



**JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN**  
 Thursday, August 26, 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.

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.

**Animal Magnetism.**  
 We learn that Professor ROGERS, whose successful experiments on ANIMAL MAGNETISM have astonished the most skeptic in New York, Philadelphia, &c., intends visiting Stroudsburg during the present or coming week, for the purpose of lecturing on this subject. He has been at Easton, for several weeks past, where he met with unprecedented success.

**Union County.**  
 The Whig Delegates of this County, met at New Berlin, on the 9th inst., and nominated the following ticket, to be supported by the friends of IRVIN and PATTON at the October election:

*Senate*—Ner Middleswarth.  
*Assembly*—Samuel Weirick.  
*Prothonotary*—Jacob Haus, Jr.  
*Commissioner*—Joseph Winter.  
*Treasurer*—Charles Seabold.  
*Auditor*—F. C. Moyer.  
*Coroner*—George Adams.

The "Star" says the ticket is one of the best ever submitted to the People of that county, and will be elected by an overwhelming majority. From all accounts, old Union is good for 1200 majority for IRVIN, PATTON, AND THE WHOLE WHIG TICKET.

**Lycoming County.**  
 A correspondent of the Harrisburg Intelligence, says a great revolution is going on in 'old Lycoming,' and you may rest assured that IRVIN and PATTON will receive a larger vote than was ever dreamed of in the philosophy of Locofocoism. Many of the Democrats have avowed their determination to oppose Mr. Shunk. The result of the next election will destroy the last lingering hope of "old Hunkerism" in the Keystone State, and teach Shunk and his minions that such pure Democrats as CAMERON, ELDRED, and others, are not to be denounced and read out of 'the party' with impunity. Nothing can save the present Administration from defeat. Scores of Democrats have already rallied under the IRVIN Banner, and they will be followed by thousands of others. Gen. IRVIN will receive a handsome majority in old Democratic Lycoming. The Whigs are all in fine spirits, anticipating a speedy triumph of Whig principles in the election of Gen. JAMES IRVIN. "All is well" in the North.

**Governor Shunk.**  
 We wish the people to remember that Gov. Shunk,  
 Has held office over thirty years.  
 Has received during that time from the State Treasury \$72,000.  
 Has provided for several of his relations by appointing them to office.  
 Has violated the Constitution by appointing John M. Berrel Judge of the Tenth District.  
 Has pocketed the bill which authorized the people to elect their own Lawyers and Surveyors.  
 Has signed bills and afterwards admitted that he did not know what he was signing.  
 Has advised the withholding of the interest on the State debt.  
 Has aided in the Tariff swindle, and  
 Has supported Polk and his Administration down to the present time.

**The News from Mexico.**  
 The announcement some time since of the surrender of the city of Mexico, and a serious engagement, in which Gen. Scott should have sustained a loss of 300 men, turned out to be a hoax, which originated at New Orleans. We have now, however, reliable information of the movements of the army, in both divisions. Gen. Taylor has taken up his line of march for San Luis Potosi. Gen. Scott was making active preparations for an advance upon the capital. By this time, in all probability he is on his way, or perhaps has taken possession of the city, and in a few days a true story of the capture will be given.

The Mobile Herald announces the appearance of three or four cases of yellow fever in that city.

Correspondence of the Jeffersonian Republican.  
**Pencilings at Random.**

New York—Its Commerce—Our Country—A pleasing prospect—Chinese Junk "Keying"—Business, &c. &c.

New York, Aug. 19, 1847.

Having repaired to a somewhat cool retreat from the hum and bustle of the crowded streets of Gotham, I have resolved to throw together a few ideas for the Jeff, however disconnected and incongruous they may be. From a few trading houses, erected in 1613 by some merchants from Holland, on Manhattan Island, as it was then called by the Indians, New York, as all are aware, has become the greatest commercial city in America; and indeed, the aggregate of her foreign, coasting and inland trade, renders her, next to London, the greatest commercial emporium on the Globe. Vessels from all nations and from every clime, are to be seen at her wharves, discharging their rich and varied cargoes, and receiving in exchange the products of our own country, while the canvass of her own merchants whiten every sea, and their ships are to be found in every port. Taking the evidences here presented at the parent city, we have abundant testimony that the model republic is establishing her commercial intercourse with the principle nations of the earth, upon a sure and permanent basis, and that they are becoming bound together by the strongest of all ties, that of mutual interest. A very interesting period in the history of our country has transpired within the last year, and the result of that ordeal should stir in our bosoms the liveliest emotions of pride and pleasure, inasmuch as it has proven that her resources of wealth and power are inexhausted, and indeed almost inexhaustible, and that she has furnished an anomaly in the history of nations. Although she was carrying on a vigorous war with a neighboring power, and covering her arms with un fading glory, yet no sooner did the wail of famine from Europe reach her shores, than, in a spirit of true philanthropy, her storehouses were unlocked, and the Atlantic plowed by a thousand keels, to rescue millions from starvation and death. The United States are now viewed in a different light from what they have ever been heretofore. Those nations that have essayed to treat this country with ridicule and contempt, have not only been charmed with the spirit of benevolence and philanthropy, recently exhibited by her in behalf of that portion of the human family that seemed to be doomed to destruction, but have been taught to dread her power; and well indeed may they, for she possesses all the elements of power, and her glorious institutions resting upon the virtue and intelligence of her citizens, are destined to flourish in all their pristine vigor, when the rotten systems of European polity shall have mouldered to the dust.

The principle object of curiosity at present, is a stranger from the celestial regions—the Chinese Junk "Keying." It lays at Castle Garden, and is, by its novelty, attracting great crowds of visitors; however the "run" seems to be nearly over. The Chinese on board very closely resemble the aborigines of this country. They have tawny complexions, high cheek bones, and long black hair, which they wear in the shape of a "queue," reaching to the heels. The front part of their heads are shaved, a custom to which the Tartar Princes compel them to conform. They have been very kindly treated by the New-Yorkers, and no doubt they will go away with very good impressions concerning the Yankees. She leaves in a few days for Philadelphia, where she will remain a short time, and then head for London. Life and activity seems to pervade every department of business, without the downcast countenances of "Grain speculators" would plead an exception. More anon. THE DOCTOR.

**From Oregon.**  
 Mr. Hubard, from whom we derived our latest intelligence from Oregon, has favored us with a copy of the Oregon Spectator.

The Oregonians are determined to have a steam tow-boat, so that vessels may be brought up the Columbia river with safety. The currents are strong, and sail vessels cannot depend on the winds to stem the currents. The appropriation made for the year was \$3,000, which will increase the Territorial debt to \$10,000.

The following Territorial officers were elected by the Legislature: Frederick Prigg, Secretary of the Territory; Alonzo Skinner, Circuit Judge; H. M. Knighton, Marshal; John H. Cough, Treasurer; Geo. W. Bell Auditor.

A memorial to Congress states that Oregon can already furnish at short notice five thousand barrels of flour for the use of our Pacific squadron, three thousand barrels of beef and two thousand of pork. Lumber, tar, pitch, flax, and hemp can be hereafter supplied if a demand should be created for them. It asks for confirmation of locations already made, for grants of lands for educational purposes, for a steam tow-boat on the Columbia; and recommends a railroad to the States. The wind blows down the river five months of the year, and vessels are said to be two months in sailing up one hundred miles, whilst the difficulty could be easily overcome by steam, and a large trade opened with the Pacific.

The Oregon treaty by which the boundary was settled with Great Britain seems not to be very popular with the American emigrants. St. Louis Union

**Re-Escape of Francis Basler.**

We learn from the Wyoming County Record, that the convict Basler, who escaped from the gallows in Tunkhannock, in 1845, and was recently arrested in Mexico, has again effected his escape.

From the Danville Democrat.  
**To The Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers of Pennsylvania.**

My Fellow-Workmen!—The time draws near when the great political battle will be fought which is to decide the fate of this mighty State for three years, and produce effects either for good or evil upon the whole nation. The hearts of politicians already begin to wax warm—on one side for whig democracy and the interests of every class of the people—on the other side for federal loco-focoism and the hope of public plunder by a few. Which of these parties shall we support? Shall we support locofoco recklessness, and bring down upon our country such a state of crippled business as existed in the reign of Van Buren, and draw upon ourselves a deeper poverty? or shall we support Whig democracy, and bring upon the nation a state of active, healthy and prosperous business to every class of men and share the happy results? The commander-in-chief of the locofoco party has issued his orders to his political Generals and field officers, and they are now marshalling the political subordinates for the campaign, and those subordinate officers have already begun to whip in the rank and file, and every man, who has not sufficient courage to call his soul his own in the presence of a locofoco politician, will submissively take his place in the ranks, and hurrah for locofocoism whenever he is bid to do it. But let us—"the bone and sinew of the nation"—have the courage to resist the despotic discipline of the locofoco party, and show the world that if we are workmen, we are freemen, and not bound by party chains, nor party discipline; let us prove to the nation and to the world that we possess the moral courage to vote for the right. Let us exhibit the evidence, that if we are poor men, we possess principle, and would rather suffer defeat while acting on the right side, than be successful on the wrong.

The locofoco paper of this town gave notice, some time ago, that there were three champions in this county, well calculated to lead on the young democracy. Who is this young democracy?—It appears that he requires three to lead him about the country, and take him to the polls, and three young lawyers are recommended as competent for the task. so we may soon expect to

See locofoco spouters mount the stage, And with their might in low abuse engage— Slang declamation will assail the ear, And thoughtless men will flock around to hear; Appeals to baser passions will be made, And low-bred wit become the stock in trade— Ignorance will swallow all within its maw, And shout for more with open-mouth'd hurrah.

Shall we, my fellow workmen, go there and be called the "young democracy," and suffer ourselves to be led by the nose to the polls, in the charge of three young lawyers? I have lived long enough to know that lawyers have very little sympathy for poor men and workmen. Do these locofoco lawyers speak to us, and associate with us as equals, when there is no election near? Let us convince lawyers and all others that we can go to the polls and vote for IRVIN and DEMOCRACY, without being led by any body. Let us show that we are not slaves to a party that claims infallibility, and stands ready to persecute every person who differs from them.

Let our actions and our votes stand out in bold relief before the Keystone State, and prove at the next October election that we will no longer be humbugged by the name of democracy without the principles. Let us no longer act the part of bats in a fable. It is said that when the birds were a majority, the bats would unite with them, because they had wings and could fly like a bird; and when the animals had the majority, the bats would join them, because they had bodies like animals. Let us the working-men of Pennsylvania, convince the people of other states that we are not bats but MEN—men who dare to act right and vote right, without any regard as to which side will gain the day. I, for one, shall support Irvin and democracy, even if I knew beforehand that every other man in the State would go for Shunk and the false, counterfeit democracy of locofocoism; for I shall then have the consciousness of having voted right—a much greater satisfaction to my free-born heart, than to be victorious on the side of wrong, and this principle of action I hope, will govern us all at the next election. If we continue to act upon this principle—to show we possess true moral courage, we shall soon cease to be called the lower class, but if we suffer ourselves to be ranked with what locofocos call "young democracy," and be led by young lawyers, we shall deserve the name of lower class. Let us convince the world that we are men and can go to the polls without being taken there in leading strings by the locofoco politicians.—Let us unite like freemen, give our support to Irvin, Patton and democracy, and we shall not only have the satisfaction that we supported the right side, but we shall enjoy the gratification of being victorious. So let it be.

Very respectfully Yours,  
 A JOURNEYMAN MECHANIC

**Population of Pittsburg.**

Mr. Isaac Harris, in his late Directory, classifies in the following manner the population of Pittsburg:

American born, about	60,000
Irish,	14,000
English,	3,600
Scotch,	3,000
Welsh,	3,500
French,	500
German,	15,000
African and colored,	3,000
Total,	102,500

It appears, therefore, that nearly one half of the whole population of Pittsburg, are foreigners.

**Keep it Before the People,**

That the Shunk men in Congress voted unanimously to censure Gen. Taylor for the capitulation of Monterey.

That the Shunk men, as a party, voted AGAINST THE WILMOT PROVISIO, and by their votes defeated its passage.

That the Shunk men, as a party, voted AGAINST THE IRISH RELIEF BILL—against giving half a million to save our Irish friends from starvation, and at the same time voted thirty millions to wage a war against Mexico.

That the Shunk men, as a party, voted in favor of taxing TEA AND COFFEE, and against increasing the duty on iron and coal.

Will the People of Pennsylvania sustain a party who voted to CENSURE our Nation's bravest champion instead of thanking him for his brilliant achievements—who voted millions for war, and not a cent to save a brave and generous people from starvation—who voted against LIBERTY and in favor of SLAVERY—who voted to TAX TEA AND COFFEE, and ruin the prospects of American Workmen by destroying the system of PROTECTION of home industry? Francis R. Shunk is the candidate of this party, and his election would be claimed as a triumph of the advocates of the above infamous and ruinous measures over the People. Penn. Intelligencer.

**Pause and Consider.**

Whoever, in a season of general activity and vaulted prosperity, ventures to dissent from the notions current with the mighty mass who look only at the surface of things, must be content to bear the appellation of croaker, and the reproach of seeking, or at least aiding, to create the very evils he would by his warning avert. We propose, therefore, only to ask attention from those who think to the following facts:—

The Secretary of the Treasury officially reports the disbursements of the Government during the last quarter at \$22,474,505. Deduct some two or three millions devoted to the redemption of Treasury Notes, and we have left an actual expenditure equivalent to Eighty Millions per annum. All are aware that this is by no means the sum total of our outgoes—that bills and claims are accumulating in California, Santa Fe, &c., which must some day be settled, to say nothing of the Pension List which is sure to be swelled by every year's continuance of the War. Admit that the annual income of the Government, from other sources than Loans, will reach the extraordinary amount of \$35,000,000, there remain Forty-five Millions to be taxed upon the sweat and toil of future years—perhaps of future generations—with an intermediate payment of interest to the amount of nearly \$3,000,000 per annum. This, be it understood, is a calculation based upon the Treasury figures. The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce (a Texas Free Trader) says:

"There is much speculation as to the amount of the deficit in the revenue, which will appear on the 30th of June, 1848—supposing the war to continue. The lowest estimate of it, as made by men skillful and cleverest in figures, is forty six millions."

Forty-six millions deficit next June, after expending the Eighteen Millions borrowed the other day! Do the people who are to pay this money ever think of the responsibility? Do they ask how long they are to go on piling up debt after this fashion? How long would it take to subject the Labor of this country to a burthen like that which now aids to crush out the life of the Laborers of Europe?

But again: The Imports of Foreign Goods at this port for the first week of August were \$3,592,162, against \$1,549,706 during the like portion of last year. The last ten days of July exhibited a similar expansion of our Imports, and the goods entered yesterday were valued at some \$700,000, being at the rate of over Two Hundred Millions' worth per annum. Of course, no one expects the Importation to continue in this ratio for a whole year, but on the other hand, no one conversant with the subject can anticipate any serious falling off during the next forty to sixty days. At the same time, the demand for our Grain and Flour to go abroad is very greatly diminished, as compared with what it has been, and the price also has seriously fallen off.

What is to be the issue of this state of things? How have seasons of revulsion, calamity, commercial distress, commenced hitherto? Have they not generally followed closely in the wake of inordinate importations of Foreign Goods?—Let us pause and consider.

We hear that already the usual concomitants of a plethora of Foreign Goods in our market—unreasonably long credits from Importers to Jobbers, and from Jobbers to Country merchants—are noticeable in the business operations of our City. We have already spoken fully and repeatedly on that point. Now we await the issue. Forewarned, they say, is forearmed. Of course, this implies that the warning is heeded.

The Receivers of the Plainfield Bank are proceeding with all dispatch to wind up the affairs of the institution. Creditors are allowed to bring in their claims until the 25th of September, and of course the Chancellor cannot "make a dividend on the bills" until that time, nor can the receivers inform the public "what are the prospects for the redemption of the bills." They are making collections from the assets in their hands with all rapidity, and any creditor or person interested in any way in the institution, by calling at the office of the Receivers in this city, can receive any information which they may desire, in detail.—Newark Daily

From the Monroe Democrat.

On Saturday afternoon last, the dinner to Lieut. Wm. Schoonover, came off in accordance with previous arrangements, at the Hotel of John O. Hyer, in this borough; and when we say of it that it was a glorious occasion, our readers must understand us literally. Nearly 100 persons took dinner, and a much larger number were assembled. The repast was a delightful one, and great credit is due to Mr. Hyer for the skill and taste with which he catered for the appetite of his guests. The incidental proceedings of the day passed off in the most cheering, agreeable and patriotic manner, and we hazard nothing in the assertion that all present will look back upon this occasion, as one of the most pleasant epochs of their lives.

After cheerfulness and good humor had been diffused among all present, by their partaking of the "good things of life" provided, the meeting was organized by the appointment of the following officers:

President,  
**PETER ANGLEMOYER.**  
 Vice Presidents,  
 F. J. SMITH,  
 JOSEPH FENNER,  
 PETER YEISLEY.  
 Secretaries,  
 Jas. H. Walton,  
 Michael H. Dreher.

M. M. Dimmick, Esq., then introduced Lieut. Schoonover to the assemblage in a neat and appropriate address. He came forward and at the request of the meeting gave a short but exceedingly interesting history of the company and Regiment to which he had been attached.

Without pretending to go into the particulars of his speech, we would merely say, that on the breaking out of the war in 1846, they tendered their services to the Governor of Indiana, and were accepted. On the 12th of July they departed for Mexico, and arrived in Mexico on the 25th. Here they were occupied for five months in drilling, and acquiring the military skill and knowledge which was necessary to make them efficient soldiers. Shortly before the battle of Buena Vista, they joined the forces immediately under the command of Gen. Taylor, and participated in that memorable contest. Out of the 500 men of the 2d Ind. Regiment, (to which he was attached,) who were engaged on that field, 100 were killed or wounded. Although his friends and comrades were falling on every side Lieut. S. fortunately escaped unhurt. At the expiration of one year from the time of their being mustered into the service, they were discharged, and returned to the United States. Lieut. S. concluded by offering the following sentiment:

The citizens of Stroudsburg—Their kindness, generosity and patriotism, furnishes an example worthy of the noblest spirit of emulation.

Able addresses were then made by John D. Morris and M. M. Dimmick, Esqrs. A short address was also delivered by J. L. Ringwalt.

The following sentiments were then read, amid great cheers and enthusiasm:

By a Guest. The Mexican Guerrillas—May every devil of them taste the virtue of an American bullet.

By John Slatter. Santa Anna's leg—May all other legs which support Mexican soldiers share its fate—a capture by the Americans.

By B. V. Bush. Success to Wm. Schoonover, hoping that the next time he goes to Mexico, his station may be promoted to a General.

By L. F. Franke. Our Guest—May his days be long and happy. "Gallant Monroe" may be proud of her son.

By Charles Musch. The Capital of Mexico—May it prove a capital place for the rest and refreshment of our troops, and the scene of the capitulation of the whole Mexican army.

By a Guest. The dead in Mexico—A nation mourns their loss. May the earth rest lightly upon them.

By M. H. Dreher. Our Citizen Soldier—Our gallant volunteers have proven that our citizen soldiery may safely be relied upon in every National emergency.

By J. L. Ringwalt. Messrs. Harriot, Staples, Fenner and Pugh—Representatives of Monroe, now in Mexico. May a good angel watch over and protect them, in the hottest of the fray, and may they safely return, to have the approving smiles of their countrymen showered upon them.

By F. J. Smith. Gen. W. O. Butler, of Kentucky—The soldier, philanthropist, and statesman. His devotion to his country has endeared him to every American heart.

By M. W. Coolbaugh. Buena Vista—A "fair prospect" indeed, for the friends of America to gaze upon. Long will the names of its gallant victors be cherished by their grateful countrymen, and the memories of the gallant dead of that bloody field be embalmed in their hearts.

By J. J. Postens. The Army and Navy—May brave hearts and stout arms never be found wanting to sustain their proud and glorious reputation.

By M. G. Gratten. Lieut. Wm. Schoonover—May his after-life be as useful as his youth has been brilliant, and the battle field of Buena Vista be but the stepping-stone to high honors.

By J. H. Melick. Our Country—May she never lack generous and patriotic spirits to obey her call in the hour of danger. In times of trial may it ever be as on the outbreak of the Mexican war;—difficult to decide, not "who shall go" but "who shall remain at home."

By a Guest. Lieut. Hunter—The Hero of Alvarado. He is the Capt. Walker of the Navy. May he be speedily promoted.

By B. Gordon. The Pennsylvania Volunteers—In their keeping the honor of the Keystone State will be safe.

By Jas. N. Darling. General Worth—His bravery is only equalled by his gentleness of manners. His name will be handed down to posterity as a bright star in the galaxy of American patriots.

By Wm. S. Wintemute. American Arms and American Women—Both are irresistible.