VOLUMB XLUVA

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1842

NUUBER LY

HERALD & EXPOSITOR.

Office, Centre Square, S. W. Corner, at the Old Stand.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION: The HERALD & EXPOSITOR is published weekly, on adouble royal sheet, at TWO DOL-LARS, per annum, payable within three months from the time of subscribing; or Two DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS, at the end of the year. No subscription will be taken for less than s months, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher, and a failure to notify a discontinuinco will be considered a new engagement. Advertising will be done on the usual terms. Letters to insure attention must be post paid.

THE GARLAND.



From various gardens cull'd with care."

WOMAN'S HEART.

Say, what is Woman's heart? A thing Where all the deeper feelings spring-A harp, whose tender chords reply Unto the touch of harmony; A world, whose fairy scenes are fraught With all the colored dreams of thought: A barque that still will blindly move Upon the treacherous sea of Love!

What is its love ! A careless stream: A changeless star, an endless dream, A smiling flower that will not die. "A beauty and a mystery;" Its storms are light as April showers, Its joys as bright as April flowers; Its hopes as sweet as summer air. And dark as winter its despair.

What are its hopes? Rainbows that throw A radiant light where er they go: Smiling when Heaven is overcast, Yet melting into showers at last; Bright cheats, that come with syren words, Reguiling it like summer birds, -That stay while nature round them blooms, But fice away when winter comes.

What is its hate? A passing frown, A single weed mid blossoms sown, That cannot flourish there for long-A harsh note in an angél's song, A summer cloud, that all the while Is lightened by a sunbeam's smile; A passion that scarce bath a part Amidst the gems of Woman's heart.

And what is its despair? A deep-Fever, that leaves no tears to weep; A woe that works with silent power, As canker-worms destroy a flower; A viner that shows not it wakes Until the heart it preys on breaks; A mist that robs the star of light, And wraps it up in darkest night.

Then what is Woman's heart? A thing-Where all the deepest feelings spring; A harp, whose tender chords reply Unto the touch of harmony; A world, where fairy seenes are fraught With all the colored dreams of thought; A barque that still will blindly move Upon the treacherous sea of Love!

THE STARS.

BY G. D. PRENTICE.

Those burning stars! what are they? I have dream's That they were blossoms on the tree of life, Or glory flung back from the outspread wings Of God's Archangels-or that you blue skies, With all their gorgeous blazonry of gems, Were a bright banner waving o'er the carth From the far wall of Heaven !- and have sat And drank their gushing glory, till I felt Their flash electric trembling with the deep And strong vibration down the living wire Of chainless passion—and my every pulse Was beating high, as if a spring were there "To buoy me up, where I might ever roam And dwell with those high stars, and see their light Pourcd down upon the blessed earth, like dew From the bright urns of Naiads!

Beautiful stars! What are ye? There is in my heart of hearts A fount, that heaves beneath you, like the Deep Beneath the glories of the midnight moon And list-your Eden tones are floating now Around me like an element-so slow. So wildly beautiful, I almost deem That ye are there, the living harp of God, O'er which the incense winds of Eden stray, And wake such tones of mystic minstrelsy As well might wander down to this dim world To fashion dreams of Heaven! Peal on-peal of Nature's high anthem !-- for my life has caught A portion of your purity and power, I seems but as a sweet and glorious tone Of wild athe music!

Blessed, blessed things! Ye are in Heaven and I on Earth. My soul Even with a whirlwind's rush, can wander off To your immortal realms, but it must fall, Like your own ancient Pleind from its lieight, To dim its new caught glories in the dust ! This Earth is very beautiful-I love Its wilderness of spring flowers, its bright clouds The majesty of inountains, and the dread Magnificence of Ocean-for they come Like visions on my heart—but when I look On your unfading loveliness, I feel Like a lost infant gazing on its home, And ween to die, and some where ye repose Upon you boundless Heaven, like parted souls: On an eternity of blessedness.

** *** *** REAUTY! . As embers attract a straw, so does beauty ad ed and fied hand in hand," because it is by their

TAO ABROSLTORT. Counsels to the Young.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

with the second state and a mount of the fight interpretation of the second sec

vant of some proud family by whom she Sciences, &c. is regarded as nobody, may yet be the

advantages of family influence or heredit- that a persistance in manual labor is unnames that occur to you of men distinguished for ability, energy, philanthropy, or lofty achievement, and generally threefourths of them will be those of men born n obscurity and dependence.

All Literature is full of anecdotes illus-

proper effect on the ripening intellect of the made the great end of his being. country—as thousands on thousands are —I will hope that their presentation at this he is. Not that I would have him reject time cannot be without some effect on at any real opportunity or proffer of increas-

can never be justly deemed ignorant; or the MAN. If he has the elements within your requirements contemptible, if you him, no future hour of solitude can be embrace and fully improve the opportunities, lonely, or tiresome, or profitless. The

which are fairly offered you, tinues; but virtue, wisdom and goodness, like the fession-must be a Clergyman, Lawyer, than the profoundest of volumes. humility of the mind, and the justness of the pro-humility of the mind, and the justness of the pro-humility of the mind, and the justness of the pro-portions raises our thoughts up to the heart and wisdom of the Creation something may be allowed

The fastening of the windows reminded it would be an interchange of commodities faculty of saying no. You must expect wiedom of the Creator something may be allowed ther you earn your bread by a profession, a whom kindred aspirations may be awaken. right for him to do tt. it, and something to the ombellishments which set trade, or by tilling the ground. Nay, it ed? May be not gather around him in the whole apology is read, it rade, or by tilling the ground. Nay, it ed? May be not gather around him in the My wife smiled in her sad way, and limit his evening calls to an hour. Emma each producing what the other required, you every day of your life; and you must

his mental appetite sharpened by the man-

race. The humblest cottage maiden, now der them at thirty well versed in History, love of Knowledge and of Wisdom. toiling thankfully as the house-hold ser- Philosophy, Ethics, as well as Physical

necessary to success in the world's rugged faction of his desires—that he must resort. season. if to not the university or the seminary, at In the higher-walks of genuine useful- least to the City or the Village. He fancies ness, the proportion of those enjoying no he must alter his whole manner of lifehis fathers.

trative of these encouraging truths: a sin-sooner or later the nature and extent of his et!" "I'll sew it up," said she. gle fact now occurs to me which I have mistake breaks upon him: If he finds never seen recorded. I have often worship- satisfactory employment and is prospered ped in a Baptist meeting-house in Ver- in the way of life which he prefers, the Tom. "It set," said I, "like the sunmont, whereon at its construction some cares and demands of business almost con-gloriously." And just as he spoke, it thirty years since a studious and exem- strain him to relinquish those pursuits for flashed upon me that my missing half dolplary young man was for some time em- which he abandoned his more quiet and lar had paid for those ice-creams; however ployed as a carpenter, who afterward quali- natural life. If he is less fortunate, anxie- I held my peace, for Mrs. Slack water somefied himself and entered upon the respon- ties for the morrow, a constant and difficult times makes remarks; and even when she sibilities of the christian Ministry. That struggle for the means of creditable sub- assured me at breakfast next morning that young man was Jared Sparks, since Edi- sistence, and to avoid becoming a burthen there was no hole in my pocket, what could tor of the North American Review, of or a detriment to others who have trusted I do but lift my brow and say, "Ah isn't Washington's voluminous Writings, &c or endeavored to sustain him, these crowd there, really?" recognized as one of the foremost out of being the thought or the hope of scholars, historians and critics in America mental culture and advancement. Nay, who like a dutiful helpmate as she is, all about her eyes, as she drew out the edge I propose here to set forth a few impor- more, and still worse—in the tumultous ways gave me her loose change to keep, of a collar, or clapped it with her small tant maxims for the guidance and encourstrife of business and money-getting, whecalled for a twenty-five cent piece that had hands, as if she felt the impulse of young agement of those youth who will hearken ther successful or otherwise, the very de- been deposited in my sub-treasury for safe hopes. to me-maxims based on my own imma- sire of intellectual elevation is too often keeping; "there was a poor woman at the "I am sure Harry Bertram looked at rant that it is consumed by those who are ture experience and observation, but which stifled or greatly enfeebled, and that death door," she said, "that she had promised this collar last Sunday; I wonder if he engaged in other employments than farmhave doubtless in substance been propound- of the soul ensues in which satisfaction of it for certain." Well wait a moment," I liked it"—thought she, and a gentle sigh ing. Then the greater the number of meed and enforced by older and wiser men the physical appetite becomes the aim of long ago and often. Still as they do not life—the man is sunk in the capitalist or vet appear to have exerted their full and trader, and the gathering of shining dust

least a few expanding minds. They are ed facilities which may open before him. I will not say that he should not accept a I. Avoid the common error of esteem- university education, the means of studying college education necessary to useful- ing for a profession, if such should come ness or eminence in life. Such an educa- fairly in his way, and be seconded by his tion may be desirable and beneficial-to own inclination. But I do insist that noth- all argument, laid another pair on my many it doubtless is so. But Greek and ing of this sort is ESSENTIAL to the great Latin are not real knowledge; they are on- end he has or should have in view-namethey do not exhibit all the beauties of the ings of a very few of the world's master originals. If your circumstances in life spirits can never after be deemed ignorant enable you to enjoy the advantages of a or undeveloped. To know intimately the college education, do not neglect them- Bible and Shakspeare, and the elements of above all, do not_misimprove them. But History and the Physical Sciences, is to if your lot be different, waste no time in have imbibed the substance of all human idle repining, in humiliating beggary. The knowledge. That knowledge may be prestern, self-respecting independence of your sented in a thousand varied, graceful and own soul is worth whole shelves of clas- attractive forms and the variations may be sicks. All men cannot and need not be highly agreeable and useful-nay, they are college bred-not even those who are born so. But, though they may improve, refine to instruct and improve their kind. You and fertilize, (so to speak) they do not make

mild moon and the calm high stars are II. Avoid likewise the kindred & equally companionship and i netruction, eloquent, miration, which only lasts while the warmth conloadstone, never lose their powers. They are the Doctor, or something of the sort-in order But grant that greater or more varied Asylum. I looked at it and sighed, and good night abruptly. Emma raised her manufacturing these foreign articles contrue graces; which, as Homer feigns, are linkto be influential useful, respected—or, to means of culture than the individual's rarpicked my teeth, and shook my head, and soft eye with a look that ought to have desumed here, resided here, would they not influence that human hearts are so firmly united state the case in its best aspect; that you row means cau supply are desirable, has handed it back to her. to each other When it happens that a graceful may lead an intellectual life. Nothing of he not still modes of procuring them !- Wed Bowen, she sold. figure is the habitation of a virtuous soul when the kind is necessary—very far from it.— Is he a solitary, and our goodly land his down ten dollars." the beauty of the face speaks out the modesty and If your tendencies are intellectual if you lake on the sea, but there he sat, looking privilege, so directly or indirectly, because they young relative, says, I know nothing that the sea, but there he sat, looking privilege, so directly or indirectly, because they young relative, says, I know nothing that

intellectual, pursuits, from a pure love of spark, if not afready glowing, may be kindled | could go with her to see the Bowens, and ed such bright cheeks that it stopped her the consumption of agricultural products, them that not some advantages, therein to warmth and radiance. And by the as I had no objection, we started, over the professional man. He comes to union of these; may not all their mutual I knew that Ned Bowen did a small bus- her night-cap into a hard knot, and broke encourages manufactures and mechanical his book at evening with his head clear and mental wants be abundantly supplied?

Three millions of youth, between the ual labors, taxing highly the spirit or brain; ing advantages of the cause I would do in the let that stick of a man keep him from me; ing interest! How then can it be said ages of six and of twenty-one, are now rapid- while the lawyer, who has been running mend. The awakened youth who has way of house-keeping. We were admitt- I wish I could change places with him, ly coming forward, to take rank as the fu- over dry books for precedents, the doctor, withdrawn to the seminary of the city may ed by Ned, and welcomed by Ned, and sitting down on a low seat, she trotted of the manufacturer, and not for the beneture husbands and fathers, legislators and who has been racking his wits for a remedy have secured his own advancement; but he a very neat little body, of whom Mrs. her foot and heaved some deep sighs. divines, instructors and governors, politi- adapted to some new modification of dis- who has remained constant to his child- Slackwater had told me a great deal, as cians and voters, capitalists and laborers, case, or the divine who, immured in his hood's home its duties and associates, will they had been school-mates. All was as least twice a week for three months. Re- know if to be so. Do the farmers of the artizans and cultivators, of this vast coun- closet, has been busy preparing his next probably have attracted others to enter with nice as wax, and yet as substantial as iron; port was busy-Harry's pride was roused. West know the amount of agricultural protry, whose destinies are even yet so faint sermon, may well approach the evening him on the true pathway of life. The comfort was written all over the room .- He offered himself to another pretty girl, ducts, flour, bacon, corn, tobacco, wools ly imagined, much less developed. Not volume with senses jaded and palled good thus accomplished, time may not The evening passed somehow or other, and was accepted. Emma's bright cheek butter, cheese, leather, hides, cotton, &c., one is so humble that he will not certainly There are few men, and perhaps fewer measure. Doubtless many a Village Ly- though we had no refreshments—an article faded, and her step grew slow, and her &c., imported into the State of Massachuexert an influence—it may be an immense women, who do not spend uselessly in ceum, many a Township Library, owes its which we never have at home, but always voice was no longer to be heard in its gay setts, in the course of a single year, and and imperishable influence on the happi- sleep, or play, or frivolous employments, existence to the impulse given by some want when elsewhere—and I returned to carol from stair to stair. She was never consumed or manufactured there? We ness and elevation of his country and his more time than would be required to ren- poor and humble youth inspired by the our own establishment with mingled pleas- talkative but now she was sad. Mr. Inklin presume not, and that they will be sur-

V. The great central truth which I would impress on the minds of my readers is III. Neither is an advantageous location | this-premising a genuine energy and sinmother of a future President-or, nobler essential to the prosecution of ennobling gleness of purpose-the circumstances are cessful reprover of wrong, sensuality or some rural or but thinly settled district, circumstances are alike evil-that is ren- too?" selfishness, may leave his impress on the where books are few and unfit and the dered so if not by rugged Difficulty, then annuals of the world as a lover and server mean of intellectual culture apparently by soft Temptation. But that man who water. of his race. Nearly all our now eminent scanty, feels within him the stirrings of a truly ruleth his own spirit, and such there men, politically—Jackson, Clay, Van Bu- spirit of inquiry, a craving to acquire and are, even among us—readily defies all maren, etc., were not merely of poor and to know aspirations for an intellectual con-terial influences or bends them to his will. humble parentage, but left orphans in ear- dition above the dead level around him. At Be hopeful, be confident, then, O friend! dollars worth of ribbons and laces as to in a voice so loud that Mr. Inklin was as- tons, cards, carriages, cabinet-ware, cutlely life, and thus deprived of the support onee he jumps to the conclusion that a if thou has achieved this great conquest, buy them. They have no fruit but what tonished. Poor Emma covered up her ry, etc., etc. and counsel which seems most eminently change of place is necessary to the satis. and believe that all else shall follow in due they raise and have given them by coun- heart and smiled again, but she never mar- Formerly, it will be remembered, Mas-

THE HOLE IN MY POCKET. BY JAMES H. PERKINS.

It is now about a year since-my-wife ary wealth, who attain the loftiest eminence suited to, if not absolutely inconsistent said to me one day, "pray Mr. Slackwais very great. Call to mind the first twenty with the aspirations awakened within him ter, have you that half dollar about you -that he must become, if not an author, that I gave you this morning?" I felt in a professor, a lawyer, at least a merchant my waistcoat pocket, and turned my purse or follower of some calling unlike that of inside out, but was all space—which is no hole in his pocket. very different from specie; so I said to Wrapped in this delusion, he betakes Mrs. Slackwater, "I've lost it, my dear; himself to the City's dusty ways, where positively there must be a hole in my pock-

An hour or two after, I met Tom Slebbins. "How did that ice-cream set?" said

But what shall the youth do who finds show a bold front, "you must keep my establishment of smoothing irons had contoilsomely, painfully struggling forward in his means of intellectual culture inadequate pockets in better repair, Mrs. Slackwater; cerned herself for the morning. the race for position and knowledge, in to his wants? I hesitate not to say that he this piece, with I know not how many palpable defiance of their scope, and spirit should CREATE more and better just where more, is lost, because some corner or seam in my plaguy pocket is left open."

"Are you sure?" said Mrs. Slackwater. "Sure! aye, that I am; it's gone, totally gone !"

My wife dismissed her promise, and then in her quiet way, asked me to change my pended her work with the grace of natural their population are engaged in Commerpantaloons before I went out; and to bar

ly means of acquiring such knowledge; ly, Self-Culture. To this end it is only tlemen of the species 'husband,' I was vethere have been great and wise, and sur- needful that he should put forth fully the ry loth to go home to tea; I had half a passingly useful men in all ages who knew powers within him and rightly mould the mind to bore some bachelor friend; and no language but their mother tongue. Be- circumstances by which he is surrounded. when hunger and habit, in their unassumside, in our day the treasures of ancient Are the books within reach few and faulty? ing manner, one on each side, walked up and contemporary foreign Literature are let him purchase a few of the very best, to my own door, the touch of the brass brought home to every man's door by trans- and study them intently and thoroughly. knob made my blood run cold. But do not lations, which embody the substance if He who is truly acquainted with the writ- think that Mrs. Slackwater is a tartar, my good friends, because I thus shrink from home. The fact was that I had, while abroad, called to mind the fate of her twenty-five cent piece, which I had invested in to think of her comments on my panta-

> loons nocket. Thus things went on for some months; we were poor to begin with, and grew poorer, or at any rate no richer, fast. Times grew worse and worse; my pockets look ed worse; even my pocket book was no longer to be trusted—the rags slipped from it in a manner almost incredible to relate. As an Irish song says:

"And such was the fate of poor Paddy O'Moore, As his purse had the more rents he had the fewer." At length, one day my wife came in shrine.

will be found at last, that beauty, like truth, nev may be doubted whether the Farmer or rulest township or vicinity some dozen or rulest township or vicini

liness that would give him about \$600 a the string in a pet. And herein is found one of the pervad- year, and I thought it would be worth ure and chagrin.

> Bowen don't keep within his income." "He does," she replied.

"But how can he, on six hundred dolstill, of some unaspiring but God-directed studies, or to an intellectual life; on this nothing, the Man is all. We may be the lars?" was my answer, "if he gives ten man, who as a teacher of righteousness, point misapprehension is very prevalent slaves or toys of circumstance if we will: dollars to the charity and five dollars to an ameliorator of human suffering, a sue- and very pernicious. A youth born in most men perhaps are so; and to these all that, and lives so saug and comfortable

"Shall I tell you?" asked Mrs. Slack-

"Certainly if you can."

"His wife," said my wife, "finds it and little acts of kindness. They use no Harry Bertram gave her when it was right cheese; &c.,; why does she now import? beer, which is not essential to health, as is for her to love and hope. The Man of simply because she has turned her attennot to yours; and then he buys no cigars, Leisure bore her refusal with philosophy, or ice cream, or apples at one hundred per and continued to "drop in." cent on market price, or oranges at twelve cents a piece, or candy, or new novels, or rare works that are still more rarely used; in short, my dear Mr. Slackwater, he has

It was the first word of suspicion my wife had 'uttered on the subject; and it cut me to the quick. Cut me ? I should rather say it sewed me up-me and my pockets too; they have never been in holes since that evening!

THE MAN OF LEISURE And the Pretty Girl.

The Man of Leisure called on Monday on Miss Emma Roberts, a pretty blooming girl of seventeen. Emma was clear-starching. Talk about the trials of men! what have they to annoy them compared with the miseries of clear-starching? Alas, how tide of success, indulging in the buoyant Before a week had gone by, my wife, thoughts of her age—there was a soft light perceived that it was such a law as they

cried; so I pushed inquiries first in this rustled the folds of the morning robe on direction, then in that, and then in the oth- her bosom. Just then the door bell sounder-but vacancy returned a horrid groan. ed, and the Man of Leisure walked into On my soul," said I, thinking it best to the sitting room, where Emma with a nice

> "You won't mind a friend's looking in upon you," said Mr. Inklin, with an at

operations, but with diminished order; her is nearly at a stand, citizens are compelled unnopular orator, she burnt her fingers; Many, too, are obliged to give up their busher face become flushed, and by the time iness and remove to the country, where the Man of Leisure had sat out his hour, a they can raise enough to support their famgray hue and an indelible smutch disfigur-, ilies; this of course diminishes the demand ed Henry Bertram's collar.

Mr. Inklin soon called in again, and met mer, and as a necessary consequence redu-Harry Bertram. It was not the influence cos their price-for the price is always regof coquetry, but Emma railied her powers, 'ulated by the demand and supply.

tears, and she fell into a passion. She tied Is it not clear, then, that the policy which

look of vows.

'I have brought you a bit of Harry Bertram's wedding cake,' said he to Emma.

died away , and he offered her his heart coal from Pennsylvania and New Jersey. and hand.

"I would sooner lie down in my grave just as easy to go without twenty or thirty than marry you," said the gentle Emmatry friends, whom they repay by a thous- ried, nor ever destroyed a little flower that sachusetts exported beef, pork, butter,

From the United States Gazette. THE TARIFF AND FARMERS. WHAT WILL IT PROFIT THEM?

The opponents of the Protective Policy

ndeavor to excite the hostility of Farmers

against it, by representing that it is intendod to confer special favors upon the manufacturers at their expense, and that it does nothing for them in return. This game was carried to a considerable extent in Ohio during the late canvass there; and as the farmers had not the sagacity to perceive the sophistry by which they were led astray, it was crowned with success. The Loco focos professed to be the special and peculiar friends of the Farmer, and opposed to the protection of Manufacturers.— Could the farmers have understood their seldom! Emma was going on in the full own interests and the operation of the Tariff in promoting them, they would have needed to create a home market for their dispose of? Surely they cannot be ignochanics and manufacturers employed in the United States, the greater will be the number of mouths to be supplied by the Farmer. Equally plain is it to a man of common sense, that if the mechanics and manufacturers of our country are thrown out of out of employment by the importation of the articles they produce, their only resource is to turn their attention to farming at least so far as to raise the necessaries of Emma blushed, loosened the strings of life, which they are no longer able to buy her apron, gave a glance at her starched fin- Why are large cities the great consumers gers, and saying "take a seat sir,"-sus- of the produce of the country? Because politeness. In the meantime, the starch cial, Mercantile, Manufacturing, Mechanigrew cold, and the irons were over-heated. cal and professional pursuits, and have to Emma was not loquacious and the dead depend upon the market, supplied by the pauses were neither few nor far between. farmer, for their daily food. But in times Emma, rendered desperate, renewed her like the present, when business of all kinds clapping was feeble as the applause of an to economise, and make a little go far.and consumption of the products of the far-

staid him. Harry, who was not a man of of two million of persons, upon whom are arose upon the nations, and ther condition when he did, Mr. Inklin had dropped in more: (we may be wide of the mark but nexion between the position of woman, before him and was twirling his watch key that is not material.) Now these five or and the existing state of Christlanity, the with his cold wandering eye, and the ever six millions of men, women and children industriously, and her dark lashes conceal- live in countries that will not receive the ed her eyes. Her cheeks were beautifully products of our farmers except upon payflushed, but for whom? Mr. Inklin toyed ing such duties as amount nearly to a prowith her box without seeming to know that hibition of them, and of course we have he was touching what Harry thought a to pay for the goods we purchase, or a considerable portion, in something else. with a subcripton paper for the Orphan Harry looked a little fierce; and bade Now suppose the operatives engaged in tained a reasonable man-but he was pre- be glad to take their supply of food from has put possessed, and the kind glance was lost, the farmer in exchange for their articles? Emma wished Mr. Inklin at the bottom of Certainly, they would be compelled to do him that it was time to go, for he did not between the farmer and the manufacturer; unreasonable requests to be preferred to or is so glorious as when it goes the plainest. Mochanic, who devotes his lessure hours to more of young men in whom the celestial. The next evening she asked me if L dy to cry, but a glance at her mirror show- rers in the country, the greater would be kindness as you acquiesce,?

employments in this country, is the poli-· Harry Bertram is a fool, said she, to cy that is to give prosperity to the farmthat the Parist is for the exclusive benefit fit, also, of the farmer ? Such an asser-The Man of Leisure 'just called in' at tion is untrue, and those who make it; continued to 'drop in.' his heart was a lit- prised to learn that it is estimated at above "What a pity," said I to my wife, "that the love-touched. but then there was time forty millions! From whence come enough.' One evening he came with a these articles? From every State in the Union-Cotton from S. Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, and Lousiana; pitch. turpentine, and corn, from N. Carolina; Emma turned pale, then red, and burst beef, pork, lard, buttef, cheese, wool, corn, into tears. The Man of Leisure was con- &c., from the Northern, Eastern, Middle cerned. Emma looked very pretty as she and Western States; hemp and tobacco struggled with her feelings, while the tears from Kentucky and Missouri, leather, and

> tion to manufactures, which give employment to a greater number of people than her soil can feed, and must depend upon other States to supply her with food.-Destroy these manufactures; and what becomes of the home market, created by

Every State sends something, in return for

which they receive cotton and woollen

gonds, boots, shoes, hats, umbrellas, but-

The following is an estimate of the products of the soil, etc., of other States, consumed or manufactured, annually, in Massachusetts, made out from information obained at the Custom Houses, in Massachuretts, and other States, and from men' who deal in the articles mentioned, by the Hon. Charles Hudson, Member of Con-

ress;	
Cotton, 185,000 bales	\$7,200,00
Flour, 620,000 barrels,	4,000,00
Corn & other grain, 3,730,000 bus.	2,790,00
Coal, 175,000 tone,	1,300,00
Wood, 188,600 cords.	1,300,00
Wool, 8,000,000 pounds,	3,200,00
Lumber of all kinds,	3,690,00
Leather and Hides,	7,600,00
Beef, Pork, Hams and Lard,	2,800,00
Butter and Cheese,	1,000,00
Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine,	60,000
Potatoes.	300,000
Poultry of all kinds,	70,000
Pig Lead,	
Furs, Buffalo Robes, &c.	1,450,000
Rage, &c. for paper,	. 45,000 964,000
Lime, 82,900 casks,	
Pot and Pearl Ashes, 500 tons,	72,000
Tobacco, 960 hhds.	58,000
Rice,	68,000
Tar Pitch, and Turpentine,	325,000
Iron,	1,200,000
	800,000
Sugar and Molasses, Staves, Casks, &c.,	47,000
Domestic Calatra and Deep	360,000
Domestic Spirits and Beer, Feathers, Hair and Bristles,	100,000
	185,000
Oysters, Venison, Summer Fruits,	#10 00H
Sweet Polatoes, &c.	210,000
Hay, Flax, Flaxseed, Linseed Oil,	-
Castor Oil, Beeswax, Tallow,	-

Onione. &c. 175,000 Total. 843,010,000

The value of this home market will be etter appreciated when it is considered that our entire export to foreign countries. for the last ten years, exclusive of manufactured articles, has only averaged \$82,-200.000, not quite double the amount purchased by Massachusetts alone.

Does not this show that the farmer has deep interest in sustaining the Protective Policy?

EXTRACT From "Collins' Miscellanies."

Who is so much indebted to Christianity as woman? It found her, not the companion of man, but his slave. The so nuch boasted philosophy of the ancient world did not essentially improve her condition. And up to this hour, whether you trace her history amidst the darkness and superstition of India-in the islands of the sea-with the Osmanlee-among the red and talked more to Mr. Inklin than to Har- , To manufacture the article imported from men of the forest, or the African tribes, smoke—that is to say cigars; and I feared ry, a modest youth, thrown somewhat into abroad into the United States and consum- you find her debased and below the men of the shade by the veteran visiter who out ed here, requires, we suppose, the labour her country. But the light of Christianity Leisure, could not call for several days; dependent, probably, three or four millions was changed. And, as if to show the consame enthusiastic age which sent the Crulasting affirmative. Emma sewed most must be fed clothed and warmed. They sader to prove the sincerity of his faith by attempts to rescue the Holy Sepulchre from the possession of the infidel, saw the knight. throw down his glove, and assert the superiority of his "Ladye-faire" amidst the splendid pageantries of the tournament. With Christian men, woman is not the slave of his passions, but the mother of his children—the sharer of his sorrows and his joys-his fellow traveller to the same

- John Randolph, in one of his letters to a

happy and eternal home."