

# THE JEFFERSONIAN

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Science, Morality, and General Intelligence.

VOL 19.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA. MARCH 8, 1860.

NO. 9.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS.—Two dollars per annum in advance—Two dollars and a quarter, half yearly—and if not paid before the end of the year, Two dollars and a half. No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

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June 16, 1859.—ly.\*

**THE STAR OF PROMISE.**

BY FRANCES SARGENT OSGOOD.

When kneeling sages saw of yore  
Their orb of promise rise for them,  
How Learning's lamp grew dim, before  
The heaven-born star of Bethlehem,—  
How fading Wisdom's haughty tone,  
When, led by God's exulting choir,  
His radiant herald glided on,  
His darkling heathen's bescon-fire!

The sparkling heathen's bescon-fire!

When sweet, from many an angel voice,  
While rung the viewless harps of heaven,  
He heard the song of love—"Rejoice,  
For peace on earth and sins forgiven!"

The Chaldean flung his scroll aside,  
The Arab left his desert tent—  
Their hope, their trust—their silver guide—  
Till low at Mary's feet they bent.

Ay! Asia's wisest knelt around,  
Forgetting Fame's too earthly dream,  
While bright upon the hallowed ground,  
Their golden gifts—a mockery—gleam.

There vainly, too, their censers breathed;  
Oft what were incense—gems—to Him,  
Around whose brow a glory wreathed,  
That made their sun-god's splendor dim!

To Him o'er whose blest spirit came,  
The fragrance of celestial flowers,  
And light from countless wings of flame  
That flashed thro' heaven's resplendent  
bowers!

To "kneeling Faith's" devoted eye,  
It shines—that "star of promise," now,  
Fair, as when far in Asia's sky,  
It lit her sage's lifted brow!

No sparkling treasure *see* may bring,  
No "gift of gold," nor jewel-stone;  
The censers' sweet we may not fling  
For incense round our Savior's throne;

But when, o'er sorrow's clouded view,  
That planet rises to our prayer,  
We, where it leads, may follow too,  
And lay a *contrite spirit* there!

**Pretty Experiment.**

If an acorn be suspended by a piece of thread within half an inch of the surface of some water contained in a hyacinth glass, and so permitted to remain without being disturbed, it will in a few months burst, and throw a root down into the water, and shoot upwards its tapering stem with beautiful little green leaves. A young oak tree growing in this way on the mantel shelf of a room is a very pretty object.

"A worthy but poor minister," writes a friend from the country, "requested a loan of fifty dollars from the cashier of our bank, and in the note requesting the favor, he said he would 'pay in tendays, on the faith of Abraham.'—The cashier returned word that by the rules of the bank, the indorser must reside in the State."

An old lady, on being witnessed before a magistrate as to her place of legal settlement, was asked what reason she had for supposing her husband had a legal settlement in that town. The old lady said: "He was born and married, and they buried him there; and if that ain't settling him there, I don't know what is."

A Good Dog.—A worthy Dutchman sued his neighbor, a "gentleman from Erie," for killing his dog. In the course of his examination, the Dutchman being asked what was the value of his dog, replied: "Ash for ter dog, he was wort subst noting at all; but ash Pat vas so mean as to kill him, by tam, I makes him pay to full value of him."

A person who was recently called into Court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a Doctor's bill, was asked by the lawyer whether "the Doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger?" "No," replied the witness, "I considered the patient in danger as long as the Doctor continued his visits."

The Siamese twins are still living in Surry county, North Carolina. At a late revival, the wife of Chang was baptized. Chang and Eng seemed to be much concerned for themselves, and requested an interest in the prayers of the minister.

Whiskey sometimes cures the bite of snakes, but what will cure the bite of whiskey!

**SPEECH OF CASSIUS M. CLAY.**

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

Accusations with Interest.

Now, "what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." [Laughter.] My distinguished friend, John C. Breckinridge has all his allegations answered by the record—not Cassius Clay says so. But he has indulged in speculation and inference, and I intend to turn the tables on him a little in that way. [Laughter.]—That is so! It is so very late, however, that I cannot possibly comment upon those various clauses; I will therefore omit discussion.

In turn, I accuse Gov. Magoffin, Vice-President Breckinridge, and the Democratic party, on the following counts, seven of them; that is principle with interest at about seventy per cent.

1st. Of obtaining and using power-guns false pretences. Read their last platforms.

2d. Of false pretences, as a Democratic party claiming to be special guardians and conservators of the liberty of the people and canceling them by the overthrow of the great common law guards of freedom, which secure them from the illegal search of their persons, papers, and homes. Witness, gentlemen, all the reported cases of outrage made through all the Slave States from the beginning of the Government, and ending in the year 1860. Look to the record of all the Slave States of the Union where outrages of this kind are not only perpetrated, but are attempted to be vindicated by the press, outrages against which there is no redress, and none even affected to be attempted to be enforced.

3. As false in the nullification of the laws of constitutional comity. See the case of Hoar and others. See the article of the Constitution which authorizes citizens of the several States to sue in the Federal Courts of the United States.—You all know how that was.

4. Of violation of the treaty with Mexico. There was a war made with Mexico while she was at peace with us, where we are told in the report, that our Gen. Taylor marched amid men, women, and children flying from their hearthstones in consequence of the invasion of the United States forces. [A VOICE—"Who made the war?"] The Democrats. They did it, as they said, "to extend the area of Freedom," and the way they now extend the area of freedom I will tell you. I find a Senator of Texas was driven out of the community, (or an ex-Senator) because he said he did not believe that it was extending the area of freedom, to strike all these rights down; where he could not have his own portfolio free from search by Judge Lynch.

5. Of the practice of the slave-trade. Yes, gentlemen, distinguished persons in the South have boasted openly, not only that they intend to violate the laws prohibiting the slave-trade, but that they have proceeded to carry their purposes into execution, and had landed upon the Southern coasts what have been notoriously acknowledged to be slaves, fresh from the coasts of Africa, and we have yet to learn of the first punishment for this violation of law.

**Advice Gratis.**

Here I remember to speak of those Northern allies that to-day you are afraid to trust. You are right. I tell you now you are right, and I am going to give you a little extra advice. Some of you were wanting to know how long they will stand by you. They will stand by you just so long as you pay them, and no longer, and the moment you cease to pay them, the moment you cease to have possession of the Government, so soon will they leave you. That is the kind of men you have for your Northern allies. Gentlemen, I take it that you are all men of sense, and so I put it to you here to-night, if I was to get up here and say that I believed Slavery was a divine institution, and that all my previous declarations were false, that I was convinced I had been wrong, and that it was preferable to liberty, and a religious institution favored of God, as Gov. Magoffin has said, would not every one of you put your hand upon your purse, for fear I would steal your money! You would at once say, "that man thinks to-day as he always did, and in addition to all the racialities we have charged upon him, he is an infernal hypocrite; we will not trust him." It is because I come out and tell you what I believe, that you to-day trust me to go among your negroes. Move the scene over the line, and it is just the same.—The man who has ever seen the sanctity of the hearthstone preserved inviolate, and who has gone into some common school to receive his education, and who has watched the unparalleled development of the Free States, who reads his primer or his English Reader and studies the Bible, and rises from the reading and tells you that from his observation the condition of Slavery is the true condition of humanity, will some day teach you that at least the unjust thing shall not prosper, and a lie shall not live forever. He who has seen all these things, and turns round and tells you, in the South, I have lived under all these institutions, and I believe Slavery to be a good thing, a divine institution, the best state of society, don't you know enough to say that that man is not fit to be trusted? Some of your orators said, to-day, State the truth, and make them tell the truth survive or perish.—

That is the true sentiment. You ought not to trust them.

I will tell you whom you ought to trust. I trust the man who says: "Gentlemen, I don't believe that Slavery is a divine institution, that it is any source of political, social and moral good, but I believe you had better try all the chemical power of Heaven and in the winds, the steam power of the waters, than to hold the African in bondage, because, after all it is a blunder in an economical point of view, and although we are determined to stand by your institutions, don't ask us to deny the life which we live out in living letters, so that all the nations of the earth can read. We not only believe liberty is preferable, but we believe that Slavery is a curse to the white and black." That is the man for you to trust.

I am here to-day and gone to-morrow, but I tell you if ever the time does come when the slaveholders need aid to protect them from the violence of slaves rising for freedom, that aid will come from the men that are opposed to the Northern Democracy, and not from the Democracy of the North themselves, because there is not a logical argument on God's earth that can bring them to the conclusion which they pretend to draw. Therefore it was that Stephen A. Douglas was ready to beat you in 1857-8, when you were attempting to force slavery upon Kansas. He has backed down beyond doubt to-day, but if you had not elected him Senator, he would have been in the Republican ranks.—You are right when you say you can't trust these. (A Voice—"We didn't say so.") You did say so. I appeal to the reports of the convention to bear me out. This was said "if they would not march up to that line set down, let them go."—Why let them go? Because you don't trust them of course. If you trust them you will want them to stand by you; if they are your friends you will want them all. Mr. Silver tooth said that Stephen A. Douglass was outside of the Democratic party already. Why? Because he stands upon the Democratic platform of 1856.

A Voice in the crowd—Did the Convention coincide with that view?  
Mr. Clay—Mr. Graves's resolutions were voted down, which I understood to coincide with Douglas's view.  
A Voice—Was he named?  
Mr. Clay—If you vote down the doctrine and the man that makes a speech, you don't leave much of the man [Laughter] I tell you Douglas stands no chance. You have already degraded him from the Chairmanship of the Committee on Territories in the United States Senate—are you going to take him up again? Your own Senators won't trust him; can you believe in a man whose masters are continually watching him, pistol and bow-knife in hand. Breckinridge is the boy, I believe. Guthrie is an honest man—as honest a man as the Democratic party has built up for a number of years—and that is not saying much.

**Filibustering.**

6. I charge the Democratic party with filibustering. You all know what that means. Going out with armed bands of men from the United States, "extending the area of freedom;" performing John Brown raids, entering upon general invasions to set humanity right, when the gallant old ter, Commodore Paulding, re-quired instructions, if he caught Walker to bring him home. The old fellow thought the President of the United States meant what he said, and he went out, ordered his marines out, and brought home the individual, and what did the President say? Why, said he, "I have a great notion to dismisse you from the service. You are a damn'd old fool." [Laughter.]— "Did I not tell you, Commodore, at Ostend, before I became a candidate of the Southern Democracy, that we wanted Cuba and we would buy it if we could, and if Spain would not sell it we would take it in any way; and do you suppose that when we say we don't mean to have Nicaragua we don't want to have it?—You are an old fool." Therefore, I say as those men are not punished, but as Walker goes to visit the President of the United States, that you are guilty of filibustering. If he had been taken at sea by any Government of sufficient power to broad that dare execute the law contrary to your sympathy, he would have been hung until he was dead, dead, dead, and there would have been the last of Billy—the blue-eyed man of destiny.

7. You have established a censorship of the press, by a Post-office usurpation.

8. Of a violation of the Constitution, which provides that the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States.

9. Of sympathizing with foreign despots, as Russia against Hungary.

10. Of violating the compromise measures of 1850.

11. Of violating the compromises of 1820.

12. Of the usurpation of the Supreme Court of political power in the Dred Scott case, where they undertake to overthrow the decisions of all the State Courts, and the acts of all the Presidents who lived in the days of the Revolution, and in the assumption by what the Courts say is the obiter dicta, of powers belonging to the legislative department, political powers not judicial.

13. Of raising a civil war in Kansas, and prosecuting John Brown raids as I have shown.

14. Of introducing a sham "Popular Sovereignty."

15. Of an attempt to legislate Slavery into the Territory of Kansas, by this latter day Lecompton movement.

16. Of denying naturalized citizens equal protection with the natives.

17. Of attempting to throw the Republic into a condition of colonial vassalage, under the ruse of European power.

Let us look at that. That is the last count I find. Mr. Breckinridge, the papers tell us, has said—yes, Sir, John has said that there is trouble brewing. What is the matter, John? You and the Democratic party have had possession of the Government for nearly three-quarters of a century; you have put up and you have put down; you have had control of the domestic and foreign policy of the country, you have been omnipotent in States and in the Union, in the Senate and in Congress, you have had the Executive and the Judicial Department of the Government, and the country is sick, is it? Why what is the matter? Who has been doctoring it? Who has caused this breaking up of bonds of union which we have heard this day? I am sad, you are sad, we are all sad. It is indeed a sorry sight, to see a people in time of peace and prosperity dragged to the verge of dissolution, and the curious part of it is, and the cruel part is that if one of you had a wife or daughter that you tenderly love, as you ought, you would not set as you now do with this Union, that you boast of so much.

God knows, as had a man as I am thought to be, and as Kentuckians are thought to be in general, I love my wife above all women; she is in health, and she goes and comes, she smiles and cries, works and plays, and does all those things that nature designed her to do, and if I call in some doctor upon some imaginary or real affliction of the great internal course of health, and the doctor brings her to bed, the rose fades from her cheek, the bright eye becomes dull, and the full and round form becomes emaciated, and I say, "Why Dr. the woman is dying, in the name of God what are you going to do?" "Well," says he, "the woman is dying, I am sorry, but I am going to vindicate myself in history." Great God, are we American people, the free people of the nation to die, and if the Union is dissolved, he intends to vindicate the Democratic party in history.

I tell you good sense calls for a change of doctors. The Democratic party has brought you on the road to the devil.—Change your pilot—your rulers. Turn them out, and put other men at the helm.

A Voice—Who do you propose?

Mr. Clay—I am willing to take, for instance, this much emaciated man Seward, Chase or McLean, Lincoln, Bates, Bell, Botts, or old Kentucky's favorite son Crittenden. [Applause.] If we could have him fairly and squarely upon the platform. Anybody except the old Doctor. I have got a sad distate for him.—[Laughter.]

**Dissolution.**

Let us look a little at that thing of dissolution. A body would suppose with Canada far removed, that when it has become dangerous for me to speak where there are millions of white men to a few hundred thousand slaves, that slave property had become unsafe. Dissolve the Union, and move the line to the north of the Ohio, and would you have additional security? Does any man suppose—is any man mad enough to suppose that if these people, once bound together by a common brotherhood of suffering by association in churches, by a common Christianity, by the ties of education, cannot remain in peace in the Union, that they would remain in peace out of it?—Does Mr. Breckinridge or Gov. Magoffin suppose such a case as that!

You have your answer when you say Gov. Wise, who, in the last Presidential race, talked of seizing upon the arsenal and marching to Washington to take possession of the archives, and preventing the inauguration of a Republican President, saying, now if there is any fighting to be done it is to be done in the Union, and not out of it; when you see your Democratic orators talking round and becoming the defenders of the Union.—Don't you all begin to see the folly of this thing, don't you all see, what all men of common sense must see, that outside of the Union there lies less security for slave property? Certainly you do! Nobody supposes that there would be anything other than the way Mr. Caldwell said to-day. Do you suppose you would have peace! No, Sir, it would be war to the knife—and the knife to the hilt. That is what would be the result. Where is your security for your slave property then? Would you, eight millions of white men, enter upon a contest with twenty millions and hold your slaves at home. It is not to be heard of. More safety! Not the fact is, you would have to sacrifice your negroes, like France and Hungary did their slave property, at once, at the beginning of the war. Then what would you gain so far as you are slaveholders? What are the non-slaveholders to gain? Why, it reminds me of a history that a friend of mine, an ingenious man, used to tell of a white man and an Indian. They got into a fight, and after a while the Indian, proving too hard, the white man took to his heels, and while outrunning the Indian, the latter cried out, "Stop, white man, stop!" and the white man ballooned out, "Stop!

I will be damned if I do!" Why, gentlemen, you ask all of us non-slaveholders of the whole Union who have borne all the oppression, to sacrifice all the liberty we have, to return to those rules and regulations of despotism, against which we rose up in arms in 1776.

What do you propose to give us in lieu of this great Union as a protection? Why, *The Charleston Mercury* and *The Richmond Equivoc* say, "We will send to Louis Napoleon, and we will ask him to lend us some troops to defend us!"—Oh, shame! shame! Are you going to bring us to this? Is this the reward that you offer us, that you will call on Louis Napoleon, the despot of France, and his troops, and he will defend us against these Northern traitors and fanatics. Are you ready for that, Democrats? We have been led so long by Democratic leaders! Is this the feast to which you have invited us, that after you can no longer be preserved, that they will get Louis Napoleon, they can't trust Victoria; she has too many notions of freedom about her) to preserve us.—What does it mean? It means going absolutely back into French despotism.—Are you ready for that!

The Vice-President is unfortunate in his allusion to the great Athenian orator. It is we who defend the liberties of the people, and they who propose to call in Philip of Macedon—Louis Napoleon, is it not? The battles in Kansas, which were fought for the common liberty, is the reproach of Eschines! Not only these, but all the glory of the illustrious dead is in vain, if the Democratic party consummate the subjecting us to a foreign alien despotism! I would that I could evoke the genius of the illustrious defender of Grecian liberty, that my voice, like his, could touch the hearts of my countrymen with the divine fire of my own aspirations, till they would be again ready to cry out with one voice, "Let us march against Philip!"

No, gentlemen. That is the reason I came here to-night, because I heard this thing is talked of—because it is threatened. I come to tell you as, I live, as we all live, there is not a single true Republican but will shed his last drop of blood before he will submit to this; they will fight you for a thousand years ere they will submit; they will not relapse into French servitude.

We preach no new doctrine, we invoke no new God, but standing by the old doctrine of '76, upon which our fathers fought and died, we say with Crittenden, that "that which is good to stand upon is good ground to fall upon." We invoke the people of the North and South to stand by the Constitution of the United States, and vindicate it beyond the possibility of a doubt. Who are the men that have avowed the intention to dissolve the Union? Look at the record.—Not a single county meeting, nor district convention, nor State assembly, nor national convention of the Republican party has ever declared that, in any emergency, will they dissolve the Union. No, Sir, we say all the time that we submit to Democratic rule while you slaveholders rule us, and we submit because we know of no other policy, no other alternative, except it be force, and when that is used all law is silent, and the Government becomes a despotism; whenever you resort to violence you have an anarchy as has Mexico, which is continually at war because it does not stand by any Constitution or law. All our pledges and antecedents prove that we are bound to be loyal to the union of these States; and, therefore, I say, we can safely claim your suffrages, not taking us by our avowals, but taking us by our acts. If we have submitted for eighty years, are we willing to submit for eighty years more, unless we can persuade you to take hold of those glorious privileges which we hold to be right.

**Helper's Crisis.**

There is a man in Carolina whose father was born, it is said, upon North Carolina soil, and we know not how many centuries before his ancestors lived there, and it so happened that he belonged to that large class of North Carolina that may be called the working class, the non-slaveholders. He saw the influence of Slavery upon the interests of that class of men, and he broke away from the trammels of that party and published a book, and he tells us, that how ever good a thing slave labor is for the slaveholder, free labor is better for the non-slaveholder. He takes up the census of the United States and he compiles at all unquestioned, and shows how the institution of the South affects the mass.—He appeals to these masses and asks them to see for themselves and act upon their knowledge thus obtained, if this thing is not according to the doctrine of Jefferson, this which I believe was pretty good Democracy once!

Now about this book I am going to be frank. I did recommend this book. I say I have read this book carefully, and there is not a single incendiary doctrine in it—there is not a single appeal to the slave. If it be insurrection among a people professing to be free to appeal to the legal white voters of the country, for whose protection the Constitution professes to be made, to rise from a serfdom to the same power and control of the government that the free laborers and free people of the North have done, it is insurrectionary.

Let me go one step further, and say, that there were some pieces in that book

published by him that we did not regard as just; and inasmuch as we conceived that all these objectionable things should be expunged, as Mr. Blair, of Missouri has said. He says it was understood that those parts were to be stricken out, not that they were incendiary, but that it was a blunder not to be urged.

I tell you, gentlemen, I stand on Helper's pamphlet, and you may make the most of what I say.

[Cries of "Go on," and "We will stand by you all night."] I have stood by you all the long days of my youth and manhood, extinguished all the aspiration of ambition, suffered ignominy and contempt, been denounced, spurned and avoided by the men whose interests I was arguing, by the white man, and wronged by the black man; but still holding myself true to one purpose, I stand there still. What to me now are the rosy tints of life, with my hair silvered over, with my sinews stiffened with age; in the course of human events, I have but little time to remain here. I say Kentuckians, come war, come peace, I trust in God I may have the fortune to stay there during the rest of my days, and that although the millions may depart from me, there will be in Kentucky one standing true to the last, whose aspirations may be, however visionary, however theoretical, true to the banner which I would have float over us. The same old banner of 1789—each stripe with the progress of the ages paling into a brighter galaxy of stars! In the language of Webster, its motto no such miserable interrogatory, as "What is all this worth? Nor those other words of delusion and folly, "Slavery and Union"—far less "Slavery first and Union afterward," and yet more "Slavery with or without Union!" But his own glorious sentiments—for the which and with which—with filial piety I walk backward and cover his late political nakedness!—"LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW AND FOREVER, ONE AND INSEPARABLE!"

**Long and Short Days.**

At Berlin and London, the longest day has sixteen hours and a half; at Stockholm it has eighteen and a half hours; at Hamburg, seventeen hours, and the shortest seven; at St. Petersburg, the longest day has nineteen, and the shortest five hours; at Tornea, in Finland, the longest day has twenty-one hours and a half, and the shortest two hours and a half; at Walderhus, in Norway, the day lasts from the 21st of May to the 22d of July; and at Spitzbergen, the longest day is three months and a half.

An Illinois editor challenges the State to produce a wife equal to his for smartness and muscle. Among the many things which she easily performed one morning before breakfast were whipping the editor, spanking nine children, kicking over the table and breaking all the dishes, wringing a neighbor's nose for interfering, cutting off a dog's tail and throwing the servant girl into the eastern. Such a wife is a jewel.

Fix the day.—At a concert in Wisconsin, at the conclusion of the song "There's a good time coming," a country farmer got up and exclaimed: "Mister, couldn't you fix the date!—That is what we want—just give the date, Mister."

The total immigration from all foreign countries into the United States for the year ending Dec. 31, 1859, was 166,000 being about 10 per cent, gain on 1858.

The mistakes of a layman are like the errors of a pocket watch, which affect only an individual; but when a clergyman errs, it is like the town clock going wrong—he misleads a multitude.

The *Placer (Cal) Herald* tells of strawberries gathered at Placerville, on the 9th of January, that were grown in the open air, and were as large as walnuts.

A South Carolina paper notices the death of a mule, whose age was known to be 62 years at the time of his death.

A couple of Kentuckians lately visited Boston, and sat down to dinner at the Revere House. Codfish balls were served at the table, and one of the Kentuckians taking them for "cornlodgers," proceeded to brake one in two. Getting the scent of it he turned to his partner, and remarked in the most solemn manner, "something dead in that, said Tom!"

A rapid and emphatic recital of the following is said to be an infallible cure for lispings:—Hobbs meets Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs bows to Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs nods with Snobbs and bows Nobbs' fobs. That is, says Nobbs, the worst for Hobbs jobs, and Snobbs sobs.

Not less than seven hundred persons are said to be professionally engaged in counterfeiting money in the State of Ohio alone.