



**JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN**

Thursday, July 1, 1847.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.25 half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

**Democratic Whig Nominations.**

FOR GOVERNOR,

**JAMES IRVIN,**  
OF CENTRE COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

**JOSEPH W. PATTON,**  
OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

**United.**

The United States Gazette and North American, the two leading whig papers of Philadelphia, have been united—or, rather, the proprietors of the North American have bought out the Gazette for \$45,000. The paper will be conducted by Messrs. Graham, McMichael and James R. Chandler. Joseph R. Chandler retires from Editorial duties, after a service of twenty-five years.

According to the Locofoco papers, the Tariff of 1846 caused the rise in flour and grain. Will they inform us what has caused the fall?

**FOURTH OF JULY  
Celebration at Stroudsburg.**

The coming Anniversary of our National Independence will be celebrated by the Sabbath School of the M. E. Church, on Saturday the 3d, in a grove on the banks of the McMichael's creek, on the premises of Morris D. Robeson, Esq. A more beautiful spot could not have been selected for the exercises of the day. The beautiful and quiet vale, the meandering stream fringed with laurel and myrtle, the sweet cadence of the distant waterfall are here beautifully blended together, inviting those who desire seclusion from the hum and bustle of active life, to enjoy the tranquility and peaceful retirement of its shady groves. Here, in the cool retreat of the forest, the sincere offerings of grateful hearts can be tendered to "Him who holds the destinies of Nations in his hand," for the enjoyment of civil and religious liberty; while the members of the School can attune their voices and wake the distant echo by their strains of sweetest praise.

**Order of Exercises at the Grove.**

- Singing by the Children.
- Prayer by the Rev. M. Dungan.
- Singing by the Children.
- Reading the Declaration by B. S. Schoonover, Esq.
- Singing by the Children.
- Address by the Rev. J. W. Mecaskey.
- Singing by the Children.
- Address by Samuel S. Dreher, Esq.
- Singing by the Children.
- Benediction.

The children will meet at the Church at two o'clock P. M. The public generally are respectfully invited to attend.

At the risk of being denounced for "moral treason" by those patriots who have remained at home to guard the honor of the country and receive the pay of Government, we insert the following, the application of which will be well understood:

"Hullo! Jim! You great six footer you. What are you beating that poor old nigger for? Why, Lor bless your soul, massa, I is tryin' to conquer a peace! Ye see dis old nigger kep a fuss all de time 'bout me takin' his tater patch. I ax de ole fool if he did n't know it 't was my destiny, an' if he eber hear 'bout de Angler Saxums, as how dey was bound to take ebery ting dey could. But he jist go on sayin' it was his'n. Den I jist takes half his patch from him, and told him help himself if he could. Den he got mad an' told me I'd better not. Den I gives um jesse a few times, an' he kicks back, an' now I is tarmined to conquer a peace, as massa Polk says, an' take de bull patch from him for his sass."—*Hamilton Intelligencer.*

**White Negro.**

The extraordinary fact of a black woman turning white has recently occurred at Cario. The woman is married to a black belonging to Ibrahim Pacha's guard, and, according to the evidence brought forward, it is during the last two years that her black skin peeled off by degrees and without any inconvenience to herself, and has been replaced by a white skin. Her features distinctly belong to the Ethiopian race, and her flat nose, thick projecting lips, woolly hair, peculiar cheek bone, accent, and the shape of her feet, all denote her origin.—Five European medical men at Cario have certified to the above.

Money was first coined at Rome, under the reign of Servius Tullius; and the figure stamped upon the coin was that of the Ox. Hence money came to be called pecunia in the Latin language, from pecus, cattle.

There are now seventeen thousand Post Offices in the United States. Who says that we are not a letter-ary people!

**From the Harrisburg Intelligencer.**  
**SHUNK ENTHUSIASM.**

**Locofoco Union and Harmony.**

The re-nomination of the VETERAN OFFICE HOLDER, F. R. Shunk, has thrown an icy chill over the whole Locofoco party in Pennsylvania, and it is useless for the "Union" to deny it. There is not a particle of enthusiasm in their ranks, and every attempt to get up a Shunk meeting, results, as the Frenchman would say, in "one grand failure!" He is objectionable to the People, and a stench in the nostrils of his own political friends, a great majority of whom have said, "we will not have this man to rule over us." Two weeks since we published a number of extracts from the "Harrisburg Argus," the leading organ of the party in this State, to show that the great mass of the party had no confidence in Shunk—that they were bitterly opposed to his re-nomination, and predicted certain defeat as the inevitable result of his being the candidate. And that the anti-Shunk portion of the party entertain the same sentiments, and occupy the same position they did last fall, with regard to the Shunk administration, is so evident that "he who runs may read." There is no union, no harmony, no enthusiasm in the ranks of our opponents:

"The party's to its centre shaken," and the defeat of the old OFFICE HOLDER CANDIDATE is just as certain as that the second Tuesday of October will arrive. As evidence that dissatisfaction and discord does prevail, and that the Administrations of both Shunk and Polk are objectionable to a large portion of the Locofoco party, we submit the following extract from a genuine Locofoco paper, the Philadelphia "Keystone":

"It is in vain to attempt to convince the well-informed that there exists in Pennsylvania, at this time, a spirit of satisfaction in the Democratic party. It is equally vain to conceal the existence of this spirit. There is a restlessness, an inquietude and discontent, both North and South, East and West, which evinces a disposition in the Democracy either to demonstrate it by a lukewarm support of the party, or by an explosion, one of those volcanic eruptions, not less frequent in politics than in nature.—These feelings have been occasioned, as we believe, by an impression that the objects sought to be attained in the election of SHUNK and afterwards POLK and DALLAS, HAVE NOT YET BEEN REALIZED—and a fear that there is a little probability they will be realized under either administration."

It will be remembered that we quote from genuine Locofoco documents, and of course considered good authority by the "Democracy."

As another evidence of the "Shunk enthusiasm" about which the "Union" says so much, the followers of Shunk in Lycoming county, recently attempted to get up a meeting for the OLD OFFICE HOLDER, but it was no go. The hour arrived—the house was lighted, and bell rang long and loud—but the People would not come! Runners were sent out to gather in the faithful—the prominent men of the party were waited upon and urged to participate in the meeting, but proscribed and insulted as they have been by the present imbecile Executive and his minions, they could not do so without compromising their dignity as freemen, and of course they refused. The meeting consequently resulted in a total failure; and a Locofoco friend who was an eye witness of the farce, informs us that the few office-holding and office-holding followers of the OLD OFFICE HOLDER CANDIDATE, finding all their efforts unsuccessful, extinguished the lights and "went away sorrowing."

This apathetic feeling is not confined to any particular county, but extends over the entire Commonwealth. Shunk is equally objectionable to the ONE TERM Democrats of the whole State, and we have the authority of the "Harrisburg Argus" for saying that he will be overwhelmingly defeated. He succeeded by unfair means in FORCING himself upon the party, and the party will in return FORCE him to retire to his original obscurity.

The following paragraph from the "Delaware County Republican," furnishes another evidence of the "enthusiasm" that prevails in favor of Mr. Shunk:

"The meeting of Shunk democrats held in this borough on Saturday evening, to form a Democratic Association, was quite as much crowded as we expected. The candles were lit at 7 o'clock; at 8 no one was present, and at half past 8 there was a dropping in of one at a time, until there were FOUR PERSONS assembled, all told. An agreement was made to adjourn; the lights were put out, and the Shunk democracy retired to their homes to muse on the certain defeat that awaits them next October. Thus terminated the first Shunk meeting in this quarter, and it is but the beginning of the end."

This is indeed but the "beginning of the end." The determination of the honest portion of the Democracy to Fosterize the VETERAN OFFICE HOLDER is too evident to be mistaken. He is destined to sustain a most signal defeat. The people—the honest, intelligent, patriotic people of the State—have willed the election of Gen. JAMES IRVIN, and it will take place.

**The Mormon Temple Sold.**

The Warsaw (Ill.) Signal of the 12th inst., states that the Mormon Temple has been sold to a committee of the Catholic Church, for the sum of \$75,000; and the purchasers had also bought some considerable other property in the city. The contract for the Temple, however, was so far incomplete, as to require the ratification of the Bishop.

A person, looking at some skeletons the other day, asked a young doctor present where he got them. He replied, "We raised them."

**Locofoco Patriots!**

It is stoutly urged by the Locofocos that if their President made the war, they have fought it! If we were to take the accounts of these political historians, who like Bancroft shape facts to suit their partizan tenets, we should believe that SCOTT, TAYLOR and WORTH were ingloriously reposing at home, instead of gathering military laurels in Mexico, and we should be compelled to believe that the blood spilled by the noble MCKEE, CLAY, HARDIN, WATSON and others on the battle fields of Mexico was as purely "Democratic" as that against which Mr. BUCHANAN once so loudly fulminated, and which with the lance of his indignation, he threatened to let out, should it be found traitantly current in his veins. But when we come to compare locofoco professions on the war and locofoco practice, they will be found widely different. Locofocoism can vapor with as much noise of steam as Santa Anna himself, in a proclamation; but when hard knocks are required, many of its adherents are inclined to show their knowledge of the Mexican language by exercises in the art of "vamos."

We are led to these general remarks—for there are individual exceptions, and we know some truly brave locofoco soldiers—by noticing in the Corydon (Ia.) Gazette, that, during the last Congressional canvass in that district, the Hon. ROBERT DALE OWEN, on several occasions said: "I will agree to do all the fighting which may grow out of annexation." Upon this Prentice exclaims—"What a blunder it was on the part of the Administration to expend so much money and raise so many men to fight at Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, Buena Vista, Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, and Sacramento, when the Hon. Robert Dale Owen might have won all those battles single-handed, and when he stood positively pledged to his constituents to do so!"

But there was another locofoco member of Congress from the same State—a brewer for War, for Mexico, the Halls of the Montezumas, and the whole or none of Oregon—THOMAS J. HENLEY. The Indiana State Journal says he was one of Mr. Polk's electors in the State, and then told the people that the annexation of Texas would not produce a war with Mexico, and if it did he would undertake to conquer Mexico with a dozen old ladies armed with broomsticks. The annexation took place and the war followed. Mr. Henly did not conquer Mexico with his dozen old ladies, nor did he volunteer when the State called for troops. As an excuse for not doing it he wrote as follows:

"And now in conclusion, as the occasion is a fit one, allow me to say to the troops at Camp Whitcomb, that having voted for the annexation of Texas which is alleged to have originated it, if my duties in Congress would have allowed it, I should already have been one of their number; and if they do not march before the adjournment, or if I can leave at any earlier period without neglecting the duties which devolve upon me here, I may yet join them before they reach the table lands of Mexico. They have my ardent wishes for a safe return to their homes and families.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,  
THOMAS J. HENLEY.

Washington June 26, 1846.

So much for Locofoco patriotism! Then there was Judge WICK, another Polk elector of Indiana, who was willing to whip Mexico on contract! We do not hear of him since the war, and when we do, he will probably be feeding the American army on contract, and making a fortune.

We take the following letter, on the resources of the country, from the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser:

SOMETHING WHICH I SAW AT THE WEST.—It is interesting at such a time as this to know the resources of our country. What ever interest speculators may have to misrepresent them, and to report for their own advantage things favorable or adverse to the sales which they desire to make, I have no such interest. I view with pleasure the rapid and healthful growth of our country, and retired from the cares of business, watch the development of our resources as a nation, and advancement to wealth and greatness.

I have just returned from a visit West, and having travelled over the state of Ohio in every direction, desire to present some things which I saw and which are worthy of attention. I had supposed that at this time Ohio would be drained of its provisions, and that the farmers would have already taken every thing in the shape of breadstuffs to market. Judge of my surprise when I discovered every where, vast stacks of wheat unthreshed, and corn unshelled in the cribs, by the way side. The produce of former crops in Ohio is far from being marketed as yet; when other States West are in the position of Ohio, then must our country indeed be the granary of the world.

On the road from Delaware to Mansfield, which is the terminus of the Sandusky rail road in a Southeastern direction, the road was lined with wagons innumerable, all loaded with wheat or corn; so that six miles beyond Mansfield the stage coach in which I was took a cross cut and a wood road on purpose to avoid them. At Mansfield, Sandusky, and every intermediate station, the produce collected was immense.—So also at Cleveland, Erie and Buffalo. At one time on the lake there were forty-three vessels in sight, navigating those waters, and employed in their downward trips in transporting breadstuffs to market.

I have heard it said that the coming crops were threatened by the fly. Permit me to say that my eye, for a thousand miles travelled in the West, rested not on a poor field of wheat. The crops are fine. The corn though late, is doing well; and such immense fields of it were spread out to view at a time as could not but astonish an Eastern man. Such fine pastures,

in some of which I counted more than a thousand and head of noble cattle fitting for the market, I never saw before. The resources of our country never appeared to me so vast as they do at this moment. PISGATOR.

**MEXICAN NEWS.**

**Attack of the Train.**

We learn that the whole of the immense train, under the escort of Col. McIntosh and 800 men, proceeding onward to the head quarters of Gen. Scott, were attacked by a guerilla party at a point just fifteen miles beyond Santa Fe, a village eight miles from Vera Cruz. The moment the attack was made on the head of the train, the dragoons charged on the enemy and dispersed them. After the lapse of a very short time, the Mexicans again made their appearance in seemingly overwhelming numbers, at least 17 or 1800 strong, and opened a fire on several points at once. Here a considerable number of pack mules fell into the hands of the foe, from the extended line which had to be kept up on the march, owing to the narrow defile through which the train was passing.

Col. McIntosh, after a rather severe contest, beat off the assailants, and then fortified himself behind his wagons, deeming it imprudent to continue on without a reinforcement, particularly requiring artillery. An express reached the city on Monday, the 7th inst., in the evening, and on Tuesday morning, Gen. Cadwallader marched to his relief, with a section detailed from the howitzer battery, 10 guns, attached to the voltiger regiment, under Blakely and Cochran; four companies 11th regiment under Col. Ramsey; one company of the 9th and one of the 7th Infantry, and company K, of 3d dragoons. Twenty wagons accompanied.

The Mexicans are said to be posted in considerable strength, in the vicinity of the National Bridge, (Puente Nacional,) close to which the train is entrenched. They are determined to dispute the passage with us. Gen. Cadwallader on his junction with Col. McIntosh, will be at the head of about 1500 strong, and he has declared that he shall soon be able to clear the road of those desperadoes, the guerillas.—Although the name is not given, there is little doubt of the Mexicans being under the command of Pedro Jaruta, the Spaniard, of whose exploits we have already spoken in these columns. The exact sum in specie conveyed by this train is \$350,000. There is no authentic intelligence of the loss sustained by either party in this encounter. Dr. Harley, brother of the Colonel, it is said, received a musket ball in the leg, which was, however but a flesh wound.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., June 25, 1847.

The New Orleans papers give additional details of the attack upon the train. Our loss is now stated to be only five to seven killed. A most desperate charge was made upon a portion of the wagons carrying ammunition, probably mistaking the powder kegs for specie kegs.

An old priest of distinction at Alvarado received a letter on the 8th inst. from his brother in the city of Mexico, to the effect that Herrera's election was to take place on the 20th June, and would be supported by the United Church party, deciding the issue as to peace or a continuance of the war. The letter declares that the continuation of the struggle would be the downfall of the church, and it therefore behooves them to unite with the peace party and put an end to the war. That immediately on Herrera's election a decision in favor of the propositions of peace will be made to our Government, and the terms concluded in a short time afterwards. Information received thro' this source has always been found to be reliable.

Commandore Perry has sailed with his squadron for Tobasco. The Mexicans appear determined to station troops along the banks of the river, and fire upon the squadron as they go up. The enemy has two thousand good troops, while Com. Perry has but one thousand troops and marines to oppose this force.

The Matamoras Flag of the 9th inst. gives the particulars of the wreck of the brig Mobile, bound to the Brasos from New York, with 180 troops; part of them were saved by the schooner Madonna of Philadelphia, which has since arrived at the Brasos.

General Taylor is not to advance on San Luis. Gen. Scott has required seven of Taylor's ten regiments to join him by Vera Cruz. It is thought, however, that there will be some skirmishing between Monterey and Camargo, as Urrea is in that vicinity with four thousand cavalry.

**Latest from Scott's Army.**

A Battle at the National Bridge, between General Cadwallader and the Mexicans—The Mexicans Defeated.

From the New Orleans Delta, June 20th.

The following highly important intelligence was communicated to us by Lieuts. Floyd and Williams, of the 2d Pennsylvania Volunteers, who came over in the steamship Galveston this morning.

On the 8th, a small reconnoitering party, together with some citizens and disbanded soldiers, in number about 150, with 75 armed men, and 30 mounted, left Puebla for Vera Cruz.—This party was under the command of Capt. Bainbridge, of the 3d artillery.

On leaving Jalapa and getting near Cerro Gordo, this party was informed that it would not be prudent to go through the pass, as there were about 4000 Mexicans in the chapparal along the pass.

Previous to this, the officers who had gone to the rear of the train were fired at from the chapparal—at the mouth of the pass the party was organized and marched through without meeting an enemy—arrived at the bridge that evening. Whilst they were bivouacking on the other side of the bridge, being so fatigued that

they were unable to furnish a guard, they were informed that some persons were barricading the bridge. A guard was then stationed between the bridge and the encampment, to prevent the party being surprised. At this time signal lights on the ridges and cliffs were distinctly seen. Before daylight the scouting party was sent out, and also a party to clear the bridge, which was done without opposition.

The main body of the party then passed over the bridge, every thing appearing to be safe, all danger being past. Lieut. Williams and Mr. Frazer were sent back to bring on the train on the other side of the bridge. Just as they were entering the bridge, a party of twenty-five Mexicans appeared on the bridge, and fired several volleys on them. The Wagonmaster and four others, who were passing the bridge, were fired on and the whole five killed, and the wagon was captured, which, however, was of no great value.

After the fire had ceased, a party of lancers appeared on the bridge, and seemed to be prepared to charge, but seeing that Capt. Bainbridge's party were preparing to receive them, wheeled their horses and galloped off. Bainbridge pursued his march in good order, followed by 400 or 500 foot lancers, who hung upon his rear and flanks for four or five miles, but at a respectable distance. Thus hemmed in, this little party pursued its way, until it arrived where Col. McIntosh had encamped with his large train. The Mexicans who had attacked Bainbridge's party were the same who had compelled Col. McIntosh to halt and wait reinforcements. The party remained that night in McIntosh's camp, and during the whole time the Mexicans kept up a continual fire on the camp, approaching with the greatest boldness very near to our sentinels.

On the next day Capt. Bainbridge's party resumed its march to Vera Cruz, being joined by Capt. Duperu's U. S. dragoons, who were sent back after their horses.

The company, with its gallant captain, had behaved very handsomely at the attack on McIntosh's camp. Indeed it was generally admitted that Col. McIntosh's command was saved by the gallantry of Duperu's party. Bainbridge's party continued their march to Vera Cruz, where they arrived in safety.

In the mean time Duperu's party having a long return train to guard, and being threatened by a large body of lancers, halted at Santa Fe, where they were charged by a greatly superior force, which they gallantly repulsed, killing many of the enemy and suffering no loss themselves. It was said, however, that some of our wagons were cut off, and the drivers were taken prisoners.

Capt. Duperu arrived safely in Vera Cruz, having lost three killed and three wounded.

**GENERAL CADWALLADER'S BATTLE.**

On the day Capt. Bainbridge's party left McIntosh's camp, Gen. Cadwallader had arrived with a force of eight hundred men, and two howitzers. The two companies were then joined, making in all about sixteen hundred men, with two howitzers, under command of Gen. Cadwallader, and pushed on towards the National Bridge. Gen. C. occupied the heights commanding the bridge, from which the enemy had fired on Capt. Bainbridge's party, where he was attacked by a large force of the Mexicans posted on the ridges and chapparal, and some hard fighting was carried on for several hours; the Mexicans losing more than one hundred men, and Gen. Cadwallader losing some 15 killed and 30 or 40 wounded.

The Mexicans were repulsed, and the bridge was successfully passed by Gen. Cadwallader, who was on his way to Jalapa.

Since the above was written we have learned that in the affair between Gen. Cadwallader and the Mexicans at the National Bridge, the company of Lieut. Blakely, of the newly raised Voltigers, with two howitzers, charged the barricades and swept them with a few charges from the howitzers. On passing through, however, Lieutenant Blakely received a heavy fire from the enemy on the ridge, which commanded the road, by which he sustained a loss of one killed and four wounded—the Lieutenant himself being wounded in the leg. They also lost several horses. The heights were then charged on the right and left of the road, and gallantly carried—the enemy flying from before them in great confusion.—When Gen. Cadwallader had passed the bridge, he was attacked by a large party of guerillas, who kept up a continual fire on his men for a long distance. At Cerro Gordo, it was thought, that the enemy had made a stand in great numbers, though no apprehensions were entertained for the safety of Gen. Cadwallader's command, which was moving in a bold and steady manner, the only way to deal with the Mexicans. Capt. Gates' company of the third dragoons being sent by Gen. Cadwallader to the rear to reinforce the guards of the train, who were attacked by a large force of lancers, which they repulsed with considerable loss.

There is much sickness in Vera Cruz, but very little in the Castle.

Gen. Cadwallader is much praised for the energy and promptness of his movements to the rescue of McIntosh, and for the bravery and skill with which he scattered the swarms of guerillas, grown confident by the success of their previous enterprises.

The estimated loss of Col. McIntosh's party is about \$4000. For miles the road is strewn with empty boxes and bacon sides which had been captured by the enemy.

There is a great deal of dissatisfaction in the army respecting the command which had charge of the train. There will be a court of inquiry into the subject.

The garrison at Jalapa has been broken up, by order of Gen. Scott, and all the sick and government stores have been sent to Perote Castle, so that this line of communication is entirely closed.

Gen. Scott has had a road opened from Perote to Tuspan, from which, in future, all our stores and men will be sent in preference to the old road. The success of the attack on McIntosh's command has given great confidence to the guerillas, who are swarming in great numbers through the country, and attacking all our parties, large and small.

It was chiefly owing to the gallantry of Capt. Bennett, the Paymaster, that the specie wagons in charge of the party were saved. He was in one of them himself when the wagon was attacked, and fought like a tiger.

There are about 1000 men encamped at Vera Cruz. Gen. Shields was at Jalapa, and was about to leave for the U. S. when he received an order from Gen. Scott to join him at Puebla.

There are no preparations to defend any point between Puebla and the Capital. All the odds and ends of the army are collected in the city,