

of him, whom his father, in better days, had saved from ruin.

Here we would drop the curtain, but we can not forbear a single glance more.

Florence is alone no longer. He has almost forgotten the gloom of the past in the joyfulness of the present. A year has past, and it finds him in possession of a flourishing farm. The woods are cleared away; the fences surround fields of waving grain, a cottage, neatly built, smiles from the midst of the little grove, just back of the high road—and—shall we look in? The village clergyman, as he joins the hand of Ellen Lee and Edward Florence, invokes the choicest blessings of heaven upon them, and repeats the frequently spoken words of the old farmer,—“Remember that a good action never goes unrewarded.”

“It is the poor—those least able to bear public burdens—who consume the greatest quantity of articles of the first necessity, there being for them no other substitute; how exceeding cruel, then, the enormous duties upon articles of indispensable use all over the world.”

The above is a paragraph from the United States Journal, and is part of an attack upon a protective tariff. We copy it, in order to illustrate its truth. We, a few days since, heard some families in New England complaining bitterly of their inability to “get help”—meaning domestic servants. We inquired the cause.

“The girls are all drawn away to the factories.”

“But why do you not detain them?”

“We cannot afford to pay as much as they can earn at the factories; besides, they have hours of leisure, rest, and improvement there. And it is stated in the report of the Saving Bank of Lowell, that the amount of money deposited by female operatives in that institution, is equal to twelve hundred and fifty dollars for every factory girl in that city; and that is not all, factory girls rank with other independent people. They are not considered servants.”

Ah, thought we, how cruel it is to afflict the poor, and make them bear such burthens. And what is an additional grievance, these very females now clothe themselves at half the price they could effect that important part of economy, before they multiplied the fabrics of the country, and thus reduced the price. How exceedingly cruel!

We stopped a few moments on the narrow side walk of Milk street, in Boston, unable to move either way, excepting directly into a very muddy street, our course being hedged in by a long truck (a dray) on each side, heavily laden with twenty-four bales of goods—“You get a job then, occasionally,” said we to the truckman.

“Hardly get time to eat,” said he, “there is such a continual movement of goods.”

“Well, these would be good times for you, if you could live as cheap as your fathers did, when goods could be imported nearly free of duties.”

“We pay now one dollar a week less for board than was paid twenty years ago, and clothing does not cost half as much, while the manufacturing of goods in this neighborhood gives us twice the employment that was had in other times.”

A truckman now may not earn much more than he did thirty years ago, but he can save twice as much.

Oh, the poor! “How exceedingly cruel!”

We looked around that busy hive. The mason was plying his trowel, and the painter his brush; the carpenter shoved his foreplane, and the shoemaker drew his thread with constant industry, and the inspiring knowledge that his services were in demand. Did they suffer from ‘enormous duties’ on ‘sugar’ or clothing? Their white cottages in Chelsea, Dorchester, Roxbury, Charlestown, and Cambridge, look very little like suffering. Poor men, what cruel times!

[U. S. Gazette.]

Two boys going home one day, found a box in the road, and disputed who was the finder. They fought a whole afternoon without coming to a decision. At last they agreed to divide the contents equally; but on opening the box, lo and behold! it was empty. Few wars have been more profitable than this to the parties concerned.

A HORNED SNAKE.—The Macon, Alabama, Republican, states that a horned snake was recently killed on the plantation of Mr. W. W. Moore, about 15 miles from Tuskegee. It is described as being between six and seven feet long, colored much like the rattle snake, having at the end of the tail a horny spur, capable of being opened, from which protruded a sharp instrument supposed to be a sting. This serpent is believed to be identical with what is sometimes called the hoop snake, from the fact that it occasionally assumes the form of a hoop, and propels itself forward in that shape.



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, July 10, 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.

Texas is Annexed.

The advocates of annexation have triumphed, and Texas, to all intents and purposes, now forms a part of the United States. The Congress of that country, on the 19th of June, unanimously adopted the annexation resolutions passed by our Congress, at the last session—there not being a dissenting voice in either House. The news was brought to Washington by Capt. Stockton of the steamer Princeton, in nine days from Galveston. The Princeton also brings intelligence that the Treaty by which Mexico stipulated to acknowledge the independence of Texas, upon condition that she would not unite with any other nation, was rejected unanimously by the Senate.

A resolution was also introduced into both Houses requiring the President of that Republic to surrender to the authorities of the United States, all the navy yards, fortifications, barracks, &c. of Texas. Under this state of things it is impossible to say what course will be pursued by the Mexican government. It is true that government has pledged itself to declare war against us in the event of annexation, but whether she will now consider herself able to cope with us, or be desirous of doing it, remains to be seen.

Awful Conflagration.

Quebec has been visited with another fearful conflagration. On Saturday the 25th of June, a fire broke out, which in the course of fifteen hours destroyed about 1300 houses, and rendered over 6000 persons homeless. Thirty streets were consumed. Our readers will remember that on the 28th of May, a similar fire occurred in the same city. More than two-thirds of Quebec is now in ruins, and the suffering of the people is beyond description.

The Fourth of July.

The sixty-ninth anniversary of our freedom was very generally observed throughout the country on Friday last. In the large cities they had almost every kind of celebration—political, military, civil, temperance, &c. &c. In Easton, we are informed, they had a large and enthusiastic military and temperance celebration, which was participated in by several thousand persons. In Stroudsburg the day passed off as heavy as usual.

The August Election.

There is, at this time, a spirited political contest going on in each of the following named States, which will hold their elections in the beginning of August, viz:—Indiana, Kentucky, North Carolina and Tennessee. The Whigs have placed some of their very best men in nomination, and are making a noble effort to elect them. Success attend them.

Liberation of Dorr.

We noticed in our last, that the Law and Order Legislature of Rhode Island had passed an Amnesty Bill, by which Thomas W. Dorr, was liberated from confinement in the State Prison. A majority of the members thought that Dorr had been imprisoned long enough to satisfy the ends of justice, and that to detain him any longer would only be affording political demagogues an opportunity of further imposing upon the people. They therefore liberated him, but refused to restore him to his former standing as a citizen until he took and subscribed an Oath faithfully and truly to bear allegiance and support the Constitution. He has up to this time neglected to take the prescribed oath, and is therefore regarded merely as a traitor at large.—Why, should he refuse to comply with the reasonable requisition of the Legislature? There can be but one assignable cause, and that is, he is ready again to disturb the peace of Rhode Island, should an opportunity of so doing present itself. We are glad, however, that he has been released upon these terms. It will tend to restore the peace of his State, without compromising its dignity or honour.

The communication of our friend “C.” was received too late for insertion in this week's paper. It will appear in our next.

Important from Washington—Rumored Settlement of the Oregon Boundary.

We have already had vague rumors that the Administration contemplated a settlement of the Oregon question on the basis we have always insisted was the just one—namely, the line of 49° North latitude—but the following is the first reliable announcement we have seen. It is from a gentleman of high character, who is not likely to be deceived:

WASHINGTON, 2d July, '45.

We have had a rumor for the last few days, that the Oregon question has been settled—the 49th degree being the compromise line. I have reason to believe it is true. “H—,” told me this morning he apprehended it was so.—Mr. Calhoun in his correspondence refused to entertain such a proposition. He contended for the 54th. Benton and many other prominent Loco-Focos will denounce the authors of it.

With regard to Removals, they have become so common, that they cease to create any sensation, except among those immediately interested.

*One very likely to be well informed.—Ed. Tribune.

If this rumor shall prove true, we shall heartily approve and sustain the act of the Administration, in settling this long-vexed question. We believe the line of 49° is the just and proper line, and a better line for this country than that of 54° 40' would be. Yet if it be so settled, what must be thought of those who last year fished for and won Western votes in thousands by formally proclaiming our right to the whole of Oregon “clear and unquestionable”?—Are they not indictable for obtaining votes under false pretences? What shall be said of the declaration in Polk's Inaugural!—N. Y. Trib.

The ‘Union’ turn over the Georgia Postmaster, lately caught in robbing the mail, to Mr. Tyler. He was among the first men appointed to office by Mr. Polk, to be sure; but, *n'importe*—he was one of John Tyler's proteges, and the Union is determined to shake the responsibility from the shoulders of our present “excellent Chief Magistrate. He is an arrant thief, and stole money from letters passing through his own office, and was actually made Postmaster by Young Hickory himself, and still the official editor will have it that Hickory is in no way to blame for the appointment, inasmuch as the criminal had previously been in the hands of Tyler the Troublesome. There is a question of ethics involved in this business which is one of some difficulty, and cannot, as we see, be satisfactorily solved by any body but a Virginia abstractionist—being strictly a case of abstraction—and it is advisable, therefore, to let it take that direction. John Taylor, of Caroline, is not at hand to handle it, but we should suppose there might be something found in the “Resolutions of '98,” that would have a bearing upon the point. One thing must be quite clear to all properly-regulated minds—it is gross ingratitude in the official mouth-piece to treat Mr. Tyler in this cavalier style. This President and his organ ought to remember how much that man has done and suffered in permitting Mr. Polk to be where he is—N. Y. Courier.

“THAT'S WORMWOOD!”—The Washington ‘Union’ keeps its columns still in mourning. The ‘Journal’ there has the following pungent hit at the official editor:

External Grief.—Having never declared that the election of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency would be the greatest curse which could befall this country, we do not consider it indispensably necessary to continue our paper in mourning for a month after his decease.

In firing cannon at Woonsocket Falls, on Saturday evening, in glorification of Dorr's release, a discharge took place from one of the guns before the ramrod was withdrawn, by which two men were seriously injured, one of whom, a young man named Briggs, died on Saturday morning.

Truly this unfortunate man died “as the fool dieth.” He could have found no other earthly means of throwing away his life so silyly. There is some consolation in the thought that the victim of this sad accident is likely to be the last man slain by the indomitable ex-Governor Tom Dorr.—Bel. Apollo.

IRON FURNACES.—The Pittsburg Age says that there are now in progress of erection in and near the city, twenty-six furnaces, which will turn off between seventy-five and one hundred tons of iron per day.

An editor somewhere in the west has become so hollow from depending on the printing business alone for bread, that he proposes to sell himself to some gentleman, to be used as a stovepipe.

Law of Marriage.

In the Court of Quarter Sessions of this County, a few days since, in the matter of the Application of the Guardians of the Poor, for an order on Samuel Nathans to give security for the maintenance of his wife and two children, Judge Parsons delivered an opinion, by which it was decided that said Nathans was married, according to the laws of Pennsylvania, to Mrs. Nathans. There had been no ceremony performed, but the parties had lived together as man and wife, and the defendant had treated the complainant as a wife in the presence of acquaintances. This opinion establishes that in Penn'a marriage is a civil contract, and as such may be proved by admissions and acts of the parties, without the necessity of any particular ceremony.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

This decision is not a new one. The same principle was established in the case of *Hantz vs. Sealy*, 6 Binn. 405, and in the case of *Senior vs. Bower*, 1 P. R. 452.—*Carbon County Gazette.*

An Important Law Suit—Millerism.

Mr. Webster and Mr. Choate pre-engaged in an important law suit, about to be tried in Boston, which involves the question whether a transfer of property made by a millerite during his hallucination, can be deemed legal. The case is as follows, and is very interesting, because there are many similarly conditioned. A gentleman in one of the towns in Massachusetts, a manufacturer, engaged in a large and profitable business, became impressed with the conviction that the world was about to come to an end, according to the predictions of Miller. For a time he conducted his business as before, but soon began to see the folly and wickedness of bestowing his time and attention upon worldly affairs, when the end of all things was so near at hand. He wished to divest himself of his property, retaining only enough for his support till the coming of the great day. His family and friends prevented him from throwing away his estate, and at last out of deference, as he said, to their feelings, he disposed of it, much as he would have done by will, in case of his death. To his oldest son he conveyed all his property, binding him to pay to his other children their proportionate shares, and taking for himself one thousand dollars, to defray his expenses for the short time the world had then to endure. The gentleman commenced preaching until the doctrine of Miller exploded, and his zeal then abated and he found out his delusion. He tried in vain to get into business. Not being able to obtain money in this way, he has commenced a suit against his son for the recovery of the whole property. His plea is that at the time he made the sale, he was laboring under a delusion, and was therefore not in a sound state of mind. The case will excite a good deal of interest. Able counsel are employed on both sides.

A NEW ARTIFICE TO CHEAT UNCLE SAM.—The Spirit of the Times, in an article on the postage law, says:—As usual, however, the ingenuity of our countrymen will no doubt seek some means of speculation, even upon the system of cheap postage. They will endeavor to reduce still more, in a practical way, the present prices of postage, and thus have the way for another reform that must ultimately follow as irresistibly as the cause precedes the effect. Indeed we are told that something of the kind has already been projected; that very thin paper, thirteen sheets of which will only weigh half an ounce, will be retailed by certain individuals at one cent per sheet, and that they will transport a letter written on such a sheet the distance of three hundred miles for three cents—carrying out all their arrangements in consonance with the law. For twelve of these sheets they will receive thirty-six cents postage, and then enveloping the whole in an envelope, send the package by mail to their agent at an expense of five cents—the remaining thirty-one cents remunerating them for their trouble and expense. They will thus under-carry the United States Mail, violate no law, and accommodate the economy-seeking public. We confess that we like not these equivocal artifices. They are intended to take advantage of the law; and however legal in the abstract, and however fair in the sense of business, they are associated with the immoralities of trade.

Pennsylvania Iron.

The Carbon County Gazette, says a gentleman who takes considerable interest in the iron trade of Pennsylvania, handed us the following statistics, which were extracted from official documents, and may be relied upon as correct:—“Amount of bar iron made in the Province of Pennsylvania, according to the returns made to the proprietary Government from Christmas 1794 to January 5, 1756, a period of seven years, was 3478 tons, 13 cwt. 3 qrs. and 11 pounds.”

Destructive Fire and Loss of Life.

The most distressing occurrence of the kind we have ever known in this county, took place in Solebury township, on Friday last. Amos Pearson, the owner of a farm, being engaged in getting in his hay, with the aid of his son, about 18 or 19 years of age, and a colored man, commenced about 2 o'clock, P. M. removing a load of hay from the wagon into the mow.

It was in what is called a cellar barn; and just after they had got to work, a sheet of flame rushed through the open door at the head of the steps leading from the entry beneath to the threshing floor, and in a few moments enveloped the whole interior of the building. Mr. Pearson, as well as the colored man, escaped from the barn—Mr. P. being then severely burnt about the face. His son, who was in the mow at work, in descending was wrapped in flames.

He made his way speedily to a creek nearby, and plunging in, extinguished the fire, but not until he was so dreadfully burned as to place his recovery almost beyond hope. But the most horrible portion remains to be told. Two other sons of Mr. Pearson, and a neighbor's boy, were in the mow opposite where the men were at work. Two of them escaped; but one of the brothers, about 9 years old, perished in the flames—his limbs and part of his body literally burned up.

The house, barn, and all the out-buildings; the wagon house, with its contents; the corn-crib, with one hundred and fifty bushels of corn; the hog pen and hogs in it, were all burnt. The hogs, the two horses to the wagon, and a calf in the barn, are the live stock destroyed. The larger portion of his hay crop, being already gathered, was of course destroyed, as also about one hundred bushels of oats. All his farming utensils, including a threshing machine, were likewise destroyed.

[Bucks Co. Int., July 1.]

GREAT SALE OF CATTLE.—The entire herd of short horned cattle of E. P. Prentice, Esq., of Albany, was sold in that city on Wednesday. The cows were sold from \$225 to \$100; heifers in proportion. Some 50 head of cattle were sold. The aggregate amount of sales was \$1,400, being an average of about \$110 per head.

A farmer in the neighborhood of Chesterfield, England, lately got up in his sleep, saddled his pony, drove his cows home, and went about to milk them when he was awoken by his boy. The same individual, some years ago, got up in his sleep, harnessed his horse, and put it to the carriage, and drove it to the front door before he awoke.

Cheap Postage.

INCREASE OF LETTERS.

It is said that there was fully six thousand more letters received in the Philadelphia Post Office destined to different points on the first day the new law went into operation, than has been the case on any previous day for several months past. There was a large increase in New York also. One house mailed 140, another 100; a third pre-paid the postage on 68, and many sent from ten to forty. The clerks were kept busily employed during the day. The Boston Post Office was also overwhelmed with letters. The ‘Union’ says that the new Post Office law applies only to letters mailed on or after the first July.

Sudden Death.

The Easton Whig of the 9th inst., says:—A man by the name of Philip Carroll, supposed to be from the Bolton Iron Works, N. J., came to Mr. Shouse's Hotel, in this place, on Saturday last, with the expressed intention of staying for Wilkesbarre on Monday morning. On Sunday evening he retired apparently in good health, but when called on the following morning to leave in the stage, he was found dead in his bed. A Coroner's Inquest was held, which pronounced him to have died by the visitation of God. Various surmises, however, have since been indulged in, in consequence of a small, empty bottle, labelled *laudanum*, being found in the room he occupied, since the finding of the inquest.

Here is a bit of the late Sidney Smith's sarcasm:—Every animal has its enemies. The boa constrictor has two enemies—man and the land tortoise. Man takes him home and roasts him, the boa constrictor swallows his whole shell and all, and consumes him slowly in the interior, as the Court of Chancery does a great estate.

IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENT.—Mr. Joel W. Andrews, of Norristown, Pa., has taken out a patent for burning brick with stone coal. He burnt a kiln last week, containing 25,000 bricks, which are said to be of a superior quality. By the use of coal as fuel, the expense is much reduced, and the time required to burn is diminished one-half.