



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Stroudsburg, September 29, 1841.

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FOR GOVERNOR.  
**JOHN BANKS,**  
OF BERKS COUNTY.

To what miserable, base and contemptible means are the Editors of the Porter Presses compelled to resort, to secure the election of their candidate? Unable to find in the whole course of the life of JOHN BANKS, either public or private, any thing with which to find fault, they are driven almost to madness, and in their frenzy, scatter their slander and abuse indiscriminately upon those, who exercising the privilege of freemen (freedom of choice) are opposed to their candidate. Destitute of reason and argument, they try to array one class of citizens against another, and appeal to sectional feelings, and jealousies, in order to effect their object. Who that has read the article on the first page of the Monroe Democrat of the 18th inst., headed "Slanderers—who are they?" can but be struck with the truth of the above remarks. True, the article referred to is extracted from the Yeoman, and is not the production of the Editor of the Democrat—but this is no excuse—they who circulate slander, are no more justifiable than they who first utter it. The Yeoman first publishes the libel and the Monroe Democrat endorses it. Who that can trace his descent from the Pilgrim Fathers, from the heroes of Concord, of Lexington and of Bunker Hill—who that has one drop of Yankee blood in his veins, can remain cool and unmoved at such wholesale, wanton and venomous abuse? Are the early settlers of the country, the hardy sons of New England, who first penetrated the wilderness, and by their industry, courage and perseverance made it their abiding place—are they who left their homes to carry civilization and improvement, where the foot of the White man had never before trod to be stigmatized at this day, as the "lice of Egypt"? Are they to be told, that they deserve no credit for making Cities, Villages and Manufactories spring up, where once was nought but a howling wilderness, and where until they appeared, the yell of the Savage alone, interrupted the silence that reigned around? Are they to be told that "a decent New Englander prefers remaining at home," that "it is only the vilest spawn that creep abroad, making their entrance into our borders by the most disgusting slime, and infecting the atmosphere with a deadly moral and political pestilence, to the terror of all honest men?" Are they to be told this, and that too by one who perhaps had justice been done him would at this time be the inmate of a Prison? Are they to be told this by the Editor of the Yeoman, who having been indicted for a libel, was pardoned before his trial by David R. Porter, the man who they are now called on to support? Will these men who are called the "lice of Egypt" and "the vilest spawn that creep abroad" support those, who thus traduce and vilify them? Forbid it justice! forbid it decency! forbid it patriotism! The bones of their ancestors "fallen in the great struggle for Independence" and which "lie mingled with the soil of every state, from New England to Georgia" would rise from the dust and reproach them for their baseness. Will the honest and virtuous of our land, who do not trace their origin from New England, justify this wholesale slander of their neighbors and friends? they will not—we know that they will not. Yankee's! descendants of Yankee's! read the article we have reference to, and if your blood does not boil in your veins, and you do not rebuke these slanderers, then may we say that the love of Ancestry and of Home, has fled from the breasts of the descendants of New England.

The Whigs of Philadelphia have nominated JOSEPH R. INGERSOLL, as candidate for Congress, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon. John Sergeant.

**The McLeod Case.**

The New York Courier states that this important trial will take place this week, and in consequence of the illness of the Chief Justice, Nelson, Judge Gridley will preside. We also learn, that there exists no doubt among those who have examined all the testimony, that he will be acquitted. Thus will end all difficulties in relation to McLeod's apprehension and indictment.

**Death of Lord Sydenham.**

Correspondence of The Tribune.  
SACKETT'S HARBOR, Sept. 19, 1841.  
The steambot Telegraph has just arrived from Kingston, bringing intelligence of the death of LORD SYDENHAM, Governor General of the Canadas. He died this morning, at about 2 o'clock, at his residence in Kingston. You recollect that some days since he fell from his horse and fractured his leg; the wound was quite serious, but it was not thought to be fatal. Last night, however, he was seized with lock-jaw and lived but a short time. Yours, &c.  
E. M. LUFF.

**Important Appointments.**

The National Intelligencer of September 14, contains the following account of the business of Congress on Monday:  
The House of Representatives had not at any time yesterday a sufficient number of members present to form a quorum; but continued in session *pro forma* to a late hour, to give time to the Senate to act upon the Executive business before it. It finally adjourned at 8 o'clock P. M. leaving the Senate still in session.  
The Senate was occupied the whole day in the consideration of the Executive nominations, few of the results of which have yet come to our knowledge. Among the most interesting and important was the confirmation of the nomination of Edward Everett to be Minister to Great Britain.  
The following appointments were also confirmed during the evening's sitting:  
Walter Forward, Secretary of the Treasury.  
John McLean, Secretary of War.  
A. P. Upshur, Secretary of the Navy.  
Charles A. Wickliffe of Kentucky, Postmaster General.  
Hugh S. Legare, Attorney General.  
William Hunter, (now Charge d'Affairs,) to be Minister Plenipotentiary to Rio de Janeiro.  
Robert W. Walsh, Secretary of Legation to the same.  
William Bouwre, of Virginia Charge d'Affairs to Naples.  
James D. Doty, Governor of Wisconsin.  
Major S. Churchill, to be Inspector General of the Army, in the place of General Wool, promoted.

The State debt has been increased from about Twenty-Four Millions to Forty Millions;  
**SIXTEEN MILLIONS LOST.**  
BY PORTER'S ADMINISTRATION!!  
KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE!

**Freemen, to the Rescue!**

Arouse, friends of John Banks and Democracy, and rally in defence of your principles and your rights. Arouse and rescue the state from the plunder and misrule of the Porter dynasty—and place an honest man at the head of affairs. Awake to your duty, ye that sleep, before the time arrives in which you will regret your apathy. There is not a day to be lost. The election is at hand, when every man should be AT THE POLLS, and aiding to bring about a glorious revolution in the affairs of our state.  
Rally then, Democrats of Pennsylvania, to the rescue, and shake off the shackles of Porterism—Rally and redeem our Commonwealth from the blight and oppression under which she groans—Rally and rebuke the mercenary horde that are devouring her substance by driving them from power—by wresting from their grasp further plunder of the public Treasury. See that all true republicans attend the polls—call out your neighbors, and let none be left at home when the object is so great and important—when it involves the vital prosperity of the Commonwealth, as it now does. See that every man in your respective neighbourhoods, is brought to the polls on the 12th of October, to swell the majority for JOHN BANKS AND REFORM. It only requires one more united effort to drive the money changers from the temple of the Keystone, save the People from taxation, and the Treasury from further robbery; and we trust that every honest citizen will feel himself called upon to volunteer his aid in it. Let this be considered the duty of all, and the shout of victory and freedom will rise from the Delaware to the Ohio, as the news of our triumph will fly from one end of the Union to the other. Let every man but do his duty, and the election of John Banks IS CERTAIN by ten thousand majority.—Pa. Telegraph.

**The Pirate's Flag.**

The honesty of locofocoism may be estimated by the fact that nearly every one of its organs has at the head a remembrance to the people, that a duty was imposed by the last Congress on tea and coffee, WHEN A LAW ACTUALLY PASSED BOTH HOUSES AND RECEIVED THE PRESIDENT'S SANCTION ADMITTING THEM FREE OF DUTY.—Pa. Telegraph.

**Honest John Banks!**

It is gall and wormwood to the locos to hear the term "HONEST" applied to our candidate, because they know no praise can be awarded to him that he does not deserve. But we have evidence from his political opponents, that he is HONEST AND UNIMPEACHABLE.  
The American Sentinel, a Porter paper says: "With regard to Judge Banks, we wish not to be misunderstood. We have heard, and have reason to believe, that his private character is UNIMPEACHABLE, and no objections can be raised to him but such as may arise from an honest difference of opinion respecting the administration of the government."  
The Easton Sentinel now devoted to the cause of Porter and radicalism, said of him before he was a candidate for office "that, he was a SOUND JURIST, AN HONEST MAN, A GENTLEMAN AND A SCHOLAR."—Id.

**A Voice from Berks County.**

From the Log Cabin Rifle.  
The following letter was addressed by Col. HUGH LINDSAY, of Berks county, to the Editor of the Democratic Press, in Reading, will be read with interest at the present time. Mr. LINDSAY was a leading Van Buren man during the late campaign—is a popular speaker—and we believe was the candidate of the Van Buren party for County Recorder. He is evidently a gentleman of strong mind, though perhaps of not much education—but his sentiments as expressed in the letter are of the Democratic stamp and well worthy the consideration of all parties.

SINKING SPRINGS, (Berks county) }  
February 18, 1841. }

SAMUEL MYERS:  
You have put the gag on us this time in full, but sir, you will be sorry for it. Why did you not publish our call for a Meeting? I suppose because it did not suit the ARISTOCRATS; you, it appears sir, had not dared to insert the call. It was written by me, sir. I consider myself as good a democrat as you or Dr. Donagan or Wm. Wunder, and can command as many votes. You pretended to be in favor of a new man, but you are afraid to come out. That don't look like a democrat. A man that is a democrat acts independent, and asks no favors from a faction—or the devil himself. For my part I don't care what man is taken up at the 4th of March Convention, so it is not Porter, for if he is taken up HE WILL BE BEAT. You must not think that by not publishing our proceedings that you can drive us into the support of the FACTION CANDIDATE—the trio Smith's man. You must not think sir, that men of common sense are to be trifled with. You did not publish our call for next Monday and John Ritter says it came too late, and then you gave it but one insertion. It was made out among you to gag us, but you can't get us to help get the 3886 next fall, I will guarantee. If you and the faction think so go on till you run your horns off. Some of your patrons here are going to stop your paper, they say your principles are like old Ritter & Co. SAM, it won't do. Some folks know some things as well as others. If you Porter men want to do the thing honest, why not let the people understand. We are determined to have our sentiments known, and we will have a Meeting after the 4th of March, and we will get our call printed in handbills. Truth is mighty and must prevail.  
Do you know who the man was that saved Geo. M. Keim last fall? If you don't I do. You thought that it was only Lindsay that started this meeting and to hell with him. But don't bite yourself. I am about and will let myself be heard, sir, without fear or favor. To tell you the truth, it is all a farce to call the party that we have been supporting democratic. The right name would be SINKING FUND—GRABBING PARTY. Call the poor men democrats, and call yourselves democrats so as to get their votes and then—they may go to the devil. But they must not know anything about political trimming. Some folks may be caught napping but you can't get me to support a man like Rittenhouse Porter? What! vote for Porter? I would be voting for the trio Smith's man—that tried to traduce me. No by Heavens! I would sooner go in for JUDGE BANKS—for I believe he is a d—d sight better democrat than Porter or the Smiths. Do you want to know how much Porter will beat Banks in Berks? I can tell you—about 1000, or may be 500 and Banks will beat Porter in the State TEN THOUSAND! Smoke that in your pipe. I will go for Van Buren my death for I consider him a democrat. Sam what was General Jackson's majority? 50,000. What was Van Buren's? 00,000. Now think what can we do with Conservative Porter! At this time Simon Cameron is the dictating god of Pennsylvania. Sam, did you ever know a wealthy man that is or was a democrat. In fact if you have it is more than I can say.  
N. B. Calvin Blythe is my man for Governor.  
I remain, sir,  
a Democrat in fact,  
HUGH LINDSAY.

**Full length Likenesses.**

The N. Y. American, draws the following picture of John Tyler's character;  
"False to his country, false to his friends, false to himself, he stands before the nation branded as wanting alike in the disinterestedness of a patriot, the fidelity of an associate, and the honor of a gentleman."  
The Philadelphia Gazette seems to paint from the same pallet, and views him in the same light—it says:  
The position of Mr. TYLER is to the last degree pitiable. Discarded by his friends and despised by his foes; with all the capriciousness of a child, and the honesty of JACKSON; with all the littleness, but none of the sagacity of VAN BUREN; he stands before the country a spectral President, a moral exhalation, a political suicide. Till now a generous charity has conceded to Mr. TYLER the praise of honest intentions. It cannot stretch its mantle farther, but like the sons of NOAH must retire from his uncovered shame with their faces from him.

**A Severe Sentence.**

The three men recently convicted at Palmyra, Missouri, of enticing away slaves from that State, have been sentenced to the Penitentiary for 13 years.  
Debts should always be contracted on the Homeopathic principle, in as small doses as you can make answer.

**The \$99,000 Bribe.**  
Who obtained the Money?

From the Ballston Spa Gazette.  
Henry Clay.  
It is now thirty years since this great Statesman took his seat in the Congress of 1811-12. His arrival was awaited by Madison with intense interest, as that of a man born to control the destinies of his country.  
Its horizon was dark and lowering—wreaths long too tamely borne, had weakened the nerve of the nation. Its affections and hopes, instead of being centered in itself, were clinging to and lingering among the warring rivals of Europe. Between striving factions, with mutual taunts, the dignity of the American character was sunk. Cupidity on the one side, fear on the other, were contending for the supremacy. Amid this debasing scene, CLAY ascended the tribune. He appealed to the pride, the patriotism, the honor of the nation. His cry was heard 'to arms,' and from the valleys and the hills of the far interior, the answering cry of the hardy husbandry was heard—"To arms—we are ready!" War was declared, and while over-hesitating Senators his triumphant voice resounded, like a trumpet, Madison leaned upon his strong arm, and amid disasters drank courage from his lips. At last terms of peace were settled, and CLAY united in the mission, thus to assure the country that its honor would be safe.  
Peace made he returned from Ghent, to pour oil into the wounds—to heal the dissension—to rebuild the prosperity of these States. Loaded with debt, disordered in the finances—without money—thus he found this nation. Taught by experience, CLAY was the first to surrender past prejudices, openly to avow his error, and to call on others to sacrifice, before the shrine of Justice. Again he was heard—a National Bank was established—a National Currency restored.  
From peace, he saw would spring a new war—a war by Europe upon American Industry. Again his warm heart yearned—again his voice is heard, exhorting to, claiming, demanding, insisting upon Protection. Oppressed Labor raised up his hand in prayer, and cheered by that smile, CLAY established the American System.  
The people now reeled in abundance, amid rich argosies—teeming harvests—whirling spindles, and piled-up wealth—their pulse fevered, and not heeding the warnings of CLAY, they gave themselves and all they had—the present and the future—their cares and their hopes, to a Military Idol.  
Disappointed ambition sought to stay him in his party. Unsuccessful in his attempt, from the brain of a Sophist was spun a web that was to internet all the evil natures of the country. The integrity of the Union was menaced—the web was broken; the idol became a Tyrant, and threatened death to his opponents. Then again CLAY was heard—his voice prevented a civil war and saved the thankless Sophist from a gibbet.  
Behold him next calling upon all true patriots to aid in saving the Republic—going forth, persuading, entreating, invoking, imploring, warning the people that their liberties were at hazard—that a MONARCHY was BEGUN. Again from the hills and valleys the cry came as before—"we are ready"—and again they made battle for themselves. In this battle CLAY was foremost. Where was he when the prize of the victory was bestowed?—insisting on his own high claims?—No—but the first to defer those claims to another! On the arts and the intrigues which shut him out from the highest honors of the State, we will not dwell; nor as friends of his true glory, will we lament. His own reverse of fortune, has been fortune to his country—glory to himself. His defeat has been victory—victory for the constitution.  
Behold him where he now stands—a noble—an inspiring spectacle. His adversaries quailing before the composed supremacy of his high energies—now lurid amid the flashing of his genius—now writhing under the lashings of his wit—stolid and amazed under the beatings of his wrath. Behold him where he now stands—the PILLAR of the state. Around the pillar let us gather, for while it stands we shall be safe. And long will it stand, garlanded with trophies—chiseled with inscriptions of gratitude. To time alone will it yield—and then of its fragments we will make household gods to admonish us of our duty and remind us of what we owe to the true Republican—the Civil Hero of our country—HARRY OF THE WEST.

Early in the spring of 1840, Messrs. George Handy, Lewis Lawrence and Richard Price, were appointed a committee by the United States Bank to proceed to Harrisburg and obtain the best suspension resolution they could. They accordingly arrived here, put up at Mr. Buehler's—remained only one night, when they had an interview with Gov. Porter, and returned to Philadelphia. On their return, Mr. George Handy asked the Bank for \$99,000—Mr. Lardner, the Cashier, directed it to be given him, and with the money in his pocket he again arrived at Harrisburg, and an ANTI-BANK, HARD MONEY GOVERNOR SIGNED THE SUSPENSION RESOLUTION.  
Now we have a question to propound to Mr. George Handy, that must be answered. TO WHOM DID HE PAY THE \$99,000, AND FOR WHAT CONSIDERATION? There is no use in delaying an answer—it must be told, the people will know it—this iniquitous transaction must be known, and it will save much trouble if a voluntary answer, instead of a compulsory one, is given! THE TRUTH IS WANTED—THE PEOPLE DEMAND AND WILL HAVE IT!—Harrisburg Telegraph.

**Foul Play.**

The Superintendent of the Erie Extension has paid out the sum of \$100,000, at public estimates; but we learn that from \$50,000 to \$60,000 has been paid out privately, for the benefit of particular loco foco contractors. A gentleman from Pittsburg assures us, that from the Exchange Bank of Pittsburg alone, \$150,000 has been drawn for the Erie Extension; and this is corroborated by the fact, that but \$350,000 is asked from the Erie Bank, to finish the debts due on this line, while the debts due at first amounted to \$511,000. Adding the \$100,000 paid out at public estimates to the \$350,000 required from the Erie Bank, and we have \$450,000. Where, then, is the balance of \$61,000? In the pockets of political favorites, paid out to them privately by the Superintendent. What do the people think of such partiality as this?—Mercer Luminary.  
The Canal Commissioners and their agents all over the State are playing this desperate and reckless game. What is the use of a State Treasurer, and of making appropriations by law, if the Governor's agents can make loans whenever and wherever they chose, and disburse it themselves without ever going in to the State Treasurer. The Legislature may as well abolish the useless sinecure of State Treasurer, and the people may in time abolish the Legislature, if David R. Porter can exercise all the powers of both, at his will. What is a natural consequence of these lawless proceedings, the Luminary intimates that SIXTY-ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS are missing in the transactions somewhere. How long are the people willing to be plundered and robbed by the set of harpies who are now ruling the State with a rod of iron. Millions upon millions have been stolen from them, and are they willing that millions more shall be swindled away? If they are, let them vote for David R. Porter on the second Tuesday of October.—Log Cabin Rifle.

**Porter at Home.**

The Hollidaysburg Register says—"Tell it abroad; publish it in the streets, on the hill tops and in the valleys, from one extent of the Commonwealth to the other; to the rich and poor, high and low, old and young; to the Whigs, Anti-Masons, and Locos, that THE PORTER PARTY IS SO NEARLY ANNIHILATED IN HUNTINGDON COUNTY, THAT MEN ENOUGH TO FORM A COUNTY TICKET CANNOT BE MUSTERED! They give up the contest in a county which three years ago they declared they could have carried had it not been for the "Big Break!" Tell it in Berks—tell it in Westmoreland—tell it every where—that Porter cannot raise a Porter ticket in his own county—that his old friends have deserted him to such an extent that this is the lamentable condition of his party at home."

**The Late Cabinet.**

All the Secretaries that go out will have to pay pretty dearly for their honor. They have been in office about six months, and will draw \$3000 each; but this will not go far in breaking up housekeeping at home, moving families, providing new establishments, getting horses and carriages, refurnishing large houses, &c. &c. Mr. Badger, it is said calculates upon a loss of about \$4000, which is quite a sum in a North Carolina lawyer's pocket. Mr. Bell took a large house, and elegantly furnished it from top to bottom. His loss must be yet greater. Mr. Crittenden moved into the furnished house of Mrs. Madison, who will soon take it off his hands, and thus save him from much loss. Mr. Granger will come off with less loss than either of the others, having been less committed in his outfits. The loss, however, is serious to all—their business has been broken in upon—their plans of life disturbed—their families disarranged.—Alex. Gaz.

Deaths in New York last week, 213.

The DEPUTY SHERIFF of Albany, went with a legal process to the Helderberg country a few days since, to release a man then in confinement. He was seized, carried off, and it is feared he is murdered. His friends cannot find any track of him. These people who are living on the Patroon's estates, and refuse to pay him rent, are recently organized, and no doubt will yet give the Government serious trouble. They are mostly Dutch. They will "die in the last ditch," before they will pay rent to Vanrens-selaar.—North American.

GREAT ROBBERY AT CHICAGO.—By a hand-bill signed E. S. Prescott, Receiver, dated Leard Office, Chicago, Sept 13, 1841, we learn that the office of the Receiver of Public Moneys in Chicago was entered on Saturday or Sunday night last, the sub-treasury safe opened by false keys, and the following amounts stolen, viz: \$10,838 in gold, \$300 in silver, \$400 in Treasury notes, \$100 Military Land Scrip, and one \$50 note, Bank of North Adams, Mass. The Receiver offers a reward of \$1,000 for the recovery of the money, and \$500 for the arrest of the robber.—Cleveland Herald.

A correspondent of the Pennsylvanian says that the British have now 30,000 troops in the Canadas, and 20,000 negroes in the West India Islands, organized and equipped. This estimate is rather exaggerated.