



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, August 2, 1849.

STATE CONVENTION.

At the last meeting of the Whig State Central Committee held at Harrisburg, in pursuance of public call, it was on motion,

Resolved, That the friends of the National and State administrations, in Pennsylvania, be requested to meet in the several cities and counties of the State and select delegates equal in number to their representation in the State Legislature, who shall meet in Convention at the Court House, in Harrisburg, at 11 o'clock, A. M., on THURSDAY, the 16th day of AUGUST next, for the purpose of selecting a candidate for Canal Commissioner, and to do such other business as the interest of the country may require.

By order of the Committee,
GEORGE ERETY, Chairman pro tem.

The Cholera broke out, a few days since, in the Bucks County Almshouse. Out of 160 paupers, eighty-six have died, and many others were down with the disease. The panic was so great that nurses could with difficulty be procured to attend upon the sick and dying. The following statement, which we clip from the Bucks County Intelligencer, of Tuesday last, includes all those who have died from the breaking out of the disease till six o'clock on Sunday evening last.

From the 19th to 23d of July,	3 were buried.
" 23d " 25th "	" 22 "
" 25th "	" 35 "
" 26th "	" 9 "
" 27th "	" 5 deaths.
" 28th "	" 4 "
" 29th "	" 8 "

Total to 6 o'clock Sunday eve. 86

Jonathan Emory, of Doylestown township, was engaged on the 24th to assist in nursing and taking care of the sick, and on Thursday he took the cholera and died.

Thomas Foling, of Germantown, was hired as a grave digger, on Wednesday last, and died of Cholera on Saturday.

In the early part of last week, Mr. Edwards (the Stewart) and his family, were removed to a house at Bridge Point—he and his wife being sick at the time. On Thursday Mr. Edwards' disease assumed the form of the Cholera, and on Sunday morning he died. One of his children had died of Cholera before they left the Almshouse. His wife has recovered.

P. S. Charles Roberts, who has been engaged constantly in making coffins for the dead, informs us that up to yesterday at 12 o'clock, only one more had died, but two more of the paupers were taken with the disease. There are not more than six to ten now down, with the disease.

He also informs us that when the disease first appeared among them, there were 154 paupers in the establishment—57 of whom have died, several had left the premises, and fifty are still remaining.

A number of our exchange papers are urging a reform in the mode and manner of publishing the laws of the Commonwealth, by having them published in the newspapers, instead of the present pamphlet form, which, generally appear about six months after the session, when a few get into the hands of the lawyers and Justices, and many of them are stored away in the garrets of the public offices. If the object is to give publicity, there can be no doubt, but that the proper way would be to make them known through the Press.

The attempt of the Hunkers and Barnburners in New York to form a coalition seems not likely to be successful as was anticipated. The Hunker General Committee of New York recently passed a series of resolutions, approving of the Baltimore platform, refusing to unite with any who will not come upon their platform, and declaring "That we cannot and will not recognise any organization of the Democratic party in this State except that emanating from the Syracuse Convention of 1847, and none in this county but that having its headquarters at Tammany Hall."

Singular Restoration to Reason.

The *Easton Argus* says that Mr. John Stotz, of Nazareth, Northampton county, who had been afflicted with a kind of melancholy sickness, or partial derangement of the mind, for the last 8 years and during which period he had not spoken a word, suddenly returned to his usual reason to the great delight of his friends and acquaintances. He attends to his business as formerly, and expresses great joy for his restoration. He is entirely unconscious of any thing that took place during his mental derangement.

The Central railroad was opened to Millerstown, a distance of about 20 miles from Harrisburg, on Monday a week, says the Harrisburg Telegraph. A train going up and back in about 3 hours, including all stoppages. Amongst the persons present on the occasion, were Gov. Johnston, Hon. W. M. Meredith and Hon. Thaddeus Stevens. All agree that the road is one of the best in the country. The bridge over the Susquehanna is a magnificent as well as a massive structure, apparently durable as "the everlasting hills," and one of the finest specimens of bridge architecture in our country.

Progress of the Cholera.

New York.		Phila.		Cincinnati.	
Cases.	Deaths.	Cases.	Deaths.	Cases.	Deaths.
July 24,	89	38	65	18	20
" 25,	131	39	41	14	19
" 26,	150	52	38	9	15
" 27,	205	66	34	8	17
" 28,	154	51	26	12	13
" 29,	155	53	61	20	
" 30,	189	81	39	13	

St. Louis, July 24th, 19 deaths; 25th, 22 deaths; 26th, 14 deaths; 27th, 10 deaths.

Buffalo, N. Y.—July 23d, 93 cases, 20 deaths; 26th, 58 cases, 13 deaths; 29th, 84 cases, 21 deaths.

Montreal.—July 24th, 60 cases 19 deaths.

Albany.—July 27th, 16 cases, 9 deaths.

Sandusky, O.—July 26th, 35 deaths.

Richmond, Va.—Last week, 12 deaths.

Boston.—Last week, 10 deaths.

Fraud and Extravagance on the Public Works.

During Governor Ritner's administration the utmost appropriated any one year to keep the public works in order, was \$300,000, and at that time there were more to keep in repair than there are now. The Beaver division and Franklin line have been given to the Erie Canal Company. On these two divisions the annual expenditure was then upwards of \$30,000. But he had a Board of Whig Canal Commissioners, who looked to the interests of the State and the tax payers, and not to those of plundering office-holders, or of the party.

The Public works are now in the hands of Locofocos, and the sum demanded this year to keep the present line of public works in order, is \$1,200,000—FOUR TIMES as much as was expended in either of the years 1836, 1837 or 1838, when labor, provisions and materials of all kinds were at the highest point—some of them TWICE the prices they are now.

Let these facts be treasured up by every tax payer! No other evidence is needed to convince any man of the truth of the charges of extravagance, fraud and downright robbery committed by the officers on the public works. They defy any attempt at palliation or explanation on the part of these office-holders or their presses, and stamp "corruption and swindling" of the foulest and most unscrupulous kind upon the heads of all concerned.

Harrisburg Telegraph.

Mr. Burns made the Locofoco Scape-goat.

The exposure of the system of fraud and swindling practiced by the Locofoco office-holders on the public works, has aroused the leaders to the importance of packing all their sins upon the back of some one to be hunted out of camp. The Keystone has fastened the bundle upon Mr. Burns, the late Locofoco Canal Commissioner, who is to be made the scape-goat, to carry from the Locofoco congregation the sins of the plunderers.—Well, it is not our business to ease Mr. Burns of his load; if he is willing to bear it out of camp we shall let him. But we would like to have it explained, how it is that when Mr. Burns was in office it took but \$600,000 annually to keep the public works in repair, while now that Mr. Painter takes his place it requires \$1,200,000, or TWICE WHAT WAS USED while Mr. Burns was in. If the Locofoco press can explain how Mr. Burns' extravagance was so enormous, and Mr. Painter's is so little, with these facts staring them in the face, we should like to have them do it. If Mr. Burns was a plunderer and expended only \$600,000 a year, while Mr. Painter is an economist and reformer and expends \$1,200,000! we should like to know to what point the most extensive reform as advocated by the *Keystone* and Mr. Painter would reach? It is a most important and interesting subject for the contemplation of the tax-payers!!!—*Id.*

What is Democracy?

It is a long time since we have seen "Democracy" get a harder knock than the New York Tribune gives it in the following words:

"Where is the dupe so shallow, so benighted, so bemuddled, as to fancy there is any real Democracy at present predominant in South Carolina, where a man must own a number of slaves in order to be a Legislator? Or in Virginia, most conservative of our States, wherein a man owning dirt in six counties, may vote six times in one election, while he who owns none, is not allowed (as a general rule) to vote at all! The simpleton who could be gulled into supposing such States and rulers Democratic, because they voted for Jackson, Van Buren, Polk and Cass, must be gifted with an amazing fund of ignorance and credulity."

Governor Johnston has been ruralizing for a short time by visiting Westmoreland and Armstrong counties, and has returned to Harrisburg and to duty in renewed health and spirits. The *Telegraph* says:

"While at his father's in Westmoreland county, he participated in the labors of the hay and harvest fields, even in the warmest weather last week, without experiencing any injury, although he labored on Thursday last, the day that drove many to seek shelter from the vertical rays of the sun, and took the lives of some, as we learn, all around us, who did not take this precaution."

Old Age Proscribed.

It is stated that the British Government have laid down a rule that no person aged above fifty can be appointed to any vacant Government office.

"Here's to internal improvement," as Mr. Dobbs said when he swallowed a dose of salts.

Annexation of Canada.

Gen. Scott has written a letter in favor of the Annexation of Canada, if it can be effected with the consent of Great Britain. That is putting a pretty serious obstacle in the way of the project. If Great Britain shall ever become willing to relinquish the Canadas, it will be the first time we imagine, that a proud and powerful empire consented, voluntarily, to the dismemberment of her dominions. Gen. Scott says:

"In my judgment, the interests of both sides would be much promoted by annexation—the several Provinces coming into the Union on equal terms with our present thirty States. The free navigation of the St. Lawrence is already of immense importance to perhaps a third of our present population, and would be of great value to the remainder. After annexation, two revenue cutters, below Quebec, would give us a better security against smuggling than 30,000 custom house employers strung along the line that separates us from the British possessions on our continent. I am well acquainted with that line and know a great deal of the interests and character of the Provincials.

What may be the views of the Executive Government on the subject, I know nothing, but I think I cannot err in saying that two thirds of our people would rejoice at the incorporation and the other third soon perceive its benefits.

"Of course, I am opposed to any underhanded measure, or any other act of bad faith toward Great Britain. Her good will, in my view of the matter, is only second to the Provincials themselves, and that the former would soon follow the latter—considering the present temper and condition of Christendom—cannot be doubted."

Lord Brougham lately made some remarks on this subject in the house of Lords; but he would retain the Canadas for one of the very reasons for which Gen. Scott would annex them namely, the impossibility of preventing smuggling along the line which divides them from the United States.

His lordship took the ground that the Canada frontier was indispensable to Great Britain, in order to enable her to enjoy the full advantages of the smuggling trade. His argument, in a few words, was—no frontier, no smuggling—no smuggling, no protection. An American tariff is an absurdity as long as we have a Canadian frontier of fifteen hundred miles. Therefore it was to perpetrate the facilities of smuggling, that his lordship conjured his brother peers to do all they could to knit to them the affections of their fellow subjects in Canada:

What the sentiments of the discontented among the Canadians, is, on this point, we shall probably soon see. The 'British League' a convention of the discontented, will soon assemble, and will probably discuss at length, their grievances and remedies.

Latest News from California.

The Steamer *Crescent City* arrived at New York on Saturday last. She brings \$231,000 in gold as freight, besides what belongs to the passengers on board, of whom there are seventy-one.

The steamship *Panama* left San Francisco the 20th of June, with about 100 passengers and about \$500,000 in gold dust and specie. She arrived at Panama on the night of the 11th July, and would leave again the first of August.

There is but one opinion among the passengers with regard to the gold in California; it is still found in great quantities, but it is only the hard-working chaps who can stand the fatigue of digging it.

Item of Mexican News.

BALTIMORE, July 30.

The *New Orleans Bee*, received to-night, has some additional intelligence from Mexico by the *Great Western*.

The cholera has appeared in a mild form in the State of Zacatecas.

The Mexican Government has made a favorable arrangement with its British creditors, whereby its interest on the national debt is reduced to 3-1-2 per cent.

The quarrel between the friends and foes of Santa Anna runs high.

The savages in Chihuahua and Durango continue to commit depredations. The Governor of Chihuahua has offered a reward for the head of every Indian brought in.

Gen. Bustamante announces the capture of the town of Rio Verde, which was held by the insurgents.

Cholera Specifics.

The *St. Louis Union* says that the editors have posted around their desk no less than fourteen remedies for cholera that have all come well recommended, and that too by eminent medical men. The *Union* continues:

"Alas! how woefully mistaken they were! Some of these very Doctors have fallen victims themselves to their mistakes, and others have lost all confidence in their own specifics. One of them, Dr. W., we recollect well, a few days ago came into our office, and told us to say, editorially, for him that he had discovered a specific against cholera upon the efficacy of which he would stake his existence. He would, for a just compensation, impart a knowledge of it to the public, and he desired us to call the attention of the city authorities to the fact. We did so, but hardly was it done until, in a few hours' sickness, Dr. W. was himself numbered with the dead—a victim to cholera and to his own specific for the disease."

Letter from Major Jack Downing.

The long silence of Major Downing, might well have excited fears that he had been "carried off" by some of the many marauders, whom it has been his fortune to encounter and expose. But we are relieved of all fears by his "turning up" in a letter in the *National Intelligencer*, written from Salt River, to the head waters of which he had penetrated. The letter was intended for the senior editor of the *Union*, but, by one of those "miracles" in the post office, which will happen sometimes, it was sent to the *Intelligencer*, and is by it published. Here it is, and a good, wise, and interesting letter it is, as are all of the letters of the Major, which is more than can be said of most other letter writers:—

HEAD OF SALT RIVER, July 18, 1849.

Dear Mr. Richie: I can't keep from writing to you no longer. I must say we are getting most out of patience up here in this Salt river territory; and are beginning to feel a good deal disappointed to think General Taylor is holding on to the Presidency so long. I was in hopes after you concluded to stay down there to Washington and fight the battle out, that you would have routed him out by this time, and give our party a chance to come back again. Not that I've got any thing against General Taylor; and I don't say but what he's a clever sort of a man enough, and fust well in Mexico; and I don't know but he and the folks round him is carrying on the government all smooth and regular. But all that's nothin to the point. The whole nub of the argument is, they've got our places, and we want 'em. This Salt river country is a tiresome place to stay in.—And we've been waiting here now a number of months, hoping you would upset the whole apple-cart of the Administration and give us all a fair chance to pick up the fruit. But we've been disappointed. I don't see as you are any nearer getting General Taylor out of office than you was three months ago. We've had a number of meetings up here about it, and talked the matter over, and some of our friends are quite put out with you about it, and fling out about your being old, and lost your spunk, and don't fight with the grit you used to.

I took your part strong, and told 'em 'twas no such a thing; if you was older than you used to be, you was tuff as a pitch not yet, and had as much grit in you as ever, and only wanted rousin to make you fight like a tiger. They finally agreed if I would write to you and stir you up, so as to make you come down upon the Administration hot and heavy, as though you meant to do something, they'd be patient a little longer. But if not, they'd kick the "Union" over and take up another organ for the party. I asked 'em how they tho't they could better themselves by that, and where they tho't they could find an organ to be compared to the *Union*?

"Why," says Bill Jones, says he, "we'll take the *Salt River Herald*."

"But," says I, "you know the *Salt River Herald* can't hold a candle to the *Union* for respectability."

"I don't care for that," says he "the *Herald* is a smarter paper; it can tell two lies to the *Union*'s one, week in and week out, and put a sting in the tail of every one of 'em."

"Well, I aint going to brag," says I "about the *Union*'s talents for hatchin fibs, but there's one thing you ought to remember, the *Herald*'s truths are always waverin, whilst the *Union*'s fibs are always well stood to; and you know, according to the old sayin, which is considered worth the most."

I think I rather got ahead of Bill in the argument here, for he couldn't answer me a word. And now my dear Mr. Richie, I see what sort of a pickle we are in, and I hope you will spunk up and put your best foot forward; go at the Administration in earnest: take hold of 'em like a catamount, and give 'em such a clawing that they'll be glad to clear out in a hurry, and let our party come in and have the rights again that have belonged to us this twenty years. Now, I don't want to find fault no complain; you know it aint my nater. But I must say I think you have been quite too tame a long back, and too mealy-mouthed, as if you was afraid to speak out your mind.—The fact is, you must go at General Taylor in real earnest. He's the head of the Administration, and you know if we can cut the head off the critter's dead. But you must give harder blows than any you have used yet. I don't deny but what you have used some considerable smart words towards him; I don't deny but what you've called him a "dolt," and a "cheat," and "a fool," and "a mere cypher," and "a disgrace to the country," and "an imbecile, ignorant tyrant," and "a whitened sepulchre," and a man who "is disgracing himself," and "a fraction of a man," and "an eighth part of the Cabinet," and "the fly upon a coach wheel," and "a butcher," and "a Nero," and "a Moloch," and "a Cyclops," and such like. But all this dont amount to nothin. It's only jest nudgin a man in the ribs with your elbow, when you ought to up fist and knock him head over heels. If you really mean to do any thing, it wont do to stand mincin words in this soft kind of way. You must put the blows on with a sledge-hammer. Instead of calling him a dolt, you should call him a natural born fool. Instead of allowing him to be a eighth part of a man, you should swear right up and down (that is, if you ever do swear) that there isn't a particle of the hair or hide of a man about him. Talk up in that kind of way, and our party would begin to take courage, and feel as if there was some hopes for 'em yet.

There's one thing that's very important, and I see you feel very anxious about it; and that is, that we should get General Taylor out some

how or other on the *Wilmot Proviso*. It's a shame and disgrace, and a crime worse than high treason, that he keeps his mouth shut on that subject. I hope you will be able to contrive some way or other to get it out of him, but I know it is a difficult matter. Cousin Nels by used to have a way of getting the answers of folks when they was asleep, about their doings and so on. I believe she used to get 'em by stealing into the room wily when they was asleep, and holding a looking glass over their face, and whispering to 'em, and they would answer any question she asked 'em. Now you could catch General Taylor asleep, where, or if you could get one of the servants of the White House to catch him asleep some time, and hold a looking glass over his face, and whisper to him and ask him whether he is for or agin the *Wilmot Proviso*, probably the secret would be out, and our party would be safe. It makes not a pin's difference which side he comes out on; we can fight him out well one way as 'tother. The only thing is to get him out. We are ready to head him off on both tracks. If he comes out for the *proviso*, we can run him down with General Cass; and if he comes out agin the *proviso*, we can run him down with Col. Benton. But if he dont come out at all, I'm afraid we can't run him down with nobody.

Now, do try and do your best to get him out on the *proviso*, for you see how important it is. So I remain your patient but rather hungry friend,
MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

Death is busy among us. He cuts down in fancy in its beauty, Manhood in its glory, and Old Age in its dignity and honor. The universal mortality is not limited to any section or produced by any single disease. One day we hear that the last President has just laid down to his final rest; next it is the oldest remaining widow of an Ex-President. Our gallant soldiers who have dared death for forty years at the mouth of every shotted cannon pointed at our country's flag from the St. Lawrence to the Pacific, are falling fast before the unrelenting shafts of the foe who is never defeated. A woman who was the mother of seven children, the breaking out of our Revolutionary struggle has just departed; on every side the few surviving veterans of that struggle are rapidly dropping off; while their grand-children are mowed down like grass by the scythe of the great destroyer. We think there were nearly so many deaths throughout the United States in any previous month as in the last. Very few families have entirely escaped the mortality of this season, while many have member after member rent away until the survivors are indifferent how soon they, too, may be summoned to join the loved departed. It is a season of National affliction; let us unite to belittle the impressive lesson.—N. Y. *Tribune*.

The Epidemic Terrors at St. Louis.

As before stated, the telegraphic accounts show that the disease is spreading. The *St. Louis Union*, of the 12th, however, says:—"All worldly matters have now given way to this city to the one absorbing dread of the cholera. This terrible destroyer of the human race seems to increase in violence in this city daily until we can scarcely look at its ravages without a shudder of terror. Already it has carried off over five thousand of our population, and now its blows fall with more fearful and fatal rapidity than ever. To add to our medical specifics and medical skill brought each day more inefficient and useless to arrest the disease in its progress of fatality. Indeed, most of our eminent men now declare the disease an outlaw, to which no known rules of treatment can be applied with any certainty of success. Contrary to the first supposition, seems now to have little or no regard to the classes of society it attacks, as the rich and with the poor; the temperate and comfortable in life, along with the dissolute, and the wretched. The past week's bill of mortality proved this, as in it will be found numbers of what are called the better class of society—a large number of these females of whom we are bound to believe were prudent and temperate. On the other hand, 300 or 400 generally impoverished, dirty, and wretched foreigners, quarantined below this city, remain comparatively healthy in all their ailments and discomforts. As regards the city itself, we have heard it remarked often of late that it is the most filthy parts of it there is now the largest amount of sickness. What, then, can be the law that governs this disease? If care, cleanliness, and all the comforts of life, judiciously used, form no barrier, what will arrest it? I frankly confess we do not possess the shadow of any knowledge on the matter. All we can say is to do what we can do to ward off the disease, and trust to Providence. Come what may be cheerful, be contented, be resigned, and we lessen its terrors if we cannot avert it altogether."

Another Florida War Threatened.

Information has been received in Savannah from Florida, stating that the remaining Seminole have again become hostile and commenced numerous depredations. They have made attack on the settlements on Indian river, and commenced plundering the houses and on the settlers. The Indians are said to be considerable numbers, so that defence by the whites was entirely impossible. A number of persons have been brutally murdered, and many females captured. The settlers on Indian river and the frontier generally were obliged to leave their dwellings and remove to more populous districts. It is stated that the patches have been forwarded to Washington stating the facts. The Indians are now supplied with arms and ammunition, and scattered in small parties throughout the frontier, they will be, will give serious trouble.