



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, July 15, 1847.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.50 half yearly; and \$3.00 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.

No paper was issued from this Office last week, in consequence of our not having received a supply of paper, which we sent for. We hope this will be received as a sufficient apology for our delinquency.

The Whig Cause.

Our prospects were never brighter than they are at this moment. Even in the most palmy days of 1840, the Whig party was not inflated with a more determined spirit to uproot locofocoism, and protect the best interests of the country, than now.

Attention is directed to the Cards of Doctors Swayze and Mattison, which will be found on the third page.

Hail Storm.

A severe hail storm visited Allentown and vicinity on Tuesday of last week, which lasted about 30 minutes, and did considerable damage. Grain of all kind was at some places totally struck to the ground, so that it becomes necessary to cut it with the sickle.

DIVORCED—In Northumberland county, a short time since, Mr. Fletcher E. Brooks and Mrs. Henrietta E. Brooks, of Lycoming co., Pa., late Miss Henrietta Vauhorn. The divorce was given by mutual consent,—the parties never having lived together since marriage.

Wheat Flour is quoted in Baltimore, at \$5 25; Boston, \$6 37; Buffalo, N. Y. \$5; Albany 5 65; Philadelphia 5 50. At Pittsburg flour is selling for \$5; wheat 80c.; Corn 40c.; Rye flour \$3 25.

The Plainfield Bank.

As some of our readers may be holders of notes of this institution, we copy the following from Ficknell's Reporter, showing their probable value. If we had any of its notes we should not put them off at much below par.

A Good Joke.

A Correspondent of the Trenton Gazette states that, on the arrival of the President at Philadelphia, the "supes" of Arch-st. Theatre, not wishing to be outdone by their neighbors, threw to the breeze one of the famous flags used in '44, with the following inscription in the tallest kind of letters, "Polk, Dallas, Shunk and the Tariff of '42;" whereupon arose a shout which would have done honor to the untirred of that eventful year.

The Valley Whig, announces the death of Lewis Neil, Esq., a member of the Virginia Legislature, the delegate elect from the election district of Giles and Mercer. He was a Whig, elected from a doubtful district.

Why is James K. Polk like crevices in a log cabin? Because he's where Clay ought to be.

FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN. Goldsmith.

It is one of the best feelings of our nature, which prompts us to study the history of those who have contributed to our happiness. To feel pleasure in the contemplation of their virtues, and pain at the exhibition of their follies; to be moved by their misfortunes, and to rejoice at their prosperity, are the sure indications of a generous heart.

Oliver Goldsmith as a promoter of literature, is entitled to our warmest gratitude. Genius bestowed upon him her choicest gifts that he might bless mankind, and he never betrayed his trust. We may gather from his writings a literature, which neither unholy passions, nor sceptical speculations, have poisoned.

Many with few accomplishments in letters, have shone with great lustre by the mere force of their genius, yet rarely have such men aided in promoting the advancement of literature. Its improvements have been chiefly due to men of extensive erudition. This speaks to the praise of Goldsmith, for without extraordinary research, by his genius alone he greatly adorned and enriched the literature of England.

Like all great poets he loved nature with an undying passion: but he loved her in her beauty, rather than in her sublimity, and either viewed with ecstasy her sweet and placid repose, or courted her with pensive enthusiasm in the desolation of a "Deserted village."

The gifts of Heaven are adapted to the diversified wants of man. Thus it is with respect to those master spirits who are clothed with uncommon powers of affecting our happiness.

In reflecting that he was a native of oppressed, and unhappy Ireland, we cannot but regard him with increased interest, and wonder at the genius which under such adverse circumstances, could burst forth to shine with a brilliancy which has astonished the world.

He delighted in the scenes which the life of a traveller affords, and we find him at an early age gratifying this impulse of his nature. There is perhaps no event in his life, which invests him with more interest than this. We cannot read of his solitary wanderings through cities and villages, at one time entertained at the palace of the rich, and at another seeking hospitality at the cottage of the peasant; now attracting attention by his philosophical disputes, and now delighting the ear with the melodious strains of his flute, without being reminded of some strange romance.

The faults of Goldsmith were so combined with the sweetest virtues, that to look upon them is to forgive them. Though we may lament the frailties, we cannot despise the man. We may justly regard him as one of those exceedingly rare and attractive characters whom we love without desiring to imitate.

Some Yankee adventurer has sold a number of dog sausages to the Mexicans. He is determined to meat the foe!

Mesmerism Transcended!

The French papers state that there is an individual in Paris now, who prescribes for sickness according to the smell and appearance of any person's hair, no matter where the patient may be, tell the seat of his disease, and prophesies the result. This beats mesmerism all to nothing.

John K. Allen's second Manifesto.

This famous individual has been giving his quondam friends of the Locofoco party in Wayne county in general, and 'Old Shunk' in particular, another 'hatcheting,' as he calls it. After giving a round to those who have abused him for his former Manifesto, and a severe hit at the present editors of the Honesdale Herald, which he used to publish, he exults that he finds many of his old Loco friends ready and eager to go in for Gen. Taylor, Whig or no Whig, for the Presidency, notwithstanding the attempts made by the ultra leaders at Washington and elsewhere to dim his renown and disparage his services by open and impudent censures, &c.

But, the strangest, most ridiculous, and staidly piece of duplicity, fraud and deception, is the late attempt of Francis R. Shunk and his friends, claiming after the demonstrations at Washington, and by the Locofoco Press generally, towards Gen. Taylor, political affinity, unity of sentiment &c., with the old Whig Hero of Buena Vista—Shunk and his friends probably feel as though they want to get hold of something that never goes to the bottom, in their present drowning condition; else why do they seize hold of Old Zack—a known Whig—a Clay Whig, they say? 'Shunk & Taylor' quotha! That's the good cry is it, for this campaign, that is to save Old Shunk this time! See proceedings of Shunk meeting at Bedford, Pa.—got up by Shunk's Adj. General Bowman.—'Shunk & Taylor!' bah!—that won't go down in this party: you might as well cry Taylor and a Cabbage Head here to get votes for Old Shunk. Let the people beware how they are gammoned by the cry of Shunk & Taylor. Shunk and his whole faction are heart and soul enemies of Gen. Taylor: they are bound by the strongest of all ties—community of plunder—to this Administration, and dare not offend it by coming out for Gen. Taylor for the Presidency this year or next year: they know too well which side their bread is buttered on for that: they may, and will probably, by permission, for this campaign only, couple Old Shunk with Gen. Taylor, to make the former go in Pa., the same as they coupled Polk with the Protective Tariff—aye, with the Tariff of 1842—to make him go in Pa. in 1844. But they can't come to this time: they have got to stand on their own bottom, or go down.

By the way, it may not be improper to ask here, what has become of the giant locofocos who carried Old Shunk through the deep waters of 1844, and safely seated him where he is? Where are the Porters, the Camerons, the Eldreds, the Lewises &c. &c., that Old Shunk and his friends thus begin to call in the aid of a popular Whig General to bear him through this time? I will not say that all or either of the above named gentlemen, who secured the nomination and election of Old Shunk in 1844, are against him now, but he evidently feels guilty of having done that to them and their friends which would justly forfeit their friendship and support in this campaign. I know that some of them at least, 'hate ingratitude more in a man than lying, vainness, babbling, drunkenness, or any taint of vice, whose strong corruption inhabits our frail blood.' Let the friends of Judge Eldred in this county muster charity and magnanimity enough if they can, to vote for Old Shunk, I can't for one. I am besides opposed to his election on principle: it is dangerous to elect such weak minded men to office a second time; even if honest himself, he by failing, as he has and must, into the hands of a corrupt clique of cunning demagogues like Jesse Miller, can have nothing but a corrupt Administration, more corrupt than ever in a second term, from fearlessness of rebuke and visitation from the people from the Ballot-Box, knowing a third term is out of the question, being against our constitution. In addition to some reasons of a private nature given in my last, I add some of more importance. Shunk is dishonest politically: he has given pledges that he never redeemed. He is non-committal on the Tariff question and Wilmot Proviso; he is destitute of decision of character and a mind of his own; he has proscribed the friends of Muhlenberg and Eldred from all participation in the patronage, favors and counsels of his Administration, and thus with the aid of Jesse Miller, has divided, broken up, and almost disbanded the great, once firmly united party that carried him into office in 1844, and I for one think it no more than even handed justice to give him and Jesse a touch of 'proscription proscribed,' next fall. J. I. A. Honesdale, June 15th, 1847.

A New Source for Supplying Butter.

A physician in New York mentions in a communication the result of some experiments, in which, by the aid of analysis, butter was found in a pure state, in grasses, seeds and grain. Out of one hundred weight of Indian corn meal, for instance, a good chemist can extract from eight to ten pounds of butter.

It has furthermore been proved, that butter obtained from the cream of milk, is not animal secretion, but that it previously existed, in the pure and original state, in the hay or food of the cow; and a skillful chemist can make more butter out of one hundred weight of hay than a cow can, as the cow must appropriate a considerably share of it for the uses and necessities of her organization. Give a cow a hundred pounds of hay, and she will render back eight pounds of butter, but an expert chemist can realize twelve or thirteen pounds out of it.

The next time that butter reaches fifty cents, we have no doubt that a company will be started to extract it, fresh every morning, from hay and corn.

Tolerable Thick.

In the city of Cincinnati there is a room about 14 feet square, in which five families reside. One takes the centre, while a corner is appropriated to each of the others. They must certainly be on friendly terms, but whether either keeps boarders, 'deponent saith not.'

Dangerous.—Chapman, of the Indiana Sentinel, says he is "not afraid to tell the truth." Whereupon Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, remarks—"He had better not venture too rashly upon such an untried experiment. It might be the death of him."

MEXICAN NEWS.

By the arrivals at New Orleans from Vera Cruz from time to time, we have masses of rumors mixed up with much that is apparently authentic. We give below a summary of all that has reached us within the past week, of any importance to our readers.

Gen. Cadwalader's command had fallen in with a guerilla party a few miles beyond Jalapa, and by a movement unperceived by the guerilleros, succeeded in surprising them and killing fifty, wounding about forty, and taking a number prisoners, without losing a single man.

The train which went up from Vera Cruz under the command of Gen. Pillow was attacked at Calera, said to be nine miles beyond puente Nacional. The guerilleros were dispersed with the loss of thirty men killed and fifty wounded. His loss in killed and wounded was ten.

A letter also states that Gen. Alvarez is between Perote and Puebla, and is making great exertions with a view to attack and destroy Gen. Cadwalader. His force is reported to be 5000 men, and increasing. Gen. Cadwalader, it will be recollected, left Vera Cruz with about 1400 men, and he will probably hear of this Mexican force before reaching Perote. He will no doubt halt until joined by Gen. Pillow, who has 1800 men. The two detachments joined will no doubt be able to force their way to Gen. Scott's Headquarters.

The Mexican Congress had postponed the election of President to the 25th of November, and made Santa Anna Dictator. The preparations for a defence of the Capital were of the most thorough character, and it was the intention to attack Gen. Scott at three different points on the road.

Mr. Kendall writes to the Picayune, under date of Puebla, June 14th, that the prospects of peace are further off than ever, and that the government will be compelled to take possession of the country, and govern it too.

The Picayune, with regard to this news, says: "The news by the New Orleans is the most serious and consistent that we have received for weeks. It is now no longer doubtful that Gen. Scott's march upon the Capital will be disputed with no inconsiderable determination for Mexicans. The Guerillas too, are becoming bolder in their attacks upon bodies of men moving along the road. Indications of a battle are evident on every side."

LATER.—We have news via New Orleans, from the city of Mexico, to the 12th ult. The substance of it is that all the Mexican papers are in favor of continuing the war; Santa Anna was not proclaimed Dictator; Congress met at the capitol on the 10th; a large body of guerillas, well armed and equipped, had been organized in the vicinity of San Luis Potosi; one Mexican paper had information that Gen. Scott would not move upon the Capitol before six weeks from the 10th of June—another that he would start between the 15th and 20th; Gen. Scott was not considered to be in any great danger.

All the news we have from the seat of war for some time is so vague and unsatisfactory, that little interest attaches to it.

There was no prospect of Gen. Taylor's advance on San Luis, at last accounts.

A Mexican who had been despatched by Captain Bankhead to Camargo with a communication for Col. Belknap, had been captured by a party of his own countrymen and sentenced to be shot.

Gen. Urrea had not made his appearance yet, though the Texan Rangers were in diligent search for him. They had captured two robbers, one of whom was shot.

Kendall, in a letter from Puebla, under date of June 7th, says:

"The gratifying intelligence has also been brought that large reinforcements for Gen. Scott are on the way, although it is a great pity they were not sent sooner. But so it has always been ever since this war with Mexico commenced—every movement has been too tardy, and procrastination has given the Mexicans, after every defeat, an opportunity to recover from the shock, and prepare for fresh resistance. Who will deny that General Scott, had he had even 12,000 available men and a sufficiency of transportation, would not at this moment have been in the city of Mexico, and very likely without even a skirmish? No one in his senses can dispute it. The fault lies not at the door, either of General Scott or General Taylor that they have not been in a situation to follow up their successes."

Again, he complains that the authorities at Washington, have not discharged their duty, and he adds:

"Our generals are cramped for want of men, their hands are tied for want of means—this is notorious. In a letter I wrote from Jalapa, and which I am fearful fell into the hands of the guerillas, the quotation 'England expects every man to do his duty' was used with the addition that the United States expects every man to do more. Does it not seem so? The march of 5000 or 6000 men hundreds of miles into the heart of a country occupied by 8,000,000 people, will read like a romance in after times. The entrance of Gen. Worth into this noted and populous city, with his mere handful of men, has had no parallel since the days of Cortes."

All this is true to the letter. Our government has been shamefully remiss from the first. The troops in the field have conducted themselves most gallantly, while the authorities at Washington have again and again afforded the Mexicans an opportunity to rally, and thus to protract the war.

Fourth of July Celebration.

The citizens of Dingman's Choice and vicinity celebrated the 71st anniversary of our National Independence on Saturday the 3d July. The Assembly met in the beautiful Maple grove near the Choice, where seats had previously been prepared. After the usual preliminaries the Declaration of Independence was read in a distinct and impressive manner by John F. Westbrook, after which Doct. H. R. Linderman delivered an Oration, of which the following is a synopsis: touching briefly on the causes of the Revolution, and graphically setting forth the most prominent incidents of that ever memorable struggle, he pronounced an eulogium on the Heroes, Sages, and Patriots of '76, and dwelt with great power and pathos, particularly upon Washington and Lafayette. He then gave a history of the formation of the Constitution, the commencement of the Federal government—its results—and our present condition as a Nation. The Doctor here assumed the ground that Republicanism was rapidly extending its influence throughout the world, and that Freedom's banner would finally wave triumphantly over the Eastern and Western Hemispheres; and closed with an appeal to the patriotism of the people to be ever watchful of their liberties—to spread the light of Religion and Education—to preserve at all hazards the Union inviolate, and if necessary to seal with their blood their devotion to their country and her rights, and sat down amid a spontaneous burst of applause.

The audience, likewise the Children composing the Pic Nic party, under the supervision of Mrs. E. A. Dingman, then sat down to a sumptuous repast—which had been prepared by the Ladies, and which reflected great credit on their enterprise and good taste—where an attack was made in good order and with much spirit, on an array of turkeys, pigs, poultry, &c. in a way that was about right. The table being cleared the following regular and volunteer toasts were announced.

REGULAR TOASTS.

- The day we celebrate—May it ever be remembered as the birth day of freedom. 6 cheers & 6 guns.
The Constitution of the United States—A testimony of the wisdom of those who framed it. 3 cheers and 1 gun.
The Continental Congress—The great embodiment of wisdom and patriotism. The principles which they promulgated will in time emancipate the whole world. 3 cheers & 1 gun.
The memory of Washington. (drank in silence)
The President and Vice President of the United States. 6 cheers & 3 guns.
The Governor of this Commonwealth. 5 & 3.
The Army and Navy of the United States—in their keeping the honor of our Flag is safe. 6 & 3.
The Martyrs of the Revolution—Their memory comes to us this day as gentle and refreshing showers from Heaven. 3 & 2.
The Star Spangled Banner—May it ever continue to be hailed as the Flag of the free, the brave and the just. 3 & 2.
The Union of the States—May it ever continue as firm as the granite of our own native hills. 3 cheers & 1 gun.
The Senate and House of Representatives of the U. S.—May the wisdom of the Statesman and the ardour of the Patriot ever distinguish their proceedings. 3 & 1.
The fair Daughters of Columbia—They truly love America and America's sons truly love them. 5 cheers & 2 guns.
The following sentiments were then offered and received.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

- By Albert B. Linderman. Gen. Taylor—The Washington of the nineteenth century. The poisoned shafts of envy and calumny fall harmless at his feet. His brilliant achievements have won him an undying fame. His grateful countryman will testify their gratitude by elevating him to the highest office in the gift of a free people. 5 & 3.
By John Brown. The gallant Officers and brave Soldiers who have shed their blood on the battle fields of Mexico. Deep and lasting be a nations sorrow for them. (drank in silence.)
By Simon J. Decker. Here's success to Gen. Taylor and the rest of our brave Officers. May they remember the dying words of the gallant Lawrence—"don't give up the ship." 5 & 2.
By Daniel W. Dingman. Gen. Taylor—A second Gen. Jackson.—The just demands of the government of the United States against Mexico must and shall be sustained. 6 & 4.
By Dr. Henry R. Linderman. Gen. Winfield Scott—The soldier of the last war; his brilliant achievements on the battle fields of Mexico are equalled by few, surpassed by none. 5 & 3.
By H. R. Linderman. Our friend Hon. Daniel W. Dingman—Honor to whom honor is due. 6 cheers & 6 guns.
By Solomon H. Dingman. The Ladies—The morning stars of infancy, the day stars of youth, the evening stars of old age; God bless such stars. May we bask in their benign effulgence until we ascend the skies. 4 & 3.
By William F. Brodhead. The conduct of the patriotic and liberal Ladies of Dingman's Choice and vicinity, on this memorable day should endear them to every lover of his country. 6 & 4.
GUNNERS TOASTS.
By Wm. Carkuff. The guns this day fired in honor of the independence won by our forefathers, are still ready to protect our Land and Ladies.
Joseph Puderbock.—Ever ready to celebrate the birthday of America with arms, and when called upon will be as ready to use them in her defence.
Andrew Ketchel.—One who is ever ready to celebrate the day on which our forefathers were made happy.