



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, May 24, 1849.

Gody's Lady's Book.

The June number of this periodical, replete with interesting subjects, has been received, and we take pleasure in recommending it to our fair readers as a publication of unequalled merit—

A Hand Book for the Stranger in Philadelphia, with illustrations and a Map of the City.

We have been furnished, by the publisher, George S. Appleton, 164 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, with a copy of a work bearing the above title. It is a convenient pocket volume of one hundred and thirteen pages, containing a short description of all the public institutions in and about the city, with cuts representing many public buildings, and important information how to obtain access to them.

Anthony E. Roberts, Esq.

Marshal of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania arrived in Philadelphia on Thursday last week, and in a day or two expected to enter upon the duties of his office. In speaking of the appointment of deputy marshal, the Lancaster Tribune says it may save trouble to applicants for situations connected with the taking of the Census, to know that as that duty is not to be performed until the year 1850, it is not intended to appoint any deputies at present.

A monstrous Snake.

Messrs. Isaac Wolverin and Christy Dale, of Birmingham, in this State, while out gunning on the 5th inst., captured a Black Snake, which measured 21 feet 8 inches in length, and is supposed to be about 3 feet in circumference.

Extensive Conflagration.

The Telegraph reports the occurrence of a devastating fire at St. Louis (Mo.) on Friday morning last, by which, as the despatch states, nearly half of the city was reduced to ashes and ruin.—The fire happened in the very centre of business, and amongst the property destroyed are mentioned all the insurance offices, five banking houses, and twenty-seven steamboats, lying at the wharves, and also the Telegraph office.

We observe by the Philadelphia Ledger of yesterday, that Thomas J. Albright, gunsmith, formerly of Stroudsburg, is one of the sufferers.

Wisconsin Bankrupt.

The Milwaukee Sentinel informs us that the Treasury of Wisconsin is so palpably empty that the members of the late Legislature either went home without any money or had to stand a heavy share on their warrants.—The Counties are delinquent to the amount of over \$19,000. The deficiency in the Treasury is about \$25,000. Loco-foco misrule has accomplished this state of things.

Pickpocket Caught.

The Philadelphia Daily News of the 10th inst., says: Yesterday noon as Mr. John Bell the collector for the North American newspaper was passing through Bank Alley from Second street, he felt some one at his coat pocket in which he had just placed his account book and some \$20 in money. Instantly placing his hand upon his pocket, he found that the book was not there, and turning round he discovered a well dressed man walking leisurely by his side enveloped in a cloak. Satisfied that this was the person who had been at work at his pocket, he arrested him, charging him with the theft, but the fellow in amazement denied all knowledge of it. Mr. Bell however, seized him and called for assistance when upon opening the folds of his cloak the book was discovered in his hand. By this time assistance had arrived, and the fellow, notwithstanding his protestations that he found the book upon the pavement, was escorted to the city lock up. He gave his name as John Buyers, and after a hearing before the mayor, was committed in default of \$1,000 bail.

Great Overflow.

A portion of the city of N. Orleans, owing to an increase of the crevasse, is entirely under water, so much so that the citizens are compelled to seek refuge in boats. Great consternation prevails.

AMERICAN ENTERPRISE.—At the time the American Army left Mexico, in July last, not a single citizen's house existed in Brownsville, (the site of Fort Brown) opposite Matamoros, where now stands a town of 2000 inhabitants.

A sleepy deacon, who sometimes engaged in quiet games, hearing the minister use the words "shuffle off this mortal coil," started up, rubbed his eyes, and exclaimed, "Hold on, my dear!"

The European Revolution.

The hour destined to bring repose to Europe has not yet arrived. Her plains and valleys are still covered with camps and battle-fields, and from East to West echo the notes of preparation; while the combat, suspended at one point, breaks out with fresh fury at another. The Revolution no longer works with barricades, manned by the workmen of Paris or Vienna, but enlists nations, and fights for the possession of half the continent. Defeated to-day, its armies resume the work at some distant point to-morrow. One hope is destroyed, but some other comes as if by inspiration, to reanimate its children. Their leaders are imprisoned, shot, banished, sometimes fall of their own weakness and incapacity, but new men rise in their places. Their opponents, trained in all the tricks of policy, cunning, shallow men like Guizot, profaning the name of Order by applying it to the pitiful, selfish interests of dynasties and classes, live in disappointment and terror. Where they thought their enemy buried, a host rises to the assault. For they contend not against merely mortal antagonists, but against ideas which ever raise up defenders to themselves—against necessities which are implacable—against impulses which are nothing less than the life of humanity.

It is now but a few months since the Austrian armies led by one of the oldest and most skillful generals of the Empire marched against Hungary. Well appointed and officered, carrying a large train of artillery, there was nothing but confidence among those veteran troops as they turned their backs upon Vienna, the scene of their last triumph. The Magyars had little except an indomitable resolution with which to maintain their cause. Headed by Louis Kossuth, the most brilliant orator perhaps, in the world, but totally destitute of all military qualities, with few regular troops, hardly any officers, few cannon, and a scanty supply of other arms; surrounded by the Slowaks, Croats, Slavonians, and Servians, all Slavonic tribes, of different origin, language, and interests from themselves, outnumbering them by six million souls to four, and already partially in hostility with them, it seemed that the anticipations of the Imperialists were well grounded and that the national existence of Hungary—the oldest constitutional State of Europe, was near at its end. The first events of the war only strengthened this supposition. Favoured by the unusual mildness of the season, without which the country would have been impassable, Windischgratz advanced from Presburg which fell without a blow, and was soon master of the Capital. The Magyars were everywhere defeated. They had men ready to fight but no officer able to train and lead them. Indeed we happen to know that Kossuth attempted to send an agent to the United States to engage if possible, some of our generals to take command of the Hungarian soldiers.

But fortune soon changed. Bem and Dembinski assumed the highest posts in the Magyar army. In the presence of the common danger, differences between nobles and the peasantry were forgotten. The poor flocked to the standards and the rich gave their fortunes to equip them. Bem destroyed Puchner in Transylvania, and then overwhelmed the Russians, who had come to his aid. Dembinski and Gorgey pressed the Austrians in the interior. One by one the posts they had taken were recaptured, and now Windischgratz is in disgrace at Olmutz, and the legions he led to the destruction of Hungary, defeated, demoralized, are falling back to defend the territory and capital of Austria itself against their advancing conquerors!

Nor is this all. The Austrian Empire, which boasts an army of half a million, is unable to resist this nation of four millions, with their half savage allies. In such an emergency there is but one power that will lend its troops to overthrow the independence of a nation. That power is Russia. In so doing Nicholas acts with the consistency which belongs to the Russian system far more than to the individuals by whom it is executed. We hear much of the talents of the Autocrat and of the political genius of Russians. Such talk is worthless. The Czar is a man of very ordinary powers of mind, and his subjects have no originality. It is the system which is admirable,—admirable for its horrible perfection, for its utter annihilation of many millions of men, that is to say, its implanting in them the will of the ruler, so that they are but machines of which he is the mover. Well this system feels that the Hungarians are its enemies ever more than the enemies of Austria. Right across the Hungarian frontier is Galicia, a Polish province, and next the provinces of Russia, and the whole of Poland. Who does not see that the first result of a complete and definite triumph of Hungary must be a rising of the Poles to which that of 1830 was child's play?

The Magyars are therefore not fighting for themselves and their own independence alone. Were that all the stake in the quarrel, we should watch its progress with greatly diminished interest. In some respects, indeed, we think it will be well for the Austrian Government to be extended over Hungary. The material resources of the country would be more rapidly developed; there would be better roads and bridges, larger crops of corn and wine, and possibly more speedy improvement in Education than can otherwise be hoped for. Not that there will be improvement in all these things at any rate, but yet the Austrians are much better practical men of business than the Hungarians, just as they are better than the Italians in the same respect. But what gives the contest a far higher importance than belongs to any local issue is the fact that it is a part of the Revolution, and that the question of liberty, peace, progress, and true order is involved in it. It is the question whether this shall or shall not be the last revolution in Europe.

It seems almost too much to hope that the Hungarians should be able to cope with the forces now to be brought against them. Still the chances are not so unequal as they may seem. The courage and enthusiasm which have beaten the splendid troops of Austria ought not to be crushed by such an army as that now coming from the North. The Russian soldiers are ill-fed, weak, incapable of bearing long fatigue, and possess only one useful quality, namely, absolute obedience. In them despotism reaches its last refinement. They cannot even be called slaves; they hardly have as much individuality as belongs to machines. In a fair field such men, badly officered as they certainly are, cannot be so formidable as their num-

bers may appear. We may remember how the Poles treated them in their short and badly managed revolution. It is but a few weeks too, since we heard of Bem's having defeated a large corps of them in Transylvania. The case is, then, far from hopeless, and we may yet hear that Poland is once more in arms.

The effect of a Hungarian victory would also be felt in Germany. The great obstacle to the formation of the German Confederacy, on which the Parliament at Frankfort have so long been laboring, is the influence of the Austrian Court.—Without that support, the smaller States would not think of holding out against the force of public opinion, and the German Emperor might be crowned in a month. This may be a small conclusion to the hopes with which the work at Frankfort was begun, and yet it is a step not to be despised. It is not merely the adding of another Prince to the list of German potentates.—The organization of a real Federal Government, with a liberal constitution regulating the internal relations of the several States, and providing for a united army, navy, a perfect customs union, common weights, measures, money, &c. is a fact which can, perhaps afford to have a so-called Emperor for its representative. In truth, it is not easy to affirm that the imperial dignity is not the most practicable road to a great end; nor is it rash to say that the coronation of the Emperor is the virtual mediation of the whole troop of inferior princely dignitaries. The main point is to organize the confederation; the rest will take care of itself; and this point would surely be gained by the defeat of Austria, if indeed a great deal more would not be gained by it for Germany.

—But whatever be the result of the battle, fought, no doubt, ere this under the walls of Vienna, those who fancy the Revolution to be concluded will find that they are mistaken. Some may delude themselves with the notion that Order is firmly established whenever a despotic Government is once more fastened upon a rebellious and aspiring people. There are even Americans who dwell with the warmth of partisans on the errors and imperfections of those desiring to be free without knowing or practicing exactly the American method, and who rejoice when some Radetsky or Wrangel suppresses their efforts with violence ten-fold more brutal and barbarous than the excesses which fill our orthodox Republicans with indignation. We are happy not to share their opinions. We, too, believe in Order, but it must be based on mutual social benefits, on honorable industry enjoying its own product, on equal opportunities of education, and equal chances for the honors and comforts of life: and until such an order is established there can be no tranquility in Europe, though three-quarters of the whole population should be made soldiers to put down the rest.—N. Y. Tribune.

Counterfeiters broken up.

An extensive counterfeiting concern has recently been discovered in New Jersey and broken up.—The New York Courier has the following particulars:

On the 21st of April Mr. Matsell, the chief of police, received information that led him to believe that felonious operations had been carried on in the State of New Jersey, and he forthwith dispatched officers Leonard and Brown to ferret out the matter. The officers proceeded at once to the Blazing Star landing, on the Raritan river, and after proceeding about one mile they came to the suspected place, and on making an investigation they ascertained that the place had been used as one of the most extensive establishments for manufacturing spurious coin that has ever been discovered in this country. The place was occupied formerly by a man named Sweet, who was long suspected by the police, but for several months past they lost all track of him, and it appears that he has been living in that secluded place during this time, carrying on his nefarious business. Some months since he sent off a number of kegs and boxes to California, and on the 2d of April he started in person for that place, and there can be but little doubt that before information can be sent there the whole of that country will be flooded with base coin. The officers found at the establishment he had vacated in New Jersey a large quantity of unfinished coins, some of which had been plated with silver and were milled and ready for receiving the stamp from the dies, and they are so well executed that they will stand the best chemical tests. They also found a number of large and small boxes filled with rare and valuable machinery used in manufacturing the coin. The coins seem to have gone through three several processes previous to being milled. In the first place they were cut out of solid composition, then they went through another operation which gave them the appearance of German silver, after which they were plated with silver, and they are so well executed that they cannot be detected by the sound. Some coin had been buried in the ground in a keg. The house in which they carried on their operations was built by Sweet, and was so constructed that, while they had an abundance of light, they could not be seen or heard outside of the building. Sweet, soon after he moved into the house, was joined by others, who aided him in his operations.

The officers immediately secured the implements and then returned to the city, and the chief of police made the whole affair known to the Hon. THOMAS EWING, Secretary of the Interior, who directed the Marshal in this city, and the Marshal of New Jersey, to depute officers Leonard and Brown to seize the coin and implements. They accordingly proceeded to the spot again and resumed their search, and succeeded in finding several bags of spurious coins, some of which were finished and ready for circulation. They also found several crucibles, some of which contained silver, and it was evident that the counterfeiters became alarmed and fled in haste. The officers immediately seized all the coin and manufacturing apparatus, and had them conveyed to this city, where they were deposited in the United States Marshal's office. The officers have been at work in ferreting out this matter day and night since it was first given them in charge, and they are ex-

pecting great credit for the skill and ability they have displayed. Immediately upon information being communicated to the proper Department at Washington a special messenger was dispatched to California to prevent as far as possible the immense swindling operation which has no doubt, ere this, been in part perpetrated.

Excitement at Easton.

Correspondence of the Pennsylvania. EASTON, May 17, 1849

This day has been a day of great excitement among us. The Sheriff went to the scene to-day with a posse, to obtain the boats of Mr. Pennypacker, of the Durham furnace. One of the boats was taken in tow, and the boatmen managed to run it aground. Considerable scuffling ensued—the tow-ropes were captured and re-captured, blows were struck, the Sheriff was knocked down in the mêlée, and fired upon one of the rioters. Several prisoners were captured, some of whom were rescued. Stones were thrown by the boatmen, and some persons injured. The boat however, was not captured, and still remains in the canal. Mr. Pennypacker made for the Collector's office at full speed, where he remained shut up for some hours. The Sheriff, deeming Mr. Pennypacker's life in danger, assembled an armed posse to rescue him, and got out a six pounder. One of our citizens, A. H. Reeder, Esq., anxious to prevent bloodshed, offered, if the Sheriff would wait, he would go alone and bring Mr. Pennypacker home unharmed. This was acceded to, and by means of a little remonstrance, effectually accomplished—the boatmen escorting them to the bridge. The Sheriff has summoned an armed posse for to-morrow morning, to capture the boat, and our town is much excited.

The boatmen have behaved badly to-day.—What will be the end, God only knows.

The reader will perhaps wonder that A. H. Reeder, Esq., has such an unbounded influence over the rioters. It seems "a little remonstrance" from him stilled their angry and excited passions, and changed them from their purpose of "bloodshed" to an "escort" of safety! Wonderful man! that Esq. Reeder—Could the ringleader of the rioters have done more?

☞ We learn that nothing of importance occurred after Thursday among the boatmen! and things remain a statu quo. If the boatmen would not molest or interrupt private individuals, but little feeling would be entertained against them. We believe it is universally admitted that their case is a hard one—that their earnings at present prices are inadequate to the support of their families—and they ought to have more wages. Still they entered into a contract to work for a certain sum; and if there appeared to be any other feasible remedy, their violation of their contract would be less excusable. It is not true, however, that their wages have been reduced 5 cents per ton. A reduction of 2 cents per ton on coal to Bristol and 3 cents to Philadelphia, was made in the contracts this spring. On the other hand it is contended that the price of provisions is lower, and the money they receive better, than formerly, so that their pay is much the same as formerly. Still, we doubt not, it is too little. It appears to us that their error was in entering into contracts at so low a price; but we understand that many of them, being under obligations to the coal company for their boats are obliged to continue in their service at the price that may be fixed upon until their boats are paid for. The case seems hard for the boatmen; and it is to be regretted that they have been induced to violate the rights of private individuals, in their efforts to bring the company to what they deem a sense of justice.

The price of coal has not been raised by the company 25 cents per ton, as stated last week—but remains the same as last year. And it is said the company are quite as determined to hold out as the boatmen. The probability is that but little coal will be brought from the Mauch Chunk Mines this season. We understand the Company have taken up their railroad and are repairing their works, anticipating a season of leisure; so that if the boatmen should now yield they could not load at Mauch Chunk for some time.

We understand also that the iron manufacturers at Durham are likely to sustain a loss of several thousand dollars in the extinction of their furnace fires, unless they get a supply of coal very soon.

Ducks County Intelligencer.

The Easton Whig of yesterday says the difficulty existing between the Boatmen, and the Mauch Chunk Company, has not yet been settled. Some seven or eight hundred boats remain tied up between Easton and Freemansburg.

ARREST OF A CLERGYMAN.—A letter received at the office of the True Wesleyan, in New York, announces the fact that Rev. Jarvis C. Bacon, of the Allegheny Wesleyan Conference, preacher on Grayson Circuit, Va., has been arrested and committed for trial in that State, charged with the crime of circulating a Bible argument against Slavery, and loaning Frederick Douglass's narrative "with felonious intent," &c. If convicted, the penalty is imprisonment for one or five years.

A Wild Cat in New Jersey is somewhat of a novelty, but a very large one attacked the dog of Josiah Lamb, during the hunting excursion near Bear Swamp, Burlington county, last week. Mr. Lamb attempted to rescue the dog, but was himself put to flight. A company from Medford attempted in vain to capture the animal.

Cholera at New York.

The "New York Day-Book" of Friday says:—Yesterday, in company with O. J. Health Warden of the Sixth ward, and Police Officer Munson, the Assistant Editor of the Day-Book again visited the Sixth Ward, to note the progress of the Cholera now rife in some parts of it, and to ascertain by actual observation the sanitary condition of that part of the city.

Our first visit was to the "Old Brewery," on Cross street, which was undergoing a thorough cleansing the filthy halls and staircases being covered with saw-dust saturated with Penn Grant's disinfecting fluid. The alley-way and back yard, filthy beyond anything we had seen elsewhere, was also covered with the disinfecting agent; but notwithstanding this, the effluvia arising from putrid matter which must have been accumulating for many months, were offensive that even the officers hastened the departure. There have been no cases of Cholera as yet, at the "Old Brewery," although the building is filled with a mass of living creatures ripe for the scythe of Death.

We next made our way to No. 20 Orange st., where the first reported cases of Cholera occurred. Reaching the rear, we descended to a low, damp, and filthy basement, where a scene of human misery and degradation, beyond all power of description, presented itself. In this basement were three rooms—two being dimly lighted, and the other dark. In the principal room, a female had just died, and another her drunken and beastly companions were preparing the body for interment. There were no manifestations of grief at the sudden loss of their friend,—or fear of Cholera;—but as they turned the body to wash and dress it for grave, their operations were entertained by bald jokes, and the idiotic gibberings and vulgar peculiar to fargone drunkards of the lowest caste. In another corner of the same room a female, wrapped in filthy rags, was lying upon the floor,—having sickened yesterday,—and was now unable to rise. She was an intemperate woman, and presented a most loathsome appearance. Some three or four other females were seated upon the floor,—the traces of humanity scarcely visible upon faces which might have been handsome, but now, bowed by intemperance,—disfigured and blackened by violence, and so besotted and stupefied as to be apparently unconscious of our presence, or of the more unwelcome visitation of Death.

The Police officer, procuring a light, led the way into the dark room, where we discovered three more subjects, in different stages of the disease. A husband and wife were lying upon the floor together, with some filthy old clothes wrapped around them; the man appeared to be dead, but upon minute examination he was found to be still alive. The wife who was closely pressed to "the body of death" was suffering the most execrating pain. In another corner was a little boy, (child of the dead woman,) who had been sick a few hours, he cried for butter-milk, and the kind-hearted health-warden procured him some, which in the moment allayed the burning thirst which always accompanies this disease.

While we were in this "house of death" Dr. Shew, extensively known as a devoted and enthusiastic disciple of Prentiss, and who now actively and gratuitously engaged in ministering to the physical wants of Cholera patients wherever he can hear of them, made his appearance.

Dr. Shew being now added to our party we left the horrible scenes at No. 20 Orange st., and proceeded to examine the conditions of Cross-st; and wherever we went we found cellars, yards, alleys, and houses, reeking with filth, which Mr. Owens ordered to be immediately removed.

Leaving Cross-st. we proceeded into Anthony-st., where, in the garret of No. 145, we found a small child sick of Cholera, and apparently dying; its parents had died of the same disease, and were buried yesterday.—Dr. Shew immediately took this case in hand, although without hope. The sufferer was lying upon the floor, but upon a more comfortable bed than we had yet seen, and was attended by several females, white and colored, drunk and sober; but high above the noise and confusion of the woman, was heard the insane ravings of a drunken man, who addressed us alternately in French and English; and before we left the house, were obliged to have him conveyed to the Tumb to protect his wife and the dying child from his brutal assaults. As we entered the room our ears were assailed by the shrieks of the woman who was engaged in a fierce combat with the drunken wretch who was dragging her from the sick bed by the hair of her head; and thus, amid the noise and fighting, and cursing of drunkards, was the "spirit of the child passing away." Far better so, than to live a living death.

Our next visit was to the "Old Ball Alley," No. 127 Anthony-st. This house, until recently, was used as a place for firing upon a short time since the roof of that part of the buildings used for "sporting" purposes, fell after which the house was closed. Yesterday however, the authorities directed Mr. Duff to break it open, and fit it up as a temporary hospital, which he did, after encountering fierce opposition from the people in the neighborhood, who violently opposed the erection of a hospital in their midst.

In a short time, however, the place was cleansed, and about thirty cot beds made ready for the sick, one of which, at 4 o'clock, was occupied by a woman who was picked up a short time before in front of the old Brewery. Dr. S. considered her case very doubtful, she was already in the last stage of the disease. A female nurse was in attendance, and the patient was quite comfortably situated.