



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, September 11, 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.

Mexico.

We are still in suspense in regard to the contemplated action of Mexico towards this country, on account of the annexation of Texas.—She has not yet made a declaration of war, and it is beginning to be currently believed that she will not. This certainly would be her wisest course. Mexico is too weak to attack us with any hopes of triumph, and the consequences of a war with us, her statesmen are well aware, would be terrible to her. We think, therefore, that as she has procrastinated thus long, she will pause longer and consider the cost, before authorizing open hostilities. All the exciting rumors we have lately had, on this subject, were got up by interested speculators.

Specie in the Bank of England.

We observe among the news by the late steamer, that on the 15th of August, the specie in the Bank of England amounted to £16,000,000, or nearly \$80,000,000. This is an unusually large quantity to be gathered together at one time, even in the vaults of this mammoth institution. It is nearly, if not quite, as much as we have in all the United States. The estimated amount in this country, a few years ago, was \$80,000,000.

Canal Commissioner.

We understand that James Burns, of Mifflin county, was nominated by the Loco Foco Convention that assembled at Harrisburg on Thursday last, for Canal Commissioner. His party friends speak of him as being a man well qualified to fill the important station.

Robert H. Morton, of Dauphin county, is the Native American candidate; and unless the Whig State Central Committee soon present a man of our own party for the office, our friends will be compelled to make a choice between the two above named gentlemen.

Candidate for Assembly.

The locos of Monroe held their Delegate Meeting, at the house of Andrew Storm, in Hamilton township, on Saturday last, and nominated Samuel Meyers, of Pocono township, as their candidate for Assembly. The locos of Northampton will hold their Delegate Meeting on Tuesday the 23d inst., and nominate two more candidates to complete the ticket.

The Lady's Book.

Godey's Lady's Book for September has been received, and is rich in reading matter and embellishments. The prose and poetry is of an uncommonly interesting character. Godey seems to improve with each succeeding number. The subscription price for a single copy is \$3, or two copies for \$5.

Vermont.

"THE STAR THAT NEVER SETS"

The annual election, which took place in Vermont on Tuesday a-week, for Governor and Members of the Legislature, has resulted in a glorious Whig triumph. The returns are not yet all received; but sufficient is known to insure the success of the Whig Governor, and the triumph of an increased number of Whig Representatives and Senators. The Green Mountain Boys have done nobly. Success to them.

Dr. Lardner's Lectures.

We acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of Nos. 8 and 9 of Dr. Lardner's highly interesting and useful lectures. They are equal in value to any of the earlier numbers. Price 25 cents per number.

Heavy Fine.

We forgot to notice in our last that the Court of Quarter Sessions of Northampton county, had sentenced JEFFERSON K. HECKMAN, State Senator from Northampton and Lehigh, to pay a fine of \$300, and give security in \$1000 to keep the peace for five years, for assault and battery in spitting in the face of Matthew Hale Jones, Esq. Deputy Attorney General of Northampton county.

Whig Nomination.

Col. John Swift, has been nominated by the Whigs of the city of Philadelphia, as their candidate for Mayor. Col. S. was Mayor of the City for a number of years prior to 1841, and discharged the duties of the office in a faithful and energetic manner. Col. James Page, is his Loco competitor. The Natives also have a candidate, but we have not learned his name.—The election will probably be close—but unless the Locos and Natives unite, the Whig candidate will be chosen beyond peradventure.

FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN.
MR. EDITOR:

A grand scheme of internal improvement has lately been started in Philadelphia, which is creating considerable discussion and speculation. The plan is to run a Rail Road from Philadelphia, or Tide Water, along the Valley of the Delaware to Carpenter's Point, where it is proposed to intersect that magnificent work now in progress, the *New York and Erie Rail Road*. For the privilege of connecting with that great work; Pennsylvania is to grant the right of way to that Company through the northern counties to the Great Bend of the Susquehanna, on the way to Binghamton, passing through the Coal region of the Lackawanna, a matter of vast importance to the city of New York, from which a supply of Coal could be obtained at all seasons of the year. Besides the company would save some 30 or 40 miles distance in construction, and a proportionate expenditure of money. 'Tis said by those professing to be judges, that for every mile made up the Delaware to Deposit, &c., two miles could be made in Pennsylvania for the same money, saving to the company half a million of dollars at least, besides passing through a better farming country. The distance from Tide Water to Carpenter's Point is about 120 miles. The grade is about 5 feet in the mile; indeed it is believed that the whole distance from Tide Water to Lake Erie, by this route, would not require a single inclined plane. The formidable barrier of the Blue Mountains offers no obstruction; there are no Alleghanies to pass; no tunnelling of Mountains; no obstruction by alternate rail road and frost bound canals. Such a work would be greatly advantageous to both States.

Philadelphia and New York, have both done enough by gigantic works of internal improvements to insure their growth and prosperity.—All jealousy of each other ought to cease: let the people have a choice of markets. At the point of connection the facilities for reaching Philadelphia, or New York, would be about equal. The interests of the farmer and the hardy sons of the forest should not be sacrificed to mercantile cupidity. The narrow and selfish policy of restricting trade to this or that city, to the great injury of the farming interest, is fast giving way, and will be ultimately swept by the board before the mighty torrent of public opinion. May we not then hope to see the citizens of these two great States cordially uniting in pushing through this great work. Nothing in this way is too difficult to be effected by their joint efforts. Look to the north, we see the mighty works of internal improvement of the State of New York. So on the south, the no less astonishing works of Pennsylvania. We propose to call this the *middle or central route*, which, when completed, will not suffer by comparison in public estimation and utility, with either of the others.

LACKAWANNA.

A decision has been lately given by Judge Story which is of considerable interest to persons purchasing at auction. The plaintiff purchased some mills, &c., at auction at \$40,000, he supposing that the auctioneer had fair bids against him. It turned out however that there had been no bid except his own beyond \$20,000, the others being fictitious on the part of the auctioneer. The original owners of the mills received the \$40,000, and action was instituted against them to recover back the purchase money on the ground of fraud in the auctioneer! The sale took place in 1836, and the plaintiff did not learn the deceit until 1840.—Judge Ware of Maine, held that the plaintiff ought to recover, but Judge Story delivered an adverse opinion, chiefly on the ground that the fraud was not brought home to the defendants personally. The case will go to the Supreme Court of the U. S.—N. Y. Courier.

IMPORTATIONS IN TEXAS.—We find it stated in the *Galveston Civilian*, that entries of U. S. goods have been made under protest in the Custom-house at Galveston—the parties intending to try whether they are liable to duty, upon the question whether Texas is or is not now a part of the United States.

They talk of killing cattle now by a galvanic battery, to make the butchery descent and the meat tender. How considerate!

Facts by the Way.

The Philadelphia Chronicle says:—A man, who shot his daughter with a pistol, and was acquitted on the plea of insanity, is to be seen upon our streets. Shuster, who was convicted of one of the most cold blooded murders ever perpetrated in Philadelphia, and afterwards pardoned by Governor Porter, on condition that he would leave the country, has been convicted of receiving stolen goods, and has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment. Sarah Ann Davis, convicted of murder, and discharged from the county prison last spring, by a pardon from Governor Porter, is said to have been keeping a house of questionable morality in the upper part of the city. Wesley Flavel, convicted of a cruel murder while in a fit of intoxication, and pardoned by Governor Porter, on condition that he would immediately leave the country, and never return, walks our streets in broad daylight. And a number of less distinguished personages, who have been convicted of crimes, and pardoned within the last two years, may be seen walking the streets, lounging at the corners, and holding familiar converse at public places with better citizens.

The Late Elections.

The Whig party had never better reason to be satisfied than with the results of these elections. They gain nothing, it is true, and that they did not expect; but they lose nothing of moment, and that they had every reason to anticipate. Not to be routed utterly under the circumstances, is a substantial victory of itself; for, let it be remembered what those circumstances were. In the first place, the Whigs were dispirited by the election of November, which had resulted so differently from all their anticipations, and their depression was proportionate to the sanguine expectations they had naturally indulged. On the other had, the Democratic party was flushed with recent victory, buoyant with good fortune, confident of success; possessed of the Government for four years.—The Whigs again had scarcely any motive to nerve them for the contest. Triumph would not unseat Mr. Polk, or elect Mr. Clay, and defeat could scarcely render their situation worse, politically, than it was. Even as in Tennessee, where there was a Senator of the U. S. to elect the approaching winter, the motive was inadequate, for the Democratic party had already secured a majority in that body.

We repeat that such being the circumstances of the country, as depressing as they well could be to the Whig party, and as animating and encouraging to their opponents, the Whigs have done nobly and well in maintaining their ground and making a drawn battle. In the face of a recent Presidential defeat, it is impossible for the defeated to do much more. Time must elapse—chagrin must pass away—new prospects must open—the spirits and the hopes of men must have opportunity to rally—before a vanquished party can hope to plant their victorious eagles on the captured walls of their foes. The recent contests in the above states, show what it was only important to show at this time, that the Whig party in all of them survives in its pristine force and integrity. Misfortune has not disbanded, or intimidated, or diminished them. There have been no desertions, and they need but the incentive and the occasion to make as vigorous exertions for the old cause as in 1840 and 1844. Time is on the wing, and parties will soon be marshalling for 1848, when all the disasters of Tylerism, treachery and 1844, will be gloriously repaired.

[Richmond Whig.]

The Providence Journal, in some remarks on the late occurrence at Lexington, Ky., where the laws of the land were treated with scorn and contempt, expresses the following very just opinion:—
"To what tribunal can Cassius M. Clay appeal? There ought to be a power in the land to take the press of the *True American*, and replace it in Lexington, and give its control to the editor. The same power ought to take some of the leaders of the outrage, Thomas F. Marshall among the rest, and put them in the penitentiary. That power, in a government like ours, can only exist where the allegiance of the people to the law is unquestioned. That power, we fear, does not exist now."

DECIDEDLY GOOD.—"Which is the best house in—?" said a gentleman on a steamer, addressing a person who, he had been informed resided at the place indicated. "The—House," was the decided response. "That's the house where all the *big bugs* stop." Discovering, after a night of unrest that his informant was the keeper of the house alluded to, he desired him to send his baggage to some house where the *bugs* were not so *big*.

Santa Anna's Wife is just seventeen, very fair and charming. What is exile to him,—who is 50, and with *one leg in the grave!*

We find the following in the Philadelphia Ledger of Friday morning last:

"Report of the Arrest of a Murderer.—It was currently rumored yesterday, that a man named William Runyan, well known in the upper part of the county as a horse dealer, had been arrested in Montreal and brought to the State of New Jersey on the charge of being the principal actor in the murder of the Castner family at Changewater, N. J. The story is, that since the execution of Parke, his wife communicated the facts that led to Runyan's arrest, and implicates several others in that horrid tragedy. Runyan, it is said, was a relative and heir of the Mr. Castner who was murdered."

We take the above to be one of the worst specimens of the countless fabrications that have been circulated in relation to the Changewater murders. We know the Mr. Runyan referred to, slightly, by reputation, and feel perfectly confident that he is as far from having killed the victims of the Changewater tragedy, as those victims are from having killed him. He may have bled a *green'un* occasionally, and has certainly dealt in "bits of blood" in the way of horse flesh, and this, we are fully satisfied, is all the blood for which he can justly be held accountable. Mr. Runyan is in no way connected with the Parke or Castner family. As to disclosures by the widow of Peter W. Parke, nothing of the sort is known in this quarter. If some of our contemporaries would wait for the *Warren* papers, they would perhaps have less charming variety of particulars in regard to the murders, but such as they supplied the public with, would be much more worthy of credence. [Belvidere Apollo.]

Premature Interments.

The *Courier des Etats Unis*, publishes a letter from Paris, dated the 24th ult., which gives account of a movement in Paris to prevent the distressing and terrible possibility of premature burials. The following is an extract translated from that paper:

"An estimable philanthropist has recently made a report to government respecting premature burials. According to his calculations, the delays now prescribed by law are insufficient. He has collected during some years past, a long list of persons supposed dead, who have aroused themselves at the moment when the winding sheet was about to be wrapped around them, or after they had been lowered in the grave. It is frightful to read this report of facts sustained by authentic proofs—and then how many are unknown or discovered too late.

"Ill omened rumors arise occasionally to develop some of the subterranean dramas, which, genuine or fictitious, freeze the soul. Last winter a young and handsome *artiste* died suddenly of a violent malady. A young man whom her death had thrown into despair, was speaking to a celebrated physician about her last moments, when the Doctor remarked that it was not uncommon in such cases to mistake for death what was only a long and deep lethargy. At these words the young man was stricken with terror. "If she were not dead!" exclaimed he in agony. But she had been buried the preceding day, and many and tedious formalities were requisite before permission could be obtained to re-open the grave. These were at last surmounted, the grave and coffin were re-opened, when the friendly (?) Doctor, who accompanied the trembling lover, said, "She is dead: but not more than two hours, for I yet feel the warmth about her heart." She had been buried two days!

"The means of preventing such horrors are simple and well known. In Germany, a country of wise precautions, there is provided each cemetery, a hall, where the dead remain some time before being committed to the ground. In this hall the body, neatly attired, is laid upon a couch—before the lips is placed a mirror which the slightest breath would cloud, and between the fingers a string, which on the slightest movement, would cause a bell in the department of the keeper to ring; this hall is visited night and day hourly by vigilant inspectors,—and as we were told at Frenchport, scarcely a year passes that the bell is not rung by one of their supposed corpses.

A Dr. Lyon has arrived at New York, with a lad named Davis, said to be a clairvoyant, and reputed to be able to tell, when in a state of Somnambulism, what is the real disease of any sick person, and what treatment (if any) will remove it, and even what course has been pursued previously, what medicines taken, &c.

An Editor of some paper in N. Y., very ungenerally says that he knows a lady who was 20 years of age 10 years ago, and at the present time she is only 23.

A Paris letter published in the Boston Atlas, says, that "Mrs. C—, an American lady, some seventy odd years of age, has been led to the altar by a gallant Englishman, who has not seen thirty summers."

INDIAN AND YANKEE.—The water at Mackinaw is very clear and very cold, so cold as to be almost unendurable. A gentleman lately amused himself by throwing a small gold coin in 20 feet water, and giving it to any Indian who would bring it up. Down they plunged, but after descending 10 or 12 feet they came up so chilled that after several such ineffectual attempts they gave it up. A Yankee standing by observed that "if he would give it to him for getting it he'd swing it up quicker than lightning," to which he consented; when Jonathan, instead of plunging in as was expected, quietly took up a setting pole and dipping the end in a tar barrel, reached it down to the coin and brought it up, and slipping it in his pocket walked off, to the amazement of the Indian divers, and the no small chagrin of the donor.—*Cor. Poughkeepsie Eagle.*

"SUGAR COATED PILLS."

If we were willing to limit the office of taste to its proper sphere, and to cease eating when appetite expressed content, indigestion would be a much rarer occurrence in civilized communities than it is observed to be. Hippocrates remarked that severe perspirations arising during sleep, without any other apparent cause, are a sure sign that too much nourishment had made use of. The day of reckoning will follow such a state of repletion, which clogs the bodily functions, and may lead to sudden death by some acute disease, when the individual is apparently in good health.

Dr. Smith's (Sugar Coated)

"IMPROVED INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS," are all-efficacious to regulate the state of the stomach, improve digestion, and purify the fluids. As they are PLEASANT and perfectly HARMLESS, they are resorted to extensively by the dyspeptic, and all persons of sedentary habits. No family should be without them.

Dealers furnished at the New York College of Health, 179 Greenwich street, New York, and sold by

Agents in Monroe Co. Schoch & Spring, Stroudsburg, R. Huston & Co. do. Jno. Marsh & Co. Fennersville.

CAUTION.—As a miserable imitation has been made, by the name of "Sugar Coated Pills," it is necessary to be sure that Dr. G. Benjamin Smith's signature is on every box. Price 25 cents. Aug. 14, 1845.

MARRIED.

In Stroudsburg, on Saturday evening last, by John Musch, Esq., Mr. SAMUEL PHILLIPS, and Miss PHEBE WALTON, both of Stroudsburg. In Chesnut Hill tp., on Tuesday last, by the Rev. G. Heilig, Mr. GEORGE B. KELLER, and Miss MARTHA JANE BRODHEAD, all of Monroe county.

BARGAINS

May be had at WELLES & EARL'S New Dry Goods Store, No. 65 Barclay street, two doors above Greenwich street, New York, where the following Goods may be found, at unexampled low prices, viz:

- Brown and Bleached Shirtings.
 - Calicoes, the greatest assortment ever offered on this side of the town.
 - Muslin de Laines, } New styles.
 - Ginghams, }
 - Black and colored Alpaccas.
 - Flaid Alpaccas.
 - Flannels, White, Red and Yellow.
 - Cloths, Cassimeres, Sateets and Kentucky Jeans.
 - Shawls, a great variety.
 - Hosiery, from 1 shilling per pair to 4 shillings.
 - Together with a great variety of Fancy Goods.
- N. B.—J. W. STRADER, formerly of Stroudsburg and Shawnee, Monroe county, would be happy to see his old friends, and the Merchants of Monroe and Pike counties, at the above Store, where they can be supplied with all descriptions of *Fancy and Staple Dry Goods*, on as reasonable terms, for cash or a limited credit, as at any other establishment in the City.
New York, September 11, 1845.

To the Voters of Monroe county.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—Being encouraged by a number of my friends, I am induced to offer myself, at the approaching Fall Election, as a candidate for the office of

CORONER.

Should I be elected, you can rely upon my discharging the duties of said office with fidelity.
Your Obedient Servant,
WILLIAM H. WHITE.
Stroudsburg, September 11, 1845.

To the Electors of Monroe County.

FELLOW CITIZENS—Encouraged by many of my friends, I most respectfully offer myself as a candidate for the office of **REGISTER & RECORDER**, at the ensuing general election. Should you deem my capacity and claims to the office worthy of your suffrages, my most anxious objects and unceasing efforts shall be to merit your approbation, by a prompt, faithful and impartial discharge of its duties.

With sentiments of respect,
I remain yours, &c.
WILLIAM A. BRODHEAD.
Lower Smithfield, Sept. 4, 1845.