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J. Q. DICKWORTH. JOHN HAYN

To Country Dealers.

DUCKWORTH & HAYN,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions, Liquors, &c.

No. 80 Dry street, New York.

June 16, 1859.—ly.*

To Miss A. M. L. A*****a, Ohio.

Now fades an Autumn day

Like foam upon the sea;

How transient was its stay

But remembered long by me.

The sun has set in the west

Beyond the portals of a fair day;

In the quiet midnight hour, while I rest

Comes sweet dreamings of Addie May.

O! sacred to remembered charm

Dear friend, now severed from my side;

If folded in thy loving arms

Swift would the dreary moments glide.

Gentle maiden, time will bring

Changes o'er the fairest one;

And its shadows darkly fling

On the heart of beauty woo."

"But the beauty of the mind

Time and change can never efface,

And the heart where truth's enshrined

Ne'er may lose its winning grace."

S. C. H.

An Enormous Hotel.

Philadelphia is about opening the largest hotel in the country.

It is to be called "The Continental."

The furniture is now going into some of the rooms, while others are receiving the finishing touches.

It contains 530 rooms, so distributed and arranged that every one is fully supplied with light.

Every possible convenience of modern architecture has been in boundless profusion.

Of the chambers, 360 are supplied with hot and cold water, and there are 50 bath rooms similarly furnished with water.

There are 50 water closets on the roof contains 50,000 gallons of water, from which the pipes lead off for the supply of hose in case of fire.

The water tax for the building has been fixed at \$1,000 for the first year, and a meter will be used to ascertain the annual consumption.

A steam engine will be constantly at work in the basement, and will constantly operate a sort of passenger railway or dumb-waiter for conveying boarders from the ground to any of the upper stories, as in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

The Great Haxton Steer.

The great bullock noticed in the report of the Cattle market two weeks ago, as having been raised and fattened by C. Haxton of Columbia County, N. Y., to the enormous weight of 3,450 pounds, and sold to Lator of Centre Market, was killed and dressed at Patterson's slaughter-house, in First Avenue, on Thursday, Jan. 19, and after hanging just a week, his meat was weighed in the presence of a large company of lookers-on, many of whom were considerably interested, having invested largely in the way of bet upon the net weight.

We heard it estimated that \$3,000 had been staked in this way. The bets were very various, estimating the net weight upon all the figures from 64 to 71 per cent of his live weight, which was when first brought to the city, as weighed upon the Washington Drive Yard scales, by David Allerton, 3,452. Three days afterward, weighed upon the same scales, by the same man, with scales carefully balanced, he weighed 3,418.—Afterward, upon two other scales, his weight 3,416. The dead weight is for fore-quarters—1st, 700 pounds; 2d, 668 pound—1,368. The hind quarters—1st, 482; 2d, 469—951.—Total, 2,319 lbs. The excitement during the weighing was intense—the street was crowded with persons anxious to get the first news of the weight. The net weight is not quite 69 dounds per cent, upon his last live weight. N. Y. Tribune.

Cure for Corns.

If "a poor cripple" will take a lemon, cut a piece of it off, then nick it so as to let in the toe with the corn, the pulp next the corn, tie this on at night so that it cannot move, he will find the next morning that, with a blunt knife, the corn will come away to a great extent. Two or three applications of this will make "a poor cripple" happy for life; and we shall be glad to hear thersult.

The N. Y. Independent says that three preachers sent out by the American Missionary Society, have been expelled from Jackson county, (Ky.) with shaved heads and tarred faces. Their names are Revs. Geo. Gaudce, Wm. Kendrick, and Robert Jones.

SPEECH OF CASSIUS M. CLAY.

Delivered on the Capitol Steps at Frankfort, January 10, 1860.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

Governor Magoffin in his message, and Vice-President Breckinridge before the Kentucky Legislature, had assailed the principles and aims of the Republican party. Those Mr. Clay aspired to defend. Following the event of John Brown's raid and execution, the suppression of *The Free South* newspaper at Newport by violence, the expulsion of John G. Fee and associates from Madison County, Ky., and the design on the part of the Slave Oligarchy to perpetuate the reign of terror in all the South, it was generally given out that Mr. Clay would be silenced. The halter with which Brown was hung, the bloody lance which he used in battle—a present from Gov. Wise to Gov. Magoffin—was freely handed about in Frankfort. While a central journal openly put it if Clay was allowed to speak in the Capitol, Kentuckians would be proved to be cowards.

Mr. Clay did not ask for the Representatives' Hall; but it was generally ceded that by tacit consent he should occupy it, and the door keeper, Mr. Grey, promised to have it open and lighted up. But at the appointed hour the Hall was closed and dark, the night was gloomy and a storm threatening, the gas lights of the city were darkened, and in the "very immense audience," as described by the reporter of *The Louisville Journal*, none spoke above a whisper. As Mr. Clay rose, innumerable lights were brought and distributed by unknown hands throughout the crowd, and for more than three hours he was listened to amid profound silence or occasional applause. The difficulty of arranging his references makes the report of his speech lose much of its unity; but truth is considered of more importance than rhetorical arrangement.

KENTUCKIANS!—That most profound and philosophical historian, in my opinion, of all ages—Gibbon—speaks of courage, and sincerity, or its equivalent, truth, as the greatest of human virtues.—The brave man, relying on his courage, never questions that of another. Those who know me, know full well I am not in the habit of speaking of my courage, nor have I indulged in that other—what I consider a bad habit of Kentuckians in general—of speaking of their courage. I will, however, transgress my ordinary rule and speak of it to-night. If I thought—if I had thought that you, whose blood has illustrated every battle-field from the beginning of our government to this day, were wanting in that virtue, and if I did not know that your illustrious ancestors, beginning with Boone and Kenton, down to this day, possessed this virtue; that I was in the land of McKees, the Marshalls, the Davises, the Robinsons, the Clarks, the Breckinridges, the Clays, the Crittendens, and a host of other men that have made you illustrious among men, then I might question your courage; but it is because that I know that I am here, and among such men and in Kentucky, that speak here to-night. The brave are always generous—always light and placing implicit confidence in this great fundamental truth, I have never feared to go forth through all this broad and glorious land of ours, relying upon the justice and magnanimity of Kentuckians. I never asked, I never cared, whether they were Democrats, Republicans, Americans, or of any other party denomination. Thank God, gentlemen, this trust of mine has never been falsified. Whether I stand in your State House or whether I stand outside of your State House—whether I am surrounded by light or covered by darkness, I feel equally safe while I am among Kentuckians.

Gentlemen, there are some peculiar circumstances attending this, my address to-night, that call for allusions that I am not in the habit of making. It has been said—I know not what is the position and power and influence and talent and integrity of the party from whom it came—that if Cass. Clay was allowed to speak to-night in the city of Frankfort, the world would believe the Kentuckians are cowards, and that as John Brown had intimidated, or "scared," to use the word, Virginia; so it would go out that I had intimidated the million of such men of Ky. as surround me to-night. Gentlemen, what madness, what folly is this! It is because you are brave—it is because your courage is unquestioned and unquestionable, that there is a confidence abroad not only among men, but among women and little children, that I will speak here to-night, and be not only heard but respectfully treated. Shame on such a sentiment as that. How would it do for you, whose name has become synonymous with the word courage, to hear it said that you go out to silence the voice of Cass. Clay in death to prove that you are men? I will not elaborate this intimidation. I am proud to say, though I do not often speak of these things—the wife of Cass. Clay has written to him this day; not that she hopes I may escape alive from a scene of intimidating threats that have come from high and potent sources—not she is a Kentucky-born woman, and such a thing never entered her thoughts; and she "prays God that I may most gloriously vindicate my principles to-night." You men that hear this sentiment, will go away better men and better women for the hearing. The time will come when to those who shall succeed us,

if fortune shall suffer them, it will be a proud reflection that you thus vindicated your title to the name of courageous men.

No Personal Feelings Engaged.

Some gentlemen have supposed that, inasmuch as the publication which I made stated that I would here, in this place and at this time respond to the message of Gov. Magoffin, and the late speech of your Senator elect, Mr. Breckinridge, I had some personal feelings against those distinguished gentlemen, and that some personal or private ends were to be subserved at this time by attacking these gentlemen. Nothing was further from my purpose. The only indignation that ever I attended, and I am now 49 years of age was the inauguration of Gov. Magoffin.—I learned to respect him from what I heard of him and what I had seen of him. I regard him as a brave and generous man. So far as the distinguished Senator elect from Kentucky is concerned, all men who know me, know that among all the distinguished families of which Kentucky boasts, that I have always been proud of the Breckinridge name. I have from earliest life looked to some portion of them as the guides and pilots of my political opinions. I have been personally associated with them; my family has been associated with them. I would not have said these things did I not see the occasion call for it, and did not know that these insinuations have been made. I would say that of all men whose names are now presented to the American people by the Democracy with regard to the next Presidency, that I would not see any one attain that high position sooner than John C. Breckinridge of Kentucky.

Equal Rights.

But, gentlemen, neither Gov. Magoffin nor Senator Breckinridge are infallible, and here to-night, humble as I may be, unhonored as I am by having these doors closed upon me, a native of Kentucky and a man that belongs to one of the great parties of the United States, I mean to be the peer of the gentlemen, and equal in every respect so far as man is equal to man. God knows I do not detract from, nor do I envy the honors of these distinguished gentlemen, for whatever else can be said of them, it cannot be denied that they wear their honors gracefully and with becoming humility. We must recollect that in this Commonwealth we stand on a broad basis of equality, and that, whatever other people may think, I have just as much right to be heard here and now as other men. Let my opinions be what they may, those opinions ought to be fairly canvassed, and if they are good, you should vindicate them by carrying them into practice, and if they are bad, then it is your duty to reject them and take those that are better.

Is Sincerely an Emancipator.

As I said in the beginning, Gibbon says of the two greatest virtues, sincerity is one. This, gentlemen, whatever may be my shortcomings with regard to courage, I believe my sincerity and love of truth have not been questioned, and although I am here alone, one among a million, differing from you, it possibly may be, I know that you will credit that I believe that which I say I believe. I do not deny that, following the faith of our fathers, I am an emancipator. How would I commend myself, then, to you, if, having made this avowal everywhere within the limits of the Commonwealth, I should conceal or deny my sentiments? He is not a dangerous man that goes about openly and above board, avowing what his sentiments are, but he is the dangerous man who, having sentiments denies them, and you all know and feel this truth, and therefore it is because you believe I have been true in my utterance, that I have been able to stand comparatively alone in the State, telling these things. I am, upon this subject of Emancipation, just where I always was. But I do not now intend to discuss this subject. I do not now propose to enter into a debate as to whether we should, by gradual, and distant, and prospective means, get clear of Slavery. That I have done upon almost every stump and in every county of this Commonwealth, again and again.—That is not the present issue. It cannot be denied, and you all know it, that I have always stood fairly and squarely upon the Constitution and the laws, that I have ever been obedient to law, a law and order man.

The Madison County Mobs.

Now, gentlemen, for a few personal explanations, before I enter upon the vindication of the Republican party. Allow me here to state what has been and what yet is my position in my own country.—There are distinguished gentlemen here, members of the Legislature, and outside of the Legislative body of Madison, and they know that that which I say is so, is truth. I allude to the expulsion of the Rev. John G. Fee of Kentucky, and some nineteen other citizens of the Commonwealth by birth and choice, from their homes; and their departure into exile.

Some three years since, on the Fourth day of July, when Mr. Fee returned again to the State after a temporary absence, he took the ground of what may be called the Radical Abolition party, that as a citizen of the Commonwealth, he owed no allegiance to the Constitution and laws adopted and enacted on the subject of Slavery, and that he planted himself on the higher law of natural right. Although I accorded to him, that which I now believe and still assert, that he was

honest—that he was pure in his purpose, that he was actuated by the highest love of Christian charity, yet it was not the ground upon which I stood, as I was a Constitution and law-loving man, I argued to him that I could not and should no longer stand by him, that I owed it to myself, and owed it to those laboring men of the country who held no slaves, whose cause I pleaded, and who confided in my leadership, to say to them that this was an unsafe and untenable position, and one which no man can hold; that it would immediately bring them into conflict with the laws of the country, and that that position, no matter by whom strengthened, could not be maintained. That is what I told him and them. Well now, I am no Don Quixote to go forward and fight the battles of every man who may return an opinion upon the Subject of Slavery; and am I to be accused as a seditious man and denounced by others as a bully because I was willing to stand by those men who took and maintained the ground that I had taught them to stand upon? I put it to every man that hears me if it would not have been base in me, after I persuaded men comparatively ignorant to come out and take ground against Slavery, if I had deserted them? Although I love life as much as any man, and have perhaps as much to live for as any man, I would die ten thousand deaths before I would be guilty of such base ingratitude. I say this, that wherever a man, planting himself on the broad constitutional ground of our fathers of 1776, follows me, I will stand by and defend him to the best of my ability, and give him such protection as I can, when the laws of the country refuse to give him what the Constitution guarantees to him as his right. Therefore I could not stand by Fee and his associates. I believe he is as pure a man as ever I knew; yet I did not believe his position was tenable, and I was not willing to take ground with him. I not only proclaimed this on the stump, but at a later day, when I was asked by men sympathizing with him, coming from other portions of the United States, if I could not conscientiously lend him my aid and countenance in carrying on his work, and enforcing his doctrines, I declined by letter, announcing that I could not stand upon the platform of Mr. Fee; upon that ground we must split. He was responsible for his acts, and I for mine. That has been my whole course in connection with these parties.

It is untrue—it is absolutely and entirely untrue—on the other side, that I said that these men ought to be expelled from the Commonwealth. My position was one of strict neutrality. I said that while I was willing to see these men removed by law, if they violated any law, I was the sworn and eternal enemy of mobs, come they from what source they might. As soon as I heard that my name was connected with this transaction in that way—that I, who had fought against some eight or ten mobs, had come and sanctioned a mob—I immediately wrote to the editors of *Richmond Messenger* and *The Cincinnati Gazette* utterly denying it, and stating my views. What was the result? I was told eight days after it was done, and that, with the influence of my name, he of *The Messenger* received my letter. In eight days he received my letter, at a distance of about an hour's ride from my office. That was what Judge Field told me, the day before I left. I have inquired with regard to the other letter to *The Cincinnati Gazette*, and have learned that there has been no such letter received in that quarter.

Fee and John Brown.

What farther? Mr. Fee is stated here as sanctioning the raid of John Brown upon Virginia. [A voice on the outside—"Hurrah for Brown!"] Let us be honest! Fee is an exile; he is a native Kentuckian; he has, away from this, explained himself; and I have received a report of the speech at Brooklyn, and he there stated that while he admitted the self-consecration—or in other words the devotion—of John Brown, he did not approve of his course, nor of his way of settling the Slavery question; in other words, he was opposed to insurrection. It was his view of the matter that he should go to slaveholders, and by argument induce them, and, by the force of divine teaching, persuade them to relinquish their hold upon the slaves.

A Sorry Hoax.

Well gentlemen, the report reaches us of boxes of Sharp's rifles having been transported through the ordinary channels of commerce to Berea. After these men are removed, we are now told that this was all a hoax. All I have to say about that is that it was a very sorry hoax. A sorry hoax as far as Fee is concerned, doing him great injustice, imputing to him a criminal intent that he did not entertain and a purpose he did not design, and so far as the Commonwealth is concerned, certainly it is a sorry hoax.

So much in connection with that subject, I admit that a great many very respectable gentlemen in the County of Madison were in this affair—men for whose character and lives I have a profound respect personally, and good feeling, and friendship. All I can say is that I regret on their account, this transaction, but more especially do I regard the influence this thing must have upon the large class of the people of the county, who were receiving the benefit of the

education that these men were bestowing. Mr. Fee has nothing to lose—he will go where he will be paid as a time-serving man, or as other preachers of the Gospel of Christ, but the number of the uneducated, constituting two thirds of every born child in the mountains around that little colony, will be the sufferers by his absence.

The New God.

We were told also in that report that this man imported a new god—that the slaveholders' god was not good enough for him and his associates, and this is attributed as a reproach. I knew the community in and around Berea when I was a boy, and I say that they were of the most vicious people that ever I did know; a drunken, tobacco chewing, whiskey drinking people; debauchery and fighting could there be seen as plainly as the noon day sun. But, now, how is all this changed. The price of land has advanced as these gentlemen themselves admit, and morality reigns where disorder was predominant. Why, sir, they have invaded the great State of Kentucky. How? With Sharp's rifles, pistols and bowie knives? No! but with the New Testament, the school-house, the church and the saw mill.—It has even been objected that they were erecting a saw-mill. Where, before, the inhabitants dwelt in huts without windows and with mud floors, these men have introduced neat frame buildings. The children that before were indulging in idleness and dissipation, had been reformed and were going to one of the best schools in Madison County, and in so saying, I make no single exception. A certain degree of self-respect has been inspired in the people, and I venture to say that now there is no better people in the State than those who surround the colony of Berea, in the county of Madison. This is the new god they introduced. No, Sir! no new god has been introduced. It is the same God who before the long centuries created the heavens and the earth, who based His Throne upon the eternal principles of justice, and draped it in the undying beauty of harmony, liberty and love.

Well, gentlemen, with this personal explanation, I proceed to the main argument; and for the purpose of brevity, I shall group together the allegations made by the Governor in his message, and the allegations made by the Vice-President in his published speech. The peculiar position in which I am placed will prevent me from going into an elaborate argument, as I had intended, and you will pardon me if I skip much and perhaps thereby weaken the strength of my discourse.

The Higher Law.

I understand the preliminary charge to be, in the first place, against what the distinguished Senator elect chooses to style the sentiment of a leading Republican of the United States, none other than Gov. Seward, the present Senator of New-York. Allow me to say, in the beginning, that I am not now, and never have been, a partisan of Senator Seward; but, standing as he does, one of the representatives of the representatives of the Empire State of New-York, that great State in which centers not only the commerce, but, I may say, the political intelligence of this country; admitted by on all hands to be as able a man, if not the ablest man in the Senate in the United States, I say I would be doing injustice were I not to vindicate him from all that is unjustly imputed to him here. At other times and in other places that Senator is perfectly competent to vindicate himself, but here in Kentucky where that vindication, on account of the censorship of the press, and in part, the refusal to allow the constitutional freedom of speech, he will hardly else be vindicated. I imagine I shall not be considered at all intrusive if I answer one of those charges made by those distinguished gentlemen.

The first denunciation that comes to us with regard to Mr. Seward is that he is a higher law man. Let us look at that for a moment—a higher law man. I intend to be very distinctly understood on this subject. In this time, as great issues—issues unparalleled in their consequences in the world—are independent upon the principles advocated by parties, you should not go away with doubt upon your minds, and you will allow me to go into details as to the true meaning of this term. I understand, then, gentlemen, in the common sense in which this term is used, by a higher law, an enactment which has the sacredness, the weight, and the power that belongs to no human law. Now, are we a Christian people, and is there any man that claims to be one of the common brotherhood of Christianity that will deny that there is an overruling Providence who governs the universe by eternal and immutable laws which will prevail, the vicious or sacrilegious attempts of man to the contrary notwithstanding? There is no man who will be so regardless of the sentiment of Christian goodness as to utter any such ideas as that. That, then, is the "higher" law which he acknowledges, and although I do not quote him from the book, I will state his position specifically: It was on the question of admitting the Territory on the Pacific as a Free State, when he said that California ought not only to be Free, but a home for those driven out from the Slave States by the competition of unpaid labor, and for others driven from their homes by the competition of capital in the Free States; but there was a "higher law" even than Constitutions, to which this new Constitution

should be conformed. I put it to every Democrat who hears me to-night if that is not the true doctrine. If that be not so, how dares President Buchanan to make his recommendations to Congress, in the name of the Almighty God?

That, then, is the assertion. It is not an assertion that brings anarchy upon a community, but it is the one principle of right and justice upon which the permanent good of the community can rest; it is the only permanent security for goods, property, reputation, lives, and opinion, and that was the sense in which Senator Seward has uttered that sentiment, and he has again and again said when constitutions were made and laws enacted, not that we should cast ignominy and reproach upon them, or disobey them but that we should acquiesce in them, obeying them until they are changed by an intelligent constituency, acting through the Legislative Department of the Government. That is what he said, and there I stand by him, here and elsewhere, now and for ever, and there is not a man here to-night that does not stand by us, acknowledge that principle, that higher law, that reliance upon God, if he dare speak his honest sentiments.

We had a great deal of it at least, in this same Representatives' Hall from which we are excluded to-night. The opposite party found there was a "higher law," and what was that Divine and Omnipotent God? It was Slavery! Slavery is higher than heaven and earth, and all constitutions and laws. It is found in the Constitution we are told, or it is higher than that Constitution; and since that time we have heard nothing of the "higher law" of Senator Seward. That thing is neutralized as chemists say—done for, as common men may urge.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The New Senator from Texas.

Some events in the life of Mr. Wigfall, the new Senator from Texas, who takes Gen. Houston's seat, strikingly illustrates the State of Southern Society, and the barbarous practices of men educated under the duelling system.

Several years ago Mr. Wigfall was a resident of South Carolina, and a member of the Legislature of that State. A difficulty arose between him and Mr. Brooks, the father of the late Preston S. Brooks, and Mr. Wigfall poked Mr. Brooks as a rascal and coward, after the Southern fashion. Mr. Bird, a son of the then wife of Mr. Brooks, came to town about the time, but in ignorance of the difficulty, called on Mr. Wigfall, with whom he was on friendly terms, and invited him to his then approaching wedding. The two gentlemen were proceeding through the street together, when the placard in question attracted Mr. Bird's attention. Turning at once to Mr. Wigfall, he asked if he, Mr. W., was its author. Mr. Wigfall responded that he was. Mr. Bird then said he would tear it down. Mr. Wigfall forbade him at his peril—Mr. Bird, however, did it. A shooting affray immediately followed, in which Mr. Bird was killed by Mr. Wigfall.

A son of Mr. Brooks, sen., took up the quarrel and challenged Mr. Wigfall.—They met. Mr. Wigfall received Mr. Brooks's fire unharmed, and then discharged his pistol in the air. The duel was at this point arrested. Immediately afterward Mr. Wigfall received a second challenge from Preston S. Brooks, known subsequently for his assault on Senator Sumner. This challenge Mr. Wigfall declined to accept. The quarrel, however, was not allowed to subside, and to avoid further bloodshed Mr. Wigfall soon after withdrew from the State and removed to Texas, where he has since resided. From his seclusion thence he has now emerged into the Senate of the United States.

Two Living Issues.

The following statement by the Albany Journal, of two phases of the present great Slavery issue, is very forcible:

"The Democratic party claim that slavery exists, or may legally exist, wherever it is not positively precluded. Here the Republican party take 'issue' with the Democracy, and claim that slavery can only exist where it is sanctioned by affirmative local law. This is a vital issue; and if no other 'issue' entered into a national canvass, it would, of itself, justify an earnest contest.

"But other 'issues' grow out of it, equally vital. For instance, the Democracy not only say that slavery exists where it is not expressly forbidden, but they deny that there is any power, anywhere, to exclude it from the Territories! This makes slavery independent of law, and more potent than the People! Such an 'issue' has been forced into politics by the Democracy. Could there be any more 'living and practical issue' than this!"

A Miss Thompson, in Tennessee, has recovered \$15,000 in a suit for breach of promise against a man named Paterson. The case excited great interest, as the most eminent counsel in the State were engaged upon it. The verdict is the heaviest ever rendered in a case of this kind in Tennessee.

Some people use one half their ingenuity to get in debt, and the other half to avoid paying.