



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, November 25, 1847.

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

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.

Wood! Wood!! Wood!!!

In order to accommodate such of our subscribers who are indebted to us, and cannot make it convenient to pay, we are willing to receive in discharge of their subscription money, a lot of good sound wood. We trust that a number of patrons will avail themselves of this opportunity to square up their accounts,---and whilst they are about it we hope they will bring easy splitting wood.

C. HASBROUCK, Esq., of Elizabeth, Allegheny county, Pa., has our thanks for a copy of the Pittsburg Daily Chronicle, containing the opinion of the Supreme Court, as delivered by Judge BELL, upon the late license law.

Brother Jonathan for Christmas and New Years.

We have received Wilson & Co's stupendous pictorial holiday BROTHER JONATHAN, published in New York. It is a mammoth sheet, and no mistake. We counted in it seventy-two Engravings, which illustrate lots of good things appropriate for the coming holidays.---Ten copies are sold for one dollar, or 12 cents per single copy.

We would call the attention of our readers to the prospectus of the "NEW WORLD," which will be found in another column of this paper. It promises to be a paper of sterling merit.

Deaths in the Army.

Among the numerous deaths in the Army, which have recently been published, we find the names of THOMAS K. STAPLES, and WILLIAM HARRIOT, formerly of Stroudsburg. The account informs us that they died at Puebla, on the 28th of June last, of Diarrhoea.

Despatches from General Scott.

The official despatches of Gen. Scott have been published, detailing a history of the operations of the Army in the valley of Mexico, up to the 18th of September. They occupy dozens of columns in the newspapers, and it will be impossible for us to publish them. The following extract, recapitulating some of the results and circumstances under which they were accomplished, is interesting.

"This army has been more disgusted than surprised, that, by sinister process on the part of certain individuals at home, its numbers have been, generally, almost trebled in our public papers---beginning at Washington.

"Leaving, as we all feared, inadequate garrisons at Vera Cruz, Perote, and Puebla---with much larger hospitals; and being obliged, most reluctantly, from the same cause (generally paucity of numbers) to abandon Jalapa, we marched [August 7-10] from Puebla, with only 10,728 rank and file. This number includes the garrison of Jalapa, and the 2,429 men brought up by Brig. Gen. Pierce, August 6.

At Contreras, Chrusbusco, &c. [August 20.] we had but 8,479 men engaged---after deducting the garrison of San Augustin, (our general depot,) the intermediate sick and the dead: at the Molinos del Rey (September 8) but three brigades, with some cavalry and artillery---making in all 3,251 men---were in the battle; in the two days---September 12th and 13th---our whole operating force, after deducting again the recent killed, wounded and sick, together with the garrison of Miscoac (the then general depot) and that of Tecubaya, was but 7,180; and finally, after deducting the new garrison of Chapultepec, with the killed and wounded of the two days, we took possession (Sept. 14) of this great capital with less than 6,000 men! And I re-assert, upon accumulated and unquestionable evidence, that in not one of those conflicts was this army opposed with fewer than three and a half times its numbers---in several of them by a yet greater excess.

I recapitulate our loss since we arrived in the basin of Mexico.

August 19. 20.---Killed, 137, including 14 officers. Wounded, 817, including 62 officers. Missing (probably killed) 28 rank and file.---Total, 1,052.

Sept. 8.---Killed, 116, including 9 officers. Wounded, 655, including 49 officers. Missing, 18 rank and file. Total, 789.

Sept. 12, 13, 14.---Killed, 130, including 10 officers. Wounded, 703, including 68 officers. Missing, 28, rank and file. Total, 862.

Grand total of losses, 2,703, including 383 officers.

On the other hand, this small force has beaten on the same occasions, in view of their capitol, the whole Mexican army, of (at the beginning) thirty odd thousand men---posted, always, in chosen positions, behind entrenchments, or more formidable defences of nature and art;---killed or wounded, of that number, more than 7,000 officers and men; taken 3,730 prisoners, one-seventh officers, including 13 generals, of whom 3 had been presidents of this republic; captured more than twenty colors and standards; 75 pieces of ordnance, besides 57 wall pieces, 20,000 small arms, an immense quantity of shot, shells, powder, &c., &c.

Of that enemy, once so formidable in numbers, appointments, artillery, &c., twenty odd thousand have disbanded themselves in despair, leaving, as is known, not more than three fragments---the largest about 2,500---now wandering in different directions, without magazines, or a military chest, and living at free quarters upon their own people.

The late Earthquake in Mexico.

Mr. KENDALL thus writes from the city of Mexico concerning the earthquake of the 2d of October, which appears to have been much the severest of three several shocks that were felt within two or three days of that time:

City of Mexico, Oct. 3, 1847.

An earthquake! We have had an earthquake! Between the hours of seven and eight yesterday morning, and when all Nature was hushed in a stillness most profound, suddenly the earth began to rock with a strange and most fearful motion. I am living at the house of Pena y Pena, the headquarters of General Worth, immediately in front of the beautiful Alameda, and the first intimation we had of the dread convulsion was the violent slamming of the doors, accompanied by a furious jingling of the glass pendants attached to a chandelier hanging and swinging from the ceiling of the room. Soon our beds commenced rocking, something after the manner of a ship becalmed at the close of a storm, and then came the shrieks of innumerable women and children, driven, half-dressed, affrighted into the streets. The dreadful temblor, as the Mexicans call it, was upon us. Most strange and impressive was the scene disclosed from the front windows, as reeling and staggering we approached and opened them. To walk steady was impossible, so violent were the upheavings and oscillations of the mighty earth. The tops of the large trees in the Alameda were swaying, the water in the reservoirs was billowing to and fro, the walls around us were cracking and gaping asunder, the wide street in front was crowded with women and children as well as men, screaming and praying and crossing themselves in the extremity of their fright, while our own soldiers were reeling unsteadily in their midst, astonished and awe-stricken at the strange commotion.---The sentinels halted upon their rounds, uncertain and not knowing what to do; the *callejons*, or narrow lanes, continued to pour forth their hundreds of affrighted inhabitants, all seeking the refuge of the larger streets and open squares, lest their own houses might totter and tumble upon their heads, while on bended knees they confessed their sins aloud, and earnestly petitioned forgiveness ere it was yet too late. A wounded officer in our house, bed-ridden and apparently unable to move since the hard-fought battle of El Molino, came hobbling hurriedly from his room, driven thence by the cracking of the walls and the strange tumult from without. The stillness of the morning, so profound had been the repose of Nature, but added to the general feeling of wonder and awe---of consternation, perhaps I should term it; a fear caught from the actions and countenances of those "native here and to the manner born," those cradled and rocked amid commotions of a kindred nature. The domes and steeples of the innumerable churches and convents reeled like drunken men; the lakes hard by rolled their sluggish waters as tho' moved by an elemental strife from above instead of the earth in which they are nestled in her sore travail. An officer in the street, about to mount his horse at the commencement of the commotion, suddenly found his animal receding from him. Astonished, he inquired of a soldier close by the cause; but the man was as ignorant as himself. The puddles in the streets---for there had been a severe shower the night before---spread themselves and disappeared upon the pavement, so great was the motion, while the trees in the Alameda continued to lash their huge tops as if swayed by unseen yet all-powerful hands. The shock lasted over two minutes---perhaps I should say succession of shocks, for the oscillatory motion of the earth at short intervals became calm---while the whole scene impressed every one anew with the might, majesty, and the manifold power of the Most High.

But, if the streets and open ways presented a spectacle most impressive, doubly awful was the effect produced among the wounded men in the different hospitals. Unconscious of the cause of the strange commotion, filled with apprehensions which ever attack with ten-fold force the disabled and the infirm, and dreading results from a phenomenon they must have deemed akin to the supernatural, the poor fellows rose and hobbled from their cots---trembling and stricken by deep awe, yet not knowing whither to fly. The armless hurried hither and thither, the legless hobbled about in all directions, while the bed-ridden, the prostrate, and the utter helpless, panic-stricken and desponding, earnestly prayed and petitioned not to

be left unprotected---not to be deserted in an extremity which their ignorance made painfully terrifying. But by and by the earth became relieved of her mighty throes, the staggering sentinels resumed their quiet, the affrighted inhabitants rose thankful from their knees, the ventinels recommenced their rounds---the fury of the dreaded temblor was spent.

For one, I have always desired to see, or rather to feel the effects of an earthquake. A single convulsion has sufficed to cure all curiosity---I never wish to be present at a repetition.

Battle of Huamantla.

The following interesting details of the brilliant affair in which the gallant WALKER lost his life is copied from an extra of the "Flag of Freedom," published at Puebla, and dated the 24th ultimo. It is the only authentic account of this battle that has reached us.

"On the evening of October 8, the train halted at a hacienda two and a half leagues from Nopaluc. Gen. Lane sent out a spy to the town of Huamantla that night, having received information that Santa Anna had gone thither during the day before. The next morning he returned and reported that the cavalry of the enemy had left the town, leaving behind six pieces of artillery. Orders were immediately issued for the cavalry under Capt. Walker, Col. Gorman's regiment, Major Lally's battalion, Wyncoop's regiment, Capt. Taylor's battery, and Capt. Heitzelman's battalion to be in readiness to march for the town, leaving the train with about eleven hundred men and two pieces of artillery, under the command of Col. Brough.

"At eleven o'clock the whole moved off in fine style. The cavalry were ordered to keep some distance in advance. We had gone about two miles when Capt. Walker determined to push on at a gallop and surprise the enemy. For five miles the cavalry moved at a very rapid pace until we reached the outskirts of the town, when Capt. Walker gave orders to form fours and close up. He then entered a very narrow lane, both sides of which were lined with thick *maguey*, so narrow in many places that the sets of fours had to be broken and the column moved by twos. On we went at a trot, until the lane opened into the main street leading to the plaza, when, in column four, the order was given to *draw sabres and charge*. Then rose a wild yell, and such a charge! The flashing of the sabres, the thundering of the horses' feet over the paved streets, were enough to strike terror into the hearts of the enemy. Two of their cannon were pointed up the street, another pointed down a cross street, and the fuse was burning in it. The terrified artillerymen moved merely to the sides of the houses, at whom our men made their thrusts and right and left cuts, killing many in this manner. The cavalry rushed over their cannon, the lancers (how many we did not know, but supposed there were three or four hundred) fled, and our men separated into small parties, pursuing them beyond the town, on the outskirts of which a good many were killed. Capt. Walker went beyond the town for the purpose of overtaking the artillery which had left the place. Capt. Lewis went in another direction for the same purpose. Capt. Besancon was ordered to follow the road to see if the artillery could be overtaken. In the mean time, most of our men having gone in pursuit, Capt. Loyall with a few men, assisted by Adj. Claiborne, secured some fifty or sixty prisoners at their quarters, together with their arms, &c. Lieut. Claiborne then proceeded to secure and bring up to the plaza the cannon (3 pieces) we had captured. Capt. Walker returned about this time, and going to the plaza was collecting our men. Lieut. Anderson, of the Georgia volunteers, pursued and captured Major Iruvide and Col. La Vega, (a brother of the General's) and a lieutenant; these he delivered to Capt. Walker. Lieut. Claiborne assisted by Corporal Hesecock and private Myers and one or two others, limbered up the six pounder and brought it to the plaza; leaving it limbered up and the mules standing in it, and returning to get the four pounder, the lieutenant was in the act of bringing it up when he was forced to leave it by the appearance of all Santa Anna's cavalry, 2,500 strong. Corporal Tilghman, of company C, (rifles,) brought up a small howitzer. Private Dusenbury, of company C, took a lieutenant of artillery prisoner and turned him over to Surgeon Reynolds. By this time a good many of our men had returned and were in the plaza in scattered groups, when the lancers charged them suddenly and unexpectedly. Our men received them with great bravery, and kept the plaza with the exception of a few under Capt. Walker, who retired by a street leading west from the plaza; they were joined by Lieut. Claiborne and his party, who were approaching the square. Captain Walker led them to the plaza---the enemy close on them at a charge; he turned the next street to his left, while the enemy, seeing the 4-pounder, rushed to it to retake it. It was fortunate for the few men with Capt. Walker that they saw this piece, for at the very next corner a still

larger force met him; he wheeled and dashing swiftly past the rear those who had cut him off from the plaza, again entered it. Here the men dismounted and occupied the convent-yard, together with a large house on the corner of the square.

"Captain Lewis and Lieutenant Waters, with some ten or twelve men, charged twice upon the enemy, who gave way, and were pursuing them, when they discovered they were being surrounded by a vast number of the lancers. They gallantly forced their way to the plaza; Capt. Besancon barely returned in time to save himself.

"Private Hugenan and Corporal Merrillien, of company C, rifles, being entirely surrounded, drove right into their midst, and fell covered with wounds.

"Captain Walker gave the orders promptly to form the men to receive the enemy, who now made their appearance on our right, in front, and on our left. They had also run up the four pounder to open on us.

"Lieutenant Claiborne, assisted by Corporal Tilghman, unlimbered the six pounder and pointed it at the column on our left. Having no port fire, he prepared to fire it with a horse pistol; the enemy came nearer and nearer, until at about sixty yards off, when they halted. At this moment the Lieutenant fired the pistol, but the fuse of the cannon would not catch, and being left alone in the plaza he retired to the corner house and posted some riflemen to keep the piece from recapture.

"At this juncture Capt. Walker, while examining the approach of the enemy, and looking at the four pounder on our right, was shot from behind, from a house that displayed a white flag. He sunk down immediately and was borne into the yard, the men bursting into tears as the cry spread among them, 'Captain Walker is killed.' Capt. Walker directed that we should 'never surrender,' and died in about thirty minutes. Capt. Lewis made a detail of eight men, who went out and brought the six-pounder and placed it at the gate. The enemy menaced us a long time, and fired the four-pounder six or eight times loaded with grape, one of which discharges shattered the leg of Frederick Raborg, Capt. W's. interpreter, and a private of company C. Seeing the determination of our men they hesitated, faltered, and fell back. Capt. Lewis formed the men after Walker fell, and by his energy and address assisted materially to suppress disorder.

"Lieut. Lilly distinguished himself by his daring. Surgeon Lamar was in the first charge by the side of Walker; was in the plaza when the charge was made, and was saved by the devoted act of Capt. Walker's slave David, who caught at the lance aimed at him and received it himself. He died in a few minutes.

"The infantry came up as the enemy were retiring---Col. Gorman's being the only portion of the infantry that got a shot at the enemy.---There is much praise due them for the gallant manner in which they strove to be with the cavalry. They ran themselves out of breath, and then *ran on*. Never were men more anxious to reach an enemy. They had discovered the immense body of cavalry that was making its way in a gallop by a parallel road to the town, and both tried to reach town first. When they got to town we had possession.

"The whole force of Captain Walker's command did not exceed 195. The enemy dispersed on the first charge. There must have been more than five hundred, and in the subsequent fight they were two thousand five hundred strong.

"The enemy lost over one hundred men, two pieces of artillery, and large quantities of ammunition. Most of the prisoners escaped during the charge.

"The whole command behaved in the most gallant manner, and received the highest praises from the commanding General. The whole force under Gen. Lane returned to camp that night.

The Georgia Senators.

We have the satisfaction to announce the election of John Macpherson Berrien and William C. Dawson to be Senators of the United States from the State of Georgia; the one for the term of six years ending on the 3d of March, 1853, the other for the term of six years commencing on the 3d of March, 1849.

Comet vs. the Elephant.

The New York Mercury' lets off the following rich pun;---

The greatest 'do' of the season was recently come over a down-easter, by some wags of this city, extorting from him drinks, oysters, &c. 'all round' for seeing 'the comet. After feasting themselves at his expense, they took him into the street and showed him the Drummond light on top of the Museum, saying, 'behold a comet of the first magnitude.' After picking his pockets one of the party borrowed the fellow's watch, to see how long the comet would be visible; and sloped, leaving him gazing with admiration at the 'darned thing'

Soldier Life in Mexico.

The famous Capt. Tobin, in a letter to the New-Orleans Delta, dated La Encantada, Oct. 11, speaks of the desertion of two officers and eighteen privates of the Texas Battalion---of the abduction of the daughter of a wealthy Mexican by a bugler of dragoons, who is reputed to have carried off "a goodly number of the Don's doubloons"---of the murder of two American blacksmiths at Buena Vista by two Mexicans with whom they had been gambling in a cornfield by candle-light, and of whom they had won---of the birth of child to one of the dragoons named 'Luke Surrey' in the muster roll, but who is now violently suspected of having been a woman before becoming a dragoon, &c. &c. The following paragraph opens a vista for reflection:

"Some of our boys have just come in from a scout. They killed four *greasers* [Mexicans] on suspicion of being guerrillas---(so Raimon and Patterson are avenged, with two for interest)---brought in several prisoners and a lot of mules and black cattle. We're in a starving condition out at the Texas camp---nothing to eat except beef, pork, bacon, mutton, ham, venison, bear-meat, snipe, duck, plover, etc.; and for dessert, only oranges, apples, pears, peaches and delicious grapes. If the war be brought to a premature close---which Heaven forbid---I don't know what we'll do for a living; as they say the penitentiaries at home have shut up for want of business, and we'll be too lazy for work."

An Egg-Hatching "Imposition."

The Rochester Advertiser tells a capital story of egg-hatching by steam. While the operation was going on in Baltimore, and while hundreds were examining its wonders daily, an old lady called at the door and paid her quarter for admission. Once inside, she took the gentleman who conducted the apparatus, by the button, and wanted he should tell her all about it; how the machine worked---how much it cost---where they were to be bought---and whether or not it was really a fact that the brood of little chickens running about the floor were actually hatched by steam. She then gave a detailed statement of how much poultry she raised, how much money she had made by it, &c., adding that the profits were "orfully small," and if these machines would do the thing cheaper, she reconed she would buy one.

After she had made a thousand inquiries, the gentleman proceeded to show her the drawers wherein were deposited the eggs in different stages of incubation. The old lady looked with astonishment. "La, me!" she exclaimed, "do you use eggs?"

"Certainly," was the answer.

"Then," said she, "I consider this a perfect piece of imposition---a down-right swindle to pick the pockets of honest people! Why, any body can hatch chickens with eggs, I can do it myself, and not charge nothing for the sight either."

And the old lady made her way out in a mighty huff, muttering to herself, "What imposition! to charge a woman twenty-five cents to see chickens hatched out of eggs."

INFLAMMATORY SORE THROAT or QUIN-
SY, is an acute and sometimes highly dangerous complaint, and should be attended to in the early stage of the malady, as the slightest delay is often attended with serious consequences.---Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills of the North American College of Health, are the best medicine in the world for the cure of an inflammatory sore throat, because they not only purge from the body those humors which are the cause of every description of inflammation and swelling, but they suit all ages, and may be administered without a moment's delay. For a grown person from four to eight of said Indian Vegetable Pills should be taken night and morning, until the urgent symptoms have abated, after which three or four pills taken once in twenty-four hours will in a short time make a perfect cure.

Beware of Counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine. The original genuine Indian Vegetable Pills have the signature of William Wright written with a pen on the top label of each box. None other is genuine, and to counterfeit this is forgery.

For sale by *George H. Miller*, who is the only authorized agent for Stroudsburg; see advertisement for other agencies in another column.

Office and general depot, 169 Race st. Phil'a.

BLANKS.

The subscriber has on hand and offers for sale, a superior assortment of blanks, viz:

Deeds, Mortgages,
Executions, Summonses,
Subpoenas, Bonds, &c.

L. F. BARNES.

Milford, November, 4, 1847.

FOR SALE.

An excellent VIOLIN, for sale cheap. Enquire at this office.

Stroudsburg, Nov. 4, 1847.

FOUND.

Picked up in the street on the 21st instant, a silk neck-kerchief. The owner can have it by calling at this office.

Stroudsburg, Oct. 21, 1847.