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THE WHOLE ART OF GOVERNMENT CONSISTS IN THE ART OF BEING HONEST.—Jefferson

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To the American Flag.

BY J. RODMAN DRAKE.

When Freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there!
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
The milky baldric of the skies,
And striped its pure celestial white,
With streakings from the morning light!
Then, from her mansion in the sun,
She called her eagle bearer down,
And gave into his mighty hand,
The symbol of her chosen land!
Majestic monarch of the cloud!
Who rearest aloft thy regal form,
To hear the tempest trumping loud,
And see the lightning lances driven,
When strides the warrior of the storm,
And rolls the thunder drum of heaven!
Child of the sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free—
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war
The harbinger of victory!

Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high!
When speaks the signal trumpet's tone,
And the long line comes gleaming on,
Ere yet the life blood, warm and wet,
Has dimmed the glistening bayonet—
Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn,
To where thy meteor glories burn,
And as his springing steps advance,
Catch war and vengeance from the glance!
And when the cannon's mouthings loud,
Heave in wild wreaths the battle shroud,
And gory sabres rise and fall,
Like shoots of flame on midnight pall!
There shall thy victor glances glow,
And cowering foes shall fall beneath
Each gallant arm that strikes below
That lovely messenger of death!

Flag of the seas! on ocean's wave,
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave.
When death, careering on the gale,
Sweeps darkly round the bellied sail,
And frightened waves rush wildly back
Before the broadside's reeling rack,
The dying wanderer of the sea
Shall look at once to Heaven and thee,
And smile to see thy splendours fly,
In triumph o'er the closing eye.
Flag of the free hearts' only home,
By angel hands to valor given!
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven,
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And freedom's banner streaming o'er us.

Joe Smith.

The Mormon Prophet is said to have made use of the following language recently to an audience of 2000 Mormons. After taking a glass of water, he said:—
"May all the nigger drivers, kidnappers, and nabobs of Missouri be placed in a stone canoe with an iron paddle, the canoe placed in the middle of the sea, a shark swallow the canoe, the devil swallow the shark, the devil sunk in the northwest corner of hell, the door locked, the key lost, and a blind man hunting for it!"
This was received with a shout of laughter by some, others responded amen to it, while some turned away with feelings of pity and disgust.

Meteoric Shower of Stones.

The Meadville Gazette, published in Crawford county, in this State, relates that the farm of Mr. Kelly, in Venango township, was visited on the 22d ult., with a very singular phenomenon. The male portion of Mr. K's family were in the field, hoeing corn, when stones commenced falling around them so thick and fast they were compelled to seek safety in a precipitate retreat. They retired to the house, and whilst they were sitting in the kitchen three stones fell upon the floor, apparently from the ceiling. One of the young men had occasion to go to the stable, and the same scene was presented there. On Monday, the 24th inst., the same mysterious and unaccountable phenomenon occurred again. Some of the stones weighed seven, ten, and some as high as fifteen pounds, and were of the common slate and sandstone. We have received our information from a source on which we place the utmost reliance, although the description of the scene is very imperfect. We understand that ten or twelve persons of unimpeachable character intend giving their affidavits to the public, in corroboration of this report.

SNAKES—A gentleman, says the Nantucket Inquirer, in Ballard county, Mass., has been very much troubled with rattlesnakes for several years past. From close observation he became satisfied that in a particular part of his farm there was a den of these deadly reptiles. In clearing up a new piece of ground he discovered a den, the opening to which gave strong evidence of the passing in and out of animals of some description. He determined to give the matter farther attention. And having commenced operations, he dug out the den to the depth of several feet, and succeeded in killing several hundred snakes of different kinds. It is somewhat remarkable that the same den was the habitation of snakes of different kinds.—There were angles in the den about as acute as the corners of a worn fence, and at each angle there would be found a large knot of snakes. The same gentleman has discovered other dens in the same neighborhood, and he has succeeded in killing an incredible number of the reptiles.

How to keep a Prisoner.

The Boston Post relates the following mode of practice of the late Sampson Wood, once Sheriff of Middlesex County, Mass.:
He often had to convey desperate prisoners from one part of the county to another, and when night came he used to iron himself hand and foot to his prisoner and go to bed, and address him thus: "You can now go to sleep if you like, or let it alone. For my part, I shall go to sleep. You can't get away without waking me up, and carrying me with you. You have got one arm and one leg free, and so have I. Yet you may make out to kill me, but if you do you'll have to carry my carcass with you, and that will be proof enough to get you hanged for murder. So you see, I shall stick to you like death to a dead nigger, any way you can fix it. Good night." It is hardly necessary to say that, with this queer measure of precaution, no prisoner attempted to escape from Sampson.

The President's Wife.

From an article in the New York Express we extract the following:
It is well known that Mr. Gardiner, the father of Mrs. Tyler, was killed by the explosion on board the Princeton, leaving four children, two sons and two daughters. Julia, the eldest, now the President's lady, is nearly twenty-six years of age, has had the advantages of a finished education, is highly accomplished, and has travelled through Europe with her father. She is rather above the middling size, and is beautiful both in face and form. The property of the family, which consists of good real estate, mostly in the city, is considered to be worth about a hundred thousand dollars. Mr. Gardiner, her father, studied law with John Anthon, Esq., but having married a lady of fortune, never practised in his profession. He was the political friend of De Witt Clinton, and was in the Senate of N. York four years.

Change of Fortune.

On the 25th day of June, 1842, says the Providence Journal, Thomas W. Dorr entered Chepachet and took possession of the encampment on Acote's Hill. On the 25th day of June, 1844, just two years afterwards, he was sentenced to the penitentiary for life. What strange events and changes have been crowded into that space of two years.

A person looking over the catalogue of professional gentlemen of our bar, with his pencil wrote against the name of one who is of the bustling order—"Has been accused of possessing talents."—another, seeing the accusation, immediately wrote under the charge—"Has been tried and acquitted."

A foreign paper states that in Germany the seeds of the grape are fast coming into use as a substitute for coffee.

From the Clay Flag Staff.

Tariff Men? do you hear that!

"DEMOCRACY" and the TARIFF.

We have upon several occasions contended, and we think proved to a demonstration, that James K. Polk, and the Loco-foco party, are opposed, body and breeches, to the principle of protection to American Industry. Look at the facts which are starting up every day to support this position, and controvert it if you can. In addition to the extracts from the speech of Col. Polk, standing at the head of our paper, we have the following from Mr. Benton, in a speech in the Senate. Hear him state the issue for 1844:

"The question itself is now on trial before the Areopagus of the American people and must have its solution before that tribunal before we meet again. The Presidential election involves the fate of the Tariff, and to that fate a future Congress will have to conform, be our action now what it may. Now, as in the year 1832, the fate of the high Tariff is staked in the person of its eminent champion—its candidate for the Presidency of the United States. That champion was defeated then, and his system with him—and he may be defeated again."

"His system with him"—do you hear? The defeat of Mr. Clay is the destruction of the Tariff—so says Col. Benton, who was once a Clay man and then a tariff man, but is now hostile to Mr. Clay and so to Protection. So says Senator Colquhoun of Georgia:

"Most of the Whig Senators who have discussed this question, have, in an open, manly manner, admitted that the act of 1842 was a bill passed for protection! that they advocated it because of its ample recognition of the Protective principle; that it is a favorite Whig measure, to which all other measures are subordinate and of secondary importance. This is fair, and places the issue between the parties upon this subject to be determined by the American people—the Tariff act of 1842, with its high duties and principles of protection, on the one side: and the advocates of low duties and an equal system of taxation, on the other."

Then we have the opinion of Mr. Henly, a Loco-foco member of Congress from Indiana, which comes up to the point, without flinching or dodging:

"The Democratic party had been taunted with a fear of passing the late tariff bill:—I can tell the gentlemen that the present tariff will be reduced as soon as we are in full power. We well knew that it was no use to pass it in the House now, as we had not the majority in the Senate. Give us a majority there, and see if we don't pass the bill! WE WILL DO IT, FOR SUCH IS OUR RESOLUTE DETERMINATION!"

What say you to that? "We will do it, for such is our resolute determination." If this should not satisfy you, we will add the declaration of Mr. E. Fisher, one of the most prominent Loco-focos in Ohio, and a warm and intimate friend of Col. Polk. He says:

"The Whigs accuse us of not being willing to go before the people upon our principles—of being afraid to avow our naked principles and discuss them fairly and openly, unaided by the gunpowder popularity of a Jackson, or the secret power of a magician. We have now nominated a man who is neither a hero nor a magician; a citizen comparatively undistinguished, beaten twice in his own State in the Governor's canvass, but a man out and out for Free trade, openly and unconditionally opposed to protection, as inexpedient and unconstitutional! We nominate a man as the exponent of our principles, and we expect to conquer on our principles without any extraneous aid."

Then we have the assurance of the Nashville Union, Jackson's and Polk's organ in Tennessee, setting forth in positive terms that from the nominee of the party, the mechanics and laboring men have nothing to expect or hope for should he be elected. Down with the Tariff is the universal cry of those now advocating the cause of Polk and Texas. Thus saith the Union:

"We wish it borne in mind, that the oppressive tariff of 1842 has been condemned by every true Democrat, and by none more decidedly than by Mr. Van Buren. That its provisions are viewed with ABHORRENCE by Gov. Polk and all his friends, we need not repeat."

The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, a leading Loco-foco paper of New York, writing from Washington, says:

"HE IS FOR FREE TRADE: he is for Texas: he is hostile to distribution. It will be easy to make issue with him on all these questions."

Remember friends of the tariff! James K. Polk is for Free Trade. Under such a system the price of labor would sink to the European standard. What mechanic wants to work for 20 cents a-day? Those who do, let them vote for Polk and Free Trade!

The New York Plebian, a Loco-foco paper, on this subject, says:

"The language of Mr. Ritchie is an index of the feeling of the South which is nearly unanimous in favor of James K. Polk, Texas, Oregon, and opposed to a Bank and the protective feature of the Tariff."

The Charleston Mercury, the leading nullification paper of South Carolina, an official organ of John C. Calhoun, speaks as follows of Jas. K. Polk's nomination for President:

"Mr. Polk's views on the Tariff, the Bank, and the all absorbing question of Texas, are Southern to the back bone."

Then we have the proceedings of a meeting in Edgefield, S. C., at which the Hon. F. W. Pickens made a speech, and at which several resolutions were passed, among which are the following:

"Resolved, That the Tariff act of 1842, is liable to all the objections we have heretofore made to the Constitutionality and expediency of the measures of the Federal Government for the protection of domestic manufactures, with the aggravation that it was a gross breach of the faith pledged to us in the Compromise of 1832; and that we regard the time and measure of our resistance to this act, as matters to be settled upon our own views of expediency, in no wise to be hindered by our SUPPOSED allegiance to the Federal Government."

Col. L. T. Wigfall then offered the following resolution, which were forcibly supported by himself and Mr. Yancey.

The recent letter of Mr. Clay upon the subject of annexation speaks for itself, and any one who will take the pains to enquire into his political life, will find that he is totally unsound upon the subject of abolition. The very first effort of his public life, in the Legislature of Kentucky, was made in favor of the emancipation of slaves.

His first effort in the Senate of the United States, was in favor of Internal Improvement, and his first great speech, made on his second election to that body, as early as 1809, was in favor of a protective tariff, which won him the title of "Father of the American System." His subsequent career has proved his consistency upon all these points, on which, and many others of vital import, the Democracy of the whole country are at issue with him. Shall such a man, professing such principles, be made President of these United States? Let the Democracy of the country, from Maine to Louisiana, in one universal acclamation, respond, never!

Resolved, That in James K. Polk, we recognize an able, bold advocate of immediate annexation of Texas, and a firm and consistent opponent of a protective tariff, bank, distribution, assumption of State debts, and abolition, and that therefore, we cordially approve of his nomination and pledge ourselves to his support."

Down with Protection! Down with American Industry! Up with the South! Down with the North! These are the words of the Polkites. There is no disguise. The South has chosen her champion, and with them we meet the issue—Clay and Protection to American industry. Men of the North, rally for your rights!

The above proceedings of the Edgefield meeting, do not go forth to the world without endorsers in other sections of the State, but from one end to the other the same sentiments are advanced. The most bitter and deadly hostility is evinced to the Tariff, and measures are about being agitated in the State Legislature in opposition to it. The Charleston Mercury copies from the South Carolinian, an article announcing that Mr. Pickens—who endorsed Mr. Polk's nomination in the National Convention—is to be a candidate for the State Senate, a vacancy having been made for the purpose—and it is also stated that Mr. McDuffie will leave the United States Senate "to go into the State Legislature, with the view of urging there a highly important defensive measure against the present destructive Tariff."

In Georgia, the same feeling of hostility is rife in the Loco-foco party. At a large meeting, lately held, the President offered the following sentiment, which was received with great applause:

"The Tariff—It is Northern protection and Southern destruction; may its advocates be taxed in their homes and taxed in their lands—taxed in their beds and taxed in their blankets—taxed in their food and taxed in their medicines—taxed in their coffins and taxed in the spot of their graves—and with Harry Clay tacked to their backs, may they in misery go home to their fathers to be taxed for their folly."

A few days before the adjournment of the Senate, Mr. Tappan of Ohio, proposed a resolution declaring "that the duties imposed by existing laws on importations are unjust, and OUGHT TO BE REDUCED." The question being taken, the resolution was rejected by the following vote:

Yeas—Messrs. Allen, Atchinson, Bagby, Benton, Breese, Fairfield, Fulton, Hannegan, Haywood, Huger, Lewis, McDuffie, Niles, Semple, Sevier, Tappan, Woodbury, Wright—18.

Nays—Messrs. Archer, Barrow, Bates, Bayard, Buchanan, Choate, Clayton, Crittenden, Dayton, Evans, Francis, Henderson, Huntington, Jarnagin, Mangum, Merrick, Morehead, Miller, Porter, Rives, Simmons, Sturgeon, Tallmadge, White, Woodbridge—25.

Affirmative 18, all Loco-focos—negative 25, viz: 23 Whigs and 2 Loco-focos—(Messrs.

Buchanan and Sturgeon, of Pennsylvania).—This vote shows that, with two exceptions, the whole Loco-foco party in the Senate are opposed to protection. On which side are the people, for, or against the Tariff?

Twenty-six members of the House of Representatives recorded their votes against the amendments proposed by Mr. Pollock, to the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill, directing that the articles purchased for the use of Congress should be of AMERICAN manufacture. The twenty-six patriots—all Loco-focos—were:

Messrs. Arrington, Atkinson, Bower, Bowlin, Aaron V. Brown, Burr, Campbell, Rowden Chapman, Augustus A. Chapman, Cobb, Daniel, Dromgoole, Duncan, Holmes, Hopkins, Hubbard, Hughes, Jameson, Lumpkin, Lucas, McKay, Mathews, Murphy, Emory D. Potter, David S. Reid, and Woodward—26.

The Globe, in commenting upon the extracts from Col. Polk's speeches, recently published in our paper, says:

"These extracts, we agree with Mr. Harbu, contain a fair exposition of Col. Polk's views, at the same time it announces, in brief, the doctrine of a tariff for revenue only, which we regard as the doctrine entertained universally almost, by the Democratic party."

We then have the distinct avowal of Mr. Polk, himself, that he is opposed to the Tariff act of the Congress of 1842. During the late gubernatorial contest in Tennessee, a number of citizens of Memphis, proposed a series of questions to the rival candidates, among which were these:

"5th. Are you in favor of a Tariff or Direct Texas for the support of the General Government?"

"6th. If a Tariff, do you approve of such a Tariff as would give protection to home industry against foreign industry?"

Mr. Polk replied, and went into a string of arguments in favor of Free Trade, and misrepresentation of the operations of the protective policy. He closed as follows:

"I am opposed to the Tariff Act of the late Congress, considering it to be in many respects of this character—and, indeed so highly protective upon some articles as to prohibit their importation into the country altogether. I AM IN FAVOR OF REPEALING THAT ACT, and restoring the Compromise Tariff Act of March 2d, 1833, believing, as I do, that it would produce more revenue than the present law, and that the incidental protection afforded by the 20 per cent. duty, especially when this would be paid in cash, and on the home valuation, will afford sufficient protection to the manufacturers, and all they ought to desire, or to which they are entitled."

Such, Farmers, Mechanics, Laborers, and Manufacturers of the country, were the opinions of James K. Polk, on the 13th of January, 1843, as published in the Nashville Union, his own particular organ. If you approve of them you will vote for him, but if you do not, will you be led by party influence, to do that which must beggar yourselves and families? Think and vote for yourselves!

We will close these extracts for to-day, by giving the close of an article from the Norris-town Register. It is particularly in place at this time, since the editor has taken so bold a stand for the Whig Tariff of 1842—when he is in private conversation with some poor, half-starved and oppressed operative in our factories, who is earning "two dollars a day and roast beef."

"The question for us now, is, Shall we pursue the course that England seems willing to abandon? Shall we pursue the protective system? The merchant and the cotton planter say they want a National Bank to promote, to facilitate, to increase their business. The cloth manufacturer next comes and asks protective duties to support him in his business. I think the situation of England should guard us against doing either the one or the other."

We have an old hat full yet on hand, which we will give from time to time, in order that this question of the Tariff shall be placed in its proper light, that the people shall not be cheated by a specious appearance of friendship which we see manifested by loco foco organs in this vicinity. All we ask is, that each one shall examine the subject fully, and think and act for himself. On you depends the prostration, or protection of the Protective policy.

There is a girl in Philadelphia, named Hannah Grouse, who is considered the greatest living curiosity; she is but 10 years of age, and weighs 265 lbs., measuring 4 feet 9 inches in height, and 5 feet broad across the shoulders. Her manners are mild and gentle, possessing all the playfulness of an ordinary child, and quite entertaining in her conversation which bears a resemblance to the voice of a graceful lassie, although by appearance a person would suppose her to be near 30 years of age, when in fact she is but 10 years.

In the city of Paris there are two Female Masonic Lodges. They differ, however from Male Masons—their business is to tell secrets, not to keep them.