The Democratic Standard.

DEVOTED TO THE SUPPORT OF THE CONSTITUTION AND LAWS—THE DIFFUSION OF GENERAL INTELLIGENCE—AND THE REFORM OF ALL POLITICAL ABUSES.

BY D. P. PALMER. GEORGETOWN, O., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1844. NEW SERIES.—VOL. V. No. 13.

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THE BARGAIN PROVEN BY CLAY HIMSELF—CLAY'S LETTER TO BLAIR, &c.

The last Journal contains a letter from the Kentucky Commonwealth, which purports to be the celebrated letter from Clay to Blair, written in January, 1825, immediately preceding the making of Adams President by Mr. Clay's instrumentality.

The letter has been called for, demanded by the public since 1828, and during this campaign letters have been written by men to both parties for Mr. Clay's permission to Mr. Blair to publish the letter. This permission has not been given. Mr. Clay's organ publishes what purports to be the letter, but Mr. Clay does not and will not remove the injunction of secrecy from the lips of Mr. Blair. He dare not do it. He fears the real letter being published—not a professed copy had he not feared this, he would, over his own name, have said as Gen. Jackson, under like circumstances said, publish the letter—you have my permission to publish all I ever wrote on this subject. But no, Mr. Clay carefully holds Mr. Blair to the confidence which he imposed upon him, at the same time allowing a letter to be published, which the world can never know whether it is genuine or not.

But take the letter as it is—take it for granted that it is genuine, word for word and letter for letter—and it fastens guilt upon Mr. Clay, which can never be wiped off. It proves that advances were made to him by the friends of Adams—his own future interests were appealed to and he given to understand, almost in so many words, that he could have any office he might ask if he would only elect his old enemy John Q. Adams President over Gen Jackson. The letter says:

"My position in relation to the friends of the three returned candidates, is singular enough, and often to me very amusing. In the first place, they all believe that my friends have the power of deciding the question, and then that I have the power of controling my friends—acting upon this supposition, in the same hour, I am some times touched gently on the shoulder by a friend (for example) of Gen. Jackson, who will thus address me: 'My Dear Sir, all my dependance is upon you, don't disappoint us; you know our partiality was for you next to the Hero, and how much we want a western President.' Immediately after a friend of Mr. Crawford will accost me, 'the hope of the Republican party are concentrated on you, for God's sake preserve it, if you had been returned instead of Mr. Crawford every man of us would have supported you to the last hour. We consider him and you as the only genuine republican candidates.' Next a friend of Mr. Adams comes with tears in his eyes, 'Sir, Mr. Adams has always had the greatest respect for you, and admiration of your talents. There is no station to which you are not equal, most undoubtedly you were the second choice of New England, and I pray you to consider seriously whether the public good and your own future interests do not point most distinctly to the choice which you ought to make."

Mr. Clay at that time, could elect whom he pleased. His State had proclaimed Gen. Jackson her second choice, and so utterly infamous had Clay's attack and Clay's charges made Mr. Adams in Kentucky that his friends did not dare to nominate an electoral ticket, and hence Adams did not receive a single vote in the State. Added to this the Legislature of Kentucky instructed Clay and the other member to vote for Gen. Jackson. Mr. Clay had previously refused to accept office under Mr. Monroe because Mr. Adams had been appointed to office by Monroe, and he (Clay) could not serve in a Cabinet with an Appostate FEDERALIST. Added to this, the high and treasonable charges made by Clay against Adams, and the indignity with which Adams had hurled back the charge of falsehood on Clay, and then let the reader take the admission of Clay while he held the ballance of power, he was told by one of Mr. Adams's friends that "Mr. Adams always had the greatest respect and admiration' for Clay's talents, and that 'there is no station to which you (Mr. Clay) are not equal,' and then the appeal to Clay's 'own future interests;' and by putting these things together with Clay's acceptance of office under the man he made President, it does, clear as the noon day sun, establish the fact of bargain between the parties.

This letter we will publish in our next, with suitable comments.—Statesman.

LATER FROM OREGON.

LINNTON, OREGON, July 25th, 1844.

I am here in our new town, which we have named as above, in respect for Dr. Linn's services for this Territory. Our place is ten miles from Vancouver, on the Wallamette river, at the head of ship navigation, and three our four miles above the mouth of Wallamette, and 25 miles below the Wallamette Falls. I have no doubt that this place will be the great commercial town in the territory. We are selling lots at $50 each, and sell them fast at that. At the Falls there is quite a town already. I own two lots in Oregon City, (the town of the Falls.) They are said to be worth two hundred dollars each.

I was six weeks at Vancouver, where myself and family were most hospitably entertained by Dr. McLaughlin free of all charge. I find provisions high—pork 10 cents, beef 6c. potatoes 40c. flour $4 per hundred. But I find it costs me as little, even less, to live here than in Weston. The salmon are running now, and will continue to run until October next. They generally commence running the last of February and end in October. At this point we purchased of the Indians, ducks, geese, swans, salmon, four loads of powder and shot each.—Feathers cost about 12½ cents per pound. There are more ducks, &c. here than you ever saw; also, pheasants in great numbers. They remain here all the Winter. You can sell any thing here that was ever sold. Stocking Cary ploughs, $5 each. We have a first rate black smith living in our place, who makes first rate Cary plows at 31¼ cents per lb., he finding all.

I have seen enough of the country to give you a fair description of it. You have already some knowledge of its geography. The first and second regions differ materially in almost every thing.—I shall only speak of this, the first region, lying along the sea coast. As you come down the Columbia river, from the Cascade, where the first region terminates, you see high mountains on each side of the view, running close to its banks, and covered to their very summits with heavy bodies of pine and fir,—There are some narrow bottoms along the river, which are covered with grass, but which overflow in the Summer.—You see many beautiful waterfalls, some of them 400 feet perpendicular. Mill privileges are plenty. When you get about fifteen miles above Vancouver, the mountains become lower on both sides, and gently decline into wide vallies, covered with fir timber, a species of pine. The neck of land between the Wallamette and Columbia, about five miles across, is a rich bottom, but overflows every summer by the rise in the Columbia, which rises just like the Missouri, highest in June and July.

The Wallamette has a high, but single ridge of mountains on the west bank, and on the East bank, for several miles, this wide valley is covered with fir and cedar. When you come along the rivers you will therefore see nothing inviting except beautiful streams and most splendid timber. When you get to Linnton, you take through an immense body of most beautiful fir, cedar, and other timber, ten miles to the Fallaty Plains, (prairies,) which are certainly the most beautiful you ever saw. They consist of a succession of small prairies about three miles long, and from one to two miles wide. These plains, as they are here called, bear away to the South-west, until they connect with the wide and beautiful country upon the Yam Hill River which runs into the Wallamette above the falls some twenty miles, and heads in toward the sea. This Yam Hill Valley runs within fifteen miles of the sea. The Fallaty Plains are almost surrounded by a ridge of mountains, in the shape of a horse shoe, the open end toward the Yam Hill country. These plains lie as handsomely as you would have them, just rolling enough to carry off the water, are rich and have no gravel or stone.

The soil is black on a clay foundation. The timber comes up to the very edge of the prairie, so that in five steps you can be out of the prairie and in the thickest, tallest, most beautiful timber you ever saw. The trees are mostly fir, from very small saplings to one and a half feet diamiter at the foot, and about one hundred to one hundred and fifty feet high, and as straight as pine timber generally is. Along all the little branches that run from the prairie, is plenty of ash and white oak timber, which makes excellent firewood, &c. These plains are covered with a green grass, as rich as blue grass, which is green all winter,—You break up prairie, here, with one yoke of oxen or two horses. The hills and mountains upon the border of the prairies in this country are covered with grass, as fine range as could be imagined, and which can never be exhausted.—The whole Wallamette Valley, three hundred miles long, and from fifty to one hundred miles wide, is about such a country as I have described to you, and most of it is yet unoccupied by any one.

Farming is perhaps the most profitable of all business done in this country. It is easy to open a farm here, as you have such fine timber for all purposes.—You plow all winter and all summer if you choose. In fact you can plow all the year. They actually sow wheat here from the 15th October to the 15th May, and make as much per acre as in Missouri. Irish potatoes grow here finer than any other place in the world, perhaps. I saw five acres of land sown in wheat in May last, which produced one huncred and ten bushels. If you sow late, you put in more seed. Corn can be raised, but not so well as wheat. You can raise enough for all purposes, as you need none except for bread.

As to the climate, it is the finest you ever saw. Winter commences in December, and ends in February. This has been about as wet a season as they have had. The rains commenced in very gentle showers, about the 15th of November, and during the balance of November, it rained about one day in eight. In December it rained about one day in five; and in January it rained or snowed about every other day. In February, about the first, we had a slight snow, which melted as it fell, and one slight rain succeeding it the next day, and the balence of the month the most beautiful, clear and warm weather imaginable. The 26th November we had a small snow, which was gone in three days.—In December we had very little snow, what fell melted as it fell. In January we had a good deal of snow, all of which melted as it fell, except one snow about six inches deep, which lay about three days. The ground has scarcely been frozen an inch deep this Winter. The rains here are always very light, mostly a drizzling rain, and they are very warm, and not like the cold Fall and Spring rains in Missouri.

I would rather have a week's rain than two days snow. I believe a man can do twice the work here in the Winter than in Missouri; and if he is a mechanic he can work every day. The rains are now past, and the grass is growing finely.—Flowers are opening, and I have been informed by Wm. O'Neal, and others, the best of authority, that strawberries have been in bloom all the Winter. I know I saw them on the 1st December last. I have lived since 5th January in a log cabin, floor of loose plank, laid on sleepers high from the ground, with only boards nailed on the cracks—and burned much less wood, and not suffered half the cold as I would have done in Missouri. They never daub the cracks of their houses here.

American cows are worth here from $50 to $75. American horses from $50 to $75. Oxen from $75 to $125 per yoke. This is the finest country for raising cattle you ever saw. They keep fat all winter. Butter sells at from twenty to twenty five cents. And, what I did not expect to find, this is a good country for hogs. At all events you have here plenty of grass, a root they call, wappato, and also plenty of white oak mast. A first rate market can be had here for any and every thing, and you have never seen business more brisk. Times are first rate, and every body busy. The manufacturing power is unsurpassed in this world. There are more fine mill sites than you ever saw. Such water power as that at the Falls of Platte can be found any where. The timber of the country is fir, white cedar, oak, ash, maple, cherry, cotton wood, and some others you never saw.

Great plenty of wild fruit here. The hazel and elder grow here ten times as large as in the States. We make hoop poles and scrub brooms of the hazel.—You will find trees here even more than three hundred feet high. The tall timber is at the mouth of the Columbia, and in the Cascade mountains. But even here it is two hundred to two hundred and fifty feet high. The other day we cut down a fir tree, and cut it towards Cooper's house, not dreaming it would reach it—but when it fell it knocked his roof severely and some of the limbs went over the house. It took Cooper all day to repair his house.

I will not persuade you, nor will I any of my friends, to come to this country, but were I in the States again, I should certainly come myself. For $200 you could purchase 100 young heifers—and in driving them here, you might lose from five to ten! When you reached here, they would be worth $4,000, and in ten years, without labor or expense, would make you a splendid fortune.—You can move here with less expense than you could to Tennessee or Kentucky. Your provisions, teams, &c. you have. Your oxen and wangons, and especially your fine American horses and mares, would be worth double as much as they would cost you there. There are very few good American horses here.

The Indian horses are not so gentle as the American, nor so fine blooded.—The American cattle are greatly superior to the Spanish for milk, as they give more milk and are more gentle—but the Spanish cattle are larger. Cows have calves here from 16 to 20 months old, and sheep have lambs twice a year, in some parts of the territory. The reason is, they are always fat, and get their growth much sooner. It is my deliberate opinion that no country in the world affords so fair an opportunity to acquire a living as this. I can see no objection to it, except it be a man who loves liquor, for he can get none here.

PETER H. BURNETT.

From the Hickory Tree.

A DEMOCRATIC SONG.

BY J. M'CURDY.

AIR—Bonnie Boat.

O, glorious moves the good old cause.
Of Hickory of the West—
The champion of his country's laws,
The good, the wise, the best,
Unfurl his banner to the breeze,
And proudly may it wave
O'er hill and dale and sparkling seas,
A Nation's right to save.

O, bravely there the battle wage,
We face a wily foe,
Whose lurking legions subtle 'gage
To strike a coward's blow:
Tho' loudly peal'd the coony's taunt,
At Martin's feeble stroke,
They quail before our sturdy ranks,
Led on by J. K. Polk.

Nor do we fear Kentucky's lord,
A party weather cock,
For Hickory waves his own good sword,
And danger we but mock.
Above our banner, streaming wild,
There beams a lonely star.
Whose beautious rays will safely guide
Our leader through this race.

The goblet fill with ruby wine,
A toast to J. K. Polk;
Fill up, I say, let none decline,
But serfs that wear a yoke;
Here's health to him, the nation's pride,
The nation is his care;
Then proudly shall Young Hickory glide,
Into the nation's chair.

OUTRAGEOUS FORGERY & LIBEL. $100 REWARD.

Whereas, the United States Gazette, a whig newspaper of Philadelphia, did, on the 19th instant, publish a most base and injurious calumny against JAMES K. POLK, the Democratic Candidate for the Presidency, by representing him as a dealer in slaves, who had branded forty-three negroes with his name on their shoulders, for the purpose of marking them as his property.

And Whereas, it was asserted in the said whig Gazette, that this calumny was found written in a book of travels by one Roorback; but it has since been ascertained that no such book of travels ever existed; and the said whig Gazette has since asserted that the calumny was copied by it from a newspaper printed in the West, but has not declared the name of such paper, or the place where it was printed.

And Whereas, the cause of public morality and justice requires that the author of so gross and outrageous a forgery, imposition and libel should be exposed and published according to law.

Now, therefore, it is hereby announced that the Democratic Executive Committee of Philadelphia have authorized the subscribers to pay a

REWARD OF 100 DOLLARS,

To any person who shall give to them such information as may lead to the conviction and condign punishment of the perpetrator of the said forgery and libel; and such a reward will accordingly be paid by us.

JOHN T. SMITH, Chairman.
JOHN J. McCAHEN, Sec'ry.
Philadelphia, 25th Sept., 1844.

There is no necessity of protection for protection.—HENRY CLAY.

DEMOCRATS, PREPARE FOR THE CHARGE.

During the late campaign the federalists in this district talked much about moral character, and resorted to false and malicious charges to injure the election of Caleb J. M'Nulty. These charges were made on the eve of the election, and when proof was attempted, that proof was offered with the names of men unknown and irresponsible.

The federal party have professed heretofore to be opposed to bringing moral character into political contest, and were highly indignant that the democracy should dare speak of the private character of the embodiment of whiggery—But times are changed. They have abandoned that argument by attacking private character themselves, and when they complain of this mode of warfare, bid them recollect the base and villainous charges against Messrs. Stone and M'Nulty.

Democrats, let whiggery now have the full benefit of Clay's many departures from the path of duty, of morality and his many flagrant outrages against the laws of his country.

Charge home upon whiggery, and if they deny it, prove the assertion by the New World edition of Clay's life, got up by the New York general whig committee, that he entered Congress as a Senator when he was in his twenty ninth year, and that, in so doing he committed purgery, for the Constitution of the United States expressly declares that no man shall be a Senator until he is thirty years old.

Charge home upon him his foul bargain and sale of the Presidency in 1824, and that, Benedict Arnold like, he received the reward of his treason by a high office.

Charge home upon him, his numerous duels with Daviess, Marshall and Randolph, and his threats of fighting with Geo. Kremer.

Charge home upon him, that, while last a candidate for President, in 1832, the laws of Kentucky prohibited him, in consequence of crime, from even being a member of the Legislature; and that to rid him of this vile stain, his friends so changed the law as to overlook crimes committed, previous to 1834.

Charge home upon him, that while Secretary of State, he challenged a Senator of the United States for words spoken in debate, when the Constitution, which he had sworn to support, expressly declares that no Senator shall be called to an account for words so spoken.

Charge home upon him, that, after thus challenging a Senator, he twice aimed his murderous pistol and fired at the breast of John Randolph, for he was the Senator to whom we allude.

Charge home upon him, that, with his own hand, Henry Clay wrote the challenge of Graves to Cilley, which resulted in the death of the latter.

Charge home upon the moral and religious whigs—those who affect much piety; that they are supporting, for the highest office in the world, a man who, beside the crimes we have narrated, is at this very moment under bonds to keep the peace in the sum of $5,000, to prevent him from imbruing his hands in the blood of a brother Senator.—Statesman.

IT WONT DO.

The modest editor of the Western State Journal has the following:

"Cut out Mr. Clay's letter, and carry it in your pocket, and when you hear a lying vagabond of a locofoco declaring that he has come out in favor of annexation—*show him the document.*"

"Cut out Mr. Clay's letter, and carry it in your pocket," and when you hear a hypocritical Whig affirming that Henry Clay is opposed to annexation—'*show him the document.*'

Being opposed to the dissolution of the Union and being opposed to Annexation are two distinct and different things,—Henry Clay's letter informs the public that he is opposed to the former, but has no "personal objection" to the latter.

We like the suggestion of the Journal, however, to preserve the 'document:' but do not much like the lying interpretation it gives it, and the brazen effrontery with which it seems determined to deceive the people.—Liberty Press.

CLAY'S TEXAS FACES.

Northern Face—First Letter.

"I do not think that Texas ought to be received into the Union as an integral part of it."

Middle Face—Second Letter.

"Personally I could have no objection to the annexation of Texas."

Southern Face—Last Letter.

"I have however no hesitation in saying that far from having any personal objection to the annexation of Texas, I should be glad to see it."

(From the Delaware Gazette—Extra.)

DELAWARE ELECTION.

DEMOCRATIC VICTORY.—We hasten to give the full returns of our State. Not withstanding the Democracy of New Castle County remained at home on account of the certainty of carrying certain hundreds, the State is redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled.

SUSSEX COUNTY—ASSESSOR.

	Whig	Dem.
Cedar Creek Hundred, 70 maj.		
Broadkiln,		53 maj.
Indian River,	56	
Dagsboro,		12
Baltimore.	60	
Lewis & Rehobeth,		10
Naticoke,		35
Little Creek,		125
Broad Creek,		119
North West Fork,		83
	186	427

Average majority in Sussex on inspectors and Assessors. 241.

SUMMARY.	Dem.	Whig.
New Castle County,		73 maj.
Kent,		127.
Sussex,	245.	
	245	200

Democratic majority in the State, 45.

The Globe gives the Democratic majority in Delaware, as being 66!

Well done for little Delaware! She can stand whiggery no longer.

CLAY'S FOURTH LETTER.—This last is the theme of praise throughout the federal camp. "It needs no comment—no interpretation could make it plainer," say the federal press. We are glad if our whig neighbors begin to see their way out of the inexplicable mystification into which they have been led by these matchless bulletines, Clay's first, second and third letters. It is a little singular that Clay has had a particular Texas opinion to express just before the happening of some State election, and such particular opinion has coincided with the sentiment on this subject, of the State or States about to hold their elections.

Zanesville Aurora.

DEMOCRACY OF NATURALIZED IRISHMEN.—An Irish Democrat, a resident of this town, walked from the Ohio river where he was at work, a distance of over 80 miles, to Zanesville, for the express purpose of voting on last Tuesday.—Such an act of devotion to the Democratic cause is rarely met with. We hope this example may be remembered by those who sometimes fail to go to the polls on account of trouble or expense.

Zanesville Aurora.

A NEW IDEA AND A GOOD ONE!—The dandy whigs, who are constantly proposing bets to democrats who they know have no money to stake, have been fairly met by the laborers of Charlestown.—Mass. Bets are made thus:—The laborer bets the dandy the sawing of a cord of wood. If Clay is elected, the laborer agrees to saw the wood, per se, at any time or place the dandy selects—If Polk comes in, then the dandy must face the wood horse. Bets of this kind have been made, and as one part of the glorious celebration of President Polk's inauguration we understand (says the Boston Post) all the whigs who can be induced to make the bet, will be set to sawing the widows' wood in Charlestown square on the 4th of March next.

WHIG PROTECTION.

Protecting laboring men.—Making them pay 25 to 35 per cent, higher for their store goods than they did under a revenue tariff—so that what they bought under a low tariff for $1 00, now they pay $1 25 and 1 35.

Protection to home industry—making a man work nine days to get the same amount of goods that he got under a low tariff for six days labor. That's protecting home industry. It makes men more industrious.

Protection to mechanics—Laying a tax of 100 and 150 per cent on cottons and flannels, and 7 per cent, on gold chains ear bobs, gems and pearls.

Protection to Beef, Pork and Fish—Laying duty of 100 per cent, on salt.

Protection to the Blacksmiths—Laying a tax of 70 cents on anvils, and 17 dollars per ton on bar iron and rolled iron.

President Humphrey, of Amherst College, in a sermon on duelling, said—"The blood of murder is on the hands of every one who votes for a duellist."