



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, July 31, 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 August Elections.

On Monday next the States of Indiana, Kentucky, and Tennessee will lead off in their elections, and on Thursday will be followed by North Carolina. Our information from each of them is good, and leads us to anticipate a cheerful and satisfactory result. In Indiana, our friends have been active, and consider their chance for a majority in the Legislature good. A United States Senator depends upon the result. In Kentucky, all is right. Henry Clay lives there, and his neighbors love him as they do their existence. They say they will elect nine if not all ten of the Congressmen. In Tennessee, gallant, glorious Tennessee, who stood firm to her principles last fall, when everything was done to make her swerve, the campaign has been warm and spirited, and our hopes of triumph are strong. A Governor, Congressmen, Members of the Legislature, &c. are to be elected, and a U. S. Senator also depends upon the result. Our friends there are sanguine of victory. This is an animated picture; but, we are inclined to believe, not over-coloured. The calculations are based upon the very best information, and if the Whigs but properly exert themselves on the days of election, the result may present even a still more cheerful aspect.

The Weather.

During the past week we have had several showers, which have cooled the atmosphere, and dispelled the excessive heat. It is now comfortable. The corn, potatoes, &c., however, require more rain. The earth is still very dry and parched.

Texas.

The authorities of Texas have officially informed this government that the Congress and people of that country, have agreed to our proposition for annexation, and that they now consider themselves as being under the influence and protection of the laws and authorities of the United States. All her foreign ministers and agents have been recalled, and her diplomatic relations, with other countries, put an end to. The people, are already talking of their new duties as members of the confederation. Gen. Lamar, ex-President, has been named as likely to be one of her U. S. Senators.

Small Pickings.

GEORGE HENRY GOUNDIE, of Bethlehem, has been appointed by the President, as Consul to the City of Basle, in Switzerland. A friend informs us that the office is worth between two and three hundred dollars a year!—Rather small berries, we take it, for a man to go three or four thousand miles to gather.

The Warren Murders.

The applications of Joseph Carter and Peter W. Parke, to the Court of Errors and Appeals, of New Jersey, for new trials, were argued last week, but we have not yet been informed of the decision of the Court. The Trenton Emporium, of Friday last, thinks that the applications will be denied, and the prisoners executed, at Belvidere, on the 22d of August.—We will probably have definite information on the subject, by next week.

Important to Farmers.

Messrs. Greeley & McElrath, of New York, have just commenced the publication of a monthly periodical, called the "FARMERS' LIBRARY, AND MONTHLY JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE," a work entirely devoted to the interests of Farmers and tillers of the soil. It is made up of the re-publication of the most useful books on the science of farming, and other general agricultural news. The number before us, is the first, and gives promise of much usefulness. We invite all who have an interest in the advancement of the science, to call and examine the number, and see whether they would not like to subscribe for it. It is published at \$5 per annum. See advertisement in another column.

Polly Bodine.

The Supreme Court of New York has granted a new trial to Polly Bodine, recently convicted of the murder of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Houseman, on Staten Island. The new trial will take place in the city of New York.

Fire.

The Tannery and Bark House of Jeremy Mackey, Esq., at Bartonsville, Monroe county, was destroyed by fire, on Monday night last. Loss estimated at about 4000 dollars. The fire originated, we understand, from a gudgeon or spindle, in the building.

The Union officially denies in the most positive manner that Mr. Buchanan has resigned, or thinks of resigning, and adds, that there is no difference of opinion on the Oregon question.

We wish somebody would answer us two questions, viz: What is a Democratic Republican and what is a Democratic Whig? Republican, Whig, Democrat, we understand these. If a Democratic Republican is not a black black-bird, and if a Democratic Whig is not a white black-bird, then how is it?—[Woodstock (Vt.) Age.

We will try to help our perplexed contemporary. A Democratic Republican in Virginia is one who framed and sticks to a Constitution which allows a rich man to vote in every County where he has property and don't allow a poor man to vote at all—and insists that Counties containing three-eighths of the Free Population shall govern the whole State. In New Hampshire he allows all white men to vote, but insists that Catholics and poor men shall not be allowed to hold the more responsible offices. In all the South, he advocates openly the absolute eternal subjection of half the Human Race as chattels to the will and pleasure of the other half, and denounces the Whigs as hostile to the 'institution.' In the North, he is known and boasted of as the 'natural ally' of this 'domestic' business. We agree, then, with the Age, that a 'Democratic Republican' is a black black-bird—very black indeed.

A Whig, on the other hand, is a foe of arbitrary, despotic, irresponsible power—and a Democratic Whig is, in perfect consistency with this, a foe of the sway of one man, and an advocate of the rule of the People. 'Democratic Republican' is tautological and needlessly verbose; 'Democratic Whig' is a legitimate and forcible phrase, in which no letter is superfluous or unmeaning.

And now will the Age be good enough to tell us what is its notion of a Democratic Republican champion of eternal Slavery? Is he a white black-bird or a black white-bird? Let us hear. [N. Y. Tribune.

We "Pay for Heating the Poker."

Ready and anxious as our Government has been to pay any and every claim that Texas preferred, there were, it seems, a few items overlooked during the Washington negotiation. These were recently brought to the consideration of our Charge, Mr. DONELSON, by President JONES. Among them are the expenses attending the Election of Delegates and the expenses of the Convention, which was elected and met to ratify the Treaty of Annexation.—Mr. DONELSON of course assures President JONES that this will be attended to at Washington; that we are so anxious to marry Texas that we not only take her dowryless, but in debt, and pay the bridal expenses. All this might be endured if we were "marrying into a decent family,"—if our betrothed were either beautiful, accomplished, virtuous, or half white. To drop the metaphor, we take Texas with her War, Slavery, Debt, &c., and then pay her travelling expenses, board, tavern and julep bills. If there are any other forgotten items—any charge for washing, "mending pantaloons," &c., bring them on. The National Treasury is open to any and all demands made as the price of Texas Annexation.—[Eve. Journal.

HYDROPHOBIA.—A horse belonging to Mr. Henry Dietrich, in Greenwich township, Pennsylvania, was seized with hydrophobia last week, and exhibited the most horrible symptoms of this fearful malady. He tore the flesh from his bones with his teeth, and died in raving fury. He had been bitten by a mad dog 29 days before. Two other horses of Mr. Dietrich's were also bitten, and it is said that two children of Mr. Quina in the same township, had been bitten by a rabid dog.

The Temple is finished at Nauvoo. Other public buildings now are to go up and for them contributions of money, property, and labor will be asked. The rulers are now planning a great Hotel, the Nauvoo House, and that, hereafter, says the St. Louis Era, will be the subject of their mendicant demands on the body of their followers.

From the Morris-Town Jerseyman.

MR. EDITOR:—In your paper of last week, you mention having found Vice President Dallas at Schooley's Mountain "enjoying himself with his family at one of the public houses," &c.

You say you "were much pleased with his gentlemanly deportment and address." Doubtless you were, but ask the porter, the chambermaid, and the ostler if they were equally well satisfied with "his gentlemanly deportment and address."

Show me a man, Mr. Editor, moving in high life who will haggle with the porter about carrying his trunk—as I understand he did in this town—and who is generally tyrannical and extracting to those who are below him. I say, show me such a man, and I will show you a mean contemptible fellow.

Pray, can you inform your readers who is the personage alluded to, in the following article, which appeared in the New York Tribune, about the same time of your notice of the "eminent functionary not quite the most eminent:"

"DEMOCRACY EXEMPLIFIED.—An eminent functionary of the United States (not quite the most eminent) was lately called on by a poor mechanic for the payment of a bill for work done. "Why you are in a great hurry for your money!" was the frowning reply of the exalted Democrat; "I haven't been to the springs yet!" So he kept his money to go to the Springs with, and the poor devil mechanic may get potatoes for his children as he can.

The same eminent personage recently stopped at New Brunswick, on his way to seek relaxation and pleasure in the cool shades of Schooley's Mountain, and the landlord whom he honored with his patronage bustled about in great excitement to get up a superb dinner for his illustrious guest. The news of the advent spread like wild fire, and the head men of the party, gathered in to feast their eyes on dignity and push forward their claims to office.—The great man called them affably into his room, opened his trunk, took out his demijohn, and treated them all round without troubling the house for any thing but glasses and ice water. Before dinner was quite ready, the carriages for Schooley's Mountain drove up; so the dinner was left uneaten; but the great man generously tendered the landlord twenty-five cents for his trouble. The landlord being a Whig, declined the money—the honor of entertaining such company was enough for him.

Death from a Leech.

A young man in England was kicked by a horse in his right arm. Medical assistance was procured, and leeches were ordered, four of which were applied to the wound. In a short time three only of them could be seen, but it was supposed that the fourth had fallen off, and had got away. The deceased was the following day conveyed to the hospital. The wound and arm soon began to swell in a most unaccountable manner, when the house surgeon observed there was a slight discharge of matter oozing from the orifice. He deemed it prudent in consequence, to open the arm, when, to his surprise, he found the missing leech enclosed in the flesh and quite dead. The leech must have crawled into the orifice of a very small wound in the arm, and it could not be seen.—After the leech had been extracted from the arm, the deceased went on very well for a week, when symptoms of inflammation of the veins ensued, which terminated with death. It is the opinion of the medical attendant that he died from the effects of the wound having been poisoned by the presence of the leech within it.

The Morris-Town Jerseyman, of the 23d instant, says.—The storm of Monday of last week was felt in different parts of the country. At about the same time Mr. Donald (not McDonald, as we before stated) was killed, a tree in front of the house of Mr. John Stiles, on Morris Plains, was struck, the Lightning running down the tree and killing a hog near by, and thence passing entirely through the house. The dwelling of Mr. Dicke, on the road to Dover, was also struck, and much injured. The hickory tree in front of the tavern of Mr. James H. Woodruff, at Flanders, was much shattered by the lightning on the same day, and a man who was sitting on the stoop a few feet from the tree, stunned by the shock. We have never heard of so much damage being done, during a single storm, as was on Monday.

Yesterday morning we were again visited with a violent storm accompanied with much thunder and lightning. We hear that a valuable yoke of Oxen belonging to Mr. Nathan Horton of Stanhope, were killed during the storm.

Molasses! is used in Holland for fattening cattle, and its use is recommended in England.

One hundred thousand dollars has been subscribed by citizens of Lancaster, Pa., for the erection of a cotton factory in that city.

A Missouri Judge.

They have quite an original way of doing things out in Missouri. A good story is told of one Judge Allen, more familiarly known as "Horse Allen." He determined at one time to administer the law in due order, for the punishment of certain offenders, and accordingly the sheriff, jury and witnesses were assembled; the first order of the court was to "strip" and go to work, and raise a court house—this was done with a few logs, and the court was opened, when a remark from some one called down the indignation of the judge, and he ordered business to be suspended for fifteen minutes, and going up to the disturber gave him a terrible whipping. He then returned to the bench, puffing and blowing from the exercise, and rising; "People!" said he, "I am here to adjudge the law, and administer justice, by thunder! If you care any thing about civilization, I'm ready to give you a touch of it. As the sheriff and his officers are not enough, here am I—single handed—and if any one says he aint satisfied, I'll adjourn the court again and give him a chance!" It is hardly necessary to say that the etiquette of "Horse Allen's" court was never infringed after that.

A Parent's Right to a Child.

A trial was held before the Supreme Court, at Northampton, last week, Judge Dewey presiding. It seemed that a man named Wells, losing his wife, had given one of his children to Mr. and Mrs. Nash, of Amherst, to bring up as their own. A change of circumstances in his family created a desire on the part of Wells again to get possession of his child, and a writ of habeas corpus was sued out for that purpose. After a long array of evidence, and looking to the good of the child, Judge Dewey decreed that it should continue under the protection of its adopted rather than its natural parent.

Green, the Reformed Gambler, is lecturing at Cleveland. In a speech at a Temperance meeting he gave the following answer to one who asked him where he received his education: "Born a Buckeye, raised a Hoosier, took lesson in Cincinnati Jail, studied and practiced gambling for twelve years on the Mississippi, and graduated in Texas."

A LARGE FAMILY.—DOCTOR Leipsius, who is now in Egypt, says that the rich Hassan Dey has forty-two wives and one hundred and ninety-seven children.

PRESERVES.—It is said that to set newly made preserves for several days open in the sun, is one of the best methods of making them keep through the summer, unfermented. It is worth trying.

RECOVERED.—A paragraph recently appeared in the newspapers stating that Mr. John Clay, youngest son of the Hon. H. Clay, had been confined in the Lunatic Asylum, at Lexington, for insanity. The indisposition which affected Mr. Clay was temporary, he entirely recovered in a few days, and is now perfectly restored to health.

A Strange Delusion.

A London paper says, that a Mr. Tucker, who was recently under a commission of lunacy, declared of unsound mind, is firmly convinced that he has several men in his inside, who are complete masters over him, and that, unless he does whatever they wish, his death will be the consequence. He believes that they have five machines, which they can set to work at one time, so that he is afraid the violence of the motion would shatter him to pieces. They will not allow him to move without paying an enormous sum, and for the walking to the inquiry he conceives they charged him three thousand trillions for every step he took.

The United States and France.

We learn from the Washington Union that an additional article to the convention for the surrender of criminals between the United States and France, of the 9th of November, 1843, was concluded and signed at Washington, by their respective plenipotentiaries, on the 24th day of February last; which additional article, being in the English and French languages; is, word for word, as follows:—

"The crime of robbery, defining the same to be the felonious and forcible taking from the person of another, of goods or money to any value, by violence, or putting him in fear; and the crime of burglary, defining the same to be, breaking and entering by night into a mansion house of another, with intent to commit felony, and the corresponding crimes included under the French law in the words *vol qualifié crime*, not being embraced in the second article of the convention of extradition concluded between the United States of America and France, on the 9th of November, 1843—it is agreed by the present article between the high contracting parties, that persons charged with these crimes shall be respectively delivered up, in conformity with the first article of the said convention; and the present article, when ratified by the parties, shall constitute a part of the said convention, and shall have the same force as if it had been originally inserted in the same."

White Children among the Indians.

A correspondent of the Arkansas Intelligencer makes the following statement in reference to the white children among the Cumanche Indians:— "In passing the Cherokee Agency a few days ago, I saw at the Agent's premises, a white boy of peculiar appearance and manner, particularly when conversing, or rather, when attempting to converse. On inquiry, I learned that he had been purchased by a Delaware Indian—from the Cumanche Indians last winter, and left with Gov. Butler about six weeks ago, perhaps purchased by him. He is about 12 years old, dreadfully sunburnt, and speaks English but indifferently. He is hard featured, and, it is inferred, was captured whilst very young. His account of himself is, that his name is Gillis, that his father's name was called Mr. Doyle, that he was taken on the Colorado, at Houston, (doubtless Austin,) that his father with four other white men were out quarrying rock (he here made a circular motion by which was meant stone to grind corn,) that two or three of the men were killed, and that he saw his father escape on a fast horse. He further states that with the same band are 14 white boys, "Mericans," and 4 girls.—The boy was, I am told, much cowed, but by kind treatment, he now breathes freely and tries hard to talk "Merican." The poor fellow is not an Adonis in person, nor a Chesterfield in manners; walks like a foreigner. His passion is for fishing, eating, and playing on the Jews harp—will, it is said, sometimes stop catching to play a tune. He speaks the Cumanche language well, and can out-yell the Indians."

Mr. McLane, the new minister to England, gets \$6,000 per annum from the Railroad Company, in addition to his \$9,000 outfit and \$9,000 pay. So says the U. S. Journal.

Pretty Good.

A couple of removed Custom-House officers, were standing on a Poverty Corner, the other day, according to the Tribune, talking of their forlorn condition. One of them was vehement and boisterous, while the other seemed disposed to take it easy. At last the latter said, expostulatingly, "What is the use of going on so my friend? Why not die decently?" "Die decently!" exclaimed the other; "how is it possible for a man to die decently under such a miserable d—nasty!"

The N. Y. Tribune says that not less than ten thousand of our fellow-citizens have this year left the fertile prairies of the Great Valley to encounter the perils and privations of the tedious overland journey to Oregon.

Cure for Diarrhea.

A cotemporary says:—Even after all other remedies have failed, a certain cure for it will be found in rice water. Boil the rice, take the water, make it palatable with salt, and drink it copiously while warm. We never knew this simple thing to fail.

American Cutlery.

The manufacture of fine cutlery is coming to great perfection in this country, and has indeed already reached it, in various establishments in the United States. There are several in successful operation in Maine, Massachusetts and Connecticut. There is also one at Auburn, New York. Speaking of the latter establishment, the New York Courier tells the following anecdote:— "Some very superb cutlery was displayed upon a public table in this city, which became the admiration of the gentlemen seated around it, among whom was one from her Majesty's dominions, who was particularly struck with the beauty and high finish of the knives and forks; remarking to an American, as he was bound as a loyal subject to do, that he supposed of course the work was English. I presume so, says the latter, for I understand it was done at Auburn."

The Egg Trade.

Hundreds of barrels of eggs are purchased in Canada and taken through Lake Champlain for the Southern market every season; and sometimes efforts have been made by the "Egg men" to evade the Custom-House laws by "wrong counts," etc. A few days since, forty-one hundred dozen were seized by a Deputy-Collector at Whitehall, for a false entry. They were immediately sold at auction, as "perishable goods," and brought the sum of \$360. The Whitehall boys can revel on "Egg nog" for a month at least.—[Plattsburgh Republican.

An ass is an ass, though you label him "horse" from the snout to the tail.

PUBLIC SALE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Pike county, will be exposed to sale, On Saturday the 6th day of September next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., on the property in Delaware township, a certain messuage and tract of land situate in said Delaware township, county of Pike, containing about

FIFTY ACRES.

Bounded on the north east by lands of Edward Ferguson, on the south east by lands of Andrew Adams, on the south west by lands of said Adams, and on the north west by lands of John Richards, late the property of Harry J. Dingman, deceased.

Attendance will be given, and conditions of sale made known by John J. Linderman, Administrator of said deceased.

HENRY S. MOTT, Clerk. Milford, July 31, 1845.—61.