



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, August 7, 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.

Warlike from Mexico.

We have news from Vera Cruz to the 3d of July, and from the city of Mexico up to the 28th of June, which is any thing but a pacific character. Nearly all the papers and letters indicate a determination on the part of Mexico, to declare war as soon as it is ascertained that the United States troops have taken possession of Texas. President Herrera summoned Congress to meet in extraordinary session on the 17th of July, in consequence of Texas having embraced our overtures for annexation.

General Bustamante, who had been absent at the West India Islands for some time, reached Mexico on the 21st of June, and immediately offered his sword and services to the government to maintain the national claim on Texas. Vera Cruz is being fortified, and put in a condition for defence. The present standing army is stated to be thirty thousand men. The two Mexican steam vessels, lying at Vera Cruz, however, were totally unprepared for service; although it was said they would be immediately made ready.

The Presidential Election was to take place on the 1st of August. There were a number of candidates for the honour, and the public journals were all filled with electioneering articles. All the aspirants declared themselves to be in favor of maintaining the Mexican claim to Texas, by means of the sword, if necessary.

Pennsylvania Credit Restored.

It is with feelings of the most heartfelt pleasure we announce that the August instalment of the State Interest has been punctually paid by the Treasurer. The call he made upon the tax-payers of the several counties, was nobly responded to; and on the 1st inst. there was money enough in the Treasury to pay the instalment in full. Good old Pennsylvania has gloriously redeemed herself.

Duty on Iron.

There has been a great reaction in the iron trade in England, and prices have gone down upwards of 20 per cent. At the latest dates pig iron was bringing but from \$15 to \$16 per ton, and the demand was small at even that price. In view of this, the question naturally suggests itself, what would the iron men in this country do were it not for the tariff which imposes a high rate of duty on the article?—The answer is obvious. The country would be flooded with English iron, our own furnaces would be closed, and the workmen deprived of employment.

James G. Birney.

James G. Birney, has been nominated by the anti-slavery party of Michigan, as their candidate for Governor. We thought that the real friends of the slave had got enough of political abolition last fall. Certainly the rascality practised by the leading men of the party should have given them enough.

Carter and Parke.

These unfortunate men are not to have new trials. The Court of Errors after investigating their cases for nearly three weeks, on Friday last affirmed the proceedings of the Supreme Court. They will now be brought to Belvidere and hung on the 22d of August. Both still protest their innocence.

Imposition.

All kinds of stories are going the rounds of the newspapers in regard to the fertility and productiveness of the land in Texas. These accounts should be received with great caution. Speculators will resort to almost any expedient to sell their lands, without caring for the disappointment and sufferings of the poor purchasers when they shall have got to Texas, and found their splendid bargains to be nothing more than wild, uncultivated prairies.

It is stated in a Lancaster paper, that Mr. John Wise, the celebrated aeronaut, has become a lunatic. He is, however, perfectly harmless.

Another Race.

Fashion and Peytona are to have another contest for the supremacy of the American Turf, over the Union Course, Long Island, in October next. Purse \$10,000.

Elections.

Elections for Members of Congress, State Legislature, &c. took place in Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Alabama and Missouri, on Monday. To-day the elections in Tennessee and North Carolina are held. We shall receive but few returns under two weeks—then we expect to hear of our Whig brethren in those States.

Temperance Meeting.

On Tuesday evening the 5th inst., there was a lecture on Temperance in the Court House, in Stroudsburg, by CHARLES SITGREAVES, Esq. We were not present, but we are informed the gentleman did the subject pretty good justice. The cause of Temperance we consider to be a good one, and we wish it success all the world over. At the conclusion of his lecture the speaker took occasion to give an outline of the plan, organization, and utility of the order of The Sons of Temperance. It is strictly a beneficial society on principles of temperance.—Why may we not have a society here, to be the Monroe Division.

Lehigh County Bank.

The Democratic Press, (Reading,) of a late date, says the County Treasurer refuses to take the notes of this bank in payment of State and County tax.

Gold Found.

A colored man named Thomas, employed about the wharf on Peck slip, New York, on Thursday, found a gold piece between the planking of the dock—and taking up the plank discovered \$3,168 12, all in gold. The money was taken charge of by Mr. Saxton of the firm of Saxton & Webb. We are informed that there is no doubt that this is a portion of the \$5,000 stolen from Adams & Co., some time ago.

Indian Corn in England.

A writer in the London League, speaking of the introduction of Indian Corn into England, says, that about twenty-seven years ago he purchased a quantity of it, the price then being low, and sent it to mill to have it ground. The miller, when informed that he intended to feed his pigs with it, shook his head and remarked, "Depend on it, friend, it will never do—it is all a mistake—you have made but a poor bargain." The buyer was not to be frightened—he got his meal home, mixed it with steamed potatoes, and in about a month his swine were as firm and fat as could be wished. The miller called one day, and seeing his prophecy put at nought, exclaimed, "Oh, neighbor, it was the hogs on the same kind of diet, and with similar results."

The writer in the League calls upon the Legislature to take off the duty upon the article, and remarks:

"The crops of it are most abundant in America, and hundreds of acres are left to rot and spoil on the land, on account of its great cheapness compared with the price of labor. What a lamentable consideration to think that the bounties of Heaven should be so wasted and neglected from nothing more than the perverseness of men who study too little the happiness and comfort of those whose well-doing would be their gain! The advantage of its introduction, untaxed, would prove of great service to the laboring class, who too often feed their swine at an enormous expense and great domestic privation."

The Natives of Africa.

An officer writing from the Coast of Africa to the Washington Union, says: "We are now in the neighborhood of elephants, tigers, and boa constrictors. The ant hills are not yet levelled, and the huts of the natives correspond very well to the pictures of them in the little geography of my schoolboy days. The natives live in a state of the rudest barbarity, being naked, filthy, superstitious worshippers of sticks and bones, and believers in the most absurd nonsense. They are willing to sell each other, and by-the-by, when I asked them why they sold each other, they have answered, by a question in return, "Why white man buy negro?"

A drunkard dashed his brains out in Warrenton, Va., 24th ult., by stumbling into a deep well and falling upon a rock at the bottom.

Every Day Sunday.

By different Nations, every day in the week is set apart for public worship, viz:—Sunday by the Christians, Monday by the Grecians, Tuesday by the Persians, Wednesday by the Assyrians, Thursday by the Egyptians, Friday by the Turks, and Saturday by the Jews.

From the Richmond Whig.

Truth is Stranger than Fiction. BURYING ALIVE.

There can be little doubt that burying alive is much more frequent than the world supposes, or has any inclination to believe. There are conditions of suspended life so closely resembling death, and of such long continuance, as to deceive the physician, and induce sepulture. The late eminent and most worthy Philip Doddridge was within an ace of meeting the dreadful fate of being buried alive, and what made it worse, with a perfect consciousness of all that was passing. He was supposed to be dead, having fallen into a state exactly resembling death, so far as the body is concerned: His pulse and respiration ceased, his limbs became rigid, his face assumed the sharp outline characteristic of death, and he remained in this condition until the family, physicians, and friends (all but one!) supposed that his spirit had passed. That one was Mrs. Doddridge; her love refused to despair, and she continued to use remedy after remedy to restore animation.—Finally she poured a spoonful of brandy (a case of breach of teetotalism which we think Father Matthew himself would excuse) down his throat, and the powerful stimulant almost immediately dissolved the trance, and restored Mr. Doddridge to the command of his limbs, and to many years of distinguished usefulness. But for it, he had in all probability been buried alive; for the weather was warm, and he already shrouded for his last abode. He used to relate, with thrilling effect, his sensations during the time of his supposed death. He could not stir a little finger to give notice of being alive, but his sense of hearing remained perfect, and his mind collected. He heard the fact of his being dead announced, and the outburst of grief that followed, the directions for shrouding him, and the usual preparations in the chamber of death! Desperate, but vain as desperate, were his efforts to give some token of life—not a muscle could he move. Even despair, and the immediate presence of a fate more appalling probably to the conscious than Hell itself, could not rouse his dormant body to perform the slightest of its functions. At last he heard Mrs. Doddridge call for the brandy, with a delight and rapture of love for her which the horrors of his situation may easily explain. He felt that he was saved, and he was saved. He himself wittily said, that it was as little as the brandy could do to accomplish his resurrection, as it had produced his living death!

When we reflect, that of the buried, the coffin of probably not one in many millions is afterwards examined, and that yet among these few several instances have occurred in which it was obvious (as from the deceased having turned on his side) that the dead had been buried too soon, we cannot well reject the horrible conclusion that the occurrence is not so rare as our shuddering natures would desire it. An examination of the catacombs of Paris, some years ago, (where the dead are stowed away in open boxes, or simply deposited in the vault,) led to the discovery that some had turned over on their sides, and others had quit their places and died at a distance in the agonies of famine, having gnawed away their own flesh.

Some machine or contrivance to water Farms during drought, is a desideratum for yankee invention to supply. It is painful to ride along a full flowing stream of water, like our Passaic for instance, and see the crops on its banks perishing for the want of a little sprinkling. Labor saving machinery is made to do almost every thing else imaginable, but no one seems to have made an effort to make it refresh and preserve our fields with water. In England they have contrivances for grinding corn and draining meadows by wind power, and we notice by the recent papers that a machine has been got up to plough by the same means.

The New York Farmer brings us this morning a description and diagram of "Farnham's Double Action Lift and Force Pump" for supplying artificial fountains by wind or water power. With this machine a small running stream, with a moderate descent, will be sufficient, with a water wheel and pump, to keep a reservoir supplied the year round, and those who have not the advantage of a waterfall may obtain all the benefit of having the water conveyed to any part of their premises—house, milk-room, kitchen, or barn—by means of a small windmill and pump, with reservoir capable of holding two or three days supply. Mr. Farnham, the inventor, No. 29 Fulton street, will construct them of any pattern or size, adapted to any power or situation that may be desired. His prices are, also, extremely moderate.

Why may not this machine be adapted to watering fields and farms?—[Newark Daily.

Deaths in New York city, last week, 276.

Dorr at a Discount.

Now that Thomas W. Dorr has been let out of jail, and is no longer available as a theme for the Loco Foco papers to cant about, he is in a fair way to be rightly appreciated. The New York Evening Post, which has heretofore treated him as a martyr to liberty, and poured out its vials of abuse upon the Government and People of Rhode Island for refusing to be revolutionized by Stamm, Bang & Co., now whistle Dorr down the wind in the following fashion:

Whatever the cause, the failure of the affair at Chepachet has taken from Dorr all the prestige of heroism; and his liberation from prison, if it had been accompanied with his restoration to political rights, would have effectually separated his name from the direction of any future effort which that portion of the people of Rhode Island who want freedom, may think proper to make.

This extract from the Post proves two things pretty clearly. First, that the Loco Foco never cared a sixpence about Dorr, or his "sufferings," except so far as they hoped to make political capital out of his confinement. And second, that the authorities of Rhode Island could not have adapted a surer or speedier mode of "using up" Mr. Dorr, than by turning him out of prison and giving him full rope.

[Albany Journal.

Death from Political Proscription.—Among the gases of cruelty under the proscriptive principle of removals from office for the sake of a difference in political opinion, the following is mentioned by the Washington correspondent of the Tribune:

"Mr. James, whose case I have before referred to, died on Thursday and was buried yesterday. He was a prominent member of the Episcopal church, a good man, a worthy citizen, and has left a widow and six children penniless, but I trust not friendless. He had been for five-and-twenty years a Clerk in the Register's office, and not a whisper of complaint was ever breathed against him. Mr. Gillett, with the approbation of the President, removed this man from office. Unqualified for any other employment, he remonstrated against the act, represented the helpless condition of his family, was roughly repulsed, went home and fell sick. A congestive fever came on, and this, aggravated by his distress of mind, terminated in a brain fever, which resulted in his death. In this case against whom have the widow's curse and the orphan's cry gone up to heaven!"

A Wild Woman near Baltimore.

We understand from a gentleman, recently from Ellicott's Mills, upon whose word we can rely, that no little interest has been excited in that neighborhood, in consequence of the occasional appearance, for some time past, of a female, supposed to have fled from society and taken up her abode in the woods. She is reported by those who have seen her as being remarkably delicate and fair; with flowing tresses, small feet and hands; neatly though plainly apparelled; and, in her movements when unconscious of any of her species being near, cautious and sprightly; but, upon observing any person, she bounds back to the depth of the forest with a speed and lightness almost superhuman. She is seldom seen; having been accidentally discovered, she has been watched with interest; and as she has occasionally emerged from the unknown place of her seclusion—her home in the rocks and glens—persons have witnessed her visits to the "Sylvan Springs," in a deep ravine peculiar to that region of country. We also learn that a number of gentlemen, anxious to satisfy their curiosity in reference to this mysterious recluse, have determined to find out the abode of the fair and lovely stranger, and, if possible, restore her back to society.

Washing by Machinery.

They are washing in New York by machinery on an extensive scale. The True Sun says the clothes are first put in a drum with four openings, large enough to contain four hundred pieces at one time. Through the shaft on which this revolves, steam and water is let in upon the contents. In fifteen minutes they are thoroughly cleansed. From this they are removed to washing tubs and rinsed. They are then pressed between two iron rollers covered with blankets, and the water is removed from them. They are next taken to the upper story and dried. They are then starched and ironed, and returned to the owners. Upwards of 30 females are employed in the establishment, where they are lodged and fed. The machinery is driven by a steam engine of 20 horse power, though it is not yet all in use for this particular purpose. The work performed daily is equivalent to that of 100 persons, and the clothes are beautifully got up.

A correspondent of the Boston Traveller writes thus from Rome during Holy Week.

"Ladies go to St. Peter's dressed as for a ball room; long lines of soldiers with fixed bayonets are stationed in the church to preserve order. Gentlemen dressed wholly in black are admitted within the lines. As we had not yet procured our trunks from the Custom House, we went in our travelling dresses, and were consequently assigned our places among the unscopied multitude. Here is the place for "jiggling wipes," and indeed every thing else I lost, the first day, every thing I had in my coat pocket, and always after that, I prepared myself for going to church on any great occasion, by the devotional exercise of emptying my pockets and pinning in my pocket handkerchiefs, at which I would get a bite about every five minutes. A young Englishman who was with us the first day, caught a fellow pulling his watch out of his pocket. He seized him by the throat and gave him a tremendous whipping in the church, while the Pope was washing the apostles' feet, the guard officers, and priest looking on and not interfering.

A great trotting match came off, over the Cambridge Course, near Boston, on Tuesday last. Four horses—Daniel Webster, Dorr, Euclid and Moscow—were entered. Moscow was declared to be the winner. Gen. Dorr was badly distanced. He ran better in the great race which "came off" from Chepachet than he ever will again.

Curious Fight.

The Providence Journal says: "A friend in the country noticed a very singular contest a few days since. A good sized cat had caught a little chipping bird, and was rushing off with her prey, when a kingbird, attracted by the cries of the victim, came to the rescue, and gave a loud alarm, which was answered by a whole swarm of kingbirds and swallows, which attacked the cat with such ferocity that she was soon compelled to drop her victim; but the feathered avengers were not content with this.—They pursued the cat, continually pecking at her, until she found shelter under a barn, creeping through a crevice, where her tormentors did not venture to follow her."

Consumption and its Victims.

Hastings in his work on consumption, furnishes some curious statistics. He says, that among persons engaged in the different professions at Geneva, 114 fall victims to consumption out of 1000. The average varies; in some professions it is higher than others; in varnish painters it is as high as 37 in the 1000, in the gardeners it is as low as 4. Among polishers, plasterers, sculpors, stone-cutters, watch-hand makers, it reaches 117 in the 1000; and among tailors, engravers, printers, clerks, etc., even to 141 in the 1000. The average falls in carpenters, blacksmiths, slaters, and agriculturists, to 89 in the 1000; in bachelors, tanners, and candle-makers, to 73 in the 1000; in weavers, dyers, bleachers, and watermen, to 55 in the 1000; and in persons in easy circumstances it falls as low as 50 in the 1000. M. Lombard found that the age of the stone cutter averaged 24 years, the sculptor 36, the miller 42, the painter 44, the joiner 46, the butcher 53, the lawyer 51, the surgeon 54, the mason 55, the gardener 60, the merchant 62, the Protestant clergyman 63, the magistrate 69.

Restoring Dead to Life.

On the 26th ult., Mr. Fowler, of Mansfield, took a bed at Nottingham, Mass., and in the morning was found apparently dead from poison. The usual remedies were applied without effect, when electricity was resorted to. At the first application of the conducting wire to the chest of the patient, he rose up and gradually fell back again. At the second shock he rose up, crying out, "Oh!" and then fell back again; but on the third shock he started up, crying out, "Oh God!" and sat upright with ease. In a short time afterwards, he asked for something to drink, and tea and coffee were administered to him; in three quarters of an hour he dressed himself, and appeared almost entirely recovered. He had purchased two ounces of laudanum, and had taken the whole of it in three doses. Some disagreement with his wife is said to have been the inciting cause.

CAMP MEETING.

By Divine permission a Camp Meeting will be held on the ground belonging to Mr. Philip Shafer, to commence on the 21st of August.

N. B.—No buckster will be allowed to traffic within the distance prescribed by law, which is three miles, without permission from the managers.

J. EDWARDS.

Stroudsburg, August 6, 1845.

To the Voters of Monroe county.

Register and Recorder.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—Encouraged by numerous friends in various parts of the county, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of

Register and Recorder.

Should I be elected, I will endeavor to perform the duties of said office with promptness and punctuality.

SAMUEL REES, Jr.
Hamilton tsp, Aug. 7, 1845.—i. e.