

Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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Jeffersonian Republican.

The Skies are Bright.
Tune—Sparkling and Bright.

The skies are bright, our footsteps light,
And our hearts with joy are beating,
For Harry Clay will gain the day,
See the Locos fast retreating.

CHORUS.
Bright as the day, see glory's ray,
Around his pathway streaming,
To Col. Polk he'll give a stroke,
His hopes for ever sealing.

Then all arise and win the prize,
On which our hopes are resting,
See Harry Clay, with freedom's ray,
Our liberties investing.
Bright as the day, &c.

The Ladies all at their country's call,
Have waken'd their harps from slumber,
Their songs they raise in Harry's praise,
While his deeds of fame they number.
Bright as the day, &c.

Street Talk.

Have you seen Clay's third letter on Texas?
No. Does it differ from his other letters?
Oh, yes. He says he "would be glad to see" Texas annexed.

Indeed! Is that the truth?
Yes.
Is it the whole truth?
Oh, he says "he would be glad to see it, without dishonor."

Ah, that's an important qualification! But is that all?
No. He "would be glad to see it, without dishonor and without war."

Better yet! Is that all?
No. He "would be glad to see it, without dishonor, without war, and with the common consent of the Union."

Better and better! As I want to get the whole truth, I'll make one more effort. Has Mr. Clay any other objection to the project?
Yes he has. He says, also, that it must be done "upon just and fair terms."

Very well.
And farther, that he "believes that National dishonor, foreign war, and distracting divisions at home are too great sacrifices to make for the acquisition of Texas."

Does Mr. Clay say all this?
He does.
And do you believe that Texas can EVER be annexed "without dishonor, without war, with the common consent of the Union, and upon just and fair terms?"

I do not. The signs of the times forbid such a thought.
Then in no event can Mr. Clay be regarded as the friend of Annexation; and I hope you will not be guilty again of such injustice as to quote two or three words from his letter, and on the strength of them charge Mr. Clay with a desertion of the ground taken by him in his first letter. He is the consistent opponent of the Annexation scheme.—[Springfield Rep.]

It is said that there is a dog at Flushing, N. Y., who has a predilection for rat catching. He butters the end of his tail and thrusts it into the holes of such vermin, and catches them when they make their appearance to nibble at his appendage. It is a most remarkable dog, indeed.

The public are cautioned against \$2.50 pieces, counterfeit gold coin. Also \$5 and \$10, which have become very plenty. The \$2.50 pieces are made out of white metal, probably silver and galvanized; well executed and calculated to deceive.

COURAGE.—Hope awakens courage, while dependency is the last of all evils; it is the abandonment of good, the giving up of the battle of life with dead nothingness. He who can sustain courage in the human soul is the best physician.—Von Keibel.

Letter from Gov. Jones.

We have another excellent letter from Gov. Jones, of Tennessee. It always affords us pleasure to insert the sentiments of such distinguished friends of our cause, and recommend them to the consideration of our readers.

A copy of the Tract or Pamphlet issued by the National Clay Club of Philadelphia, containing extracts from the speeches and publications of JAMES K. POLK was sent to Gov. Jones, who wrote the following letter in relation to it:
NASHVILLE, Oct. 3d, 1844.

CHARLES GIBBONS, Esq.

DEAR SIR:—Your letter enclosing the proceedings of the National Clay Club of Pennsylvania, and also a pamphlet containing extracts of the speeches and publications of Jas. K. Polk, has been received. I shall take much pleasure in complying with the wishes of the Club, and if any action on my part shall become necessary to a proper vindication of their fidelity touching the enclosed publication, you may rest assured that it will be promptly and cheerfully performed. I have examined your pamphlet with much care, and have compared it with the copies of Col. Polk's speeches and addresses that I used in my late canvass with him (such as I knew to be genuine) and find the extracts fairly made, and with the exception of such immaterial typographical errors as usually attend a reprint, not at all affecting the sense or meaning of the author, it is literally correct. I not only know this publication to be a true exposition of the opinions of Col. Polk on the subject of the Tariff from comparing it with his published opinions, but I know it from having heard them from his own lips, day after day for months in succession. The attempt to make James K. Polk the friend of a protective Tariff, can only excite the ridicule and contempt of those who knew him.

It is most astonishing that his friends should undertake to deceive and mislead the public mind on a subject of so much importance, and the detection of which is so certain. I can but regard the effort that is making in your State to pass James K. Polk off as the friend and advocate of protection as an outrage, which for impudence and falsehood, is unparalleled in the history of party warfare. It is a gross attempt at fraud, one that would disgrace the veriest party hack. But disgraceful as is this attempt on the part of the friends and supporters of Col. Polk, I can but regard his position as equally disreputable. If truth, fairness and justice is his object, as it ought to be of one aspiring to the high and dignified position he seeks, why does he not speak out like a man? Why are his lips sealed as with the stillness of death? Where is that boldness and independence that ever characterizes a man conscious of his own integrity, and the correctness of his principles and conduct? Possessing the power and means (and having been respectfully asked to do so) of arresting falsehood and un-deceiving his countrymen; and refusing to do so, makes him *particeps criminis*, and should consign him to the same unenviable distinction.

Col. Polk will not, dare not deny that he has always opposed the protective policy (this has been his boast.) He has never ceased to denounce the Tariff of 1842 in terms unmeasured; and yet he observes a most dignified silence, permitting truth to be crushed to earth, and falsehood raised in its stead, and all that some political advantage may ensue to himself.

I repeat now what I have frequently written, spoken, and published, and which has never been denied by Col. Polk or any of his friends in this State, that Col. Polk at all times during both of my canvasses with him, opposed, denounced, and condemned the principle of protection, and during the last campaign, the Tariff of 1842 received his most unqualified condemnation. To this statement I pledge my reputation as a man of honor, and challenge Col. Polk, or any of his friends to deny it. If any friend of protection, or of the Tariff of '42, is prepared to vote for him, believing that he is any other than the unqualified opponent of this system, (if he shall be elected) he will discover that he has been deceived and misled, and find his only comfort in cursing his folly and credulity. If I had a voice that would reach every city, town, and hamlet in Pennsylvania, it should be raised to warn every freeman of the impending danger, and invoke him to spurn and despise with a freeman's spirit, the base attempts that are made to seduce him from his fidelity to his principles, and lead him into the support of a man whose principles are at war with the best interests of the country. I cannot doubt that the intelligence of your citizens will enable them to detect this fraud; and when detected I know their virtue and integrity will at once put the broad seal of condemnation on it and its authors. One word as to Tennessee; she is firm, fixed, and immovable, the political tempest may blow—the rain of falsehood descend—the floods of calumny and detraction may gather around her; unmoved and unabashed she will stand firmly by her principles and cast her vote for HENRY CLAY. She is resolved to make one more gallant effort to dispel the gloom that gathers around our hopes—one more effort to arrest the impending ruin that threatens our common country. Where

will Pennsylvania, the Keystone of the Arch, be in this great and glorious work. This is the question that Whigs of Pennsylvania must answer. If she and our sister States will come to the rescue, and stand by the side of Tennessee in this glorious enterprise, we shall yet see the proud and gallant old Ship of State brought back to her ancient moorings, and peace and prosperity permanently restored to a long oppressed and much injured people.

With considerations of the highest respect,
I am, Sir, your friend and serv't.,
JAMES C. JONES.

Good Advice.

The following, which we copy from the *Milledgeville, Geo., Journal*, of the 8th inst., will be read with as much interest here in Pennsylvania, as in Georgia. After assuring us that the Congressional election, held on the 7th inst., was only a skirmish and that the gallant Whigs are prepared for the great and decisive battle, to be fought in November, the editor makes the following remarks:

What does the present contest present to the eye of every American? First, here is HENRY CLAY, a man who has for five and thirty years served the nation in her councils. Able, eloquent, honest and patriotic, he has been always foremost in maintaining the honor of his country when assailed, and in advancing its interests by advocating measures which time has proven beneficial in the highest degree to the country. In war, he was foremost in defending American honor, American rights; and, in peace, the wisdom of his counsel has made his name respected abroad, and venerated at home. Wherever you go, the name of Henry Clay is known, and at every Court in the civilized world, it is a passport to the individual who bears its recommendation. Crowned heads respect, while they may fear its influence, and in every log cabin of our State, and throughout the Union, he is known as the American patriot of noble bearing. While *revilers* slander him, even they do not believe that aught can injure his fair name, but hide their heads while their lips do lie. Such a man is HENRY CLAY! Now look to his opponent!

Who is JAMES K. POLK? An obscure citizen of Tennessee, made prominent by that most baleful of all influences, party action! True, he was once Governor of Tennessee, but the very people who once placed him there, twice refused to do the same act over again, and but for the divisions and dissensions of his own political associates, he would never have again been thought of as a candidate for any high station, let alone for the Presidency! Let our readers ask, where has this man distinguished himself? what great measure has brought him into notice? what long life has been spent in the service of his country? where and when did he acquire for himself fame? It is impossible for any one to answer, favorable to his pretensions, these questions! Well informed men know Mr. Polk for acts that reflect no credit upon him. They know him, first, to be the descendant of a Tory in the Revolutionary war, and it is repugnant to American feeling, at least while one solitary soldier of the Revolution lives, to place at the head of the nation, in the seat that WASHINGTON once filled, any man in whose veins TORY BLOOD so freely circulates. They know him as one in Congress, who, on all important occasions, voted against granting to Revolutionary soldiers, their pensions! They know him as the man, whom Wise denounced to his face as the petty tool of a Tyrant—and they know him, as the Speaker of the House of Representatives of Congress, to whom a vote of thanks was refused by a very large number of its members, because of the partizan character which distinguished his term of presiding! In a word they know JAMES K. POLK as every way undeserving the high station to which a party, "bound together by the cohesive power of plunder," would elevate him! Such is the man whom the Democrats wish the people to vote for against HENRY CLAY! Who will hesitate to choose between the two?

Printing Offices.

When Dr. Franklin's mother-in-law first discovered that the young man had a hankering for her daughter, that good old lady said she did not know so well about giving her daughter to a printer—there were already two printing offices in the United States, and she was not certain the country would support them. It was plain young Franklin would depend for the support of his family on the profits of a third, and this was rather a doubtful chance.—If such an objection was urged to a would-be son-in-law, when there were but two printing offices in the United States, how can a printer hope to get a wife, now, when the last census shows the number to be 1557.

"You may talk of the bonds of affection, the ties of friendship, and all that," says Frantz, "but I know of no stronger attachment than that which a sheriff entertains for a poor debtor who can't fork over."

From the United States Gazette.

"Huzza for Polk! He's the Man who says 'No!'"

Such is the exclamation of the New York Journal of Commerce, after stating that a document had been sent to the office, containing a list of the important questions in Congress upon which Mr. Polk voted *No!* and so the Journal cries out, "Huzza for Polk! He's the man who says *No!*"

Of course he is. Do the war-worn veterans, whose sacrifices and daring achieved the independence of our nation, present themselves at the door of Congress, and ask for some little pittance to sustain themselves between the days of hard labor and the grave—something to prevent the disgrace of the national defenders becoming tenants of the almshouse? Mr. Polk exclaims, *No!*

Do men ask that these fathers of our liberty may be remembered at least with gratitude?—Mr. Polk exclaims, *No! No!!*

Do the manufacturers of the nation ask that their capital and industry may be protected against the superior capital, and the miserable vassal labor of Europe? Mr. Polk says, *No!*

Do the farmers seek protection in the provisions of a home market? Mr. Polk says, *No! No!*

Does the patriot ask that our country may be saved from an immediate forcible connection with Texas? Mr. Polk says, *No!*

Does humanity plead against a war with Mexico, that shall whiten our coasts with the sails of picarons and privateers, of all countries and of no country? Mr. Polk says, *No! No!!*

Do the states, unfortunately in debt, ask that the public lands, held in trust for them by the nation, may be made useful to them in redeeming their honor, and saving them from the disgrace of repudiation? Mr. Polk says, *No!*

Do the afflicted, the suffering, the houseless, in mid-winter, on the heights of Georgetown, stand amid the ashes of their burnt habitations, and ask a little of the surplus firewood in the vaults of the Capitol? Mr. Polk says, *No!—Not a dollar to help the poor, not a stick of wood to warm the shivering sufferers—No! No!! No!!!*

Mr. Polk asks to be elected President of the United States. The people, ignorant of his abilities for good, and informed of his negative upon every measure for benefiting the country upon which he has been called to act, respond to him in his own favorite monosyllable, *No! No!! No!!!*

A Contrast.

Principles of the American Whig Party.

1. A Tariff for revenue and for the protection of home industry.
2. Distribution of the proceeds of the Public Lands for the benefit of the States.
3. A sound currency of uniform value throughout the country.
4. A careful regard for the interests of the people and proper legislation to promote the general prosperity.
5. The Union as it is, until it can be economically, peaceably, and constitutionally extended.
6. Separation of the sword and purse. The Public Treasury free from the control of the Executive.
7. Reliance on the good sense and patriotism of the people to sustain the Government.
8. Deference to the popular will, and cautious and infrequent resort to the veto power.
9. Office-holders prohibited from interfering in elections.
10. Freedom of elections uninfluenced and uncontrolled by Government patronage.
11. Honesty and capacity, and faithfulness to the Constitution, the qualifications for office.
12. No proscription for opinion's sake.

Principles of the Loco Foco Party.

1. Free Trade for the benefit of British Manufacturers.
2. Retention of the Proceeds of the Public Lands for the benefit of the Leg-Treasurers.
3. Hard money for the office-holders, and rag money for the people.
4. "The people expect too much from Government." Let the people take care of themselves—the Government will take care of itself.
5. Immediate annexation, regardless of Constitution and consequences—the payment of \$20,000,000 to purchase a war with Mexico.
6. Union of the purse and sword.
7. A corps of 100,000 office-holders to control the will of the people.
8. Frequent resorts to the veto to thwart the popular will as expressed by Congress.
9. Office-holders expected and required to use all their influence in behalf of the powers that be.
10. Government patronage brought in conflict with the freedom of election.
11. The spoils belong to the victors—to those who are most active in elections.
12. The spoils belong to the victors—make a clean sweep of all opposed to the administration.—*Forum.*

More of the British Gold.

The "London League" (of April 24th, 1844) the official organ of the Free Trade Association, publishes a letter from a member, dated "New York, February 28, 1844," in which he boasts of his labors in this country—that he has converted some western farmers to free trade—and urges that means be sent over to promote the cause. He says:

"Could some such tracts as you have been, and are still, diffusing in England be circulated in sufficient numbers here, I cannot doubt the result."

Further on he adds:
"What, therefore, might be done, were there any funds (and very trifling ones would suffice) for the purpose is, to reprint some of your best papers, and perhaps to compose and print a few others, (on the same model, but more immediately and personally applicable to the American farmer, and written in plain, Cobbet-like language,) and diffuse them as widely as possible, through the corn and cattle-raising districts of the Union. With the co-operation of certain excellent friends of mine here, (well known for their consistent zeal and other virtues, to several members of the league,) I think that I could get immense numbers of them circulated through various parts of Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey, through all the great Western and two or three of the Southern States—in some gratuitously, and in others at a moderate cost. A NEWSPAPER MIGHT ALSO BE FOUND HERE AND THERE, TO CONTRIBUTE ITS AID."

Here we have positive, undeniable evidence, from a British missionary travelling in the country, and written to his friends at home through their own organ there, for more funds to aid the anti-tariff party here in their metecenary effort to control the business and principles of this free country.

The Truth Well Told.

A writer in the *Kennebec Journal* thus concludes an able article:—If we look at the points connected with the coming election, that will follow the success of either candidate? IF HENRY IS ELECTED we shall have a President whose talents and statesmanship the nation will be proud of.

We shall have the Union as it is.
We shall have no annexation of Texas.
We shall have no war with Mexico.
We shall not assume the debt of Texas.
We shall not add new slave territory.
We shall hold on to the present Tariff.
We shall have a friend to protection.
We shall have a friend to American industry.
We shall have a friend to the right of petition.
We shall have a uniform Currency.
We shall have no vetoes.
We shall have economy in the Government.
We shall have the price of Labor kept up.
We shall have the price of wool kept up.
We shall have our share of the Public Lands.
We shall have an American with American Principles.

We shall have a good President and good times.
If James K. Polk is elected, how reversed will be the state of affairs—how different the scene! "If we ask for bread he will give us a stone." We shall have a Pharaoh, and no Moses to stay his hand. The United States will be like Egypt, if not like Egypt—darkness will cover the land.

We shall have a Revenue Tariff.
We shall have no right of Petition.
We shall have no distribution.
We shall have war upon the Banks.
We shall have war with Mexico.
We shall have wool "duty free."
We shall have labor at European prices.
We shall have the condemned Sub-Treasury Bill.
We shall have the "TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND STANDING ARMY."
We shall have one Currency for Government and another for the People.
We shall assume the debt of Texas.
We shall have a Southern man with Southern principles.
We shall have Polk, Dallas and Texas, instead of CLAY, FREELINGHUYSEN and the UNION.
Let every man vote, and let every man see for whom and for what he votes.

British Gold.

The Madisonian, John Tyler's late organ at Washington city, but now a Polk and Dallas paper, makes this daring confession: "WE ADMIT THAT 'BRITISH GOLD' HAS BEEN SENT TO THIS COUNTRY IN ABUNDANCE, TO BE EXPENDED IN THE ADVOCACY OF THE DOCTRINES OF FREE TRADE."
With what indignation should the American people read this announcement! Shall our Tariff be destroyed by British capitalists? Let the people respond to these inquiries in thunder tones at the ballot boxes—NO!—NEVER!!—Philadelphia Forum.