have ever induced me to lift a hand against my countrymen--of that I was quite determined--yet I judged it wise to take the earliest opportunity of escaping; and I did so. My progress through the upper parts of Virginia and a portion of North Carolina, was exceedingly hazardous; for independently of the risk of capture which I ran from straggling parties of your troops, I felt that even among my own people I was not safe. Nevertheless I gained our army uninjured soon after it had passed the Congaree, and at once hastened to the position of my own corps. There my reception was of the most gratifying kind. Lee, now a lieutenant-colonel caused the legion to muster, and stated publicly under what orders I had acted. General Greene, likewise, treated me very kindly, and sent me forward to Washington, from whom I received much more both of praise and recompense than my unaccomplished services mentioned. But he would not permit me to continue in the army. He reminded me, that to be taken by the enemy would be followed by certain death; and presenting me with my discharge, accompanied the act by a donation so munificent, that I have never since known what it is to be in want. The winding up of all, is--that I married a wife, sat myself down in this beautiful district, and have been so fortunate as to give shelter in his hour of need, to an officer under whom I served only long enough to be taught that even the British uni-

form can cover a manly and generous heart." Such was Champe's story. I heard it to an end with much interest, assured him that he should no longer hold a mean place in my estimation, and having thanked both him and his partner for their kindness, resumed my journey.



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Stroudsburg, Pa. Dec. 4, 1840.

Terms, \$5.00 in advance; \$2.25, half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

A Sub-Treasurer Decamped.

The Mobile Journal says--The late Postmaster of New Orleans has, according to the reports of the papers of that city, started for Texas, both a defaulter to Government and an absconding debtor to individuals. He has carried off considerable property with him, and his creditors have started in pursuit, with hopes of overtaking him. His name is McQueen.

The New Orleans Bulletin says--"We learn that the Government is not the only sufferer from the Swartwouting of the late Post Master of this city.--Private individuals are taken in for large amounts.--Several creditors of the absconding defaulter have started in hot pursuit, and some hopes are entertained of overtaking him before passing the confines of Texas."

Libel Cases.

The Harrisburg Reporter says--"The prosecution for libel and assault battery between Messrs. Barclay and Col. McElwee, and some of our contemporary printers were compromised. The case of the Commonwealth on the information of James Cameron against Henry Montgomery, editor of the Chronicle, for libel, was postponed. The alleged charge against Mr. Montgomery, is his having published Mr. Cameron as having inflicted severe injury upon Mr. Middleton, editor of the Examiner, at Lancaster, for exercising the right of suffrage at the last election. Mr. Cameron was before the grand jury, (who found a true bill) and we are informed stated on oath that he was not concerned in the matter, and would allow the defendant to go into a full investigation of the case."

Deplorable Suicide.

A deep and solemn sensation was yesterday morning produced throughout our community by the general circulation of the melancholy intelligence that Mr. Nathaniel Prime, the well known banker of this city, had on Thursday afternoon put an end to his existence, at his residence near the foot of 86th street, by cutting his throat from ear to ear. It appears that since his retray from business his mind had become very sensibly affected, owing probably to its unwonted relaxation from the cares and excitements of business, and the infirmities of age--he having reached the ripe age of 73 years. A deep melancholy at times settled upon his mind, and he became greatly addicted to view all things under a gloomy coloring. He particularly brooded over the unfortunate situation in which business generally has been throughout the country for some time past; though in relation to his own affairs he was perfectly independent and beyond the reach of ordinary contingency.

On Thursday he as usual rode down to the city, and appeared throughout the morning in as good a state of health and spirits as usual; and returning home between one and two o'clock, P. M., he retired to his bedroom. The next that was seen of him, Mrs. Prime found him lying dead on the floor of an adjoining room, with his throat cut from ear to ear. It appeared, upon an examination of the rooms, that after retiring to his chamber, Mr. Prime laid down upon his bed, and engaged himself in reading his prayer book, which was lying open upon the bed, and his spectacles by its side. In front of the looking glass at which it was his custom to shave he appears to have committed the fatal deed, as a pool of blood was found there. From thence he walked into the adjoining room, placed his razor in its case, and fell or laid down upon the floor, and died, where he was found by his shocked and afflicted wife. Doctors Daily and Delafield were sent for with the utmost despatch, but all was over before he was first discovered. The wound he inflicted was all of five inches in length, and completely severed the windpipe. The Coroner yesterday held an inquest on view of the body, and the jury found a verdict that he had committed suicide during a temporary derangement of mind, produced by indisposition.--N. Y. Sun.

Prentice says that when Dr. Duncan heard that a barrel of whiskey had been set on fire in honor of his defeat, he exclaimed "the rascally Whigs have burned me in effigy."

FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN.

The following lines contain an excellent tribute of praise to the Holy Bible--Within a small compass, they present some of the principal properties which the oracles of God possess, which no other book on earth can justly claim--properties peculiar to itself. The facts, that the Bible is the inspired word of God, that by it, God as really speaks to man now, as he did formerly to the prophets, patriarchs, and apostles, that it contains all the direct information that God will ever furnish to the world, and all that is necessary to make man wise to salvation--place the Bible apart from, and elevate it far, infinitely far above, all other books.

Holy Bible, Book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine;
Mine, to tell me whence I came;
Mine, to teach me what I am--
Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou, to guide my feet;
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.

Mine to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine to show by living faith;
Man can triumph over death.

Mine to tell of joys to come
And the rebel sinner's doom--
O thou precious book divine,
Sacred treasure, thou art mine.

A Dreadful Story.

ABDUCTION OF WHITE GIRLS FROM NEW YORK.

The New York Sun contains the particulars of a most painful rumor in relation to the kidnapping of some fifteen or twenty young white women from that city, and of their captivity among the native chiefs of the slave coast of Africa. The Sun says--

"For the last two or three years, several vessels have left this port whose appearance was anything but mercantile, and general rumor called them pirates--some came nearer the truth, and rightly called them slavers. It is said that one of these vessels assumed the character of a passenger packet, bound to N. Orleans and Havana, and the captain, by the aid of a person well known in this city, went to the Points, and also to the other infected districts of our city, and addressing themselves to the best looking girls, tendered them a free passage, and even went so far as to give them new dresses, trinkets, &c. The poor girls were taken on board in the stream, in detachments, and every thing was given to them to render their position comfortable, and committed to the care of a matron, who assumed the character of the captain's wife. Thus freighted, the vessel left our waters and reached Havana in a few days. There the unsuspecting girls were informed that they could not then land, because the authorities of the island had ordered the vessel to be quarantined at Matanzas. In a few days she sailed apparently bound to Matanzas, but in truth her sails were spread for the coast of Africa on a slaving expedition.

The length of the voyage created some uneasiness, which, however, was quieted by the good usage and continued frolic of the whole party. On their reaching the coast, preparations having been made for their arrival, they were sent on shore, and, as the painful rumor says, they were exchanged by these abductors, with the chiefs, for slaves, and one young white woman was exchanged for 50 prime negroes. The whole party was thus instantly sent into the interior of Africa as the slaves of the chiefs, perhaps never to hear from their own land again. This account is said to have reached this city by the capture of one of the war parties, in which two of the white girls were, who were owned by the chief, and who gave a letter to be sent to the coast, narrating the manner of their abduction and captivity. We trust that this letter may turn out a fabrication, because we would hope that the accursed love of gold has not driven any of our sailors to such an infamous and diabolical traffic as that of poor unfortunate women. At the time these vessels were leaving, a rumor of the kind was afloat, but it was thought rather idle, and we sincerely trust that this whole matter may be only one of Madame Rumor's brood.

POLITICAL COURTSHIP.--The New York Sunday Mercury tells the following Yankee anecdote: Jonathan walks in, takes a seat, and looks at Sukey. Sukey 'rakes up the fire,' blows out the candle, and dont look at Jonathan. Jonathan hitches and wriggles about in his chair, and Sukey sits perfectly still. At length Jonathan musters courage and speaketh--'Sewke?'--'Well Jonathan.' 'I love you like pizen and sweetmeats.'--'Dew tell!' 'It's a fact and no mistake--wi--will--now--will ye have me, Sewke?' 'Jonathan Higgins, what am your politics?' 'I am for Van Buren, straight.' 'Well, sir! you can march straight hum, cors I wont have no body that aint for Harrison--that's flat.' 'Three cheers for old Tip!' sung out Jonathan. 'That's your sort!' says Sukey, 'when shall we be married, Jonathan?' 'Soon as old Tip is elected.'

York county, (Pa.) has a population of 47,003.

President Harrison.

It must be conceded that no man ever came into the Presidential chair under better auspices for making himself really useful to and popular with the people than those which characterize the ascendancy of Gen. Harrison. Possessing as he does in advance the confidence of his own party, and receiving as he does a large majority not only of the electoral but the popular vote, he will occupy high and honorable ground at the commencement of his official career; and when is added to this the fact that he possesses great experience in public affairs, and an acknowledged sound and discriminating judgment, what has he to fear so long as he makes his country's good his chief object and aim? Moreover, he stands pledged to hold his office for only a single term, and consequently has no need of asking himself whether this or that measure will best promote his own personal interest or ambition. His place is one of high responsibility, most unquestionably; but let his acts satisfy the American people that they are founded in honest motives, and that, however he may err in judgment on some minor points, still he has at heart the great principles of civil freedom and the best interests of the country--let him convince them of this, and we know they are too generous not "to pardon something to the spirit of liberty."

General Harrison must, if he values his own fame, prove himself the ruler of the people, and not the leader of a party. He must discard at once the noisy and clamorous set of parasites who make politics a trade, and whose delight it is to bask in the sunshine of Executive favor. He must select his advisors and persons to fill the minor offices under the government, not from among the noisy demagogues, and not on account of partisan services rendered, but from the substantial "bone and sinew" of the people. Nay, more, he must strive to do away sectional jealousies and discontent, and adapt his measures to "the greatest good of the greatest number." A steady perseverance in such a course will disarm party spirit of all its present bitterness, reconcile apparently conflicting interests, create a fellow-feeling where now animosities prevail, and enable the country to go on in the career of glory and prosperity which destiny seems to have marked out for it.--Boston Notion.

A Murder in New Jersey.

A few days since, Mr. Alfred D. Myers, store keeper at the English neighborhood, N. J., was found lying dead in his store, with several severe bruises on his face, head, and body, and a handkerchief tightly tied about his neck. The coroner's jury found that he had come to his death by violence. The perpetrator or perpetrators were not known, and, as far as we could learn, were unsuspected. A cloak supposed to belong to the murderer, has been found in the store.--Pa. Ing.

GONE TO CUBA.--Among the passengers in the Christoval Colen for Havana, we notice the name of Mr. F. P. Blair, editor of the Washington Globe. We presume that he has been disgusted with the "extraordinary results" of the October and November elections; and is disposed to seek a land of political opinion more congenial to his own than those entertained by a majority of the American People. It may be, however, that he has been selected as a suitable individual to marshal another battalion of bloodhounds for the extermination of Florida Indians. A more appropriate office could not have been confided to him. We hope that his sojourn in a land of Sub-Treasuries and Hard Money may render him better pleased with the institutions under which our country had flourished for half a century, and which he and his associate conspirators have labored so diligently to destroy.

Capture of a Bear.

The skill of the Mexican rancheros in throwing the larriat, or slip noose, is an exciting subject of remark and admiration among travellers in that country. In a late Houston Morning Star, we find the following incident, related to the editor by a recent traveller. While crossing a large prairie, with only a Mexican servant in company, he discovered at a distance in advance of them a bear, of the largest kind. The animal was making long strides for a distant piece of timber. When the Mexican observing him, seized his larriat, and prepared for a chase. Putting spurs to his horse, he soon overtook bruin, and with no arms but his larriat he commenced the attack. At the first throw the fatal noose, with unerring accuracy, encircled the animal's neck; but before it could be drawn sufficiently tight, he pushed it off with his paws, and turned upon his enemy. The rope was recovered in an instant--throwing again with equal accuracy--the horse at the same time was wheeled and put to his speed. This time the movements were too quick for bruin. He immediately found himself rolling and tumbling along the ground in a manner altogether surprising, while every struggle to disengage himself from the thralldom only rendered it worse. In this manner, the animal was fairly choked down; and when the gentleman came up he dismounted and easily despatched him with his knife.--N. O. Picayune.

Have we been bought up by Britain?

"Britain, with her powerful but insidious influence, always successful when purpose directed to a particular object, determined upon a reversal of our government policy, and her tools and cormorants here have obeyed the behest. We are defeated. The force of fraud and falsehood has thrown us in a nominal minority, much to our disappointment and regret."

So says the New Era of this morning, in bewailing the overthrow of the Van Buren Administration. In the very breath that the log cabins and hard cider and Tippecanoe songs of the Whigs are denounced as a disgusting humbug, the preposterous assertion is made that the recent political revolution in this country has been effected, not by the American people, but by Britain!

Let us look at the propriety of this charge a moment. If the monied aristocracy of Britain (who, by the way know as much of the politics of the United States as the people of the moon) were really desirous of affecting a change in our government, what would be the cheapest and most obvious plan they could adopt for the attainment of such an end? It is a notorious fact that many of the parishes and poor houses in England and Ireland annually disgorge upon our shores thousands of unprofitable emigrants. Many thousands of a better class, but at the same time needy, and, for the most part, uneducated, come of their own accord. Would not the foreign conspirators against our liberties, knowing the ease with which the elective franchise may be obtained here, naturally select these people as their agents at the ballot boxes? Would they not engage them, before they quitted their shores, by present compensation and promise of more, to be the instruments of carrying their designs into effect?

Now the fact will not be disputed that nearly nine-tenths of the foreigners among us vote the administration ticket, and it follows as a necessary deduction, that British gold, if employed at all, is employed in buying up British born citizens and not native Americans. The administration men must either contend that the former are not to be bribed, while the latter are a venal and mercenary race, or they must admit the justice of our position. Inasmuch as the American is generally in a less destitute condition than the emigrant, we think, philosophically speaking, that the chances are in favor of bribing the latter.

With deference to the New Era, we think that the men whose ancestors bled in the cause of freedom, and who have enjoyed all their lives long the chartered liberties of our glorious Constitution, are quite as likely to refuse to barter them for British gold as those persons would be who have been born under British institutions, who have imbibed British prejudices, and who have left behind them in Britain, ties of kindred and of association, which ought, under all chances, to incline their hearts toward their native land.

But what a ridiculous aspersion upon the people of this young and mighty and influential republic it is to say they have been bought up by one of the tottering, debt-ridden dynasties of the old world! What an idea! that the aristocrats of England, instead of relieving their own starving mechanics and hungry laborers--instead of scattering their superfluous farthings among the riotous radicals and Chartists who are threatening to cut their throats,--should send to this free and bountiful land to buy up the doubtful votes of our thriving and well-fed burghers! And for what! alas! it passes our philosophy to tell.

Away, then, with the wretched cant, the preposterous lie, the bloated absurdity, that Britain has elected General Harrison President of these United States--that "Britain has reversed our governmental policy." It is a dirty libel on the American people--on the American Constitution--on human nature itself; a libel, which none but idiots could credit, and which none but knaves and fools could have invented.--N. Y. New World.

THE HON. GEORGE M. DALLAS in a letter addressed to John Willis, Esq. of Virginia, dated August 29th, 1840, said:

"I shall be surprised if Pennsylvania does not give Mr. Van Buren a majority exceeding twenty thousand, my information justifies a confident expectation of the same enlightened patriotism from New Jersey, Maryland, Delaware, and even North Carolina."

"Of Maine, [N. HAMPSHIRE,] Massachusetts, New York, and Ohio, our friends send us accounts which relieve us from every apprehension!"

The Honorable gentleman was a little unfortunate in his selection: out of the ten States he named, Mr. Van Buren has carried one. What lying "friends" Mr. Dallas must have had!

The Boston Post says, there is some fun about the whigs, after all. On a banner in a whig convention, held somewhere "out west," was the following:--

K. K. K. K. K.
Kinderhook Kandidate Kant Kome it Kwite.
The Whigs behave very well about their victory--they were as polite and good-natured yesterday as gentlemen need to be, and the demagogues evinced that cheerfulness which ever accompanies a conscientious charge of duty.

The Methodists in Michigan number over 11,000.