



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Stroudsburg, November 2, 1843.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.25, half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

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WOOD! WOOD!! WOOD!!!

Those of our subscribers who intend to furnish Wood in payment of their subscriptions, are requested to forward the same immediately. - Nov 2, 1843.

Destruction by Fire.

We are sorry to learn that on Tuesday evening last, a barn of Mr. Balsar Featherman's, in Hamilton township, Monroe county, about 4 miles from Stroudsburg, was destroyed by fire, together with all its contents, consisting of a heavy stock of grain, &c. The loss sustained was considerable. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Robbery.

On Thursday night a week, two stores, one at Tannersville, and the other at Naglesville, both in the upper part of this County, were broken open and robbed of a large number of articles. Among other things taken from the one at Naglesville, was a *keg full of pennies*; the thieves no doubt supposing, when they took it, that it contained silver, or something more valuable than coppers. Suspicion at once rested upon two ill-looking lads, who had been seen prowling about the neighborhood on the previous day; who were pursued the next morning, and overtaken about thirty miles from this place, in the woods, near the North and South Turnpike. Some of the most valuable of the stolen goods were found with them, as also some ready made clothing, with which they had both rigged themselves out complete new suits.— They were brought to Stroudsburg, and taken before Esq. Musch, where they confessed to having committed the robbery at Naglesville, but stoutly denied all knowledge of the other. An individual remarked to one of them, that he thought goods would soon be cheap,—to which the young scamp replied, "that he could not say; but that if application had been made to them sooner, some might have been had very cheap." They were committed to await their trial at the next Court of Quarter Sessions, which will take place in December. As the constable was conducting them into the Jail, a *darkey* who has been confined there for some time past, on a criminal charge, came to the bars, and rolling up the white of his eyes, as he showed his ivories, welcomed them to their new quarters, with the following salutation, "how ar you, gemmen, how ar you." They say their name is Hull; that they are brothers; and that they come from Whitefall, Rhode Island.

Canal Commissioners.

We are astonished to hear that during the late election, no tickets were printed, and circulated, for the Whig candidates for Canal Commissioners, in the County of Monroe.— *Harrisburg Telegraph.*

Your information is wrong, Mr. Telegraph, as far as the printing of the tickets go. We printed a sufficient number to supply Monroe and Pike counties, on our own responsibility, several weeks before the election;—but as we were too poor to go to the expense of taking them to the different Polls, and as nobody else could be induced to do so, they were not circulated in many of the townships. The consequence was, that our Candidates received but about one hundred votes in Monroe, whilst in Pike, they received not half so many. At several of the unsupplied Polls, some good-natured friends wrote a few, which were voted;—but in the other townships, the written, were as scarce as the printed ones. We have every reason to believe, that if the two counties had been properly canvassed, and attended to, the majority against us would have been considerably smaller than heretofore. But we have no party organization here; and unless we receive some aid, from our political brethren in other parts of the State, it is not likely we soon will have.

James M. Porter, Esq. Secretary of War, was in Philadelphia, on Tuesday, on his way to Easton. Gov. Porter was in the City at the same time.

New Jersey Legislature.

This body met at Trenton, on Tuesday a week, and organized by electing James Patterson of Monmouth, Vice President of the Council, and Mr. J. Taylor, of Cumberland, Speaker of the House, both locos. In Council the vote stood, locos 12, Whigs 6,—in the House, Locos 34, Whigs 21.

On Friday last, both branches met, to elect a Governor for the ensuing year, and DANIEL HAINES, Esq. of Sussex, was chosen on the first ballot. Mr. H. is a member of the Newton-Bar; has already been twice elected to the Legislative Council of his State, and is still a young man. In politics, he is a staunch friend of Mr. Van Buren.

As the Locos carry New Jersey but about once in every seven years, they always make the most of their short-lived power. Their members of the Legislature, have therefore already made over two hundred and fifty appointments, in the shape of Justices of the Peace, County Judges, Clerks, and Surrogates.

Tennessee.

We are sure it will afford unmingled satisfaction to every true Republican, to learn that Tennessee, after being without a representative in the Senate of the U. S. for upwards of two years, will again have a voice in that body. The Legislature of that State met in joint ballot, on the 11th ult., and elected the Hon. Ephraim H. Foster, of Nashville, and Spencer Jarnagin, Esq. of McMinn co., (both Whigs) U. S. Senators. The former till the 4th of March 1845, and the latter till the 4th of March 1847. This makes our victory in Tennessee complete, and preserves the Whig majority in the Senate of the United States.

A Distinguished Visitor.

General Bertrand, one of Napoleon's Marshals of the Empire, is now making the tour of the United States. During his journey to the South West, he was the guest of Gen. Jackson, at the Hermitage, and Henry Clay, at Ashland. He is at present enjoying the hospitalities of the people of New York, and will soon proceed to Washington, where he expects to arrive about the opening of Congress. Gen. Bertrand is now quite an old man, and has been a soldier from his youth. Before the name of Napoleon was heard of, he was a soldier of France, and afterwards became a part of his dynasty. He followed the conquering hero through all his wars; and after his defeat at Waterloo, went with him to St. Helena, and voluntarily shared his exile. From first to last, in prosperity and adversity, he manifested the most unflinching affection for his Emperor; and never left him till death closed his mighty career. Such entire devotion, has seldom been witnessed; and clearly proves that Gen. Bertrand possesses a noble heart. We are glad to see that wherever he goes, our countrymen receive him with open-handed, and warm-hearted, hospitality and kindness.

A Fatal Wager.

A negro drank a pint of brandy, a few days since, in Richmond, Virginia, to decide a bet, and was found dead the next morning. Legal proceedings have already been instituted, to ascertain whether the persons who made the bet, and the dealer who supplied the liquor, have not exposed themselves to the serious charge of murder.

Ursa Major.

A great bear was killed on the 14th of October, at Solon, Maine, which measured seven feet ten inches, from the hind foot to the end of the nose, and weighed over four hundred pounds. He was supposed to be over fifteen years old. He must have been a whapper.

Public Lectures.

As the Winter season is again rapidly approaching, and with it, as a matter of course, long evenings,—we would propose to our citizens to get up a course of popular lectures. We have enough gentlemen of ability, in and about Stroudsburg, to afford us a lecture a piece for many weeks; and then, if we should be at all hard pressed for speakers, we have no doubt our friends from neighbouring towns would cheerfully lend us a helping hand. We say, then, let us have a course of lectures!

"THE PHALANX," is the title of a new weekly journal lately started in New York, the first number of which is before us. It is devoted to the principles of Association.

ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE.—MONROE EDWARDS, it is said, made another attempt to escape from the State Prison at Sing Sing, New York, on Friday night last.

At the Presbyterian Synod, in Baltimore, last week, the Rev. Mr. Dale, agent of the Pennsylvania Bible Society, stated that there are 30,000 families, or 150,000 souls in the State of Pennsylvania alone that have no Bible.

Mr. Clay on the Tariff.

The following letter was written by Mr. Clay to the editor of the Georgia Herald, in answer to one requesting information concerning Mr. Clay's present views of the tariff:—

ASHLAND, Sept. 13, 1843.

Dear Sir—I received your favor, addressing some inquiries to me in respect to the policy of protecting American interests. On that subject I have very frequently publicly expressed my sentiments within the last two years. In the Senate of the United States, early last year, I fully expressed my views, and what I said was published. About the same time I communicated them in the answer which I transmitted to a letter addressed to me by a committee of the Legislature of New York, which was also published. I again expressed my opinion in reply to a letter which I received from a fellow citizen of Philadelphia, requesting me to state the principles of the Whig party. A statement of them, as understood by me, was accordingly made, and it is now conspicuously published at the head of many newspapers. The last expression of my opinion is contained in a letter which I recently addressed to Nashville, and of which I now transmit you a copy. If you had seen these various expressions of the opinions which I hold on the subject of your letter, I presume you would not have deemed it necessary to address me.

The sum and substance of what I conceive to be the true policy of the United States, in respect to a tariff, may be briefly stated. In conformity with the principle announced in the compromise act, I think that whatever revenue is necessary to an economical and honest administration of the General Government ought to be derived from duties imposed on foreign imports; and I believe that, in establishing a tariff of those duties, such a discrimination ought to be made as will incidentally afford reasonable protection to our national interests.

I think there is no danger of a high tariff being ever established; that of 1828 was eminently deserving that denomination. I was not in Congress when it passed, and did not vote for it; but with its history and with the circumstances which gave birth to it I am well acquainted. They were highly creditable to American legislation, and I hope, for its honor, will never be again repeated.

After my return to Congress in 1831 my efforts were directed to the modification and reduction of the rates of duty contained in the act of 1828. The act of 1832 greatly reduced and modified them; and the act of 1833, commonly called the compromise act, still farther reduced and modified them. The act which passed at the extra session of 1841, which I supported, was confined to the free articles. I had resigned my seat in the Senate when the act of 1842 passed. Generally, the duties which it imposes are lower than those in the act of 1832; and, without intending to express any opinion upon every item of this last tariff, I would say, that I think the provisions, in the main, are wise and proper. If there be any excesses or defects in it, (of which I have not the means here of judging,) they ought to be corrected.

My opinion, that there is no danger hereafter of a high tariff, is founded on the gratifying fact that our manufactures have now taken a deep root. In their infancy they needed a greater measure of protection; but, as they grow and advance, they acquire strength and stability, and consequently will require less protection. Even now some branches of them are able to maintain, in distant markets, successful competition with rival foreign manufactures.

Hoping that this letter may be satisfactory to you, and afford all the information you desire, and tendering my grateful acknowledgements for the friendly feelings and sentiments entertained by you toward me, I am with great respect, your obedient servant,

HENRY CLAY.

New Jersey.

The last message of Gov. Pennington to the Legislature of New Jersey, was delivered on the 24th instant. The Gov. represents the condition of the treasury of that State as comparatively free from embarrassment. The floating debt contracted by loans from the banks, has been paid off. The only debt that remains unpaid, consists of loans from the School Fund. This may be readily liquidated in the course of another year, by raising the usual tax, if the expenses of the government should not exceed those of the past year. The Treasurer estimates that after applying the tax of the present year with the balance in the Treasury and the bonds for seventeen thousand dollars of the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company, and the Delaware and Raritan Canal Company, now in the Treasury, to the payment of the debt due to the School Fund, there will remain due to that Fund at the end of the present year, (and this is the only debt that remains) a sum rather less than thirty-three thousand dollars. The present amount of the School Fund will not vary much from 350,000 dollars. This fund has increased within the last six years about 80,000 dollars, although during that time the sum of 30,000 dollars has been annually distributed among the several counties. Prior to that time the sum distributed was only 20,000 dollars. There are at this time thirteen beneficiaries of the State in the deaf and dumb institutions of New York and Pennsylvania, and eleven in the institutions for the blind. The keeper of the State Prison reports one hundred and fifty-five prisoners, an increase of eighteen during the year. The years earnings of the Prison have exceeded the expenses \$2069 80.

The fare between New York, and New Haven, Conn., via Bridgeport, is only seventy-five cents.

From the Zanesville Republican.

"Sing us a Whig Song."—[Zanesville Aurora.]

A WHIG SONG.

BY J. GRENIER.

TUNE—Old Dan Tucker.

The moon was shining silver bright,
The stars with glory crowned the night,
High on a limb that "same old coon"
Was singing to himself this tune:
Chorus—Get out the way, you're all unlucky;
Clear the track for old Kentucky!

Now in a sad predicament
The Lokies are for President,
They have six horses in the pasture,
And don't know which can run the faster:
Get out of the way, &c.

The wagon horse from Pennsylvania,
The Dutchmen think he's best of any;
But he must drag in heavy stages,
His federal notions and low wages;
Get out of the way, &c.

They proudly bring upon the course,
An old and broken down war horse;
They shout and sing "O rumpy dumsey
Col. Johnson killed Tecumsey!"
Get out of the way, &c.

And here is Cass, though not a dunce,
Will run both sides of the track at once.
To win the race will all things copy,
Be sometimes pig and sometimes puppy:
Get out of the way, &c.

The fiery southern horse Calhoun,
Who hates a Fox and fears a Coon,
To toe the scratch will not be able,
For Maty keeps him in the stable:
Get out of the way, &c.

But here is Maty, never idle,
A tricky horse that slips the bridle;
In forty-four we'll show him soon,
The little Fox can't fool the Coon:
Get out of the way, &c.

The bulky horse they call John Tyler,
We'll head him soon or burst his boiler;
His cursed "grappe" has seized us all,
Which Doctor Clay will cure next fall:
Get out of the way, &c.

The people's favorite, HENRY CLAY,
Is now the "fashion" of the day,
And let the track be dry or mucky,
We'll strike our pile on Old Kentucky:
Get out the way, he's swift and lucky,
Clear the track for Old Kentucky!

Presidential.

The Richmond Whig says that running for the Presidency is something like running for your hat when it has been carried away by a high wind, and it very amusingly runs a parallel of resemblance in the following words:

"The best way for him who runs for his hat or the chief magistracy is just to keep close upon it for some time. Don't break your neck after it, like Mr. C—; nor let it be quite blown out of sight, as Messrs. B— and B— do. Still less go snatching at it, at every step, like glorious John, ducking and diving after it, when you are not within a mile of it. Be steady and yet be swift. Try, too, to look particularly disengaged all the time, as if you were only going about your business. Be quick, but cautious; and watch your opportunity—for all depends on that. Run on, if possible, till you get some distance ahead of it; then—if no cross wind comes to snatch it from your grasp—stand still, turn round, and folks will see it coming to you, instead of you after it. Still, when the decisive moment comes, don't be too sure; don't fling yourself flat upon it, as if certain of it; no, nor sit down right on end, as if you had only to let it run into your arms; but rather squat upon your hams, so that you shall be able to shift your position in some innocent degree; and then, with arms spread as skillfully as the wings of a partridge net, wait for it to come. Now when you have it as good as bagged, (and not till now,) make a rapid dive, and as you duck, seize it by the crown. Having now taken it with the sure bail-writ and your thumb and forefinger, lift it high in air, wave it thrice about your victorious head, salute with extended arm the admiring beholders, stick it on your noddle as if it grew there, smile pleasantly as if you and your hat understood each other perfectly, and had equally enjoyed the sport, and walk off about your business as if nothing at all had happened.

The Philadelphia Forum says:—"Our friend Mr. Mahan, has just finished a coat intended for Hon. Henry Clay, which may be called an American garment—the cloth, trimmings, &c., being of Domestic manufacture. The cloth is of a very fine texture, and is as beautiful and durable as can be produced in any country; and the workmanship cannot be excelled. The coat may be seen at the Fair of the Franklin Institute,

A Tyler Coat.

We were shown yesterday, says the St. Louis Republican, in the shop of Messrs. Boyle & West, a garment more appropriately named than any we have ever met with in the nomenclature of the tailors or tailoresses. A Tyler coat is a coat that may be turned as circumstances require, and worn with either side out. The garment we saw was on the one side French Cassimere of a drab of light color, and on the other, fine pilot cloth of a dark color.

The prime Minister of Catholic Bavaria (Monsieur De Gise.) is a Protestant, and the Prime Minister of Protestant Wurtemberg (Count de Beroldingen.) is a Catholic. M. Guizot the President of Council in Catholic France is a Presbyterian.

A Remarkable Lock.

A very ingeniously contrived lock, one of the most remarkable inventions of the day, was exhibited at the Fair of the American Institute in New York. It is called a permutation lock, invented by Mr. Newell, and made by Francis B. Pye, who was engaged nearly one year on the work. The lock contains fifteen changeable tumblers, and is susceptible of one billion three hundred and seven thousand six hundred and seventy-four millions, three hundred and sixty-eight thousand changes. It would take a man, allowing him to make one change every two minutes, and calling ten hours a day, thirteen millions, nine hundred and twenty-four years, one hundred and seventy-seven days, three and a half hours, to go through them all. The changes are effected in the following manner: The key is altered by transposing certain of its parts, and every time a change is made in the key, a corresponding change is made in the lock. Thus a new lock may be made each time it is locked; and a person may have a new lock, every day of his life, and his children after him, to within a few years of the end of time. The object of these changes is to make a false key useless, as the chances are a trillion to one that the rogue will not hit upon the right arrangement. They cannot be picked by any instrument. The inventor himself cannot pick it, though he has hitherto picked every lock that has been brought to him. This lock has been in use among the banks about three years. It is sold at from \$250 to \$300.

Dr. Ness.

There has been some dispute about the politics of the independent candidate, Dr. Ness, elected to represent the 15th district, in Congress. The Doctor was elected by the Whigs and is claimed by them. The Adams Sentinel, published in the district, says:—"We observe that the locofocos place the name of Dr. Ness on their list of successful candidates. We can give them assurance that he is not with them, but sustains all our good Whig principles, and was elected in this district as the candidate of the Whigs, although he received a number of votes of our opponents, in his own county, from personal popularity."

The Harrisburg Argus, a leading locofoco paper, we observe, places his name on the list of Whig candidates.—*Norristown Herald and Free Press.*

Mr. Adams.

The Hon. John Quincy Adams met his constituents of the eighth Massachusetts Congressional district on the morning of Tuesday, 24th inst., at Dedham. He was welcomed with great enthusiasm, and, upon his entering the church, an ode prepared for the occasion, entitled "Welcome to John Quincy Adams," was sung by the Assembly. His address occupied three hours in delivery. He discoursed chiefly on the subject of slavery, the rights of petition, and against the annexation of Texas. He aimed to show that the free labor of the North was taxed to support the claims of the slave labor of the South—that all the evils we labor under were caused by the fact that the North was represented by freemen, and the South by slaves. He was in excellent health—read his notes without spectacles—and remarked that he would leave home on Thursday to attend to laying the Corner Stone of the Cincinnati Astronomical Observatory. Mr. Adams returned home, and received Marshal Bertrand early in the afternoon, both passing the remainder of the day together at the mansion of the Ex-President.

Pardon for a Postmaster.

Benjamin Demeyer, formerly Postmaster at South Durham, near Catskill, Green county, N. Y., and who was convicted of robbing the mail entrusted to his care, and adjudged to the State Prison, at Sing Sing, has been pardoned by the President.

It is well known that we vote against pardons: and especially against the indiscriminate use of the pardoning power, which, of late years, has been so indiscreetly and wickedly exercised. In our opposition, we feel certain that we are instigated by but one motive. For years we have regarded this growing exercise of the pardoning power as a serious evil to American society, and none can deny that it has turned out so. What is the use of having laws to convict rascals under, if, the moment after they are sentenced, the Governor of a State or the President of the United States pardons them out of the prisons to prey upon the innocent again?

Does not this increase great crimes? Will any say that it does not? Certainly not. Then why is the pardoning power so inhumanly exercised? It is inhuman: because the turning of villains, forgers, thieves, cheats, burglars, mail-robbers and incendiaries loose upon society, is inhuman in the worst sense to the peace-loving members of American society.—*Saturday Courier.*

Counterfeits.

A man has been arrested at Buffalo, for passing a \$10 bill, which is pronounced to be a very good imitation of the genuine notes of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company. It is letter B., dated New York, Oct. 5, 1835, and well engraved. Vignette, Mercury and a ship in the distance; the paper, however, is too flimsy for a true representative of the genuine. I. H. Williams, Treasurer; John Warts, President; and all executed with much dexterity. Counterfeit notes of the Kings' Bank are also afloat.

All the three surviving sons of the poet Burns are now in Scotland; and it is probable a public entertainment will be given to them in Edinburgh.