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

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ADDRESS

Of the Lancaster County Whig Committee, to their Brother Whigs of Lancaster and other Counties of Pennsylvania.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—

Our republican government is founded upon popular opinion. To ascertain that opinion, the Constitution and laws have provided annual elections. The freeman expresses his opinion; and the officer of his choice moulds that opinion into law. Hence the strength and beauty of our institutions rest upon the expression of popular will; and any neglect to give utterance to it at the ballot-box may weaken, perhaps destroy them. All elections are important. The one now at hand is especially so; and every citizen should reflect upon the issues involved, and duly consider the duty which he owes to his own best interests and to his country, before he ventures to neglect the exercise of the elective franchise.

To exhort every citizen to that consideration of his duty in the coming contest is our present purpose. We wish to excite every honest man to a proper fulfilment of his high trust. In seeking for motives of action, we shall endeavor briefly to show the importance of this election, the great interests and results at stake; and to demonstrate that a full vote secures a Whig triumph.

1st. Whig success secures to the National Administration (placed in power by Whig votes) the moral force which a knowledge of the possession of popular confidence inspires, and endorses and sustains its measures; among which are embraced the restoration of the government to the republican purity and simplicity of its better days; a just and pacific system of intercourse with foreign States; a sound domestic policy which shall protect and support our home industry, improve our rivers and harbors, circumscribe the limits of human bondage, and invite into our cherished Union the residents of the mighty West, with Constitutions unstained by the curse of slavery.

2d. Whig success this fall expresses approbation of the course and policy of the State Administration. Thus far it has proved itself eminently deserving of our confidence and support. It has been efficient, honest and economical; it has devised and put in execution a plan for the payment of the State Debt; it has preserved the rights of the citizen and saved inviolate the Constitution by a judicious exercise of the veto power in the case of the apportionment bill; it has remodelled a wretched militia system; it has, without additional taxation or increase of debt, in making provisions for the completion of the North Branch Canal, rescued from abandonment a valuable part of the public works in which millions of the people's money has been permitted to remain unproductive and valueless; it has sustained the time-honored principles of our beloved Commonwealth by its opposition to the extension of slavery over soil now free; it has given its aid to every effort to protect the labor of our citizens from the oppressive influence of foreign competition, and has largely extended the benefit of education to the industrious poor. Moreover the State Government is entitled to popular support in view of the administrative talents and virtues of Governor WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON, whose official services have redounded to the honor and credit of the State,—given a fresh impulse to its prosperity, and by a wise system of financial economy and reform, largely contributed to improve and render more perfect and profitable our system of public improvements, without an increase of debt or taxation.

There are many other acts of the National and State Administrations which commend them to the continued confidence and regard of the people.—But if the important measures already referred to fail to convince the honest mind, it would be useless to enumerate others.

3d. The next election decides the character of a Legislature upon whom will devolve among other things the performance of the following duties:—

1. The election of a United States Senator.—The choice of a Whig Senator this fall will give Pennsylvania a force and power in the National Councils which must command for her neglected and oppressed iron and coal and industrial interests attention and respect.

2. The apportionment of the State for members of Congress. The past has taught us how unscrupulous are our opponents in this respect, and how unwise it is to leave in hands already polluted a trust which they have heretofore so basely abused.

3. The districting of the State for the election of Judges, should the proposed amendments to the

Constitution prevail. The selections of an honest and intelligent judiciary—the surest and safest guard of our lives, liberty and property—is too momentous a question to be entrusted, in the arrangement of districts, to that partisan dishonesty which has heretofore so recklessly attempted the disfranchisement of a large portion of our citizens.

4. The proposed amendments to the Constitution will be submitted to you at the next election. It is a question of vital importance. No true Whig whether he opposes or favors the change, will neglect or refuse to vote at such a time. Every good citizen should vote, in order that the decision when ascertained, be it for or against their adoption, shall be the judgment of the whole people.

5. Members of Congress are to be elected.—By negligence now Pennsylvania may lose the sinews of her strength. For years a majority of her Congressmen have been instructed by the votes of her people to stand firmly by a protective Tariff, and thus secure the means of employment to her willing and industrious sons. By low cunning and bold falsehood our opponents have cheated and deceived our people, and a free trade tariff has silenced the busy hum of our workshops. If Pennsylvania lends her aid to this odious policy, her prosperity and the hopes of her industrious and enterprising citizens have fallen, it may be to rise no more.

6. An Auditor General and Canal Commissioner are to be elected. For years a member of one party has paid out the money of the people to its own partisans, and another member of the same party has settled the accounts. The common sense of every careful man teaches how unwise it is to allow, in the every day business of private life, the same agent to pay out money, contract debts, and settle, audit and adjust his own accounts. Prudence would suggest some check, or safeguard, in public as in private affairs. Should the Whigs succeed in electing their candidates, the people's interests will be watched and guarded in the Canal board, and the accounting officers will detect the unfair results of party bias, should party favoritism in the canal board perpetrate injustice. Each party will guard the other, and thus the money of the tax payer will be saved, and the treasures of the State be secured from favoritism and consequent waste.

For Auditor General the candidate of the Whigs is HENRY W. SNYDER, of Union county, than whom a more pure, upright and capable man cannot be found. A son of Simon Snyder, reared under the teachings of that honest and faithful and patriotic Chief Magistrate of Pennsylvania, he has all his father's integrity of purpose and pure democratic love of the people's rights and interests.—The plain republicanism of the father has taught the son that extravagance and profligacy in affairs of State are as ruinous as in private life.

JOSHUA DUNGAN, of Bucks county, is our candidate for Canal Commissioner. Educated on the farm and bred to toil, he is a noble specimen of a Pennsylvania Farmer, and knows the wants and feels the burthens of the tillers of the soil. Although unassuming, his worth, honesty and intelligence have secured the friendship and respect of all who know him, and the farmers of his native county have placed him in the honorable position of President of the Agricultural Society of that county as a mark of their esteem for his virtues and ability. His sound and unbiased judgement—his stern integrity and his more than ordinary capacity, especially fit him for the important office to which he has been nominated.

The nominee of the Whigs for Surveyor General is JOSEPH HENDERSON, of Washington county. To many of our citizens he is well known. For several years in the Land office, he not only fitted himself to ably fulfil the duties of this responsible station, but his accommodating spirit and purity of purpose as a public officer—his superior business capacity and untarnished integrity—were made apparent and acknowledged.—No better man could have been selected.

The results of a Whig victory are many and important, and should excite all to energy and action. With the election of a Whig Senator, Pennsylvania's voice for the next five years is undivided for PENNSYLVANIA POLICY in the National Senate. In the halls of Congress, Pennsylvania would still be on the side of American industry. Our State would for ten years escape from an unjust and oppressive apportionment. As a Whig State, she would be recognized as worthy of reward for her fidelity to republican faith. And all this would give strength and vigor to our State Administration, and increased confidence and new hope to its labors and measures, to remove the burthens from her citizens. Triumph now would bring zeal and nerve into the subsequent contest for Governor, and secure an easy victory. Our patriotic Governor will have so proven the merits of Whig measures and Whig men, that the people will demand their continuance in official position, and a crowning victory in the Presidential campaign of 1852 would be but the "beginning of the end" of good results.

A FULL VOTE SECURES A WHIG TRIUMPH.—We give the figures why we say so. We must, however, be permitted to say that the Whig party is peculiarly liable to the charge of criminally omitting to vote; and this has produced more injury—more permanent wrong to our institutions than any other cause. We would prevent a recurrence of this evil by impressing on the minds of our citizens the importance of the duty. The obligation to defend our country at the expense of life and property is not more binding than is the duty to exercise the elective franchise. To vote is as obligatory on the good man as is the performance of any duty. There is no stronger evidence of

bad citizenship—no more marked example of moral treason to his country—to his fellow-men, to himself and to his posterity—than the culpable laziness and listlessness that keeps a voter from the polls. Neglect of a known duty is evidence of infidelity to every obligation. He that neglects to vote ceases to be a republican—ceases to be a part of the people's government, and is a recreant to the hallowed trust which his fathers committed to his guardianship. If one man may neglect this duty, all have the right to do so, and the vigilant and scheming would soon subvert the Republic, and the active and tricky politician would direct the destinies of the country. It is manifest that here it must be feared the first fatal injury will be done to those institutions which give glory and power to us as a nation. How can he who fails to exercise this important duty claim the protection of a government, in his person or property, which he by his negligence so materially aids to subvert and destroy?

LET EVERY MAN RESOLVE TO VOTE, whether it be sunshine or storm, permitting neither business nor pleasure to prevent him. A day given to your country is not lost. To perform this duty once only in three or four years is a shameful discharge of so priceless a privilege—so sacred an obligation.

A FULL VOTE IS A WHIG TRIUMPH, because the Whig party is in a majority in this State, as is evidenced by the following statistics, which show that the Whigs have the strength of number, and need but the will to secure success.

Year	For President	For Governor	For Canal Commissioner
1840	Harison, 144,010 Van Buren, 143,374	D. R. Porter, 136,335 John Banks, 113,374	No election showing the popular vote.
1842	Miller, 110,290 Guilford, 96,317	Markle, 156,120 Shunk, 160,403	For President: Clay, 161,203 Polk, 167,535
1844	For Governor: Burns, 119,510 Karns, 89,118	For Canal Commissioner: Foster, 89,084 Powers, 97,913	For Governor: Shunk, 146,115 Irvin, 128,138
1845	For Governor: Johnston, 168,525 Longstreth, 168,220	For President: Taylor, 185,513 Cass, 171,976	For Canal Commissioner: Gamble, 144,840 Fuller, 133,111

These statistics show that if all the Whigs who voted in 1840 for Harrison had performed their duty, the Whig candidate for Governor in 1841 would have been elected by 7,678, and the Whig Canal Commissioner of 1843 by nearly 34,000 majority; and had all the Whigs who voted for Clay in 1844 been at the polls, Markle would have been elected Governor in that year—Karns would have been elected Canal Commissioner in 1845 by 40,000 majority—Irvin elected Governor in 1847 by 15,000—and Fuller elected Canal Commissioner in 1849 by a 16,000 majority. Thus we have been defeated by our own criminal indolence and apathy. Our victories show an increased vote, independent of any corresponding decrease of the vote of our opponents. This forcibly illustrates the imperative duty, the solemn obligation by which every Whig voter in the State is bound to exercise his high and responsible right of suffrage at every election.

FELLOW CITIZENS—To you personally are addressed the foregoing incentives to activity and zeal. They are not merely to be read, but pondered deeply—to be incorporated with your political morals as a motive principle—to be borne with you and impel action in your walks and labors of every day, until their vital strength and influence shall make each regard his right as a voter, not in the light of a privilege to be used or neglected at pleasure; but as a sacred, responsible, imperative obligation, enjoined by the love we bear to, and the interest we have in, the honor and welfare of the great Commonwealth to which we belong.

Geo. W. Hamersly, Jacob Bausman, David W. Patterson, A. M. Frantz, Christian Heer, Jr., E. Kinzer, Isaac Bushong, John K. White, S. P. Lindemuth, James Mehaffey, Jr., Samuel A. Worth, D. Bard Rock, Benjamin Heer, Jacob Souders, A. L. Witmer, Benjamin Stouffer, S. P. Lytle, Philip Hathaway, Marin Oberholzer, Samuel Spielman, Daniel Heer (Pequea), Francis W. Christ, Benjamin Kauffman.

LANCASTER, Sept. 13, 1850.

The New York Tribune says that the mouth of Jenny Lind is "moulded on a large Swedish type." The Boston Yankee Blade wonders "if it is not often closed on a large Swedish tamper."

From the Boston Atlas.

The North and the South.

The series of measures which have passed Congress within the last few weeks are too important in themselves, and will have too great an influence upon the country and upon parties, to be passed over without mature consideration. The times have been "out of joint" for months. Angry discussion has prevailed in both houses of Congress. Party lines have, in a good degree, been obliterated. Disunion has been openly threatened in the halls of Congress, and still more unblushingly and boldly taught in Carolina and at Nashville. What is it that has occasioned this state of things? The complaints have come from the South, not from the North. "Northern aggression" has been the theme of Southern declamation, and the cause of their threats and fears. But we are told the storm has abated, the winds have ceased, and the waves of the sea slumber in their caves, not breaking their heads upon the rocky shores. What is it that has produced this dear, delightful state of things?—that has given birth to

"The hour when thrilling joy repays A long, long course of darkness, doubts and fears!"

In order to answer these questions, it will be necessary to enquire what it was that gave rise to the storm—what it was that "set the heather on fire." Think not, dear reader, that we are about to cross that Sahara Desert of Southern locality, to gather therefrom all the real or imaginary "pale lilies of despair" which have filled their vision from time to time, and which, bound up in bouquets, are styled "Northern Aggressions," and then thrown, not at our feet, but in our teeth. We shall sum up the whole controversy in the briefest space possible. There are two classes of human beings on this continent, or rather in the United States; the one white and the other black. In a portion of these states, say 15, of them, the black race are the slaves of the white race. They are bought and sold, as we in New England buy and sell our horses, sheep and cows. They are driven from State to State for sale, as cattle are driven from Vermont to Brighton or Cambridge markets. Like cattle, the parent is divided from the offspring. The slave owns no property, not even his own body. There is a very respectable portion of the people living in the fifteen free States who think that this system of slavery is a monstrous wrong, and they have tried, in a peaceful, constitutional and legal manner, not to eradicate it, but to prevent its spread. These men, although they compose a vast majority of the people of the free States, are called by our Southern brethren "fanatics," "abolitionists," "disturbers of the public peace." They are the aggressors upon Southern rights, and the men who have made all the "disturbances" and all the "excitement," and put the "Union in jeopardy."

As a guarantee for our Southern brethren to remain in the Union, these persons must, as far as practicable, be silenced and punished. Our Southern brethren say, "give us all that we want, and we will ask for no more." Forever close your mouths in regard to slavery, and what you cantingly term its evils. Leave the public domain open to us for the further extension of our "institutions." Give us full scope to catch our runaways. Abolish trial by jury and the habeas corpus in their case. Give us the right by law, to go to your Free States and carry off any colored man we may see there, upon our bare word that he is our slave.—Let us appoint Commissioners to carry our demands and claims into execution, and we will be content to remain in the Union with you, and supply your army and navy with officers, the public departments in Washington with scions of our first families, while you of the North may furnish the common soldiers, and now and then an officer, and a respectable executive appointee. If you are quite submissive, we may throw you a small tariff bone. Job Pippins, when temptations were removed from his five senses, was a model of self-government. So with our Southern brethren.—When they have got all they want, they pretend liberality, because they don't ask for more.

These seemingly extravagant demands of our Southern brethren were, at first, resisted by the people who live in the North; but soon there were symptoms of giving way. There was a gentleman by the name of Winthrop, who the North desired to have elected Speaker; but our Southern brethren said that should not be, and he was defeated. Georgia supplied the House with a speaker. Many Northern men helped to do it. Then the North asked for a tariff to protect their labor from European competition, but Mr. Badger, of North Carolina, said no. We quote his words: "Yes, sir. Though every manufactory in the North should be stopped, though her whole industrial pursuits should be withered, though her streets should be filled with sturdy beggars, and asylums and her poorhouses should everywhere be crowded, her public and private charities oppressed and overburdened, and though the remedy lay in my single vote, that vote, should not be given."

And what was Mr. Badger's reason for the terrible malediction upon the workingmen of the North? Simply because those very workingmen would not become parties to the extension of slavery! That is all, and yet Mr. Badger would see poverty and wretchedness cover our land, as the water covers the sea—our smiling villages turned into loathsome habitations of disease and death—our industry palsied, our charities wasted, our enterprise crippled, our Commonwealth a valley of dry bones. And if the power lay with him, to breathe upon them the breath of life, and bid these dry bones live, he says he would not do it. We shall not quarrel with Mr. Badger. We simply pity the man who can give utterance to such a sentiment. The United States Senate was no

place for it. There are—

—"Words

That should be howled out in the desert air, Where hearing should not latch them."

It is not for us, however, to complain; we should be thankful that it is no worse. Mr. Winthrop, the other day in the Senate, read a letter from Captain Ranlett, of Boston, in reply to a statement made by Jefferson Davis, that very few free colored men have been imprisoned under the laws of Southern States. Captain Ranlett states that not less than twelve hundred have been so imprisoned, and declares that he was, on one occasion, wrecked at sea, when himself, and his colored cook, and his steward, came across a Charleston vessel which had been abandoned. They went on board this vessel and carried it into Charleston, where, in return for their services, seized and imprisoned, since which time he has heard nothing from them, having been told, when he applied for their release, that he could have them when his vessel was ready to sail, and that it would be dangerous to release them earlier. Having no vessel, of course he could not comply with the conditions.

We read the next day that Mr. Butler of South Carolina, ridiculed the statements read by Mr. Winthrop, and was so witty and humorous that he kept the Senate in a roar for a considerable time! and this is all the satisfaction the North will receive in regard to these laws. We should be glad to have even the honor of their ridicule.

In conclusion, we will say, that with the exception of the admission of California into the Union, the North has gained nothing, while the South has carried every point for which it contended. No one will be more rejoiced than we shall be if the adjustment of these various measures give peace to the country and stability to the Union. We however are without faith. The snake is scotch-ed, not killed. The Fugitive Slave Bill is a monster, too hideous for the people of the Free States to quietly and lovingly embrace. The territorial question is by no means dead. Among the people the principle of freedom is as strong as it ever was. We know that politicians in Washington can, by their position and influence, accomplish much, and the cry of "PEACE," and of "UNION," and of "BROTHERHOOD," can accomplish much more.—But after all, permanent PEACE, real UNION, and true BROTHERHOOD, have their basis upon the rock of justice, and receive their life and beauty from the warm gushing affections of the many heart; and we contend that of these peace "measures" recently passed by Congress, a portion of them have been in direct opposition to the best sentiments and the best feelings of the vast majority of the people of the free States. The day will come when northern rights will be regarded, and the northern people make themselves felt in the councils of the nation—not to oppress, not to assume undelimited powers, not to interfere with the rights of property of the South, but felt in the maintenance of their proper position, and in doing something for the GLORIOUS CAUSE OF HUMAN LIBERTY AND OF RIGHTFUL PROGRESS IN THE WESTERN WORLD.

A Chip from A Sailor's Log.

It was a dead calm—no a breath of air—the sails flapped idly against the masts; the helm had lost its power, and the ship turned her head bow and where she liked. The heat was intense, so much so, that the chief mate had told the boatswain to keep the watch out of the sun; but the watch below found it too warm to sleep, and were tormented with thirst which they could not gratify till the water was served out. They had drunk all the previous day's allowance; and now that their scullie-butt was dry, there was nothing left but endurance. Some of the seamen had congregated on the top-gallant foremast and gazed on the clear blue water with longing eyes.

"How cool and clear it looks," said a tall, powerful young seaman; "I don't think there are many sharks about; what do you say for a bath, lad?" "That for the sharks!" burst almost simultaneously from the parched lips of the group; "We'll have a jolly bath when the second mate goes to dinner." In about half an hour the dinner-bell rang. The boatswain took charge of the deck; some twenty sailors were now stripped, except a pair of light duck trowsers; among the rest was a tall, powerful, coast-of-Africa negro of the name of Leigh; we used to joke him and call him Sambo.

"You no swim to-day, Ned?" said he, addressing me. "Fear of sharks, eh? Shark nebbet bite me. Suppose I met shark in water, I swim after him—him run like de debil."

I was tempted, and like the rest was soon ready. In quick succession we jumped off the spirtail yard, the black leading. We had scarcely been in the water five minutes, when some voice aboard cried out, "A shark! a shark!" In an instant every one of the swimmers came tumbling up the ship's sides, half mad with fright, the gallant black among the rest. It was a false alarm. We felt angry with ourselves for being frightened, angry with those who had frightened us, and furious with those who had laughed at us. In another moment we were all again in the water, the black and myself swimming some distance from the ship. For two successive voyages there had been a sort of rivalry between us; each fancying that he was the best swimmer, and we were now testing our speed.

"Well done, Ned," cried some of the sailors from the forecastle. "Go it, Sambo!" cried some others. We were both straining our utmost, excited by the cheers of our respective partisans. Suddenly the voice of the boatswain was heard shouting, "A shark! a shark! Come back, quick, for God's sake!"

"Lay aft, and lower the cutter," then came faintly on our ears. The race instantly ceased. As yet, we only half believed what we heard, our recent fright being still fresh in our memories.

"Swim for God's sake!" cried the captain, who was now on deck "he has not yet seen you. The boat, if possible, will get between him and you. Strike out lads, for God's sake!"

My heart stood still; I felt weaker than a child as I gazed with horror at the dorsal fin of a large shark on the starboard quarter.—Though in the water, the perspiration dropped from me like rain; the black was striking out like mad from the ship.