



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, October 7, 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.

VOLUNTEER ASSEMBLY TICKET

Benjamin V. Bush, L. Smithfield,
John Heckman, Easton,
Jacob Freeman, Freemansburg.

The Last Word.

Whigs of Monroe, are you prepared for the battle which is to be fought on Tuesday next. The contest, preparatory to it, has been unusually quiet and free from much of that bitterness of feeling and animosity which has attended other Elections. Yet we feel persuaded that the people have been none the less alive to the great issues which are to be decided. Then let every man who has a vote, and who feels that the election of General JAMES IRVIN, will redound to the honor and welfare of our Commonwealth, come forward and aid in putting down a corrupt set of political intriguers, who have shewn themselves, in the administration of public affairs, regardless of every thing except the spoils of office. Remember all the inducements you have to defeat Francis R. Shunk and the unworthy men he has collected about him at Harrisburg. Now is the time to redeem the State from the many evils that have been brought upon it by the present administration—an administration whose practices have ever been contrary to its professions; and which has done no one act to redeem its head from the censure of the people and to recommend him for re-election. Then to arms, the time for action is nearly passed, and every one should be prepared for duty on Tuesday next at the Ballot-box. A united and harmonious effort is all that is required to insure a brilliant triumph!

The Whig Candidates.

The news of Gen. Irvin and Mr. Patton's prospects, are most cheering from every part of the State, and renders their success as morally certain as man can be certain of any thing before it transpires. There is not a County in the State, but will do better for them than they have for any other Whig candidate. Then Whigs of Monroe, be up and doing, and deserve your meed of praise in the general jubilee which will be celebrated over your candidate's election.

The Assembly Ticket.

We place the Volunteer Assembly Ticket at the head of our columns, this week, and bespeak for it the cordial and hearty support of every man in the County, who is in favor of the Volunteer System, and opposed to the manner in which the Regular Ticket was formed. Messrs. Bush, Heckman and Freeman, are all good men, and contrast most favorably with their opponents Schoonover, Laubach, and Luckenbach. Besides, their prospect of success is most cheering. Northampton it is said will do well for them, and Monroe, we are sure, "can do better." Then give them a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether, and their success is certain.

LOOK OUT

For Lying Locofoco Handbills and Circulars!

We caution the People of this County to be on their guard against the TRICKS and LAST CARDS of Locofocoism. Be not deceived by the FALSE AFFIDAVITS and other vile publications put forth on the eve of the election to poison the public mind. Remember that Clay's defeat was the result of the most outrageous FRAUD ever perpetrated upon the American people; and shall IRVIN and PATTON be defeated by the same foul means! Whigs! BE ON YOUR GUARD! The corrupt clique who surround the present imbecile Executive will resort to the most base and disreputable means to carry the election. Remember the FRAUDS of 1844—the KANE LETTER—the Union's story about "Polk's near neighbor"—and all the wicked DECEPTION of the Locofoco leaders in palming Polk upon the People as a better Tariff man than Clay. Remember the TREACHERY of these Locofoco leaders, and be careful how you again confide in them. They are playing a desperate game, and are flooding the State with LYING Handbills and Circulars.—Again we say, BE NOT DECEIVED!

The venerable John Quincy Adams will take his seat in Congress during the ensuing session. He thinks he can winter in Washington more comfortably than in the severe climate of Massachusetts.

To Your Tents!

As the election day approaches, every patriot who has watched the shadows that are gathering around our country, must look with increased anxiety to the issue that will deepen or dispel them. To those who think at all, and in the spirit of patriotism, a word of admonition is perhaps needless, for they will recognise the solemn duty before them, and perform it; and to those who do not think or care—what avails it to speak? Yet we, too, have a duty—it is to warn our fellow citizens of the crisis before and round about them; and to invoke them in the name of society and of self, of their interests and those of their children, to arrest and maintain the right.

Every citizen is the repository of a sacred heritage, the trustee of an invaluable estate for posterity. It will not do to say "we are weary of the trust, we are no politicians;" if they be not prepared and willing to act at the polls in maintenance of the estate entrusted with them—they are unworthy stewards of the glorious past; they fling scorn upon the labors of Washington and his compatriots; and claiming to be freemen, are duller than the slave, for he at least loves freedom. Friends of Industry, friends of Freedom, friends of Peace, will you permit the sacred interests for which you profess a love, to perish because of your indifference! If you do, and British Free Trade beggars the land, war demoralizes, and slavery governs it—can you murmur except against yourselves?

It will not be denied that Pennsylvania is a Tariff State; all her interests, all her principles are in favor of protection. Can the lash of party drive her people into opposition to it? The fraud of '44, the pledge upon which the vote was given, the treachery which followed, when James Buchanan who had promised stability to the tariff of '42 from the election of Polk, intrigued for its repeal, and Dallas—the Tariff candidate—voted for it—are they forgotten? The people of Pennsylvania, however divided, are not subdued to so degraded a tameness. They signally rebuked the fraud at the last election; and they will not now embrace those whom they then denounced and disclaimed as traitors to their pledge and to the people.

The Tariff of '46 was recognized by the nation as a war against Pennsylvania interests; and so it was and is. Those interests have survived the blow but the end is not yet. The British Free Trade men promised unbounded markets and inordinate prices for our produce; European famine seemed for a time their ally; but where are those promises now? We know the evils, but where are the blessings of this war against our coal, iron and industry. They have brought prices below those under the Tariff of '42; they have induced excessive importations that have flooded our country with foreign manufactures; and not only distressed the domestic manufacturer, but laid the land under heavy and ruinous obligations to Great Britain. By inviting the goods of England to this country at low duties, they have encouraged extravagance and luxury, debt and ruin. Already we hear the first crumbling of the unreal fabric; and yet its worst consequences have had no time to mature. And this is inevitable upon the British and Walker system: We must import to excess, and so ruin ourselves, or, to make up the revenue, we must resort to direct taxation. The people of Pennsylvania will submit to neither of these results.

Will the Tariff Democrats sustain this policy, as they must do, in supporting Mr. Shunk?—Has the treachery of Buchanan, Dallas and Shunk been obliterated from their memories, or atoned for by any subsequent penitence? Are they the same men, and are you? And if so, can you cast censure upon your past course, by indifference to the duties now before you?

We cannot imagine that there is a Whig in the Commonwealth who will be careless of an issue so vital. Pennsylvania may, if sound principles triumph now, save the system of protection; surely no Whig will, upon such an occasion, prove recreant—for between the open enemy and the careless friend there is not a discernible shade of difference.

But interests more profound than those of the present generation depend upon this issue. We appeal to all parties in the Keystone on the subject of the present war. You sustain the prosecution of the war—so do we; you go for the country—so do we; you rejoice over her victories—so do we. But are you in favor of the kingly power in the President of commencing a war without the assent of Congress or the country? Are you in favor of an invasion, by the President, of a disputed territory, in possession of a sister republic? And when war exists are you in favor of prolonging it, for political purposes, by denying the men and munitions necessary for its prosecution? Can you sanction the persecution and disgrace of the gallant Scott by this Administration? Are you prepared to support Polk in his bitter war against the hero of Buena Vista? If not, how can you, what ever your party, sustain Mr. Shunk, who has formally proclaimed his support of all the measures of Mr. Polk's administration?

Our Whig Generals have conquered, but it has been in defiance of the Administration; we rejoice in their glory, for it is the country's.—But what are the inevitable consequences of this war? The establishment of the precedent that the President has, in defiance of the Constitution, the power to commence a war without and against the consent of Congress and the people; and the erection of a pyramid of public debt; and the promise of direct taxation by the General Government, in addition to the taxes imposed to pay the interest on forty millions inflicted by Locofoco misrule in our own State. But it has also given us a standing army, notwithstanding Madison has said: "without standing armies liberty can never be in danger, nor with them safe."

But the worst consequence of this executive usurpation is the establishment of the policy of conquest and rapine—a policy wicked in the sight of God and man and certain to bring upon the conquerors the curse which haunts national wrongs. We need no additional territory—"with room enough"—we are quoting the words of Jefferson—"for our descendants to the thousandth and thousandth generation." The course of the Administration adopts and recognizes, war, with all its dangers and demoralization, and with the ultimate certainty that it must prove fatal to freedom as a settled policy.

Still it has an object even yet more fatal.—The war was not—that is now made manifest—commenced to redress wrongs or vindicate rights, nor even for conquest alone. It was commenced, has been prosecuted and will be closed with sole reference to the extension of slavery; or rather to the multiplication of slave States. This is deemed the crowning glory of the present Southern Administration. In the first place, while all the world exclaims against the sin, the degradation to master and slave, the political crime and folly of holding fellow creatures in bondage, the President borrows Northern bayonets, and sacrifices the freemen of the free States to perpetuate slavery. We are impressed to forge shackles and twine whips—we are made the ministers of a tyranny that we abhor. But a result still dearer to Mr. Polk and his Southern ministers and faction is sought. The Free States have, notwithstanding the admission of Texas, become the stronger political interest of the nation. To overcome this majority once and forever, it is proposed to patch up a number of Mexican slave States to overbalance us in the confederacy. It is true that slavery does not now exist in Mexico, and that humanity shudders at the thought of abolishing freedom, and it is also true that Mexicans, mongrel in race and color, ignorant, degraded, cowardly, and our foes, are not fitted for political fraternization with us. Yet such is the project.

Against a scheme so patricidal all the patriotism of the Democratic party of the North have protested. But Mr. Polk and his entire faction sustains it. Mr. Shunk has proclaimed his warm support of all the measures of Mr. Polk; his organs are those of the National Administration; and his meetings, wherever held, avow a cordial support of the President and his policy.—Mr. Buchanan in his recent letter to the Shunk men of Berks, urged the re-election of the present incumbent, and coupled with it an earnest exhortation that the people of Pennsylvania should sanction the slavery scheme of Mr. Polk and oppose the Wilmot Proviso.

The motives of Mr. Buchanan are apparent. He sacrificed his own pledges and the interests of the State to a faction in the South upon the Tariff question. Was it for nothing? He now would ungratefully sell the State to this Southern conspiracy against her dignity, principles and interests. Already we see the most ultra of the slavery papers of the South claiming Pennsylvania as their own, upon the authority of Mr. Buchanan, upon whom they shower, for his treason, praises that should be coals of fire upon his head. He has sacrificed his own convictions as emphatically expressed in 1819 against the extension of slavery, and with them, endeavored to transfer over to the South the virtuous freemen of Pennsylvania in a mass. Will they consummate the degrading bargain?

We will not invoke the gallant Whigs of Pennsylvania to arise in their might and defeat this fearful and guilty conspiracy. We will not point out to them the duty of energy and vigilance to save the State from the debasement of a voluntary sanction of the extension of slavery, and from the ruin universal and overwhelming which must fall upon us from the establishment of a Southern supremacy and policy. For we cannot doubt that every Whig who deserves the name, will be up and doing—that he will regard the contest as more vital than any struggle in the past, and lend his every energy to dispel the cloud that impends over the country.

But we will appeal to our Democratic friends, and ask them if they do, if they dare to, call Messrs. Shunk and Buchanan's opposition to the Wilmot Proviso, Pennsylvania Democracy. It is not the democracy of Jefferson, for he wrote the ordinance of 1787, from which the Wilmot Proviso is copied; nor of Madison, for he advocated it; nor of the democrats of that day, for they almost unanimously sustained it. It has never been the Democracy of Pennsylvania, for the policy of the State has been consistent in opposition to the extension of slavery. It is not the Democracy of Mr. Wilmot, the author of the Proviso, nor of a majority of the delegation who sustained it. It is not the democracy of Pennsylvania now, for every one of their representatives in the Legislature voted for the Proviso at the last session. Whose Democracy is it then? Mr. Polk, Shunk, and Buchanan's!

We cannot be convinced that the people of Pennsylvania will be blinded to the important duties arising from a political issue so vitally important. If the Keystone does not woo infamy, if she be not anxious to render herself a hissing and a scorn throughout the world, surely it is not possible that upon such issues, and in favor of such a candidate as Mr. Shunk, she will prove recreant to all her principles, and careless of all of honor that she has won by her patriotism in the past.—N. American.

Settlers Wanted—Lands Given to Them.

The State of Arkansas invites emigrants to come and take lands which have been forfeited for taxes, and no payment will be required of them. The Auditor, upon proof of settlement, will make a deed, which deed the Supreme Court of the State has decided will be valid.—The forfeited tracts comprise some of the finest lands in the State.

Who shall be Governor?

Friends of your country—friends of the tariff—remember that Shunk is in favor of FREE-TRADE, and opposed to American manufactures.

That Shunk prefers the workshops of Europe to those of your native State.

To the Polls, then, and cast your votes for IRVIN, the friend of a PROTECTIVE TARIFF.

From the Easton Whig Extra, Oct. 1st.

A few Facts connected with the issuing of the Death Warrant and granting a respite to Lawrence Tearney.

Lawrence Tearney was convicted of the murder of his wife on the 29th of April last, and sentenced on the 2d of May, by the Court, to be hung. During the same week the record of his sentence was forwarded to Harrisburg.—Shortly afterwards a petition, signed by a number of persons, was sent to the Governor, by the prisoner's friends, asking him to suspend the execution of the doomed man until after the meeting of the Legislature next winter, in order to give him the benefit of any legislation that may be had on the subject of Capital Punishment. In answer to this petition Governor Shunk gave Tearney's friends to understand that he would suspend the execution, as asked for, until after the meeting of the Legislature. This was in May. After this, more than two months elapsed without any thing being done in the matter by the Governor.

In the meantime many of our citizens became dissatisfied with the delay, and some of the Governor's political friends declared that if he did not carry the law into execution, as he was sworn to do, they would oppose him. Whilst these things were going on one of the Governor's office holders, from Harrisburg, arrived in Easton, and found his political friends of Northampton in a state of great excitement on the subject of the execution, and that any further delay on the part of Governor Shunk would materially injure his prospect in this county.

About the same time the "Argus," came out with an article stating, in effect, that Mr. Shunk had been from home, had but recently returned, and that as soon as he could investigate Tearney's case he would act promptly and without fear upon it. This article, if we recollect aright appeared in the Argus on the 22d of July, and on the 29th of the same month Sheriff Adams received the Death Warrant for the execution of Tearney on the 1st of October.

Whether the office holder, one of the editors of the Argus, or somebody else wrote to the Governor, informing him of the excitement here, and whether the information induced the Governor to send on the Warrant we leave the community to judge! That a portion of the community, at least, entertained the latter opinion we know—for as soon as the receipt of the Death Warrant was made public, some of Tearney's friends OPENLY DECLARED that Governor Shunk had given them to understand that he would do nothing in the matter until after the meeting of the Legislature, and that now for political effect, he had limited Tearney's days to the first of October. As may be supposed, this double dealing could have no other effect, than to make enemies of those who had been so grossly deceived by the Governor, and induced them at once to join the opposition against him. This they did—and now we boldly proclaim that it was for the purpose of reclaiming their votes that Francis R. Shunk granted the Respite, which was issued on Monday last. The letter of the Rev. Mr. Reardon, (although no doubt written in good faith by that young Priest) was demanded by Mr. Shunk as a pretext for the Act which he had previously determined on. That Mr. Shunk had determined to GRANT the Respite before he received that letter, is not only evident from all the circumstances attending the transaction, but it is POSITIVELY KNOWN to have been the case. The Rev. Mr. Reardon's letter was written on Friday last, the 24th of September, sent by Saturday's mail and could by no possibility have reached Harrisburg before some time on Sunday. Yet on Monday, the 27th before the mail left Harrisburg, at 12 o'clock, M., the Governor, had the Respite prepared and lodged in the Post Office. Who believes that in the short space of one forenoon the Governor could receive and ponder over such an important communication, and not only resolve to grant the Respite, but also, have the document prepared, and the letter covering four half sheets of paper, copied and annexed thereto? Nobody! But we are not left merely to conjecture in the premises. It was boldly declared before the Respite reached Easton, by a friend of Tearney, that the Execution would not take place. This can be proven by the testimony of those who were assisting to erect a platform on the property of Mr. West, from which the Execution was to be viewed. And what is more, a distinguished citizen of this Borough, who had shortly before seen Mr. Shunk, and who was in his confidence on this subject, told a friend of his, as early as Friday last, and before the Rev. Mr. Reardon's letter, probably was written, that the Execution would not take place.

These are a few plain facts connected with the history of this murder, and prove most conclusively that both the DEATH WARRANT AND THE RESPITE were issued for political effect. This tampering however with the life of a fellow-creature for political purposes, has produced the most intense excitement, throughout the community, and the People are astounded by the conduct of the Governor.—This feeling is not confined to the members of only one party—but the political friends of the Governor are as indignant at his prostitution of power, as the Whigs. They all hold the life of an immortal being too sacred to be made the toy of POLITICAL GAMBLERS.

Ohio has begun to pay off her public debt.

FARTHER NEWS FROM MEXICO!

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

72 Deserters Hung.

General Worth and Three Hundred Americans said to be blown up by Explosion of Powder Wagons—Capture of \$300,000 by the Mexicans—Death of Gen. Smith—Capture of Chapultepec—Bombardment of the Capital—Invaded by the American Troops—Death of Gen. Bravo—Santa Anna Wounded—The Rejected Treaty of Peace.

The North American of Monday last gives the most exciting intelligence from our army.—We extract the most important.

The accounts are meagre, and we shall await with great anxiety the receipt of official despatches, which, however, may not reach us for some time, as the first courier from General Scott has doubtless been cut off. Nothing yet has been learned, except from Mexican sources, and we indulge the hope that they exaggerate our loss, though it has necessarily been severe. The suspense in relation to Generals Worth, Smith and Pillow, will be painful in the extreme, not only to their friends and relatives, but to the country at large.

A terrible retribution has overtaken the renegade Riley and his fellow deserters, who have been hung, 72 in number, in sight of both armies.

On the 7th, Gen. Herrera, as commander of the city of Mexico, addressed the clergy, exhorting them to exert all their influences to incite the people to arm themselves and prepare to resist the American army.

On the 8th of September, Gen. Scott attacked the mil. Del Rey or King's Mill, in the immediate vicinity of Chapultepec according to the Diario del Gobierno, and the Boletin published at Alisco. Our army was repulsed after a severe conflict, in which we lost about 400 men killed and from 600 to 700 wounded, and fell back upon Tacubaya. The account given by the Boletin represents the battle to have been the most bloody and severely contested of the whole war. This, however, is a Mexican account, and concludes as follows:

At 10 o'clock, the enemy commenced a retrograde movement, and, by two o'clock in the afternoon, he withdrew his forces from Tacubaya, abandoning the two points he had occupied, and blowing up the house of Mata, the same way it was set on fire by a bomb, fired from Chapultepec. It is believed that Gen. Twigg and Pierce directed the attack, and that they put in motion about 8000 men. It is certain that the fire was more intense and brisk than at Churubusco.

It is impossible to ascertain the loss on either side. Ours does not amount to 100 killed and 250 wounded. There are a few missing, nearly all not killed or wounded retreating to Chapultepec. The enemy, according to the confession of an Irishman, who came over to us in the evening, carried off 400 dead and 600 or 700 wounded. We have to lament the loss of Gen. Leon, since dead; that of Col. Balderas of the valiant Cols. Huerta and Gelai, and of the determined Capt. Mateos of Puebla.

A Mexican letter announces that Riley and his legion of St. Patrick, 72 in number, were ordered by the Court martial to be hung. The sentence was approved by Gen. Scott, and on the 8th Sept. the whole legion were hung.

When General Perez abandoned the Mill el Rey, a bomb, discharged from Chapultepec, fell among the ammunition wagons of the enemy in the yard of the mill, causing 4 of them to explode, by which 300 Americans are said to have been blown up, including Gen. Worth, who according to the account, had not been seen or heard of the next day at Tacubaya.

The Mexican Government has taken \$300,000 which were being sent by a commercial house to the camp of the enemy.

The only reliable account we have of the last struggle before the Capital is in a letter addressed to Mr. Dimond, our Collector at Vera Cruz, from Orizaba, as follows:

ORIZABA, Sept. 19, 1847.

I have the honor to inform you that an express arrived here this morning from the city of Mexico, which brings intelligence that Gen. Scott was in the city of Mexico. That on the 13th, the American troops took Chapultepec and the Citadel, and went into the city that night.

Gen. Bravo was killed, and Santa Anna was wounded in the arm, and has retired with the remainder of his troops, which have suffered much, to Gaudaloupe.

A letter from a creditable source confirms all that is said in the above, and only disagrees with it in stating that the city was carried by assault on the 14th.

In regard to the American loss, the Picayune says: "As to our loss before the army entered the city, we have nothing authentic. We fear this new victory has not been achieved without great loss of life."

A passenger in the James L. Day informs us that it was reported among the Mexicans at Vera Cruz that we lost 1700 men in killed and wounded but could trace it to no authentic source. Another passenger estimates Gen. Scott's loss at from one quarter to one third of his army.

Wheat Crops.

The wheat crop of Michigan for the present year, as estimated by a gentleman now preparing statistics for the Patent Office in Washington, will not fall short of \$8,000,000 bushels, nor exceed 10,000,000 bushels. The quality of the grain this year is superior in every respect to the crop of last year.

In regard to the condition of the crop in Wisconsin, the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, of Monday, says:—"The big Giddings arrived here on Saturday, with a cargo of 10,000 bushels of Wisconsin wheat, of this year's crop, which for plumpness of berry and general appearance exceeds any thing ever before received from that quarter."

How much pork will a bushel of corn make? is a question set down for discussion at a debating society some where "down east."