



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 GULFORD,
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. Niusteel, do.
 - 4 John S. Lattell, 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 Alex. F. Brown, Easton, Northampton co.
 - 11 John Killinger, Anville, Lebanon co.
 - 12 Jonathan J. Slocum, Wilkesbarre, Luzerne co.
 - 13 James Pollock, Milton, Northumberland co.
 - 14 Henry Drinker, Montrose, Susquehanna co.
 - 15 Frederick Watts, Carlisle, Cumberland co.
 - 16 Daniel M. Smyser, Gettysburg, Adams co.
 - 17 James Mathers, Millington, Juniata co.
 - 18 Andrew J. Ogle, Somerset, Somerset co.
 - 19 Daniel Washbaugh, 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 Locos Nominee.

The nomination of James K. Polk, for President, is certainly one of the most surprising political events which has taken place in this country since the War of the Revolution.—When the people of the States had fought themselves free from the thralldom of Great Britain, and adopted our present excellent Constitution, they elected Gen. Washington, Chief-Magistrate of the Union—thus establishing a rule that the greatest and best should always be selected for that high and important station. Since then, a succession of our most distinguished men have filled the Presidential seat—and up to the present time no man has ever been nominated for the office, who had not, either by his commanding talents or heroism distinguished himself before his countrymen.

But now we have arrived at a new state of affairs, and the old order of things has been entirely reversed. The present nominee of the Loco-Focos, is a fourth or fifth rate man; entirely unknown to fame, and before his nomination, not one out of a hundred of our citizens ever dreamed that such a man as James K. Polk existed.

It has also been a settled principle of the country, that the office of President of the United States was entirely too high and dignified to be sought after by any individual, but that the honour should be a free and voluntary offer of the people to one who had distinguished himself by a long life of public service. But how does this comport with the nomination of Mr. Polk? Was it the free and voluntary reward of his countrymen for such services? Nothing of the kind. Before the Baltimore Convention met, not a man, woman or child in the country, dreamt that its nominee would be Jas. K. Polk, of Tennessee. And it was only when the wire-workers of the party found that they stood no chance with Martin Van Buren, the person they were pledged to nominate, that the idea occurred to them that they could do better with some one unknown to the people, than with any of their numerous prominent men who had been named in connexion with the Presidency. They knew that the principles of Mr. Van Buren, had been condemned by the people, and they were fearful that those of Gen. Cass, Mr. Buchanan, or Col. Johnson, would share no better fate. The principles of these men, are

familiar to the country, and they knew they could not deceive the people in regard to them. They therefore took Mr. Polk,—a man unknown to the mass of his countrymen,—and are endeavoring, by falsehood and misrepresentation, to induce the people to believe, he is the very man to suit the emergencies of the country.—But they rely too much upon the credulity of the freemen of our land. The people are not so ignorant but they can see through the means which the locos are employing to deceive them. They do not know James K. Polk—but they do know Henry Clay, and will gloriously rally to his support in November next.

Life of Gen. Markle.

We are gratified in being able to state that the editors of the "Waterland's Waechter," at Harrisburgh, have issued a sketch of the Life and Public Services of Gen. Joseph Markle, the Whig candidate for Governor, in the German language. This publication should be very generally circulated and read, for we are sure that the people require but to be made acquainted with his character, to esteem and honour the man. It is sold at the low price of \$1 per 100 copies.

Personal Abuse.

The Locos are as busily employed as they can be in vilifying and vituperating the character of Henry Clay; hoping by such conduct to defeat his election. But they will be disappointed in this, as they were in 1840, when they tried to defame the character of the good and virtuous Harrison, and make him out one of the most loathsome beings on earth. Gen. Harrison was elected by 145,000 majority, and Henry Clay will be chosen by nearly double that, in spite of all their lies and abuse.

New Publications.

We have received from the publishers, Messrs. Burgess, Stringer & Co. New-York, Nos. 3, 4 and 5, of the Literary Remains of the late Willis Gaylord Clarke, of Philadelphia. A complete set of the writings of this distinguished author has long been desired by the reading community, and that want is now supplied in a good and correct edition. The work is edited by Mr. Clarke's twin-brother; is well got up, and sold at the low price of Twenty-five cents per number. The whole will be complete in five numbers. We hope the publishers will forward us numbers 1 and 2, so as to make our copy complete.

A Grand Procession.

The Gallant Whigs of Louisville, Kentucky, had a splendid procession on Saturday evening a week, which numbered many thousands.—There were over two thousand banners and transparencies, and several hundred flambeaus, carried in it, from which streamed forth, along the entire line of march, a soft and beautiful radiance like the light of an hundred full moons. Many of the transparencies were so large that they had to be borne on carriages constructed expressly for the purpose. Beautiful likenesses of CLAY and FRELINGHUSEN were seen upon scores of the banners. Large Balls, upon which the names of the States were emblazoned, were rolled along the streets, amid the shouts of the multitude. Blacksmith's and other tradesmen, were at work upon platforms, drawn by horses; and to crown all, the Sixth Ward came up with a Ship fifty feet long, manned by a noble Whig crew, whose soul-stirring songs and shouts, as they passed along, were responded to on all sides with the most deafening applause.

Keep it before the People.

That James K. Polk's paternal Grandfather, was a TORY in the Revolution, and assisted the British in their efforts to subdue the patriots of North Carolina. People of the United States, shall it ever be said, that the grand-son of a Tory, was President of the United States? It is for you to answer.

Yellow Fever.

The rainy season has already set in, in many places in the South, (much earlier than in former years,) and the yellow fever is raging with considerable virulence.

Affairs in Philadelphia.

The disturbances in Philadelphia, have at length been effectually quelled, and nearly all the military which had been called to the City, have again returned to their homes. The civil authorities are busily engaged in inquiring into the causes of the riots, and binding those over who participated in them.

John Henderson, Esq., Secretary of the Loco-foco meeting in St. Louis, Mo., has repudiated the party now and forever. He can't swallow the Annexation of Texas.

IMPOTANT INQUIRY.—A portion of the citizens of Hanover, N. H., recently held a public meeting and appointed a committee to ascertain who Polk and Dallas might be!



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

Louisiana.

We have not yet received full returns of the late election in this State. In the 4th Congressional District the run is very close between Judge Bordelon, Whig, and Mr. Moorse, Loco. Bordelon is 97 votes ahead, as far as heard from. For the Legislature the Whigs have already secured members enough to give them 10 majority in the House. In the Senate the Loco majority is one,—which leaves nine for the Whigs on joint-ballot. Next week we will have full returns from the whole State.—The Whigs are surprised and rejoiced at their unexpected triumph in Louisiana. They thot that Annexation might gain Polk this one State, but it could not do it.

Opinions on the Tariff.

We ask the particular attention of our readers to the following opinions on the present excellent Tariff Law, by Henry Clay and James K. Polk, the rival candidates for the Presidency. The people can now see who is in favor of protection to American Industry, and who is not. Whilst Polk is in favor of reducing the duties to what they were in 1842, Mr. Clay is utterly opposed to repealing any of them. We say, read! read!! and then decide who you will vote for.

ASHLAND, 29th June, 1844.

Dear Sir:—I have received your favor, stating that our political opponents represent me as being a friend of protection at the North, and for free trade at the South; and you desire an expression of my opinion, under my own hand, for the purpose of correcting this misrepresentation. I am afraid that you will find the effort vain to correct misrepresentations of me. Those who choose to understand my opinions can have no difficulty in clearly comprehending them. I have repeatedly expressed them as late as this spring, and several times in answer to letters from Pennsylvania. My opinions, such as they are, have been recently quite as freely expressed at the south, as I ever uttered them at the north. I have every where maintained, that in adjusting a Tariff for revenue, discriminations ought to be made for Protection; THAT THE TARIFF OF 1842 HAS OPERATED MOST BENEFICALLY, and that I AM UTTERLY OPPOSED TO ITS REPEAL. These opinions were announced by me at public meetings in Alabama, Georgia, Charleston in South Carolina, North Carolina, and in Virginia.

Your friend and obedient servant,
Mr. Fred. J. Cope. H. CLAY.

Thus stands Henry Clay. Let the following letter, equally explicit and emphatic, define the position of James K. Polk.

WINCHESTER, May 29, 1843.

To the People of Tennessee:

The object which I had in proposing to Gov. Jones, at Carrollville on the 12th of April last, that we should each write out and publish our views and opinions on the subject of the tariff, was, that our respective positions might be distinctly understood by the people. That my opinions were already fully and distinctly known I could not doubt. I had steadily during the period I was a Representative in Congress been opposed to a Protective Policy, as my recorded votes and public speeches prove.

Since I retired from Congress, I had held the same opinion. In the present canvass for Governor I HAD AVOWED MY OPPOSITION TO THE TARIFF ACT OF THE LATE WHIG CONGRESS, as being highly protective in its character, and not designed by its authors as a revenue measure. I had avowed my opinion in my public speeches that the interests of the country—and especially the producing and exporting states—REQUIRED ITS REPEAL, and the restoration of the principles of the compromise tariff act of 1833.

JAMES K. POLK.

It will be recollected that we stated a few days since, that Mr. Loring, editor of the North Carolina Independent, formerly a loco-foco paper, has avowed his determination not to support Polk and Dallas. In a late number of his paper he says he has received a letter "which runs in this wise."

"Mr. T. Loring: Dear Sir: I am requested to send your Independent newspaper back to you, as your doctrine won't do here; and you will, I think, find out when too late, as the vulgar saying is, "you have barked up the wrong tree."

To the above Mr. Loring replies—"We have really a personal regard for our old friend of Stokes county, who wrote the above, and are sorry to see him still in the "house of bondage." He will please recollect, however, that we bark up a tree of our own choosing, while he is obliged to bark up any tree to which his master chooses to tie him."

Facts for Mechanics.

We would that every Mechanic in the land would "read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest" the contents of the following article, from the Poughkeepsie Eagle. It is a concise statement of the effects which the election of anti-protectionists will have on all the industrial classes of our country, and we cannot too strongly commend it to their notice:

In the years when the rates of duties upon all imported articles ranged at 20 per cent., it is well known not only that the foreign importations so far exceeded the exports as to create a ruinous balance of trade against us, but that owing to the low duties, in addition to the usual foreign goods brought in, large quantities of articles made by mechanical labor began also to be imported, and that kind of business was increasing so rapidly that had it not been stopped by the tariff of 1842, it would soon have proved a vast injury, if not utterly ruinous, to a large portion of American mechanics.—Hardly a ship came from England that did not bring as a portion of her cargo, a large quantity of London made hats; French cabinet furniture began also to come almost by the cargo, but among the chief mechanical articles were French boots and shoes, and ready made clothing.

All who had occasion to visit our large cities in those times, could see in every quarter signs upon showing shops filled with French boots and shoes, and the ready made clothing brought from London could also be found almost as easily. But we wish to call the attention of shoemakers and tailors especially the journeymen, to two simple facts, which we noticed particularly at the time. A single ship that arrived in the spring of 1842, before the Whig tariff was passed, brought sixteen thousand pairs of Paris made boots and shoes, which were at once thrown into our markets. It was also stated by the city papers, at about the same time, when orders were constantly going to England for ready made clothing, that by the steamship Great Western, in one trip, there were sent measures to London for 1200 full suits of clothes, to be made to order for New York and Philadelphia.

By the boots and shoes brought in the single cargo here mentioned, American journeymen shoemakers were directly deprived of patronage to the amount of at least \$15,000, and more probably of \$25,000, all of which was as so much cash taken directly from their pockets. And in reference to the clothes ordered in one trip by the Great Western, the journeymen tailors, to say nothing of their employers, were in like manner sufferers directly from their pockets in the loss of so much work, to the amount of at least \$5000 cash, for the making of the 1200 coats alone would have amounted to \$3,600 to them. And this, let it be understood, was lost to American journeymen shoemakers and tailors, in but two instances, without reference to the hundreds of others, of similar character, in the importation of ready made clothing, hats, cabinet furniture, &c. to fill the shops in our large cities.

Now we wish our workmen of all classes, many of whom are doubtless still acting with the loco-foco party, would consider these facts well, and then, without reference to past preferences, according to the dictates of their own sober judgment, judge which policy is best calculated to promote their own interests and those of the country. One single fact like that of the arrival of 16,000 pair French boots and shoes in one cargo, is worth more to enable them to reach a correct conclusion than all the theories in the world. A journeyman shoemaker or tailor, when he finds he is charged, and himself and family suffering through his want of employment, and because the articles upon which he works are made in Paris or London at prices below which he can possibly make a decent living, does not want to read ten columns about "democracy," poor man's "rights," and "bank," and so on, to understand his position. He sees at once, if he looks at the subject without prejudice, that both his interests and his rights are sacrificed through the bad policy of the government, which allows foreigners to take away his substance, by depriving him of the patronage to which he is entitled. The same rule applies to every branch of industry.

But, says a loco-foco demagogue, anxious to conceal the real issue from the people, what has all this to do with the Presidential question? We answer, it has every thing to do with it, and upon the settlement of that question will depend entirely the protection or the prostration of American industry. Henry Clay has always been the steady advocate of that system, and if he is elected it will certainly be established during his administration upon a basis so firm that it can never again be shaken. On the other hand, James K. Polk is and always has been an avowed opponent of protection and an advocate of free trade, he is now supported at the South solely upon that ground, as all his party papers and meetings show, so that if he is successful the protective system will as certainly be put down. There is no disguising this issue, however much demagogues may seek to mystify it. Let mechanics then choose which of the two they consider as presenting the best claims to their support. It is to them a plain business matter.

"OUT OF THE ABUNDANCE OF THE HEART," &c.—A Whig and a Loco-Foco of this city convening together a few days since, the Whig remarked, "Well, if you succeed in electing Polk, I hope you will have Loco-Foco principles carried out to your heart's content." To which the Loco very ingenuously replied, "That's Whiggery! if you can't elect Clay, you want to ruin the country." Thus allowing it to escape him that the very doctrines he advocated were ruinous and destructive.

[Newark Daily Adv.

The Calumnies of Loco-Focoism.

The Plebeian of yesterday has a 'Song—The Brave Patriot Boys'—which, after beasty abuse of CLAY as 'Old Harry,' and 'traitor-knave,' and FRELINGHUSEN as 'a blue-skin saint,' proceeds—

"These sons of brave old Tories
The title 'Whig' they claim;
Like the Ass that brayed in the Lion's skin,
Boast they their stolen fame.
To Britain's camp their fathers fled,
While our bold sires to battle led,
And for their country fought and bled,
Like brave patriot boys.
"Their patriot blood! 'tis thrilling
Yet in their children's veins—
The same on Bunker's Height that flowed—
That dyed the Jersey Plains!
They fought for freedom and for right—
For freedom still their sons will fight,
Till tyrants fall 'neath freemen's might,
We're brave patriot boys."

Now these libelous rascals compel us to remind them again that the father of Mr. FRELINGHUSEN was a Whig soldier of the Revolution, and poured out his blood in battle for Liberty in the hours of its darkest depression, and that Theodore Frelinghuysen, who is to be our next Vice President, was throughout our Last War Captain of a company of Volunteers at Newark who stood ready for service through the contest, and were twice called out by the Governor, and aided to throw up entrenchments at Fort Greene for the defence of this City.—They were not in battle, but this was from no lack of disposition on their part, as they were regularly in service and ready to go wherever ordered. On the other hand, Ezekiel Polk, Grandfather of the Loco-Foco candidate for President, was a British Tory of the Revolution, and not a 'brave old Tory' either, but a mean, cowardly, unprincipled one—not one of those who adhered to Great Britain through a mistaken loyalty, but one of those who sneaked over to her and took a British protection from Cornwallis, when he thought the Whigs were likely to be conquered. And James K. Polk has proved a regular 'chip of the old block'—He has voted repeatedly against granting Pensions to our Revolutionary veterans, and he has been charged to his face by Gov. Jones on the stump with skulking out of the county in which he lived into another in order to avoid being drafted to serve in the last War—and he dared not deny it. Are not the supporters of this mean pretty fellows to be talking of 'brave old Tories,' and 'To Britain's camp their fathers fled'—which was just what James K. Polk's grandfather did, while J. K. has evinced a kinder disposition. Should not a decent sense of shame constrain them to stop their calumnies! — N. Y. Tribune, July 18.

Ex-Governor Ritter.

Among the last of the innumerable falsehoods floating through the loco-foco papers, relative to changes from the Whig party, is one by the Pittsburg Morning Post, asserting that Ex-Governor RITTER of this county has abandoned Mr. CLAY and will support Polk.

To this we are able to give an AUTHENTIC DENIAL. Gov. RITTER DOES NOT OPPOSE Mr. CLAY and WILL NOT support James K. Polk. A friend informs us that when the libellous paragraph of the 'Post' was shown to the patriotic old Governor it roused him, as it would any high-minded opponent of loco-focoism, to the highest indignation, and without a moment's hesitation he sternly declared "he would as soon cut off his right hand as desert his principles"—the sound principles he has clung to for years! This nails another of the falsehoods our opponents are so industriously circulating. [Carlisle Herald and Expositor.

"Young Hickory."

A friend remarked the other day, after reading the particulars of Henry A. Wise's attack upon Polk, in which the latter displayed such remarkable courage and spirit, that "there was indeed a striking resemblance between "Old" and "Young Hickory." "As great," said he, "as the strong likeness which existed between old Pomp's two horses. 'Dey was so much alike, (Pomp would say,) dat no feller could tell which was toder. De one was all over black, wid a white spot in he forehead; de oder was all over white, wid a black spot in de forehead!"

A Son shot by his Father.

Another deed of blood was perpetrated in Warren county, N. J. on Wednesday night the 10th inst., at a place called Allimucky, by which, as we learn from the Newark Post, a son came to his death by the hand of his father. Matthew Ayres, the father, is a man about 60 years of age, has a wife now living, and is worth about \$5000. He had been living for some time in a state of adultery with a woman of doubtful character, in his own house, having on more than one occasion turned his wife out of doors. Several attempts have been made by his family and friends to break off the illicit intercourse, but without success. On Wednesday night, about 12 o'clock, a dozen persons in the neighborhood, among whom were two sons and a son-in-law of the old man, determined to make another effort to get the woman out of the house. They proceeded to the house, made some noise and disturbance, and finally broke open the door. This exasperated the old man, and he came down stairs gun in hand, loaded with heavy shot, to repel the invaders, and at their first onset fired, killing his son, Walter Ayres, a young man about twenty-five, dead upon the spot. An inquest was held on the body on Thursday, and the funeral attended by about 1000 persons, among whom was the father, who wept like a child. He had not been arrested on Thursday.