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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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who advertise by the year.

From the Baltimore American.

Mr. JEFFERSON AND THE AMER-

ICAN SYSTEM.

In Niles' Register for 1830 the sub-

joined letter from Mr. Jefferson is pub-

lished. It was copied from the Rhode

Island Literary Subaltern, which states

that it was addressed to a distinguished

manufacturer and capitalist of Massa-

chusetts. The sentiments expressed in

the letter relative to the protective policy

are in accordance with the views

maintained by Mr. Jefferson in his ear-

lier life. It appears indeed from a let-

ter of his written in 1817, and referred

to by the Register, that he was the au-

thor of the term "American System," as

applied to the policy of sustaining do-

mestic industry. The annexed letter is

from the Register of July 2d, 1830:

*Monticello, May 25, 1823.

Dear Sir—I have received your letter

of the 10th of this month; and at the

same time was delivered me by Captain

Barlow a piece of domestic fabric called

negro cloth, containing twenty six yards

for my acceptance and inspection. I

thank you for the kind and very flatter-

ing expressions contained in your letter;

and for the handsome present of the

cloth, I should be happy to return you

something more solid than empty

thanks.

I have examined the cloth, and al-

though, I am of opinion that it is well

calculated for the dress of negro slaves,

who reside in South Carolina and the

more genial climates of the South. I am

fearful that it would not be found ad-

equate to the wants of the Virginia slave.

For the summer, it would be too warm

—for the winter, too cold; still, if you

can improve the fabric by putting a lit-

tle more wool in the filling, and mixing a

little with the warp, I do not know but

it might be found adequate to all our

purposes.

You ask my opinion of the American

system? Relative to that somewhat ab-

sorbing question, I should hope that the

whole of my past life and policy had giv-

en a satisfactory reply. I have always

been of opinion that the people of this

nation should manufacture all the fab-

rics that their exigencies demand, if

they can do so, and that they can do so

without applying to the workshops of

England, France and Germany, who will

doubt? Cottons and woollens we make

in rare abundance, and of a quality quite

good enough to answer all our wants

and demands; why then should we travel

to Europe for our supplies? For our

silks and fine linens, we must for some

time come to the workshops of Eu-

rope; but I apprehend that the day is not

far distant when even they will be

manufactured by native industry.

You ask my opinion of the merits of

Mr. Henry Clay and his policy for the

protection of domestic industry and man-

ufactures. These are questions which

I feel some delicacy about answering,

first, because Mr. Clay is now a candi-

date for the Presidency, and secondly,

I never yet fully understood to what ends

his policy extends; and although I will

advance my opinions relative to the

questions you put to me, I must beg that

you will not at this juncture give my

views to the public through the press.

As for Mr. Clay, I consider him to be

one of the most talented and brilliant

men and statesmen that the country has

ever produced, and should I live many

years longer, I hope to see him hold the

place of the chief executive of the Amer-

ican republic. His career, thus far in

life, has been a career of glory, and he

has achieved that for his country, which

engaged in her cause, which would or

nement the brightest place in the escu-

cheon of the most favored statesman of

any age or nation. I say thus much in

reply to your interrogatories, but, as I

said before, I do not wish to have my

remarks given to the press, for the sim-

ple reason that this country is involved

in a political excitement, of which I am

not disposed to take part, as I have long

since resolved not to take part in the

politics of the times. My wish, which

is quite lame, admonishes me to discon-

tinue this hasty note. With assurance

of the most perfect respect,

I am your obliged fellow citizen,

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

The manner in which Mr. Jefferson

here speaks of Mr. Clay would lead one

to suppose that the Kentucky statesman

was regarded as a good democrat by the

head of the democratic school. It is

true that Mr. Clay was so regarded; he

was one of the leaders of the democratic

party, and the foremost champion of the

war under Madison. He was a promi-

nent leader of the Democratic party

when he upheld the Tariff of 1816—

when he advocated the National Bank

in the same year—when he labored for

the Cumberland road and a judicious sys-

tem of Internal Improvements by the

General Government. Mr. Calhoun

went with him in these measures. How

happens it that Mr. Clay, the most con-

sistent, we had almost said the only con-

sistent statesman in the country from

1816 to the present time, is now denou-

ced by the party which calls itself dem-

ocratic? How happens it that every

prominent measure which marked the

democratic policy of Madison's adminis-

tration is now denounced by the "dem-

ocracy?" A protective system for sus-

taining domestic industry, a national in-

stitution to give an equitable and sound

currency supported and carried by the

democracy of 1816, are now reckoned as

abominations in the eyes of the democ-

racy of 1843. How is this? Mr. Clay,

laboring in the same cause which called

forth his gallant efforts as a democratic

leader nearly thirty years ago, is no

longer to be deemed a democrat, while

Mr. Calhoun, who has abandoned every

principle of Madisonian democracy

which he once supported, is now a dem-

ocrat and an aspirant to the Presidency

under that name.

Well, this is strange to say the least

of it. The democracy of the present

day is so different from the old democ-

racy of the last war that any one ad-

hering to the latter is called a Federalist

for his consistency. Modern democracy

dates from the Jackson era. It signal-

ized itself by destroying every thing

which the democracy of Jefferson and

Madison had established. Is there a

single measure of policy which it found

in existence that it did not disturb?—

Great must be the potency of a name

and wise must they be who wear it, if

it is to be regarded as a sufficient reason

for inconsistencies and absurdities as

gross and palpable as ever startled com-

mon sense.

From the Baltimore Sun

A Practical Sermon.

SKETCH OF THE REV. PROF.

MAFFITT'S SERMON.

Scene—Time, 10 o'clock, A. M.—church

then crowded and hundreds more com-

ing—the gallery stairs used as seats

and densely filled—the children of the

Sabbath School in the galleries num-

bering hundreds—at half past ten a

number of seats in the ladies gallery

cleared and re-seated again—by put-

ting in the big and little, thick & thin

alternately, succeeding in gaining 3

inches on one seat, on which space two

more were seated—the choir singing

a sweet hymn in welcome of the Sab-

bath—at 2 minutes before 11 the Rev.

Professor ascends the pulpit.

Text.—The word of God, as you may

find recorded in the epistle of Paul, the

Apostle to the Galatians, sixth chapter

and second verse:—"Bear ye one another's

burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

"In the day that tried men's souls,"

When the Roman Empire, emerging

from the sea of persecutions which she

had rolled over young christianity, was

herself about to become revolutionized

to the religion of Jesus Christ, one of the

most daring, able, eloquent and perse-

vering enemies of the Apostles and their

immediate successors, after resisting ev-

ery argument, was finally silenced by

one which was unanswerable, one which

he could not gainsay and which sealed

his mouth forever. What that argu-

ment was I will express in the words of

an Apostle:—"Ye are our apostle, seen

and read of all men."

To this champion of infidelity were

pointed out the lives and examples of

hundreds and thousands of once poor,

ignorant, benighted, and besotted heath-

en, now living in order, uprightness, hon-

or and sobriety, with a complete and

glorious change of character, exhibited

in all their lives, relations in life and

feelings of heart, and this one argument

convinced him of the truth of the religion

of the cross!

And, my brethren, if we live accord-

ing to the spirit of christianity, when

unable by arguments, labors, tears and

prayers to subdue the pride and shut

the mouths of adversaries, we have this

one argument as a last resource, we can

point to christians, surrounded with all

the beauty and glory of their christian

character and ask "what but a true reli-

gion has done all this?" We can point

to it as an unfeigned source of the tes-

timony which christianity ever carries

with itself—the ever during proof con-

fected on the doctrines of the cross by

holy living and pure examples of the

professors of the religion of Jesus Christ.

When Cornelia, the daughter of the

illustrious Gracchus, in the midst of lux-

ury and splendid Rome, was asked to

show her jewels, she brought forth her

lovely children, and said—here are my

jewels.

So does the "angel of the church"—

point to holy lives and pure examples,

as the jewelry of the cross of Christ.

When the pious Aneas fled from the

sack of Troy—when ruin stalked over

the towers of the mighty city, when

pieces of barbaric gold and pearls of the

orient were melting down in the fierce

conflagration, what enormous sack of

treasure was he seen staggering under

as he left the city! He bore his aged fa-

ther Anchises!

So shall christianity prize, higher

than earthly treasures, the holy exam-

ple of the godly fathers and mothers of

the church, and cling to them when all

else is lost!

When Cyrus, as a conqueror, be-
trode the then known world, having by the

fortunes of war made captive a princess

of great excellence and beauty, her hus-

band sought the court of the conqueror,

gave himself up, and before the assem-

bled generals, noblemen and captives,

offered to surrender his life as a ransom

for the life and liberty of his beloved

wife. The generous and noble hearted

Cyrus, moved to tears, gave life, liberty

and fortune to both, with all their friends

—and when the delighted group after-

wards were speaking in raptures of Cy-

rus, of his person, manner and goodness,

the silent princess was asked by her hus-

band what she thought of the gracious

conqueror, she answered that she did

not see him. Not see him! was the re-

joinder of blank astonishment. "I could

only see," said she, "the man who said

he would give all his treasures and his

life for me!"

So christianity only sees and prizes

the face and example of the blessed Je-

sus, as seen in the conduct and daily

walk of christians.