



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, June 12, 1845.

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

V. B. Palmer, Esq., at his Real Estate and Coal Office, No. 59 Pine street, below Third, two squares S. the Merchants' Exchange, Phila., and No. 160 Nassau street, (Tribune buildings), N. Y., is authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements for the *Jeffersonian Republican*, and give receipts for the same. Merchants, Mechanics, and tradesmen generally, may extend their business by availing themselves of the opportunities for advertising in country papers which his agency affords.

Annexation.

Another move has been made in Texas on the annexation question, which pretty plainly indicates that the measure will speedily be embraced by the people of that country. In addition to the meeting of Congress on the 16th of June, (Monday next,) President Jones has issued a Proclamation recommending the citizens of that Republic to elect Delegates to a Convention, to meet at the seat of government, on the 4th of July, and decide whether they will accede to the proposals of the United States, or embrace the conditional offer of Mexico to acknowledge their independence.

This, we think, settles the matter. The people are said to be largely in favour of uniting with us, and will elect Delegates to the Convention who will carry out their views. Another circumstance, which confirms this opinion, is the somerset which Gen. Houston has turned. He lately arrived at New Orleans, on his way to visit Gen. Jackson, and whilst in that city, delivered an address to the citizens on the subject of annexation, in which he assured them that he was in favor of the measure, as was a large majority of the people of Texas, and that President Jones would throw no obstacles in the way.

Another Comet.

A new Comet is now visible, in the North-eastern part of the heavens, in the morning before daylight. It is about fifteen or sixteen degrees above the horizon, very brilliant, with a splendid long tail, and has been witnessed by a number of persons. These erratic, celestial visitors, have been quite numerous for several years past, and a great deal of interest is manifested whenever they appear. The present one will no doubt be very popular in a few weeks, when it rises earlier, so that folks may see it before they retire to rest.

Workingmen's Convention.

A convention of workingmen held in the city of Boston, last week, and was numerously attended. Among the resolutions reported, and unanimously adopted was one recommending the assembling, in the city of New York, in October next, of an *Industrial Congress*, to consist of delegates from labouring classes of the whole country, so far as they may see fit to be represented, and to remain in session long enough to consider and mature such measures as may be deemed essential to improve and elevate the condition of the working classes.

Fourth of July in Easton.

We are informed that our neighbors of Easton, will have quite a time in their borough, on the approaching anniversary of our National Independence. The Sons of Temperance are making preparations for a grand procession, &c. They will be enforced by the Divisions from Allentown, Bethlehem, Crane Iron Works, Greenwich, and Belvidere. The military will also be out, and several companies from other places are expected. Among them may be named, the Mauch Chunk, Allentown, and Stockertown companies. What will be done in Stroudsburg?

Hot Weather.

During the past week we have had some extremely hot weather, for this mountainous region. In Philadelphia, on Sunday last, the Thermometer rose to 98.

Expensive Living.

Mutton sold at Paris, in the middle of May, for 18 cents per pound, veal 20, and hams 24 and 26. Strawberries brought twenty-five cents per dozen. It would make the people of the United States turn if such prices were asked!

The Monroe Democrat.

Mr. Schoover made his debut before the patrons and readers of the "Monroe Democrat," last week. We will notice his *Inaugural Address*, in our next.

Important to Owners of Rented Farms.

The Bucks County, Pa. Intelligencer, says:—In a trial at the recent sessions of our Court, reported in our last, an attempt was made to prove the removal of hay and straw by the tenant of a farm who was defendant in the case; but the Court ruled out the evidence, on the ground that the tenant had a right to the hay and straw raised by him on the premises, in the absence of any stipulation in the lease to the contrary. The counsel for the defendant stated that his opinion had always been, that where no stipulation in relation to hay and straw was made in a lease, the tenant had a right to remove it or dispose of it as he might see proper, it being as much his property as the grain he raised—and that it had been so decided by the Supreme Court. The Court coincided in this opinion, and under the decision of the Supreme Court rejected the evidence above referred to. This law, we presume, is new to a majority of our farmers, and is exactly contrary to their views of it. It will be well for landlords leasing farms to bear this in mind, and where they do not intend that the tenant shall remove hay or straw, (which is generally the case,) stipulate its reservation in the lease.

The Consequences of War.

The following picture from the Journal of Commerce, presents in strong colours the consequences which flow from war.

Let us go to war. John Bull wants a flogging—let's give it to him. He's insolent—let's flog him. He is spreading his powers in all quarters of the world. His armies are all over the earth, his ships all over the water, and his merchandise all over land and water. Let's flog him. It will cost us a few hundred of ships and a few hundred millions of dollars, and a few score thousands of lives. It will turn society upside down, give rowdies and robbers the upper hand, and entail upon us an aristocracy of military heroes for another half century. All the better for that. John Bull needs a flogging and he ought to have it. We want a flogging too, and it would do us good. We want bleeding as well as John Bull, so let's have it. Let us turn to, and have a real Irish knockdown.---Who is going to have John Bull set his lions to growling at us across the water? We'll stop his noise, if it is by thrusting our own heads down his throat. Who is going to spend his whole life in merchandizing and manufacturing and lecturing and preaching and printing?—Who wants to hear this everlasting talk about conscience and reason and right and wrong. The world has become stale and insipid. The ships ought to be all captured, and the cities battered down, and the world burned up so that we can start again. There would be fun in that, some interest—something to talk about. The newspapers are not worth reading. The murders they tell of are only one at a time, and the terrible explosions only go to killing half a dozen or so. We want to see men mowed down in long battalions, and artillery trains dragged over them before they are dead. We want to have squadrons of horse trample on men dying but not dead, and see the blood spirt when they tread on living hearts, and see the vultures feed on the richest sort of carrion. We want wherever we see a head to break it; wherever a heart beats, to stop it; wherever there is beauty, to deform it; and wherever there is order, to bring in chaos. We can't bear these restraints which are called civilization. "This is mine and that is yours. We want to own nothing, and rob for everything. The world has swung out of its orbit, and come too near to what they call heaven. We want to swing it as far the other way until it comes hard by, if not all over in the infernal regions. If we can do no more, we want to fight old mother England; and flog her, and get flogged ourselves; and then when we are both nigh flogged to death, then make a treaty, and have something to talk about.

Francis P. Blair, lately one of the editors of the *Globe*, is said to be a very ugly man. In referring to the rumor that Mr. B. is to have his likeness taken for the Democratic Review, Prentice of the Louisville Journal says that Blair's likeness would do well on andirons.---No child would go near the fire with such an embellishment about it.

Two gentlemen the other day, at a public table, got into a vehement dispute upon a subject of which it was quite evident both were profoundly ignorant. A big bull-dog which had been quietly sleeping on the hearth, was aroused by their violence, and began barking furiously. An old gentleman, who had been quietly sipping his wine while the disputants were talking, gave the dog a kick, and exclaimed, "Hold your tongue you brute. You know no more about it than they do." The laugh of the whole table was turned immediately upon the noisy brawlers.

The editor of the Jonesborough (Tenn.) Whig, in noticing the weather, crops, &c. sums up as follows:—

"All who are able are dressing out in new clothes of the latest fashions; and such a primping and starching, among the young ladies, no bachelor on earth can stand up against, unless his heart is as impervious to beauty and love, as a Loco-Foco is to reason and common sense. And yet "the times are hard—the people are generally in debt—weather is beautiful—a prospect of fine crops—money is scarce—but little honor in the market—honesty not to be found—truth an hundred per cent. under par—virtue not as abundant as it used to was—decency on the decline—and Loco-Focoism about as usual, only more so."

PINE APPLES GROWING IN WALL STREET.---

The largest Pine Apples probably ever brought to this city may be seen in pots on the pavement near the Tontine building in Wall street. Their weight is estimated at 20 to 25 pounds, still attached to the stalk, and are now fresh and growing as rapidly as ever. Each plant bears one apple and that springs directly from the stalk, surrounded by leaves of elongated, knife-like form.

ANOTHER LUCKY PRINTER.—Mr. John F. Phelps, editor of the Maysville Sentinel, on going to the post office the other day, found there a letter from one of his subscribers containing two dollars in cash! He still preserves his temperance habits, and associates with common people as before.

THE NEW POST OFFICE LAW.—The only persons who can receive and remit letters and packages free, through the mail, after July, are the President, ex-Presidents, and Mrs. Madison and Mrs. Harrison. Governors of States may transmit free to each other all laws and reports bound or unbound as directed by the Legislatures. Except such documents, no package can be mailed weighing more than three pounds.

ASPARAGUS.—The Reading, Pa., Journal, boasts of some asparagus called the "Olmer Asparagus," the cuttings of which are three times the usual length, and the circumference of some of the stalks measuring four inches and a quarter! This is quite astonishing; but then the Journal says that the stalks are as tender and of better flavor than the common kind.

The Marble bust of Gen. Harrison, executed by the lamented Clevenger, while in Italy, and purchased from his widow by the citizens of Cincinnati, has arrived in safety in that city. It is pronounced by good judges a work of great truthfulness and merit.

A "BENIGHTED" FEMALE.—The Frankford (Pa.) Herald says: Our carrier, in his perambulations in serving subscribers this week, informs us that in a village or settlement, called 'Hardscrabble,' Philadelphia county, Pa., he asked a woman if she would like to have a paper left for her; her reply was, 'no, indeed! we are wicked enough now!'

We regret to learn that the youngest son of Mr. Clay has become deranged and has been taken to a lunatic asylum. Mr. Clay himself has become a member of the Episcopal Church at Lexington.

Nearly 1000 emigrants arrived at New York from Europe, on Wednesday last.

To Destroy Flies.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Chronicle gives the following:

It is perhaps not generally known that black pepper (not red) is a poison for many insects. The following simple mixture is the best destroyer of the common house fly: Take equal portions of fine black pepper, fresh ground, and sugar; say enough of each to cover a ten cent piece; moisten and mix well with a spoonful of milk, (a little cream is better;) keep that in your room and you will keep down your flies. One advantage over other poisons is that it injures nothing else; and another, that the flies seek the air and never die in the house—the windows being open.

FEMALES IN COAL PITS.—It is asserted by an English paper, that the number of women employed in those coal districts where this practice prevailed, is as great as it was before Lord Ashley's Act was passed. The poor creatures must do this or starve; they therefore, put on men's apparel, and work as men, where they before worked as women. Unless the condition of the people be bettered, it is useless to meddle with the employments by which they sustain life.

When a man is too poor to keep a cow, he ought not to keep more than four dogs and five cats.

From Florida.

We have private advices from Tallahassee to the 27th ult., giving unexpectedly favorable tidings from the election. That County (Leon) with Wakulla elects 2 Senators and 6 Representatives, and though the vote is close, it is believed the Whigs have the whole! One letter says positively that the Whig ticket is in; another says two precincts are to come in, and the result is doubtful, but a majority of Whigs are elected. Gadsden County has elected a Whig Senator and 5 Representatives by 100 majority—last year Loco. Gov. Call (Whig) runs handsomely ahead, and his election is thought probable. David Levy, the old Delegate, runs ahead of his ticket, and is doubtless chosen to Congress.

The Legislature is thought to depend on the result in Leon and Wakulla. (Leon is Whig, but Wakulla is Loco) One letter claims the Joint Ballot as probably Whig by a decided, the other by a small majority. We have had to modify the tone of our correspondent somewhat, for we cannot yet believe the return of 2 Whig U. S. Senators from Florida probable. It is 'glory enough for one day' to know that our friends in the new State have made so noble a struggle. Room in the ranks and three cheers for the gallant Whigs of FLORIDA!

Semi-Weekly Tribune, 7h.

Man's Muscular Capability—A Norwegian Runner.

In glancing over a paper from Calcutta, says the Boston Transcript, we find an account of a traveller from the mountains of Norway, who has lately arrived in India, and is announced as a "wonder!" being a *bona fide* Norwegian runner, who was about to attempt the discovery of the source of the White Nile, on foot, alone and unattended. He expects to be absent from India only about four months, and he is to go in a direct line, crossing deserts and swimming rivers. He runs a degree (69 1-2 English miles) and can go three days without food or water, by merely taking a sip or two of syrup of raspberries, of which he carries a small bottle; and when he does procure food, a very small quantity will suffice; but when it is plentiful, he eats enough for three days. This wonderful man carries with him only a map, a compass, and a Norwegian axe. He has already made some wonderful journeys, having gone from Constantinople to Calcutta and back, in 59 days, for which the Sultan gave him \$2000; and from Paris to St. Petersburg, in 13 days. He has certificates from the authorities at Calcutta and at St. Petersburg, verifying these extraordinary feats. He is about forty-five years of age, and slightly made. He trusts for safety in his perilous journeys to his speed, as he says neither dromedary nor man can overtake him.

A Compliment and a Rebuke.

The editor of the Charleston Mercury having asserted that the "only way to touch the sensibilities of the northern men is to touch their pockets." Prentice says—"The sneer is a very contemptible one. That editor ought to know that it is a very easy thing to touch the pockets of Northern men. Let a case of distress be presented to them, and their pockets are touched at once and touched deeply. No sooner was the distressing tale of the Pittsburg fire circulated at the North, than the pockets of the citizens of Philadelphia, New York and Boston were touched to the tune of nearly \$100,000. If there is a way to the sensibilities of Northern men through their pockets, there is also a way to their pockets through their sensibilities. "If either the pockets or the sensibilities of the Charleston 'chivalry' have been touched by the Pittsburg calamity, we have not received the interesting intelligence."

A Whitt Slave.

A few evenings since, says the Boston Eagle, Dr. Channing in the course of his remarks on the slavery question at the Marlboro' Chapel, said that not long since, a man well dressed, and apparently well educated, called on a lawyer in this city and requested to have some private conversation with him. They both retired to a room where they were secure from intrusion, when the stranger made known the fact that he was a slave. He said he got tired of driving the coach inside of which were his brothers and sisters, and therefore had embraced an opportunity offered to abscond from his master. "Now," said he, "I wish your advice in relation to my future course?" "As a sworn counsellor I can give you no advice in the matter," replied the lawyer, "but as a private citizen, I would suggest that you might be quite as pleasantly situated in the provinces as elsewhere." The next morning he took a steamboat bound eastward.

A true bill for murder has been found against O'Blennis, the desperado, who killed young Frank Combs, son of Gen. Leslie Combs, at Point Coupee, La., last winter.

The New Orleans Picayune states that a scheming Yankee has been selling "purely vegetable pills" through the southern country at a great rate. On undergoing an analysis they were found to be *purely vegetable* indeed. They were nothing more or less than common garden peas, dipped in a solution of powdered liquorice.

ELWORTH, the pedestrian, who has engaged to walk 1,000 miles in 1,000 consecutive hours, (one mile in each hour) at New-Orleans, had accomplished his 720th mile on the 27th ult.

The prettiest little creature we ever saw, (that couldn't speak and smile) was a *Chinese poodle* which we encountered yesterday morning on board the Brooklyn ferry-boat. It was of a slightly dappled flesh-color, entirely free of hairs, except a little crest of white ones on the crown of the head, and reaching to the eyes— which latter, by the way, were of a beautiful Albino pink, curiously mottled with blue. Her shape was that of the delicatest full-blooded grey-hound, and reminded you of Hogarth's line of beauty lain down to sleep.

N. Y. Tribune, 7h.

It has been decided by Judge Nelson, that if the proprietor of a new invention sells even one of his articles, before he has taken out his patent, he thereby loses his exclusive claim; the sale is held to be an abandonment of the invention to the public. This is a new decision—the opposite doctrine having been heretofore held at the Patent Office.

A violent hail storm, says the Detroit Advertiser of the 2d inst., passed over the North end of Grosse Isle, in the river, 15 miles below, on Wednesday last. We learn that the damage done, for nearly half a mile in breadth, is very considerable. Hogs, poultry, and other animals were killed, the windows of the houses utterly demolished, and growing crops, fruit trees, gardens, &c. seriously, if not fatally injured. A gentleman found that eight of the hailstones weighed over a pound.

Our friend George Bunn, says the Westchester (Pa.) Examiner, of Honeybrook, informs us that while walking through his grainfield, a few days ago, he noticed a large bunch of rye, which he took up by the roots, and after a careful examination found it to contain forty-nine stalks, averaging five feet in length, with large heads, the longest head being five inches and the shortest three inches long, the whole of which grew from a single grain.

BYBERRY, Pa.—Prospect for wheat very fair, oats looks well; grass moderate; the cold seems too much for corn and broom-corn; cucumbers killed on the 19th May, some say by heat, others say by cold. My peach orchard promises very well. [Germantown Tel.]

The Lowell, Mass., Journal says, that Mr. Aldridge, Superintendent of the Lowell Lock Company, has lately made a padlock, which, although efforts have been made for the last fortnight by a number of persons, yet they have not been able to discover the keyhole.

"THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE," has always been in favor of Sherman's Medicated Lozenges. They have now been before the public for more than five years, during which time they have been used by ministers and laymen, lawyers, doctors, old and young, rich and poor, from Maine to Georgia, and from the shores of the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains. Nor have they been used in vain. With all the testimony published which the Doctor has received concerning the good effects of his Lozenges, it would form many ponderous books. Cases of consumption, spitting of blood, and long continued coughs, have easily been subdued and overcome by their curative properties; and worms have been driven away from the suffering in a way that is almost beyond belief. Dyspepsia, fever and ague, the diseases incident to fever, rheumatism, weakness, &c., all have yielded to their power; and the voice of praise is as fully expressed as it is possible for it to be, wherever they have become acquainted with their wonderful powers. This is no fancy sketch—we have experienced their good effects, and can refer to hundreds and thousands who have been raised up from beds of sickness and suffering by these agreeable preparations. And besides, who would not prefer taking medicine in this form? He who has ever languished upon a sick bed, and been sickened at the very sight of a spoon with molasses and nauseous medicine he has been obliged to swallow, when he becomes acquainted with Sherman's Lozenges, will always give the preference over every other medicine ever offered to the public.

A fresh supply of the above valuable medicine just received, and for sale at the Republican Office.