



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

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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, Lamerick, P. o. Montgomery co.
  - 7 Samuel Stafer, 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, Mifflintown, Juniata co.
  - 18 Andrew J. Ogilvie, 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.

**The Whig County Meeting.**

We noticed, in our last, that the Whigs of Monroe, held a large and enthusiastic County Meeting, at Stroudsburg, on Monday evening the 8th inst. It was a glorious affair, and did the heart of every Whig, in this benighted Loco Foco region, good. The Locos held their meeting in the afternoon. They had made their arrangements, for a political display, which they imagined, would carry terror to the soul of every Whig in the County. They had procured, the services of Richard Brodhead, Andrew H. Reeder, and that used up political Judas, James M. Porter, to help them along in their scheme. When the day arrived, the turn out of the faithful was far less numerous than had been expected—but their big-guns from Easton, were present, ready primed for service, and were fired off in regular order. A meaner set of speeches, however, were never listened to, by any political assemblage, than those of which the trio delivered themselves. They abounded in abuse, misrepresentation, and falsehood.

The Whigs, were nothing daunted, however, and immediately went to work, after the adjournment of the Meeting, to get up one for themselves. They gave notice to their friends in Stroudsburg, and in the evening assembled at the Court House. The number present, was considerably larger than that at the Loco loco Meeting in the afternoon. As soon as the Meeting was organized, H. D. Maxwell, Esq. spoke, and was followed by A. E. Brown, Esq. Both speakers took up the Orators of the loco locos, and replied to their falsehoods and misrepresentations, and completely destroyed all the effect, which the addresses of Brodhead & Co. might otherwise have had. They were listened to with marked attention,—being occasionally interrupted by loud and continued cheering.

We never saw a Meeting in better humour. All present appeared as if they were engaged in a great and glorious cause, which is destined to sweep all opposition which can be made to it. Although few in numbers, the Whigs of Monroe, are made of the right stuff, and are animated with the proper spirit. Of this every one must have been convinced who was present at the Meeting. They must also have been convinced of another fact—that Monroe will do her duty at the coming elections. We will poll every Whig vote, and although the odds are

against us, prevent the Loco Foco majority from being increased. Of this, our friends abroad may rest satisfied,—and they need not be much astonished if we send them news that we have cut down their majority considerably. The Whigs of Monroe, are awake, and will not slumber as long as they have any work to do.

**The Locos and the Tariff.**

One of the most barefaced and reckless frauds, ever attempted even by locofocoism, was practised by Tyler's kicked-out Secretary of War, James M. Porter, in his speech at the Loco Foco meeting, on the 8th inst. He not only claimed the credit of having himself originated the present Tariff; but also asserted that Jas. K. Polk, the loco loco Free Trade candidate, is a better Tariff-man, than Henry Clay, the father of the American system. The falsehood was so palpable, however, that even Jimmy Rafferty had to blush for the man who was so devoid of all decency as to make it; and but very few of the locos ventured to back it. The cause must be rotten indeed, that requires such means to sustain it.

**A Whig Sign.**

We are credibly informed that a pair of strangers, newly arrived in our pleasant and quiet borough, in the family of Captain WILLIAM P. HALLOCK, have been honored with the potent and soul-stirring names of HENRY CLAY and THEODORE FRELINGHUSEN.—We had no doubt, heretofore, of the success of the Whig candidates—and after such a demonstration as the above, we presume the locos themselves, if they dared to speak what they really think, would confess that odds are against them.

**The Whigs Arousing.**

Since our last, we have received accounts of Mass Meetings, held by our Whig friends in Erie, Indiana, Susquehanna, Bradford, Columbia, Warren, Schuylkill, and a number of other counties—all of which were attended by thousands of the honest yeomanry of Pennsylvania, who have resolved to sustain, Clay, Frelinghuyesen, Markle, and a Protective Tariff. This is all as it should be. Go it while you're young. A splendid triumph will crown your exertions.

**Washington County Wool.**

The Wool crop in Washington county, Pa. it is said, will reach at least eight hundred thousand pounds, which is readily sold in that county and Pittsburgh, at an advance of 35 to 40 per cent. over last year's prices. This is the effect of the Whig Tariff, which gives protection to Wool growers. James K. Polk, is in favor of taking the duty off of Wool, and admitting it into the country free of duty. The people will take the duty of administering the government off of him, and place it upon Henry Clay, who is in favor of protecting their interests.

**In the Field.**

The Hon. Francis Granger, of N. Y., Harrison's Post Master General, is on a visit to Ohio and Michigan, where he is engaged in making efficient Whig speeches. He is but one of many thousand gallant Whigs who are similarly employed in different parts of the Union.

**Another.**

The Hon. John Bell, of Tennessee, General Harrison's Secretary of War, is busily engaged in stumping it in his own State. He has appointments to speak in twenty-eight counties, from the 8th of July to the 24th of August. He is the first Whig Elector for the State, and invites any Polk Elector to meet him and discuss the great questions of the day before the people.

**A Protracted Meeting.**

The Whigs of East Tennessee, will have a grand Mass Meeting of three days duration, to commence on the 29th inst., in Greenville, at which Mr. Preston, of S. C. and John Bell, of Tennessee, will be among the speakers. The Editor of the Jonesborough Whig, thus notices the proposed gathering.

"This is to be a grand Whig rally, and all creation are invited to attend it. We are authorized to say, that there will be meat and bread, and chicken fixins' in abundance for strangers, and every Whig house in town will be open for their accommodation."

This is the way the Whigs are working in Tennessee, the home of the Locos mushroom candidate. They are determined to give Jimmy Polk a severer drubbing in 1844 than they did either in 1841 or 1843, in both of which years he was defeated for Governor of that State.

One of the Loco loco papers in Tennessee asks how the Whigs would go to work to beat Mr. Polk if Henry Clay were to die. Why, says Prentice, we would run Gov. JONES. He beat him before and could easily do it again.



"The Coons!—the Coons will beat creation, In spite of POLK and ANNEXATION!"

**First Gun from Louisiana.**

The election for Members of Congress, and State Legislature, in Louisiana, took place on the 1st inst. Last year the Locos carried all four of the Congressional Districts. This year, the Whigs made opposition in but two, and from the news already received, it is highly probable that they have elected their candidates in both. In the 1st District Slidell, loco, is elected without opposition. In the 2d, Thibadeaux, (W) has beaten Labranche, loco by 601 majority. Last year Labranche, was elected, by 49 maj. Whig gain 650! In the 3d District, Dawson, Loco, is elected without opposition, and in the 4th, it is supposed that Bordelon, Whig, is chosen by a large majority. It is also supposed that the Whigs have carried a majority of both branches of the State Legislature, and also a majority of the Delegates to a Convention to revise the State Constitution. The Locos had calculated largely on carrying every thing in the State, by the cry of Annexation—and the Whigs had almost to a man given up all hope. But the result as far as ascertained, has astonished the Whigs as much, as it has discomfited the Locos. We shall have full information by next week from the whole State.

(Communicated.)

The long expected musical festival was held on Saturday last, and a very pleasant affair it was, as all who were there will testify. Your readers may not be displeased to have a short account of it.

At 3 o'clock, P. M., the classes from Coolbaugh's, Dutotsburg, Smithfield and Stroudsburg, all under the direction of Mr. Fours, were assembled at the Dupue mansion house, whence they walked to the Delaware, where very pleasant accommodations had been provided for them in the following manner:—Three flats, or ferry-boats, had been joined side to side—secured in that position, and well seated with boards laid across. At the sides of this spacious floating vehicle were suspended graceful festoons of evergreens, so as partially to conceal the interior from view. The effect was striking and beautiful. Seen at a distance it seemed like a small island gliding smoothly down the river; and when from its bosom the strains of sweet and solemn music were breathed forth, a poetic fancy might easily transform that island into an abode of spirits, from some happier world than this. The ample barge with her happy freight moved slowly down the wild and romantic channel that separates Dupue's island from the main shore, until she reached the point of that island, at Brotzman's ferry, where a company of about five hundred were waiting on the shore. Having cast anchor, the musical exercises commenced at 4 o'clock. A number of select pieces were performed in very good style; when recess was announced, to partake of the excellent refreshments which the ladies had furnished. The Williamsburg Band, which had set out in a Durham boat at 12 o'clock M., now hove in sight. By the time our refreshments were disposed of, the boat came along side, and was received with three hearty cheers, which were responded to by music from the Band in good style. This was at 5 P. M. From this time until half-past 6, there was a succession of vocal and instrumental exercises which made the time pass happily along. In justice to the Band from Williamsburg, we must state that they were not prepared to perform in their best manner, as only a part of their number were present. As it was, however, they added considerably to the interest of the day, and deserve the thanks of the classes for their good spirit and enterprise on the occasion.

Altogether, it was a scene of innocent festivity, and of rational entertainment. Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the day. At times, some apprehension was felt that the rain, which had commenced falling gently, would increase so as to interrupt the exercises; but no serious inconvenience was felt from that source. All passed on pleasantly—and when the time for separation came, there was a manifest reluctance to quit a spot, which will be forever associated in the minds of those present, with one of their happiest recollections.—We presume to say that no real lover of Sacred Music, present on this happy occasion, could

repress the expression of the pleasure he felt; nor would he question the fact that important improvement has been made in the science of music in these parts, under the excellent instruction afforded, for the last few months, by our talented and thorough teacher.

From the N. Y. Tribune

**The Slanderers of Henry Clay.**

The Albany Argus takes the lead in the work of defaming and traducing HENRY CLAY. That paper ardently supported in 1824 WM. H. CRAWFORD, who had killed a man in a duel, and in 1828 and 1832 ANDREW JACKSON, who had killed, with great coolness and ferocity, after his opponent's fire had been drawn, a Mr. Dickerson in a duel growing out of a quarrel at a horse-race, and who had been engaged in a savage pistol-fight with Col. Benton without even the decoum of a duel. Mr. Clay has twice been engaged in duels,—the last twenty years ago, and each with men who had heaped upon him the most unprovoked and galling insults and indignities. We think he was very wrong in this—just as the man is wrong who, on the impulse of the moment, knocks down any one who has spit in his face—he himself thinks so and has said so. He declared in an Address to his Constituents, in 1835, in reference to the Card he had issued denouncing the unknown author of the 'Bargain' slander, "I felt that I could no longer remain silent.

A crisis appeared to me to have arisen in my public life. I issued my card. I ought not to have put in it the last paragraph, because, although it does not necessarily imply the resort to a personal combat, it admits of that construction: nor will I conceal that such a possible issue was within my contemplation. I owe it to the community to say, that whatever heretofore I may have done, or, by inevitable circumstances, might be forced to do, no man in it holds in deeper abhorrence than I do, the pernicious practice. Condemned as it must be by the judgment and philosophy, to say nothing of the religion, of every thinking man, it is an affair of feeling about which we cannot, although we should, reason. Its true corrective will be found when all shall unite, as all ought to unite, in its unqualified proscription."

Acting on this principle, Mr. Clay in 1838 supported and voted for the law severely punishing duels in the District of Columbia. On that occasion he said,

"No man would be happier than he to see the whole barbarous system forever eradicated. It was well known, that in certain quarters of the country, public opinion was averse from duelling, and no man could fly in the face of that public opinion, without having his reputation sacrificed; but there were other portions again which exacted obedience to the fatal custom. The man with a high sense of honor, and nice sensibility, when the question is whether he shall fight or have the finger of scorn pointed at him, is unable to resist, and few, very few, are found willing to adopt such an alternative. When public opinion shall be renovated, and chastened by reason, religion and humanity, the practice of duelling will at once be discontinued. It is the office of legislation to do all it can to bring about that healthful state of the public mind, and although it may not altogether effect so desirable a result, yet he had no doubt it would do much towards it, and with these views he would give his vote for the bill."

And now look at the terms in which the Albany Argus habitually speaks of Henry Clay. The following resolution of a Rensselaerville meeting, which we clip from its columns, is a faithful reflection of the habitual exhibition of its Editorial articles:

"Resolved, That with feelings of pride and pleasure, we contrast the private, exalted, moral and religious character of JAMES K. POLK with that of HENRY CLAY—a man who from his youth has been addicted to nearly the whole catalogue of vices—a profane swearer, a gambler and a duelist—a man who now, at the advanced age of nearly 70 years, is still held by the civil authorities of his country under bonds for the maintenance of the peace."

Such are the charges against Henry Clay—and they are infamously false. Mr. Clay is not more a profane swearer, than James K. Polk, though he doubtless, like most men not professors of religion, has at some time or other used harsh words which were a great deal better unsaid. We know that WASHINGTON did so, quite as much as Mr. Clay ever did; yet Washington was not a profane swearer. How many men among us, if they were dogged through all their lives by eves-droppers and spies, could not be accused of some such error as this? We ask every man to make the case his own, and judge how he would like to have his lowest whisper of indignation at some atrocious villany (like Polk's when he turned the fairly chosen Whig Members from Mississippi out of their seats by his casting vote,) trumpeted to the world as an evidence that he was a habitual swearer? There is a baseness in catching up such a murmur of indignation and trumpeting it through the Union which an honorable man must loathe and abhor, and which the Albany Argus, in its better days, would have scorned to descend to.

Then as to the charge of gambling—it is a lie, a shameful lie. The negro on whom Gen. McCalla relied to substantiate it has plumply contradicted him. It seems he said he had been "buying a pack of cards for Massa Clay," but there are several 'Massa Clays' about Lexington, and this could not have been Henry Clay, as he has not knowingly permitted a pack of cards to enter his house for many years.—Yet it is true that Mr. Clay has often, when travelling or detained from home, played whist with a party of friends—and sometimes, when it has been insisted by others that some trifle should be bet on the result of the game, he has

not stubbornly resisted it. But he has no more played for money than the man who plays in his family circle, with beans for counters, plays for beans. We have the testimony of men whose integrity was never questioned that Mr. Clay has been uniformly averse to betting even a trifle, and has always discouraged it. This he has done in conformity with a resolution adopted by him more than twenty years ago, having previously been seduced into the habit then prevalent in the West and in Washington.

—Then the duelist accusation—with what grace does this come from the Locos of Rensselaerville, who have always stood up for Jackson with all their might? And with what decency do they allude to Mr. Clay's being put under bonds in Washington to prevent his accepting a challenge from Senator King of Alabama? Mr. King insulted Mr. Clay grossly, and Mr. Clay retorted with great spirit. It was feared King would challenge him, to prevent which they were both put under bonds. Is this a fair ground of objection to Mr. Clay?

As to "the moral and religious character of James K. Polk," it is in no respect better than Mr. Clay's. We do not wish to assail it, because our objection is to his Political principles, and not to his private character. But this bragging on the religion he never had, from those by whom Mr. Frelinghuyesen is fiercely assailed for his religious faith, is not the right thing.

**Changes at Home.**

The Lancaster Union says—"Last week an intelligent gentleman of Columbia sent us the names of 7 men who have recently deserted the Anti-American, Texas loco loco party, and are now openly and avowedly friends of Clay, Frelinghuyesen and Markle. Since then we have seen him, and he assures us that he knows thirty in that borough who have had their eyes opened to the destructive doctrines of locofocoism. This is the way it is every where. The honest, reflecting portion of that party are determined no longer to war against the best interests of the country merely to promote the selfish schemes of their unprincipled leaders.

**Cause and Effect.**

The Locofocos of Schuylkill held a Mass Meeting in the borough of Pottsville on Saturday week. The Editor of the Miners' Journal of last Saturday states, that since the meeting he has heard of no less than fourteen, who have heretofore acted with the Loco loco party, and several of the hardest kind, who have openly espoused the cause of Henry Clay. Instead of listening to an exposition of the Principles of the Party, they declare that they heard nothing but abuse of their opponents, and, very properly have concluded that a cause which requires such a despicable course to prop it up, must be rotten indeed.

**Another Big Loco loco Screw Loose.**

Gen. THOMAS C. MILLER, recently a Loco loco State Senator from Adams county, who a few years since was escorted to the Capitol by his Loco loco friends with a great flourish and parade, has written a long letter in reply to one from the Hon. JOHN REED, Chairman of the Whig State Central Committee, in which the General states that he is in favor of the Whig Tariff of 1842 and Whig measures generally. He concludes his letter by saying that his course in the present contest will be to support measures instead of men, and indicates clearly that he has repudiated Polk, Dallas & Mobberberg and will give his earnest support for Clay, Frelinghuyesen & Markle.

From the Harrisburg Telegraph.

A MODEL TOWNSHIP.—In Moore township, Clearfield county, Pa., there are eighty voters. A gentleman residing there writes us that the suffrages of ALL the voters will be given to the democratic candidates at the ensuing election. He has acted as constable of the township for the last four years, and during that time has not served one process.—Dem. Union.

MR. EDITOR.—I would just inform the writer of the above article that there is no such township as Moore, in Clearfield county. But I suppose he means Morris, a township that has never polled more than forty-five votes; and they are all led by the nose by an English Free Trade man, who boasts of his anti-Tariff principles. And as to his being constable for the last four years, it is not the fact; but as he never served a process I believe he is correct—for we in that county take care who we give our business to. If a Loco loco constable gets ten dollars, he is apt to slope. I would ask the Hon. Constable to get the constables of Pike and Lawrence townships to tell him how many processes they have served in his noble township in the last two years, and I think some of them for criminal offences!

AN OLD CITIZEN OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

The Union says that at the Loco loco celebration of the 4th, in Harrisburg, "perhaps the most gratifying part of the festivities, was the presence of about FIFTY voters who in 1840 were open supporters of 'Tip and Ty,' but who have now returned to their first love."

It is one thing to make a statement and another to prove it. Now we defy the Union to name one person (or more if it can) who went for Harrison in 1840 who will now vote for the grandson of a British Tory, and the advocate of Free Trade—JAMES K. POLK! Come up to the work and to the mark! No flinching.—Har. Telegraph.

"Huzza for Polk and Texas!" said a Loco loco meeting a Whig acquaintance the other day. "Your man Polk goes for Texas, don't he?" inquired the Whig. "Yes," said the Loco. "Well I'm for Clay as he goes for the United States," said the Whig. The Loco shut his fly-trap and walked on.