

the boots, to be sure, but only in joke. 'How far did you carry the joke?' asked the judge. 'Not over forty rods,' replied the culprit, stretching, not the distance, by any means, but the truth. 'That was quite too far for a joke, grave-ly responded the judge.

We submit that the Tariff joke was carried a pretty good stretch in the article above quoted, and in thousands of the same pattern—we consider it over the forty rods, but Pennsylvania must decide for herself. She ought to be convulsed with merriment at the funny ways of her chosen leaders.



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, August 6, 1846.

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. is the Agent for this paper at his office of real estate and Country Newspaper agency in Philadelphia, North-West corner of Third and Chestnut streets; Tribune buildings, Nassau st., N. Y.; South East corner of Baltimore and Calvert sts., Baltimore, and No. 13, State street, Boston. Mr. Palmer will receive and forward subscriptions and advertisements for the *Jeffersonian Republican*.

Messrs. MASON & TUTTLE, at 38 William street, New York, are also our authorized Agents, to receive and forward subscriptions and advertisements for the *Republican*.

Democratic Whig Candidate.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
JAMES M. POWER,
OF MERCER COUNTY.

We are indebted to Hon. J. A. Rockwell, of Conn., for a copy of his speech on the Tariff.

Hon. R. Brodhead will please accept our thanks for a copy of Hon. S. Cameron's speech.

Congress will adjourn on Monday next, after having been in session 36 weeks.

The State Interest.

We learn that a large sum on account of the August interest on the State Debt, was paid at the Bank of Pennsylvania, in Philadelphia, on Saturday last.

Death by Drowning.

A boy, named Joseph Learns, was drowned in Brodhead's Creek, near Stroudsburg, on Sunday afternoon last. He was one of a party who were bathing, and in attempting to cross the Creek he was washed down the stream and sunk in sight of his companions before they could reach him. His body was shortly after recovered.

The Reward of the Traitor.

The Harrisburg Intelligencer, of Friday last says:—An effigy of Vice President DALLAS was suspended from our market-house this morning with the following inscriptions:

"The Political Death of George M. Dallas!"

"Let Traitors Beware of the Death of a Traitor!"

"Peace to his ashes!"

Verily, the Traitor is receiving his reward. But there are other betrayers who equally merit the contempt and indignation of the people. The proper place however, to visit it upon them will be the BALLOT-BOX.

Important from Washington.

Passage of the Sub-Treasury and Warehousing Bills.

In the Senate, on Saturday, the Sub-Treasury Bill was, after being variously amended, passed finally by a vote of 28 to 24. It was immediately sent to the House, where the amendments of the Senate were ordered to be printed.

In the House, the Warehousing Bill was passed finally by a vote of 117 to 52. In the Senate, a Bill authorizing Dry Docks at Philadelphia and Pensacola, was passed by the casting vote of the Vice President.

\$500 REWARD—Will be paid for the most plausible LIE to be told to the people by the Loco-foco party at the next election. It must be adapted to the North, and prove that the party supported the Tariff in Congress and that Polk and Dallas were better Tariff men than Henry Clay.

N. B.—Letters to John K. Kane are not admissible. Apply at the office of the "Union," Washington, D. C.

It is rumored that a discussion is shortly to come off in Pennsylvania, on the grave question whether James K. Polk is a better Tariff man than Mr. Clay. James Buchanan and George M. Dallas are to take the affirmative—and John K. Kane is to be the referee. Rare sport may be expected.—*Richmond Whig*.

Terrible News from Washington.

Passage of the Free Trade Tariff Bill—Pennsylvania in Sackcloth.

We have to communicate to our readers the lamentable intelligence from Washington, that Polk and Walker's Free Trade Tariff Bill, has passed the Senate by a vote of 27 to 28, by means of the casting vote of Vice President Dallas! On Monday last the bill was referred to the Committee on Finance with instructions to discriminate in favor of the raw material, and against British Manufacture, and at the same time to increase the revenue so as to provide more adequately for the support of the government, by the following vote:

AYES.—Messrs. Archer, Barrow, Berrien, Cameron, Cilley, J. M. Clayton, Thos. Clayton, Corwin, Crittenden, Davis, Dayton, Evans, Greene, Huntingdon, Jarnagin, Johnson, of La., Johnson, of Md., Mangum, Miller, Morehead, Niles, Pearce, Phelps, Simmons, Sturgeon, Upham, Webster, Woodbridge—28.

NAYS.—Messrs. Allen, Ashley, Atchison, Atherton, Bagby, Benton, Breese, Bright, Calhoun, Cass, Chalmers, Colquitt, Dickenson, Dix, Fairfield, Hannagan, Houston, Lewis, McDuffie, Pennebacker, Rusk, Semple, Sevier, Speight, Turney, Westcott, Yulee—27.

The opponents of the Bill considered this a favorable system, and entertained strong hopes of its final defeat. But yesterday morning the Finance Committee reported back the bill without amendment, and were discharged.

On motion of Mr. Webster, the 9th section of the bill which authorizes the Custom House officers to pay five per cent. premium on fraudulent invoices, was stricken out by a vote of 28 to 26—Messrs. Benton and Jarnagin voting yea.

An amendment was offered by Mr. Reverdy Johnson for recommitment to a select committee, with instructions to amend by inserting a clause, making a discrimination in favor of raw materials, which was rejected by the casting vote of the VICE PRESIDENT—the vote being 27 to 27, Mr. Jarnagin being absent.

Some further amendments were offered by Mr. Cameron and rejected, discriminating in favor of iron and coal.

The question being then taken on ordering the bill to be engrossed for a third reading, it was decided in the AFFIRMATIVE BY THE CASTING VOTE OF THE VICE PRESIDENT—the vote of the Senate being again 27 to 27, and Mr. Jarnagin being absent.

Mr. Dallas gave his reasons at length. He had he said, a great responsibility to assume; but after calling to his aid the best lights within his control, he was prepared to meet the emergency and the hazard.

To his mind ample proof had been furnished that the majority of the people are in favor of a change in the mode of assessing the duties on foreign imports. Six States are equally divided on this question; eleven States are in favor of the bill, and eleven are against it; and of those opposed to the bill, Pennsylvania is the only Democratic State.

He spoke for nearly half an hour, and concluded with the remark that he would prefer the greatest obscurity of private life to political elevation, acquired by the perpetration of an act which his conscience would not approve.

Thus has Pennsylvania been deceived, betrayed and sold by an unworthy son—a man who often received but never deserved the least favor at her hands. He has fully proven what he is, a wretched demagogue—a base truckler to power—a small intellect encased in a bust of pompous clay—and a man "of principle in proportion to his interest." The South have flattered him with the hope of being elevated to the Presidency, and he has basely bowed the knee, and sold Pennsylvania to secure his own elevation. He well knew the consequences that will follow—but he has no sympathy for the State or her interests, and he disdains the rough hands of her manufacturers and laborers who have called upon him to stand by them in the hour of trial. He is, however, politically dead, as he should have been long ago, and the next state will immediately follow when his traitorous spirit quits the miserable clay tenement that it occupies.—*Harrisburg Telegraph*.

The Santa Fe Expedition.

At the last accounts from Fort Leavenworth, an express had arrived from Gen. Kearney's army, but without bringing any news of special interest. The progress of the expedition was considerably retarded by the bad condition of the horses—many of which had given out. It was understood that Gen. Kearney would halt at Bent's Fort, for the purpose of recruiting his men, and to await the arrival of Col. Price's regiment. When united, his whole force will be about 3,200 men—a force sufficient, under ordinary circumstances, to resist any army which may be sent to meet him, and quite equal to the conquest of New Mexico, if no reinforcements are sent into that department from other districts.

From the New York Tribune.

The Sub-Treasury Passed!

Hurrah for the second, third, fourth, fifth or fifthth Declaration of Independence! (we forget the number:) the Senate passed the Sub-Treasury bill by a strict party vote—28 to 24. 'Now,' says a verdant and hot-headed Loco-Foco, 'we have got the Banks on the hip!—Down with the Rag-Mills! Down with Rag-Money, for ever and ever!'

Softly, my enthusiastic friend; you have got the Rag System down just as the General Deluge dried up all the streams and lakes on the face of the earth. The Government has resolved to discountenance other people's Rag Money, and manufacture reams of such itself! Congress has passed a bill directing that Bank Notes, based upon and payable in Gold and Silver, shall not, after a little while, be received or disbursed by the National Treasury, and in the same breath opened the flood-gates for the emission of millions after millions of Treasury Shiplasters, payable on demand in nothing whatever, and only redeemable at the pleasure of the Government itself or receivable in payments to it. The Government is about to evince its horror of Shiplasters by covering itself all over with them—eating, drinking and sleeping upon them. Such is the consistency of that sort of Loco-Focoism which now flourishes in the high places of the land.

A Hard Money Sub-Treasury—that is a Government receiving, keeping and disbursing Coin only in all its pecuniary transactions—is a very serious affair, but its a straight-forward, upright, downright contrivance—every body can understand it. If we were hostile to all Paper Money, we should be in favor of this. But, sincerely believing that Paper Money Issues have done good and are capable of doing still more good, though certainly liable to abuse, we are very earnestly opposed to a Sub-Treasury. We respect those who honestly differ from us on this point; we are willing their project should be fairly tried, for we believe a fair trial would settle the controversy as we think it should be settled. If it should settle it the other way, by proving the superiority of an exclusively Hard Currency, we should rejoice at that, too; for the truth is the best thing for us and for every body. Let some scheme be fairly tried, so that something shall be settled. But this plan of denouncing Banks and creating a Government Bank—stopping the receipt of unexceptionable, specie-paying Bank Notes at the Custom-Houses, Land and Post Offices, and at the same time vomiting forth Rag issues of the most unsubstantial and vicious sort—evidences of inability of the issuer—is preposterous, monstrous. It is as though some desperate, notorious, bankrupt gambler should advertise the public that he could not venture to take the notes of John Jacob Astor or the Bank of New-York, and had concluded to accommodate the public by issuing some of his own, payable at his convenience, instead. It cannot be that an intelligent People will approve of this.

We wish those who hold the views opposite to ours on the great fundamental questions of practical Government could for once elect functionaries who would give their principles fair play. Either the views we have ever advocated are sound or absolute Free Trade, with Direct Taxation and the Revenue receivable in Hard Coin only, is the true policy. There is no middle ground on which an honest man can stand an instant. We stand on our own proper ground; we believe the great mass of our opponents wish to stand on theirs. But demagogues without faith in their principles—with faith only in the potency of their votes—stand between them and their measures demand by their principles and prevent any consideration of those measures. They shake their heads mutter, "These abstractions will never answer—too ultra altogether—they'll ruin the party," and so the multitude behind them are kept for ever wrangling through controversies in which nothing is clearly at stake and winning victories in which nothing but victory is gained.—That is, nothing is gained by the rank and file: the leaders gain the offices, which is all they wanted.

Mr. Clay always insisted, and in his great speech on the Sub-Treasury demonstrated, that the end aimed at by the contrivers of the Sub-Treasury was a Government Bank, of which they were to be the Directors, Officers and beneficiaries. This we are now to have in a shape that Law himself might have envied.—Sir Robert Walker is President, and what sort of a financier he is, the records of judgments in Mississippi, Tennessee, Louisiana and the District of Columbia bear witness. We believe he is bankrupt for not less than \$300,000—or was, at least when appointed Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. Polk and his Cabinet are Directors of this Bank; the Mexican War is the gauge of its line of discount; popular credulity its capital. If Fifty Millions shall be issued, this will naturally cause a general inflation of the Cur-

rency; and if ever the Government shall undertake to pay up or fund this enormous debt, a general contraction is equally certain. The Banks, as usual, will be cursed alike for the inflation and contraction; some of them will be broken by the latter, and then a yell of 'Down with the Banks!' will be renewed with greater intensity than ever. We can only foresee and deplore; those who rule will have their own way, as the People have determined. All we ask is that the responsibility of the result shall be brought home to the proper quarter.

The following from the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times, of Wednesday last, will show in what light they view the destruction of the Tariff of 1842, and the treachery of Pennsylvania's ungrateful son, Vice President George M. Dallas:—

Passage of the Tariff Bill in the Senate—*Treason to Pennsylvania!*—The infamy has been consummated! and by the vote of George Mifflin Dallas of Pennsylvania! The Old Keystone has been blasted by the ingrate hand of a treacherous son. Like that of him who fired the Ephesian dome, the fame of Geo. M. Dallas shall be immortal; immortal to execration, immortal to infamy. The Commonwealth that had given him birth, life, favor, wealth, station and power, called upon him to stretch forth his arm and save her; he has answered the call as the assassin responds to the mercy of the helpless. Alas! poor Pennsylvania! An empire within herself, possessing more of the real elements of wealth and greatness than the entire Union besides, she has been sacrificed to the dogmas of the South; prostrated and trodden down to the earth by those who were pledged, orally and in writing, to stand by her. The fraud must be wiped out; REPEAL is the word and we set the ball in motion, even though we stand "solitary and alone." But we shall not be alone. The rough stout arms of sixteen thousand iron-workers and miners, will roll on the ball, nor will it stop till justice has been done to Pennsylvania.

Tennessee! What shall Pennsylvania say to her? We gave her a President to whom she has refused her vote; she has given us by the instructions of her legislature, the enviable tableau of a ruined and disgraced Commonwealth. Well may Pennsylvania exclaim in the language of the simple Thracian,

"There are no gods in heaven."

BURNED IN EFFIGY.—George M. Dallas was burnt in effigy on Thursday night last, in Kensington.

Correspondence of the U. S. Gazette.

BALTIMORE, July 28—8 o'clock, P. M.

Skirmish between the Boats of the American Squadron at Vera Cruz and the Mexicans—Eighteen Mexicans Killed, and One American wounded. The *Barque Eugenia* sailed for New York.

The editors of the Baltimore Sun have kindly allowed me to copy a letter received by them to-day, from an officer on board the U. S. Frigate *Potomac*, received by the arrival of the Princeton, dated 13th inst.

From this letter it seems that the reported skirmish, between the Mexicans and the boats of the squadron was of quite a serious character. On the first day they obtained three thousand gallons of water, and took with them a bullock which they had killed—the Mexicans refusing to take pay for it, as it did not belong to them.

On the second day, as the boats reached the shore, they were saluted with a heavy shower of musket balls, and having no ammunition with them, were compelled to retreat to the Princeton. After obtaining a supply, to enable them to return the fire of the Mexicans, they returned to the shore, and a few well directed shots from the Princeton scattering the enemy, they secured several thousand more gallons of water without molestation. This was kept up for three days, until eighteen thousand gallons of water were secured.

On the last day, great numbers of the Mexicans were stationed in the chapparel and opened a brisk fire on the boats, but several shells struck in the midst of them, causing great havoc—killing, according to the Mexican accounts, eighteen men; but one American, named Perry, belonging to the Princeton was wounded.

The letter also states that the barque *Eugenia*, which forced the blockade, sailed from Vera Cruz on the 10th inst., was overhauled by the John Adams, and after being detained twenty-four hours, was permitted to set sail for New York.

MILK AND EGGS.—Very few are aware of the enormous amount of edibles devoured by the voracious New Yorkers. It has been accurately estimated that the annual consumption of milk in that city amounts to twenty-seven million gallons. The number of eggs annually consumed is put down at six millions.

LATER FROM THE ARMY.

Camargo taken—U. S. Troops moving Forward.

The steamer *Fashion* arrived at N. Orleans from Brazos St. Jago on the 25th ult. She brought verbal reports that there was a general movement of the troops up the Rio Grande—General Taylor remaining at Matamoras, sending the troops forward as fast as his means would permit.

Advices had been received of the taking of Camargo without firing a shot. When the U. States troops arrived at that place, Carrajabal was on the opposite side of the River St. Juan. but offered no resistance.

Gen. Taylor had received advices by scouts that there were only about three hundred troops in Monterey. The general impression was that there would be no resistance to the U. S. troops this side of that city, on account of the quietness of the enemy—the impression gaining ground in the army that negotiations for peace were on foot.

It was said that Paredes was afraid to leave the capital, on account of a suspected attempt at revolution in his absence.

There was a report that Mr. Lumsden, of the Pica-yune, and his party, had been cut off by the Indians, but it was not credited.

The volunteers were suffering from diarrhoea—otherwise the health of the army was good.

Movement of General Taylor upon Monterey.

The proposed movement of General Taylor upon Monterey, says the *New Orleans Pica-yune*, is well known in all parts of Mexico.—Letters from Monterey represent that the inhabitants of that city were much alarmed at the prospect, as they possessed very slight means of defence. All the accounts represent that the Army of the North, formerly under Aosta, but at present under Mejia, was concentrated at Linaires to the number of 4000. A paper from the city of Mexico devotes a labored article to prove that it cannot be the intention of General Taylor to penetrate to Monterey directly, leaving this force to operate upon his flank and rear. It considers the command of Mejia quite sufficient, considering the strength of Linaires and the natural difficulties of the country, to hold Gen. Taylor in check, or to harass him upon the march, so that ample time will be afforded to take up a second and more solid line of defence.

To Wine-Drinkers.

It is not generally known that wine baths are quite common in France—nevertheless, such is the case. The Duke of Clarence is not the only gentleman who has enjoyed an immersion in Malmsey. Punch has tried it with the very best Sherry. Only imagine! Punch—the veritable English Punch—swimming in French wine, and kicking, and laughing, until the tears ran down his cheeks, and never thinking of the expense—a five franc piece!

"What! a five franc piece for a tub full of wine? Hurrah! Vive la France!"

"Gently—gently. At least fifty others bathed in the same wine—after Punch. The keeper of the *bange* had a preference for Punch, and gave Punch the first dip. After him came fifty others—making in all fifty five franc pieces. A good price for the tub."

"The wine was then thrown out?"

"Not at all. Not, by any means."

"What then?"

"Bottled! Bottled, of course."

"Bottled! And for what purpose?"

"Why, for drink, to be sure."

"Drink! Who would drink such stuff?"

"Why, the English do—the Yankees do! The latter import it in large quantities. It is a great favorite in Yankee-land."

"Now, dear wine-drinking friends, anti-temperance friends, when you next smack your lips over a glass of Champagne or Burgundy, reflect that a Lyonesse alderman may have bathed in it, and see if the reflection will assist you in appreciating its flavor.—*Sunday Times*.

A man, his wife and six children lately passed through Louisville on their way to the west, some seven hundred miles distant. A wheelbarrow contained their youngest child, and all their worldly possessions, which was propelled in turns by the company.

The Odd Fellows are, perhaps, the most numerous and important body enrolled together for mutual assurance in Great Britain. On the 1st of January, 1846, they had 3,884 lodges, in 386 districts, and their members numbered 259,374.

The Columbia, Pa., Spy, of Saturday, says:—"We regret to state that the disease known as the 'Rot,' has suddenly seized upon the early potatoes in this section of country, and threatens destruction to the whole crop."