



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, June 19, 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.

The Approaching Harvest.

The promise that as long as the earth endures, "seed time and harvest shall not fail," is once more about to be realized by man. In a few weeks the husbandman will again go forth and reap his crops, which are now waving in emerald and golden hues in the noon-tide sun. God, indeed, is good and bountiful, and blesses us with much more than we have a right to expect. Although some of our brethren in other States, have in some degree had their prospects for a large harvest blasted, in consequence of the heavy frosts experienced on the nights of the 29th and 30th of May, in this part of the country the grain looks well, and promises an abundant yield. The harvest has already commenced in Virginia, and there is more than an average crop. So also in Maryland, where it is equally good, except in one or two of the Western counties, where the frost touched it severely. Ohio has suffered more in her Wheat crop than any other State, and the yield will probably not be more than half what it was last year. Still we have every thing to be thankful for. The crops are abundantly large to supply all the wants of the people, and when they are gathered in there will be grain enough in the country to last at least two years—without any being added to the stock.

The August Interest.

There is every prospect that the interest on the State Debt will be punctually paid on the first of August. A number of counties have made arrangements to pay over their full quotas of tax to the State Treasurer before that day, and unless something unlooked for and very extraordinary should happen we may expect our good old Commonwealth to be punctual in the discharge of her liabilities, always hereafter.

Whig Nominations.

The Whigs, in the Western counties of this State, are already making their nominations for State and county officers to be voted for in October. We notice that excellent tickets have been formed in Allegheny and Butler for the Assembly, and that active preparations are on foot in some of the others to do likewise. This is right. The Whig party is, notwithstanding its defeat, much stronger than it ever was, and its principles are daily recommending themselves still more to the favor of the people.—Our friends in the several Senate Districts are going to make a bold push in order to return a majority of Whigs to that important branch of the Legislature. They can do it if they will. A strong effort will also be made to carry the lower House.

Destructive Fire.

The Academy of Fine Arts, at Philadelphia, containing the most valuable collection of paintings, statuary, casts, &c. in the country, was burnt on Wednesday night last, and many of its valuable contents destroyed. The fire was the work of some incendiary; who, we regret to say, has not yet been discovered.

More Fires.

Every mail comes laden with dreadful and disastrous accounts of conflagrations, most of them the work of incendiaries. It would fill our paper to enumerate them, and then we would hardly have room for them all. It is a pity that the perpetrators cannot be taken and signally punished, for their wicked and diabolical conduct.

Dr. Lardner's Lectures.

No. 3 and 4 of Dr. Dionysius Lardner's Lectures on "Science and Art," have been received from the publishers, Messrs. Greely & McElrath, N. Y. They sustain the high character of their predecessors, and recommend the work to the patronage of the public. The Lectures are published at the low price of 25 cts. a number. Subscriptions received at this office.

Fifty thousand accidents requiring surgical aid, occur annually in London.

Death of Gen. Jackson.

The Hero of New Orleans is no more. He breathed his last on Sunday evening the 8th inst., about 6 o'clock, at the Hermitage, near Nashville, Tenn. The melancholy event had long been expected. For months he had been in a declining situation, and we were led to be in readiness for the sad news which has just reached us. Gen. Jackson, in his day, filled a large space in the public eye, and attracted as much of the world's attention as any other man since the time of Napoleon Bonaparte. He filled many important offices of trust and honor, both in civil and military affairs. He was the "Hero of New Orleans," and a "President of the United States." It was our lot to differ with him in his notions of government; and we never shrunk from the responsibility of expressing our opinions on his public acts. Yet we are free and ready to confess, that we believe what errors he had, proceeded from his judgment and not from his heart. We believe he had the good of his country at heart, as much as any man who ever trod its soil. He has gone, and his death awakens the deepest feelings in the hearts of his surviving countrymen. They will gather together, as it were, round his grave, and shed the tear of gratitude over his remains. All party distinctions will be sunk, and Whigs and Democrats will join as a band of brothers in paying the last tribute of respect to the memory of one of the nation's most distinguished men.

The Columbian Magazine.

The July No. of the Columbian Magazine has already made its appearance, and contains a large quantity of the very best reading matter. Several beautiful engravings, and a fine plate of fashions, grace its columns. It is published by Israel Post, New York.

A Large Horse.

The largest horse we ever heard of was recently exhibited in Albany, New York. He was a perfect mammoth, weighing two thousand pounds and being twenty hands high. It was said he could run a mile in four minutes, notwithstanding his great bulk.

List of Post Offices within thirty miles of Stroudsburg.

Papers sent by Editors of Newspapers, from Stroudsburg, to subscribers, within the bounds of any of the following Post Offices, will be conveyed free of postage, under the new regulations, to take effect on and after the 1st of July 1845:—

- Easton,
- Martin's Creek,
- Richmond,
- Stone Church,
- Mt. Bethel,
- Dills' Ferry,
- Duttsburg,
- Experiment Mills,
- Shawnee,
- Turns,
- Treiblyville,
- Spruce Grove,
- Stanhope,
- Denton,
- Sterling,
- Tannersville,
- Bartonsville,
- Snydersville,
- Saylorsburg,
- Wind Gap,
- Jacobsburg,
- Belfast,
- Nazareth,
- Hecktown,
- Columbia,
- Blairstown,
- Ramsaysburg,
- Hope,
- Serepta,
- Flatbrookville,
- Craigs' Meadows,
- Coolbaugh,
- Bushkill,
- Delaware,
- Dingman's Ferry,
- Hornbeck's,
- Shaffer's,
- Mount Pocono,
- Stoddartsville,
- Knowlton,
- Walnut Valley,
- Marksboro,
- Johnsburg,
- Stillwater,
- Walpack,
- Bevans,
- Davison,
- Harmony,
- Shaw's Meadows,
- Flickville.

Sugar for Manure.

A writer in the English Mark Lane Express, of the 5th of May, says:—

"Farmers are busy in preparing ground for potatoes and turnips, and the fallows generally are in a forward state. This is the period now, and from now till June, for the farmer to be on the alert. If he loses his turnip crop, it is more his fault in a majority of cases, than any controlling cause. His motto should now be, to keep his soils moist by compression, and the seed is certain to germinate, and go on, too, if he will but supply the young plant with the necessary food. Sugar will, now the price is reduced, I have no doubt be extensively used. I speak from experience, when I say that, of all extraneous manures, if one it may be called, it has produced more visible effects, in the least space of time, than any others I ever used, and is strictly what the turnip plant requires in the first stage of its growth. I would strongly recommend it to be tried on a small scale, mixed with ashes.

BROKEN SAFETY FUND BANKS.—A. C. Flagg, Esq. Comptroller of the State of New York, gives notice that he will redeem at par, without interest, the outstanding circulating bills of the Commercial Bank of New York, the Commercial Bank of Buffalo, the Commercial Bank of Oswego, the Clinton County Bank, the Water-vliet Bank, and the Bank of Lyons.

The Traitor Dorr.

There has nothing occurred since the organization of our Government, in a moral or political point of view, which in itself is more astonishing, or more alarming to the friends of order and good government, than the course which has been pursued by the self-styled Democratic party in regard to the case of T. W. Dorr. If it be possible for a man to be guilty of the crime of Treason against our Republican form of government, T. W. Dorr is guilty of the crime. A private citizen, living under a Government, which has been recognized from the first as the Legitimate Government of the people of the State of Rhode Island; a private citizen, who was born and reared to manhood under the same, and had enjoyed all its privileges and immunities, rises up without even a pretext or shadow of law, and declares to the whole people of the State that he will not submit to the existing Government, but will establish a Government of his own. And for this purpose, after passing through a series of mock elections, convening a mock Legislature, and enacting a series of mock Laws, calls around him a set of desperadoes, and makes the attempt, by force of arms, of upsetting the Government, and of establishing his own authority and power on the ruins thereof. If this be not treason, let the word be expunged from the "books."

For our own part, we are sorry to see so much yielding on the side of the Law and Order party. We consider Dorr in no other light than a traitor to the Government of the State, his Country, and our free Institutions, and as deserving of the utmost rigor of the law,—and no indulgence ought to be extended to him, excepting such as may be considered as proceeding from acts of clemency and mercy. If the people of Rhode Island would plant themselves on this ground, they would deserve the thanks of the Union, and may bid the world defiance.

The following, from the N. York Journal of Commerce, meets our views upon this subject:—

New Jersey Journal.

"GOVERNOR DORR—AGAIN.—The Democratic State Committee of Rhode Island have issued an address to the friends of Liberation, signed W. R. Danforth, Chairman. Its tone is a tone of justification and demand. It speaks of Dorr's 'distinguished' services in defence of the rights and the liberties of the people of his native State, and self-sacrificing devotion to the true principles of American liberty.

We know not how the people of Rhode Island may regard such language in reference to a rank traitor, who, in any other country, would have been hanged or shot, but if it is a fair expression of the feelings of the Dorr party, it would satisfy our minds that the proper time for his release has not yet come.

He has no claim to release, except upon the ground of pure generosity. He hazarded the exercise of the extreme 'right of revolution,' and failed. That such a right exists, is not denied by us, and every man must be the judge when it is expedient to exercise it. But no prudent man will exercise it unless he is prepared, in case of failure, to suffer the penalty of treason. In substituting imprisonment during life for the penalty of death, the tribunal was merciful; and neither Dorr nor his friends would have reason to complain, if this sentence should be executed to the letter. But the feelings of the Law and Order party still incline to mercy. Although he has been imprisoned but a year or two, they are willing to remit the remainder of the sentence, on condition that he will swear allegiance to the existing government. Two of his accomplices were recently discharged on the same easy terms. We have said before, and we say now, that were we citizens of Rhode Island, we would never consent to his discharge until he could give this pledge of his future good conduct. What is his objection? Does he mean to raise another rebellion, and fire upon the arsenal again? If he does, his present quarters are too good for him. If he does not, where is the harm in saying so?

The new State of Florida has ranged herself on the side of Locofocoism. The first election has resulted in the choice of William D. Mosely (L) for Governor, and David Levy (L) for Congress. The same party will have some 20 majority on joint ballot in the Legislature, which gives them the two U. S. Senators.—Legislature meets at Tallahassee on the 23d inst. West Florida gave large majorities for Gov. Call and the Whig tickets.

A REMARKABLE EGG has been brought to us this morning from the place of Mr. Robt. Bage, North Broad street, which was found in a hen's nest. It is a hen's egg of the ordinary size with an imperfectly formed shell, one end of which runs into a long neck tapering to a point, and curled up on the egg. The egg with the neck, or tail, measures 12 inches in length and 5 1-2 in circumference.—*Newark Ad.*

Mr. Polk's Sorrows.

The following extract, says the New York Tribune, is from a Loco-Foco letter in the *Herald*. It corroborates so exactly the statements of one of our Washington correspondents that we deem it worthy of attention:

"It is now said that, like Faust, there is a political Mephistophiles, who claims the political soul of Col. Polk, under a terrible bond, from which the unhappy victim cannot escape; and that the President of the United States is a subject of the most dreadful oligarchy ever known, except, perhaps, that of the Council of Ten.

"It may not be known, but such is the fact, that Col. Polk was, before the assembling of the Baltimore Convention, an aspirant for the Vice Presidency. Himself and friends, during last winter, regarding it to be settled that Mr. Van Buren would receive the nomination, opened a correspondence with the renowned sorcerer of Lindenwald, and his friend the modern Cato. In this correspondence, it is stated, the President that is coincided with Mr. Van Buren in his views on the Texas question, and promised large favors to the clique now centered at Albany. In order, also, to make sure of the nomination, Col. Polk prepared a letter, it is asserted, against the annexation of Texas, and, in company with Cave Johnson, went to the office of the *Nashville Union* and asked Harris to insert it. This, when he was acquainted with its contents, Harris refused to do. In the meanwhile, other counsels prevailed, and Mr. Polk's opinions underwent a radical change. But it is further said, that a copy of this letter, properly authenticated, is in the possession of the modern Cato, together with the other letters from Mr. Polk, on various subjects.

"The magic which controls the President, then, if this be the fact, is the dread of exposure; and by this wand, held in *terrorem*, has Mr. Polk been moved of late. The magician must have his bond—the soul, and the political soul of a President is his prerogative of appointment. Hence the selection of Baker, Purdy and Hoffman—hence the removal of Van Ness—and hence what will yet take place, the removal of Morris, Moore, and ultimately, of Cornelius W. Lawrence.

Horror of Dueling.

The Loco-Focos of Coosa county, Alabama, lately held a meeting in reference to a candidate for Congress, and adopted the following resolution, which we find published approvingly in *The Union*:

"Resolved, That we consider it no disparagement to the claims of any other of the distinguished democrats of this district, that we express our unqualified preference for our late distinguished Representative in Congress, Hon. WM. L. YANCEY, of Augusta, as the candidate to represent this District in the 29th Congress; that we have viewed with satisfaction his course in the late Congress of the United States; that his noble bearing and gallant defence of democratic principles and Southern rights in the Halls of Congress and 'elsewhere,' give him a claim upon our approbation and support, which we take pride and pleasure in rendering."

The distinct and applauding reference here made to Mr. Yancy's Dueling operations last winter, is of a piece with Polk's appointments of A. Labranche, G. W. Jones and other eminent Duelists to lofty stations, but it is not consistent with the punishment of a powerless Lieutenant for fighting a Duel, nor with the ferocity with which Mr. Clay was assailed as a Duelist last year. *N. Y. Tribune.*

"Two convictions for illegal voting took place at Milledgeville, Ga., some two weeks ago, and the aggressors were each sentenced to a year's hard labor in the Penitentiary.—These were the first instances that ever occurred in the State."

And the State deserves high praise for the energetic means she has used to make them the last! We would that every scoundrel who commits the like offence, might be visited with the like punishment. If such had been the case from the beginning, HENRY CLAY would at this moment have been the President of the United States, as surely as he is now the Farmer of Ashland!—*Belvidere Apollo.*

INDIA RUBBER PANTALOONS are made in Cincinnati. The editor of the *Enquirer* at that place, says that going up Main street a few days ago, he observed a man just ahead with a pair of the articles on.

"By some accident, one of the straps broke, and one leg of his pants commenced crawling up the knee, in spite of all his efforts to keep it down. His situation was decidedly unpleasant, besides being picturesque, and the mirth of the bystanders at his mishap, exhibited itself in the loudest shouts of laughter. He took the first shute in the shape of an alley close by, and that was the last seen of him."

We find the following melancholy story in the New York correspondence of the *Philadelphia Post*. It is indeed a dark shade in the character of a city life:

"A WOUNDED SPIRIT WHO CAN BEAR IT"—Some few years since, two interesting and accomplished young ladies arrived in this country, one of them as governess in the family of an opulent merchant returning from Paris. She remained with them a term of years, and her sister was employed as a French teacher in a fashionable female seminary up town. Time passed and they reached mature life, and by change of position or loss of friends, they were compelled to resort to needle work, having hired a couple of rooms in a house beyond the densely populated portion of the city. They became very poor, but with the peculiar tact of French ladies, delicacy led them to conceal the fact from friends, who would most cheerfully have rendered them any pecuniary aid. A few days since, a gentleman received an anonymous note, probably written by some one who suspected their painful situation, stating that these ladies were in a state of extreme destitution, and one of them was dead! He immediately went to their obscure home in the upper part of the city, and the fearful truth flashed over his mind, that these refined shrinkingly delicate women had suffered from absolute want, without even an intimation of it to the family, who occupied the other portion of the house. The surviving one was in feeble health, very much emaciated and heart-broken at the loss of her sister. Every aid was rendered, and attempts made to soothe the bleeding wounds of the survivor. But she was almost inconsolable, and although herself much emaciated and very feeble, she refused to be comforted.

Arrangements were at once made for the funeral. On the afternoon of the succeeding day, a number of families went out in their own carriages, determined to take the surviving sister to one of their sumptuous mansions. Their amazement may be well conceived, when arriving at the now lonely home of these accomplished and once beautiful girls, to find that the remaining sister was also dead! Want had produced exhaustion; grief had aided the work of death; and when her sister died, the full heart of the other was broken with anguish, and both were laid in the same grave. This is no fiction. It is a solemn fact, and it is only another dark shade in the character of city life.

NINETEEN YEARS IN A FACTORY.—Last evening, a female aged about forty-five, came into our office to purchase a paper. She informed us that she had been an operative in the Lowell mills *nineteen years*, and that her health had been good all the time. She said, "my health is better now than it was when I first began to work in the mill." She had, during the time, saved \$2,000, which she had safely invested in the purchase of a farm; and besides, she had given to her parents, who were poor, \$1150. She had been married, and had a son, who was now absent. Her name was Mrs. Clark. She had worked several years in the Boot Mills, and is now about to commence work on the Massachusetts. Her industry, economy, and contentment, deserve the highest praise.—*Lowell Courier.*

Peaches.

The Trenton State Gazette says—"We were informed the other day by an extensive peach grower, from a district where there are many orchards, that the product in this neighborhood would, apparently, be very good. The peaches will not be so superabundant as last year, but they will be larger and better, will command a higher price and afford a greater profit. In other peach districts, however, the late frosts destroyed the fruit of some orchards entirely."

HEALTH AND ITS ATTENDANT BLESSINGS can only be secured by a prompt attention to the symptoms of disease as they occur, and which, if left unattended to, result in the most fatal consequences. How often it is the case that a neglected cough terminates in consumption, when a few of Sherman's Compound Lozenges, given in time, would have prevented the evil. And worms, too, those destroyers of the rising generation, are permitted to pursue their ravages, when a box of Sherman's Compound Lozenges would have banished them entirely and rendered the sufferers hearty and happy. And how frequently we see many around us bowed down under a dreadful headache, or hear them complaining of faintness or palpitation, when if they only knew how quick Sherman's Camphor Lozenges would relieve them, they would suffer no more. Dr. Sherman's remedies are no humbug, nor is there any quackery about them. Try them and you will be satisfied.

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