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TERMS.

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WHIG SONGS.

From the Ashlander.

The Political Race of '44.

TUNE—"Get along home you yaller Gals."

At evening just at set of sun,
When all my daily work was done;
I take my banjo and I play,
And sing a song of Harry Clay,
Git along home old Gov. Polk,
For Clay will run surprize;
And Dallas, you will never do,
To run with Frelinghuysen.

There are two nags upon the course,
But one's a broken-winded horse;
He's sprain'd, and must lose the day,
He cannot run with Harry Clay,
Git along home, &c.

Now see the racers on the track,
The riders mounted on their back;
A sorrel and a dapple grey,
The one is Polk, the other Clay,
Git along home, &c.

The course is from the coast of Maine,
To Louisiana's sunny plain;
When back to Washington they say,
So clear the track for Polk and Clay,
Git along home, &c.

With rein drawn tight, and whip raised high,
The riders wait the people's cry;
One horse looks sad, the other gay,
The courser's name of Harry Clay,
Git along home, &c.

The signal's given! they catch the sound,
They're off like deer before the hound;
The shout is raised, "Hip! Ho! Away!"
Three lengths ahead is Harry Clay,
Git along home, &c.

But lo! the sorrel's got the stud,
He sticks in Kentucky mud;
He's whipp'd and spur'd, the de'e to pay,
For out of sight is Harry Clay,
Git along home, &c.

See! o'er the Federal city skies,
A little cloud of dust arise;
While in its midst a dapple grey,
Comes rushing on—"tis Harry Clay!"
Git along home old Gov.
For Clay has run surprize,
And Dallas, you will never do,
To run with Frelinghuysen.

Folk Juice.

TUNE—"Old Dan Tucker."

A 'shy Old Fox' whose head was bald,
Lay in his den at Lindenwald;
He spied a 'poke' upon the wing,
And this is the song that he did sing:
Get out of the way, you're too unlucky,
To fool the Coon of Old Kentucky.

This Old Fox knows the Coon can't climb
The Pokeberry wood in Pokeberry time,
To pick the berries the bush he'll flatten,
Then how that same Old Coon will fatten.
Get out of the way, &c.

Now trembling, waiting in suspense,
These Polkites sit upon the fence,
They know that Jimmy Polk's a goner,
For the Polk weed wits and dies in the corner.
Get out of the way, &c.

These poor Polkites, at straws they catch,
They count their chickens before they hatch,
Instead of feasting upon manna,
They got 'Folk Juice' in Louisiana,
Get out of the way, &c.

But 'Creole Coons' can't be kept under,
They bite and scratch, and fight like thunder,
They'll hang as high as Hanan's gallowes,
This Texas Polk, and Bank man Dallas,
Get out of the way, &c.

Although so near the Texas nation,
They could not be fooled with 'annexation,'
And Texas Polk, and Texas Tyler,
Collapsed their flues and burst their boiler.
Get out of the way, &c.

Our 'Pole' with banners proudly decked,
Like Harry Clay will stand erect,
Tho' howls the wind and roars the thunder,
It won't bend like their Polk stalk yonder.
Get out of the way, &c.

But that Polk stalk will never vex us,
It hangs its head and leans towards Texas,
It leans like Polk to suit the weather,
Sometimes this way, sometimes the other.
Get out of the way, you're too unlucky,
To fool the Coon of Old Kentucky.

The Girls and Annexation.

Part of our Huntingdon maids vow and swear
It gives them great vexation,
To hear a nice young man declare
He's not for Annexation.

They are for union to a man,
And go in pairs for Texas;
And say to all who ain't 'get out!
You never shall annex us.
Who's going to the Hollidaysburg Mass Meeting?
Don't all say yes!

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 wanted 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,	2
Half of the locofoco members from Conn.,	4
A maj. 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,	5
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,	7
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.

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,	8
Every whig member from Vermont,	3
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,	4
The whig member from Alabama,	1
The whig member from Illinois,	1
Every whig member from Indiana,	1
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 of 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,	2
1 Locofoco from the Tariff State of Vermont,	1
2 Locofocos from the Tariff State of Connecticut,	2
10 Locofocos from the Tariff State of N. York,	10
4 Locofocos from the Tariff State of N. Jersey,	4
8 Locofocos from the Tariff State of Pennsylvania,	8

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 Oregon—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 Locofocos.

Once more—to furnish proof upon proof of Locofoco hostility to the present Tariff—

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 S., 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 every 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.

From the Nashville Whig.

Ex-Governor Polk's Political Inconsistency.

Ex-Governor Polk having been presented to the American people as the Locofoco candidate for the highest office in their gift, it becomes necessary and proper to advert to some of his former opinions on important public measures, and compare them with those he at present entertains. Those who charge it as a crime upon others, that they have changed their opinions upon certain measures of public policy, should themselves be consistent. They who attack the purity of others, should be pure themselves. Politicians should have good memories, or they should never put their opinions in print, lest in after years, they should rise in judgment and convict and confound them.

Gov. Polk, and his friends for him, claim that he has always been consistent; that he has never changed his principles; that in his political career he has been as bold as he has been unwavering in expressing his opinions upon all subjects upon which he has been called to act. A man who has been thus uniform in his political life—who has never 'crossed his track,' may deserve credit for consistency, but we are not sure that it is a mark of sound judgment, for men from change of circumstances and the condition of things, and a more profound investigation of the bearing of certain measures upon the great interest of the nation, not to change their opinion. Change of opinions does not always involve corruption or the influence of sinister views.

Political consistency is not a virtue to which Gov. Polk can have any just claim. On more subjects than one he has changed his opinion, without giving any substantial reasons for the change.—'This we think can be made apparent, notwithstanding he said in a speech at Murfreesborough in 1839—"I challenge the newspaper press of the State to pick out the act—the single act—upon which I have changed my principles." That he sent forth this challenge, and so expressed himself, we believe has not been denied. An examination of his former opinions on the subject of Internal Improvements by the General Government, will show that, notwithstanding the above disclaimer, he, like others of his party, has found it convenient to change, and from an advocate of Internal Improvements by the State, or the General Government he has become the bitter opponent of the system, and the advocate of all the views of Gen. Jackson on the subject. It is not our object on the present occasion to present our views, or the opinions entertained on this subject by the Whigs as a party, but to present the views of Gov. Polk, before he became so deeply imbued with the spirit of modern democracy.

In a report of the proceedings of the Legislature of Tennessee, on the 29th Sept. 1824, we find it stated, that Gov. Polk uttered the following sentiments on the bill to incorporate the Murfreesborough Turnpike Company. The correctness of this report we have not heard questioned.

'He (Mr. Polk) spoke of the propriety of such works being constructed by the State, or the GENERAL GOVERNMENT,' said the question with regard to the POWERS OF THE GOVERNMENT TO MAKE INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS had been settled at the last session of Congress, and he thought it likely that the attention of the government might be directed to the object of extending the military road from New Orleans.'

'What is this but a clear admission of the right of the General Government to construct works of Internal Improvement? Where is the consistency between this and his present opinions, which are adverse to the whole system? a system which he now pronounces unconstitutional. But he goes still further in a circular letter addressed by him to his constituents dated May 10th, 1825. In that document he says:

'How far the General Government has power to make INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS, has been a question of some difficulty in the deliberations of Congress. It has been a question long and ably controverted by our wisest statesmen. It seems however to have been lately settled by the three great departments of the Government in favor of the exercise of such a power.'

Again he says in the same circular letter:

'THE EXPEDIENCY OF MAKING INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS IS UNQUESTIONED; it is only on the question of POWER that doubt has arisen. They are calculated to promote the agricultural, commercial, and manufacturing interests of the country; they add to the wealth, prosperity and convenience of the great body of the people, by diminishing the expenses, and improving the facilities for the transportation of our surplus products to market, and furnishing an easy and cheap return of those necessities required for our consumption. A judicious system of Internal Improvements, within the powers delegated to the General Government, I THEREFORE APPROVE.'

No Whig could have made a better argument in favor of Internal Improvements than is contained in the last paragraph, yet now Gov. Polk and his followers, denounce the system as a federal measure; as a violation of the Constitution. Admirable consistency!!

The Gov. Polk has changed his opinions in reference to the State Bank deposit system is also apparent from his published reports and speeches. In March 1834, as chairman of the committee of Ways and Means, he was satisfied "that the State Banks were fully competent to perform all the services which the General Government ought to require in the collection and disbursement of the revenue, and to afford also the facilities to the internal commerce and Exchanges of the country, which have been derived from the Bank of the U. States." And in a speech delivered by him on the 20th June, 1834, he said the State Banks were "as safe as any other description of agency could be"—and further, "It is no longer a question of doubt whether they can with facility and promptness, transfer the public funds to the most distant points for disbursement, and perform all other duties which, as fiscal agents, they may be required to perform." In 1839, however, Gov. Polk "changed his opinion," and denounced the State Banks as "faithless." We do not find fault with the Ex-Governor for his change of opinion with regard to the ability of the State Banks to perform the duties of fiscal agents, but we mention it to show that, notwithstanding his declaration, that he had never changed his principles, he has changed, and that while he reproaches Mr. Clay for having changed his opinions in regard to the Bank of the United States, that he has himself changed more than once.

Again; Gov. Polk in 1835, opposed the Sub-Treasury bill introduced by Mr. Gordon, of Virginia, and preferred the State Banks as the depositories of the public money, because "of the increased facility they possess over individual collectors or receivers in making transfers of public money to distant points for disbursement without charge to the public." Because by placing the money in the strong box of the receiver "the amount of circulation will be seriously disturbed by hoarding the deposit, by which the value of every article of merchandise would be affected." "Whilst the deposit is in Bank" he said, "the Bank may use it, and it is not withdrawn from general circulation."

Here again we do not find fault with the opposition of Gov. Polk to the Sub-Treasury scheme.—His arguments are sound, his objections forcible, and it is a pity he did not adhere to them; but not so; operated upon by some influence best known to himself he "changed his principles" and is now an advocate for a Sub-Treasury, for the safe keeping and disbursing the public money. "Disturbing the circulation" is matter of no moment—a Sub-Treasury has become one of the principles of democracy, which he stands bound to use his influence to carry out.

After reading the foregoing will any one say that Gov. Polk has not changed his principles? If Mr. Clay is to be condemned for having changed his opinion on one important public measure, what is to be said of Gov. Polk who has changed on several.

In skinning the coons in North Carolina, Indiana, Kentucky, and Missouri, the locofoco dissecting knife accidentally slipped, and cut off the head of their rooster. Dr. Duncan, an experienced and scientific surgeon, by mistake cut his chancier's throat, under excitement, in place of that "same old coon's"—*Cin. Straightout.*

From the Harrisburg Telegraph.

THE GREAT LOCOFOCO RATIFICATION CONVENTION A TOTAL, A MISERABLE FAILURE—THE ELECTION OF SHUNK GIVEN UP BY HIS FRIENDS!!

For the last three weeks the Locofocos have been engaged in getting up a 'Great State Mass Ratification Convention,' to meet simultaneously with the State Convention that was to nominate a candidate for Governor, and give an impulse to the nomination that would be felt the length and breadth of the Commonwealth. The State Committee issued a call urging upon the party to assemble and bear up the nomination with all its zeal and power.—This was heralded all over the State, seconded and urged by the press and leading politicians of the party, with great zeal. The Locofocos here had the most enlarged anticipations of the immense mass that was expected—some prophesied that it would not be less than forty thousand, whilst none thought it would be less than twenty thousand!

Great preparations were made by the tavern keepers and politicians. Numerous arches were erected over the streets—pools were reared, and flags suspended across the streets—and every thing prepared for a most magnificent and imposing display of the "deep enthusiasm felt for Old Shunk in Dauphin county."

During Saturday and Sunday the Delegates to the nominating Convention arrived, and the report spread that the Mass Meeting of to-day would exceed any thing ever seen in the Commonwealth.—The Locofocos were on tip-toe, and could scarcely retain their feelings of anticipated exultation over Sunday. This morning at 4 o'clock our citizens were aroused from their slumbers by a discharge of artillery on Capitol Hill—twenty-six guns. All were aroused and anxious to see the great demonstration that was to come off.

About nine o'clock a Delegation was announced from Perry county, and marched through the town, amounting to fifty-two! At ten o'clock the nominating Convention organized under the former President, and after some preliminaries, nominated FRANCIS R. SHUNK for Governor. The announcement was received without enthusiasm—but a second firing of cannon was had on the hill.

About 12 o'clock the Dauphin county Delegation was announced, and marched up Market street, amounting to about a hundred—soon after the boys were mustered, and a flag presented to them.—These outnumbered the men somewhat—and there was a dead calm for some hours. The faces of the Locofocos, which had begun to lengthen about 9 o'clock, became elongated as criminals going to receive their sentence—and several attempts were made, but abandoned, to get up a procession. At length a council of the leaders was held, and a procession decided upon. A desperate effort was then made—runners were despatched all over town to rally out the faithful!

Appeals were made to the lukewarm to come forward 'for the sake of the party,' and a procession was at last mustered—and what, think you, was the number of the 'immense throng' that was gathered at the "Great State Ratification Convention"? The procession was counted at different points, by more than fifty persons, who all agreed that they numbered only from 500 to 550 persons—ALL TOLD! Some made less than 500, but several made from 520 to 552—the latter being the highest number we heard. So the boasted "forty thousand" that was to make th a welkin ring with huzzas for Polk, Dallas and Shunk, dwindled down to LESS THAN SIX HUNDRED! who marched to the Capitol as if they were going to the funeral of their nearest friend, with disappointment, shame and mortification depicted in their countenances! When they arrived at the Capitol, the Honorable Charles Jared Ingersoll, of Philadelphia, who "would have been a TORY, (as Polk's Grandfather said) if he had been old enough for action in the time of the Revolution, took the rostrum, but soon discovering that the people would not stay to hear his speech, he gave way, and what few remained dispersed.

In the evening notice was given for a meeting at the Court House—the bell was rang for half an hour—but it was with much effort that even a sufficient number of persons could be raised to organize a meeting. At last about 140—at least forty of whom were Whigs—attended, and Mr. Ingersoll proceeded to finish the speech that he commenced at the Capitol. Thus ended the Great Locofoco State Ratification Convention that was to strike terror into the hearts of the Whigs, and secure the election of Polk, Dallas and Shunk, in Pennsylvania. It was the most miserable abortion—the most laughable failure—the most heart-rending disappointment to the Locofocos, and the most cheering result that the Whigs could have desired. The day could not have been finer, nor the atmosphere more pleasant. It was such a day as is calculated to draw out the entire population—men, women, and children; consequently, as all had calculated much upon the display, all were disappointed.

We need only say to the friends of MARKLE, CLAY and FRELINGHUYSEN throughout the Commonwealth, that if they go to the Polls on the second Tuesday of October, a glorious victory awaits them. The People have resolved upon a change of rulers, and are determined to effect it!

DAVID TOD ON THE TARIFF.—"It is for its inequality and injustice that the Locofoco party denounce the present Tariff as an odious law—as "the black Tariff" and I trust in God they will continue to denounce it, until that odious law is repealed."

The Burial.—A Fragment.

There was joy on earth—the twittering swallow, as it darted along in sunshine and shade, heeded not the bitter wailings of affliction and distress—the wild bird in its noiseless flight, softly silent, as falls the snow flake, seemed unmindful of wo, as it flashed its wing across the vision, like the thought of a dream during the hushed hours of midnight, and vanished as suddenly. To me the sight of their joyous felicity brought no gladness—the sound of their mirth fell cold upon the heart—it seemed but bitter mockery, and spoke of days departed. This bright and languishing scene seemed sensible that they were over ruin and decay; that one of hope's fairest flowers, had drooped and died; and now—even now—was to be laid in earth's cold bosom.

I had seen the child in its guileless beauty, when it was a thing all glowing with health, innocence and joy—I had seen it folded in the arms of her that bore it, in all the overwhelming fondness of a mother's love—I had heard the little voice ringing its joyful note like sweetest music—had seen those little hands stretched to the bosom of its mother, twining about her like tendrils round the parent stem. But now her blessing, her youngest, her loveliest slept—not on the soft bosom of a mother's tenderness—but with the quite dead. That voice was hushed and silent as an unstrung harp! Death, death! how lovely canst thou be! Though pale and lifeless, it wore a smile passionate and pure as the cherub of immortality—it had nothing of the corpse about it, but its whiteness—nothing of the grave but its stillness. So beautiful he seemed, like the lamb, decked with a flowery garland for the sacrifice. I could fain have laid down by its side, in the cold bosom of our common mother, on the dark and silent hill.

Thou weepst, fond mother—ah! well thou mayest. Hard is it for the to lay thy loved one low in the damp earth, beneath these cold clouds of the valley—hard is it to reflect that this thy child of peerless beauty, will never more raise its rosy lips to thine, in all the fondness of childhood's warm affection. Ah! these recollections that weigh upon the soul, even to overpowering. Memory tells thee thou art desolate; it tells too, of playful smiles of a thousand soft and winning ways that twine around a mother's bosom; it tells of the sweet wild throbbing of unspeakable bliss, that were there when softly soothing him to slumber and repose. Now, the foliage of the willow will be his shelter, and the narrow house his abiding place—the nursery will no more resound with his gladness mirth—the cradle in which it had so oft reposed in quiet, is now desolate. Thou weepst fond mother.

The last look. The time is come when she may gaze once more on her sleeping boy, ere the pall is settled upon the lifeless brow. Oh, the bitter agony of that moment; one long burning kiss upon his marble forehead, and he is shut from her view.

No more, dearest boy, shalt thou lie,
With drowsy smile, and half-shut-eye—
I'll wail'd upon thy mother's breast,
Serenely sinking into rest—
For God hath laid thee down to sleep,
Like a pure pearl beneath the deep!

Look abroad, fond mother, on the ways of sinful men, and repine no more that God hath made thy child an angel in the regions of bliss. Now his song mingles with the thanksgiving of the blest! sanctified safe, and secure from the stormy blast of iniquity, with Him who is from everlasting.

The long train of weeping friends, gathered around a fresh dug grave. The coffin was lowered into its final resting place, in that vale of solitude and silence—the spirit of him who was so fondly here, had long ere this, crossed the dark waters and is safely landed upon the flowery coast of a world of fadeless bloom.

Afterwards I stood by that little grave, the moon was beaming on sky by his own pure spirit; the willow sighed above as if it knew the pure, the beautiful was gone; and the green grass wave above him like the gentle billow, o'er the pearl it buries; and I wished that I too, could sleep, so calmly, silently, by that sweet boy; I prayed that I too, might be as he is, passed from this vale of bitterness, sorrow and of tears. The blood that blushed so beautifully in thy little veins, was strange to mine, but I loved thee better than a brother.—
Farewell, dear boy.

PRENTICIANA.

We clip the following from the Louisville Journal:

Many Locofoco wishes to see a large Whig meeting, let him offer to bet that Polk will be elected, and he will very speedily be gratified.

The locofoco hickory pole at Lafayette, Indiana, was struck by lightning on the morning of the 14th of August. As it has been a desolate place since the recent election, no one was near enough to be injured. The pole was shattered almost as bad as Indiana locofocoism will be November next.

The Cincinnati Inquirer has just issued an extra which is called "Young Hickory." It is not only "young," but it is also excessively green. Broth (the editor) says it will cause "those same old coons" to smart. It will make any body smart, he had better try its virtues on himself, as nobody needs smartness more.

The last Newark (Ohio) Whig paper publishes the names of fifty-five persons who have forever renounced locofocoism. A vast majority of the honest men who belong to that foul party are preparing to follow suit.

The locofocos say that 'Democracy' is the salt of the earth. "from the manner in which it is licked all over the country, we incline to think so too."