

# Democratic Banner.

BY MOORE & THOMPSON.

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## Rising in the World.

**MECHANICS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN.**  
The Vermont Patriot, under the head of "Rising in the world," has the subjoined remarks, which contain some striking truths, which we commend to the attentive perusal of our readers:  
We saw it stated the other day, that a member of Congress, from Tennessee, was formerly a Tailor, and the inference to be drawn from the statement was, that he had risen from a Tailor to a member of Congress. It strikes us that all such talk is excessively deleterious to our republican society. The result of it is to teach mechanics that they are inferior to those who get their living by their wits, and that in order to rise in the world they must abandon their business and seek their bread in some of the fashionable professions. The truth of it is, however, that although the learned professions are necessary, yet the producer, the mechanic, the great laboring class, must of necessity stand first and foremost in the order of worldly things. Now pray, show us a workman or your Blacksmith, who labors honestly through the day in his vocation, doing like a man, what he finds to do, what, in the matter of making clothes, patching boots or shoeing horses, it is necessary should be done. Can this man rise from his business to any other that he may follow as a mere means of getting a living? Your law profession, your medical profession, your divinity profession, so far as they are used as the means of living, to make bread and money of, what better are they, what higher are they than your profession of Coat-mending, your profession of Horseshoeing, or your profession of Shoe making? Talk about a thifty, honorable mechanic rising to a half starved pettifogger, whom society calls a lawyer, or a spiritual bland guide of a divine, or to a maker of rotten wood pills called a physician—bah! rising!

We are no preacher of agrarianism. The learned professions are all right, proper and useful and necessary; but what good is to be, nay, what evil is not, accomplished by inducing the shoemaker, the blacksmith, the printer and such like, to understand that their business is lower than that of the learned professions? Is it not better for them to know that their professions are also necessary, and that it is the manliness with which they labor in the calling, and not the calling that shall bring them "consciences void of offence towards God and man," and entitle them to the consideration of worthy and honorable members of society?

You law teach, and you teacher of religion, and you physician, you are all necessary. The mechanic has no time to devote to anything more than the general principles of your profession; he must trust you in the matter you profess, and does trust you; but none of your airs, gentlemen! for the old shoemaker and the jacket builder are just as necessary as you are. They need you and you need them; let it be so understood then, and so agreed, you know a great deal that they do not know; but they are up to you, for they know a great deal that you do not know, and without their knowledge of shoe-making, house-building, nail-making, and such like, you would be poorly off.

It ought to be said, however, to a portion of the laboring people who are continually crying out against those whom small demagogues represent to them to be aristocrats, that you often do very great wrong when you fancy that every professional man feels above you. It is, nine cases out of ten, mere fancy; for we tell you, and you must hear us, for we are defending you, now, it is all mere fancy. You will meet now and then, a thing of starch and rattle, who gives himself airs and turns up his nose at you; but who made you a fool that you should mind him? Do you get mad and feel envious towards your cock turkey because he spreads his wings and struts about you and fills your ears with his gobble! gobble! gobble! We tell you that no free-man ever feels above any other man. You fancy sometimes as you stand in the door of your work-shop, and see a man ride by with a ruffe in his bosom and a gold watch in his pocket, that he is an aristocrat and feels above you? This follows as a matter of course by no manner of means. The ruffe, the gold watch, &c., may be mere matters of habit, of education, things to which he has been accustomed from childhood, and which he thinks as little of as you do of your apron and plain Dover unbleached.

The true aristocrats of the country are the producers. It would be better perhaps, if there were not so many who live upon other people's productions. But a class of this kind, we must have, and as long as the producers feed them it is well to allow the matter to pass without making much trouble about it. There is a portion of our population who understand their position. They perform their requisite labor, in their business, are contented, happy and enjoying nobody, looking with green

eyes upon no other man's business better than theirs. These men cannot rise from their occupation to a seat in Congress. Their position is the highest already in society. These men are the noblest among men.

There is another class who feel differently. They perform their part with grumbling; full of envy and jealousy; continually longing for some higher employment, and wishing they stood on a more elevated platform in society. Wrong as all this is, yet the blame is not always to be charged upon them. It is chargeable, in the greatest measure, upon another, and the most pernicious and contemptible class in society. That class who are stuffed with false notions of dignity, manliness, and worth, and who seek always to impress upon their children that no man can be a man who gets his living by any other than what they are pleased to term the higher employments. They are horrified at their sons falling in love with shoe-makers' girls, and to allow tailors to "set up" with one of their daughters would be a greater sin than connivance at her death. If a son desire from taste to become a mechanic, their eyes protrude with horror, and this vicious inclination must be broken or the boy is ruined. He must be educated, sent to college, made something of! He is consequently put to that fur which he has no inclination, and the boy who might have made a magnificent mechanic is manured into a fool in the higher walks of life.

We go for the utter extinction, root and branch, of this most miserable class. They are not fit to live. There is no such thing as rising, except in honor and worth. A man may commence life fitting saws—He files his saws faithfully. He is a temperate, honest and worthy man, as much so as it is possible for him to be. By and by, he finds he has a capacity to file other things than saws; and farther on, by mending with files he learns to make with files; still farther on, he becomes a machinist, and making learns to improve and invent. He takes out patents—becomes in his business the most noted, practical man of his time, and his friends, to show their respect for him, send him to the Legislature, to Congress, and forthwith certain fools talk of his rising from a saw-filer to a member of Congress! Simply, his sphere of usefulness was extended, and by just as much as he is less proud, more humble, more honest and faithful, he is exalted, has he risen, and no more. If people knew more of what they call rising, they would give it another name. How many a man who has risen to what the world calls the highest station, looks back from the topmost round, and sees, that so far as all the essentials of manhood are concerned, every step up has been two steps down, and who would not give all his honors, if it were possible for him to rise to his old station of a happy and honest saw-filer.

It were better for us all to understand this matter of profession and station; to know and believe, that the man dignifies the station, and not the station the man; that to him who honestly and faithfully performs his part, whatever it may be, consideration, respect and honor are due, and to teach the rising generation to trust to these last, and not to mere station, for credit and esteem.

From Noal's Gazette.

## The Press.

Heavy responsibility rests upon those who write for the public. Tutors of the world, they may not lightly assume our thoughtlessly discharge a very important office. Every line found wanting in moral tone should be instantly erased. Incalculable evil may follow its publication—for in that the depraved find countenance, and the young example and encouragement. He is without excuse—may he be grossly culpable, who trifles with the welfare of society, or neglects to do good when opportunity is presented. A bad thought uttered in print, is not addressed to a single individual, but to the whole community. How important, then, that those who occupy the elevated position of editors, should be dignified and virtuous.

"Let me write the ballads of a nation," said a wily politician, of the olden time, "and I care not who writes its laws." This was uttered before that mighty engine, the press, had assumed its present all-powerful sway—but the sentiment is not the less true in our day. Demagoguism has not ceased to be a virtue, and excitement judiciously administered will still drive to frenzy the masses. One mischief-maker may mar the peace of a whole community; carry discord into families, destroy innocence, light the torch of incendiary, and give the town over to pillage and bloodshed. Powerful for weal or for woe—is the pen; it is sharper than the two-edged sword—stronger than triple bars of steel, and swifter than the never tiring lot of time. Oh, ye, who use it, take good care that ye do not abuse your vocation. Be jealously guarded in thought and action, always aiming to enlighten and elevate.

The unparalleled increase in the newspaper press of this country is a convincing and triumphant proof of growing intelligence, domestic prosperity, and social happiness. These causes follow each other

as plainly, as silently, and as beautifully as day follows night. With the dawn of light, comes the newspaper—the first illuminates the world of matter, the last of the mind. What better proof is wanted of high moral tone, always the offspring of civil and religious freedom, than the fact that we have more newspapers than the whole world put together! Is not the boast a proud one? But in our exultation let us remember, that without integrity, this press may be diverted from its legitimate purpose, and made a vehicle of foul wrong and oppression. Make truth the basis of the structure—then work with assiduity until the cap-stone kisses the blushing skies! Courage—courage, brethren of the press, he should work bravely who has the good of the world at heart!

"Let but one thought from out the womb of time Leap to the Press—Hencelorth, nor sky, nor clime Nor land, nor sea, nor king, nor lord, can stay Its course, or crush it in its onward way! It is and shall be—'till the heavens shall fall Together in a vast and flaming scroll— And on that scroll, in words of living fire Shall blaze that thought—'till time itself expire!"

## Young Men, and what they have done.

Lafayette was a major general in the American Army at the age of eighteen; and by twenty when he was wounded at Brandywine; but twenty-two when he raised supplies for the army on his own credit, at Baltimore; and but thirty-three when raised to the office of commander-in-chief of the National Guards of France.

William Pitt, the first earl of Chatham, was but twenty-seven years of age when, as a member of parliament, he waged the war of a giant against the corruptions of Sir Robert Walpole.

The younger Pitt was scarcely twenty years of age, when with masterly power, he grappled with the veterans of parliament, in favor of America. At twenty-two he was called to the high and responsible trust of chancellor of the exchequer.

Edmund Burke, at the age of nineteen, planned a refutation of the metaphysical theories of Berkeley and Hume. At twenty he was in the temple, the admiration of its inmates for the brilliancy of his genius and the variety of his acquisitions. At twenty-six he published his celebrated satire, entitled, "A vindication of natural society." The same year he published his Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful—so much admired for its spirit of philosophical investigation and the elegance of its language.

George Washington was only twenty-seven years of age when he covered the retreat of the British troops at Braddock's defeat; and the same year he was appointed commander-in-chief of all the Virginia forces.

General Joseph Warren was only twenty-nine years of age, when in defiance of the British soldiers stationed at the door of the church, he pronounced the celebrated oration which aroused the spirit of liberty and patriotism that terminated in the achievement of Independence. At thirty-four he gloriously fell, gallantly fighting in the cause of freedom, on Bunker Hill.

Alexander Hamilton was a lieutenant colonel in the army of the American revolution, and aid de camp to Washington, at the age of twenty. At twenty-five he was member of Congress from New York; and at thirty he was one of the members of the convention that formed the constitution of the United States. At thirty-one he was member of the New York convention, and joint author of the work entitled the "Federalist." At thirty-two he was Secretary of the treasury of the United States.

Thomas Haywood, of South Carolina, was but thirty years of age when he signed the glorious record of the nation's birth, the declaration of independence: Elbridge Gerry of Massachusetts, Benjamin Rush and James Wilson of Pennsylvania, were but 31 years of age; Matthew Thornton of New Hampshire, Thomas Jefferson of Virginia, Arthur Middleton of South Carolina, and Thomas Stone of Maryland, thirty-three; and William Hooper of N. Carolina but thirty-four.

John Jay, at 29 years old, was a member of the revolutionary Congress, being associated with Lee Livingston on the committee for drafting an address to the people of Great Britain, drew up that paper himself, which was considered one of the most elegant productions of the time. At thirty-two he penned the old constitution of New York, and in the same year was appointed minister to Spain.

At the age of twenty-six, Thomas Jefferson was a leading member of the colonial legislature in Virginia. At thirty he was a member of the Virginia convention; at thirty-two a member of Congress; and at thirty-three he drafted the declaration of independence.

Milton, at the age of twenty, had written his finest miscellaneous poems, including L'Allegro, Penseroso, Comus, and the most beautiful part of Monodisi.

Lord Byron, at the age of twenty, published his celebrated satire upon the English bards and Scotch reviewers; at twenty-four the two first cantos of Childe Harold's pilgrimage. Indeed, all the vast poetic treasures of his genius were poured forth in their richest profusion, before he was thirty-four years old; and he died at thirty-seven.

Mozart, the German musician, complete

all his noble compositions before he was thirty-four years old, and died at thirty-five.

Pope wrote many of his published poems by the time he was sixteen years old; at twenty his Essay on Criticism; at twenty-one the Rape of the Lock; at twenty-five his great work, the translation of the Iliad.

Dr. Dwight, at the age of twenty-two, composed his celebrated dissertation on the history, eloquence and poetry of the Bible, which was immediately published and re-published in Europe.

## A WILD MAN.—The Halifax (N. S.) Herald of a late date contains the following singular narrative:

Considerable interest has been created within the last few days past, by the arrival in this city on Thursday last, of a wild man, who had been discovered in the woods at Cape Breton, in a state of nudity. For the short time this strange individual has been in the Poor's Asylum, he has received numerous visits, and, although in a condition of complete barbarism, begins to afford encouragement that attempts to civilize him, may not be altogether hopeless.

He is both deaf and dumb, and his appearance is extremely haggard. He remains generally, whether awake or asleep, in a sitting position. His skin is considerably shrivelled, from constant exposure to the weather, and his whole deportment resembles more an inferior animal than a human being.

When food is offered him, he seizes, and pressing it into his mouth with both hands, devours it ravenously. He is remarkably fond of salt, which he eats in large quantities. The first steps toward civilization have been partially successful, he having learned the use of a spoon, and, to a limited extent allowed his body to be covered with light wearing apparel.

It is said the parents of this singular character emigrated some years ago to Sydney, from Scotland; and having permitted him in his juvenile days to range the woods at pleasure, he acquired a habit of leaving his parents' residence for a number of days at a time, until compelled, for want of food, to return home; and on the death of his parents he took up his abode in the forest altogether, until the time of his capture.

**SECRET OF UNHAPPY HOMES.**—Why goes forth that man this Saturday evening from the roof under which his children live? Why turns he from the engaging little attempts to detain him, and roughly moves them away, while he lores them dearly? Why sits another by his fire, sullen, and discontented, unwilling to speak the kindly word, while his heart is yearning for converse, and enjoyment?—Why flies the cruel speech to her for whom the bosom's strongest affection is nourished? And why? searching into deep depths, why does man become so often a tyrant, so often a criminal in his home?—Truth has to be told; but, oh! listen to it kindly, for it is hard to tell. It is because woman does not truly appreciate her mission in domestic life. Under the present condition of existence, she has become weighed down by cares. As a wife she is different from what she was as a mistress. She is ever employed in drudgery for her children and her household. She neglects her dress; she forgets her manners. Her husband sees the change, does not perhaps find sufficient excuse for it, from the condition she labors under. He flies to the tavern and billiard table; and she increases in sourness and asperity as she increases in years. That much of this is owing to the present circumstances of social life is true; but that much of it is chargeable to a sad submission to those circumstances, is also too true. It is more or less in the power of woman to make their domestic life more attractive to their husbands, and more holy in its disciplines and ends than they now do.

A greater regularity in time—a greater simplicity in dress—a more determined adherence to that which is right in one's own eyes, rather than that which is well thought of in the eyes of others—an orderly apportioning, of various periods for different occupations—would make evenings at home pass away very differently to what, in the great majority of cases, they are now doing.

**MASONIC ANTIQUITIES.**—During the Smithsonian Ceremonies last week, the Grand Master wore the apron presented to Washington by the Grand Lodge of France, through their Grand Master, Gen. Lafayette. This apron has been in possession of Mount Nebo Lodge of the district, with the request, that it should be worn by the Grand Master during the ceremonies. The last, though perhaps not least interesting of this train of circumstances, was the fact that the tools, which, as is usual in the Masonic ceremony, were presented to the Architect of the building were the same that were presented by Gen. Lafayette when he assisted in laying the corner stone of the Washington Monument, at Baltimore.—Phil. N. American.

The road ambition travels is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too rugged for honesty, and too dark for science.

## ADDRESS

### State Central Committee.

To the People of Pennsylvania:

FELLOW CITIZENS:—Pennsylvania is rapidly emerging from the embarrassments in which unwise legislation and a wasteful and extravagant expenditure of public money had involved her.

Her citizens can again hear the good old "Keystone State" spoken of as "Honest old Pennsylvania," without feeling that it is done in derision. Her finances are now ample, not only to meet all demands upon the treasury, but the time has arrived when a sinking fund can be formed for the payment of a portion of the principal of the public debt annually.

Whether this prosperous and gratifying condition of things is to be continued, is a question of vast importance to the people. It is alike interesting to the farmer, the mechanic, the manufacturer, the laborer, the merchant and the transporter. In fact we can mention no description of our citizens who are not interested in maintaining the honor and integrity of the State, and in sustaining a prudent, safe and economical administration of the government, which we verily believe now exists. But especially are the holders of our State stocks interested in the perpetuity of the present state of things. They, as well as the great mass of the people, have no interest in trying new experiments, and entering into wild speculative schemes such as that attempted by the Federal legislature of last session, in transferring the public improvements to a company for less than half their value.

The first thing next to the prompt payment of the current expenses of the government and the interest on the public debt, which should engage our attention, is the immediate redemption of the relief issues, which now vitiate our currency, and which have become so ragged and dirty as to be unfit for use; besides they derange the whole currency. As soon as they are withdrawn from circulation we can banish all notes under five dollars, and specie will again circulate in abundance as change in the transaction of all business under that sum. The laboring man and the market man and woman will then receive payment in money which they will know to be good. These relief issues, it should be borne in mind, are one of the consequences of extravagant banking and borrowing, which were precipitated on the country by the recharter of the Bank of the U. States; and they constitute a part of the debt of the State.

On the 30th of December last, the amount reported to be in circulation or outstanding was \$1,081,664. By the existing law \$200,000 of these are authorized to be cancelled or destroyed at the treasury annually, so that on the 1st of December next, there will be outstanding \$881,664.00.— In the estimates presented by the Governor and other officers of the government to the legislature, this sum of \$200,000 for the destruction of relief issues was included, and the result of all the estimates of receipts and expenditures, showed an estimated amount of receipts into the treasury, during the year, over the expenditures of the same period, of \$194,441 11; or for the sake of convenience say \$200,000.— The receipts of the year however, we are satisfied, will far exceed the estimates.— The gross amount of receipts from the public works was estimated at \$1,500,000.— The result thus far shows that they will greatly exceed this sum. The receipts from this source to the 1st of August last, was \$1,019,551 88. To the same period last year, they were \$711,575 73. Showing a gain this year over that of last, to the first of the present month, of \$307,276 15. The whole receipts during the year 1846, were \$1,295,494 76. It thus appears if the receipts for the remaining part of the year only equal those of last year for the same time the gross amount of the whole year will be \$1,603,370 91, which is upwards of \$100,000 above the estimate.

The receipts during the month of July, just closed, exceed those of July 1846, by upward of \$37,000, and if there should be a corresponding gain during the months of August, September, October and November, over the same months of last year, the gross receipts will be about \$1,760,000 00, which will be a gain of \$250,000 over the estimates. That this will be the result if no casualty occurs, there is good reason to believe, as every indication promises a prosperous fall business. Now if we allow fifty thousand dollars for an increased expenditure on the public works, over the estimates, on account of the accession of business, and a consequent increase of expense in the motive power department, we will have a net increase of \$200,000, from the improvements over the estimates, making in all a net income from that source alone of about \$1,100,000.

There is reason to believe that there will be an increase of the revenue from several other sources, above the estimates. But admitting that the receipts from other sources only come up to the estimates, the revenues of the year will exceed the ordinary expenses of the government, and the payment of the interest on the public debt, by the sum of six hundred thousand dollars. Thus: