



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Stroudsburg, July 11, 1844.

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FOR PRESIDENT
HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT
THEO. FRELINGHUSEN,
OF NEW JERSEY.

FOR GOVERNOR,
GEN. JOSEPH MARKLE,
OF WESTMORELAND COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
SIMEON GUILFORD,
OF LEBANON COUNTY.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
CHESTER BUTLER, of Luzerne.
TOWNSEND HAINES, of Chester.

- Districts.
- 1 Joseph G. Clarkson, Philadelphia.
 - 2 John Price Wetherill, do.
 - 3 John D. Neinstel, do.
 - 4 John S. Little, Germantown, Phila. co.
 - 5 Eleazer T. McDowell, Doylestown, Bucks co.
 - 6 Benj. Frick, Limerick, p. o. Montgomery co.
 - 7 Samuel Shafer, Chester county.
 - 8 William Heister, New Holland, Lancaster co.
 - 9 John S. Heister, Reading, Berks co.
 - 10 John Killinger, Anville, Lebanon co.
 - 11 Alex. E. Brown, Easton, Northampton co.
 - 12 Jonathan J. Slocum, Wilkesbarre, Luzerne co.
 - 13 Henry Drinker, Montrose, Susquehanna co.
 - 14 James Pollock, Milton, Northumberland co.
 - 15 Frederick Watts, Carlisle, Cumberland co.
 - 16 Daniel M. Smyser, Gettysburg, Adams co.
 - 17 James Mathers, Millintown, Juniata co.
 - 18 Andrew J. Ogle, Somerset, Somerset co.
 - 19 Daniel Washabaugh, Bedford, Bedford co.
 - 20 John L. Gow, Washington, Washington co.
 - 21 Andrew W. Loomis, Pittsburg, Allegheny co.
 - 22 James M. Power, Greenfield, Mercer co.
 - 23 William A. Irvine, Irvine, Warren co.
 - 24 Benj. Hartshorn, Curwensville, Clearfield co.

Whig Meeting.

The friends of Clay, Frelinghusen, and Markle, held a meeting in the Court-house, in Stroudsburg, on Monday evening last. The meeting, which was got up upon very short notice was large and enthusiastic. H. D. Maxwell and A. E. Brown, Esqrs., delivered excellent and spirit-stirring speeches, which were cordially responded to by those present.

Monroe county Court.

Court commenced in Stroudsburg, on Monday last, but owing to the uncertainty of whether there would be a President Judge in attendance, and the unseasonable time for holding the Court—it being in the midst of harvest—there were no cases tried. The Grand and Petit jurors, very few of whom were in attendance, were discharged on Monday. A few arguments, certiorari's, &c. were disposed of, and Court adjourned early on Wednesday morning.

The fourth of July.

The 68th anniversary of our National Independence, occurred on Thursday last, and was observed with unusual demonstrations of rejoicing and display—in every part of the country. In Philadelphia, the political parties, especially the Whigs, celebrated the day, in great strength. But the principal attraction was the turn-out of the Native American party, who had a splendid procession, which took an hour and a half in passing a given point, and numbered about ten-thousand persons.

Free Trade.

George McDuffie, U. S. Senator from South Carolina, and a celebrated Nullifier of 1832, has taken the stump in favor of James K. Polk, and against Henry Clay, and intends traversing the whole South. In a speech, before the Democratic Association of Richmond, Virginia, on Wednesday evening the 26th of June, he denounced the present excellent Whig Tariff, and the whole protective policy, as a system of robbery—an unjust, an unconstitutional tax, TO GET RID OF WHICH REBELLION WOULD BE RIGHT. McDuffie is one of Polk's right-hand men,—and there is an old saying that a man is always judged by the company he keeps.—This is the way the Polkers talk down South; and if we help them into power, it is the way they will soon talk to us here at the North.

Loco Foco Tactics.

The Locos are straining every nerve to produce the impression that their cause is in the ascendant, and will triumph at the coming elections. They know the desperate condition to which they have been reduced, and that their forces are distracted and dismayed—hence their efforts at deception. They proclaim that great changes are going on among the people, in favor of Polk and Dallas. That many who have heretofore professed friendship to Henry Clay, are deserting the Whig ranks, and joining the scattered forces of Locofocoism. They parade long lists of names, in their columns, of persons who once stood high in our party, but who have now, they say, deserted us. Not satisfied with this, they even publish some of their own returning prodigals, from the traitorous embrace of Tylerism, and claim them as fresh from the Whig side.

Such demonstrations as these, however, are not to be mistaken for genuine ebullitions of popular feeling. They are too lame even to deceive the most thoughtless of the Whig phalanx. Indeed, they are so shallow, that but very few, of their own party give credence to them. The honest and considerate portions of the loco loco party look about them and see that instead of gaining, they have lost ground, since 1840. They also see that every where the Whig party is united, and will rally, with additional strength, around the standard of their noble leader. The lies and deceptions, therefore, which the loco loco leaders are trying to practice upon their followers, must ultimately produce their own confusion. They cannot injure Henry Clay, or the Whig party.

The Whig Tariff.

In Pennsylvania, where they know it would be utter blight and destruction to all their present and future hopes, to oppose the Whig Tariff of 1842, the Loco Focos, profess great love for it. But in New York, the party proclaims its real principles, and goes into battle under the banner of its ancient Free Trade doctrines. Those doctrines, correspond exactly with the sentiments of their candidate James K. Polk; and are utterly destructive to the prosperity of the country. The New York Plebian, the Polk organ in the City, speaks out upon the subject in the following remarkable terms, which would do honor to J. C. Calhoun, the prince of Nullifiers.

"We tell the Whigs, that unless they desire a dissolution of the Union, they will have to abandon the present Tariff."

This is the true Loco loco doctrine, free trade and Texas, or a dissolution of the Union!! And it will be carried out if the Locos ever get the power.

Another Riot.

The peace and quiet of Philadelphia has been disturbed by another popular outbreak, and the lives and property of citizens sacrificed. The difficulties began on Friday evening, when a number of fire-arms were discovered in St. Philip's (Catholic) Church, Southwark, and continued down to Monday afternoon, when a compromise was entered into between the Regularly constituted authorities of Southwark, and the Military,—by which the former agreed to protect life and property, on the withdrawal of the latter from the District. On Sunday and Sunday night, the Military and Rioters were at open war, and many of both were killed and wounded. The Governor had arrived, and issued his proclamation to the neighboring Generals to hold their troops in readiness to march to the City on the shortest notice, in case the civil authorities were insufficient to preserve peace and order. This riot is a disgrace to the City and County, and all participants in it should be brought to speedy and severe punishment.

In another column we publish a full account of the affair.

"Throw Light among the People."

This is the caption of an article in the last number of the "Monroe Democrat," in which Rafferty tries hard to make the people believe that they ought to throw money into his pocket—in return for which he promises to throw light amongst them. He offers to furnish his paper for four months at 50 cents a copy, which is at the rate of \$1.50 per annum, being 50 cents less than the usual subscription price. How generous! He says "it is important that every man should take and read at least one paper published in his own county which advocates correct principles," and recommends the above offer to the attention of such as wish to do so. Truly very modest. We agree with him that every one should take and read a paper which advocates correct principles, but we are far from agreeing with him that such is the character of his paper, notwithstanding he says so. We think it requires some other backing—at least the certificate of Colonel Kindt.

The Loco Polko's held a meeting at Dill's Ferry, Northampton county, on the 29th ult.—Handbills of a large size, denouncing Henry Clay in true blackguard style, and supplicating and entreating the faithful to attend, were circulated throughout Northampton and Monroe for weeks previous. On the day stated, about one hundred and fifty persons were present at what had boldly been proclaimed would be one of the greatest out-pourings of the Democracy ever held in the Mount Bethels. The meeting was addressed by "Parson Jones" of Easton, and by "Our Jimmy," and from what we have heard, the speech of the latter must have been remarkably chaste and gentlemanly. Oh! how bad Clay would have felt had he been there to hear it!!

There is a consistency in Parson Jones' espousing the cause of Parson Muhlenberg, with which we are not disposed to find fault.—Amongst the resolutions adopted was one relative to General Markle, the Whig candidate for Governor, which by merely substituting the name of "Polk" for that of "Markle," and inserting "United States" instead of "Pennsylvania," applies so much better to the Loco loco candidate for the Presidency than it does to the Whig candidate for Governor, that we cannot help giving it with the changes above referred to.

Resolved, That the fact of James K. Polk, the Loco-foco candidate for President, being utterly unknown to the great body of the People of the United States, and not heard of beyond the confines of the State in which he resides before he became the candidate of the Loco-foco, Texas and anti-Tariff party; and the fact of his having been on several occasions overwhelmingly defeated for office in his own State, is conclusive evidence that the great and important interests of our country could not safely be entrusted to his hands.

If those who have read the original resolution will refer to it again, we feel satisfied that they will agree with us that, as altered, it applies most apply to James K. Polk.

Death of a Prophet.

Joe Smith, the arch imposter and ring leader of the Mormon delusion, was killed at Carthage, Illinois, on the 26th of June. He had surrendered himself to the Governor of the State, and was imprisoned in the Carthage jail. He endeavored to effect his escape, however, and in the act of doing so he was fired at by a body of musketeers, and his body pierced by many balls. He died instantly.

Another Riot in Philadelphia.

Full Particulars of the Riots in the vicinity of St. Philip de Neri's Catholic Church, Southwark,--Saturday and Sunday's Work.--Monday's Preparations.--Withdrawal of Military--Quiet Restored.

From the Daily Forum of Monday.

There were rumors in Southwark early on Friday morning of a large quantity of arms having been taken into the church of Saint Philip de Neri during the afternoon; a number of persons soon collected, and the gathering, after dark, increased to thousands.

It was with the utmost difficulty that Douglas, Captain of the Southwark Watch, and Cassidy, Police Officer of the district, could restrain the populace until the arrival of the Sheriff, who went into the church, accompanied by Alderman Hertz, and Saunders, and brought forth twelve muskets which were conveyed to the Southwark Hall, amidst the uproarious cheers of the multitude.

The difficulty did not seem to subside, and the Sheriff and Mr. Wright Ardis (one of the wounded in Kensington) addressed the populace, promising to remain in the church and further examine it until morning. Mr. Ardis then chose twenty citizens, with whom and the Sheriff he entered the church.

The mob still remaining to the number of thousands, strict watch was kept upon the front of the Church until a slight rain descending partially dispersed the crowd.

About eleven o'clock the "Union Fencibles," Captain Lee, came upon the ground. Their commander, in a brief speech, gave the mob five minutes to disperse, and soon there were very few persons left upon the spot. No further demonstrations were made.

During the whole of Saturday much excitement prevailed in the vicinity of the church, and after dark a mob again assembled, at different times attacks were made upon the building. At a late hour several military companies under the command of Gen. Cadwallader went down; lines were taken up, and at the corners of the streets pieces of artillery were placed. The military were then attacked with stones and other missiles, but drove the mob off. At length Gen. Cadwallader gave the word to fire, but at that moment Mr. Charles Naylor threw himself before the piece, and thus frustrated his intention. The multitude however, gradually dispersed, and quietness was again restored. The companies all dismissed towards morning, excepting the City Guards, which were left in possession of the church.

This guard was relieved in the morning by the Mechanic and Markle Rifle corps, and the Hibernia Greens. At 11 o'clock yesterday morning the mob became most powerful in point of numbers, many of those composing it demanded the release of Mr. Naylor, who had been held in custody in the church; finding that

their request would not be complied with, an attack was again made upon the church, the doors of which were forced. At this time, two cannons, which had been procured from on board of vessels lying at our wharves, were brought up to the church; they were removed to the rear and fired. They had been loaded with slugs, nails, &c. and little or no damage was done to the walls, against which they were directed. An entrance was, however, effected at the front of the building, and Mr. Naylor was set at liberty, amid the shouts of the mob.—Through the exertions of Mr. Thomas D. Grover and others, the persons who brought the guns were, after some difficulty, prevailed upon to take them away. We learn that upon getting them to the wharf, they were spiked. The mob now having got possession of the church, Mr. Levin ascended the steps and made an address to the people outside. He said that the property was now in his possession and that it should be protected. He urged the mob to disperse.

The companies that had been stationed there, then retired. They marched out into Queen street, down to Second and up to German, and turned up German—here a rush was made upon them, and groaning, which was doubtless intended for the Greens. The members of this company being hotly pursued, ran, but previously discharged several muskets—the ball from one came very near striking a gentleman who was standing on a cellar door in Second street, opposite German; it, however, just grazed his face, and passed into the bulk window of Mr. Smith's. The Greens were then driven in every direction—some of them named Gallagher, ran into a house at the corner of Fifth and Small streets, and discharged his musket out of the window—one man named Robert Lyons, was shot in the street. The crowd rushed into the house and dragged Gallagher out, and took him down the street. Before they got him to the Southwark Commissioners Hall, he was so badly beaten, that he was thought to be dead.—Several physicians came in and found that life still remained. His condition is, however, a hopeless one. The Church was, for the remainder of the afternoon, in the possession of the persons who engaged to preserve it.

Its doors were open, and all who chose to enter did so. In the mean time the State House bell tolled eight successive strokes, and Gen. Patterson ordered the First Division to assemble. They accordingly did so, and at about 7 o'clock the companies marched down to their Quarters at the Girard Bank, under the command of Captain Malory of Germantown.

8 o'clock.—The troops arrived at the scene of riot. Lines were formed, and cannon stationed at each corner of the streets. The military took possession of the Church, and turned out a Committee that had it in charge. The mob were commanded to disperse; they refused; a charge was made upon the multitude. Upon showing a determination to stand its ground, one company fired a volley—a large number fell—one or two killed and several dangerously wounded.

The mob gathered its forces in the side sts. It had a four pounder and a large number of smaller arms. These were repeatedly discharged, and either killed or wounded the soldiers.

9 o'clock.—We learn that more persons have been wounded, among others Col. A. J. Pleasanton and Capt. R. K. Scott.

10 1-2 o'clock.—A reinforcement of troops, horse and artillery, have gone down to the scene of battle.

From the Daily Chronicle of Tuesday.

The melancholy disturbances in the district of Southwark have not ceased, and the feeling of excitement and anxiety continued intense all yesterday. In closing our account of Sunday's work in yesterday's Chronicle, we stated the fact of it being dangerous to walk late at night in the disturbed district, and the accounts which we publish below, of the death and destruction after nightfall, justify our belief then expressed. The disposition of some who had the power, to withhold information, was an embarrassment not often experienced by reporters. Notwithstanding, we gained more true information than any of our contemporaries, and we now present a continuation of Sunday night's doings.

The firing between the Native American Republicans and the military, continued, at intervals, from 9 o'clock, Sunday evening, until two o'clock, Monday morning, when it ceased. During this time, there was more destruction of life than was ever before known in this county—while the damage to property from balls, slugs, &c., was very great.

By far the greatest loss of life and limb, was on the part of the citizen soldiery, the Natives having carried death and destruction into the ranks of the military.

The Natives had four pieces of cannon, which were worked by sailors and watermen, with unexampled tact and ability. Their mode of attack was to load at a distance, with pieces of iron and other metals, such as nails, pieces of chains, stonecutter's chisels, knives, files, spikes, broken bottles, &c. The wheels of the cannon were muffled, and three of them were used with great effect. One of the most fearful shots was that fired from all three cannons at once, in the following manner. One was placed on Queen street wharf, unknown to the military—one in Queen street, between Sixth and Seventh—one in Third street, about four squares south of Queen. Slow matches were applied; and, as if previously understood, all three were fired at once—making dreadful havoc. They were no sooner fired than dragged off into hiding places, unheard and unseen. Long drag ropes had been attached to them, and they were whirled off in an instant, and before the military could return the fire with any effect.

The greatest mischief was from the gun in

Third street, which raked files of military stationed across that street at Queen. The State Fencibles, the Germantown Washington Artillery, and the Germantown Blues, lost several of their men by that fire.

No sooner was the tramp of cavalry horses heard, than ropes were extended across streets, which tripped the horses, and in most instances, threw their riders, when the Natives pelled them with stones and other missiles from hiding places. Before daylight yesterday morning, the military seized and carried off three of the pieces of cannon which had been used by the Natives. They observed them pulling one from its secret place, and made an attack—the Natives fled, and the military took the cannon.

During the night, a rifle ball was fired from a house in the neighborhood of Third and Queen streets, evidently at the military stationed there—but it entered the bulk window shutter of Johnson's grocery store on the south-west corner—passed through a nest of drawers and through a four inch plastered wall, but doing no harm to the inmates, who had, prudently—as had most of the families in the neighborhood—taken refuge in the cellar.

Firing in this manner was continued at intervals nearly all night, into the ranks of the military—it was one of these balls that entered Capt. Scott's person, wounding him severely.

The Natives fired one of their pieces of cannon, loaded with round shot, from a distance over the houses, with wonderful precision, into Queen street, near the church, where but a few minutes before, the military had been standing—no one was injured by this discharge.

A volley of musketry was fired by the Natives, from an open space in a wide alley in Third street below Queen, into the church of St. Philip de Neri, where the Washington Blues were stationed. The fire destroyed many of the paintings which had been left undisturbed by the mob on Sunday—riddled the fine curtains, windows, &c., and shattered the interior work of the building, but did no further harm. The Blues returned the fire from the church, but without effect—the Natives had disappeared.

Gerhard Ehlers, a journeyman in the employ of Benjamin Hulsenan, leather dresser, in Queen street below Second, when retiring to bed about 11 o'clock, placed his head out of the dormant window of the house, for the purpose of seeing how things were going on, when a cavilier shot from a field piece fired by the military, killed him instantly. The discharge was one of those fired at the Natives, in return for theirs.

The Natives possessed a great advantage over the military, by their position, being in a hollow, while the latter were at the top of a hill—the fire from the Natives, which was directed with great precision, raked the men, principally from the waist up, while that from the military invariably passed over the Natives.

All along Queen street, above and below the church for some distance, presents a truly wailike appearance. Window shutters, doors, fronts of houses, trees, tree boxes, awning posts, lamp posts, pumps, watch-boxes, signs, are all pierced with balls and shot; and the pavements, gutters, streets, steps and door-jams stained with blood. In some places it flowed down the gutters—this was mostly the blood of the military, drawn by the fire of the Natives.

At one time during the night, for about two hours, all communication with the Major General, by his aids, was suspended. Natives were stationed in hiding places, along the streets over which the aids rode, and they were fired upon—intercepted—and stones, brick-bats, &c., hurled at them. None of them were injured, however.

Monday, July 8, 1844.

When we visited Southwark, early this morning, very few persons except the military were in the neighborhood of the disturbed district, Queen and Third st. At 8 o'clock, some few more had gathered for the purpose of ascertaining intelligence relative to those killed and wounded—but no outbreak of any kind occurred. A strong feeling pervaded all the citizens of the district, Natives and others, with regard to the withdrawal of the military; all seeming to concur in the belief that such a step would restore order and respect for the laws.

About 10 o'clock, an Irishman, who appeared to be intoxicated, was arrested in front of the Girard Bank building, Third street, below Chesnut, the Head Quarters of the Major General. He was using violent and threatening language, when a police officer arrested him, and carried him before the Mayor, who committed him to prison.

A committee from the Commissioners of the district of Southwark waited upon Major General Patterson, and requested him to withdraw the troops at 4 o'clock, pledging themselves to preserve the peace in the district. The General replied that if the Commissioners would satisfy him that they were able, and could preserve the property and peace of the district, he would issue an order for the withdrawal of the troops.

We understand they gave him strong assurances; and, we further learn, that a committee waited on the Sheriff for the same object, and that, after a consultation with the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions, the Sheriff and Major General concluded, from the Court's recommendation, to withdraw the troops, and General Patterson then issued an order to withdraw the troops. The County Board by advice of the County Commissioners, joined in the recommendation.

The troops left the ground at half past two o'clock, and proceeded at once to the arsenal in Thirteenth street, above Chesnut headed by General Cadwallader, mounted. One of the volunteers gave out from exhaustion, on the way, and was conveyed to the arsenal in a cab. The parade was followed by a large crowd of people.