



**JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN**

Thursday, November 16, 1848.

**COURT** commences in Stroudsburg on Monday next, the 20th inst., which will afford an excellent opportunity to our patrons of calling upon us and settling their accounts. Many of them owe for several years subscription, which although comparatively little to them, is collectively large to us. The demands against us for money, at present is large, and we are under the necessity of looking about to procure the means to meet them. We have now plainly stated our case to our patrons, and hope they will not be backward in complying with our request.

**Snow.**

The first snow storm of the season visited us on Saturday evening last, to the depth 7 inches.

**Brother Jonathan for Christmas.**

This mammoth pictorial sheet has just been sent us by the publishers, Wilson & Co. of New York. It is a monster among all the former pictorials of Brother Jonathan. The great feature is "The Country Sleigh-Ride," a beautiful and life-like picture, so large that it runs across the whole broadside, or two of the immense pages of the paper. "The Cotter's Saturday Night" and "The Christmas Kissing Party," are also two fine large engravings of merit. Jacob Snitch and his Dog—Tom Brown of Shirt-Tail Bend—George Washington Dixon—and some other celebrated personages are here immortalized in song, story and picture. But we have not room to speak of one half the drolleries of this stupendous pictorial, nor is there need as it can be bought of the publishers at 12 cents per copy, or ten for one dollar.

**NOTICES OF THE PRESS.**

Notwithstanding the great space occupied by the two largest pictures, there is nearly an acre of room left in this immense sheet, which abounds in fun, frolic and Christmas sayings and doings of every description. The aggregate number of engravings in the Christmas Jonathan is over one hundred.—*Cour. & Enq.*

There are also several classical engravings—rich scenes from the works of Goethe, Shaffer, and other celebrated scholars—which we have not room to describe in detail.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

We laughed until our sides ached over the droll adventures of Tom Brown of Shirt-tail Bend.—*Police Gazette.*

The Large picture representing the Country Sleigh Ride is decidedly a masterpiece of fun and Christmas frolic.—*Evening Post.*

Besides the Christmas jokes both in picture and print, there are some scenes of a graver character. The Cotter's Saturday Night, the Universal Prayer, and Consolation to the Dying, are engravings of rare beauty and spirit.—*Home Journal.*

Poor Mr. Snitch and his dog, and Tom Brown of Shirt-tail Bend, are among the Christmas tit bits presented in the Brother Jonathan, this year.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The directors of the Easton Bank, on the 7th inst., declared a dividend of five per cent., equal to two dollars and fifty cents per share, on the business of the bank for the last six months, payable to the stockholders after the 17th inst.

The Whigs of Pike county contemplate holding a grand Jubilee at Dingman's Choice, on Saturday, November 18th, in honor of the glorious victory achieved by the Whigs in the late Presidential contest. The Whigs of Monroe are respectfully invited to join with them on that occasion.

**Growth of Ohio.**

The State of Ohio is now in her 61st year, or rather it is now 61 years since the first white citizen moved into what is now that State—yet she polls a vote approximating to 300,000. The fact abundantly shows the rapid progress of the country.

**New York City.**

The great fraud that was practised in New York in 1844 to defeat Henry Clay, is now exhibiting itself. In this great and growing city the vote polled for President is less than it was in 1844 as follows:

In 1848	53,154
In 1844	54,681

Decrease, 1527

It has always been the impression that the whole majority that Polk received in the State in 1844, were fraudulent votes, manufactured in the City of New York, and this result would seem to confirm the impression.

Shouldn't wonder if their was some "noise and confusion" at Detroit about these days!—Hope "circumstances" won't put it out of Gen. Cass's power to hear it.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Election being over, the question as to whether the Hunkers will take back the Barnburners, or the Barnburners the Hunkers, into 'the party' is next in order. Doubtful as yet which is Jonah and which the whale. We decide in favor of the Hunkers, on the ground that those who swallowed Cass, can swallow anything.—*Id.*

**PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.**

We give the following results, as ascertained.

**Pennsylvania.**  
The old Keystone will be good for at least 12,000 majority. The official returns are just beginning to come in, and as soon as received will be laid before our readers.

**Louisiana.**  
The majority for Taylor in Louisiana will be at least 1200, it may reach 1500.

**Indiana.**  
The reports lead to the belief that the vote of this State has been given to Cass.

**New Jersey.**  
This noble old State, never forgetful of duty, gives over 3000 majority for Taylor and Fillmore.

**Maine.**  
In 226 towns, the vote stands as follows:  
Taylor, 28,303  
Cass, 29,687

The net Taylor gain in the above towns is 4133. There are about as many more towns and plantations to be heard from, most of them small ones. They cannot have gained enough to overcome the nine thousand loco purality in the State, though they have probably reduced it to a very small amount.

**New Hampshire.**  
In 134 towns the vote stands as follows:  
Taylor, 10,697  
Cass, 19,552  
Van Buren, 5358  
Scott, 756  
This is a Taylor net gain of about 1650.—  
Last March the remaining towns gave 1800 majority for loco Governor.

**Vermont.**  
In 112 towns the vote stands as follows:  
Taylor, 14,736  
Cass, 5,777  
Van Buren, 7,384  
This a net Whig gain of 2716 since the September election.

**Massachusetts.**  
Returns from all the State, except six towns, give the following result:  
Taylor, 61,877  
Cass, 34,922  
Van Buren, 38,075  
This defeats an election by the people, but the Legislature, at a called session, will choose Taylor electors, without the least doubt.

**Connecticut.**  
The result in this State is a plurality for Taylor of about 3200. We have only the aggregates of majorities received as yet.

**New York.**  
It is difficult to say what Taylor's plurality will be in this State. It is variously estimated from 40 to 100,000.

**Delaware.**  
The pet of the sisterhood of States will give Taylor a handsomely increased majority.

**Maryland.**  
This State gives over 3000 for Taylor and Fillmore.

**Tennessee.**  
The Nashville Whig says the State is sure for 5000 for Taylor, and upon that assurance our friends no longer send the particulars by telegraph.

**Mississippi.**  
We have but eight or ten entire counties and some precincts reported. The Taylor gain is steady, and it looks as if the State were going for Taylor.

**Alabama.**  
In about half the State Taylor's net gain is 2680, but the strong Locofoco counties yet to come in, can hardly be expected to keep up the same ratio of gain.

**Florida.**  
We are without returns from this State as yet.

**Texas.**  
We have nothing from Senator Dickinson's black-eyed sister. The Free Soilers hope to carry the electoral vote for Van Buren, as the State is mostly peopled by his absconding sub-treasurers.

**Illinois.**  
This State has not yet learned its true interests, but votes with a blind devotion for locofocoism, worthy of a better cause.

**Missouri.**  
Since Mr. Benton joined the Cass cortege from Washington to New York, after his nomination, we have looked for nothing better from Missouri than blind obedience to party orders.

**Arkansas.**  
A despatch from Memphis says that the few votes heard from in Arkansas show a Taylor gain, but the returns are very scattering.

**Michigan.**  
This State has gone for Cass. If it had been properly organized the Whigs could have carried it as easily as they did for Harrison.

**Wisconsin.**  
The returns from this State are very few. Van Buren is somewhat ahead, but the final result is very doubtful.

**Iowa.**  
There will be a close contest here between the rival factions of locofocoism, and if the Taylor men stand firm, the State will be carried.

**South Carolina.**  
Of course has gone for Cass—where should she go but with those she most despises.

**Virginia.**  
In Virginia, 88 counties heard from give a Taylor gain of 2500.

Some returns from the Western part of Virginia show considerable Taylor gains, and render the result in the State a matter of uncertainty. If the forty counties to be heard from come in as expected, the electoral vote of the State will be given to General Taylor.

**Ohio.**  
Cass' majority in this State is estimated at 14,000.

**Kentucky.**  
Taylor's majority in this State will exceed 10,000 votes.

**North Carolina.**  
Forty-three counties (full) heard from, which show a gain of 4503 for Taylor over August election. The State is good for 8000 maj.



What! Chapman dead! why don't you flap and crow! Who cut your comb, and muss'd your feathers so! Had the pig, he has that Whig Coon Zack! Put down his black eye foot upon your back! Old Cock, your strutting, fighting days are done—Your Keystone gad is gone—your race is run: Peace to your carcass! on your dang hill lay: Where coons may read your epitaph—K! K!

**The General Result.**

TAYLOR.		CASS.	
New Jersey,	7	Ohio,	23
New York,	36	New Hampshire,	6
Pennsylvania,	26	Maine,	9
Delaware,	3	South Carolina,	9
Massachusetts,	12	Alabama,	9
Maryland,	8	Missouri,	7
Connecticut,	6	Michigan,	5
Vermont,	6	Illinois,	9
North Carolina,	11	Arkansas,	3
Rhode Island,	4	Texas,	4
Georgia,	10		
Louisiana,	6		84
Tennessee,	13		
Kentucky,	12		
Florida,	3		
	163		
DOUBTFUL.			
Virginia,	17	Indiana,	12
Mississippi,	6	Iowa,	4
Wisconsin,	4		43

**The Frauds in Schuylkill.**

At the late election for Governor, when Schuylkill county gave a majority of 726 for Gov. Johnston, the Locofoco leaders charged that this result was produced by fraud, and the honest people of that county were insulted by Judge CHAMPNEY's and others coming amongst them to investigate and expose these frauds! The Judge, however, found nothing but a "mare's nest," and went home with "a flea in his ear." The people told them then if they would wait until the 7th of November they would explain the matter; and they have done it, no doubt to their entire satisfaction. They have properly rebuked these insolent intermeddlers by rolling up the magnificent majority of 1250 for GEN. TAYLOR!

We have heard the last of frauds in Schuylkill. Now let them explain their own foul and infamous conduct in Philadelphia county.

"Well boys, I must go in," said a little fellow the other evening as his Free Soil grandmamma was calling him, "I must go in; but first let's give three cheers for Old Zack!" "Don't you do it," quickly ejaculated the old lady: "if you do you shall go to bed without your supper." Nothing daunted, the little reprobate rejoined: "Well, here goes—supper or no supper, three cheers for Old Zack!"

Gov. Johnston is now at his residence at Kittanning, Armstrong county, where he will remain till about the first of December, to settle up his private affairs preparatory to taking up his residence at the seat of Government.

The Cholera (says the Boston Medical and surgical Journal) will soon be in the United States, but its ravages here will probably never equal those in Europe.

**Recovered Lake.**

A singular accident occurred on the Michigan Central Railway. It became necessary to carry a grading or embankment of fifteen feet high, across a low piece of ground, containing about 100 acres, nearly dry enough for plough-land. When they had progressed with the grading for some distance, it became too heavy for the soil to support, the crust of the earth broke in, and the embankment sunk down into seventy-nine feet of water! It appears that the piece of ground had been a lake, but had collected a soil of roots, peat, muck, &c., on its surface, apparently from ten to fifteen feet thick, which had become hardened and dry enough for farm purposes. Mr. Brooks thought it would have supported an embankment of five feet thickness, and that if it had not been necessary for them to have one much heavier, it would have supported the road, and the fact might never have been discovered that it rested on the bosom of a lake.

**The Elephant and the apple Woman.**

On Friday, while Raymond and Waring's menagerie was passing through Harlem, the big elephant, Tippon Sultan, in the most unpoetic manner encompassed with his enormous proboscis the contents of an old lady's fruit stand, making a mere mouthful of her whole stock in trade. But the most ungracious part of the transaction was, that not content with devouring the poor woman's pippin's and gingerbread, his highness had the impudence to break her table and chair, and gave the unfortunate bankrupt a turn of some 10 or 15 feet out of the road.

It is worthy of notice that Gen. Taylor has beaten Mr. Van Buren in his own town, Kinderhook, the vote, standing, Taylor 295, Van Buren 244, Cass 169. In 1844 the town gave a majority of 75 for Polk.

**A Day on the Erie Railroad.**

The Officers of the New York and Erie Railroad Co. made an excursion on Saturday last, to Port Jervis, the present terminus of the road, in company with a number of invited guests. It was our good fortune to be among the latter, and we have rarely passed a day more pleasantly.—Leaving the City at 7 A. M. in the boat for Piermont, we had a faint glimpse of the sunrise (unusual sight to morning Editors!) through the morning mists, and our appetites for breakfast were keenly sharpened by the fresh damp breezes of the Hudson. The palisades looked sterner and more rugged than usual, stripped of their Autumn foliage, but the advanced season had not changed the varied and cultivated beauty of the opposite shore. At least, we looked on its familiar scenery with as much pleasure as ever, especially after breakfast.

Leaving Piermont at 9 o'clock in a special train, we threaded the Palisade ridges and entered the picturesque hilly region of Rockland Co. The ascending grade is very heavy, and the road is built upon piles for some distance, across the elevated and marshy country which lies between the Hudson and the Ramapo range. The was very speedily passed, and the bold outline of the range rose before us, presenting a seemingly impassable barrier to farther advances in that direction. The village of Ramapo, with its clusters of old, red, one-story houses sprinkled along the river, stands in the very mouth of the narrow pass which winds through these mountains—the only place in their whole extent where the construction of a railroad is practicable, and even here, the difficulties to be overcome were very great. This was an important spot during one period of the Revolution, and the remains of a bastion, built by the British, are still to be seen in the neighborhood of the village.

For about ten miles the road follows the windings of the Ramapo River, through some very fine scenery. The stream is in some places hemmed by the narrowness of the glen, and forms broken cascades; in others, it is dammed to feed saw-mills, and reflects the mountains in its clear depths. The curves of the road are numerous, and the grade heavy, but we sped on at the rate of 30 miles an hour and entered the rich, rolling pastures of Orange Co. where the substantial farm-houses, broad fields spotted with clumps of trees, and luxuriant meadows gave an air of comfort and prosperity to the landscapes which flew past us. Large quantities of Orange Co. milk were in preparation, in the pastures, and at Turner's, where we stopped a few minutes, we found pippins of an unequalled plumpness and flavor. After passing Goshen and Middletown, the road approached the Shawangunk Mountains, which stretched away to the north-east, where we had a misty glimpse of the distant Katsbergs. The appearance of this range is truly sublime. Rising to the height of 2,000 feet, their sides covered with the primitive forests, in whose deep recesses the panther still makes his lair, and the wolves howl through the Winter nights, they impressed us quite as strongly as the Catskills themselves. The scenery took an additional grandeur from the gloomy haze of the day and the clouds which already began to gather about the highest summits.

The road runs along the mountain-side, spanning deep and precipitous ravines by narrow arches, looking from which on the top of the forest beneath him, and the valley-basin of the Minnissink spread out far below, the traveler involuntarily shudders. In other places we passed through spurs of the mountains, by deep cuts in the solid rock. The clouds hung on the heights above us, and for several miles the road was bounded by the original forest—gnarled, mossy and old, as if a human foot had never invaded its solitudes.—This was to us a new experience in railroad traveling—flying by steam through an unsettled wilderness, and under the very skirts of a mountain-cloud. When the great attractions of this road are more generally known, the amount of travel during the Summer months must become very great. We know of persons familiar with the finest scenery of Europe, who went into ecstasies about this part of the journey.

The descending grade, for the last ten miles before reaching Port Jervis, is upward of 45 feet to the mile, and the wide curve which the road makes to reach that place, enables the traveler to look back on the line he has passed. We reached the station, a distance of 74 miles from Piermont, in two hours and a half, considering the nature of the road, is a remarkable speed. The train, however, was ran two miles, to the end of the track, after which the company were taken in carriages to the bridge now being erected over the Delaware, about a mile farther. This structure, which will be completed in forty days, is 600 feet in length. The piers, which are very long, are constructed in such a manner as to withstand the heavy freshets which are so common on the Delaware, and the unusual lowness of the water for some time past, has greatly favored the masons in their labors.

The mists which had been gradually sinking for an hour or two, now turned into a drizzling rain, and we returned to Port Jervis where an excellent dinner had been provided by Mr. Foster, the landlord of the new and commodious hotel which has been erected there. The Railroad station is large and well-arranged, and the town itself, situated on a terrace at the foot of the mountain, contains many handsome dwellings. Among other evidences of progress in this secluded spot, we noticed a gong, a bowling-alley and a bar-keeper with mustaches. The second ridge of the Shawangunk, looking southward from the hotel, is in the State of New Jersey, while the bluff heights to

the west, which come down to the Delaware in a line of naked precipices, form the north-eastern extremity of Pennsylvania. The geographical position of the place is thus quite interesting, and its fresh healthy atmosphere in Summer, will no doubt attract many visitors in the future. We left at three o'clock, and not withstanding the state of the weather, reached Piermont at six, where the boat was waiting for us. A comfortable fire in the luxurious cabin and a handsome supper, served soon after starting, kept up the spirit and good humor of the guests, until we reached the pier at Duane-st. Much of the pleasure of the trip was due to the attention of N. Mason Esq., Secretary of the Company, and Mr. Severson, Superintendent, who were unremitting in their endeavors to secure the comfort of all. The arrangements were admirable in every respect, and speak well for the system of management practised on the road.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

**Most Daring Robbery in Detroit.**

A daring robbery was committed in Detroit, on Thursday night of last week. The Broker's and Exchange office of E. Prentice was entered by boring the door with a brace bit, and forcing the bolt and lock. A large amount of money in gold, silver, uncurrent bank notes, internal improvement warrants, and soldier bounty land warrants, were deposited in the safe, and nearly the entire contents taken from it. The robbers, after getting inside of the office, had, with a large mortising chisel, managed to get to the key hole of the safe, and filled up the lock with powder, that was probably ignited by the means of a slow match, blowing the door open, and almost entirely destroying the inside work of the safe. The noise of the explosion was distinctly heard by several in the vicinity of the building, and from the manner in which the fragments were scattered around the office, we should suppose a large quantity of powder had been used in the operation. The lock was, from appearance, well filled with powder, and the key hole then snugly covered with putty to make the work more complete. The slow match was set on fire, and the robbers undoubtedly, retired to watch the progress of affairs, and after the explosion had taken place and all was considered safe to venture forth, the money then taken by these accomplished scoundrels. Five persons were arrested on suspicion of being in some way connected with the affair, but as yet nothing definite has been found out. Their names are Barney McDermont, John Franklin, Thomas Edwards, W. Brown and John Harris, all of them stopping at the Commercial Hotel.

**Minnesota.**

This is the euphonious name given to an extensive region lying north of Wisconsin and Iowa, in which, as Western papers advise us, incipient steps have been taken toward the formation of a Territorial Government. Several promising settlements have already been made within the bounds of the new Territory. The soil, for the most part, is represented to be very good, the country is finely watered and timbered, and the climate is milder and more genial than in the corresponding latitude in New England. We well remember—it was but a few years ago—when flour, pork, and potatoes were sent from Buffalo for the supply of the few families settled where now is the beautiful and flourishing city of Milwaukee. Iowa was then unknown, save as a wild hunting-ground of the Indians, and we remember publishing, by request, the proceeding at Dubuque—then without the limits of the organized States or Territories of the Union—of a self-constituted court to try a man accused of murder. "The few people then at that remote point, though beyond the jurisdiction of law, elected a judge, sheriff, and prosecuting attorney, empanelled a jury, assigned the prisoner counsel, tried, convicted, and hanged the murderer; and, to show that every thing had been done right, sent a certified statement of all their proceedings for publication. This was but little more than ten years ago. Now, Dubuque is a flourishing town in the limits of the State of Iowa. In a few years more Minnesota, whose name sounds so strangely, will be knocking for admission into the Union as a sovereign State. Nothing in history surpasses or even equals the growth of the Far Northwest. The ear scarcely becomes familiar with the names of its Territories, and geographers are at a loss to define their limits on the maps that grace our walls, when, like Minerva springing into life in full panoply, they challenge our admiration, as firmly constituted, prosperous, and independent commonwealths. In truth, we have a great and glorious country. Its history is a romance, surpassing in its facts the wildest creation of fiction.—*Buffalo Com. Adv.*

So!—The Boston Post says a man ought to be ashamed of himself to run away with another man's wife, when there are so many maiden ladies with their trunks all packed ready for a start.

The Extraordinary feat of trotting twenty miles within one hour, has been recently accomplished by the celebrated horse "Trustee" over the Union course, Long Island, New York.

**Treasure Trove.**

A person in England, lately rumaging among his family documents, found written on the back of an old deed some words indicating that a pile of gold was buried in a certain place in the garden. It was at first regarded as a hoax, but on digging up the spot an iron pot came to light containing 15,000 guineas, and a scrap of parchment much decayed on which was written, "The devil shall have it sooner than Cromwell."

The number of clergymen of all denominations in the United States is said to be over 300,000.