

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

VOL. 5.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1844.

No. 29

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY SCHOCH & SPERING.

TERMS.—Two dollars per annum in advance.—Two dollars a quarter, half yearly—and if not paid before the end of the year, Two dollars and a half. Those who receive their papers by a carrier or stage drivers employed by the proprietors, will be charged 5¢ per copy, per year, extra. No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except by the option of the Editors.
Advertisements not exceeding one square (sixteen lines) will be inserted three weeks for one dollar; twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion; larger ones in proportion. A liberal discount will be made to yearly advertisers.
All letters addressed to the Editors must be post paid.

JOB PRINTING.

Having a general assortment of large elegant plain and ornamental type, we are prepared to execute every description of

FANCY PRINTING.

Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Blank Receipts,

JUSTICES, LEGAL AND OTHER

BLANKS,

PAMPHLETS, &c.

Printed with neatness and despatch, on reasonable terms

AT THE OFFICE OF THE Jeffersonian Republican.

The Tariff of 1842.

OPINIONS OF THE CANDIDATES.

HENRY CLAY. JAMES K. POLK.

Without intending to express any opinion upon every item of the Tariff, I would say that I think the provisions of the main act and proper.—Sept. 13, 1843
I am opposed to the Tariff Act of the late Congress. I am in favor of repealing that act, and restoring the Compromise Tariff of March 2, 1832.—May 15, 1843.
---Reply to citizens of Tennessee.

Let it be Remembered,

That James K. Polk is opposed to the excellent Tariff Act of 1842, and to all Protection of American Industry. Also, that George M. Dallas, introduced a Bill into the Senate of the United States to re-charter the U. S. Bank, and voted to pass it by two-thirds, after Gen. Jackson had vetoed it.

The Difference.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE. CLAY and FRELINGHUYSEN. PROTECTION to American Industry. No assumption of \$20,000,000 of TEXAS DEBTS, and NO WAR with MEXICO!	NOW ON THIS. POLK and DALLAS. Free Trade to benefit the SLAVEHOLDER, and put the FREE LABORER on a level with Slaves!!! TEXAS DEBTS and TEXAS VAGABONDS, and a War with Mexico, or DISUNION!!!!!!!
---	---

The Lancaster Union and Sentinel contains two facts which should be kept before the people of this State until the second Tuesday in October. Here they are.

1st. Keep it before the people that FRANCIS R. SHUNK, the locofoco TEXAS FREE TRADE candidate for Governor of this State, has been in office at Harrisburg THIRTY-TWO YEARS, during which time he has drawn nearly or quite SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS from the pockets of the people of Pennsylvania!

2d. Keep it before the people that General JOSEPH MARKLE NEVER HELD AN OFFICE OF PROFIT IN HIS LIFE, and that he PLEDGED HIS FORTUNE TO RAISE TROOPS TO DEFEND HIS NATIVE STATE from the threatened attacks of the British and Indians, while SHUNK WAS SECURELY SEATED IN HIS OFFICE AT HARRISBURG, POCKETING THE PEOPLE'S MONEY!

Peach Pickles.

One of the most delicious pickles ever tasted, is made from ripe Clingstone Peaches. Take one gallon of good vinegar and add to it four lbs brown sugar; boil this for a few minutes and skim off any scum that may rise; then take Clingstone Peaches that are fully ripe, rub them with a flannel cloth to remove the down upon them, and stick three or four cloves in each; put them into glass or earthen vessels and pour the liquor upon them boiling hot—cover them up and let them stand in a cool place for a week or ten days, then pour off the liquor and boil it as before; after which return it boiling hot to the peaches, which should be carefully covered up and stored away for future use.

THE WESTERN COUNTRY SAFE.—A paper published in Iowa states that forty-one marriageable maidens recently arrived in one batch, such a "springing up," and such a rushing to get at old bachelors, was never before seen.

A judge in Alabama has decided that the neglecting of husbands by the young ladies, through the insurmountable of bustles, is obtaining goods under false pretences.

Things that Change.

BY MRS. HENANS.

Knowest thou that seas are sweeping
Where cities once have been?
When the calm wave is sleeping,
Their towers may yet be seen;
Far down below the glassy tide
Man's dwellings where his voice hath died.
Knowest thou that flocks are feeding
Above the tombs of old,
Which kings, their armies leading,
Have lingered to behold?
A short smooth green sward o'er them spread
Is all that marks where heroes bled.
Knowest thou that now the token
Of temples once renowned,
Is but a pillar broken,
With glass and wall flowers crowned?
And the lone serpent rears her young
Where the triumphant lyre hath sung?
Well, well, I know the story
Of ages past away,
And tho' mournful wrecks that glory
Has left to dull decay,
But thou hast yet a tale to learn
More full of warnings sad and stern.

Thy pensive eye but ranges
O'er ruined fane and hall,
Oh! the deep soul has changes
More sorrowful than all.
Talk not, while these before the throng
Of silence in the place of song.
See scorn—where love has perished;
Distrust—where friendship grew;
Pride—where nature cherished
All tender thoughts and true!
And shadows of oblivion thrown
O'er every trace of idol gone.

Weep not for tombs far scattered,
For temples prostrate laid—
In thine own heart lie shattered
The altars it had made.
Go, sound its depths in doubt and fear!
Heap up no more its treasures here.

Tragic and Romantic.

The village of Syracuse, N. Y., says the Western Reporter, has recently been the theatre of a novel and fatal love affair. About six years ago there arrived there from Germany a young man and woman, who, during the voyage, had formed a mutual attachment, and had resolved upon a matrimonial connection. Owing, however, to their ignorance of American manners, and other causes, they were not married according to the laws of the state, but lived together as husband and wife in a small house erected by the man. In this way they had lived together for six years, until some 6 weeks since, although the man was frequently urged by the young woman to marry her legally; this he refused to do, because of the expense of the wedding, urging that they were as really husband and wife in God's right, as if "married according to law." The young woman did not think so, and still persisted in her request—to which he would not consent, and she assured him that, unless he consent to so reasonable an arrangement, she must leave him. He did not heed her declaration, and went to Albany. On his return in the evening, he found the woman absent, and immediately went in pursuit of her to a friend's, where she had been in the habit of visiting. To his surprise, he found, on opening the door, that the young woman was just taking the vow of matrimony in the presence of several witnesses with a young man who had frequently visited them. Without saying a word to the parties, as soon as he recovered from the first shock of his feelings, he left the house and ran towards his cottage, crying at the top of his voice, with the frenzy of sudden and overwhelming disappointment, "O, Mary, my lost, lost Mary!" Thus he ran and cried, until within a few rods of his dwelling, when he fell upon the ground, having ruptured a blood vessel, and caused other injuries in his vital organs. He was attended by the physician and neighbors for near two weeks, when he died in the most excessive grief. Frequently during his sickness he sent for Mary, and employed every argument in his power to prevail upon her to come and see him. Her legal husband, however, was unwilling that she should visit him, and she did not go.

A Yankee at the West advertises that he will mend clocks, lecture on phrenology, milk cows at the halves, and go clammimg at low tide. During his leisure will have no objections to edit a newspaper in the bargain.

A man, named George Woodhead, of Hemsworth, near Doncaster, England, sold his wife in the public market, on the 10th of August last, for five shillings!

Important Discovery.

Messrs. T. and H. Smith, of Edinburg, have discovered an antidote to Prussic acid. The sulphate of iron, commonly called green vitriol, was lately stated by Sir George Lefever, to be an antidote to this poison, in the pages of the Lancet. It is not so, as the Messrs. Smith show in reply. However, the presentation of oxidized iron to the deadly acid is in reality the fundamental feature of their own discovery. Only it was necessary to find out how to present it to the acid, in the shape in which the acid will combine with it, and to do that safely—a difficult matter, as all medical men well know. The iron, as the late experiments demonstrate, must be in a state partly of peroxide, and partly of protoxide, and when combined with which, only, will the acid form the desired compound, well known as Prussian blue, which is perfectly harmless in the stomach. It was the observation that, in that salt the iron was peculiarly and doubly oxidized, which while showing the usefulness of common sulphate of iron, suggested the very formation of another combination of the sulphuric acid with the oxidized metal, which takes up Prussic acid, and forms the Prussian blue. The accomplishment of this combination constitutes the antidote.—The Prussic acid is turned in the stomach into Prussian blue, there an inert, and harmless body.

Tribute to Mr. Clay.

The Paris correspondent of the Boston Atlas, writing under date of the 1st ultimo, says:—"I was shown yesterday a beautiful gold snuff-box, which was made for and carried by Peter the Great. On the top is a representation of the statue erected to him at St. Petersburg; on the sides, the walls of the Kremlin, and on the bottom his private arms. It was given by him to the ancestors of one of the leading noblemen of Russia, who has given it to Mr. Duncan, of New Orleans, to present to his friend Henry Clay, as an anonymous tribute to his talents as a statesman and his worth as a citizen. Even in the mountain fastnesses of Greece, Mr. D. informs me, the Sultans inquired after Mr. Clay, associating the master-spirit of our country with their own Bozzaris, as "One of the few, the immortal names, "That were not born to die."

HOUSEKEEPERS.—The oftener carpets are taken up and shaken, the longer they will wear, as the dust and dirt underneath grind them out. Sweep carpets with a stiff hair brush, instead of an old corn broom, if you wish them to wear long or look well. At any rate keep a good broom purposely for the carpet.

FERTILITY OF TEXAS.—An exchange paper says that a pig of cast iron was planted early in the spring in a fine prairie in Texas, and we have received advices that a large tree has grown on the spot, bearing tea kettles, flatirons, crow bars, and gridirons.

It is said that there is a girl down east who cuts two cords of wood a day, attends to all the household affairs, drives home the cows, can lift a barrel of cider, and occasionally whips the schoolmaster when none of the boys are able to do it.

Potatoes.

We hear considerable complaint from the farmers in this vicinity, says the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, that their potatoes are beginning to rot. The tops are stricken with rust, and dying before the plant has come to maturity.

If any of our readers have an opportunity to save potatoe balls or the seeds of this plant, we advise them to do so. The tops with the balls on can be hung up under a shed and dried and kept ready for planting next spring. It is the opinion of several eminent agricultural writers in Germany, Russia and Great Britain, that by continuous propagation from the tubers for many years, without recurring to the natural seed of the plant, it has lost so much of its vigor and vital power. A late number of the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England has a valuable paper, written by a Russian, on this subject, whose name we do not remember.—The "Dy Gangrene," or a disease which may be designated by some other name, has effected for several years, the potatoe crop of Great Britain, Germany, Russia and Sweden. In each of these countries, and on the Hudson River in this State, and we know not how many other places new seedings have been propagated, which are said to be much superior to any old roots.

The potatoe crop of this State alone exceeds 30,000,000 bushels a year. We have the authority of Mr. Coleman for saying that in some parts of Germany they now cultivate to raise 4,000 bushels potatoes on 5 acres of land, or 800 bushels per acre.

TARIFF.—A machine by which one American supports another American.

FREE TRADE.—A machine by which one American starves another American, so as to support a foreigner, an Englishman.

Mr. Clay and the Compromise Act.

The following letter from Mr. Clay to the Hon. John M. Clayton, is deserving of attention:—

BLUE LICKS, August 22, 1844.

My Dear Sir—Your supposition is right as to the oppressive extent of my correspondence. It is utterly impossible to answer all the letters which I receive. I am afraid that I cannot reply to many that deserve it. Mr. Madison once remarked to me that Mr. Jefferson's correspondents were killing him; but they were furnished by a population of about ten millions. Mine are supplied by a population of near twenty millions. I can feel and conceive the possibility of a homicide, committed in the mode which Mr. Madison suggested.

I request you to attribute to the above cause, my omission to express to you before the satisfaction I derived from the perusal of your admirable speech on the Compromise law. No man knew better the motives and considerations which prompted its passage than you did, and you have ably and truly exposed them. We were upon terms of the most confidential intimacy and friendship. You daily, in the Senate sat near me. You knew of my consultation with the practical manufacturers, and their coincidence in opinion with us. I believe it was upon your invitation, that the lamented Dupont came from Delaware and conferred with us.— Upon more occasions than one, whilst gazing upon the care-worn countenances and haggard looks of some of the delegation in Congress from South Carolina, you said to me, "Clay, these are fine fellows. It won't do to let old Jackson hang them. We must save them."— You lived in a mess of some seven or eight Senators, and it was your mess that insisted upon the Home valuation, as a *sine qua non*— Mr. Calhoun opposed it. Your mess persevered. The fate of the bill was threatened; but he, at the last moment, withdrew his opposition, and the bill finally passed.

I have again and again asserted, on the floor of the Senate, that two principal objects were aimed to be accomplished. One was to avert a civil war. The other was to preserve the policy of protection. It was threatened, by Mr. Verplank's bill, with total subversion; and I believed then, and believe now, that if the Compromise had not passed, at the next session of Congress, all traces of that policy would have been effaced from the statute book.

You and I both maintained that the measure of protection preserved by the Compromise would be sufficient until about 1842. But we were taunted by our opponents, to know what would be its condition when that period arrived. We replied there were the home valuation, cash duties, a long list of free articles, &c. But I said, also, let us take care of ourselves now; the people of 1842 may be trusted to take care of themselves. Public opinion, in the meantime, may become more enlightened, and the wisdom of the protective policy may be demonstrated. I have not been disappointed. My predictions have been fulfilled. The people of 1842, the Whigs at least, every where, and many of the Democrats, are now fully persuaded that the industry of this country, ought not to be prostrated at the feet of foreign powers. Every where the cry is for a Tariff of Revenue, with discriminations for protection. Every where the preservation of the Tariff of 1842, which has worked so well, and is delivering us from embarrassments is loudly demanded.

The circumstances which led to, or attended the enactment of the Compromise, may be curious and interesting as matters of history; but, in respect to the policy of protection, the great, practical, absorbing question is, shall the Tariff of 1842 be preserved or repealed? That question is to be solved in November next. I have repeatedly expressed my opinion UNEQUIVOCALLY IN FAVOR OF IT.

I thought we achieved a great triumph in placing the Protective policy, by the Compromise act, without the reach and beyond the term of General Jackson's administration. And we availed ourselves of the fact that the South Carolina delegation were much more anxious that the difficulty should be settled by us than by General Jackson.

You tell me that I am accused of having abandoned the protective policy. That would distress me exceedingly, if I were not accused of all sorts of crimes and misdemeanors. I believe I have been charged with every crime enumerated in the Decalogue. I laugh at the straits to which my opponents are driven.— They are to be pitted. Shrinking from all the issues arising out of the great question of national policy, which have hitherto divided the country, they have no other refuge left, but in personal abuse, detraction, and defamation. I have lived down these attacks heretofore, and with the blessing of Providence, I hope to survive those which they are now directing against me. Most certainly my surprise at the attempt to make me out a friend of free trade with foreign countries, and an opponent of the protective policy, ought not to be greater than that of my competitor at the effort to establish his friendship for the protective policy.

I remain, always truly and faithfully your friend,
J. M. Clayton, Esq. H. CLAY.

A New Song.

Tune—"OLD DAN TUCKER."
We gain'd the day four years ago,
For all the lattes help'd you know,
And now, they all enlist again,
And go for Clay with might and main,
So clear the way with your foul party,
Clear the way with your foul party,
Clear the way with your foul party,
For we're the girls of eighteen forty.

While walking out the other day,
I heard a lovely lady say,
That if she had a Loco beau,
She soon would tell him he might go,
So clear the way, &c.

This is the case where'er I've been,
With all the girls that I have seen;
No other man will do, they say,
For President, but Henry Clay,
So clear the way, &c.

In eighteen forty, they did do,
Their best for "Tip and Tyler too"—
Throughout our land each female tongue,
Was heard in praise of Harrison,
So clear the way, &c.

The Locos want them in the field,
And try all arts to make them yield,
And go for Polk, instead of Clay,
But prompt and firm we heard them say,
Clear the way, &c.

The Locos met at Baltimore,
But the girls had seen the Whigs before;
And when they view'd that Loco crowd,
They cried with voices sweet and loud,
Clear the way, &c.

And when they heard the name of Polk,
For President, again they spoke;
They turned their voices up again,
And all united in this strain,
Clear the way, &c.

Then let no Loco ask the hand,
Of any lady in our land;
For ten to one she'll be for Clay,
And then, in ringing tones, she'll say,
Clear the way, &c.

From the Newark Daily Advertiser.

An Authentic Denial.

The letter from Mr. Clay, to which we referred a few days since, in answer to one from Dr. Goble of this city, enclosing him one of the many newspaper slanders concerning the Calley Duel, having since been published in the Tariff Advocate, is now subjoined. With this fresh, full, direct, and unequivocal declaration by Mr. Clay himself in hand, no man who has any responsibility whatever can again charge him with any participation in the guilt of that duel, without incurring the scorn and contempt of every right-minded citizen, of every man in fact who is not prepared to charge that eminent patriot with positive falsehood. But to the letter:

ASHLAND, 16th August 1844.

MY DEAR SIR:—I received your friendly letter, with the enclosed slip, cut from a newspaper, and I appreciate, and am thankful for the motives which prompted you to address me. I wish you could obtain and peruse the correspondence which passed between Messrs. Wise, Graves and me, respecting the lamentable affair between Messrs. Graves and Calley, published about three years ago. I have not a copy of it; but you can obtain it in New-York.

It establishes 1st, That the draft which I suggested of the challenge was made expressly with the view of leading to an adjustment of the dispute amicably, and not, as alleged in the slip you forwarded, to close the door.

2d, That I never believed that the controversy would occasion a hostile meeting, but continually thought that it ought to be, and would be amicably settled.

3d, That I was ignorant that the parties were to meet in combat, and where, and at what hour they were to meet.

And 4th, That when I accidentally heard that they had gone out to fight, although I did not know the hour, nor the place, I advised the police to be called out, and they were called out; but they missed the parties, in consequence of their having taken an unexpected route.

I was not upon the ground, and had nothing to do with the conduct of the combat. My agency as far as I had any in the whole transaction, was directed to the object of an amicable settlement of the difficulty.

I am respectfully, your friend and obdt. servt.
DR. J. G. GOBLE. H. CLAY.

Gods.—"Who stood by Gen. Jackson when he battled against the monster Bank?" asked I. N. Arnold, a Polk and Dallas elector in Illinois, at meeting the other day. "Geo. M. Dallas," shouted a man in reply.