



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN
Thursday, August 12, 1847.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$1.25 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.

L. BARNES, at Milford, is duly authorized to act as Agent for this paper; to receive subscriptions, advertisements, orders for job-work, and payments for the same.

A Camp Meeting.

Of the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will be held on the land of Mr. Deitrich, near Williamsburg, Northampton county, Pa., commencing on Monday the 23d instant.

The Corn Crop.

If there never was a big crop of corn made in Monroe and Northampton before, there will be one this fall. We had occasion recently to ride through several of the townships, and can say, that we have never before seen so good a prospect for an abundant yield.

A Good Example.

The editor of the "Times," the locofoco paper published at New Berlin, Union county, in this State, uses the following language in reference to one of his correspondents. If his course was followed by the "Monroe Democrat," Irvin's vote in Monroe would be considerably lessened at the October election.

"The communication signed 'JEFFERSON,' can never find a place in our columns. We have, on a former occasion, refused to publish one of a like nature; vilifying in the most degrading and personal manner the characters of the present opposing candidates for Governor and Canal commissioner. While we shall strictly adhere to our partisan creed, we nevertheless, shall exclude all articles from our columns that have a tendency to detract from the high character and standing of any gentleman, we care not to what party he may belong.—The writer of the communication in question, makes some silly charges against Gen. Irvin and Mr. Patton—representing them as 'oppressors of the poor,' 'rich nabobs,' 'Iron masters,' 'federal cut throats,'—and many other things which we believe to be unfounded, or founded only on misconception or misrepresentation. While all are entitled to a free expression of opinion on political questions, we should not degrade or convert the press to party purposes, to the deep injury of private individuals, as well in pursuit of their honest vocations in life, as in that which is more estimable than riches—their good name. The day has gone by when the slanders of the political press have any weight or importance, and we are determined not to be the instrument thro' which gentlemen of unimpeachable character and standing may be slandered, to gratify the base purposes of others."

Election News.

VIRGINIA.

In the Petersburg District, an election has been held to fill the vacancy in the Congressional representation occasioned by the death of the Hon. G. C. Dromgoole. Richard K. Meade, the Loco, is elected by about 200 majority.

KENTUCKY.

In the 10th District, Gaines, Whig, (now a prisoner in Mexico,) is elected. A Whig gain. In the 4th district the Whigs have succeeded. The 7th and 8th districts give returns favorable to the Whigs. The Locofocos claim the 7th and the Whigs the other two.

INDIANA.

In the 1st district, Robert Dale Owen, Loco, is re-elected. In the 2d district, John S. Davis, Whig, is successful. In the 5th district, Caleb B. Smith, Whig, is elected. In the 6th district, Wick, Loco, is re-elected. In the 9th district the Locofocos have succeeded. In the 7th and 8th districts, the Whigs are reported to have succeeded. And in the 3d and 4th districts they are believed to have elected their candidates.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The Locofocos claim the 7th and 9th districts. We have no returns beyond these.

Correspondence of the Jeffersonian Republican.

Pencilings at Random.

New Jersey Delaware and Hudson Rail Road Committee, appointed to explore and select the best route for the location of the Road—Newark, &c.

NEWARK, August 2, 1847.

Knowing that a general appetite for R. Road news prevails in your section of the County, I beg leave to furnish a little aliment. The public attention has been for a length of time deeply absorbed by Ocean Steam Navigation, Magnetic Telegraphs, Animal Magnetism, and Patent Pocket Saw-Mills—yet the desire for having things jogging along on old terra firma by the agency of steam has not been allayed. I learn from the "Daily" that a Committee has been appointed by the Directors of the New Jersey Delaware and Hudson Rail Road Company to select the best route for the location of said Road. Three routes it is presumed will be recommended to the attention of the Committee, and these said routes have been faithfully represented in an able communication that appeared very recently in the columns of the Newark Sentinel. One route would begin at Stanhope—to which place it is expected the Morris and Essex Rail Road will be extended—and pass through the Pequest Flats or the Quaker Settlement, Johnsonburg, Marksboro, Blairstown and Columbia to the Delaware Water Gap, and from thence to the coal fields.—The second route begins at the same point and runs north-west to Newton—thence to Batesville, strikes the Paulins-kill valley, and then down the table lands thro' Stillwater to Marksboro, intersecting at that point the first named route. The third runs from Stanhope to Carpenters Point, and from thence to the Lackawanna Coal Beds. It is but reasonable to suppose that after a fair exploration of these different routes, and their respective advantages and disadvantages carefully considered and compared, that either the first or second route will be selected for the location of the Road. Let the decision be in favor of either one, the Delaware Water Gap must be the point for passing the Blue Ridge, so Stroudsburg stands a very good chance, at least, of hearing the rumbling of the chariot wheels.

Newark, as all very well know, is a beautiful City,—indeed if regularity and cleanliness of streets, purity of atmosphere, splendid public grounds, &c. argue anything in its favor, it is an A No. 1, place. It contains 28,000 inhabitants. Among the public buildings, the Court House, situated at the head of Market street, shows conspicuous. It is built of brown free-stone,—its architecture is Egyptian.

More anon.

THE DOCTOR.

The Office Holders Candidate.

Francis R. Shunk is the nominee of the party that is only "held together by the cohesive power of Public Plunder." He has literally "lived, moved and had his being" in office for the last Thirty-Five Years, and the amount of money he has received out of the public treasury during that time amounts to over \$70,000. A pretty snug sum for one man to receive for official services; and yet his friends tell us he is "poor." If Shunk has actually squandered the princely sum of SEVENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS as his followers wish to make the People believe, he is certainly unfit to govern the State at a time when the most rigid economy in the management of its affairs is demanded. Owing to the the mismanagement and rascality of the dominant party, our good old Commonwealth has been well nigh ruined, and nothing short of a change of men and measures will save her from bankruptcy and disgrace. We have the evidence of Shunk's own political friends that he is incompetent to manage the affairs of State. His administration has been a curse to the Commonwealth. The People know it, see it around them, feel it in every day's experience; and if we can form an idea of the future from the past, they will say so through the ballot box next fall.—Har. Intelligence.

When Longstreth was first nominated for Canal Commissioner, the Loco papers described him as a "retired city merchant, who retained many of the habits and customs of Quakers in his family," he being we suppose what is called "a hickory." But it sounded bad to have a candidate in time of war who is "a man of peace," Quakers not only opposing wars, but refusing even to do military duty. Next he was brought out as an agricultural lecturer, who could demonstrate on paper that farmers knew just nothing at all about farming: And now they have actually got him at work in the harvest field, with his coat off! We expect to hear soon that he works out by the day.

Lexington Gaz.

The amount of interest due on our Public Debt, on the first instant, was \$949,781 70; the amount of available funds in the Treasury on that day, \$1,277,009 04—leaving a balance after paying the interest, of \$327,227 34.

The Lehigh Reporter says that the stock of the Delaware, Lehigh and Susquehanna railroad has all been subscribed for by three combined companies from the cities of New York, Philadelphia and Boston. The road will be commenced as soon as convenient.

MEXICAN NEWS.

Late arrivals from Mexico bring the important intelligence that all negotiations for peace had failed, and that General Scott was to march on the city of Mexico on the 15th of July.

The army under General Scott, it was supposed would number 15,000 men a force deemed sufficient to take possession of the city of Mexico.

Santa Anna had an army of 25,000 near the Capitol, and every preparation was making to give battle to Gen. Scott before he reached the Capital, so that we may look out for another brilliant victory in a short time.

Another skirmish had taken place between Gen. Pierce and the Guerrillas, in which the latter had been defeated.

The city of Santa Fe had been totally destroyed by order of Gov. Wilson.

Gen. Taylor, it is said, has now about 5,000 men and four batteries of artillery with him; and reinforcements to the number of three or four thousand were on their way to join him.

Six of the Mexican states have formed a league or coalition independent of their federal union. This league contemplates independent action, and protests in advance against any treaty made between the United States and the administration in Mexico. What will be the termination of all this we shall see when the end comes.

VICTORY! VICTORY!!

FARTHER NEWS FROM MEXICO!
A great Battle—the Capitol Taken—Three Hundred Americans Killed and Wounded—Immense Mexican Slaughter.

The telegraphic despatch to the North American of yesterday, announced the glorious intelligence of another victory achieved by General Scott over Santa Anna, and the fall of the city of Mexico.

The news was brought by a courier from the city of Mexico to Vera Cruz, and from thence to New Orleans by the steamship Washington.

After leaving Puebla Gen. Scott encountered no opposition at Rio Frio, as was anticipated, but found the enemy eight miles this side the Capital, drawn up in full force to oppose them, under Santa Anna.

Scott immediately gave battle, and for a long time the field was stoutly contested. At length the Mexicans gave way, and a total route ensued.

Our loss was 300 killed and wounded. The slaughter of the Mexicans has been immense.

As soon as the battle was decided, the civil authorities of the city came out to meet Gen. Scott, and forthwith capitulated. Our troops then took possession of the capital, and the stars and stripes now float over the halls of the Montezumas.

Stroudsburg, August 4, 1847.

To Lieut. William Schoonover.

Sir.—The undersigned, your fellow citizens and friends generally, avail themselves of this opportunity, to express their pleasure in your safe return from the Battle Fields of Mexico, memorable by the noble deeds of the army under the gallant Taylor, of which you were a Volunteer member, and desire to say that they shall be happy to meet and welcome you in the Borough of Stroudsburg, at such time as will suit your convenience, there to partake with them of a public dinner to be prepared for the occasion.

We have the honor to be,

Yours very respectfully,

- John D. Morris, M. M. Dimmick, J. L. Ringwalt, Samuel Meyer, S. J. Hollinshead, M. H. Dreher, John Musch, James N. Derling, Robert Huston, James Rafferty, Jacob Klinker, Robert Boys, Nelson Cook, William Wallace, James Palmer, H. D. Bosh, Stephen Phares, William Carey, W. W. Coolbaugh, Joseph Kerr, Frank Hollinshead, W. P. Hallock, D. E. Coolbaugh, L. Vanderbeck, John Kern, William Dean, John Malven, Mark Miller, Daniel Huntsman, M. Brakeley, John O. Hyer, Theo. Eylesberger, Charles Stone, W. H. White, J. H. Walton, J. H. Melick, M. W. Coolbaugh, Davis D. Walton, S. S. Dreher, B. S. Schoonover, Melchoir Barry, J. J. Postens, T. V. Curtis, L. F. Franke, S. Newton Thompson, J. H. Wolf, William Clements, M. G. Grattan, Henry Peters, Jr., Samuel Diehl, George Rafferty, Charles Musch, R. S. Staples, Theodore Schoch, Peter Neyhart, Robert Brown, George Malven, Alfred Stephens, Geo. H. Miller, Saml. Hayden, Theodore Shively, J. V. Mattison, Thomas Stone, W. H. Schlough, Philip M. Bush, M. M. Burnett, E. H. Walton.

REPLY.

Bushkill, August 6, 1847.

Messrs. Morris, Dimmick, Walton and others.

Your very polite note of the 4th inst., requesting my presence at a public dinner, is before me, and as I know of no good reason why I should not comply with your request, I can only say that I shall be happy to meet with my fellow citizens at such time and place as they may be pleased to designate.

With sentiments of high regard,

I am your obedient servant,

WM. SCHOONOVER.

In pursuance of the above, arrangements have been made for a public dinner to the Lieutenant, which will come off on Saturday the 21st inst. in Stroudsburg, at one of the principal hotels at 3 o'clock.

Sermon delivered on July 4th, 1847.

(Concluded)

Text—Hebrews ii. 14, 15.

This is the motto that gives the slave of sin and death, a hope of life; and, laying hold upon that hope, his soul is filled with "joy unspeakable and full of glory." "God forbid," cries he, "that I should glory save in the cross of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ!" Behold him at last free. He is free from the world, which hitherto was dragging down his soul to death:—"he that believeth in Jesus Christ the Son of God overcometh the world." He is free from sin, of which death is the only recompense; for "the wages of sin is death:—"They that walk in the light as He is in the light, shall have fellowship with one another, and the blood of Christ shall cleanse them from all sin." He is free from Satan. The horrid conflict of Calvary broke the tyrant's teeth, and the sinner bids him defiance:—"If ye are wise unto that which is good, the God of peace shall bruise Satan under your feet." He is free from death. That ghost which haunted him in his secret hours, has lost his horrid forms, and now it is, that

—Death hath no sting since the sinless has died.

He is free forever from eternal bondage in hell. "Who shall separate him from the love of Christ?"

"The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law, but thanks be to God, who hath given us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—Now the sinner is a freeman emphatically, and an heir and citizen of The Free States of Immortal Glory. The eagle of freedom, which stretched her wings for flight, at the horrid spectacle of the Cross, turned again her eye, and saw the Demon of Slavery vanquished by the Hero of Redemption. She now perches upon the battlements of heaven, in token of an open door to "the poor and oppressed of all foreign lands." The banner of the Cross is unfurled upon Mount Zion; on that banner still glistens in divinely gilded characters, "The God of our Fathers," and "Liberty or Death;" and I this day call upon you, O Americans! to celebrate, with devout, republican hearts, the anniversary of a world's redemption. This is the theme which should fill, warm, and expand the hearts of American Freemen, on a day like the present. Washington is dead. The heroes that fought with him are no more. Soon, too, the mighty fabric of Independence, which their blood and toil reared will crumble into dust. But the hero of Calvary lives forever. "Of the increase of His government there shall be no end;" and O, unless we are so happy as to live as subjects under it, our high privileges here will prove unto us "savours of death unto death." Americans! what think you of Redemption's Chief. Do you this day recall to your memories the man who led your fathers to battle, victory and peace? Ye do well, and I am willing to join you in dropping tears upon his grave. But, what tribute do you pay the glorious captain of our salvation? Will you idolize a mortal whose ashes putrify in the dust, and withhold your worship from the God of heaven, who spilt his blood to ransom you from the tyranny of devils! If so, then O horrid ingratitude, folly, sin and shame! And yet, my hearers, this is what thousands of you do. Nor is this anything new. In the days of Washington himself it was the same; and hence the next subject of our meditations on this memorable day, brings to light stupendous wickedness, treason and crime.

As in the days of Washington there were hordes of disaffected Tories, who opposed the principles of freedom, and clung to the rotten carcass of monarchy, even after Independence was achieved; so now there are Tories who oppose the principles of salvation, and cling to the rotten monarchy of Satan, even after redemption is achieved. They are still the willing slaves of a monarchy which is a sworn enemy to our free institutions, and their own eternal freedom.

Did the Tories then, tear the Declaration of Independence into fragments, and trample it under their feet? So now, do they deface, deride, blaspheme against, and even burn, this precious volume; the revered document containing our liberties and rights. O, my hearers, the contempt which is thrown upon the Bible by those wicked Tories is so great, that I have thought it a wonder why Almighty God has not long ago destroyed them and us by fire from heaven.

Did the Tories of those days show their contempt for religion by holding pleasure balls, and firing off of cannon on the Sabbath and other fast days, which the colonists set apart for imploring the protection of the God of armies? So now do they show their impious contempt for our sacred institutions. I will venture to say, that upon this very day, which should be spent in devout thanksgiving to God, there will be committed wickedness sufficient to sink this continent to perdition, were the Almighty just to mark iniquity. Our generals, our heroes, and our statesmen, who now lead our armies, and wield the sceptre of power; our lawyers, who bear the very name of the great lawgivers of the universe; our physicians, who have the solemn task of attending immortals at the very moment of their entrance into the presence of the Judge of the quick and dead; our merchants, who are constantly coming in contact with our children and youth; and, indeed, men of every rank and employment, may be found, at this precious hour on which I address you, where? In the sanctuaries, like Washington of old, and his fellow-citizens, worshipping the God of heaven? No! alas! but scouring the country in hunting, fishing, or pleasure excursions; in the grog shop, worshipping their souls for Bacchus; at the gaming table, bartering their souls for money; or lounging upon the tavern stools, while the loud, diabolical laugh, gives evidence of the dark treason within, which they aim at things dear to angels, God, and men. Good God! they aim at blotting out the Sabbath; as it was in France, when her streets and rivers flowed with the blood of her citizens; when a female prostitute sat upon the throne, and the sanctuaries became theatres, in which were made obscene and criminal displays.

Give up the Sabbath, Americans! that sacred pledge from heaven of our liberty! blot out that glorious orb of day! suspend its blessed attractions! on it give loose reins to our passions and iniquitous desires, and soon would the temple of freedom be rent from top to bottom; rebellion roar like a lion in every town; and the fabric of Independence crumble into ruins. The elements around us would remain; our majestic rivers ebb and flow; and our mighty mountains raise their heads to heaven; but the American name and institutions would go down to the same grave that entombs the Sabbath, and the citizens to that perdition which the violators of it deserve. Hence you perceive that Tories in all ages are the same.

But once more. Did the Tories then, sneer at the little band of freemen who appealed to God for the justness of their cause; and boast that British valor would soon annihilate them in spite of all their religious canting? So now do they show a brazen front, and threaten us, by their impious conduct, in the very sight of our sanctuaries.—

They contemn our holy religion; blaspheme the sacred name of our glorious Chief; and turn a deaf ear to all reason concerning the subject of immortal freedom. O ye sacrilegious Tories! O ye impudent neglecters and despisers of God and religion! I call upon you this hallowed day, around which such eternal interests hang, to throw down your arms of rebellion, and to cease your opposition to so glorious a cause. Washington conquered your namesakes of the Revolution, and his principles were victorious. Jesus conquered your namesakes at the scene of Calvary, and His principles will prevail. He will reign till all his enemies are put under his feet, and be assured that if you still cling to the principles of Satanic monarchy, He will dash you to pieces like a potter's vessel. O that you were free! O that you would embrace our republican principles! Then on this day, which commemorates our political, spiritual, and eternal emancipation, you could unite with the angel bands, who shouted at the birth of our divine conqueror, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Let me exhort this entire people to mourn over the past, and labor to improve the future. Worship the God of your fathers, and venerate the Sabbath. Then shall you reign as kings and priests to God in heaven and be eternally free.

To conclude. My beloved fellow communicants, this is a day, to us, too big with interest to be expressed. We this day celebrate our Independence as citizens of a mighty commonwealth; as citizens of Mount Zion, the church of the living God; and as citizens of the august commonwealth of heaven. What must be the emotions of your hearts on this inspiring day! O how can you refrain from shouting aloud your vast indebtedness to the great Author of your freedom. Neither men nor devils can now touch the beam of your garments; and will you not this day repent of all past transgression, and resolve for the future to prove your loyalty to the King of Saints? You are supported by your profession to be the willing servants of Jesus, as formerly you were the willing servants of sin; and the eyes of all men are upon you to see whether or not, like the diabolical Judas, you will prove traitorous to the cause.—That solemn Supper, which was instituted by our divine Chief among His little company of disheartened heroes, is a pledge to you, that He will care for you to the end; and the celebration of it by you, is a pledge to Him that you are the true sons of liberty, and will never abandon His standard while your being lasts. But as there was an Arnold in the camp of freedom, and a Judas in the camp of redemption, take care that none of you touch these sacred memorials, while treachery, hypocrisy, or iniquity is reigning within. Remember that if any Tories are found in this sacred camp, their treachery will end in confusion.—"The path of the just shineth more and more unto the perfect day;" "but the hope of the hypocrite shall perish." Leave our ranks then I beseech you, lest you spread contagion through them. Let none be guilty of such horrid wickedness as to sit down here while they pay allegiance to a foreign power, lest they endanger the blood-spangled banner of our salvation. Upon the authority of our glorious Constitution, I declare, that you shall forswear all allegiance to foreign powers, be they of the world, the flesh, or the devil. Let all who celebrate this Supper, feel that they have a right to it, on account of their holiness of heart and holiness of life. Let them be assured in their souls that that blood signified by the Sacramental cup was spilt in their peculiar cause, and that the mangled body, signified by the broken bread, received its wounds while fighting in the cause of their eternal emancipation. Then will they prove to themselves their true republicanism, and receive new seals, from the Master of the feast, of their citizenship, and of their right to all the liberties and privileges of the sons of God. And great God! do Thou preside on this solemn occasion; and cause the worship of this sacred hour to give the souls of all present a new and divine impulse, so that they shall resolve in Thy strength, to be hereafter and forever good citizens, devout christians, and such as their immortality requires!

The Gun Cotton Explosion.

The explosion of a gun cotton mill at Faversham has proved even more disastrous than was at first stated. So loud was the explosion that the noise was heard within two miles of Maidstone a distance of seventeen miles. The sound resembled thunder heard at a distance. The houses within the circumference of a mile were all more or less affected, as if by the shock of an earthquake. As the day was beautifully clear, large volumes of smoke which followed the explosion were seen at a distance of several miles. One gentleman travelling on the Dover Road perceived the smoke upwards of ten miles from Faversham. Mr. Topping, the superintendent of the works, who had entered the premises only a few seconds before, and who is one of the victims, was a practical chemist, of considerable ability, from London. The escape of Faversham from injury is surprising. Within a distance of thirty yards from the spot where the explosion occurred, there are premises containing no fewer than 136 barrels of gunpowder. These premises were saved by means of high mounds of earth which separated them from the mill in which the explosion took place. One of these enormous mounds are said to have been moved from its place by the terrible explosion. One boy escaped with his life under very extraordinary circumstances. He was dug out of the ruins after being buried in them upwards of two hours. He lay between two other boys, both of whom were quite dead. A large piece of timber prevented the ruinous mass from pressing on him, as it had done on the others, with fatal effect. The entire number of persons who had suffered is supposed to be thirty-four; of these twenty-one have already died. Their funeral, or rather the interment of the fragments of their bodies that remained, took place on Saturday, on which occasion the town presented a scene of distress difficult to describe. Of the twenty-one dead, the remains of ten only have been identified. Owing to the dreadfully mangled state of their bodies. Of the sixteen still living, several are not expected to recover. Awfully destructive of human life as the accident has been, it might, and but for a providential circumstance would, have proved more so. It fortunately happened that a considerable number of those usually employed in the works were at the time the catastrophe occurred engaged in hay-making. The immediate cause of the accident still re-