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AT THE OFFICE OF THE

Jeffersonian Republican.

He has no Wife

He has no wife—when breakfast comes

He dreads no loud alarm drums;

But calm, serene, flows on the stream,

As in the coffee flows the cream.

He has no wife—he dreads no frown,

If bread should fall with butter down,

To stain the carpet's crimson hue,

He dreads no loud hubbub.

He has no wife—the breakfast o'er,

He fears no clamors at the door,

For angry dams—no bills of lace

And flannels stare him in the face.

He has no wife—no little brat,

To tire his patience with his chat;

To tear his books, to pull his nose,

To spill his ink, and grease his clothes.

I have no wife—thank heaven 'tis so;

For when my time comes; when I go,

No wife will feign to weep, and LIE,

Saying she grieves to see me die.

From the National Intelligencer.

Democratic Convention.

AT DOWNINGVILLE, in the STATE

OF MAINE,

TO CHOOSE A DELEGATE TO THE BALTIMORE

CONVENTION, AND DECIDE ON

THE PRESIDENCY.

DOWNINGVILLE, STATE OF MAINE,

March 1st, 1852.

The following notice was posted up bright

and early yesterday morning, on the meeting

house, and on Bill Johnson's store:

"NOTICE—DEMOCRATS AROUSE!

"The Democrats of Downingville, without

distinction of party, are requested to meet at

the centre school house to-morrow evening,

February 29, at seven o'clock, to settle the

question about the next Presidency, and

choose a Delegate to the Baltimore Con-

vention. The country expects every Democrat

to do his duty, and the Democracy of all

parties is especially requested to attend. The

interest of the country and the Democratic

party is at stake. Therefore come one, come

all. And it is expected that every true

Democrat will leave all party prejudices at

home.

"By order of the Democratic Town Com-

mittee."

Pursuant to the above notice, the largest

and most respectable Democratic meeting ever

held in Downingville assembled at 7 o'clock,

and filled the school house chuck full.

Joshua Downing, Esq., Postmaster (Uncle

Joshua) was unanimously appointed chairman,

and Mr. Seth Stiles, (schoolmaster,) was cho-

sen Secretary. Uncle Joshua took the chair

amid the cheers of the meeting. He's always

been chairman of the Democracy this thirty

years. So he knew what to depend upon,

and come prepared for it. Aunt Kesiah had

combed his hair all down smooth, and he

wore his fur hat and go-to-meeting coat.—

The chairman put on his spectacles and read

the notice calling the meeting, and says he,

"Gentlemen and fellow Democrats, the im-

portant business we have before us seems to

be to settle the question about the Presi-

dency, and choose a Delegate to Baltimore.

As there is two branches to the business, which

shall we take hold of first?"

Doctor Briggs—I move that we take the

question of the Presidency first, as that comes

first in the notice, and I take it that is the

main question.

Chairman—If that is your minds, gentle-

men, you will please—

Bill Johnson, (in a sharp, loud voice.)—

Hold on three, Squire, Mr. Chairman, I should

say; don't put that ere question yet, for I've

got something to say first, I don't think that

would be the best way to go to work. I've

no notion of taking hold of the poker at the

hot end. Let us go to work and choose a

delegate first, while we are cool, and go into

the Presidency afterwards. We are all quiet

and unanimous now, and it is the largest

meeting of Democracy that we've ever had

since Old Hickory's second term. It looks

as if the good old Hickory days were coming

back again, and the Democracy of the coun-

try will once more be on its legs. Now I say,

seeing we've got into a clear smooth water,

don't let us rife it. The next Presidency is

a ticklish question, and if we begin to stir it,

maybe it will be hard work to see bottom.—

Therefore, Squire, I move that we choose

Major Jack Downing our Delegate to Balti-

more.

Chairman—If that is your minds gentle-

men, you will please—

Solomon Jones (trader at the upper corner,

and nateral enemy to Bill Johnson, trader at

the lower corner.) "Mr. Chairman, I hope

that motion wont pass. I didn't come here to

be ketched in an Abolition trap and I won't if

it can be helped. I don't want no underhand

work, and I shant take a step on the road till

I can read on the guide-board where it's go-

ing to. Before we choose a Delegate, I want

to know what he is going to do. Let the

work be chalked out beforehand, and then

choose the best men to do it. I'm a Demo-

crat of the Jackson stamp, but I am no aboli-

tionist. I always went for Jackson, and will

always go for his successors as long as they

follow in his footsteps. I always went for

Van Buren as long as he followed Jackson's

footsteps; but when he turned Abolition I

don't go for him no more, nor his son John

neither.

Bill Johnson—Squire, I wish you'd put my

question, to choose Maj. Jack Downing to

Baltimore. If we can't trust him as a good

Jackson Democrat, there isn't a man in the

United States that we can trust. He was

always the old General's right hand man.—

And as for traps, sir, I wish Mr. Jones'

store was as free from rum-traps and gin-traps

as I am, and always was, from Abolition

traps.—

Solomon Jones—Mr. Chairman, I call the

gentleman to order. I want to know before

he goes any further, whether this is a Tem-

perance meeting or a Democratic meeting?

Bill Johnson—It is as as much of a Tem-

perance meeting as it is an Abolition meet-

ing. If Mr. Jones brings in abolition, I've

just as good a right to bring in Temperance.

And as for traps, sir, if the gentlemen un-

dertakes to talk about Abolition traps, I'll

jest him know that the war can be carried in-

to Africa. Yes, sir, the boot is decidedly on

the 'tother leg. The trap is all on the 'toth-

er side, sir all on the slavery side. I'm a good

Jackson Democrat; but I've no notion of be-

ing ketched in a slavery trap. And that's

why I want to send a Delegate to Baltimore

that we can depend upon, such as Major

Downing; one that'll keep us out of the sla-

very trap. For I tell you sir, the South has

got the Slavery trap set all over the country,

and covered with a good many pieces of sly

tempting bait of nice flavored Buchanan bait

here, and a strong Cass bait, and a little

Douglass bait further along, and a fat Hous-

ton bait out yonder; and on the middle of the

pan there's a mysterious bit of Butler bait,

nicely raked in meal; yes sir, all rolled in

meal and what's more, to make it easy to

swallow, it's rubbed over with a little Van

Buren oil. Now, sir, I don't swaller none of

them baits, and no man don't get my vote

for President without he comes right up to

the chalk first, and declare up and down that

he isn't no slavery man.

Doctor Briggs—Mr. Chairman, it seems to

me neighbor Johnson has got hold of the hot

end of the poker, after all, and has fairly got

to stirring the Presidency with it, whether

we will or no. So that my motion to go in-

to the question of the Presidency first, seems

to be carried without being put to vote. Now,

sir, I am glad to see that Mr. Jones and Mr.

Johnson agrees exactly in one thing, howev-

er wide apart they may be on other points;—

that is, that they wont neither of 'em move

a step in the dark, nor stir an inch till they

know where they are going to. Mr. Johnson

wont vote for a Delegate till he knows his

man, and knows he's right & isn't no slavery

man.—

Solomon Jones—Nor I wont vote for no

President till I know he's all right, and isn't

no Abolitionist.

John Robinson—So I wont vote for no

President that isn't a friend to Cuba. If a

lot of fellers is a mind to go and help Cuba

git her independence, I say I don't want a

President that'd be dogging after 'em and

stopping of 'em.

Sargeant Joel Downing—For my part, Mr.

Chairman, I've made up my mind not to vote

for any man that wont go for Kossuth clear

up to the hub, and stand ready to fight the

Russian Bear if he meddles with Hungary.

I say freedom is the right of every body, and

I go for it too, to fifty-four forty, and fight, if

it can't be got without. I call that good

Jackson doctrine. Old Hickory would go

for it, if he was alive, and the Democracy

must see that he has a successor that'll go

for it too; that's the foundation of the princi-

ple of Democracy, freedom for every body.

Solomon Jones—Freedom for every body,

is it? I want to know if the gentleman

means freedom for the niggers south of Ma-

son and Dixon's line? If he does I pro-

nounce him a bloody Abolitionist and no

Democrat.

Sargeant Joel—I said freedom for every

body, and I'll stick to it. You can't split a

hair, nobody can't split hairs now that Mr.

Callhoun's dead. And you can't split a princi-

ple; and I say the foundation of the Demo-

cratic principle is freedom for every body, and

I'll stick to it. And I want a President who

will carry that principle out straight on all

sides, in Hungary and every where else.—

And when we choose our Delegates to Balti-

more, I shall move to give him instructions

to vote for a Kossuth candidate for the Presi-

dency.

Solomon Jones—Then, sir, you are an

Abolitionist, and your candidate will be an

Abolitionist, and the whole South will be agin

you; and you'll find, if you can't split hairs,

you can split the country, and the whole

Democracy will be torn to finders, and we

shall lose the offices.

Sargeant Joel—I don't fight for offices, I

fight for liberty; freedom for every body; that's

my motto.

Deacon Snow—I feel it my duty, Mr.

Chairman, to caution our Democratic broth-

er not to be rash. I think we ought to have

a President who will be prudent, and not get

us into any tangling alliance with other na-

tions, and will carry out the safe neutrality

doctrines laid down by Washington.

Doctor Briggs—Mr. Chairman, we seem

to be going all round Robin Hood's barn, but

I dont see as we are any where near coming

to the point. Now, sir, it seems to me the

way we should go is as plain as the road to

mill. Is this a Democratic meetin? And

are we all Democrats? That's the question.

If we are all Democrats then of course we

all want a Democratic President; and we

ought to fix ourselves on that point, and not

be looking round for any other nails to hang

our hats on. Therefore I move that we in-

struct our Delegate to Baltimore to vote for

a candidate for the Presidency that is a staunch

Democrat and in favor of all sound Demo-

cratic principles.

Chairman—are you ready for that question?

If that is your minds gentlemen, please—

Solomon Jones—Mr. Cheerman, I oppose

that motion, and before 'tis put I want to

know what is sound Democratic principles.

I want to know if abolition is one of 'em.

Bill Johnson—And I want to know if sla-

very is one of 'em.

Deacon Snow—Mr. Chairman, as there

seems to be some misunderstanding about

Democratic principles, and there don't seem

to be much chance of doing anything till

these matters are settled, I move that Squire

Downing, our venerable Chairman, shall make

a plain full statement to this meeting of all

the sound Democratic principles; and then

we shall have something to go by.

[This was seconded all around, and Uncle