



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN  
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FOR PRESIDENT  
**HENRY CLAY,**  
OF KENTUCKY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT  
**THEO. FRELINGHUYSEN,**  
OF NEW JERSEY.

To the Polls! To the Polls!!

Whigs of Monroe, on Friday next you will be called upon to perform the most important duty to your country, which has ever yet fallen to your lot. You will be then required to raise your voices in saying who is your choice for Chief Magistrate of this great Republic. We hope you are all ready to do so, in a manner which will redound to the prosperity of the land. We hope you have well considered the various important issues which your votes are to decide, and which are to affect the country for weal or woe. If you are in favor of sustaining your own fellow-citizens, and protecting them against the pauper labor of Europe, you will vote for *Henry Clay*, the friend of his country, the father of the American System, and the pledged champion of the Tariff of 1842. He is identified with the greatness and glory of the Union. He has ever been the able advocate and supporter of its rights and best interests, and if elected, will do every thing in his power to advance it in the scale of nations. Rally, then, to his support. Let it not be said that such an old and well-tryed public servant, was pushed aside to make way for a stripling of mushroom growth, like *J. K. Polk*. Make a vigorous effort. Poll as many votes as you can; for although the majority here may be largely against us, a vote in Monroe will count as much for *Henry Clay*, as a vote in Lancaster or Philadelphia, where our friends are largely in the majority. Rally, boys, Rally! Be ready. One fire more, and the day is ours!

**One Vote.**

At the late gubernatorial Election, there was but one vote cast for General Markle, in Lehman township, Pike county. The honor of having cast that solitary ballot, belongs to Mr. JOHN BERG, a respectable resident of the township. Unawed and uninfluenced by the unanimous opposition against him, he repaired to the Polls and nobly discharged his duty as a freeman; and if spared till Friday next, he will do so again by voting for *Henry Clay*. He may then pride himself more in those two, than in all the other acts of his life.

**More Changes.**

The Hon. *George M. Hollenback*, of Luzerne, *Judge Donaldson*, of Columbia, Gen. *Thomas C. Miller*, of Cumberland, and a number of other prominent locofocos, who supported Mr. Shunk, at the late election, have since come out in favor of *Henry Clay*, the Tariff of 1842, and Protection to American Industry. Mr. Hollenback, was on the Van Buren Electoral Ticket in 1840, and Gen. Miller, was elected State Senator in 1839. They will not only vote for Mr. Clay, but are using all their powerful influence in his behalf.

**The Locos and the Tariff.**

Whilst the loco loco editors are endeavoring to make all the capital they possibly can for their party, out of the Tariff of 1842, they never let an opportunity pass of abusing and denouncing it. Thus the *Wayne County Herald*, which all summer claimed the Tariff as a loco measure, last week, stigmatizes it as a "Pick-pocket Tariff." This is loco loco consistency, and should give the people to understand what they are to expect in case Polk should be elected! They think now, that as they have elected F. R. Shunk, they can say what they think, with impunity. But unless we are very much mistaken, they have begun "to crow before they were out of the woods."

Monstrous.—A Nashville paper tells of a man in that city who snores so loud that he is obliged to sleep at a house in the next street to avoid waking himself. Oh!

**SPURIOUS TICKETS.**

**A Loco Foco Trick.**

One of the meanest and most contemptible tricks of which locofocoism has been guilty this season, was played off by some of their party in Stroudsburg last week. In order to get up a hue and cry against the Whigs, by which to arouse their men and get them to the Polls, they imported a package of spurious Electoral Tickets, which they say was addressed to a prominent Whig. The Monroe "Lyre" makes quite a flourish about the matter, but with its usual concealment of the truth, omits stating any of the particulars, further than that the Tickets were sent to Stroudsburg, for a federal counter-hopper, by a Philadelphia Merchant named COX. He then publishes the spurious ticket, containing the names of 14 loco, and 12 Whig electors. Now why did not the "Lyre," state all the particulars, so that the people could judge of the matter for themselves? Rafferty was afraid to do it, for he well knew that it would condemn their scheme, and make it recoil on themselves. The facts are simply these. A loco loco, brought the package of Tickets from Philadelphia, and says it was addressed to a Whig in that place. But instead of delivering the bundle, as he should have done, had it not been a loco loco trick, he and another loco, opened it, without the knowledge or consent of the person to whom they say it was directed, and without having informed him that he had a bundle for him. As soon as the person to whom it was said to have been directed, heard of the matter, he called on these locos, and found the bundle open, whereupon he threw the tickets in the stove. The Locos, however, took them out, and are now distributing them throughout the County; for what purpose, we do not know, unless it is to make capital out of them.

This is a plain statement of the whole affair, from which it will be seen that it is nothing but a loco loco trick. A loco brought the tickets from Philadelphia. The locos opened them, and are now circulating them through the County. The loco who brought the package says he got it of a Whig in Philadelphia, but what reliance can be placed upon the word of a person, who admits that he broke open a package directed to another, we leave our readers to judge. No Whig had any hand in the matter. There is not a Whig in Stroudsburg or in the County, who has a copy of the tickets, that we know of, and no Whig would be guilty of circulating them. The honor or disgrace, (whichever the locos please) of the affair, belongs entirely to them. The whole is such a shallow contrivance, that even a child can see through it, and many of the locos who have heard the whole story, condemn it as it deserves. And now that the deception has been unmasked, the loco who brought the tickets and his companions, may enjoy all the glory their conduct reflects upon them. He has according to his own statement, voluntarily placed himself in the situation of having violated the sacredness of a trust which was confided in him. Not that he broke open a package which was in reality intended for a Whig to open, for such was not the fact; but that he broke open a package which he says was intended for a Whig. This we suppose is the last card, loco locoism intends playing off before the Election. If they had a few more such, we might probably carry the County.

**Pennsylvania.**

Our advices from every part of the State are of the most inspiring kind. Our friends are in the best possible spirits, and sanguine of redeeming the Old Keystone. Nothing can prevent it, if our friends but do their duty in going to the Polls and voting the Whig Electoral Ticket. Our majority in the State will be at least 5000!

**Whigs Attend.**

Every Whig is expected to do his duty on Friday next. One day devoted to the country then, may save us from years of trouble and bad-government. Arouse, then, Whigs, one and all.

**Spurious Tickets--Beware.**

As the loco locos have circulated the bundle of spurious tickets over the County, which they had brought to Stroudsburg, we caution all Whigs to be careful that they are not imposed upon by them. Let every Whig see that he has the right ticket before he votes. The corrected Electoral Ticket is published in to-day's *Jeffersonian*, by which they can see that every thing is right.

SOMETHING OF A CHANGE!—The *Franklin Herald*, a spirited Whig paper, in Williamson Co., Tenn., says:

"In 1832, out of upwards of 3000 voters in Williamson, there were 2900 for Jackson and 116 for Clay. In 1844, there are between 1900 and 2000 for Clay, and between 7 and 800 only for Polk and Dallas."

**GLORIOUS VICTORY.**



**Arkansas Redeemed.**

We have the cheering intelligence from Arkansas, that the Whigs have swept the State, carrying their Governor, Congressman, and the Legislature. The Whig Governor is elected by 259 majority. This news is as unexpected, as it is good! Arkansas, was always set down as sure for Polk—but as we have so unexpectedly carried it, we need not despair of ever carrying New Hampshire.

**5th Senatorial District--Official.**

	Balliet.	Rahn.
Schuylkill,	2368	3118
Carbon,	464	702
Monroe,	210	1545
Pike,	133	524
	3175	5889
		3175
Rahn's majority,		2714

**A Caution.**

We caution our Whig friends in the country, to be on their guard against the monstrous fabrications which are likely to be concocted and circulated by the Loco Focos, just on the eve of the election. Our political opponents in this part of the State, are any thing but gratified with the result of the election in Pennsylvania. They fear defeat and hence they may be induced just before the struggle of Friday next, to attempt some bold game. We repeat—our friends in the country should guard themselves against tricks of this kind.—*Phila. Inquirer.*

**Members of Congress Elected.**

- Dist.
1. L. C. Levin, Native American.
  2. Joseph R. Ingersoll, Whig--No change.
  3. J. H. Campbell, Native American.
  4. Charles J. Ingersoll, Loco--No change.
  5. Jacob S. Yost, Loco--No change.
  6. Jacob Erdman, " --Loco gain.
  7. A. R. Millvaine, Whig--No change.
  8. John Strohm, " "
  9. John Ritter--Loco " "
  10. R. Brodhead, jr. Loco " "
  11. Owen D. Leib, Loco " "
  12. David Wilmot, Loco " "
  13. James Pollock, Whig--No change.
  14. Alex. Ramsey, Whig--No change.
  15. Moses M'Lean, Loco--Loco gain.
  16. James Black, Loco--No change.
  17. John Blanchard, Whig--No change.
  18. Andrew Stewart, " "
  19. H. D. Foster, Loco " "
  20. John H. Ewing, Whig " "
  21. Cornelius Darrah, Whig--No change.
  22. William S. Garvin, Loco " "
  23. James Thompson, Loco--Loco gain.
  24. Joseph Buffington, Whig--No change.
- Total--Whigs 10, N. A. 2, Locofocos 12.

**Conscience troubles them.**

Mr. O. A. Brownson, in the last number of his Review, rebukes the locofocos, of whom he is a leader, for the shuffling, unmanly and disgraceful manner in which they have conducted the present canvass. Hear how he talks:

"We have been deeply grieved at Mr. Polk's letter. We had hoped, that with Mr. Van Buren, the 'betwixt and between' policy he had represented for so many years would retire to the shades of Lindenwald, and that henceforth we should be at liberty to adopt an open, manly, straight-forward policy, alike creditable to the leaders of the party, and beneficial to the country; but we fear, that we have gained little by the exchange. We have, we fear, only another disciple of the same school, and that the same old demagogical dynasty is to be renewed and perpetuated; the same dread of open, honest avowals, the same want of confidence in the people, the same crooked, serpentine policy, which caused us to be hurled from power with such overwhelming indignation in 1840, are to be again our characteristics. We are afraid that we are likely to prove, as a party, that we cannot profit by experience, and can learn no wisdom from defeat. We have not read, we have not heard, during the canvass, thus far, a single noble sentiment, or a single manly appeal. The whole canvass has been conducted in a tortuous manner by low and demoralizing appeals, disgraceful to the actors, and deadening to the public conscience. We justly merit the wrath of Heaven; and should we fail, it would be only a righteous judgement upon us for our want of firm principle, nobility of soul, confidence in the people, and fidelity to the sacred cause entrusted to our keeping."

Mr. Brownson has spoken freely of the party to which he belongs; and he has spoken justly. Another party never existed that was so reckless of principle, unscrupulous of measures, greedy of spoils, unmindful of truth, and regardless of the public welfare and individual prosperity.

From the Daily Forum.

**The two Candidates for the Presidency.**

Some of our readers may ask why we do not, in place of the above caption, use the names of the gentlemen who have been presented by the two parties, as the candidates for the office of the President of the United States. This we cannot do. What, place the name of James K. Polk, the mere tool of a party, in juxtaposition with that of HENRY CLAY, the choice of the People—the pride of a great Nation! No! never! Polk has always shown himself to be a TRUCKLER, ever ready to obey the behests of the leaders of his party. He has always opposed the protective policy—has been for and against the Banks; for and against the Sub-Treasury System. Now, he is presented by the Southern Locos as the FREE TRADE, "TEXAS" candidate, and is pledged, if elected, to procure the Repeal of the Tariff of 1842.

On the other hand, HENRY CLAY is supported by the Whigs, in every State in the Union, as the champion of the AMERICAN SYSTEM—in favor of the UNION AS IT IS, and opposed to the destruction of that great policy of which he is the father. Henry Clay is a Statesman—James K. Polk is a political intriguer. The former is a Patriot—the latter is not only a grand-son of a TORY, but has ever voted against awarding pensions to the surviving soldiers of our Revolution. Henry Clay has devoted all his energies and his talents to the protection of the interests of his country and the welfare of the people. James K. Polk has, both in a public and private capacity, sought only the success of his party, and the political advancement of his friends. Can any comparison be drawn between these two candidates—their acts, and their qualifications? No! the contrast is too wide—the difference too great. The one is nothing more than a Locofoco politician—the other is a Republican—an American—a MAN!

To show who and what James K. Polk is, we will close by copying the following amusing, though truthful sketch, from the *New Orleans Bee*. The editor says:

It is a remarkable fact throughout the present canvass, that the locofoco presses have as little as possible to say of their candidate. We turn over a vast number of locofoco journals every day, and with the exception of Mr. POLK's name at the head of their columns, we absolutely find that he is passed over *sub silentio*. They do not even dub their political gatherings with his patronymic. Who ever heard of a "Polk Club?" No indeed! They steal old Hickory's armor and putting it per force on the feeble body of their present champion, strive to gull the multitude into the belief that it is really a scion of the noble old tree—a Young Hickory that stands before them. Why is this?—Why does not locofocoism chaunt the praises of its hero, its darling, its newly found pet? Is it because there is really nothing about Mr. Polk that can elicit laudation? No salient points that can attract admiration—no time-honored associations of public services—nothing save a *tabula rasa*—utter and blank insignificance? We take it that if locofocoism could discover the smallest symptom of vitality about its banishing, the world would be apt to know it soon enough.

The idea of the Locofocos nominating a candidate for the Presidency whose name they are almost ashamed to utter, is funny enough. Just hear a Locofoco huzzing in the street. He doesn't cry "hurrah for Polk," but "hurrah for Polk and Dallas," laying an emphasis on the last name and gliding rapidly over Polk; or "Hurrah for Polk, Dallas and Texas." The Whigs are a different set of fellows entirely. They have a candidate of whom they are justly proud, whose name alone stirs the blood and thrills through the veins of every lover of his country. Let a man go any where in the United States—we don't care if it be in Edgecombe county, North Carolina, and shout for Henry Clay, and he will be assuredly greeted with a hearty response. We think that before the Locofocos begin to talk about enthusiasm, they had better see if there be any of the elements of that sort of feeling in the character or conduct of their favorite. Enthusiasm about James K. Polk forsooth! Enthusiasm in a cold buck-wheat cake.

**Whig Arithmetic.**

The following was borne on a banner at a Whig Convention in Connecticut:

"Take victory from Clay you can't, but take Old Hickory from Young Hickory and nothing remains but sap."

Extract of a letter from John Ogden, a man working in a manufacturing establishment in England, to his son in Wheeling:

"I was in London about a week ago. They are raising money to send to support Polk and Dallas for President. There is nothing doing here in our factory. Our watchword is "down with American manufactures."

JOHN OGDEN.  
Personally appeared before me, a Justice of the peace in and for Ohio county, Thomas Ogden, and made oath that the above is a true and genuine extract from a letter he received from his father now living in Selling, England, dated August 29, 1844.

CHARLES D. KNOX, J. P.  
Given under my hand this 20th day of September, 1844.

Thomas Ogden has been in the employ of our company a great part of the time for the last four years, and I believe a very honest and worthy young man.

WM. H. STEELE.

A Millerite recently sent to the Secretary of the Treasury, at Washington, five dollars, which he said was due the Government.

**WHIG ELECTORAL TICKET.**

The following is a correct list of the names on the CLAY and FRELINGHUYSEN Electoral Ticket for this State as authorized by the State Central Committee.

**ELECTORS.**

- Chester Butler,
- Townsend Haines,
- Joseph G. Clarkson,
- John Price Wetherill,
- John D. Ninesteel,
- John S. Littell,
- Benjamin Frick,
- Eleazer T. M'Dowell,
- Samuel Shaffer,
- William Hiester,
- John S. Hiester,
- Alexander E. Brown,
- Jonathan J. Slocum,
- Henry Drinker,
- Ner Middlewarth,
- John Killinger,
- Daniel M. Smyser,
- Frederick Watts,
- James Mathers,
- Andrew J. Ogle,
- Daniel Washabaugh,
- John L. Gow,
- Andrew W. Loomis,
- James M. Power,
- William A. Irvine,
- Benjamin Hartshorn.

**Illegal Voting in Baltimore.**

We have been furnished by Wm. A. SCHAEFFER, Esq., a Justice of the Peace of this city, (says the Baltimore American,) with the following list of persons who have been brought before him and convicted of violating the laws of Maryland by voting illegally at the election held in the city of Baltimore, on the 2d of October, 1844, for Governor of Maryland and members of the Legislature. Here are the facts, simply and truly stated, without comment.

*Christopher Atkinson* was fined \$20 and committed to Jail for voting illegally in the Ninth Ward. He had been in Baltimore two weeks from the Eastern Shore.

*William Weir* was fined \$20 and committed to Jail for voting illegally in the Second Ward. He has a family in Port Deposit.

*John Edwards* voted illegally in the First, Third, Seventh and Ninth Wards. Case filed in Court for the action of the Grand Jury. He was from Port Deposit.

*Joseph Ewan* was fined \$20 and committed to Jail for voting illegally in the Second Ward. Says he was induced to do so by Wm. Collins.

*Walter Hughes* who voted illegally in the First and Third Wards, would not state where he belonged. Case filed in Court for the action of the Grand Jury.

*Lawrence Furlong*, who voted illegally in the Thirteenth Ward, was fined \$20 and gave security for the fine and costs. His residence is on the Eastern Shore.

*Thomas Ryland*, who voted illegally in the Ninth Ward, was fined \$20 and committed to Jail.

*George Bollman* was fined \$20 and committed to Jail for voting illegally in the Second Ward. He came from Ellicot's Mills.

*James O'Hara*, who says he was sent from Pittsfield with fourteen others, was fined \$20 and committed to Jail. Voted illegally in the Seventh Ward.

*Charles McDonald*, who voted illegally in the Fourteenth Ward, was fined \$20. Security given for the fine. He was four months from Virginia.

*George W. Brown*, who voted illegally in the Sixth Ward, was fined \$20, and appealed to the County Court. Says he came from Ellicot's Mills.

*Charles W. Coleman*, who voted illegally in the Fifth Ward, was fined \$20, and gave security. He came from the Eastern Shore.

*Wm. Patrick Kelly*, minor, voted illegally in the Twelfth Ward, and was fined \$20; gave security.

*Alfred McClaskey*, voted illegally in the Sixth Ward; was fined \$20 and committed to jail.—He came from Baltimore County.

*Josiah Keene*, who came to this city from Dorchester County in May last, voted illegally in the Ninth Ward, and was fined \$20; appealed.

*James Haslup*, voted illegally in the Twelfth Ward; was fined \$20, and appealed to Court. He voted at the last Congressional Election at Catonsville, Baltimore County.

*Benjamin Dove*, who voted illegally in the First and Third Wards, was committed for further examination. He says he came from Washington.

*Francis H. Rivers*, from Philadelphia, voted illegally in the Seventh Ward. He escaped from the custody of the officer.

Seven more writs for illegal voting have been issued since the 17th instant.

**A "Ripstaver."**

The equinox last Sunday, (says an exchange paper) was really a "ripstaver"; it howled, raved, tore up trees, tattered flags and awnings, as if perfectly distracted. The wind, however, appeared to be in a right merry mood—it went along whistling "Round the corner, Sally."