

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

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THEODORE H. CREMER.

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Advertisements not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for \$1 00, and for every subsequent insertion 25 cents. If no definite orders are given as to the time an advertisement is to be continued, it will be kept in till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

BANK NOTE LIST.

Rates of Discount in Philadelphia.

Banks in Philadelphia.	
Bank of North America	par
Bank of the Northern Liberties	par
Bank of Penn Township	par
Commercial Bank of Penn'a.	par
Farmers' & Mechanics' bank	par
Kensington bank	par
Schuylkill bank	par
Mechanics' bank	par
Philadelphia bank	par
Southwark bank	par
Western bank	par
Moyamensing bank	par
Manufacturers' and Mechanics' bank	par
Bank of Pennsylvania	par
Girard bank	10
Bank of the United States	22

Country Banks.	
Bank of Chester co.	par
Bank of Delaware co.	par
Bank of Germantown	par
Bank of Montg'ry co.	par
Doylstown bank	par
Easton bank	par
Farmers' bk of Bucks co.	par
Bank of Northumberland	par
Honesdale bank	1 1/2
Farmers' bk of Lanc.	1 1/2
Lancaster bank	1 1/2
Lancaster county bank	1 1/2
Bank of Pittsburg	1 1/2
Merch'ts & Manuf. bk.	1 1/2
Exchange bank	1 1/2
Do. do. branch of Hollidaysburg	1 1/2
Col'a bk & bridge co.	1 1/2
Franklin bank	1 1/2
Monongahela bk of B.	1 1/2
Farmers' bk of Reading	1 1/2
Lebanon bank	1
Bank of Middletown	1
Carlisle bank	1
Eric bank	1
Bank of Chambersburg	1
Bank of Gettysburg	1
York bank	1
Harrisburg bank	1
Miners' bk of Pottsville	1 1/2
Bank of Susquehanna co.	1 1/2
Farmers' & Drivers' bk	1 1/2
Bank of Lewistown	2
Wyoming bank	2
Northampton bank	no sale
Berks county bank	no sale
West Branch bank	Williamsport 7
Towanda bank	Towanda no sale

Rates of Relief Notes. Northern Liberties, Delaware County, Farmers' Bank of Bucks, Germantown, &c. All others 2

COUNTY SABBATH CONVENTION.

The undersigned approving of the plan recommended by the Philadelphia Sabbath Association, to hold County Sabbath Conventions throughout the State, in order that systematic measures may be adopted to have the obligations to satisfy the Sabbath enforced from the sacred desk, and by the distribution of tracts on that subject, and believing that a meeting for that purpose should be held in this County at no distant period, do invite their fellow citizens to attend in Convention at Huntingdon on Wednesday the 25th day of September next, at 1 o'clock, P. M. And they invite all religious societies throughout the county to send delegations. And also invite all the friends of the cause within the county and adjacent country to meet with them on that occasion.

John Peebles, Jacob Miller, Joseph Feay, Henry Furlong, Samuel Sharar, Samuel Royer, John Brewster, Geo. Schumucker, John Reed, John Penn Jones, Henry G. Mill, Jonathan M'Williams, Henry Miller, Joseph Feay, Henry Reigart, Geo. W. Smith, W. C. M'Comrick, C. H. Miller, James Gwin, Joseph Adams, Samuel S. Barton, Robert Cummings.

"Circulate the Documents."

New Arrangement--the "Journal" placed in every man's reach.

The campaign now in progress is one of the most vital importance, and it is the imperative duty of every man to inform himself upon the political questions now pending before the people, and which are to be determined at the ensuing elections.

Therefore, for the purpose of spreading correct information, we will furnish the "Journal" to new subscribers, who pay in advance, from this time until after the Presidential election, when the result shall be known, at the following rates:

For 50 cents 1 copy.
" \$1 00 3 copies.
" 2 00 5 copies.

It behooves every man to go to work in earnest to disseminate this may be done by individuals, by extending the circulation of our documents.

Notice is hereby given that the Pamphlet Laws of the late Session of the Legislature have come to hand and are ready for distribution to and among those entitled to receive them. JAMES STEEL, Prot'y. August 14, 1844--3t.

BLANK BONDS--Judgment and compromise for sale at this office.

WHIG SONGS.

For the Journal. Polk and Frelinghuysen. TUNE--"Old Dan Tucker."

O Jimmy Polk can't "come to tea," For poke-root he is found to be, The people say that he is "pizen" And they will take to Frelinghuysen, Hurrah, hurrah! hurrah, hurrah! Hurrah, hurrah! the Nation's risin' For Markle, Clay and Frelinghuysen.

This poke-root is not good for you, 'Twill make you sick and sorry too, Fix it as you will, and still 'tis "pizen" So stand back Polk, for Frelinghuysen, Hurrah, hurrah! &c.

Locos call their Polk "Young Hickory," But we all know their trickery, And they'll find before September, Their death is sure in next November, Hurrah, hurrah! &c.

Polk and Dallas, to Texas go, You'd best be off, we tell you so, And more we tell, mind 'tis true, The "white house" ne'er was built for you, Hurrah, hurrah! &c. Z.

From the City Bogle. The boys of Eighteen-Forty.

TUNE--"Old Dan Tucker."

The Locos met at Baltimore, To choose a man for forty-four, When, having voted, thought and spoke, They nominated James K. Polk. Down with the Polk, down with the Polk, Down with the Polk and Tyler party, We're the Boys of Eighteen-Forty.

At first "the party" kick'd like Jacks, But soon become quite gentle larks, They swore that Jimmy Polk could shine And sweep all South of Dixon's line. Down with the Polk, &c.

Eight States have spoken since that day, And all their Polk has turned to Clay; Clay is the Boy can always shine, Clay first--Clay last--Clay all the time. Down with the Polk, &c.

The Locos are a sorry pack, Their "Chicken Cock" lies on his back, While our "Old Coon" with paw to nose, Cries "Chapman's Cock" no longer crosses. Down with the Polk, &c.

The Locos are a thieving set, They stole away John Tyler's pet, We'll give them all the "Texas" thunder, Still to the Whigs they must knock under. Down with the Polk, &c.

When Polk was on the Congress floor He voted for to freeze the poor, Though this may suit his Lordship--Polk, The "People" say it is no joke. Down with the Polk, &c.

We gain'd the day (all firm and true) For "Tippecanoe and Tyler" too; But Tyler proved a Traitor base In hopes to bring us to disgrace. Down with the Polk, &c.

But Captain "you can't come it" strong Although your nose is monstrous long, And your young Bride may shortly say Alas!--"the people" go for Clay. Down with the Polk, &c.

Poor Jimmy Polk you are no go, Your "Chapman" can't begin to crow; Your Rooster's but a chicken yet, Although you are "Old Hickory's" pet. Down with the Polk, &c.

To graft the Hickory on a Poke Is really too much for a joke; The stalk will wither, droop and fall, Then down comes Hickory, Polk and all. Down with the Polk, &c.

Worse than in '40's '44, The Lion can't begin to roar, And though he shake his mane and scowl He scarce can raise a whisker growl. Down with the Polk, &c.

Brave Markle now we recommend, The Farmer and his Country's friend, Destined our Commonwealth to save He'll prove himself as wise as brags. Down with the Polk, &c.

The gallant "straight-outs" free and strong Will help to haul the team along, We hear them shouting stout and hearty Down with the plundering lumbag party. Down with the Polk, &c.

The Ladies bless their faces sweet, The lovely Ladies now we greet; We'll toast the Ladies night and day Still "go-ahead" and vote for Clay. Down with the plundering lumbag party, Down with the plundering lumbag party, We're the Boys of Eighteen-Forty.

To PRESERVE TOMATOES--Dip the ripe tomatoes in scalding water, peel them, and divide them into two, or (if very thick) into three slices; lay them on plates, and put them into the oven after the bread is drawn; in 48 hours they will be perfectly dried. Put them in paper bags, and keep in a dry place. When wanted for use, dip them in cold water and lay them on a dish to swell, and in a minute or two, they are almost equal to the fresh fruit. If you wish to make tomato sauce, add a little water to cook them in. They are very good to eat out of the hand in a dry state.

A late arrival from Hayti brings intelligence that the yellow fever is raging with great fatality at Port au Prince.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Southern Miscellany. LETTER FROM MAJOR JONES. PINEVILLE, July 15, 1844.

To Col. Hanleiter:

DEAR SIR--I owe you an apology for not writing to you before now, but the fact is I've had a monstrous sight of botherters to prevent--the baby's been sick, and the craps been in the grass, and the niggers has all had the measles, which has kept me in a perfect frustration all the time. But I've got things pretty considerable strate now, and I'm glad to inform you that we is all well and thriving, and hope you is enjoyin the same blessing.

I wanted to go to the Baltimore Convention to nominate Mr. Clay, but Mary and old Miss Stallions took on so about it, and was so afraid some of the steamboats mought bust their bilers and spill me in the sea, that I staid home just to humer 'em; and ever sense, seein how things was gwine on slick and smooth, I've sort o' drapt out of politics and tended to the plantation. But I can't stand it no longer--I feel I would be no better nor a tory to my country if I was to stand idle now, and do nothing to help to put down the treacherous rascals that is tryin to destroy the government; and sense I have hoed all the grass out of my crap and laid it by, I'm jest gwine to turn in and help to hoe Lokyfokypokysm out of Georgia by the roots, and never stop till we lay the good old State by next November, safe and sound for Henry Clay!

I never did have much opinion of these big democat leaders that was tryin to make divisions among the different classes of people in the country--always tryin to set the pore agin the rich, and the planters agin the manufactures, and the South agin the North, and even the unreligions agin the religious people. I never did believe they was what they pretended to be, but I always thought they was friends to their country, though they tuck a monstrous pore way of showin it. I thought they wanted office, and was tryin to fool the people into votin for 'em, but I never begun to think they was mean enough to try to bust up the Union if they could'n have their own way. But now I see into 'em, bonination take their infernal pieties, and I go for squash 'em into the yearth bowdiciously, so they can't never raise their heads as a party in this country agin.

They certainly must think the people's got no more sense than they has honesty, or they would'n't dare tory to bamboozle 'em in the way they do--A little while ago, they told the people that the worst thing they had agin the Whigs was the bonination Tariff, as they called it--now they is runnin a ring-tail stub-and-twist tariff man from Pennsylvania for Vice President. A little while ago, the worst feature in the bonination whig tariff was "discrimination" and "reasonable protection," and they cussed Mr. Clay for that like he was a pirate, and swore all "protection" was "legalized robbery and plunder" and now their candidate for President ses in his letter to Mr. Kane, that he goes in for "discriminating duties and reasonable protection to our home industry."

A little while ago Mr. Martin Van Buren was the greatest man livin, after Gen. Jackson, and "the integrity of their principles" demanded that he should be elected again--and now he's so pisen mean that salt would'n't save him, and they would'n't vote for him not for no consideration. A little while ago, they would'n't touch Texas with a forty-foot-pole--it would be unconstitutional and dishonorable to go into annexation then--but now it's the only hope of salvation, and they're determined to have it if they have to steal it. A little while ago, they was all union men, and was gwine to hang Mr. Calhoun "as high as Haman" cause he wanted to nullify--now some of them are for Texas and disunion, and the balance for Texas any how. A little while ago, they was agin division of the public lands and assumption of the debts of the States--now they is for making the government pay the debts of Texas and dividin out the land in a lottery. A little while ago, they had more principles than you could shake a stick at--now they all preach for only one text, and that is "Polk and Texas or bust!"

The truth of the bismess is just this--they saw the people was gwine to throw 'em in the next election like they did in 1840, and they tried every way they could in the last Congress to pump up some new capital--some new tide to throw in the people eyes--they tried General Jackson's fine and every thing else they dared to touch, but they burnt their fingers with the Tariff, and they was afraid to raise the ghost of the Bank, so they had just to steal old Tyler's thunder, and make the most they could out of it. But mind I tell you, its gwine to blow 'em all to everlastin smash before they're done with it. That annexation question come wheelin into the political sky, all of a sudden, like some thundering comet with a fiery tail, and its jest gwine to serve the democat party like a taller-candle does a sifter-hawk, when he dabs into the blaze like a taral fool without knowing what he's about--it'll swing 'em into a perfect cracklin. The people of this country has got too much sense to give this glorious Union away for Texas--and they're not soon gwine to forget nor forgive the men that has got no more patriotism in 'em than to want us to wash out the cementing blood of our fathers with the blood of our brothers in a civil war.

There's one thing certain, they can't come no sich game over us wire grass boys. The price of cotton is low enough now in Georgia, and we've got no notion of bein taxed and drafted to keep up a war with Mexico or any body else, jest to make the speculator's titles to their Texas lands good, so that more of it may be sold and planted, and more cotton be made to make the price still lower--We haint got no objection to the annexation of Texas when it can be done honorably and fairly, if we can be satisfied that it would be better for both countries, but we've got no notion of this way of "marrivin in haste and repentin at leisure." Its no picayune speculation--there's a good many afterclaps in the bismess, and we'd like to "see about it" a little, before we go into it too deep--But what makes me madder than any thing else, is, to see these great Lokyfokypokys tryin to skewer the country into their measures. Drat their infernal pieties, do they expose we're afraid of Great Britain or General Bumsquattle of South Carolina, or the free niggers, or any body else? Not by a jug full--Texas is close to us--she is kin to us in her government and her people, and we wish her well--but if her citizens is got no more of our spunk in 'em than to go and be subjects of a British Queen, why, drat their mean skins, let 'em go--they ain't fit to be Americans. But if they stand up to their rack agin Mexico as they have done and ought to do, and wait till things can be done decently, why then we will do the clean thing by 'em, and let Texas into the Union, if we can agree, or treat her as a sister republic if we can't. Whatever we do, we don't ax no favors of nobody, and if England goes to meddle in our family affairs, or tries to git any power over Texas that she hant any business to have, we'll mighty soon show her whose beegum she's foolin with. And as for General Bumsquattle I don't regard him no more'n I would a weed tick in a water-million patch. If he could git all his nullification heroes together, he mought make a terrible racket with his drummin and sfin, like they did tother time when they was gwine to treat so heavy and yearth bout the tariff, and skeered so many old wimmin in Charleston into the higher-stories--but if he does go to kickin up any rumpus, I'll order out Pineville Battalion with double barreled shot guns and duck shot cartridges, and if I come across his three thousand men with arms in their hands I'll make 'em drap 'em monstrous quick, and cut for Texas like rabbits from a woods afire. Jest let General Bumsquattle try to bust up this union if he thinks best--that's all I've got to say to him. But I'm wastin too much time with sich small potatoes.

We're all strait as a coon's leg down here. The boys is all hurra for Mr. Clay, and sense they've found out Polk is to be the Lokyfoky candidate they've tuck sich a dislike to the yarb that they wont let a stalk of it grow on their plantations, for fear the people mought think they was Polk men. Old Nippers was bout the only Lokyfoky in the settlement. He's been crown about Van Buren and Free Trade like a house-afire till last Monday when he first heard of the nomination. "Polk, Polk," ses he, "Who's Polk?" Some of the boys told him he was the chap what Jimmy Jones of Tennessee beat so bad for Governor last year. Old Nippers hant opened his head bout politics ever sense. If Polk doesn't flourish no better any where else in Georgia than it does down here, it wont take many fingers to count the berries next fall. We're all comin to your big Convention--I never did see sich a stir--every one feels as if the destiny of the country was at stake this time--even the wimmin's got their dauder up sense they heard about old Bumsquattle's gwine to bust up the union. You may jest lay off a ten acre lot to hold the Pineville delegation when we git to Madison. No more from Your friend, til deth, JOS. JONES.

P. S.--I seed in your paper tother day whar Pardon Jones ses if I'll come out and use my influence in favor of the annexation of Texas, he'll give me an office sich as Secretary of State, Postmaster or something. Now, I wish you jest tell Pardon Jones that I ain't no Lokyfoky to be bought up with an office, or I could've sold out to the administration long ago. John Jones what edits the Madisonian, has been claimin kin with me and hintin round bout my runnin with Mr. Tyler for the Vice Presidency ever sense the Convention. But it ain't no go. I would'n't exchange the glorious satisfaction of givin my vote next November for the great and patriotic Harry of the West, not for all the honors of John Tyler and all the cabinets he's had sense the honest one, left him by Gen. Harrison, quit his treacherous councils. Them's my sentiments, Pardon Jones!

Letter from Mr. Clay on Duelling.

The following letter from Mr. Clay, on Duelling, is in answer to a long, ill-digested, and not very respectful letter, from certain individuals in Westmoreland county, drawn up by a very eccentric, though doubtless well-meaning man, Mr. Wm. Campbell. After reading Mr. Campbell's long-winded and un-courteous epistle, the most of which is an argument upon duelling, directed against Mr. Clay himself, one cannot but admire the courtesy and good-temper of his reply, as follows:

ASHLAND, August 1, 1844. Gentlemen:--I duly received your letter of the 15th ultimo, on the subject of duelling, and I appreciate fully the friendly, pious and patriotic motives which prompted you to address it to me. Per-nicious as the practice undoubtedly is, I hope you will excuse me when I say that there are other questions in our public affairs of much higher and of more general importance. The victims, or votaries of that practice are but few in number, and bear no comparison with the immense number of sufferers from the rejection of wise measures of national policy, or the adoption of those of an opposite character.

I expressed, in strong terms of condemnation my opinion against duelling in a letter which I addressed to my constituents, in March, 1824, which is to be found in the published collection of my speeches. Again, within a few years past, I gave evidence of my strong disapprobation of it, by voting, in the Senate, of the U. States, for the bill for suppressing duelling in the District of Columbia.

With these proofs of my sentiments, I think, gentlemen you ought to be satisfied. But you ask me whether, if I were challenged to fight a duel, I would reject the invitation? Considering my age, it is now past 67, I feel that I should expose myself to ridicule if I were to proclaim whether I would or would not fight a duel. It is certainly one of the most unlikely events that can possibly be imagined, and I cannot conceive a case in which I should be provoked or tempted to go to the field of combat. But, as I cannot foresee all the contingencies which may possibly arise, in the short remnant of my life, and for the reason which I have already stated, of avoiding any exposure of myself to ridicule, I cannot reconcile it to my sense of propriety to make a declaration one way or the other.

You have, gentlemen, done me some, but not full justice, in respect to the affair of the lamented Ciley. When I first obtained any knowledge of his difficulty with Mr. Graves, I did not think that there was the smallest occasion for a combat between them. I believed, from the first, that the matter would be amicably accommodated, and to that end all my exertions were directed. I did not know that it was not accommodated until the day when, and after the parties went out to fight. On that day I was confined to my room, by illness, and it was altogether accidental, that I obtained information that the parties had gone out. But I was neither informed as to the plan, or the hour of their meeting. Contrary to the impression which you entertain, I did advise the employment of the police to arrest the parties and prevent the duel. The constables accordingly went out in search of them, but like myself, being ignorant of the time and place of their meeting, they mistook their route, and failed in the accomplishment of the object. If you would read attentively the whole my correspondence with Mr. Wye, to which you have referred, you will find that it sustains the preceding statement.

I am gentlemen, with great respect, Your friend and obedient servant, H. CLAY. Messrs. Alexander Plumer, William Campbell, Eli Cope, John Darr, Joseph Darr, Bela Smith, Anne Smith, Eli H. McClelland, Robert Cunningham, James Finely, John Boyd, M. P. Smith, Wm. Brookens, and E. Newton, &c., &c., &c.

A TRANSPARENTLY--highly appropriate--The Greene County Democrats say: 'On a hickory pole, somewhere about these diggins may be seen, on dark nights, a transparency, plainly painted, and quite tastefully lighted up, with the following inscriptions--which we have varied not a whit, except by a little change in the spacing and this every printer will justify: POOR POLK CILEY AND DALLAS. There it hangs, and there it shines! If the frosts of November don't make it appear just so --POOR POLK and SILEY DALLAS, then there is no meaning in the signs of the times. Poor Polk will be frost-bitten, and Dallas will feel more silly than he did when the delegates from the Baltimore Convention called him down stairs, and surrounded him in his night clothes.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE. Proclaim it throughout the length and breadth of the land--publish it in every city, town and village--post it up in every furnace, and forge, and manufactory, and store, and workshop, and farm house--proclaim it on the mountain top--proclaim it in the dusky mine, far down in the bowels of the earth--proclaim it wherever the brawny arm of industry is actively engaged--that JAMES K. POLK and the Locofoco party are opposed to the present Tariff, that has restored to our country its wealth and prosperity, and covered the nation with benefits and blessings.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

That in the last Congress, when an effort was made by the Locofoco party to procure its repeal--

Every locofoco member present from Maine, 4
Every locofoco member from New Hampshire, 4
Half of the locofoco members from Conn. 2
A half of the locofoco members from N. York, 12
Every locofoco member from Virginia, 10
Every locofoco member from N. Carolina, 4
Every locofoco member present from Georgia, 4
Every locofoco member from South Carolina, 7
Every locofoco member from Alabama, 6
Every locofoco member present from Miss. 3
Every locofoco member from Louisiana, 3
The locofoco member from Arkansas, 1
Every locofoco member present from Missouri, 4
Every locofoco member from Illinois, 6
Every locofoco member from Indiana, 6
Every locofoco member from Ohio, 9
Every locofoco member but one from Ky. 4
Every locofoco member present from Tennessee 5
Every locofoco member from Michigan, 3

Making a Locofoco vote of 98

being more than three-fourths of the Locofoco delegation in Congress, VOTED AGAINST THE PRESENT TARIFF, and in favor of sustaining the British Locofoco Tariff Bill, of Mr. McKay. And KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE, That at the same time and upon the same occasion. Every whig member from Maine, 2
Every whig member from Massachusetts, 2
Every whig member from Vermont, 2
Every whig member from Rhode Island, 2
Every whig member from New York, 10
The whig member from New Jersey, 1
Every whig member from Pennsylvania, 13
Every whig member from Maryland, 6
Every whig member from Virginia, 3
Every whig member from N. Carolina, 4
Every whig member from Georgia, 2
The whig member from Alabama, 1
The whig member from Illinois, 1
Every whig member from Indiana, 2
Every whig member from Ohio, 10
Every whig member from Kentucky, 5
Every whig member from Tennessee, 5
Making a Whig vote of 77

Being every Whig member (save one) present in Congress from the North and from the South--from the East and from the West, VOTED IN FAVOR OF SUSTAINING THE WHIG TARIFF OF 1842, thus nobly standing up for the interests of the people, and the great leading principles of the Whig party--protection to American Industry--And further--

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

That on the one hundred and twenty-six Locofoco members in the House at the time the vote was taken, only

- 2 Locofocos from the Tariff State of Massachusetts,
- 1 Locofoco from the Tariff State of Vermont,
- 2 Locofocos from the Tariff State of Connecticut,
- 10 Locofocos from the Tariff State of N. York,
- 4 Locofocos from the Tariff State of N. Jersey,
- 8 Locofocos from the Tariff State of Pennsylvania,
- 1 Locofoco from the Tariff State of Kentucky,

Making the poor miserable Locofoco vote of 28--or LESS THAN ONE FOURTH of the Locofoco delegation in Congress--voted with the Whigs in favor of the Tariff, not because they were really favorable to it, but because they dared not go with their own party, well knowing that such a course would bring upon them the deserved condemnation of their constituents.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

That of the entire Whig delegation in the House at the time, there was found but ONE, a single solitary one--a Mr. Chappell of Georgia--a traitor to his party and his principles--who voted with the Locofocos against the present Tariff, and that since his return home he has been thrown overboard by the Whigs for this very vote, and taken up by the Locofoco.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

That at the last session of the Legislature, the Locofoco Senate refused to pass, by a strict party vote--every Locofoco present, except Mr. Hughes of Schuylkill, opposing it, and every Whig voting in favor of it--the following resolution on the subject of the Tariff, viz:

Resolved, &c. That our Senators in Congress be instructed and our Representatives requested to use every exertion in their power to defeat the passage of the Tariff bill, recently reported by Mr. McKay, Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means of the House of Representatives of the United States, or any other bill having for its object a reduction of the rates of duties as fixed and established by the Tariff Law of 1842.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

That thirty-three full-blooded Free Trade Locofoco members of the last House of Representatives voted against the following resolution offered by Mr. Cooper of Adams, viz:

Resolved, That it is the duty of Congress to protect the labor of our own Country, against the competition of the pauper labor of other Countries, without reference to Revenue.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

That James K. Polk the Locofoco candidate for the Presidency, is notoriously known to be opposed to the existing Tariff and the principle of Protection, as is sufficiently attested by his whole political life, and proven conclusively by the following extracts, from his political speeches and correspondence, viz:

"I am opposed to the Tariff act of 1842."--James K. Polk.

"Not a farthing for Protection."--James K. Polk.

"I am in favour of repealing the act of 1842."--James K. Polk.

"My own opinion is, that wool should be duty free."--James K. Polk.

"I am in favour of the immediate Annexation of Texas."--James K. Polk.

"I have always opposed a Protective Tariff."--James K. Polk.

"I am in favor of a Tariff for Revenue, and opposed to a Tariff for Protection."--James K. Polk.

"I am opposed to the Protective Tariff of 1828, and voted against it."--James K. Polk.

"I voted for the act of 1832 because it reduced the Act of 1828 to lower rates."--James K. Polk.

"The Tariff Act of 1842, the present Tariff, is too highly Protective."--Ditto.

"I am for laying such moderate duties as will raise revenue enough when added to the income from the sale of lands to defray the expenses of Government and no more."--Ditto.

"I consider Distribution and a Protective Tariff measures ruinous to the interests of the country."--Ditto.

KEEP IT BEFORE ALL GOOD TARIFF MEN.

That if they vote with a party bent upon the repeal of the Tariff, and support a man for President pledged to use his influence to bring about its repeal, they must expect that in the event of the success of that party and that man, that the Tariff will be Repealed; and let them moreover remember that every vote that is given for James K. Polk will be regarded as an expression of opinion against the Tariff and against the further continuance of the protective system, and will be so held up by the Locofoco party with whom the cry where is, repeal--repeal--REPEAL!

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

That HENRY CLAY and the WHIG PARTY are pledged to stand by the present Tariff and that they will do it, and promptly resist every effort of the Locofocos to procure its repeal.