

# Bradford Reporter

WEDNESDAY

Regardless of Denunciation from any Quarter.—Gov. PARRIS.

BY E. S. GOODRICH & SON.

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[From the Dollar Newspaper.]  
**Animal Magnetism.**

BY MRS. ELIZABETH S. SWIFT.

Place thy little palm in mine,  
This cushion for thy head;  
Let thy eyes be fixed on mine,  
The young Professor said;  
Fanny, with a bashful grace,  
Down and looked him in the face.  
Up and down, like a mad witch,  
His hands moved in the air;  
Fanny's sweet mouth gave a twitch,  
For eyes a sleepy stare;  
"Do you feel queer?" young Mesmer said;  
"Very queer!" returned the maid.

As the hands went up and down,  
She touched her forehead fair;  
Cupid had just come to town,  
The wily rogue was there;  
Peeping from behind a screen,  
Slyly watched the magic scene.

The young Professor's heart beat fast,  
He too an influence felt;  
His visions o'er his fancy past;  
He thought he could have knelt.  
He worshipped Fanny in the chair,  
He looked so wondrous sweet and fair.

Turned aside almost in fright;  
"What shall a maiden's eyes,  
A wondrous science, his delight,  
The hobby of the wise,  
To fright by woman's looks?  
He had old Mesmer's book.)

As passes now he vig'rous makes,  
His hands high raised in air;  
His keenest arrow takes,  
He aimed not to spare,  
He pierced the Professor's heart,  
With a delicious smart!

As happened then I cannot say;  
There were vows and sighs,  
As cheeks as blushing as the May,  
As spirit-looks from eyes,  
As the fess that lover's make,  
As first their hearts begin to ache.

As sly dog, laughed out in glee;  
The pointing, said, "They dare,  
As fools, try cheating me  
As science spun of air;  
As them know, these would-be-wise,  
As alone can magnetize!"

**The Wife to her Dying Husband.**

Who loved thee in thy beauty,  
Thy glory and thy power—  
Who shall I now desert thee,  
In thy sorrow-stricken hour?  
There is no hand, save mine, to wipe  
The death-damps from thy brow;  
Who false as thou hast been to me,  
I will not leave thee now.

Thy friends and boon companions—  
The gallant and the gay—  
Thy lovely and beloved ones,  
Look round thee—where are they?  
No trusted friend is near thee now;  
No gentle love appears.

Thy hand o'er thy death-swimming eyes,  
And bade them with her tears.  
And alone return at last,  
Thy right in thee to claim;  
I, with my sad and broken heart,  
My blighted hopes and name;  
With my love, which, strong as death—  
Alike in good and ill—  
Clung to thee, in scorn and shame,  
Unchanged, unchanging still.

But I come not to reproach thee—  
(Ah! would I came to save!)  
But smooth the rugged path  
That leads thee to thy grave;  
And all forever at thy feet,  
Weeping in hopeless woe—  
O, best beloved! would for thee  
Mine own heart's blood might flow.

Who loved thee in thy beauty,  
Thy glory, and thy power,  
Who shall I not desert thee  
In thy sorrow-stricken hour.  
There is no hand, save mine, to wipe  
The death-damps from thy brow;  
Who dearest to my heart and soul!  
I will not leave thee now.

**Beauty and Talent.**

Nature with her magic art,  
Can paint the sweetest smile,  
And give to man a talent rare,  
And beauty o'er the while.  
The cheek and piercing eye,  
The mild and gentle placid face,  
The claims by some a nobler gift,  
The eye of a nobler race.

Though bewitching forms may charm,  
The man who bubbles with the sight;  
The talent's power will sparkle far,  
Outshining beauties' fool's delight.

[From the Omega Gazette.]  
**A Tariff for Revenue:**  
THE DEMOCRATIC POLICY.

The Democratic policy upon the Tariff question needs but to be universally understood to enlist in its support every friend of Equal Rights. The subject of the Tariff affects the interest and reaches the pocket of every man of every occupation in community; hence it is deserving of the attention and the study of all. The system of taxation pursued in States and Counties concerns more immediately the owners of property. Not so with the Tariff system. Through its operations every man is taxed—the Farmer upon his implements of husbandry, and his merchandise; the mechanic and day-laborer upon their clothing, their sugar, their salt, and so on down upon almost every thing they purchase, even to the sewing silk and the needles and pins used by their wives and their daughter. It is therefore of the highest importance that all classes should investigate the subject. It is through this system that the aristocracy of the country can most successfully (because most imperceptibly) reach the pockets of the people and rob them of their substance. Under the hypocritical pretence of "Protection to American Industry," MILLIONS UPON MILLIONS OF DOLLARS have been and are still being annually extorted from the great body of the people of this Union, in the shape of duties on imports, for no other purpose than to enable the wealthy monopolists of the country, engaged in manufacturing, to realize a greater profit than they otherwise could, on their manufactured commodities.

Does it not, then, become the people to examine this subject in all its bearings, that when they come to choose between the party which enacted and persists in the perpetuation of the present iniquitous and oppressive policy; and the party which proposes so to modify it as to make it uniform and just in its operations, every voter may cast his ballot understandingly? Deeply impressed with the vital importance of this question, both as it affects individual interests, and the common interests of the whole country; and aware that the most unparalleled efforts are being put forth by the votaries and hirelings of the stock-jobbing interest, to mislead the public mind upon it, we feel under obligation as a democratic editor to give more than our usual attention to this subject.

GEN. JACKSON AND THE TARIFF.

Gen JACKSON is often referred to by the federal journals as a supporter of the High Tariff System. But we are not left in the dark as to the opinions of this great and good man upon this vital important subject. They are given at length in his FAREWELL ADDRESS, as deliberately formed, after all the light which past legislation had thrown upon the subject, and submitted to his countrymen as the very last act of his public life. The tariff question had occupied much of the attention of Congress during his administration. He had seen the oppressive operations of the high tariff system as carried into practice in 1828 and 1832; while on the other hand he had witnessed the beneficial tendencies of the gradual reductions under the "Compromise Act" of 1833; and whatever might have been his earlier opinions, those expressed in the following extract from his parting message to the American people, are his matured opinion upon this question, arrived at from personal observation, and the investigation of his giant mind.

Suppose General Jackson's earlier impressions were favorable to the protective policy, as the federalists allege, it would only add to the force of his matured opinions, given under the circumstances and upon the occasion of the following, when retiring from the field of politics forever—conclusions which he drew from the additional light afforded by the developments of time and experience; and which he felt impelled by a high sense of duty, to proclaim to the American people when bidding them a final adieu as their public servant. Here are his views drawn from actual observation—practical experiments during his own administration—and given to the people as a solemn admonition against the pernicious, the oppressive, and the dangerous tendencies of the High Tariff policy, which, though abandoned for a time, he foresaw would again be attempted to be saddled upon the country by the federal party. They correspond in every respect with the views of Mr. Van Buren, as expressed in his Indiana

letter; and are admirably expressive of the policy proposed and advocated by the democracy of the country upon this question. We ask for them an attentive perusal.

FROM THE FAREWELL ADDRESS OF ANDREW JACKSON, MARCH 4, 1837.

It is well known that there have always been those amongst us who wish to enlarge the powers of the General Government; and experience would seem to indicate that there is a tendency on the part of this government to overstep the boundaries marked out for it by the constitution. Its legitimate authority is abundantly sufficient for all the purposes for which it was created; and its powers being expressly enumerated, there can be no justification for claiming anything beyond them.—Every attempt to exercise power beyond these limits should be promptly and firmly opposed. For one evil example will lead to other measures still more mischievous; and if the principle of constructive powers, or supposed advantages, or temporary circumstances, shall ever be permitted to justify the assumption of a power not given by the constitution, the general government will before long absorb all the powers of legislation, and you will have in effect, but one consolidated government. From the extent of our country, its diversified interests, different pursuits, and different habits, it is too obvious for argument that a single consolidated government would be wholly inadequate to watch over and protect its interests, and every friend of our free institutions should be always vigilant to maintain unimpaired and in full vigor the rights and sovereignty of the States, and to confine the action of the general government strictly to the sphere of its appropriate duties.

There is, perhaps, no one of the powers conferred on the federal government so liable to abuse as the taxing power. The most productive and convenient sources of revenue were necessarily given to it, that it might be able to perform the important duties imposed upon it; and the taxes which it lays upon commerce being concealed from the real payer in the price of the article, they do not so readily attract the attention of the people as smaller sums demanded from them directly by the tax-gatherer. But the tax imposed on goods enhances by so much the price of the commodity to the consumer; and, as many of these duties are imposed on articles of necessity, which are daily used by the great body of the people, the money raised by these imposts is drawn from their pockets.

Congress has no right, under the constitution, to take money from the people, unless it is required to execute some end of the specific powers entrusted to the government, and if they raise more than is necessary for such purposes, it is an abuse of the power of taxation, and unjust and oppressive.—It may, indeed, happen that the revenue will sometimes exceed the amount anticipated when taxes were laid. When, however, this is ascertained, it is easy to reduce them, and, in such a case, it is unquestionably the duty of the government to reduce them, for no circumstances can justify it in assuming a power not given to it by the constitution, nor in taking away the money of the people when it is not needed for the legitimate wants of the government.

Plain as these principles appear to be, you will yet find that there is a constant effort to induce the general government to go beyond the limits of its taxing power, and to impose unnecessary burdens upon the people. Many powerful interests are continually at work to procure heavy duties on commerce, and to swell the revenue beyond the real necessities of the public service; and the country has already felt the injurious effects of their combined influence. They succeeded in obtaining a tariff of duties bearing most oppressively on the agricultural and laboring classes of society, and producing a revenue that could not be usefully employed within the range of the powers conferred upon Congress; and, in order to fasten upon the people this unjust and unequal system of taxation, extravagant schemes of internal improvements were got up, in various quarters, to squander the money, and to purchase support. Thus, one unconstitutional measure was intended to be upheld by another, and the abuse of the power of taxation was to be maintained by usurping the power of expending the money in internal improvements. You cannot have forgotten the severe and doubtful struggle through which we passed when the executive department, by its veto, endeavored to

arrest this prodigal scheme of injustice, and to bring back the legislation of Congress to the boundaries prescribed by the constitution. The good sense and practical judgment of the people when the subject was brought before them sustained the course of the Executive, and this plan of unconstitutional expenditure for the purpose of corrupt influence, is I trust finally overthrown.

The result of this decision has been felt in the rapid extinguishment of the public debt, and the large accumulation of a surplus in the treasury, notwithstanding the tariff was reduced, and is now very far below the amount originally contemplated by its advocates.—But, rely upon it, the design to collect an extravagant revenue, and to burden you with taxes beyond the economical wants of the government, is not yet abandoned. The various interests which have combined together to impose a heavy tariff, and to produce an overflowing treasury, are too strong, and have too much at stake, to surrender the contest. The corporations and wealthy individuals who are engaged in large manufacturing establishments, desire a high tariff to increase their gains. Designing politicians will support it, to conciliate their favor, and to obtain the means of profuse expenditure, for the purpose of purchasing influence in other quarters; and since the people have decided that the federal government cannot be permitted to employ its income in internal improvements, efforts will be made to seduce and mislead the citizens of the several States, by holding out to them the deceitful prospect of benefits to be derived from a surplus revenue collected by the general government, and annually divided among the States. And if, encouraged by these fallacious hopes, the States should disregard the principles of economy which ought to characterize every republican government, and should indulge in lavish expenditures exceeding their resources, they will, before long, find themselves oppressed with debts which they are unable to pay, and the temptation will become irresistible to support a high tariff, in order to obtain a surplus for distribution. Do not allow yourselves, my fellow-citizens, to be misled on this subject. The federal government cannot collect a surplus for such purposes, without violating the principles of the constitution, and assuming powers which have not been granted. It is, moreover, a system of injustice, and, if persisted in, will inevitably lead to corruption, and must end in ruin. The surplus revenue will be drawn from the pockets of the people, from the farmer, the mechanic, and the laboring classes of society; but who will receive it when distributed among the States, where it is to be disposed of by leading State politicians who have friends to favor, and political partisans to gratify? It will certainly not be returned to those who paid it, and who have most need of it, and are honestly entitled to it. There is but one safe rule, and that is, to confine the general government rigidly within the sphere of its appropriate duties. It has no power to raise a revenue, or impose taxes, except for the purposes enumerated in the constitution; and if its income is found to exceed these wants, it should be forthwith reduced, and the burdens of the people so far lightened.

**Indian Appetite.**

No people so soon get tired of any particular diet as the Indians; and their longings for change, even amid the best cheer, are often ridiculous. The flexibilities of their stomachs is no less surprising. At one time they will gorge themselves with food; and are then prepared to go for several days, if necessary. Enter their tents, sit there if you can for a single day, and not for an instant will you find the fire unoccupied by persons of all ages cooking. When not hunting or traveling, they are in fact, always eating. Now it is a little roast, a partridge or a rabbit, perhaps now a titbit broiled; anon a portly kettle, well filled with venison, swings over the fire; then comes a choice dish of curdled blood, followed by the sinews and marrow bones of deer's legs singed on the embers. And so the grand business of life goes unceasingly round, interrupted only by sleep. Another physical singularity of the Northern tribes is, that though capable of resisting with great fortitude the most intense cold, they are wonderfully fond of fire. At an establishment, even when the weather is mild and pleasant out of doors, they are to be seen heaping on fuel in the house, and actually setting cross-legged on the hearth where a man would speedily be roasted.—Discoveries on the North Coast.

**Washington in the Field of Victory and Chamber of Death.**

From Custis's Recollections of Washington, we copy the following; relating to the Siege of Yorktown, and a domestic scene.

The weather during the siege of Yorktown was propitious in the extreme, being, with the exception of the squall on the night of the 16th, the fine autumnal weather of the South, commonly called the Indian summer, which greatly facilitated the military operations. Washington's head-quarters were under canvas the whole time.

The situation of Yorktown, after the surrender, was pestilential. Numbers of wretched negroes who had either been taken from the plantations, or had of themselves followed the fortune of the British Army, had died of the small-pox, which the camp-fever, was raging in the place, and remained unburied in the streets. When all hope of escape was given up, the horses of the British Legion were led to the margin of the river, shot, and then thrown into the stream; the carcasses, floating with the tide, lodged on the adjacent shores and flats, producing an effluvia that affected the atmosphere for miles around. Indeed, it was many months before Yorktown and its environs became sufficiently purified to be habitable with any degree of comfort. For a great distance around Yorktown the earth trembled under the cannonade, while many in anxious and midnight watches ascended to the housetops to listen to the sound, and to look upon the horizon, lighted up by the blaze of the batteries, the explosions of the shells, and the flames from the burning vessels in the harbor.

At length, on the morning of the 17th the thundering ceased, hour after hour passed away, and the most attentive ear could not catch another sound. What happened? Can he have escaped? To suppose he had fallen, was almost too much to hope for. And now an intense anxiety prevails: every eye is turned toward the great Southern road, and the express is upon every lip. Each hamlet and homestead pours forth its inmates. Age is seen leaning on his staff, women with infants at the breast, children with wondering eyes, and tiny hands outstretched, all, with breathless hopes and fears, await the courier's coming. Ay, and the courier rode with a red spur that day, but had been mounted on the wings of the wind, he could scarcely have kept pace with the general anxiety.

At length there is a cry—He comes! he comes! and merging from a cloud of dust, a horseman is seen at headlong speed. He pries the lash and spur; covered with foam, with throbbing flank and nostril dilated to catch the breeze, the generous horse devours the road, while ever and anon the rider waves his cap, and shouts to the eager groups that crowd his way, Cornwallis is taken.

And now arose a joyous cry that made the very welkin tremble. The Tories, amazed, confounded, shrunk away to their holes and hiding places, while the patriotic Whigs rushed into each other's arms, and wept for gladness. And oh! in that day of general thanksgiving and praise, how many an aspiration ascended to the Most High, imploring blessings on him whom all Time will consecrate as the Father of his Country.

The prediction of Cornwallis in the tent of Washington was verified. The 19th of October, 1781, was indeed the crowning glory of the war of the Revolution: hostilities languished thereafter, while Independence and Empire dawned upon the destinies of America, from the surrender of Yorktown.

A domestic affliction threw a shade over Washington's happiness, while his camp still rang with shouts of triumph for the surrender of Yorktown. His step-son, to whom he had been a parent and protector, and to whom he was fondly attached, who had accompanied him to the camp at Cambridge, and was among the first of his aids in the dawn of the Revolution, sickened while on duty as extra aid to the Commander-in-Chief in the trenches before Yorktown. Aware that his disease (the camp-fever) would be mortal, the sufferer had yet one last lingering wish to be gratified, and he would die content. It was to behold the surrender of the sword of Cornwallis. He was supported to the ground, and witnessed the admired spectacle, and was then removed to Eltham, a distance of thirty miles from camp.

An express from Dr. Craik announced that there was no longer hope, when Washington, attended by a single

officer, and a groom, left the head-quarters at midnight, and rode with all speed for Eltham.

The anxious watchers by the couch of the dying were, in the gray of the twilight, aroused by a trampling of horse, and, looking out, discovered the Commander-in-chief alighting from a jaded charger in the court yard. He immediately summoned Dr. Craik, and to the eager inquiry, Is there any hope? Craik mournfully shaking his head, the General retired to a room to indulge his grief, requesting to be left alone. In a little while the poor sufferer expired.—Washington, tenderly embracing the bereaved wife and mother, observed to the weeping group around the remains of him he so dearly loved, "From this moment I adopt his two youngest children as my own." Absorbed in grief, he then waved with his hand a melancholy adieu, and, fresh horses being ready, without rest or refreshment, he remounted and returned to the camp.

**Spring Work.**

There is no season of the year in which energy, activity and good calculation are more requisite than the present. Animals of all kinds, young and old, and particularly those intended for labor, demand increased care and attention. This is one of the most trying seasons for animals, as they are, as the saying is, "between hay and grass," and too often the supply of either they can obtain, is barely sufficient to support life. If farmers would consider the much greater quantity of milk a cow will yield in a season, that is in good condition in the spring, than one that has "been on lift" through March or April, we are confident there would not be so many skeleton cows on our farms as there now are. If too, they would for one moment reflect that a large part of an animal's power of draft lies in his weight, and that where this is wanting and the whole thrown on muscular exertion, the animal must soon give way, they would feel the necessity of having their working stock, horses or cattle, at this season in good heart, their flesh sound and durable; and we should be spared the mortification of seeing so many poor and miserable teams in the field, at a time when all should be life and activity. To work well, an animal must be kept well: and the work in nine cases out of ten will be found best done where the teams are in the best condition. You might as well expect an Asiatic team of a Jackass and a woman yoked together, would break up the ground to a proper depth, as that a pair of scare-crow horses or oxen can do it. Never undertake to see on how little food your team can subsist. No better criterion is needed of the nature of a man's cultivation of his grounds, than is afforded by his animals; and he who starves them, will soon find his land will starve him.

At this season of the year sheep require much attention and will repay it. Sheep are among our most profitable animals, and on the whole require less care than most others, if the lulls they demand is given at the proper time.—Look out for the lambs and the weak ones of the flock, and do not suffer a drove of hardy wethers to pick over and trample upon the fodder before the ewes and lambs can get a taste.

Now is the time to feed out your turnips to your cattle, and a little corn, or beans to your sheep.—Cultivator.

**DOW ON MATRIMONY.**—Dow, Jr. closes a sermon on kissing with the following quaint advice:—

"I want you, my young sinners to kiss and get married; and then devote your time to morality and money-making. Then let your homes be well provided with such comforts and necessities as piety, pickles, pots and kettles, brushes, brooms, benevolence, bread, charity, cheese, crackers, faith, flour, affection, cider, sincerity, onions, integrity, vinegar, virtue, wine and wisdom. Have always these on hand, and happiness will be with you. Don't drink anything intoxicating—eat moderately—go about business after breakfast—louge a little after dinner—chat after tea, and kiss after quarrelling; and all the joy the peace, and the bliss the earth can afford shall be yours, till the graves close over you, and your spirits are borne to a brighter and happier world. So mote it be."

**REWARDS OF MERIT.**—"Sam," said one little 'urchin to another, yesterday—"Sam, does your schoolmaster ever give you any rewards of merit?" "I s'pose he does," was the rejoinder, "he gives me a lickin' regularly every day, and says I merits two!"