



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, June 21, 1849.

The Next Election.

We notice with much pleasure—says the Daily News—the active preparations on the part of the Whigs in the several counties of the interior for the coming State election. The importance of the canvass cannot be lost sight of. Upon it, in a great measure, depends our future prosperity. The contest is with an unscrupulous opposition, whose every measure of public policy, as we have unfortunately seen them carried out in past years, has been to cripple home industry, and make us subservient to foreign capital. Our agriculturists have been told they must look to Europe for a market, and our manufacturers, whether of fabrics or iron, have been irretrievably ruined in their efforts to contend against a policy which seeks rather to reward foreign than home labor, and places in competition with our own artisans, the half-clad, half-starved paupers of Europe. Such is not the policy of Pennsylvania. It is her policy to develop her vast resources—to foster agriculture—to fill her valleys and manufactories, and to swarm her mountains with miners; to give constant and profitable employment to her people—to make her railroads and canals productive, and to release her citizens from the enormous taxes and heavy debt which now hangs over them. From the ruinous policy which has been forced upon us, the strong arms and stout hearts of our people, struggling as they have been against treachery and corruption, most strenuously appeal.

In view of the vast interests involved in the issue now presented, the importance of sustaining the present administration rises far above all partisan obligations or prejudices. If the Whig cause shall fall in the coming contest, the fruits of last year's victory, will be in a great measure lost to us. If it shall succeed, all will be well. We shall have once more a tariff, and protection to our domestic industry, upon a firmer basis than it has ever before stood; and our forges, manufactories and mines, guarded against the blighting effects of a free trade policy, will spring into new life, enriching both labor and the State.

If every Whig in Pennsylvania will but give a few hours to the cause, all our great interests will be safe. Let every Whig perform his full duty—let no one be found wanting in zeal. The cause is worthy of the effort—every dictate of prudence demands it.

In reply to a remark of the Washington Union that the "Democratic party was never in better health than at present," Prentice says it may be so; exercise on foot is said to be favorable to health, and we perceive that some of the prominent men of the party are walking every day.

Judge Parsons, in a charge delivered to the Grand Jury of Philadelphia City and County, a few days since, expressed his doubt as to the jurisdiction of the Courts to enforce the late Act of Assembly relative to the granting of licences, &c.

New Razor.—The London Patent Journal contains an engraving of a Guarded Razor, warranted not to cut the skin in the process of shaving. Mr. Wakely, in the London Lancet, calls it a splendid invention, and affirms that it "can be used by the operator with perfect security in almost any situation. It can be used in bed, on a railway, or even in a carriage on the common road."

A terrible riot occurred on Saturday night and Sunday, in Moyamensing, among firemen and other rowdies, in which guns, pistols, stones, bricks, &c. were freely used. One person was killed and many others wounded.

Death of Ex-President Polk. Cincinnati, June 18, P. M. We regret to learn that the fears expressed by the Nashville papers of the 15th, were but too well founded. James Knox Polk, ex-President of the United States, died at his residence near Nashville Tenn., on Friday evening, the 15th inst.

The Strange Forgery Case at New Orleans to be Explained. Some time since we published a singular story of a young French girl (Mlle Elise Clement) with a New Orleans merchant named Gallot—she having told her intended husband before marriage that she was worth some \$20,000 in hard cash, exhibiting notes of responsible persons to that amount. One of these notes was that of Mr. Michoud, a responsible man, but he unfortunately pronounced it a forgery, when it was presented for payment. Elise heard of this while with her husband in New York. She appeared to be much astonished, solemnly declaring that Michoud had her money. She immediately went back to New Orleans, but was arrested for forgery. She asserts that she can prove the signature of Mr. Michoud to be genuine, and she is anxious to have the matter investigated. The whole affair is involved in mystery, and we are as yet unable to form any opinion in regard to it. The accused asserts that she was for a considerable length of time upon the most intimate terms with Mr. Michoud, and that the consequences of such intimacy will shortly appear. The husband of the lady left her at New York, and proceeded to France on business.

Table with 4 columns: Date, New York Cases, New York Deaths, Cincinnati Cases, Cincinnati Deaths. Rows for June 10 through 18.

The reports of the Board of Health states the number of cases of Cholera in Philadelphia last week to have been 13, with six deaths; whole number of cases from the first has been 23, deaths 11. St. Louis.—The deaths by Cholera on the 9th inst. were 26; on the 10th, 37; on the 11th, 40; on the 12th, 35; on the 13th, 35.

Cure and Prevention of Cholera.

Laudanum, } each 2 ounces. Spirits Camphor, } Tincture Cayenne Pepper, 2 drachms. Tincture Ginger, 1 ounce. Essence Peppermint, 2 ounces. Hoffman's Anodyne, 2 ounces. Mix all together. Dose, a tablespoon full (in a little water) for an adult. This prescription is carried on nearly all the boats on the Western waters, and will check diarrhoea in ten minutes, and abate the other premonitory symptoms of cholera immediately. I have tried it in my own person, and have given the receipt to over one hundred persons.

THOMAS S. BRYANT, Paymaster United States Army.

Terrible Rencontre between Cassius M. Clay and Joseph Turner.—Fatal Result to both.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 16. We are advised of a terrible rencontre which took place this afternoon at a public meeting between Cassius M. Clay and Joseph Turner, in which both were killed. Of the origin of the difficulty we are unadvised, but it appears that after discharging pistols at each other without effect, they resorted to bowie knives, and after a conflict which lasted several minutes, Clay was stabbed through the heart, Turner also being severely cut in the abdomen and groin.

An Expensive Farce.

Some of the papers call the trial of Walker, for the murder of his wife, a "farce;" it is rather an expensive one, however, both for the county and the friends of the accused. It is said that Mr. Walker's father has expended over \$30,000. Each witness brought from St. Louis was paid \$1300, and one of the counsel employed for the defence received, we understand, \$200 a day during the trial!—The cost to the County must have been about \$12,000.—N. Y. Mercury.

Late from California.

A Telegraphic despatch from New Orleans announces the arrival at that port of the steamer Crescent City, in six days from Chagres, bringing one hundred and twenty-six passengers, including Col. Mason, late Governor of California. The dates from San Francisco are to the 1st of May. There appears to be nothing new concerning the Provisional Government. Gold at the placers was as plenty as ever. The Crescent City brings a million dollars' worth of this precious metal.

The Constables of the town of Saco, (Me.) says an Eastern paper, have been ordered to arrest all the boys that may be found in the streets during ordinary school hours, and to carry them to such place as the Superintendent of Common Schools may direct.

Famine in Ireland.

A Picture of human Misery.—A letter from a clergyman, published in a late number of the Dublin Freeman, gives a picture of human misery without parallel in the annals of man. It is as follows: "The father and son in the same coffin, the father, son and nephew in the same grave—the body of the devoted wife of the affectionate peasant lying on the hill-side, under a wall, whence her emaciated husband threw a few stones to cover her remains, he not having strength to dig her a grave—deserted huts, with so many as three of their late inmates buried in the floor, some crawling across the fields, with the dead slung in a rope across the back—a desperate labor of affection—the dying wasting their strength in efforts to bury the dead—two females, wretched skeletons, dragging a dear relative, perhaps a once loved father or brother to the grave, but their weakness was such, that the body slipping through the rope on their backs, the head of our fellow-creatures went bump, bump along the road"—the dying man, and the priest administering sacraments to him in the open streets, and on a market day, with crowds of gaunt spectres gazing on the awful scene,—twenty-six corpses on a single morning, lying huddled together in the dead house of one poor-house. These are but few of the heart-rending horrors which stand registered in our journal to-day."

Taking it Coolly.

Many years ago, as Judge Tompkins, afterwards Governor Tompkins, of New York, was sentencing a man to be executed for murder, in Orange county and while he was in pathetic terms admonishing him to repentance and preparation, the criminal looked up to the gallery of the church in which the court was held, exclaimed in a loud and clear voice, "keep order there, will you—I cannot hear what the judge says to me."

From the Gold Diggings.

The following letter is nearly as late as anything we have from the actual workings in the Gold Region of California. It was written to Mr. James Spears of Lafayette, Ia. by a young man from that (Tippecanoe) County, and by Mr. S. communicated to the Lafayette Daily Journal:

GOLD MINES, Feb. 26, 1849. When I left home, it was with the intention of going to Oregon; but happily for me, I changed my mind at Fort Hall, and came direct to California, where I landed among the gold mines up to my eyes. The first two weeks I dug \$275 worth of gold. Since that I have dug \$1,000 worth more, frequently digging as high as \$50 worth per day. It is common to dig from one to five ounces per day; and not unfrequently men dig from \$300 to \$500 worth per day.

This you can rely upon as true; for I have myself seen it. These mines excel any in the world. Their exact extent is not known. They seem to follow the range of the mountains North and South. They are known to be one thousand miles in length; and their width has not been ascertained. The gold is found in large chunks. I know of one which weighs 26 pounds. The Gold seems to have been melted; and from all appearance these mountains have been volcanic. Blown, as it is, from the face of almost everything, goes to prove the supposition. I have no room for a farther detail of the mines, but if I live to get back again, I will show you a sample of Gold. This is the place to make a fortune, but I would advise nobody to bring a family, for it is a mixed multitude from all parts of the world. Vice of all kinds is without bound. I saw three men hung almost without judge or jury. I can give you no description of the country, for I have not seen much of it. I have not seen a house since I left the settlements. If I keep my health this season, I shall have all the gold I want. I intend to work during the good weather, and then leave for home. I have traveled the wide and extensive plains, and have seen the numerous Buffalo herds, and the various tribes of Indians; and I intend to ride the billows of the Pacific on my way home.

Freaks of Lightning.

On Saturday, 9th inst. there was a terrible thunder storm at Rochester and Buffalo, during which a large number of buildings in both places were damaged by the electric fluid. In Rochester, the house of Washington Gibbons, was struck, the fluid passing from a tree to the tin conductor of the house, melting it, and tearing off the clapboards right and left, made its way into the building, through a closet, then through the chimney, and out at the other side of the house. The inmates of another house who were Germans, were engaged in the usual evening prayers, when their house was struck, and a young woman knocked down, but not seriously injured. The fluid also passed down the lightning rod of the Brick Church, and tore up the ground at its foot. It also passed down the chimney of Miss Allen's Seminary to the cellar. Two or three Telegraphic wires were cut off. Mr. Bishop's house on Jay street, was struck and considerably injured. The house of Judge Buell, west of the city was badly injured, its lightning-rods furnishing no protection. At Buffalo, the storm was equally severe. The southwest pinnacle of the main tower of St. John's Church was struck by lightning and shattered—the fluid passing down and bursting out through the wood work which encloses the upper section of the tower, on three sides, doing considerable damage. The choir of the Church were rehearsing at the time, immediately under a portion of the tower, but received no other injury than a severe shock and something of a fright. A Journeyman tailor was leaning against the counter in a store, in company with two or three others during the storm. While in this position, the lightning tore off the tails of his coat and struck his hands doing no other injury. A prompt application of cold water to his hand soon relieved him from pain; and it is presumed he will readily repair the damage of his coat.

The Oldest Man in America.

The American Bible Society Record for May, says that: "George Buckhart, living in Harlan County, Ky., is the one of the most extraordinary men of the age, and perhaps is the oldest man now known to be living. He is one hundred and fourteen years old; was born in Germantown, Pennsylvania, and has lived for several years in a hollow sycamore tree, of such large dimensions as to contain his family, consisting of a wife and five or six children, bed and bedding, cooking utensils, &c. The exploring agent of the American Bible Society, in his travels in Kentucky, recently found him, and also saw several gentlemen who had spent one or more nights with him in this singular home. He professes to hold the Lutheran faith, being of a German family, and received the Bible with peculiar manifestations of gratitude.—What a life for one man to spend! What a train of events has marked this century through which he has drawn the thread of existence."

More Gold.

The other end of the world is imitating this end. The Melbourne Argus states that large quantities of gold have been found near that place. Melbourne is in South Australia.

Twelve hundred and ninety-five immigrant passengers arrived at the port of Boston during the week ending June 4th.

Cholera.

The following table, which is from a work published some years ago by Mr. Tanner, will no doubt be acceptable to our readers. The first column shows the time of the commencement of the disease; the second the number of cases; the third the number of deaths; and the last its continuance at each place:

Table with 5 columns: Places, Date, Cases, Deaths, Days. Lists various cities and their cholera statistics from July to August.

John Quincy Adams.

A life of this distinguished man, by Governor W. H. Seward, of New York, has just been published. The last scene of his life is thus impressively described in it: "He could not shake off the dews of death that gathered on his brow. He could not pierce the thick shades that rose before him. But he knew that eternity lay close by the shores of time. He knew that eternity lay close by the shores of time. He knew that his Redeemer lived. Eloquence, even in that hour, inspired him with his ancient sublimity of utterance. 'This,' said the dying man, 'is the last earth!' He paused for a moment, and then added, 'I am content!' Angels might well draw aside the curtains of the skies to look down on such a scene."

Odd Fellows' Celebration.

The occasion of the dedication of the new Odd Fellows' Hall, at the corner of Grand and Centre streets, N. Y., on the 4th inst., was one of unusual display and splendor, and the ceremonies were most imposing. The building is one of the finest in the country, 78 by 74 feet, built of free stone, and cost \$120,000. The corner stone was laid on the 4th of June, 1847. There were at least 4,000 members of the Order in the procession, and Horn R. Kneass, Esq., Grand Sire of the United States, officiated at the dedication.

Off with his Head!

So much for Buckingham!—Major Hobbie is a member of the party that complains of the "prosperity" of the Whig administration of General Taylor. He now holds the office of First Assistant Postmaster, under a Whig administration which his friends denounce with a ruthlessness unparalleled. Yet, this same Major Hobbie, in January, 1829, gave the following toast, at a political festival in Washington:—"Toast by the Hon. Mr. Hobbie.—The President Elect.—May his supplicated magnanimity be instructed by the table of the Man and the Frozen Adder."

Appointments.

We understand that Abbot Lawrence, of Mass., has been appointed Minister to England; William C. Rives, of Va., Minister to France; Governor Graham, of N. C., Minister to Spain; Baillie Peyton, of La., Minister to Chili; George P. Marsh, of Vt., Minister Resident at Constantinople; Thomas L. Crittenden, Consul at Liverpool; Lorenzo Draper, of N. Y., Consul at Havre; Edward Kent, of Me., Consul at Rio Janeiro; Col. McClung, of Miss., Charge to New Grenada; Thomas M. Foote, of N. Y., Charge to Bogota; Elisha Whittlesey, of Ohio, First Controller of the Treasury; Orlando Brown, of Ky., Commissioner of Indian Affairs; C. F. Hoffman, of N. Y., Consular Clerk to the State Department; James B. Clay, of Ky., (son of Henry Clay) Charge to Portugal; Thomas W. Chinn, of La., Charge to the Kingdom of Naples; J. Turnbull Van Alen, of N. Y., Charge to the Republic of Ecuador, S. America.

The Automaton President.

The Locofocos call General Taylor the "Automaton President." Well, we won't quarrel about names, but merely remark that our Automaton, like Maelzel's Chess player, beats all with whom he contends. He beat the Indians in three weeks—he beat the Mexicans in four battles—he beat Lewis Cass into a jelly, and that too without raising the perspiration by the effort, and now is driving the Locofocos from nearly all their posts. He is a splendid "automaton!"—Petersburg Intelligencer.

ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.

The Steamer Cambria arrived at Halifax, on the 13th inst., bringing news 7 days later. The news by the Cambria is of a tenor to induce the belief that a general war on an immense extensive scale than has been witnessed for centuries is inevitable. Whatever the ostensible pretext, it will be a war of principles—of republicanism and monarchy—nor will it cease till one or the other is exterminated in Europe. No man can predict the issue.

The Emperor of Russia, in defiance of the protest of France, has declared that he will interfere in the Austrian and Hungarian war, and has already poured into Hungary a considerable army. The entire Russian force under marching orders is about 180,000 men, and a reserve of 350,000 is to be ordered to their support if necessary. This looks like war on a grand scale. The czar, by way of dropping a sugar plum in the mouth of France, after administering this bitter pill, has been graciously placed to "recognize the French Republic." It is stated that the emperor of Austria has gone to meet the emperor of Russia at Warsaw, and that a triple alliance, offensive and defensive, will be formed between Russia, Austria and Prussia. A war between France and Russia seems to be inevitable. Ledru Rollin stated in his place in the assembly, that he considered the manifesto of the Emperor of Russia a declaration of war against France. The Red Republicans have 240 members in the new assembly. They are eager for war, and if they can manage it, France will soon be in the melee—indeed it is not likely in any event, that she will keep out of it. Marshall Dugead (who is said to be at heart a legitimist) will, it is reported, form a new cabinet, and be himself minister of war and president of the council. The present ministry will resign on the opening of the new assembly. Some think that France could not venture to go to war with Russia and Austria united. The battle of Leipzig, fought in October, 1813, was between 160,000 French under Napoleon, and 240,000 Russians, Prussians and Austrians. A long peace has made France rusty; but that power can easily organize an army of 500,000 men, if she is tranquil at home.

In England, the Parliament have endorsed Lord Elgin's unpopular acts in Canada, and severely reprobate the acts of the Troy party in that province. A bill to shorten the duration of Parliament was carried in the Commons by a majority of five, the numbers being 46 to 41. From Ireland we have continued accounts of misery, famine, and that supine lethargy which appears to paralyze all effort at improvement.

The celebrated writer, Maria Edgeworth, is dead at the advanced age of 83. There is no person whose death will be received in this country with so much pain as that of Miss Edgeworth. True, the age of 83 is a great age for a female to attain, and yet possess all her faculties unimpaired, which was the case with Miss Edgeworth. She was beloved by all who knew her, by all who came within the sphere of her usefulness, by all who knew how to appreciate worth, and talent, and goodness, and charity united. As an authoress she will always rank with the great women of England in works of a high order of intellect; but in her improvement in the simplicity and usefulness of books for children, she has created an unpayable debt among the rising generation.

Hungary.

THE GALLANT HUNGARIANS.—Despatches had been received in London announcing the defeat of the Russians by the Magyars, and the capture of 36,000 prisoners and an immense quantity of arms and munitions of war! This intelligence, which came in the shape of an official proclamation of General Kossuth, is confirmed by a letter to the house of Rothschild, from Frankfort-on-the-Maine, dated May 17th. The letter adds that the Russians had fallen back on Cracow. If these reports are true, and they are apparently from authentic sources, the Russian invasion may prove a failure, for Poland and Galicia will assuredly rise and join the Hungarians if the seat of war is transferred to those territories. The Czar's army of half a million would be a mere mouthful for such a combination, if animated by one spirit, and led by such chief as Kossuth and Bem. The dismembered kingdom of Poland alone contains twenty millions of inhabitants, and those who remember the gallantry with which Warsaw was defended by a mere handful of Poles against the vast army of Desistich, will admit that the Sarmatian soldiery are worthy brothers-in-arms for the legions of Hungary. Well may the monarchs of Russia, Austria, and Prussia lock arms and swear fidelity to each other. The Philistines are upon them! There is very little authentic intelligence from Germany.

The result of the recent election in France is the return of 210 ultra Democrats to the assembly.

LIVERPOOL, June 2.—Flour is dull and lower, some sales of Western having been made at 22s. 9d per bbl. Ohio 23s. 6d. a 24s. Indian corn had gone off pretty freely at 38s. a 35s. for white, and 36s. 9d. a 37s. 6d. per quarter for yellow. Corn Meal, 16s. per bbl. Cotton dull.

A FREAK OF NATURE.—A communication in the Boston Courier, from the late editor of that paper, states that Mr. William Carter, of Cambridge, has a healthy and well formed calf, having a coat of wool instead of hair! There is no perceptible difference in the appearance of the animal's hide from that of a sheep of the same age. Like the sheep, the face and the lower part of the legs are covered with short and not very pliant hair; the rest of the body has a covering of wool, which, to all appearance, may afford as liberal a fleece as a true Saxon or Merino.