



The Jeffersonian.

Thursday, October 20, 1853.

The Official Returns of this County will be found on the 3d page of to-day's "Jeffersonian." Those marked with (*) are Whigs; those with a † are volunteers. There were ten votes polled in this Borough for J. Porter Prawlcy.

GLORIOUS RESULT!

The 22d Judicial District saved! The Peoples Candidate Triumphant! Sound the tin-kettles in Elizabeth street. The Dictators are routed—Dimmick is beat.

It affords us a great deal of pleasure in being able this morning, to announce to our readers, that the election for President Judge, in this, the 22d Judicial District, on Tuesday the 11th inst. has resulted in the triumphant election of Hon. JAMES M. PORTER, of Northampton county, to that station, by a majority of 341 votes, over Hon. M. M. Dimmick, the Dictators candidate.

The following is the official vote in the District, viz:

	Porter.	Dimmick.
Wayne	1760	794
Pike	512	484
Monroe	1088	1273
Carbon	639	1104
	3999	3655
	3655	
Porter's majority	344	

The money market in Cincinnati is so much depressed, a dispatch says, that loans are only obtainable to a limited extent at from 18 to 24 per cent per annum.

NEW JERSEY.—The Whig State Convention of New Jersey met at Trenton, on the 19th inst. Abraham Browning, of Camden, presided. JOEL HAYWOOD, of Ocean County, was nominated for Governor. He received 438 of the 502 votes cast; and was afterwards declared unanimously nominated. The Convention passed strong Anti-Monopoly resolutions.

Sudden Death.

MR. FERDINAND HELLER of Hamilton Twp., Monroe County, died at the residence of Mr. Deque S. Miller, in Easton, on the 7th inst. The "Eastonian" says Mr. H. formerly resided in Easton, but returned to his home in Hamilton in May last. On the morning of the 7th he returned to Easton in good spirits and apparently in improved health. Towards evening he felt somewhat unwell, and about nine o'clock in the evening he calmly breathed his last. He was a young man of respectability and leaves many warm friends to mourn his loss. He was of a consumptive disposition.

An Item for Farmers.

The Milwaukee Wisconsin, states that the United States Commissioner of Patents has addressed a circular to Postmasters stating that the Bureau will have for distribution, in the course of the current year, many volumes of the Patent Office Report, both Agricultural and Mechanical, as well as a large amount and variety of seeds. The circular accordingly requests Postmasters to forward to him the names of some twenty or more of the most enterprising and practical residents of each county, to whom Mechanical or Agricultural Reports or seed should be sent. Officers of Agricultural Societies or Mechanical Institutes are desired to give like information.

John Bigler has been re-elected Governor of California.

The California Popular Vote

Will this year reach 80,000, it is said. The city of San Francisco polls 10,113 votes, being an increase of 2127 votes since the Presidential election, when it stood 7986. The vote in the rural districts of the county has risen in the same time from 430 to 856. The vote in the city of Sacramento reaches 5536 now, against 4998 at the Presidential election. Marysville polls 1807 votes, Stockton 1472, and Nevada city 1098.

The Reading Railroad Company are relaying a portion of their track with new rails.

Pears are selling in Danville, Illinois, at 10 cents per bushel.

The American Methodists have built churches at the rate of three per week, and printed books at the rate of one a minute, during the past sixty years.

The next Congress will contain more new members than any previous one.—Nearly two-thirds of the whole number have never been in Congress before.

The Late Election.

The returns of the recent election in Pennsylvania indicates the success of the entire Locofoco State ticket, by majorities varying from five to ten thousand votes. The turn out was comparatively small, and as usual, the defeat of the Whigs is more owing to their apathy and neglect than to the superior strength of the opposition.

The returns, so far as received, are extremely vague and uncertain. We gather from them however, that the Legislature will be Democratic in both branches. Of the new senators elected, the Locos have gained one member in Allegheny, one in the Cambria, Blair and Huntingdon district, besides carrying their candidates in Philadelphia county, as well as in the Bradford, Luzerne, Cumberland and Armstrong districts. The state of parties, if these reports are correct, will probably stand as follows.

	Dem.	Whigs.	Natives.
Senators holding over	10	11	1
New Senators	8	3	0
	18	14	1

The House will be largely Democratic—probably 70 Locos to 30 Whigs, or thereabouts. The reports are so conflicting and the vote so scattered that we are unable, for the present, to give tables.—*Easton Whig.*

The Prize Fight between Yankee Sullivan and John Morrissey took place at the New York and Harlem Railroad, in Paterson county, N. Y., on Thursday afternoon. It created a great excitement in the city, and the cars were thronged with thousands of persons to witness the brutal show. Thirty-seven rounds were fought, occupying 55 minutes, when Morrissey is reported to have been frightfully bruised, his nose being flattened, and face much disfigured. Sullivan was only marked with a black eye. A row occurred at this point, and Sullivan not hearing his second call, Morrissey was declared the winner, though it was claimed that Sullivan was in reality. The stakeholder was consequently advised not to give up the \$2000 prize. It is rumored that Sullivan has agreed to place \$4,000 additional to the sum already up, and fight the battle over again for the \$4,000, in one day or sixty days.

Failure of the Alleghany.

The United States steamship Alleghany returned to the naval anchorage at one o'clock Saturday, after an absence of 31 days on her trial trip. We regret to announce that she performed very badly, and that this experimental excursion has resulted in a complete and absolute failure on the part of the steamer. At no time, under the most favorable circumstances of wind and tide, with the application of both steam and sails, could her speed be increased to a faster rate than six miles an hour. Her machinery worked wretchedly, and since the trial is in a very shattered condition.—*Norfolk Argus.*

The Norwalk tragedy was rather a costly operation for the New Haven railroad company. It has already paid two hundred thousand dollars to those who were injured, and to the relatives of those persons who were killed.

A Wild Man.

A man named Williams was lately stopping at the United States Hotel, who might justly be styled a "wild man." He eats nothing that is cooked, nor drinks any thing but water. His meats, potatoes and all his vegetables, cabbages, turnips, &c., are raw. He alleges that he has not eaten any cooked food for several years, and that any deviation from his present mode of living would most probably cause his death. He resides in Iowa and is on his way to Washington, to make a purchase of some United States land.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Maine.—Snow has fallen in Franklin and Oxford counties to the depth of about six inches.

Snow to the depth of one or two inches fell in the southern part of Onondaga Co. N. Y., on Monday of last week.

A Mr. Robinson, a man much respected and a Justice of the Peace, near Milford, Ohio, was killed some weeks since, in a singular manner. Mr. R. for some cause was whipping his dog, when the animal turned upon him and caught him by the throat. While the dog held him in this position his wife ran to the wood pile, and with the axe aimed a blow at the dog, but the moment she struck they turned, and the blow fell upon the head of her husband, which killed him in a few minutes. Mrs. R. is nearly deranged in consequence.

Snow accompanied by hail, fell in Syracuse on Monday the 10th inst. According to the weather-wise this early appearance of snow is indicative of a severe winter. This storm has done much damage to fruit.

The Wilkesbarre Slave Case.

A complaint for riot and assault and battery has been made against the U. S. officers who attempted to arrest the fugitive slave, Bill Thomas, recently, at Wilkesbarre. Warrants for their arrest have been issued, and served upon them; and they have been brought before Judge Grier, of the U. S. Court on habeas corpus. The Judge was to determine yesterday whether they should respect the process of the magistrate. In the preliminary examination, last week, Judge Grier was as coarse and brutal as the infamous Lord Jeffrey ever was, and as openly set at defiance the plainest principles of the law. He declared that if the complainant failed to substantiate his charge, he would have him indicted for perjury; and that he would have any man indicted who should hereafter apply to the State Judges for a writ of habeas corpus in a slave case; would have the Judge indicted who should grant the writ, and the Sheriff who should execute it. Diabolism never displayed itself more revoltingly on the bench.—*Honesdale Dem.*

The National Horse Show.

A National Exhibition of horses will be held at Springfield, Mass., on the 19th, 20th, 21st and 22d of this month, and the Committee announce that a large collection of fine animals will be exhibited for premium and for sale at that time. Letters of acceptance have been received in answer to invitations to numerous distinguished gentlemen, among whom may be named Gov. Clifford, Hon. Rufus Choate, Hon. Edward Everett, Hon. William H. Seward, Hon. John A. King, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, and others. The list of premiums is large and varies from \$15 to \$200. The exhibition is a novelty in its way, and will doubtless prove very interesting, and have a beneficial effect in promoting the breeding of good horses.

Fight with an Eagle.

The Hunterdon (N. J.) Gazette says a singular and extraordinary occurrence took place in Kingwood township on Tuesday the 27th ult. As one of the children of Mr. John Cowdick was cutting corn near Tomlinson's Tavern, a very large Bald Eagle made a descent upon him, when he gave it battle and proved victorious. After a furious encounter the Eagle was slain.—It measured seven feet from tip to tip of the wings. The only weapon of defence the boy had was a corn cutter.

A company with a capital of \$500,000, is forming in Boston for the purpose of constructing a line of telegraph from Boston to New York, having a cylinder two feet in diameter, by which means it is believed that packages may be transmitted from one city to the other in fifteen minutes.

The Northampton County Agricultural Society held its first annual Exhibition, at Easton, on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday of last week. It was very largely attended, and was very successful as a first effort.

Ohio! it is reported, has elected a Locofoco Governor by some 40,000 majority.

Ice an eighth of an inch thick formed at Cambridge, Md., last Tuesday night.

The Hon. Wm. Hiester died in Lancaster county, Pa., a few days ago.

New corn is selling at Louisville at 55 cents per bushel.

The estimated value of goods on exhibition at the Crystal Palace, is set down at \$5,000,000.

The total contributions at the Crystal Palace in aid of the Washington Monument thus far amount to \$5,635.38.

What kind of a man do ladies like best? Why a husband-man, of course.

The Erie Railroad receipts for September are \$512,634—an increase of nearly \$140,000 over last year. The Hudson River Railroad receipts were \$144,078—an increase of about \$35,000.

HEAVY SENTENCE.—Dr. Wm. J. Hunter, the marrying man, whose real name is Nathaniel J. Bird, who was recently arrested at Camden, N. J., for bigamy, and who boasted at the time that he had twenty wives, has been tried and sentenced to the New Jersey State Penitentiary, for a term of ten years. "The way of the transgressor is hard."

In all France, not a death has been caused by a railroad accident since the summer of 1851!

Minister to France, at Last. Hon. John Y. Mason has been appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to France. Mr. Mason spent some time at the State Department on Monday, and it is understood has accepted the appointment. The mission to China is said to have been offered to Geo. M. Dallas, of Pennsylvania; but it is not yet known whether he accepts.

About a dozen prisoners are in jail in Philadelphia, on charges of murder.

S. Draper, broker, lately failed in N. Y.

Foreign News.

War declared by Turkey against Russia.

VIENNA, Monday evening, 3d.—The Divan, at the Grand Council held this day, resolved upon a declaration of war against Russia.

"Against the advice of the Four Powers, the Sultan has signed the declaration of war.

"Report says that hostilities have already begun." The above despatch, telegraph to an extra of the Chronicle, was known in Liverpool on Tuesday, but not fully credited. The mails to hand on Wednesday morning partly confirmed it. The London Standard publishes the despatch without guarantee. The Globe says: "In publishing the foregoing important intelligence, we would merely state that, although our own information does not authorize us to corroborate the main fact of a declaration of war, it is of a nature to warrant us in placing every credit in the statement. That the Sultan had on the 27 convoked a Grand Council, consisting of 120 of the principal Ministers, Councillors, Pachas and others,—that the question of peace and war was submitted to them by him, and that they had decided in favor of the latter alternative; all this is beyond a doubt. Such being the case, our readers will see that all the probabilities are in favor of the correctness of the main feature of the intelligence.

Other accounts inform us that at the Grand Council despatches from Omer Pacha were read urgently counselling war before the winter should set in.

It was further stated that Prince Gortschakoff was moving troops as if he intended to cross the Danube, for the purpose of attacking the Turkish position at Routschoul.

British funds materially declined, owing to the news from the East. Consols closed Tuesday, 4th, at 70½, at which business was reported.

Foreign Exchanges on London:—Amsterdam, 11.19½; short, 11.17½; Hamburg, 12.7½; Antwerp, 25. 40, 45; Frankfurt, 120½ a 121; Paris, 25 a 40; short, 25, 10, 15; Vienna, 11.12; Trieste 11.15. Rates well supported.

The packet ship Isaac Wright had been brought into Liverpool. 20 deaths on board.

The Liverpool Underwriter Association had presented an address to Lieut. Maury.

Pennsylvania Election.

We give in to-day's paper unofficial returns from a number of counties throughout the State, by which it will be seen that the "Dutch have taken Holland" again; or that Locofocoism has again triumphed at the expense of Pennsylvania interests. At the time of this writing we have no means of knowing how signal the victory may be; but enough is known to settle the question, that the speculations and frauds of the Canal Board, and the imbecile and profligate administration of Gov. BIGLER, have been endorsed by the voters of our tax-ridden Commonwealth in a manner quite sufficient for all practical purposes. The indications are that the vote has been light; and as usual, in such instances, the Whigs have been the greatest sufferers. Perhaps the friends of reform have reserved their best energies for the defeat of BIGLER a year hence; but to secure such a result beyond peradventure, a united and zealous effort should have been made to arrest the most potent means of opposition success, by wresting the Public Works and Public Plunder from State officials.

For our own part, we have not been disappointed, and have no regrets from personal considerations. Success was the only misfortune that could have befallen us; and beyond the triumph of cherished measures of Reform, we felt no interest in the issue. The office of Auditor General is probably desired by and suited to Mr. BANKS, our successful competitor, and we feel like congratulating a man who has run more votes than we could run in an honorable contest. However the figures may foot up when the official returns are made known, we have the consolation that we have been distanced by a gentleman of unexceptionable character and unspilled purity; and one who, if but as watchful and courageous as he is honest and competent, would make one of the best State officers in the Commonwealth. We wish him a most successful official career, while we shall take our old arm chair and wait for the good time coming!—*Chambersburg Whig.*

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The next Governor.

We find the following communication in the Public Ledger of yesterday.

This is a propitious time to inquire as to the proper man for the next Governor of Pennsylvania. Mere party allegiance has become but a slender shackle. Distinctive party principles have nearly vanished; some of them have been gradually modified, and mutually adopted by each party; others have been rendered obsolete by the altered condition of the country. The object of all honest and honorable men now should be to elevate to office the most upright and able men. In looking over the names of the many worthy men of the State, I can see none so likely to unite all parties as GARRICK MALLORY. No one, I am sure could be found who would do more credit to the Gubernatorial chair.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Singular Marriage Custom.

A most extraordinary custom prevails among the Vizres, a powerful tribe, occupying an extensive district in Cabul, among the mountains between Persia and India. It is, in fact, a female prerogative that has no parallel among any other people upon the earth, and that reverses what we are in the habit of considering the natural order of things—the women choose their husbands, and not the husbands their wives. If a woman be pleased with a man, she sends the drummer of the camp to pin a handkerchief to his cap, with a pin which she uses to fasten her hair. The drummer watches his opportunity, and does this in public, naming the woman, and the man is obliged to marry if he can pay her price to her father.

Great Cranberry Crop in Minnesota.

The papers speak of the abundant yield this year of this valuable fruit.—The berries are gathered both by Indians and whites; the former generally pick them by hand; the latter use cranberry rakes. Where they are very plenty, on a smooth marsh, we have known one man to rake twenty bushels in a day. They are worth from \$5 to \$7 a barrel in Minnesota. There are a great many cranberries in Indiana and Michigan, near Lake Michigan. The regular price there a few years ago was 50 cents a bushel; now it is \$2 to \$3. So much for railroads.

A COSTLY NECKLACE.—The most valuable articles of jewelry on exhibition at the Crystal Palace, is said to be owned in New-York. It is a pearl necklace, which consists of a wreath of pearls with one large diamond in the midst, and is valued at fifteen thousand dollars. It is said that a millionaire, recently appointed by President Pierce to a diplomatic post in Europe, offered fourteen thousand five hundred dollars for it, but that price was refused.

Murder in Cincinnati.

Elizabeth Clay, a pretty malatto, having been deserted by John E. Marray, her seducer, who had married another girl, went to his house, and, finding him alone, seated her self upon his knee, and commenced talking to him. During the conversation, in which no suspicion on his part had been excited, she suddenly pressed the muzzle of a small pistol, which until then she had kept concealed, to his forehead, and pulled the trigger. He fell to the floor, and died within fifteen minutes. Elizabeth was arrested by some citizens living in the vicinity, and taken to the Watch-House, in a state bordering upon insanity. The poor girl had no protector, and she avenged her own wrongs.

Mrs. Leland, of Nora, Illinois, has given birth to a son which has attached to the middle joint of each little finger by its proper stem, a perfect tomato. The mother has bestowed unusual care upon her tomatoes in the garden, and hoped to have them ripe before her confinement.—The specimens brought by her son were about the size and state of maturity of those in the garden, and could not be distinguished from them by the closest scrutiny.

The Hon. Andrew Beaumont died at his residence in this place on Friday morning last. He had been in infirm health, and gradually declining for many weeks. For years he was the leader of the Democratic party in Northern Pennsylvania, and had a strong hold on the affections of the people of this county.—Mr. Beaumont represented Luzerne in the Legislature of the State, and this Congressional district in the Congress of the United States. He was appointed Commissioner of Public Buildings by Mr. Polk; and there were few offices in the gift of the people, they were not proud to bestow upon him. He was a kind husband and an indulgent father, and his loss will be deeply mourned by his afflicted family.

The ingratitude of partisans, warmed into political existence by his kindness, no doubt hastened his decline. He deserved the lasting gratitude of the democracy, and the respect of his opponents for the unflinching firmness with which he adhered to his opinions of right, regardless of opposition and defeat. Peace be to his ashes.—*Wilkes-Barre Record of the Times.*

Pumpkins.

The most effectual method of preserving pumpkins, during the winter, is to select the largest and most perfectly matured, and having deposited a stratum of dry straw on a close floor, place them thereon—not so near as to touch each other, and cover them carefully with straw, taking especial care to fill in the interstices, or spaces between the pumpkins, till the receptacle is filled, or till you have laid by as large a quantity as your inclinations or necessities require.

The Sick Bachelor.

Here I am, a doomed man,—booked for a fever in this gloomy room,—four flights of stairs; nothing to look at but one table, two chairs, and a cobweb; pulse racing like a locomotive; head throbbing as if it were hooped, with iron; mouth as parched as Ishmael's in the desert; not a bell-rope within reach; sun pouring in through those uncurtained windows hot enough to singe off my eyelashes; all my confidential letters lying loose on the table, and I couldn't get up to them, if you held one of Colts revolvers to my head. All my masculine friends(?) are parading Broadway, I suppose peeping under the pretty girls' bonnets, or drinking 'sherry cobbler'; a sherry cobbler! Bacchus! what a luxury. I believe Satan suggested the thought to me. Heigho! I suppose the Doctor (whom they have sent for) will come before long; some great pompous Esculapius, with an owl phiz, a gold-headed cane, an oracular voice, and callous heart and hands who will first manipulate my wrist, and then take the latitude and longitude of my tongue; then punch me in the ribs, and torment me with more questions than there are in the Assembly's Catechism; then bother me for writing materials to scratch off a hieroglyphic humbug prescription, ordering five times as much medicine as I need; after which I shall have to pay for it; and then ten to one the apothecary's boy will put up poison by mistake! Caesar how my head spins round; Hippodrome racing is nothing to it.

Hist! there's the doctor. No! its that little unregenerated cub, my landlady's pet boy, with a bran new drum (as I'm a sinner,) upon which he is beating a crucifying tattoo. If I only had a boot jack to throw at him! No! that won't do; his mother wouldn't make my gruel. I'll bribe him with a sixpence to keep the peace. The little embryo Jew! he says he won't do it under a quarter!—Twitted by a little pianoforte! I, Tom Halliday, six feet in my stockings! I shall go frantic. "Doctor is coming!" Well, let him come. I'm as savage as if I'd just dined off a cold missionary. I'll pretend to be asleep, and let old Pill-box experiment.

How gently he treads, how soft his hand is; how cool and delicious his touch! How tenderly he parts my hair over my throbbing temples! His magnetic touch thrills every drop of blood in my veins; it is marvelous how soothing it is. I feel as happy as a humming bird in a lily cup, drowsy with honey-dew. Now he's moved away. I hear him writing a prescription. I'll just take a peep and see what he looks like! Ceasar Agrippinal if it isn't a *Bonnie Physician!* dainty as Peri—and my beard three days' old!—What a bust!—(Wonder how my hair looks?) What a foot and ankle! What shoulders; what a little round waist!—Tever! I've got twenty fevers, and the heart complaint besides. What the mischief sent that little witch here? She will either kill or cure me pretty quick.

Wonder if she has any more masculine patients! Wonder if they are handsome? Wonder if she lays that little dimpled hand on their foreheads, as she did on mine? Now she has done writing, I'll shut my eyes and groan, and then, may be, she will pet me some more; bless her little soul!

"Poor fellow!" she says, as she holds my wrist, "this pulse is too quick." In the name of Cupid what does she expect?—She says she pats my forehead with her plump fingers. "Sh—'sh! keep cool." Lava and brimstone! does she take me for an iceberg?

Oh, Cupid! of all your devices, this feminine doctoring for a bachelor; is the *ne plus ultra* of witchcraft. If I don't have a prolonged 'run of fever,' my name isn't Tom Halliday?

She's gone? And—I'm gone too!

A Hoosier Dodge.

They have a stringent anti-Liquor law in Indiana, but manage to evade it to a great degree. The following, as related by one of the county newspapers, is the latest invention of the committee on "ways and means." "On Sunday last, at the camp-ground some four miles east of this, as a couple of bloods were seated on a log in the woods, lamenting the scarcity of water and absence of anything stronger, a chip walked up and offered to sell them a small water melon which he held under his arm. They told him they didn't want it; but he insisted that it was a good melon, well flavored, and finally thrust it under their noses, at the same time removing a plug to show them it was good. The effect was magical. It was instantly purchased, and upon a further examination, was found to contain about a quart of the pure juice of the corn. Melons advanced."

Wonders in France

Near the village of Bessonias, in the Loire Inferieure, there is a woman who for the last two years, after having been violently sick of an intermittent fever, is now living upon a glass of fresh milk a day. She is, nevertheless, very strong, and walks to church every Sunday, a distance of three miles. In Belgium, a phenomenon more incredible has been known for the last 35 years. There is living, near Delft, in the village of Pynaeker, a woman who, since the month of May, 1818, has not swallowed a particle of food, and since the 10th of March, 1823, has drunk neither wine or water. She is reduced to a skeleton, but enjoys good health. On the 10th of August last she celebrated the 66th anniversary of her birthday. Who will explain this wonder? A woman of Bourleux recently gave birth to a wonderful child, whose eyes are placed on the cheeks, and under each eye is a hole, which are its mouths. There is a big lip under the nose, to which two large teeth are attached, and its forehead is as round as a ball. Its legs are curved, and it has six fingers on each hand. This horrible being is alive and kicking. Who wants to buy him Where's Barnum!