



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Stroudsburg, Pa. April 14, 1841.

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

FOR GOVERNOR.

JOHN BANKS,
OF BERKS COUNTY.

For want of room we are compelled to defer the publication of the address of Judge Banks, as promised in our last. It shall appear next week.

Death of the President.

In our last we noticed the melancholy intelligence of the death of Gen. William Henry Harrison, late President of the United States. We had then no time for comment on the sad and unexpected news, and shall therefore take the present opportunity for making a few remarks upon the life and character of this great man.

His life was one of pre-eminent usefulness to his country. No man ever, perhaps, devoted more time and service to the nation than did Gen. Harrison, through his long and useful career. He was ever ready at her call, either to maintain her honour in the field, or to advocate and protect her interests in the Legislative Halls, and at the Council Board. From the tender age of 19 years, in 1791, when he was appointed an Ensign in the Army, by Washington, till the year 1829, when he was minister to South America, a period of 37 years, he was almost constantly in the public service, and held no less than fourteen different commissions. He enjoyed the confidence of, and was honoured by, every successive President, from the formation of the Republic, down to the accession of Gen. Jackson to that office. And when he was recalled, through the enmity of that man, from his theatre of action and usefulness, and retired to the shades of his beloved North Bend; it was but to await the almost unanimous call of his fellow-countrymen, to redeem the Institutions of the land, from the dreadful condition in which they had been placed, by the "follower in the footsteps of his predecessor."

In examining his military career we find that his services to his country were rendered under more than the usual difficulties, and dangers of war. In the winter campaigns of the North, amidst snows and tempests, his clothing filled but a single valise, and his only bedding, to protect him from the severe frosts of the night, was a single blanket. He never took to himself more than he allowed the commonest of his soldiers, with whom he always shared every privation and danger. It was this trait in his character, which so endeared him to his soldiers, and to a man induced them, last fall, to come to his support.

His civil life, was as marked and unexceptionable as his military career, was distinguished and useful. The good of the people, was his constant aim; and the opening of his new administration, was characterised by such measures as could not but have redounded to his credit, and his country's usefulness.

But he has been taken from us; and America weeps his death! His loss is in truth a national calamity. A confiding people had elevated him to the highest honour in the gift of man, and looked with anxious hope to his carrying out the true principles of Government. But an all-wise Providence has thought fit to remove him from our midst, and we feel bound to submit to the decree. Those who were present when he breathed his last, inform us, that as he lived, so he died. "In death, as in life, the happiness of his country was uppermost in his thoughts." May it be a lesson to all.

"The 'Jeffersonian republican' is too small an affair to waste ammunition upon."—*Northampton Messenger*.

Indeed, Prince Billy! So you can't spare us a bit, and we must be treated with almost silent contempt. Perhaps there is some reason why you cannot spare us any. Perhaps, as we bore down so hard upon you two weeks ago, you think us more than a match for you. Or it may be, that as you are engaged in exerting your royal powers to captivate a certain fair Miss, in Easton, you want all your stores of ammunition, as well as your stock of assurance, to effect your purpose. Well, let it be either; we are satisfied. We have done our duty. We have helped to expose you and your Messenger to the People of Pennsylvania, and they now know that a Governor's son is employed to manufacture "public sentiment" for his papa. O shame, where is thy blush.

The citizens of Easton, generally, on Monday last paid a merited tribute of respect to the deceased President, by a funeral procession, and an Oration, delivered by A. E. Brown, Esq. On Wednesday last, whilst the last sad rites were performed over the remains of the General, every house, store and workshop in Easton was closed. The Church bells were tolled, and minute guns fired.

The funeral of Gen. Harrison.

The funeral of the late President took place at Washington, on Wednesday last at 12 o'clock. His remains were entombed in the receiving vault of the Congress burying ground, with appropriate ceremonies. A committee of one from each State and Territory acted as pall bearers.

Another Veto.

Governor Porter, as we anticipated, has vetoed the Bank Bill. About the next veto we hear of, will be the people vetoing him.

Robinson Since His Trial.

The New Brunswick Times says: "since his sentence Robinson remains unaffected. He refuses to admit the ministers of the gospel to his cell, and has kicked the Bible from his door. On one occasion he did admit a clergyman and seemed somewhat moved by his admonitions; but the next day he was as reckless and hardened as before. He has made so many different confessions that reliance can be placed on none. He has, however, distinctly avowed himself the murderer of Suydam."

McLeod's Life and Character.

The New York Times communicates some personal facts in regard to McLeod's former life. He is respectfully connected in N. York city, and studied for the ministry, but was expelled for want of moral character. He then studied medicine in Philadelphia, and went to India as a surgeon of a merchant vessel; and finally returned to Canada, his native country. He has long been known as a lying braggadocio, and the Times is of opinion that, as the only witness of his having been present at the burning of the Caroline, is himself, his Munchausen character for truth and veracity will prevent that evidence from having any weight.—*Syracuse State Journal*.

A PIONEER GONE.—The Warren (Ohio) Chronicle notices the death of Mr. Ebenezer Gilson, of Canfield, a soldier of the revolution, aged 87 years. Mr. G. removed from Sharon, Connecticut, to Canfield township, Trumbull county, Ohio, in 1798. In 1799 he carried the mail on foot between Warren and Pittsburg, the first mail ever sent from Pittsburg northwesterly towards the State of Ohio. The first letters Mr. G. carried in a pocket handkerchief for the want of mail bags.

From the Hunterdon (N. J.) Gazette.

LAMBERTVILLE, April 1, 1841.

Melancholy Accident—Four Lives Lost.

"In the midst of life we are in death."

Mr. Brown—We have a sad and heart-rending accident to record this morning, which has caused sorrow and mourning in the hearts of many, and shrouded our village in gloom and in melancholy. Never was the truth of the above quotation more painfully brought to our minds than upon this occasion. The Ferry Flat which plies between Lambertville and New Hope struck the Pennsylvania Pier of the New Hope Delaware Bridge with such force as to upset the Flat, and all on board were precipitated into the middle of the river. The current was strong, and immediately upon its striking the Flat turned up and broke in the middle—one half remaining against the pier, and the other half floated down the river. It contained two loaded wagons, one belonging to Mr. Randolph, moving to the West, and the other to Johnson Pidcock, who, with his family, consisting of himself, his wife, two children, and his mother, were moving to Bucks county. We learn there were twelve persons on board altogether, including the hands employed. Their shrieks and cries for help were appalling indeed, as many witnessed the catastrophe.—Boats were immediately put out from both shores for succour and relief. We have not learned the names of all the persons on board, (not being present,) but some narrowly escaped with their lives. The names of those drowned were Miss Rose, daughter of Mr. John Rose, an interesting young lady aged about 17 years; Torbet Westner, one of the hands; and two children of Mr. Pidcock. The wife of Mr. Pidcock was seen floating by a young man casually crossing in a boat at the time, and was rescued from a watery grave, with an infant child in her arms, and landed on the Pennsylvania side; the child survived but a short time; the mother is doing well. Two or three others just escaped with their lives. Two of the men clung to the part of the boat remaining on the pier, and saved themselves by climbing up the pier on the bridge. The greatest exertions were made by the inhabitants of the two villages to save the passengers, and secure the property on board; and especial praise is due to several individuals for the extraordinary exertions they made for that purpose. The family of Mr. Randolph had crossed in another boat, and were thus probably saved from a watery grave. The horses were unloosed from the wagons before starting, and three of them were saved by swimming to the shores; one was drowned and another much injured. The boat was commanded by Paxson Coates, who was steering at the time. The wind was blowing strong, the river high, and current rapid.

Correspondence of the United States Gazette.

WASHINGTON, April 7, 1841.

Funeral of the President.

This has been a day of deep solemnity in the city of Washington. We have looked on the countenance of death, and have felt his shadow over and around us. The thoughts and feelings of men, their countenances and conversation, took their tone from the mournfulness of the occasion. Busy memories were, doubtless, retracing the events of the last few weeks, full of sad and salutary lessons of the hollowness and instability of all human distinctions, all teaching the humiliating truth, that "The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

Less than two months have elapsed since the citizens of Washington paraded the streets in joyous procession, to receive and welcome the President elect, who came amongst us vigorous in constitution, filled with gratitude for the honors to which he had been called, with the most patriotic desire to repay unbounded confidence with unstinted service, and sustained by a sanguine hope of a successful administration of the functions of government. Again, scarcely a month ago, with all the magnificence of numbers, and all the "pomp and circumstance" of military array, swelled and strengthened by the presence of tens of thousands of fellow citizens from every State in the Union, with banners and music, we accompanied him to the Capitol, and saw him take the oath of fidelity to the Constitution, and heard the clear and distinct tones in which, for a full hour, he discoursed of his duties to the assembled thousands. The sounds of triumphant joy were loud and long, and while yet the echoes are coming to us from the remotest of our mountains, we have been summoned for the third time. But, alas! our banners are now hung with crape; an early frost has fallen on our budding hopes; the fruits we had hoped to gather, have withered in the germ; and with solemn tread and mournful music, amidst the measured boomings of minute guns, and the sighs and tears of an afflicted people, we have been escorting to the tomb him whom we had so recently invested with official power; have taken him from the proud mansion of the nation's executive, and deposited him in the narrow house, appointed for all living. Our loud peans of triumph, our boisterous greetings, our exuberant pledges of fidelity, and confidence, and support have all terminated in this brief peroration—"ashes to ashes, dust to dust."—Such are the idolatry and the idols of men.

I will now proceed to give you a description of the ceremonies with which we have accompanied the remains of General Harrison to the grave.

At sunrise, we had some reason to expect a beautiful day; but before eight o'clock, the temperature changed, the sun was obscured, and the hollow and fitful moanings of the wind indicated unpleasant, if not stormy weather.—About seven o'clock, the firing of minute guns commenced from the military stations; and the roll of drums, the occasional blast of a trumpet, and the hurrying to and fro, and increasing grouping of citizens, gave distinct information that the day was to be devoted to an extraordinary purpose. Stores and offices were closed, the strife of buying and selling was suspended, the fronts of most of the houses ornamented with festoons, arches and fringes, of crape and cambric, and flags half-mast, were to be seen floating from the Capitol, the Navy Yard, the forts, and towers of the churches. It was after eleven o'clock, when the procession in front of the Presidential mansion presented a complete line, and a few minutes before twelve, a funeral car, being a platform raised in the centre, covered with black velvet, and drawn by six white horses, a colored man, dressed in white muslin, according to the Turkish costume, with a black scarf, being at the head of each horse, entered the square, and drew up within the portico. In the meantime, the service was performed over the corpse in the east room, which was hung with black cambric, in the presence of the Vice President, the Cabinet, the members of the old Cabinet, the foreign Ministers, the Clergy and such others as had the privilege of admission. The service was read by the Rev. Mr. Hawley of the Episcopal Church, who, after the close, stated that on the day of the Inauguration, after the conclusion of the ceremony, General Harrison walked to a bookseller's store, and purchased a Bible and Prayer Book, which he had kept in his chamber from that time, reading from them every evening. He had also notified his intention to join the Episcopal Church on the Sunday when he was taken ill.

Precisely at twelve o'clock, a detachment of trumpeters, which had been marched up in front of the portico, played the German hymn, during which the body was moved, and placed on the car. The coffin was covered with a rich velvet, on which were placed two swords, laid across, and a roll of parchment, with a profusion of fresh hyacinths. At a signal, the artillery in front of the square sent forth its thunders, the bell of St. John's Church began to toll, and the mourners and others left the mansion, and the procession began its march. Just after it had been put in motion, the Maryland Legislature, which had just reached the depot, where a military escort had been stationed to receive them, marched up the avenue, and were received into the station in the line which had been reserved for them. The length of the whole procession is computed to have been about a mile and a half; and the military escort amounted to from one thousand to fifteen hundred men; and a more soldierly exhibition has never been witnessed in the city. The bells of the different churches and fire companies tolled, and the guns at the various stations took up the fire, as the procession came up. It was near three o'clock when the gates of the Congress Burying Ground opened to receive the mourn-

ful cortege. There the body was taken from the car, and placed on a bier, which was carried slowly, and with frequent intervals of rest, by a detachment of artillery men, surrounded by a number of pall-bearers, to the public vault, where the residue of the service was read, and the corpse was placed in the spot prepared for its reception.—The marines then fired several excellent volleys, the guns of the flying artillery pealing forth their thunders in the intervals, and the procession resumed its march homewards.

THE VAULT.

The public vault was hung with festoons of black crape and muslin. It is a spacious arched apartment at the extremity of the ground, perfectly dry. There were about eight coffins in it, before that of General Harrison was received into it. In the centre of this vault, a mahogany shell had been placed, and into this shell the coffin was fitted. The lid was then placed upon it, and the door of the vault was closed.

GENERAL EFFECTS.

It was the universal impression, so far as I could glean it, that the procession was larger, and the whole effect more imposing, than that of the pageant of the Inauguration. The marines mustered in great strength, and exhibited a truly soldierly appearance; and the corps of U. S. Flying Artillery attracted great admiration. I have never seen any thing to surpass the solemnity of the whole scene.

The Vice President appeared to be much affected, and if a judgement might be formed from his countenance, felt the deep responsibility of his new position. Mr. Ewing, the Secretary of the Treasury was, at times, almost unmanned by the excess of his grief. Mr. Webster, Mr. Bell, Mr. Granger, and Mr. Crittenden, evinced, by their deportment, that they felt their loss.

The discharge of minute guns continued during the day. We have now laid the venerable chief in his tomb; and to-morrow, the business of Government, and the hum of life, will be resumed, and the ceremonies which have pierced us with such deep sorrow to-day, will gradually fade from memory, and serve only to adorn a page in the history of our country.

In a day or two I will write you again. We have every hope that Mr. Tyler will carry out the views of the lamented General Harrison.

Still later from England.**THE ACADIA ARRIVED.**

We had yesterday afternoon, copies of London papers to the 19th of March, through Hardsens Express. They were brought to Boston; by the Acadia steam packet of Cunard's line.

The Acadia had 79 passengers to Halifax, landed 28 of them there, and took on board 8 more for Boston. She brought 13 mail bags, containing about 11,000 letters, which, as the British Queen left London only 9 days before for New York, may be considered a large number.

The London Sun of the 18th says:—Upon mature reflection the tenor of the advices received yesterday from New York is considered decidedly more satisfactory than the previous accounts, and consequently the alarm which prevailed here, on the subject of peace or war, has in some degree subsided. The best proof of this is the fact of a further advance in the prices of all securities, both English and Foreign yesterday and to-day; those who had speculated for a fall having shown a disposition to change their accounts, and to go for a rise.

The improvement in Stocks is assisted also by the state of our Money Market, which has lately assumed an appearance of ease and steadiness such as we were accustomed to see in former times; whilst the demands for capital in trade are reduced to the lowest ebb, from the general disposition of all parties to limit their risks as much as possible, until political affairs become more settled. The circulation of the Bank must naturally be increasing daily, under the operation of paying away notes in exchange for the gold brought into the country; and at the same time, people are encouraged to reduce their reserves, and part with their surplus cash more freely, when they see there is no longer any danger of another sudden contraction on the part of the Bank of England, such as we have frequently experienced when a drain upon their bullion was in force.

The steamship Columbia, hence, 2d ult. arrived in Liverpool, on the morning of the 16th, in a little more than eleven days from Halifax.

The London Evening Chronicle says—"Sir Jeremiah Dickson, K. C. B. is appointed to the command of the troops in Nova Scotia."

Speaking of the report of Mr. Pickens to Congress and the resolutions of Mr. Fillmore, on the McLeod affair, the London Chronicle says: "The resolutions are but the natural consequence—the complement of the report. In looking at the whole intelligence from America, we do not think it justifies the serious apprehensions with which many seem disposed to regard it. We do not think that the resolutions of Mr. Fillmore mean war, more than, according to his own avowal, did the ordinances of M. Thiers. Indeed they seem to be far less menacing."

THE MONEY MARKET. London, March 19. The favorable impression produced by the news received by the Columbia, from America, has led to a further improvement in the Funds to-day. Consols for the Account having closed at 88 5-8 to 3-4 being 1-8 per cent. advance since yesterday. Exchequer Bills were 6s to 8s premium.

THE BOY JONES IN THE PALACE AGAIN. The Sun, of the 16th says:—"Yesterday evening the boy Edward Jones, who about three months ago, found his way into Buckingham Palace, and had the satisfaction of inspecting the Queen's apartments, and hearing the Princess Royal 'cry,' paid another visit to the Palace, but, luckily for the peace of its inmates, he

was soon discovered and taken into custody. He had effected an entrance unobserved by the guards and police stationed in the Palace and its vicinity; but before he had time to intrude far, his progress was arrested by a sergeant of police. He was instantly conveyed to the station house, where he remained all night, and to-day was brought to Bow street. The prisoner only came out of Tothill-fields House of Correction this day fortnight." It was intended to ship him on board a man-of-war to keep him out of the way. Jones declares that his only object in going to the Palace was to hear the conversation of her Majesty and Prince Albert, in order to "write a book," which he says must be read with great interest. It was ascertained that he had, previously to being discovered visited her Majesty's larder, as at the time he was disturbed he was feasting himself with cold meat and potatoes which he had conveyed up stairs in a white handkerchief.

The Queen and Court still remain at Buckingham Palace.

Several papers contradict the announcement made by the London Globe respecting the "situation" of the Queen.

LONDON, March 18.—City, Twelve O'clock.—Upon mature reflection, the tenor of the advices received yesterday, from New York, is considered decidedly more satisfactory than the previous accounts, and consequently the alarm which prevailed here, on the subject of peace or war, has in some degree subsided. The best proof of this is the fact of a further advance in the prices of all securities, both English and Foreign, yesterday and to-day; those who had speculated for a fall having shown a disposition to change their accounts and go for a rise.—*Globe*.

It is confidently stated that the Marquis of Hertford is a heavy loser by the stoppage of the United States Bank. It is said that fearful of a war between England and France, he sold out from the England funds not less than £500,000, and transferred it for better security to the United States Bank; and has become minus to this large amount.

TURKEY AND EGYPT.—We have reason to believe that the protocol agreed to by the conference of London for regulating the affairs of the East, and for terminating the quintuple treaty of July, as well as the treaty of Unkar Skellessi, has been accepted by the French Government.—*Morning Herald*.

The Journal des Debats contains the following reflections on the consequences of a war between Great Britain and the United States: "When we consider the important interests which connect Great Britain and the United States, the considerable mass of English capital engaged in America, the immense outlet which Great Britain finds for her manufactures in America, and whence she receives 1,500,000 bales of cotton annually, one is terrified at the consequences of such a war to Great Britain. The means of destruction employed against the Americans would in a great measure fall upon British property. The money and the blood expended by Great Britain in such a contest would definitely be drawn from herself, and her efforts would produce no other results but that of depriving of employment and food her immense population, already exhausted by the feudal system of property and the insatiable rapacity of the Anglican church."

FRANCE.

The Chamber of Peers has condemned the editor of the *National* to imprisonment for one month, and a fine of £400, for calling the Peers "superannuated, and fitter for the tomb than legislation."

The *National*, speaking of the dispute between England and America, says: "We hope the United States will be firm and resolute to the end. It will not be the first time that they have lowered the British pride, which has always increased in insolence with the humility of its adversaries. Let the Americans bear their own history in mind; they will find in it just grounds for confidence, and the whole world will be indebted to them if they succeed in shaking a power, whose immoderate ambition is the source of annoyance and anxiety both to old and new States."

The *Temps* says that the Prince de Joinville is to be sent to the Chinese seas, where it is necessary that the French flag should be in a state of observation.

Galvani's Messenger, of Monday, the 15th of March, says: "On Friday evening, Count Von Hartig, attached to the Austrian embassy, left Paris with despatches from Count d'Appony to the Cabinet of Vienna. We believe we can affirm that these despatches relate to conferences which have taken place within the last few days between M. Guizot and the Ambassadors of the Powers which took part in the conference of London, concerning the protestations Mehemet Ali against the obnoxious stipulations of the Sultan's firman."

Letters from Strasburg of the 8th of March state that the garrison of that city as well as those of the other cities in the department of the Lower Rhine are going decidedly to be reduced to the peace establishment. [*Gazette de France*, March 15.]

PARIS papers of the 17th of March are nearly filled with the report on the fortifications of Paris, read on the 15th, by Baron Mounier, to the Chamber of Peers.

SPAIN.

Madrid, March 3. Spain has just passed through two great trials without turbulence or violence—a general election and the carnival. By a singular fatality, periods and occasions of public amusement are always being suspected of becoming times of trouble and disorder.

Letters received here to-day announce the immediate departure of Senor Olozaga from Paris.

Madrid papers of the 6th state that reports were in circulation of a speedy change in the