



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, May 13, 1847.

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Democratic Whig Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR.

JAMES IRVIN,
OF CENTRE COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

JOSEPH W. PATTON,
OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

We are again under obligations to the Editors of the Harrisburg Intelligencer, for an extra containing the late news from Mexico.

Henry M. Labar, has been appointed by Gov. Shunk, to be an Associate Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Pike county, in the room of Harvey Roys, deceased.

A welcome Rain visited us yesterday, cooling the parched lips of the thirsty earth, and filling the air with the sweet breath of the gasping flowers. It was a most refreshing visitation, and the whole face of Nature seemed grateful at its presence.

A gentleman writing from California, to the Editor of the St. Louis Reveille, says his stock consists of about 4000 head of oxen, 1700 horses and mules, 3000 sheep, and as many hogs. They all pasture themselves without difficulty in the rich prairies and bottoms of the Sacramento, and only require to be attended. This is to be done by Indians, of whom he employs 4000. His annual crop of wheat is about 12,000 bushels, with barley, peas, beans, &c. in proportion.

The Wind Wagon.

We learn from Captain Douglass, of the steamer J. J. Hardin, says the St. Louis Reveille, down yesterday from the Missouri river, that a trial had been made, previous to his departure from Independence, of the "Wind Wagon," which has been under construction there. He did not witness its performance, but learned from gentlemen who were present, that its practicability was fully established; and, indeed, those who witnessed it were astonished at the speed attained, and the entire usefulness of the invention.

The Carbon County Gazette, says the skeleton of a man was recently found near Mauch Chunk, supposed to be that of a German music teacher named Boden, who had formerly resided in New York.

The Hero and his Maligners.

The Locofoco papers continue to copy with eager zeal every thing that comes in their way against Gen. Taylor. They are shocked at the idea of nominating a soldier to the Presidency and refer, with upturned eyes and sanctimonious horror, to the dangers of a military despotism. This is somewhat singular in the men who elevated Gen. Jackson to the Presidency. They are seriously apprehensive, too, that the Whigs may be deceived in relation to the political principles of Gen. Taylor, and manifest a sympathy for us which does great credit to their amiable susceptibilities. He is, they fear, in favor of slavery—and that fear is expressed while they are intent upon conquering Mexico for the avowed purpose of making it the home of slaves. Let them rest satisfied that we know Gen. Taylor to have been opposed to the annexation of slavery, and to be one of the most decided opponents of acquisition and the extension of slavery. Upon that and every other question he is, we repeat, a good Whig; and the Tories of Pennsylvania may continue to malign him without the slightest apprehension that they are striking at a political friend. Gen. Taylor has now been nominated so generally, and with such cordial and enthusiastic warmth, by the Whigs of every section of the Union, that he may be regarded as the candidate of that party—for we know that he would accept the nomination of no other party, and will not decline that of the Whigs. The game is, therefore, afoot. Let the Locofocos come on: they will find the true hearts of the country as ready to vindicate the hero at the polls, as they were to defend him in Congress. The issue is—Polk and Santa Anna against Taylor and the country.

North American.

Tooth Ache.

Take a tea spoonful of black pepper and mix it with the same quantity of salt; then place the same mixture upon a shovel, hold it over the fire until it smokes; then inhale some of the smoke through the nose, and the ache ceases instantly. The above receipt will in all cases give immediate relief, says the Manchester Messenger.

Gough, the Temperance lecturer, recently defined moustaches to be the upper lip in mourning for the loss of the brains.

From the Harrisburg Intelligencer.

A CONTRAST.

Shunk, the Office Holder Candidate,

vs.

Gen. Irvin, the People's Candidate.

One of the principle objections urged against Gen. IRVIN by the Locofocos, is his "immense wealth." Now it is a well known fact that Gen. IRVIN is not what might be termed wealthy.—True, he is in comfortable circumstances; and what property he does own, has been acquired by untiring industry, perseverance, and close application to business. Gen. IRVIN is emphatically a working man, and has accumulated his property by active industry, while Francis R. Shunk has lived a life of inglorious ease, subsisting upon the bounty of the People, and lining his pockets with money taken from the public Treasury. The friends of Mr. Shunk claim for him great merit on account of what they term his great public services! What are those services? Why they are comprised in this—and only this—that he has served the Commonwealth in an official capacity for about THIRTY-TWO YEARS, for which he has received out of the Treasury of the State the snug little sum of about SEVENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS! Whatever Shunk's services may have been to the State, he has been pretty well paid for them, and if he is not wealthy, it is his own fault.

Mr. Shunk commenced his official career, we think, in 1814 or 1816, as Clerk in the Land Office, and served in that department for two or three years. In 1816-17 he was appointed Assistant Clerk of the House of Representatives; and in 1818-19 he was elected chief Clerk of the House, and served in that capacity from that time until 1838, with the exception of a single year. In 1838 he was appointed Secretary of the Commonwealth by Gov. Porter, and remained in that office until 1842. In 1844 he was elected Governor of Pennsylvania, and will continue in that office until January 1848, when the people will give him leave to retire to his original obscurity. The whole history of his public services, and his compensation therefore, may be briefly stated as follows:

For two years' services as Clerk in the Land Office, \$1,000 per year,	\$2,000
For two years' services as Assistant Clerk of the House of Representatives, \$1,000 per year,	2,000
For NINETEEN years' services as Chief Clerk of the House at \$2,000 per year, including perquisites,	38,000
For six years' services as Clerk of the Canal Board, at \$1,500 per year,	9,000
For four years' services as Secretary of the Commonwealth and Superintendent of Common Schools, at \$2,500 per year,	10,000
For FIVE DAYS' services as Clerk of the House in 1843, at \$30 PER DAY,	150
For three years' services as Governor of Pennsylvania, at \$3,000 per year,	9,000
Total	\$70,150

Here we find that Mr. Shunk has been in office for about THIRTY-TWO YEARS, and received the enormous sum of over SEVENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS out of the public Treasury! And notwithstanding the length of time he has fed at the public crib, and the wealth he has amassed in the people's employ, he succeeded in FORCING his re-nomination upon the party, and very modestly asks the people to give him another opportunity of thrusting his paws into the public coffers, so that he may retire from office "immensely wealthy!"

People of Pennsylvania! Democrats! Friends of ONE TERM and good government! We beseech you to ponder well before you give your support to this OFFICE HOLDER CANDIDATE—this man Shunk, who is identified with all the CORRUPTION and PLUNDER which has prevailed in the State during his official career, and which has overwhelmed her with debt, and subjected the people to unjust and oppressive TAXATION. If you want a continuation of this state of things, and desire to go on from bad to worse, until Pennsylvania is completely ruined and disgraced in the eyes of the whole world, why do all you can to re-elect the present weak and imbecile Executive, whose gross abuse of the power entrusted to him, is evidence that he knows not how to use it. If you desire to see the State sink deeper and deeper in debt every year, and the people crushed to the very earth with LOCOFOCO TAXATION, support the OFFICE HOLDER CANDIDATE, "old Shunk." But if you wish to arrest this profligate administration of the government, and restore the State to her original purity and prosperity, put forth every effort to secure the election of that distinguished Pennsylvania statesman and true patriot, Gen. JAMES IRVIN—a man who is every inch a Pennsylvanian, and whose every thought is connected with her glory and prosperity—a man whose private and public character is pure and unspotted, and proof against the poisoned weapons of Locofocoism.

In the history and character of Gen. JAMES IRVIN, there is something to command our esteem and admiration. He is emphatically a self-made man, and has risen to the enviable distinction he now occupies, by his own untiring energies, aided by an iron perseverance. He is not "immensely wealthy," but the property he has acquired is distributed with a liberal hand among the poor and destitute of his neighborhood, who regard him as their "friend and benefactor." We repeat that Gen. IRVIN is a workingman, and the immediate representative of that honorable class of the community. He is one of Nature's own noblemen—a monument of God's noblest work. AN HONEST MAN. He has not been fed

and pampered at the public crib. Nor has he been embroiled in the corruptions and intrigues of party politics, for which the Locofoco party have been so notorious, and in which Francis R. Shunk has been steeped to the chin—in which, indeed, he has literally "lived, moved and had his being."

For pure patriotism, sterling integrity, moral and political honor and honesty, and unwearied devotion to the great interests of his native State, Gen. JAS. IRVIN has but few equals; and with such a man in the gubernatorial chair, the restoration of Pennsylvania to her former high and honorable position among the Commonwealths of the Nation, would certainly follow.

Such freemen of Pennsylvania, is the contrast between the two candidates. Francis R. Shunk comes before you as the OFFICE HOLDER CANDIDATE, who has subsisted upon your bounty for at least THIRTY-TWO YEARS, pocketing for his great services, the princely sum of over SEVENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS! On the other hand, Gen. JAMES IRVIN comes before you as the candidate of the PEOPLE, fresh from their own ranks. His name has been ushered forth by their spontaneous voice. No working of secret or corrupt cliques were instrumental in placing him in the position he occupies. His nomination was not FORCED upon the party, like that of Shunk's. He owes it to the untought, unsolicited impulses of a generous PEOPLE, who are ever willing to reward those who serve them faithfully. Who can hesitate as to which is the most meritorious, or in the hands of which the great interests of the Commonwealth would be best promoted? No man, certainly, who will give the subject a moment's consideration. Act then upon the impulse of your better nature—upon the convictions of your better judgment—and vote for the man who is the most worthy of your suffrages—and who must command your respect and esteem. That man is Gen. JAMES IRVIN, the "Popular Congressman" of the Iron District—the friend of Pennsylvania and American Industry—the distinguished Statesman whose nomination has been hailed with joyous acclamations throughout the length and breadth of the Commonwealth—and whom the "toiling millions" will glory in elevating to the gubernatorial chair.

The Locofocos say Gen. IRVIN is an "aristocrat!" And pray what is Francis R. Shunk? Is he an aristocrat? For THIRTY-TWO YEARS he has lived in office, "rotating" from one to another, until he has pocketed over SEVENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS of the people's money; and now, having got to the highest, he still asks for more! Which is the greatest aristocrat, asks the Carlisle Herald, the man who earns a competence by his own industry and enterprise, or the man whose only hope, whose only desire, is office, OFFICE, OFFICE! To live in office year after year, where he may riot in luxury and pride upon the hard earnings of the people, wrung from them in grinding TAXES! Let the people answer which of these is the greater aristocrat.

Trophies.

We saw, at Barr's hotel, a gun, lance and drum, taken from the Mexicans at the battle of Palo Alto. The gun is one of those 'ugly little escopets,' carrying a ball much larger than those used in our service. It resembles our muskets, except in its length, or rather its brevity, its barrel being but little longer than that of a horseman's pistol. It has had rough usage somewhere. The lance is about 8 feet long—with a steel point some ten inches in length, well calculated to make outlets for martial spirits. The shaft is of oak, shod with iron, with a tenon intended to fit a socket in a saddle of its owner—and in a charge both gun and lance must be formidable weapons.—Columbian.

The long continued drought has caused some very disastrous fires in New Jersey. The pines, in several parts of Burlington and Monmouth counties, it is said, are all burning up, and of course the destruction of this description of property is great. It has been difficult and even dangerous to travel on the mail route between Bordentown and Manchester.

Lord Ashley, Rev. Mr. Bickerteth, and some others, says the Dublin Herald, have raised near \$100,000 for the employment of seven hundred Scripture readers for Ireland. This army of Colporteurs is to be immediately distributed over the country, reading the Bible and instructing the people in their houses and by the way side.

A most laudible undertaking! one, however, equally so in the present physical crisis of Ireland would be the employment of seven hundred porters to carry round provisions for "the people in their houses and by the way side."

Lord Brougham hoped to see the day when every man in the United Kingdom could read Bacon. "It would be much more to the purpose," said Cobbett, "if his Lordship could use his influence to see that every man in the kingdom could eat bacon."—Tribune.

According to a letter from India, a boy seven years old, was lately discovered near Ferozepore, in the den of a she wolf, who is supposed to have "nursed and done for him," as an ancestress of her's is said to have done for Romulus and Remus, some centuries ago. The boy is quite savage, and will touch nothing but raw de-

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO. VICTORY! VICTORY!!

Great Battle between the forces under Gen. Scott and Santa Anna—Defeat of the Mexicans, and capture of Six Thousand Prisoners, including Gen. La Vega and Five other Generals, with a host of Colonels—Escape of Santa Anna, with the loss of his Coach, Papers, Money, and Wooden Leg—Five Hundred Americans killed and Wounded—Gen. Shields severely and Gen. Pillow slightly wounded.

FREDERICKSBURG, May 7, 1847.

By the steamship McKim, which left Vera Cruz on the 20th, the following glorious news has been received from the scene of action.

On the afternoon of the 17th ult., the advance under General Twiggs, numbering 8178, encountered the enemy, when a severe but indecisive conflict ensued. As the general order shows that General Scott's intention was to give battle only on the 18th, this action was brought on by the Mexicans.

The main battle occurred on the 13th, and resulted in the COMPLETE TRIUMPH OF THE AMERICAN ARMS.

Santa Anna made his escape after the route of the army. Gen. La Vega was again taken prisoner, with five other Generals, a long list of Colonels and subordinate officers.

PLATE DEL RIO, April 17, 11 o'clock, a. m. The Division of Gen. Twiggs started two hours since, and a heavy cannonading has already commenced upon his line from the artillery of the Mexican forces. At intervals, too, the rattling of small arms is heard distinctly from the dragoons.

5 o'clock, P. M.—I have just returned from the scene of conflict, and a bloody one it has been, on this side the farthest Mexican fort. No one was seen in possession of it last evening, but this morning it was found to be occupied by the enemy's light troops, and to force it at once was deemed indispensable.

For this purpose the Rifles under Maj. Semner, besides a detachment of artillery and infantry, were ordered to charge upon the rugged ascent. This they did gallantly, driving the Mexicans after a desperate resistance. They were obstinate in their defence, and great numbers of the enemy were killed, while on our side the loss was also severe.

Major Sumner was shot in the head with a musket. Lieutenants Maury and Gibbs, of the Rifles, were wounded, also Lieut. Jarvis, of the 3d Infantry. I could not learn that any of our officers were killed; the entire loss on our side, was estimated at one hundred.

About 3 o'clock, the enemy made a demonstration upon a fort on the neighboring heights to the one our men had captured, as if with the intention of retaking it, but it all ended in their marching down the hill, blowing a most terrific charge on their trumpets, firing a few shots, and then retiring.

Their appearance as they came down the hill, was certainly imposing. The cannon on the hill meanwhile kept up a continuous firing on Gen. Twiggs' lines, doing little execution however, other than cutting down trees and brush. As we returned to camp the fire was still continued.

The enemy had evidently ascertained the position of the road which has just been cut with accuracy, but the balls principally went over.

At 3 o'clock Gen. Shields was ordered to support Gen. Twiggs with three regiments of volunteers.

CAMP PLATE DEL RIO.

THE AMERICANS HAVE ACHIEVED ANOTHER BRILLIANT AND GLORIOUS VICTORY AGAINST AN OUTNUMBERING FORCE, AND OCCUPYING A POSITION WHICH LOOKED AS IMPREGNABLE AS GIBRALTAR.—ONE AFTER ANOTHER THEIR WORKS HAVE BEEN TAKEN.

To-day, five Generals, Colonels enough to command ten such armies as ours, and other officers innumerable, have been taken prisoners, together with six thousand men, and the rest of the army driven and routed with the loss of every thing, ammunition, cannon, baggage and baggage trains, and nothing but the impossibility of finding the road, which prevented our dragoons from reaching their works, enabled any of Santa Anna's grand army to escape, including his own illustrious person.

Santa Anna's travelling coach, with all his papers, valuables and even his wooden leg, has fallen into our hands, together with all the money belonging to the army.

No one contemplated when aroused from his bivouac this morning, such a complete victory.

Five hundred will cover the total loss of the Americans in killed and wounded. Had it not been for the positive cowardice of Santa Anna, who ran before the battle was half lost, it would have been far greater.

No one can estimate the loss of the Mexicans. They lie scattered in huts by the road side, and in every direction.

What disposition will be made of the prisoners is not yet known. They may be all set at liberty on parole on account of feeding them, and in order to accelerate the advance movement of the army.

It was Gen. Scott's intention to push on towards the City of Mexico with all haste.

April 19th.

The route of the Mexicans last evening was total and complete.

The remains of the army was pursued to within four miles of Jalapa by Gen. Twiggs, at which point they all dispersed, so there was none to follow.

Santa Anna himself only escaped by cutting a saddled mule from the harness of his magnificent coach, mounting him, and subsequently taking to the chapparal.

A service of massive silver, all his papers, money, and every thing in the carriage, even his dinner was captured.

The Mexican loss upon the height was dreadful; the ground in places around was covered with the dead and wounded.

Col. Patacio was found there mortally wounded. Their loss on the retreat was terribly severe—every path was strewn with the dead. Had our dragoons been able to reach them in season, all would have been killed or captured, Santa Anna among them.

Canales, with his noted lancers, had the prudence to vanish early.

Even up to this time it is impossible to give anything like a full and correct list of the wounded officers.

The Mexican officers taken prisoners had arrived at Vera Cruz.

Gen. Shields is severely, and it is feared mortally wounded.

Gen. Pillow was slightly wounded while storming the fortification commanded by Gen. La Vega.

A number of other American officers wounded.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

A letter in the N. O. Picayune, dated "Camp at Plate del Rio, April 19, says:

The rout of the Mexicans last evening was total—complete. They were pursued within 4 miles of Jalapa by Gen. Twiggs, at which point there were none to follow. Santa Anna himself, instead of entombing himself as he threatened, escaped by cutting the saddled mule of his team from the harness of his magnificent coach, mounting him and then taking to the chapparal. His service of massive silver, nearly all his papers, his money—everything in his carriage, even to his dinner, was captured. I have a capital story to tell about this dinner when I have a moment to spare.

The Mexican loss upon the heights was awful—the ground in places is covered with the dead. Among the bodies found was that of Gen. Vasquez, and near him was Col. Patacio, mortally wounded. Their loss in the retreat was terribly severe—every path strewn with the dead. Had our dragoons been enabled to reach them in season, all would have been killed or captured—Santa Anna among them. Canales, with his noted lancers, had the prudence to *vanish* early.

Even up to this time it is impossible to give anything like a full or correct list of our wounded officers—it is surprising that many of them were not killed.

The wounded are still along the road for miles, although they are bringing them in as fast as possible.

The army is to advance towards Mexico immediately. General Worth's division marched this morning—Gen. Scott is to march at noon.—Santa Anna's coach is to be harnessed as for the purpose of carrying on Major Sumner—better use than it was ever put to before.

The officers and men of the Mexican Army—I mean such as are prisoners—are to be turned loose on their parole not again to take up arms during the war. Perhaps it is the best disposition that could be made of them, as any other course would delay Gen. Scott's forward movement. Fifteen of their officers have refused to sign, but given their parole of honor to report themselves, without delay, to Colonel Wilson at Vera Cruz, as prisoners of war. Among these are Gen. La Vega and Jareno, the latter Governor of Perote during the time the Texan prisoners were there, and I believe distinguished for his good treatment of them. These officers will either be kept in the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa, or else proceed to the United States.

Gen. Shields is still alive, but it is considered impossible for him to survive. The ball went through his lungs as he was leading his men to storm the farthest work of the enemy.

I write this amid confusion of all kinds, and with no other table than knees. A hundred Mexican officers are around me making out their paroles, while our own dead are being carried by and consigned to their long resting-place by the roadside. G W K.

P S—I have just learned that there is some hope for Gen. Shields. God grand he may live.

Col. Baker, who charged on the last fort, lost forty-five men in killed and wounded out of only a portion of his regiment. Lieutenant Covardim, killed; Lieutenant Murphy supposed to be mortally wounded; Lieut. Johnson wounded in three places, and thigh amputated; Lieuts. Scott, Proman and Malthy wounded. G W K.

General Shields, according to one account, was still alive, but according to another he was dead.

The American Eagle of the 20th, represents the scene on the top of Cerro Gordo as truly horrible. The dead bodies of the Mexicans were seen covering every spot where the eye could be directed. On the top a collection of the wounded of both parties were to be seen side by side, the surgeons engaged amputating limbs & dressing the wounds of each.

When the Mexicans gave way, they started down the hill in quick time, suffering severely, being mostly wounded in the backs by the balls from our men.

The wound of Gen. Pillow was but slight. The Mexican force at the lowest calculation is put down at 12,000, some accounts say 15,000.

The Generals will be sent to New Orleans, La Vega among them, having refused to receive his parole. Among those paroled is the Ex-President, Herera.

Generals Patterson and Smith were not in the battle, having been confined by sickness. The first charge on the 18th was made at several points by the Regulars, the 2d Tennessee Volunteers, and parts of the two Pennsylvania Regiments.

List of Pennsylvanians Wounded—John Lambert, 1st Penn'a reg't;—Lindsay, do.; Jacob Simons, Phil's Rangers, (mortally); Edw. Cruise, do.; Thomas Hann, do.; John Chambers, do.; James Shaw, 2d Penn'a reg't; Abraham Rolan, do.; William Frederick Summers.

Thirty beautiful brass cannon and a large quantity of ammunition were captured.

Some of the Mexican officers taken prisoners, attribute the defeat to the cowardice or corruption of Santa Anna. They admit that he had eight thousand men in the lines and six thousand outside the entrenchments.

The Mexican infantry who fought so well at Buera Vista and all the regular artilleryists were present.

Several officers released by General Scott after the capitulation of Vera Cruz without parole, on account of the gallantry displayed there, were found among the killed and wounded.

PLATE DEL RIO, MEXICO, April 18, 1847. We have achieved another great and glorious victory. The conclusion of a most desperate