

# Jeffersonian Republican.

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

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## Man was not made to mourn.

There is a voice which haunts me still,  
Where'er on earth I be;  
In lonely vale, on lofty hill,  
And on the distant sea—  
I hear it in the silent night,  
And at the break of morn:  
And ere it cryeth—dark or light—  
Man was not made to mourn!

In ev'ry stream that seaward flows,  
That voice salutes mine ear;  
In every wind that round me blows,  
Its thrilling notes I hear;  
In ev'ry sound of Nature's heart,  
The cheerful or forlorn,  
This ever bears the better part—  
Man was not made to mourn!

The sun that glads the summer noon,  
The light that blesseth all,  
The myriad stars, the quiet moon,  
The showers from heaven that fall;  
The flow'rs which in our meadows grow,  
Our mountain paths adorn—  
All, all, in their own fashion show  
Man was not made to mourn!

All Nature cries aloud—but man  
Regards not Nature's voice;  
Perverteth her benignant plan,  
Her workmanship destroys—  
From her fair book the brightest page  
With impious hand has torn,  
Yet still she cries from age to age,  
Man was not made to mourn!

O gentlest mother! may thy child  
Ere long thy lesson read;  
Embrace thy precepts, loving, mild,  
Thy fraternizing creed:  
Then shall the blessed end be known  
For which he has been born:  
And all shall feel from zone to zone,  
Man was not made to mourn!

Some hen-pecked husband, sour old maid,  
Or other envious being, has let off the following bit  
of splenetic wit against the bachelors—a class  
which can afford to take such thrusts with un-  
ruffled temper.

## Bachelors.

As lone clouds in Autumn eves,  
As a tree without its leaves,  
As a shirt without its sleeves—  
Such are bachelors.

As creatures of another sphere,  
As things that have no business here,  
As inconsistencies, 'tis clear,  
Such are bachelors.

When lo! as souls in fabled powers,  
As beings born for happier hours,  
As butterflies on favored flowers,  
Such are married men.

"I say, master, what's butter to day?"  
"Why butter, certainly."  
"Well, I'm darned glad of it, for the last  
pound I bought from you was more than half  
tallow."

"How will your county go this year?"  
asked a zealous politician of Philadelphia, of a  
citizen of Bucks county. "Well, I can't tell  
much: I does not know," replied the honest  
Dutchman; "de man what tells us how to vote  
has not been round."

The Razor Strop Man is in New Haven.—  
A man got angry with him, and called him a  
fool. "Well," said he, "if I am, there is one  
more left of the same sort."

## Correspondence of the U. S. Gazette.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2, 1846.

Jos. R. Chandler, Esq.—

The three great bills of the season, namely, the British tariff, the Sub-Treasury, and the Warehouse bill, have now been passed, and will soon become laws. Either, by itself, would have been enough to rouse any people not numbed by the deadly gripe of party; but if all three together do not prove a dose that will physic even the iron state, and purge her of her stupifying Locofisim, her case is a hopeless one, and she may be given up.

It seems as if the administration, not having the fear of the people before its eyes, but instigated by the devil, have resolved to do as much mischief and injury to the North as possible, and to see how long the patience and uncomplaining endurance of the people of Pennsylvania will hold out, and what degree of injury, and suffering, and insolence they will bear without their political fealty and loyalty being shaken or disturbed. It is mortifying to a Pennsylvanian to listen to the remarks of the Southern aristocratic democrats upon the people of Pennsylvania. They seem to consider them a set of stupid doit heads whose skulls are iron and whose brains are coal; who know nothing and care for nothing but democracy, and of that only the name, and who are to be managed as other stupid and bigotted people are managed. They laugh at the idea of Pennsylvania arraying herself against the South, think it possible that she may take the passage of the British tariff bill a little hard at first, and perhaps scold a little about it; but that finding it useless to fret about it—that the democratic party have resolved that the country shall enjoy the blessings and benefits of glorious free trade, she will fall in like a good and faithful vassal of democracy and be as peaceful and docile, and work as kindly in the party traces as ever—content so she can be in the democratic party, though she be nothing more than a lewer of wood and drawer of water for the Southern wing of the party, that portion that never labors, and know nothing of the dignity of labor; that portion who lord it over their slaves, and intend to lord it over the North, and by the help of the dough faces from Maine, New Hampshire, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, and New York, think they can accomplish their purpose.

I have seen it stated that the issue is now between the North and the South—between the free States and slave States. This is not the fact; it is between American labor and foreign labor—between those who would protect, foster and encourage the labor and the products of the labor of their own country, and those who would encourage and protect the labor and products of the labor of foreign countries. I say the issue is not between the North and the South, because in the contest upon the issue as I have stated it, several of the Southern States will be found ranged with Pennsylvania for the protection of American labor, while several Northern States will be found standing shoulder to shoulder with South Carolina. The Southern States that will be found arrayed in favor of American labor, are North Carolina, Georgia and Tennessee, probably also Louisiana; and the Northern States which have heretofore been found arrayed against the protection of American labor, are Maine, New Hampshire, and N. York, though I cannot but think the day has come when these States will take their natural position, and array themselves upon the American, and not the British side of this great question; if not, let them be denominated, as they will then deserve to be, enemies to their own country—TORIES. What is the spirit, what the patriotism, what the moving principles of these men, I will give you an example by way of an answer and illustration. It is a fact well known, that very many members of the Senate and the House, voted for the British tariff bill, who utterly condemned it, and who could have said with truth, what Charley Brown said when he voted for the tariff of '42, that it was the bitterest pill he ever swallowed; but why did they swallow the bitter pill, why did they vote for it? Because they had not the courage, the manliness, and the disinterestedness to follow the dictates of their own judgment and honest convictions. But to the example and illustration.

One of the New York members, who had

spoken freely and frequently in condemnation of the tariff bill, took his hat when it was about coming up in the House, after having been amended in the Senate, and pretending sickness, went out. He was gone sometime, until he supposed the bill had been disposed of, and returned; but the bill had not been disposed of, and he found he must vote upon it. Some of his colleagues and himself had a consultation as to the votes they should give, when he declared that he was a free trade man and should vote for the bill. To another he told the real reason why he voted for the bill, because he had recommended a certain person as Postmaster at Hudson, New York, who had been nominated, and that if he voted against the bill the nomination would be withdrawn and his friend would not get the office! Here then, was a representative of the people, occupying a station which was once a proud and elevated one, and to which the ablest in the land might feel proud to aspire, who confessed that he was literally bought, that he gave a vote contrary to the convictions of his judgment, for a measure which he believed would be injurious to the country—to the very people who elected him, and under what influence! Why, Executive influence. The paltry and base inducement which prompted him to vote for the British tariff bill, was the desire to obtain an office for a friend, and the fear that by giving an honest, conscientious vote, a vote that would sustain the great interests of the country and of his own constituents, he would offend his majesty, King Polk, and not be able to get his friend the desired office! Shame upon such representatives of the people! And yet, this truckling, time serving, cringing sycophant at the footstool of the President, rejoices in the glorious name of democrat! Away with such "democratic" panderers to power, of whom there are scores in the present Congress! Of such materials are the leaders of the modern "democratic party." How little are they known to those whom they cajole and humbug out of their votes! When will the people open their eyes? When will they cease to be the dupes of demagogues and knaves? The latter will reply, and I fear truly, never.

I heard, some days ago, that Mr. Polk had said that he would give a year's salary to be in the place of Mr. Dallas, that he might have the privilege of giving the casting vote in favor of the new [British] tariff bill. I did not repeat this, as I had some doubt of the fact; but I now learn that Mr. Polk did use this language, and to Mr. Dallas himself—probably with the view to screwing up his courage to the sticking point of giving the vote he has given. Here, then, is another instance of Executive interference in behalf of a bill ruinous to the people of the United States, and especially ruinous to the great interests of Pennsylvania. But I have another instance. I mentioned the other day the activity of the President's private Secretary, Mr. J. Knox Walker, on the morning of the day when the House was to act finally upon the British tariff bill, in calling upon members and endeavoring to influence them. I stated the fact that he had endeavored to induce one of the Pennsylvania members who voted against the bill, first to vote for it, and then, failing in that, to *dodge*; but that he also failed in this. I now know the fact that he beset others in the same way, and that he endeavored to procure the absence of a whig from Pennsylvania, who was in a situation, unfortunately, that required the personal attention of his friends. Mr. J. Knox Walker, Private Secretary, &c., was, of course, the deputy of Mr. Polk, and if not acting under express instructions in this matter, knew very well he was doing what would be agreeable to his majesty. Surely Pennsylvania has reason to be proud of herself for having given her vote for "Polk, Dallas, Texas, and the Tariff of 1842;" the last of which carried the three first, in return for which the three first have killed the last!

OLIVER OLDSCHOOL.

"S—," said a gentleman, "Miss—" of Leroy-place, wishes to make your acquaintance. "Dem'd glad of it—fine girl, struck with my appearance, I suppose, eh?"

"Yes, very much so. She thinks you'd make a capital playmate for her poodle dog."

The Senate has refused to incorporate the Texan Navy into our own.

## The Kane Letter and J. K. Polk.

We republish Mr. Polk's letter to John K. Kane, Esq., of this city. It was elicited during the struggle of '44, and with the design of inducing the people of Pennsylvania to believe that the Tariff of '42 would be safe, should Mr. Polk be elected to the Presidency. The real object was to trick and deceive the Tariff Democrats of Pennsylvania. The trick succeeded. Pennsylvania gave her electoral vote to Mr. Polk, and he thus reached the Presidential chair. Having attained the summit of his ambition, it became unnecessary to keep up the fraud upon Pennsylvania any longer. Hence it was deliberately proposed to prostrate the Tariff of '42, and the proposition has since been consummated. It will be seen that in this letter, Mr. Polk says that he "is in favor of a Tariff for revenue, such a one as will yield a sufficient amount to the Treasury, to defray the expenses of the Government, economically administered." Well—the Tariff of '42 is still in force, and instead of having yielded more than enough for the expenses of the country, Mr. Polk has exhausted the surplus that was in the Treasury at the time he came into power, and has found it necessary to call for the issue of \$10,000,000 in Treasury notes.—*Phila. Inq.*

COLUMBIA, Tenn., June 18, 1844.

Dear Sir,—I have received recently several letters in reference to my opinions on the subject of the Tariff, and among others, yours of the 29th ult. My opinions on the subject have been often given to the public. They are to be found in my public acts, and in the public discussions in which I have participated.

I am in favor of a Tariff for Revenue, such a one as will yield a sufficient amount to the treasury to defray the expenses of the Government, economically administered. In adjusting the details of a Revenue Tariff, I have heretofore sanctioned such moderate discriminating duties as would produce the amount of revenue needed, and at the same time afford reasonable incidental protection to our Home industry. I am opposed to a Tariff for Protection merely, and not for revenue.

Acting upon these general principles it is well known that I gave my support to General Jackson's administration on this subject. I voted against the Tariff act of 1828. I voted for the act of 1832, which contained modifications of some of the objectionable provisions of the Act of 1828. As a member of the Committee of Ways and Means of the House of Representatives, I gave my assent to a bill reported by that Committee in December 1832, making further modifications of the Act of 1828, and making also discriminations in the duties which it produced. The bill did not pass, but was superseded by the bill commonly called the Compromise Bill, for which I voted.

In my judgment, it is the duty of Government to extend, as far as it may be practicable to do so, by its revenue laws and all other means within its power, fair and just protection to all the great interests of the whole Union, embracing Agricultural, Manufactures, the Mechanic Arts, Commerce and Navigation. I heartily approve the resolutions upon this subject passed by the Democratic National Convention lately assembled at Baltimore.

I am, with great respect, dear sir,  
Your obedient servant,  
JAMES K. POLK.  
To John K. Kane, Esq., Philadelphia.

## Speed of a Locomotive.

An experiment was lately made on the Great Western line in England for the purpose of exhibiting the attractive capacity of the broad-gauge locomotive. A new engine dragging a passenger train of 100 tons, performed the distance from London to Bristol (118 miles,) in 2h. 26m. 40s., stoppages included. The average speed attained on level portions of the line was nearly 60 miles an hour. On rapidly descending gradients a maximum speed of from 70 to 72 miles an hour was reached, while, again, on sharp curves, or steep inclines, the rate was diminished to about 50 miles an hour.

VERY GOOD.—Two widowers at Brandon, Miss., advertise for wives. Having been perfectly satisfied with their first wives, they venture to go by the card the second time; convinced that they will be happy with any woman. So say the papers.

## The Union—Its Population and Productions.

The rapid growth and prosperity of the Union, are subjects of gratulation with every lover of his country, and we are pleased to be able to furnish statistics which show to what extent our improvement progresses from year to year. The Annual Report of the Commissioner of Patents for 1845, contains some very interesting information in relation to the population and agricultural productions of the country. The estimated population, at the present time, is nearly twenty millions of souls, (19,602,500) The number of bushels of wheat raised the last year, was 106,548,000, which is equal to 21,309,600 barrels of flour, allowing five bushels per barrel, or more than a barrel of flour to each individual man, woman and child in the United States. The increased number of emigrants from Europe, most of whom are farmers, and the new lands which are annually placed under cultivation, together with the promising harvest of the country, will greatly increase the wheat crop of the present year over that of the last, as enormous as it was. But this is but a single item of the products of agriculture. Besides this, there were produced of barley, 51,600,000; oats, 163,208,000; rye, 27,174,000; buckwheat, 10,268,000; Indian corn, 417,890,000; potatoes, 88,392,000; a less amount than former years on account of the rot. Hay, 14,065,000 tons; flax and hemp, 37,500 tons; tobacco, 187,422,000 lbs.; silk cocoons, 486,530 lbs.; sugar, 226,000,000.

These estimates, not pretending to be completely accurate, furnish as near an approximation to the truth as possible, and will serve to form some basis for calculations in gross respecting the agricultural resources of our country. The field of agriculture continues to increase as well as labor to cultivate it. Thus, last year, 1,754,763 acres of the public lands were sold, while the number of emigrants from Great Britain, and other European countries generally, is believed to have been greater than for any previous year. Our own State, Pennsylvania, stands the third in the importance and variety of its agricultural productions. There were raised in this State last year, 12,580,000 bushels of wheat, 141,000 of barley, 19,826,000 of oats, 11,927,000 of rye—nearly four times the amount of any other State—3,322,000 of buckwheat, 17,126,000 of potatoes, 1,527,000 tons of hay, 535,000 lbs of tobacco, 41,370 of silk cocoons, 2,600,000 of sugar. New York and Ohio are the only States which exceed Pennsylvania. We have reason, from this exhibit, to be satisfied with our own glorious Commonwealth.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

## Mexican Punishment of Theft.

From what we had heard and knew of the thieving propensities of the Mexicans, we were under the impression that theft was considered inherent with them, and was therefore allowed to go unpunished; but we were undeceived as to this by witnessing the infliction of a severe punishment for this crime that is meted out to it by the laws of any other country we are acquainted with. The culprit, his hands tied behind him, and a chain with a heavy iron ball attached to it, fastened round his leg, was paraded through the streets, and after a sufficient exhibition, was led to the ferry at the crossing of the river, placed in the ferry boat, and when it had attained the middle of the stream, with his hands thus tied and the heavy weight suspended to his leg, he was made to plunge into the rushing torrent. The poor devil managed, even in this situation, to keep his head above water for several moments and shorten the distance considerably between himself and the shore, but the ball at length touching the muddy bottom, he could swim no further, and was dragged under and passed into eternity.—*Matamoros Flag.*

Some city poet has worked out the following elegant specimen of literature and rhyme:

O! Sally 'tis my chief delight  
To gaze upon your eyes and brite,  
My luv for you, by gosh surpasses  
The luv I feel for rum and 'lasses.

HARD NAMES.—Married on Thursday evening, July 2d, by A. Fulkerson, Esq. Mr. John Christopher Gunlefinger, to Miss Kunitguty Dinkle, all of Chicago city, Ill.