



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, April 27, 1848.

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.

E. W. Carr, Esq., of the city of Philadelphia, is authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements for the "Jeffersonian Republican." Office, Sun Buildings, corner Third and Dock streets, opposite the Merchant's Exchange; and 410 North Fourth street.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER
NELSON MIDDLESWORTH,
OF UNION COUNTY.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.

THOMAS M. T. McKENNA, of Washington,
JOHN P. SANDERSON, of Lebanon.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

1 Joseph G. Clarkson,	13 Henry Johnson,
2 John P. Werthill,	14 William Colder, Sr.
3 James M. Davis,	15 (not filled)
4 Thos. W. Duffield,	16 Charles W. Fisher,
5 Daniel O. Hintz,	17 Andrew G. Curtin,
6 Joshua Dungan,	18 Thos. R. Davidson,
7 John D. Steele,	19 Joseph Markle,
8 John Landis,	20 Daniel Agnew,
9 Joseph K. Smucker,	21 Andrew W. Loomis,
10 Charles Snyder,	22 Richard Irvin,
11 William G. Hurley,	23 Thomas H. Hill,
12 Francis Tyler,	24 Saml. A. Purviance.

Destroying the Dogs.

The authorities of Stroudsburg, as the duly safeguard against the danger of hydrophobia, which disease is prevailing among the canine race in the neighborhood of the borough, are despatching all dogs found running at large.

Crops in Pennsylvania.

It is with high gratification that we learn the excellent state of the crops in every section of the State. We have heard of no complaint from any direction. In this County it is truly delightful to see the magnificently green fields, promising a glorious reward for the toils of our farmers.

Altered Relief Notes of the Farmers' Bank of Bucks county are in circulation; they are ones altered to twos: and is done by pasting the figure two over the figure one on the genuine bill, and by the erasure of the word one in the body of the bill. They are executed badly.—*Huntingdon Journal.*

Dreadful Encounter.

On Monday last, says the Easton Whig, Mr. Richard M. Zink, and a man known by the name of Craven, met at a tavern in South Easton, and after disputing for some time, a fight was commenced, during which the latter drew a pistol and discharged the contents into the body of Mr. Zink. The wound, we understand, is thought to be mortal. Craven was apprehended and committed to the County Jail, to answer at the next term of our Court of Quarter Sessions.

The Whig and Locofoco candidates for Governor of Missouri have agreed in a friendly manner to canvass the State together. The Whig candidate, Major Collins, talks thus spunkily in his letter accepting the challenge of his opponent:

"I feel assured that after I shall have reviewed the political topics of the day, and aided you in telling the whole story, I shall beat you at the polls."

The Locofoco of Kentucky have at last chased up a candidate for Governor, in the person of Lazarus W. Powell, who claims the martyrdom of being beaten by Mr. Crittenden. The Louisville Journal says that the same Mr. Powell was in 1841 the Locofoco candidate for election in his district. In the course of his labors he went to Hatchfield, in Grayson county, and made a speech. In that speech he indulged so freely in hard swearing that the grand jury indicted him for profanity, and he was actually convicted and fined.

Mr. Buchanan.

The John Donkey hits Pennsylvania's Favorite Son, so shockingly hard, that the dullest mind can appreciate its severity, and be inclined to pity the victim—at the same time a sight of the caricature will cause a smile in defiance of all the efforts to repress it. Mr. B. is represented as a Thimble Rigger, or as a French Gentleman, on the Race Course, with his cups on his thigh, marked '46 and '42 while he says: "Now its under the Tariff of '42 and now its under the Tariff of '46. Now you see it, and now—you don't see it—and I'll bet twenty five thousand dollars a year that he can't tell where the joker is."

The Richmond Republican says:—The Enquirer has the immitable coolness to pronounce Santa Anna a 'Whig General.' Oh no, Mr. Enquirer, if Santa Anna had been a 'Whig General,' Mr. Polk, instead of passing him into Mexico would have put him under arrest.

New York, April 23, 1848.

Sausages.—Some person has said that sausages are a very good edible but in eating them it is necessary to have confidence. The man who used the expression knew what he was about, and when I eat of them again, I'll be a little older than I am now. They are decidedly very suspicious looking things; you know not of what materials they are composed and must have confidence that they are what they purport to be. This confidence is sometimes misplaced, as a recent occurrence in this city has shown. Two manufacturers of the article, were arrested yesterday on the suspicion of incorporating dog meat with them, and on examining the workshop or laboratory, the officers discovered the carcass of a hog which had died of disease, the carcass of a dog that was killed the day previous because it had the hydrophobia, and the putrid remains of three interesting little puppies, whom the unfeeling owner had drowned in the dock. Operations had been commenced on all this choice selection, and had not the officers interfered, they would have been by this time manufactured into first rate country sausages, and have formed the Sunday breakfast of some of our inoubcent citizens.—*Inquirer*

European Revolutions.

The tide of these revolutions does not seem to have reached its ebb. The work still goes bravely on. France, Germany, Prussia, and some Italian provinces have revolted, and either imprisoned or expelled their Kings. The whole work seems to be done without a concert of action among the different states, and not as in 1815, when the crowned Monarchs sought to enslave the people, by a Holy Alliance. It seems to be the simultaneous and spontaneous out-pouring of the spirit of the people, who through their ancestry and themselves have been bowed to the earth by tyranny and misrule for ages. There is a point beyond which human endurance becomes a crime, and that point has been reached in European affairs.—It is truly a sublime spectacle to see the old thrones of Europe, which were established ages back, crumble to fragments, and their occupiers expelled, to become that which they so much despise—*mere men*. The days of Kings, by divine authority, have gone by; and all authority will soon have to be founded in the love and affections of the people—the only true basis whereon it should rest. How much stability these revolutions possess, we are not prepared to say, but wish them the utmost success.—*Easton Whig.*

The sheriff of Passaic county, N. J. (Mr. Masters) is missing. He left Paterson, the Intelligencer says, on Tuesday morning of last week, and was to return the same evening, or next day, but nothing has been heard of him since. He was last seen in New York with some \$1,500.

The Morgan, Ill. Journal states that Professor Prince removed from the shoulder of a lady, a few days ago, while she was under the influence of chloroform, a tumor eleven inches in circumference, and weighing one pound and four ounces. The operation was entirely successful.

More Sam Patch Folly.

At Wilmington, N.C. a few days since, a young Irishman, a cooper, did, for the sum of three dollars, leap from the cross-tree of the schr. Elnoise into the river, a distance of some sixty-eight feet. He made his leap feet foremost, but in his descent turned and struck the water with his right shoulder and breast; it had nearly cost him his life; if he had not received timely assistance, the probability is, he would have been drowned.

A Hit at Mr. Buchanan.

We find the following "extensive thrust" at Mr. Buchanan, in the last Democratic Union:

The Albany Journal declares that the people of this country will not elect Tom Corwin President, or any other man who, "while a war is pending, argues the enemy's side of the question."

That is just the reason why the people of this country will not elect Mr. Buchanan to the Presidency. While the last War with Great Britain was pending, Mr. Buchanan, then the leader of the old Federal party, "argued the enemy's side of the question," denounced the Democratic War Administration as "weak and wicked," and branded the Democrats as friends of Europe, and enemies of this country. "Time will not allow me," said this old Federalist, "to enumerate all the wild and wicked projects of the Democratic Administration. They have rashly plunged us into a war," &c. And after peace was declared this same old Federalist, who had "argued the enemy's side of the question," was the first to exclaim "Thank Heaven, we have obtained peace. BAD AND DISGRACEFUL AS IT IS!"—Mr. Buchanan was one of the most violent opponents of the last War, and took the stump to argue the enemy's side of the question." According to the Union, therefore, the people will not elect him President. We are of the same opinion.

From the City of Mexico.

A letter from the city of Mexico, under date of March 23d, published in the New Orleans Bulletin, contains the following paragraph:

"The Court Martial at present pending here adds nothing to the renown of our arms in this country. As far as it has progressed, we discover that one General (Pillow) has had all the facilities afforded him, in the way of public records from the Government, to carry out his prosecution or vindication against Scott, and it seems that the President and Cabinet at Washington are combined with Pillow to prosecute Gen. Scott."

The Chester Bank Robbery.

The supposed robbers of Dr. DARLINGTON, President of the Chester County Bank, have been arrested in Mexico. Letters received by the Cashier of the Delaware County Bank, post-marked Matamoros, state that two men had been arrested in that town who were supposed to be concerned in the robbery of Dr. Darlington. One of the persons arrested it appears, engaged another to purchase mules, and the payments of the same were made exclusively in Chester County Bank notes, which excited suspicion, and ultimately led to the arrest of both. The letter also states that forty thousand dollars of the money can be secured, and that the prisoners await the requisition of the Governor of Pennsylvania.

Six Murderers.

There are at this time not less than six persons in the Philadelphia county prison charged with homicide. The cases of those who have not been tried will probably be disposed of during the session of the Court of Oyer and Terminer in the present month. The persons charged are:

- Charles Langfeldt, charged with the murder of Catharine Rademacher.
- Samuel Coperthwaite; committed for the murder of Roger Kelley.
- Michael Redding, charged with the murder of Peter Hurd, in whose case the rule for a new trial was made absolute, and who is now awaiting his second trial.
- John D. Herbert, committed for the murder of John Shields, a sailor.
- John Riley, colored charged with the murder of a colored man.
- Bridget Harman, convicted of the murder of her infant child, now under the sentence of death, but the day of execution has not been fixed by the Executive.

Scott and his Persecutors.

The Blair County Whig makes the following prediction of the consequences which will follow the bad treatment of the National Administration towards Winfield Scott:—"Let the President and his satellites persist in their efforts to degrade—let them persevere in their persecutions against the illustrious Scott—the time is approaching when the people will answer them in a voice which will not only cause them to tremble, but which will hurl them from their casual position, and totally annihilate their accidental power."

Militia Trainings.

A letter from the Brigade Inspector of the 1st Brigade 1st Division, states that he is informed by Auditor General Purviance that the bill abolishing militia trainings, after passing the Senate, was lost in the House. It has been stated in some of the papers that the bill had become a law, which is not true. The Brigade Inspector adds the following comments:—"From the experience I have had for some years past, I am perfectly satisfied of the utter folly and absurdity of these 'militia trainings,' and am equally well satisfied that nine-tenths of the whole community are decidedly averse to them. They ought to be abolished, and could be, if the public papers would take the matter in hand during the session of our Legislature, and I sincerely hope they will do so during the next session."

A New Mineral useful in Arts.

Mr. Blake, lately a citizen of Alexandria, Va., and now of Akron Ohio, has discovered a mineral, in the neighborhood of the latter place, which promises to be of great value. He has visited Washington, and received a patent for it. When first dug up, it is of the consistence of tallow, and gradually hardens, in a few days, so as to resemble slate—and finally, it becomes as hard as a rock. It is of the color of indigo, and admits of the finest polish. When reduced to powder, and mixed up with linseed oil, it has the appearance of black paint, and may be spread over wood, canvas, &c. Roofs have been guarded by it against fire—and as it does not absorb the rain, it protects the rafters from decay. It consists of about one-half of silica, one-fourth of alumina, with less proportion of magnesia, black oxide of iron, sulphate of iron, lime and carbon.

An Ingenious Invention.

We had the pleasure on Monday last of witnessing an ingenious application of clock machinery, at the clock establishment of J. D. Custer, in this place. The machine is intended to exhibit a sign for an umbrella and parasol manufacturer, and is composed of one train of wheels driven by a weight. It has two motions: the clock escapement and the fly wheel motions. The escapement motion is intended to keep the the parasol open seven seconds, when the pin that raises it passes the drop and the parasol shuts. The escapement motion still goes on seven seconds more, when another pin on the pin wheel strikes a small drop and throws the escapement out.—The fly motion then takes place and raises the parasol suddenly, when the escapement motion again comes into play. Thus it continues, raises in one second, remains up seven seconds, falls in one second, remains closed seven seconds, and so on ad infinitum. It is intended for one of our principal cities, and when put up in its proper place, nothing will be seen but the opening and closing of this machine. The inventor and exhibitor of a machine like this would have been burned for witchcraft two centuries ago.—*Norristown Herald.*

The Detroit Advertiser, states that a million barrels of flour and nearly 2,000,000 bushels of wheat were exported from that state last year, besides 1,000,000 pounds of wool and other products.

Later from Mexico.

We have news via New Orleans, from Vera Cruz, to the 9th inst. Gen. Kearney and Hon. Mr. Sevier were landed there on the 6th—the former was installed as Governor of the State of Vera Cruz on the 8th, and the latter left the same day for the city of Mexico. Nearly a quorum of the Mexican Congress had assembled the last of March, but some of them left under pretext reluctance to vote for the treaty. The prospect of its ratification is not the most brilliant. Santa Anna with his family embarked at Antigua, a short distance from Vera Cruz, on board a Spanish brig, for Jamaica, on the 5th inst. It was supposed at Vera Cruz, that Gen. Scott and suite and Mr. Trist would leave Mexico for the United States, about the 5th inst.—Municipal elections were held in Mexico and Vera Cruz, on Sundays, the 2d and 9th inst.

The following is an extract from a New Orleans letter of the 10th, published in the Journal of Commerce:—"We in New Orleans have no confidence in the Mexican Treaty being ratified. I have private advices from the city of Mexico to the 25th ult."

Army Enthusiasm for Scott.

A letter in the N.O. Picayune, dated Mexico, Feb. 28th, says:—"Yesterday an incident occurred at Gen. Smith's bridge was returning to the plaza, the relation of which was hearkened to by every American in Mexico with delight. The Rifles—a regiment that landed at Vera Cruz nearly 800 strong, and has been cut down to little over 200—on coming opposite the quarters of Gen. Scott, unable to restrain themselves, broke through the barriers of discipline with the same impetuosity that they many a time rushed over an enemy's battery, and halting, gave three as hearty cheers as were ever heard from stout fellows with big lungs."

Mr. Astor's Wealth.

It appears that John Jacob Astor died worth only eight millions instead of twenty. To be sure that it is not so very much after all. If equally divided, it would only give about eighty dollars to every family in the city New York! The Mirror says:—"Mr. Astor's fortune, which has been variously estimated at twelve, fifteen, twenty, and even twenty-five millions of dollars, turns out not exceed seven millions and a half. This does not include the Astor House, which he gave away several years before his decease. All the bequests made in the will do not amount to more than three millions and a half, leaving four millions clear to the residuary legatee, who being previously worth three millions, is now nearly as rich a man as his father was."

The New Sun avers that it is currently reported, and that great credence is given to the report that the late John Jacob Astor has never been naturalized. It is said that upon examination of the books of the United States Court from 1784 to the present time his name does not appear. If such is the case, adds the Sun, his immense property must revert to the State, a sum which could amply provide for the liquidation of the State Debt and provide for the School Fund.

More Mystery—A Ghostly Arrangement.

It is said that no little excitement prevails at Arcadia, Wayne county, N.C. in regard to an underground arrangement, in which it is supposed, some discontented inhabitant of the other world has a hand. The story goes, according to the "City Items" of the Geneva Gazette, that a servant girl having some errand in the cellar of the house, on crossing the ground floor perceived a portion of it give way beneath her feet, and at the same time heard a loud rap. The man of the house was called, and on proceeding to the spot the same supernatural rap was heard, and the 'hole in the ground' perfectly visible. On putting the inquiry, "Is there any one buried down there?" it was answered by the same unearthly rap. "Was he murdered?" received the same reply. "How long have you been here?" was answered by five raps, supposed to indicate five years. Other questions were asked and answers given in the same mysterious way. Picks, bars and spades, were procured, and at it they went, to relieve the murdered man from confinement.

At the depth of about four feet forth gushed a stream of water, filling the hole almost to the top. On attempting to bail it, they were unable to lower it more than a foot. On thrusting a bar down two feet below the bottom of the hole, it struck against a board; but no further discoveries have been made. Hundreds are flocking to the spot, and stories are already afloat of a pedler having been missing from that region some years since, and that suspicion rests upon a man in that vicinity as the murderer!—This is a great world, and the present month peculiarly prolific in wonderful discoveries.
Rochester Adv.

The Doom of our World.

The North Review says:—"What this change is to be we dare not even to conjecture, but we see in the heavens themselves some traces of destructive elements and some indications of their power. The fragments of broken planets—the descent of meteoric stones upon our globe—the wheeling comets wounding their loose materials at solar surface—the volcanic eruptions of our own satellites—the appearance of new stars, and the disappearances of others, are all foreshadowed of that impending convulsion to which the system of the world is doomed. Thus placed on a planet which is to be burnt up, and under heavens which are to melt away, thus treading as it were on the cemeteries, and dwelling on the mausoleums of former worlds, let us learn the lessons of humanity and wisdom, if we have not already been taught in the school of revelation."

The Difference.

A large manufacturing establishment in this county, in the hands of whigs, failed a few weeks ago. The first act of the company in making their assignment, was to provide for their workmen, to whom they were indebted a large sum. An establishment in the hands of Locos, which followed a few days after, made provisions for the stockholders, and the poor operatives to whom they were indebted three or four thousand dollars, are left without any security. Yet the loco-foco party are the men who boast of their love for the dear people. "Actions speak louder than words."—*Hartford Courant.*

CROPS IN OHIO.—The Ohio Cultivator says that the wheat crops in the middle and northern portions of the State continue to look healthy. The Troy (Miami county) Times, of the 6th instant, says the prospect of the wheat crop is generally flattering.

The Ship-building business is carried on with great spirit at Milwaukee. Some of the new vessels, it is said, are intended to come round by the Canada canals to the Atlantic.

South Carolina has less than twenty persons to the square mile, and her citizens are leaving her rich soil and genial climate in thousands, while Massachusetts, with a sterile soil, and hard climate, has a population of over one hundred to the square mile, and the value of land is yearly rising in all parts of it.

The present Emperor of China's favorite dish is said to be stewed worms.

The United States Military Depot at Vera Cruz, under the direction of Capt. H. F. Master, is on a very large scale. A late Vera Cruz letter says of it:—"Connected with the Department are large blacksmiths', wheelwrights', ship carpenters', and sadl-rs' shops; and in fact, every branch of mechanical business that is required. A great deal of time and labor is saved in transferring cargoes from the Mole to the steet, by means of a railroad some 600 feet long, which has lately been laid by the Quartermaster. At the new coal depot at the castle, vessels can discharge in all kinds of weather, and steamers go alongside and take in their coal, thereby saving much time. They formerly loaded at Sacrificos, and were often obliged to wait several days in consequence of a norther. The trains from the city of Mexico and other points, consisting, usually, of from 200 to 500 wagons, are loaded, and will return in a short space of time. About 200 mechanics, laborers, teamsters, and sailors are constantly employed at this point."

Fact Stranger than Fiction.

A rather fashionable young man of about thirty, was noticed, yesterday afternoon, promenading between the Park and the Hospital in Broadway. He was attired in somewhat sailor fashion and presented evident marks of the ruin of dissipation. His dark hair was long and matted, and his toilet apparently had not been attended to for many days. At one of his many turns he met two ladies. One was tall, strikingly handsome, and dressed in deep mourning, the other was short, and fair, and bedecked in light fancy colors. When the sailor and the lady in mourning met, the latter wildly screamed, and would have fallen on the side-walk but for the impulsive effort of the strange looking man to catch her in his arms.—"Good Heavens, Edward!" convulsively gasped the female, and "Eliza, my own loved one" was hoarsely whispered by the sailor. He bore the fainting form in his arms gently into Mr.—'s store, where every attention was paid to her distressed situation.

Quite a gaping crowd was collected, deeply interested by the scene. The lady is an actress of great promise and some European fame, now sojourning at one of our fashionable Hotels. She was to have appeared at one of our theatres in the course of next week. Having heard of the death of her husband, she left England about two months past. The history of her marriage was one of woe and misfortune. Her husband was a midshipman on board an English war steamer, was dismissed for drunkenness, and joined a cruiser of suspicious character. In one of his fits of intoxication the man fell overboard in the Gulf Stream in a gale of wind. A spar was thrown him, by which he was miraculously saved. He was picked up by one of our packets and landed at Peck Slip on Saturday morning. Edward T.—— is the husband for whose rumored death his young, beautiful, and accomplished wife went into mourning; and thus, as we have described, did she in a singular manner, fall in with her lost one. Heaven pity the afflicted, trial stricken wife, and restore the erring husband to society.
—N. Y. Sun.

A down east editor, speaking of the wonderful virtues of a wonderful hair oil, says a few drops put upon kittens makes hares of them, immediately.

The gang of thieves and burglars that were detected in Wilkes-Barre lately, have been sent to State's prison.

A law among the Arabs, permits a man to divorce any of his wives who do not make good bread. Did such a law exist here, the number of divorces we fear would be uncountable.

PRESERVING HAMS.—A canvass cover for each ham, well whitewashed, is an infallible protection of hams against flies. They may also be well kept in dry sawdust.

PARDONING.—Since 1824, no less than 2,279 persons have been pardoned out of the penitentiary in the State of New York.