



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, March 11, 1847.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.35 half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

Wanted at this Office,

An apprentice to the Printing business. A lad of about 15 or 16 years of age, having a reasonable English Education, and of good character and industrious habits, will find a situation by making early application.

The Lady's Book.

The March number of Godey's Lady's Book, has been received. It is a beautiful specimen of the perfection to which the fine arts have been brought in the United States. The plates are splendid, and the articles of the highest character of light reading.

The North American.

We have received the first number of the Weekly NORTH AMERICAN, for the country, in an enlarged and improved form. It contains eight large pages, printed handsomely, at \$2 per annum.

The North American has deservedly acquired a high reputation. The spirit and ability with which it has been conducted has made so favorable an impression, that the Whigs of Congress have voluntarily joined in a card, recommending it to the support of the Whigs of the country, as a National paper. This is a very high compliment, but one which is justly merited."

Whig State Convention.

The Whigs of this State held their Convention at Harrisburg, on the 9th inst., for the nomination of Governor and other State officers. We learn that the friends of Gen. Irvin, held a caucus on the 8th. Seventy-four Delegates were present, and eleven or twelve more were known to be favorable to his nomination.

Pennsylvania Canals.

The Canal Commissioners confidently expect to have the canals in operation by the 15th inst.

Another Bank "done for."

The Legislature of N. Jersey, says the Honorable Democrat, has repealed the charter of the Patterson Mechanics' Bank. The act passed the Senate unanimously.

Governor Shunk has signed the bill to repeal the charter of the Lehigh county Bank.

Fourteen of the twenty seven townships in Susquehanna county, have voted to sell no liquor in their respective townships.

Locofoco State Convention.

The Locofoco State Convention which convened on the 4th inst., at Harrisburg, re-nominated Francis R. Shunk, for Governor, and Morris Longstreth of Montgomery county, for Canal Commissioner. Shunk received 106 votes, Eldred do 14 do, H. D. Foster 5 do. For Canal Commissioner, on the 6th ballot the vote stood as follows:

Longstreth 83
Holmes 19
Dillinger 17
Huffnagle 4

The seat of Andrew Storm, as the Representative delegate from this district, was contested by Mr. Overfield; and after some contest, the vote on the admission of Mr. Overfield was taken, and resulted yeas 16, nays 106! Mr. Storm was then admitted.

Mr. Overfield addressed the Convention, and warned the Democracy to be careful how they proceeded to chop heads off. They may nominate Gov. Shunk, he said, but so certainly as he was nominated, so certainly would defeat await the party!

Cost of Framing the Tariff of 1846.

The Secretary of the Treasury, in answer to a resolution of Mr. Rathburn, of New-York, reported that the following sums were paid to officers of the customs for their assistance in framing the tariff bill of 1846:

A. Young, Baltimore	\$133
B. A. Vickers, do	315
Charles Tucchel, Philadelphia	331
Thomas Stewart, do	202
R. B. Connolly, New York	512
C. A. Bogardus, do	1017
C. C. Walder, do	558
Samuel Bridge, Boston,	516
F. A. Gargus, do	255
Total,	\$4124

Charles J. Ingersoll, having been nominated by the President as Minister to France, has been rejected by the Senate. Good!

James Watson Webb has failed to secure the appointment of Brigadier General! Better! These precious embodiments of calumny and treachery are most appropriately punished.

[Belvidere Apollo.]

MEXICAN NEWS.

Later from Tampico.

Washington, March 2d. New Orleans papers of the 23d have been received by the Southern mail of this evening. They contain advices from Tampico to the 13th, Galveston to the 18th, Brazos to the 16th, and Vera Cruz papers to the 2d ult.

The Louisiana volunteers wrecked on board the Ondiaka are all safe, with the exception of six, whom Colonel De Russey was constrained to leave behind.

No action had occurred between the Volunteers and the Mexicans, and they reached Tampico on the 9th, in general good health, but much exhausted by the forced march. Seven were abandoned a few miles from the first encampment, being unable to march, and it was found impossible to carry them through the sand on litters. One subsequently overtook the main body and the rest probably fell into the hands of the enemy.

Gen. Scott was hourly expected at Tampico.

The sickness of the troops at Tampico had been greatly exaggerated; and general health was excellent. There were about seven thousand men there ready for action, but kept ignorant of their destination. It was presumed that Vera Cruz would be the next point of attack, and the general opinion was that they would leave Tampico before the close of February.

The St. Catharine was still off Tampico; with a portion of the New York regiment on board.

Many of the officers had gone on shore, but the men were not allowed to land.

Nothing had been heard from the Mississippi troops, which were still on the ship Statesman, but at the last accounts they were suffering deplorably from sickness.

High honors had been paid at head quarters to the late Lieut. David Gibson, of the Second Artillery. He was a native of Virginia, and a graduate of the military academy at West Point.

Capt. Brown, of the Steamboat Pioneer, sent by Gen. Patterson to the succor of the volunteers wrecked in the Ondiaka, returned to Tampico, on the 7th. He reported that on reaching the wreck of the Ondiaka and finding it deserted, he had burned her.

The adventures of the Louisiana volunteers are particularly described in the Picayune. The day they took refuge on the beach opposite the wreck to escape a watery grave, they received visits from several Mexicans in the character of peasants and fishermen. From their conduct and promises the volunteers were led to expect assistance on their way in transporting their stores.

These fellows were subsequently discovered to be spies, and on the same afternoon made their appearance with a flag of Truce from Cos, and demanded an immediate and unconditional surrender. Alarming representations were made, of swarms of armed Mexicans, sufficient to cut off all retreat. General Cos declared his force to be eighteen hundred, when in reality, he had but nine hundred and eighty, all told, the most of them were raw recruits, who had entered the scheme in the hope of gain and plunder.

Colonel De Russey replied to this demand, but was not allowed admission inside of Gen. Cos's lines. He was given until nine o'clock next morning, when the Americans were told they must surrender or fight. That night the camp fires were lighted, but the Americans marched away leaving their knapsacks and burthensome materials, which would impede their march, except sufficient provisions to afford them sustenance.

In twenty four hours they had marched thirty five miles, and not an armed Mexican was seen all the way to Tampico.

Gen. Cos thought he had stationed a sufficient force upon the road to cut off retreat, and deprive the Americans of all hope of succor, but Yankee perseverance foiled him.

There was but about ninety serviceable guns in possession of the Volunteers, the others having been lost in getting ashore from the wreck. This was one reason why Col. De Russey did not want to meet the expected attack.

Gen. Patterson was making extensive preparations to rescue the volunteers when they arrived.

Gen. Scott probably left the Brazos on the 16th, on board the Massachusetts, which was said to be waiting for him. Four companies of Artillery, under Capt. Smith and Swartwout, and Lieutenants Shakelford and Vinton, acting as his body guard.

The Camp at Palo Alto has been discontinued, and Gen. Worth and his staff were at the mouth of the river, waiting to embark.

All the troops were in motion, and the fourth and eighth infantry were on board, as well as

the first regiment of riflemen. The second dragoons, Taylor's light artillery Col. Duncan's battery, and some detachments of recruits were still ashore.

The roads between Camargo and Monterey were almost impassable, on account of recent robberies.

The rancheros were gathering from all quarters. At Matamoras they were expecting an attack. The Plaza had been fortified, and the city placed in a state of defence.

The capture of Captains Borland, Gaines and Clay, was confirmed.

Gen. Valencia had been relieved from the command of Vera Cruz, and his place supplied by Gen. Vaguez. The Mexicans were convinced that Vera Cruz was to be the next point of attack, and were busily engaged in fortifying the passes of the road to the city of Mexico.

The Merchants of Jalapa had been called upon for a loan of four thousand dollars.

Nothing has been heard at San Luis of Santa Anna's march.

At Tula and Jalapa they were on the alert in expectation of the advance of General Scott.

Later from the Army.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 25th ult., has been received, containing Brazos dates to the 18th.

The correspondents of that paper state that the troops will leave there in three days.

The report made by General Minon, states the number of Americans taken prisoners to be 82 in all. Besides the Americans, there was a Mexican named Galena, who had been with our troops. Under the impression that he was a guide or a spy, he was immediately put to the sword, although Gaines interceded for his life.

Capt. Heady, of Kentucky, was also captured two days after Major Borland's command, by a party of Rancheros. The number of the party thus captured is said to be 93, but this is uncertain. Their camp was surrounded in the night, after being fatigued by a march of forty miles.

It is reported that Cassius M. Clay projected an escape by breaking through the enemy's lines, but could not induce the others to assent, the Mexicans greatly outnumbering them.

Hall Henry, one of the Mier prisoners, who had been acting as interpreter with the Arkansas troops, had escaped from the Mexican camp on Gaines' horse.

It is stated in a letter dated San Louis, 27th ult., that a large Mexican force marched from that place for Tanque de la Vera, (the place where Gen. Minon made his capture,) consisting of three bodies of infantry, a brigade of cavalry and foot artillery, with fourteen pieces of heavy ordnance. Also, that in two days another division would march, and shortly afterwards the balance of the force would leave San Louis.

From this it would appear that a blow is to be struck in the direction of Saltillo. The address of Santa Anna, which has been published, favors this idea. The opinions of our officers are various however, some favoring the idea that this display of troops on the other side is but to mask the real destination, which they believe to be the city of Vera Cruz.

Vessels Impressed into the Service—Battle near Saltillo—Expected Attack on Matamoras—Gen. Urrea.

Baltimore, March 5—9 p. m.

The New Orleans papers, which came to hand by the mail, this evening, contain a variety of interesting miscellaneous intelligence, in relation to affairs in Mexico. The following items are all that are worth telegraphing:

The dates from Tampico are up to the 16th ult. Gen. Shields had issued an order impressing all vessels in that port, into the Government service, for the purpose of facilitating the transportation of the troops. Their destination was not known.

Brazos dates are up to the 19th ult. Gen. Scott had sailed.

The rumor of the contemplated attack on Saltillo, is confirmed. It was even reported—but not believed—that a battle had taken place.

It was expected that an attack would be made on Matamoras.

Gen. Urrea, with four thousand troops, was known to be on this side of the mountains.

Preparations for an Attack on Vera Cruz.

The steamship New Orleans, Capt. Wright, got under weigh last evening for Brazos Santiago, Island of Lobos, and Tampico. Major General Jessup and staff, Capt. Grayson, commissary, and a number of other officers, were passengers in her. One hundred and eighty-five horses were also on board. The material for the army operations has now gone forward, and we may expect soon to hear of the great demonstration upon Vera Cruz. We are greatly deceived if we don't hear something, ere long, of stirring, and it may be, bloody interest. —[New Orleans Tropic, Feb. 22.]

Gov. Corwin's Speech.

The able speech of this distinguished Senator is going the rounds of the papers. It is too long for our columns, but we give the following extract, from the closing part of it as reported in the National Intelligencer, which will be read with thrilling interest:

Mr. President, if the history of our race has established any truth, it is but a confirmation of what is written, "the way of the transgressor is hard." Inordinate ambition, wanting in power, and sparing the humble maxims of justice, has, ever has, and ever shall end in ruin. Strength cannot always trample upon weakness—the humble shall be exalted—the bowed down will at length be lifted up. It is by faith in the law of strict justice and the practice of its precepts that nations alone can be saved.—All the annals of the human race, sacred and profane, are written over with this great truth in characters of living light. It is my fear, my fixed belief, that in this invasion, this war with Mexico, we have forgotten this vital truth.—Why is it that we have been drawn into this whirlpool of war? How clear and strong was the light that shone upon the path of duty a year ago? The last disturbing question with England was settled—our power extended its peaceful sway from the Atlantic to the Pacific; from the Alleghanies we looked out upon Europe, and from the tops of the Stony Mountains we could descry the shores of Asia; a rich commerce with all the nations of Europe poured wealth and abundance into our lap on the Atlantic side, while an unoccupied commerce of three hundred millions of Asiatics waited on the Pacific for our enterprise to come and possess it. One hundred millions of dollars will be wasted in this fruitless war. Had this money of the people been expended in making a railroad from your Northern Lakes to the Pacific, as one of your citizens has begged of you in vain, you would have made a highway for the world between Asia and Europe. Your capital then would be within thirty or forty days' travel of any and every point on the map of the civilized world. Through this great artery of trade you would have carried through the heart of your own country the teas of China and the spices of India to the markets of England and France. Why, why, Mr. President, did we abandon the enterprise of peace, and betake ourselves to the barbarous achievements of war? Why did we "forsake this fair and fertile field to baton on that moor?"

But, Mr. President, if further acquisition of territory is to be the result either of conquest or treaty, then I scarcely know which should be preferred—eternal war with Mexico, or the hazards of internal commotion at home, which last I fear may come if another province is to be added to our territory. There is one topic connected with this subject which I tremble when I approach, and yet I cannot forbear to notice it. It meets you in every step you take, it threatens you which way soever you go in the prosecution of this war. I allude to the question of slavery. Opposition to its further extension, it must be obvious to every one, is a deeply-rooted determination with men of all parties in what we call the non-slave-holding States. New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, three of the most powerful, have already sent their legislative instructions here—so it will be, I doubt not, in all the rest. It is vain now to speculate about the reasons for this. Gentlemen of the South may call it prejudice, passion, hypocrisy, fanaticism. I shall not dispute with them now on that point. The great fact that it is so, and not otherwise, is what it concerns us to know. You nor I cannot alter or change this opinion if we would. These people only say, we will not, cannot consent that you shall carry slavery where it does not already exist. They do not seek to disturb you in that institution, as it exists in your States. Enjoy it if you will, and as you will. This is their language, their determination. How is it in the South? Can it be expected that they should expend as common, their blood and their treasure, in the acquisition of immense territory, and then willingly forego the right to carry thither their slaves, and inhabit the conquered country if they please to do so? Sir, I know the feelings and opinions of the South too well to calculate on this. Nay, I believe they would even contend to any extremity for the mere right, had they no wish to exert it. I believe (and I confess I tremble when the conviction presses upon me) that there is equal obstinacy on both sides of this fearful question.

If, then, we persist in war, which, if it terminate in any thing short of a mere wanton waste of blood as well as money, must end (as this bill proposes) in the acquisition of territory, to which at once this controversy must attach, this bill would seem to be nothing less than a bill to produce internal commotion. Should we prosecute the war another moment, or expend one dollar in the purchase or conquest of a single acre of Mexican land, the North and the South are brought into collision on a point where neither will yield. Who can foresee or foretell the result? Who so bold or reckless as to look such a conflict in the face unmoved? I do not envy the heart of him who can realize the possibility of such a conflict without emotions too painful to be endured. Why, then, shall we, the Representatives of the sovereign States of this Union, the chosen guardians of this confederated Republic, why should we precipitate this fearful struggle, by continuing a war the results of which must be to force us at once upon it? Sir, rightly considered, this is treason, treason to the Union, treason to the dearest interests, the loftiest aspirations, the most cherished hopes of our constituents. It is a crime to risk the possibility of such a contest. It is a crime of such internal hue that every other in the catalogue of iniquity, when compared with it, whitens into virtue.

Oh, Mr. President, it does seem to me, if

hell itself could yawn and vomit up the fiends that inhabit its penal abodes, commissioned to disturb the harmony of this world, and dash the fairest prospect of happiness that ever allured the hopes of men, the first step in the consummation of this diabolical purpose would be to light up the fires of internal war, and plunge the sister States of this Union into the bottomless gulf of civil strife. We stand this day on the crumbling brink of that gulf—we see its bloody eddies whirling and boiling before us—shall we not pause before it is too late? How plain again is here the path, I may add, the only way of duty, of prudence, of true patriotism. Let us abandon all idea of acquiring further territory, and by consequence cease at once to prosecute this war. Let us call home our armies, and bring them at once without our own acknowledged limits. Show Mexico that you are sincere when you say you desire nothing but your conquest. She has learned that she cannot encounter you in war, and, if she had not, she is too weak to disturb you here. Tender her peace, and my life on it, she will accept. But whether she shall or not, you will have peace within her consent. It is your invasion that has made war, your retreat will restore peace. Let us, then, close forever the approaches of internal feud, and so return to the ancient concord and the old ways of national prosperity and permanent glory. Let us here, in this temple consecrated to the Union, perform a solemn lustration; let us wash Mexican blood from our hands, and on these altars in the presence of that image of the Father of his Country that looks down on us, swear to preserve honorable peace with all the world, and eternal brotherhood with each other.

English Views of America.

In the course of some envious remarks on the victorious career of the United States forces in Mexico, the London Pictorial Times gives vent to the following view of our progress:—"The present position of the United States is unparalleled in the history of the world. In very much less than a century, they have sprung from comparative nothingness to occupy a very prominent and influential position among the nations of the earth. That influence and that power are to be used for good or evil. They are even now trembling in the balance, and all wise and good men, in all parts of the world, are curious and anxious for the result. A future destiny for the United States opens in brilliant prospective before us. Ere the close of this century, it is estimated she will claim a hundred millions of people, and will occupy a breadth of territory; in comparison with which all Europe sinks into the shade, But not in extent alone, is this future intensity shadowed forth. In Europe we have forty languages and hundreds of dialects, we have people of various races, obeying different princes, for ages engaged in contest with each other, and having opposite religious and commercial interests. Our trans-Atlantic brethren, on the contrary have a language in common, and that language one of great literary wealth and natural vigor; they are sprung from one race, and that race the energetic Anglo-Saxon; they obey the federal government, and have, for the length and breadth of their immense land, but one general interest. They have begun the world with political principles which other States have looked to as the acme of civilization; they start in national existence with the experience of the old world for their guidance, and the exhausted resources of the new world for their portion. The problem to be solved is whether or not they will be true to their high destinies.

Lake Superior.

This immense inland ocean is four hundred and ninety miles in length, and is seventeen hundred in circumference—being the largest body of fresh water on the globe. It contains many islands, one of them, Isle of Royale, is one hundred miles in length, and forty in breadth. Upwards of thirty rivers empty themselves into it, and one curious fact in relation to it is well ascertained, that the quantity of water discharged by the Sault St. Marie, is not one tenth of what it receives from its tributary streams. Evaporation must, therefore, be the principal agent in keeping the lake down to its usual level.

Mail for Oregon.

Those who have friends in Oregon, will be pleased to learn that Mr. J. H. Shively, of Oregon, is preparing to start for that territory from Washington on the 30th of March. He will leave Independence, Mo., in April, and will take charge of letters directed to him at that place, post-paid for settlers in Oregon. He expects to reach Astoria about the 1st of June.

The principal hotel at Brazos Santiago, is named the "Astor House." It consists of the wreck of a good sized Mississippi steamer, lying half in the water and half imbedded in the sand. General Scott and his suite were recently quartered there, paying \$3 per head per day for their entertainment.

NEW YORK.—Whole valuation of property in the city in 1844, \$118,450,300; 1845, \$135,984,700; 1846, \$150,000,000.