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## WEIG SONG.

### One Day Just at Set of Sun.

Text—*"Git along home ye yaller Gals."*

One day just at set of sun,  
When labor ceased its busy hum,  
I took a walk and heard this tune,  
Sung glibly by that same old Coon.  
Git along home you Loco clique,  
For your Texas Star's declining;  
Git along home you Loco clique,  
For the Star of the Whigs is shining.

There is man in Tennessee  
Our President he wants to be,  
We lick'd that virmin twice with Jones,  
And Harry Clay will break his bones.  
Git along, &c.

Yes, Jimmy Polk he is the man,  
The Loco took instead of Van;  
But Jimmy you can't win the day,  
For Polk stalks never grow in Clay.  
Git along, &c.

The Loco think they have us slick;  
They think on Polk to make us sick,  
But they'll find out, and that right soon,  
That Polk juice will not hurt this Coon.  
Git along, &c.

You'd better keep your Polk away,  
Or we will cover him o'er with Clay;  
The Coon will never stop or baulk,  
But eat up berries, Polk and Stalk.  
Git along, &c.

There is old \* Cave, he's just returned  
From Washington, as you've all learned,  
He tried one day this Coon to try,  
But he got lick'd by Guss Henry.  
Git along, &c.

Now Cave, just take this Coon's advice,  
You've tried it once, don't try it twice,  
For if you ever raise a fuss,  
We'll send you right down for our j Guss.  
Git along, &c.

And Captain Tyler much does yearn,  
To keep his seat a second term,  
But Captain you must "crack fish" soon,  
Now mark the words of this here Coon.  
Git along, &c.

But right down here in Old Kentucky,  
If this old Coon has any luck,  
We'll find a man to gain the day,  
And who will stick as tight as Clay.  
Git along, &c.

Yes, give us Harry of the West,  
The trust, the best, and the best,  
And then if things don't mend right soon,  
Then take the hide of this old Coon.  
Git along, &c.

We have a man you all know well,  
And he will call his name John Bell;  
And when you get him wide awake,  
Oh! how he'll make your Polk stalk shake.  
Git along, &c.

The people say 'tis not surpris,  
We go for Clay and Frelinghuysen,  
The ship of state needs no such ballast,  
As James K. Polk and George M. Dallas.  
Git along, &c.

With Frelinghuysen and our Clay,  
We all intend to win the day,  
And never, never, wear the yoke  
Of George M. Dallas and James K. Polk.  
Git along, &c.

Now to you ladies, bless your souls,  
Oh! send your husbands to the polls,  
And as they go be sure to say,  
"Do vote, my dear, Harry Clay."  
Git along, &c.

And to the girls throughout the land,  
Do mind to whom you give your hand;  
And before you set the wedding day,  
Just make them swear to vote for Clay.  
Git along, &c.

\* Cave Johnson. † G. A. Henry.

### The great Washville Convention.

The Nashville (Tennessee) Gazette, a neutral paper gives a brief account of the great Whig Convention held there on the 21st ult. From the accounts given it far exceeded the locofoco Polk Convention held the week before. The Gazette says:

"Never did such a mass of citizens form in procession in any of our Western States, if in the Union. On the ground, from the best of our judgment, there must have been in the neighborhood of THIRTY-FIVE or FORTY THOUSAND."

The Nashville Whig gives a glowing account of the arrival of the delegations, the various manifestations made by the unformed volunteer companies, the numerous speeches, and other enlivening scenes of the day. Hon. John Bell, presided over the Convention, and Hon. S. S. Prentiss, of Miss., and others addressed the immense assemblage. The Convention was a glorious affair, such as might have been expected of the true-hearted Whigs of Tennessee, and furnished ample assurance that neither feelings of State pride, Annexation of Texas, or anything else can deprive HENRY CLAY of the electoral vote of Tennessee!

### From the Nashville (Tenn.) Whig.

#### The New and Old Issues.

The Texas "humbler" is fast passing to the "tomb of the Capulets." President Tyler's appeal to the House of Representatives will be unable to give it new life. The Capital our democratic opponents expected to make out of it will be dead capital. True to their political faith and firm in their adherence to the principles which they profess, and for which they successfully contended in three successive battles, the whigs enter upon the contest burning with the ardent zeal that inspired them in 1840-41 and '43. Those among them who, led astray by impulse of feeling, were favorable to immediate annexation, have, upon more mature reflection, and examination of the subject, come to the conclusion, that their first impressions were erroneous. They are perfectly willing to trust the whole matter to Mr. Clay—a man whose reputation as a statesman and friend of liberty fills this broad continent—whose name is as familiar as "household words" to the furthest verge of South America. They feel assured that under his auspices annexation will be accomplished, whenever it can be done without violating the faith of treaties, or impairing the national honor.

The project of immediate annexation, so much insisted upon, having been decisively settled by the vote of the Senate, locofoco orators, much as they may dislike to meet the question, must return to the old issues—to those matters of national policy which vitally concern the country at large—they will not be permitted to place the issue of the contest upon an isolated, and what will soon be an obsolete question—they must meet the doctrine of protection, or encouragement of domestic manufactures, of home industry—of the distribution of the sales of the public lands—a sound national currency—the restraint upon the executive power and patronage—and their favorite doctrine of the "one man power," which they learned to praise under President Jackson, and which praise they have continued under President Tyler, until they have made him believe, like Louis XIV., "I am the State." By shifting their old leaders and taking up "a new pair" who are scarcely known beyond the limits of their respective States, they need not expect to abandon old subjects of discussion and controversy, and plant themselves upon a new one, such as Texas, as if the salvation of the country and the preservation of civil liberty depended upon the issue.

In this avowed hostility to the present tariff, and to the principle of protection, Gov. Polk has raised a barrier which he will find it difficult to overlook. With regard to the present tariff he has shown himself a false prophet—he has shown that with all the political sagacity which his friends ascribe to him, he was totally mistaken in its operation. Instead of "shutting out imports" and "cutting off and diminishing the revenue," the imports, and consequently, the revenue, have greatly increased, so that at the port of New York alone, during the first five months of the present year, the amount of duties exceeded by five and a half millions, the amount received during the corresponding period of the last year.

One great object of locofocoism is the overthrow of the present Tariff, and in the election of Gov. Polk they will find a willing, if not a very able, auxiliary. To the present tariff, and to any tariff which will raise any of the duties on imported articles higher than 20 per cent, he has declared his uncompromising hostility. With his open and avowed hostility to the protective policy, how can the manufacturing States, with any regard to consistency, support his nomination? How can any man who regards the prosperity of his country, consent to the elevation of one to the Chief Magistracy who would prostrate one of the great instruments of that prosperity? That the country in its whole extent has been greatly benefited by the erection and extension of manufactures, none will deny, unless they are absolutely blinded to passing events; they cannot but know and feel "the difference," as remarked by the New York Express, "between the state of things, as it regards the public prosperity under the present tariff, and that which existed previously to the establishment of that system." To a system thus productive of good, to the farmer, the manufacturer, the mechanic, and the merchant, Gov. Polk is opposed. Are the people, we ask, willing to advance to the Presidency a man thus adverse to their interests?

THE GAME OF BRAG.—A noisy locofoco of this city has been for about a week past loudly offering to bet \$1,000 that New Jersey would go for Polk. Yesterday morning a young whig (who, by the way, not long since renounced locofocoism) went to the residence of this boasting loco, and proposed to plank down the cool thousand! The loco not only refused to bet, but threatened to kick the young whig out of his house. This is another illustration of locofocoism. The friends of Polk and Dallas understand "the game of brag"—they are the first to offer to bet, but when their propositions are accepted, they immediately "fly into a passion!"—*Forum.*

FACINATION AND FEAR.—A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce tells the following anecdote:

I once in a forest watched for a few moments a striped squirrel crawling slowly towards the open jaws of a hideous rattle snake, which lay stretched across the road, in the path my horse was travelling. A second thought induced me to cease idly gazing, and at once dismounting, I cut a long pole, drove the reptile from the path, and took the squirrel in my hand without its attempting to escape; but it died in a few minutes, although not within ten feet of the serpent.

### From the Nashville (Tenn.) Whig.

#### Col. Polk and the Tariff.

One of the most barefaced and outrageous misrepresentations for political effect we recollect to have met with, is the following from the Harrisburg Democratic Union, which we find in the Republican Banner of the 21st ult.:

"We happen to know, and state upon the authority of a Tennessean with whom we conversed at Baltimore—a near neighbor of Col. Polk—that he holds the doctrines of Free Trade in unqualified abhorrence. HE NEVER HAS ADVOCATED IT, AND NEVER WILL. He is in favor of a judicious revenue tariff, affording the amplest incidental PROTECTION TO AMERICAN INDUSTRY. He is the especial friend and advocate of the COAL AND IRON INTEREST, those two great objects of solicitude with Pennsylvanians, and believing PERMANENCE in our laws to be of incalculable value, is opposed to the disturbance of the existing tariff. These facts we state upon the very best authority, and caution the Democracy of this great State against listening to the misrepresentations of the coons."

The assertions contained in the foregoing paragraph are known to every friend of Gov. Polk in this State to be utterly false. We do not know that he has ever directly and openly supported the doctrine of FREE TRADE, as the term is generally understood, but this we do know, that he has at all times BEEN OPPOSED TO THE PROTECTIVE POLICY. His own language in relation to the present tariff is:—

"I am opposed to the act of 1842, not regarding it to be a revenue tariff, but in many of its provisions HIGHLY PROTECTIVE AND OPPRESSIVE IN ITS CHARACTER. I am in favor of the restoration of the Compromise act of 1833."

The Nashville Union, one of the favorite and leading organs of Gov. Polk, holds the following language, which the people of Pennsylvania, for whose special use the foregoing paragraph from the Democratic Union was concocted, should ponder. Let them compare these passages, and see how far they agree.

"We wish it borne in mind, that the oppressive tariff of 1842 has been condemned by every true Democrat, and by none more decidedly than Mr. Van Buren. That its provisions are viewed with abhorrence by Gov. Polk and all his friends we need not repeat."

Gov. Polk is "opposed to the disturbance of the existing tariff!" says this "near neighbor of Gov. Polk." "I am in favor of REPEALING THAT ACT" (the act of 1842) says Gov. Polk himself, in his reply to certain queries addressed to him from Memphis. Now who is most to be relied upon, the Ex-Governor himself, or his "near neighbor?"

However Gov. Polk's opinions in relation to the protective policy, and the existing tariff may be represented in other States to gull those who are in favor of protection, it is well known in this State, that he is opposed to the policy of protection, and that this opposition formed the burden of his speeches during the last gubernatorial canvass.—The present tariff he denounced as a bill of abominations, and it has been from time to time assailed in the most bitter terms by the leading organs of his party, as the "black tariff." How then can his "near neighbor" say that he is in favor of a tariff, "affording the amplest incidental protection to American industry," and that he is the ESPECIAL FRIEND AND ADVOCATE OF THE COAL AND IRON INTEREST? We have frequently heard him speak on the subject of the tariff, but it was always in terms of violent denunciation. If he has ever declared himself the "special friend and advocate of the coal and iron interest," it must have been very recently when his aspiring hopes led him to think the Presidency was within his grasp. His friends may endeavor to modify his opinions in relation to the tariff in order to suit particular sections of the country, but his doctrines on this subject stand upon record, and cannot be obliterated. They may represent that he is in favor of the "amplest incidental protection," but his own words will rise in judgment against him—"I AM OPPOSED TO A TARIFF FOR PROTECTION"—I HAVE AT ALL TIMES BEEN OPPOSED TO THE PROTECTIVE POLICY."

### From the U. S. Gazette.

#### General Markle.

We observe our opponents, the allies of the Southern, Free Trade "Democrats," are raising the cry of "old Shunk" in various parts of the State.—Why he is thus designated, unless it be with the view of bringing him down, as it were, to the level of the great mass, we cannot divine. Mr. Shunk may be in the sere and yellow leaf of life; his head may be frosted as white as the top of Mount Blanc, and yet we do not know that he is any better or worse for his age—he may be more venerable, but not less able to discharge properly whatever public duties the people of Pennsylvania may think proper to impose upon him. We have nothing to say against Mr. Shunk—we leave personal warfare to our opponents, who appear to be fond of it, and who seem to be provided with full quivers of poisoned arrows, which they shower upon CLAY, FRELINGHUYSEN, and MARKLE.

In speaking of the latter, our opponents say that he is not known. We admit that he is not notorious; he has not made himself known to the people of this state, by standing at the public crib and feeding at their expense. He has not become notorious for accumulating large sums of money by means of contracts upon the public works, and the et ceteras attending them. He has not made himself known by hanging around Harrisburg during the sessions of the Legislature, and acting as a broker for all sorts of companies that would pay him

bountifully. No: he is not known—that is, not to the politicians—not to those who congregate every winter at Harrisburg, and manage not only to become known, but to thrive by doing so. He is not known to those who "cut and dry" every thing for the people, politically, and save them the trouble of thinking about public affairs, or of forming public opinion—kindly taking all that upon themselves without any extra charge. He is not known to those who have been too busily engaged in attending to the affairs of the people to read the history of the last war, or to make themselves acquainted with the part taken in it by Pennsylvania's sons.

But let us ask, who knew Gen. Jacob Brown, before he was placed in command of some New York militia, and made his mark, like Captain Markle, upon the enemies of his country? Who knew Gen. Green, when he took off his blacksmith's apron, and volunteered to fight the British? For ourselves, we do not believe notoriety is a necessary qualification of a Governor of Pennsylvania. We prefer honesty, good sense, and sound discretion. We prefer a plain, unsophisticated farmer, with such qualities, to a man versed in all the skill in political maneuvering and strategy which can be acquired by years of residence at Harrisburg, where those arts are said to be practised to perfection.—We may be somewhat singular in this respect; the honest yeomanry of the State may prefer a different sort of a man—a thorough bred politician—one who will preserve things as they are, touch no abuses, abate no corruptions, reform no bad practices, by which the State has become deeply involved in debt and the people saddled with heavy taxes; we doubt it, however. We believe they are willing to try a plain, honest, unbacked man, whose sole object will be to re-establish the honor and credit of the State, by providing means to meet, promptly, her engagements, and eventually of reducing her debt by establishing her credit upon a firm and immovable basis, and then procuring loans at reduced rates of interest to pay off those at high rates. We have no doubt but General Markle would accomplish this—not alone, but by the efficient aid that would be at his command. Place the whigs in power, and they would go to work in good earnest to restore the credit of the State, and relieve the people eventually of their present onerous burden of taxation. It would be worth while, at least, to try them—to make the experiment; if they did not fulfil the expectations of the people, their opponents could then be restored to power, and allowed to gorge themselves once more at the public expense; it would only be transferring a portion of the tax payers' earnings from their own to the pockets of a favored few, and if the tax payers themselves were content, surely no one else need complain of such a transfer of the deposits, except the creditors of the State, who are thereby defrauded of their just dues.

But General Markle is known, respected and esteemed, by the people of the western portion of the State, among whom he has lived; and by them, at least, he will be supported with a zeal and ardor that will show the high estimation in which they hold him; and if the middle, northern, and eastern counties of the State will but second the efforts of the whigs of the western counties, as we trust they will, he cannot fail of being elected by a very handsome majority. We trust they will not overlook the importance of carrying the State at the October election. Markle's election will give us an easy victory in November. Do your duty, whigs—your whole duty, and all will be well. Let it not be said that you might have elected your Governor—elect him,

## CIRCULAR.

It has been suggested, that after the 25th of September, a substitution by the Whigs, of Township meetings in place of mass meetings would be advantageous. It is certainly desirable that a meeting should be held in every Township in the State before the second Tuesday in October. There never was so much at stake in Pennsylvania upon the result of an election, and there never were means resorted to, of a character so extraordinary as are employed by our opponents. A false issue is made up, and a most disrespectful appeal is made, addressed to the ignorance and credulity of the people, to sustain that false issue. It is certainly the first, and it will probably be the last, attempt to carry an election upon the bold assertion and maintenance of such a position as truth. It is an insult offered to the intelligence of a community—to tell them that James K. Polk ever was, or is now, in favor of a Tariff for protection. He himself has always declared to the contrary—in his speeches, his letters, and by his vote? The people will most certainly rebuke the attempt.

The Whigs rely upon the sound Democratic principle, that the People cannot and will not be deceived. Their adversaries are about to try the experiment—how far deception can be practised.—And on the second Tuesday in October the contest is to be decided by the voters at the ballot-boxes.—It belongs to the people to decide it, and the Whigs have entire confidence they will decide it rightly. It is earnestly recommended that Township meetings be held in every township in the State, in order to consult together, to ascertain the truth, that the voters may be enabled confidently to decide which party is attempting to impose upon the people.

By order of the State Central Committee.  
JOHN REED, Chairman.

"The people say that Jimmy Polk Can't go down with the tariff folk."

### Harrison's Opinion of Markle.

The Pittsburg Gazette contains the following communication from a responsible source.

Mr. WHITE.—Being at Washington city, in March, 1841, I was accosted in Pennsylvania Avenue, by my old friend, Major James Moorehead, of Westmoreland county, then at the seat of Government on business connected with his mail contracts. He was going with some friend, whose name I do not remember, to pay his respects to Gen. Harrison, and persuaded me to accompany him to the White House.

We were promptly shown into the President's reception room and in a few minutes were joined by the venerable and good Harrison, who readily recognized Maj. Moorehead, from meeting him a few weeks before at Pittsburg, and (what I thought quite remarkable) also recognized me, from having spent but a few minutes together at Lawrenceburg, Indiana in the previous October. We all knew how the President was necessarily occupied at the beginning of his administration, and remained with him but a few minutes exceedingly pleased with the ease and republican simplicity of his manners and conversation during the interview—but especially impressed with the manner of his allusion to Gen. Markle, our present candidate for Governor. As soon as the usual civilities of our reception were passed, the President remembered that Gen. Markle was a neighbor of Moorehead's, and inquired in the most friendly and solicitous manner after his health—and when we were about withdrawing, charged Maj. Moorehead to renew to Gen. Markle the invitation he had given him at Pittsburg, to visit him at Washington; and, said the good old soldier, "Tell MARKLE when he comes to Washington to come and encamp at the White House. We slept together under the same blanket in the north western swamps, and he is as worthy of the palace as I am." I thought the compliment so rich and beautiful and so characteristic, that I could not forget it. Maj. Moorehead, if he sees this notice will doubtless corroborate my account of the incident, and the people of Pennsylvania will esteem Gen. Markle none the less for the love and veneration with which he was regarded by the good and lamented Harrison; than whom no one knew him better.

### "Mr. Clay under Bonds."

The New York Tribune says:—"There being no end to the falsehoods and slanders with which Mr. Clay is assailed, we do not mean to chase them up any further, but to offer a refutation whenever it comes in our way. Here is an extinguisher on the slander that Mr. Clay is under bonds to prevent his seeking a duel with Hon. William R. King. It is from Hon. S. S. Phelps, U. S. Senator from Vermont, who was a witness to the whole difference between Messrs. Clay and King—a difference, by the way which has since been entirely effaced from their minds, and they are now cordially friendly: Middlebury, Vt. July 23, 1844.

DEAR SIR:—

The circumstances of the affair between Mr. Clay and Mr. King, about which so much has been said, are briefly these:—In the course of a debate in the Senate upon some subject—I do not remember what—the discussion assumed a party character. Mr. King of Alabama rose and proceeded to indulge in some very pointed and harsh remarks in relation to Mr. Clay. The precise tenor of these remarks I cannot attempt to relate, but they struck me at the time not only as a departure from Mr. King's usual gentlemanly manner, but as unprovoked and uncalled for. So much so, indeed, as to excite in me a suspicion that Mr. King's equanimity had been disturbed by something of which I was ignorant. I am confident that Mr. Clay had indulged in no previous personality to provoke or justify the remarks of Mr. King.

After King sat down Clay rose, evidently much excited, and responded. He closed what he had to say with a remark in substance, that the course of Mr. King was ungentlemanly and cowardly. Upon hearing this expression Mr. King seized his pen and attempted to write something which I supposed must be a challenge. He was, however, too much excited to write. He threw down the pen and remarked that he would not reply, but intimated that he should notice the matter in another way.

This collision between these two gentlemen, of course, excited much feeling, more especially as a challenge from Mr. King was expected from all sides. The magistracy of the city, however, took the matter in hand, and with a view to prevent the challenge, Mr. King was put under bonds to keep the peace. And with a view to prevent the acceptance of it, should one be given, Mr. Clay was put under bonds also. Indeed it would have been invidious to place Mr. King in that position without putting Mr. Clay in it also. No challenge ever passed. Through the interference of friends the difficulty was adjusted—a public explanation took place in the Senate, and there, matters ended. Nobody expected that Mr. Clay would give a challenge. It was expected from Mr. King. Yet the Locofocos have endeavored to throw the whole odium upon Mr. Clay.

Very respectfully yours,  
S. S. PHELPS,  
E. FAIRBANKS, Esq.

### The Texas Klumbug.

The Saratoga Republican, a Locofoco paper published at the Springs, gives its opinion of the Texan policy of Locofocoism in the following strain. The extract refers to the returns from North Carolina:

"There can be no possible doubt, we repeat, that the State has gone for the Whigs, both the Governor and the Legislature; and if this is an indication of the state of parties in North Carolina, the electoral vote of the State may be set down for Henry Clay. Those who were instrumental in defeating the nomination of Mr. Van Buren, on the ground that the candidate in favor of annexation could carry the whole South, must begin to discover their mistake, and will learn that our northern interests are not strong enough to sever the ties which bind together the supporters of Mr. Clay, and that very few, if any, Whig votes will be changed by the nomination of Mr. Polk."

Why is a lady like a blacksmith's apron? Because it catches the sparks.

### Democratic Tariff Meeting.

VOICE OF DICKINSON TOWNSHIP, CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

At a large and respectable meeting of the Democrats of Dickinson township, friendly to the Tariff of 1842, held pursuant to notice, at Trego's Tavern, on Saturday the 31st of August, JOHN MOORE, President—Capt. Jacob Chesnell, Henry Lynch, Jacob Plyler, Peter Utz, Philip Parlet, John Mc Kinney, and Henry Smith, Vice Presidents—Martin Snyder, Secretary—the following proceedings were had:

The Committee appointed at the former meeting to address a letter to the Hon. JAMES K. POLK, make report that they have addressed the following communication to him; that five weeks have since elapsed, and that no reply has been received:—

Dear Sir:—At a meeting of the Democrats of Dickinson Township, of this (Cumberland county, Pa.) the undersigned persons were appointed a committee, to address you on the subject of the Tariff, and enquire—

1st. Are you in favor of the Tariff of 1842.

2d. Would you if elected support that act as it is, without modification; or would you be in favor of modifying it.

With every desire to support and uphold the Democratic nominees, we most respectfully request a distinct and positive answer to the above interrogatories

Very sincerely,  
Your most old'td.,  
Humble serv'ts,  
THOS. C. MILLER,  
HENRY LYNCH,  
JACOB BELLER,  
MARTIN SNYDER,  
JOSHUA SELLERS,  
MONTY DONALDSON,  
HENRY T. WILSON,  
FRANCIS HUTCHISON,  
JOHN MOORE,  
JOHN MYERS,  
BENJAMIN PEPPER.

Whereupon the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously agreed to, as the declared sentiments of the meeting.

We profess to belong to the democratic party, and we cherish the principles of that party, as taught to us in the lessons of our youth and the reflections and practices of our more mature years—we cherish them as sure safeguards of our republican institutions and a certain guarantee of political freedom:—we cherish them, more especially, because they are true and the only system by which practical effect is given to the opinions, wishes and interests of the people. Our intimate connection and long habits of association with the members of that party cause us to look with more unfeigned regret upon the false position in which it is placed. To maintain a Tariff for the protection of American industry is at this moment the most interesting and desirable principle which occupies the minds of the people of Pennsylvania, and it is the almost universal desire and wish of the democratic party to support and maintain it: and yet accident or perhaps design has thrown us into the false position of being obliged to abandon our principles or vote for a man for the highest office of the government who is directly opposed to the hopes, wishes and interests of the democratic party. We are determined that we will do neither. In taking the important step which we are about to do, it is respectful to our democratic friends, with whom we have heretofore acted, that we should declare the reasons which impel us to this course.

We look upon a permanent and protective tariff, one which will give security to free American labor against the influence of British pauper labor, and the ingenuity with which it is used by the English Government to break down our agricultural and manufacturing capital, as the most important political interest which the people of Pennsylvania now have, and one which is advocated by nine tenths of the democratic journals of the State. The Hon. JAMES K. POLK, the candidate of the party, has declined to answer our respectful inquiry upon this subject, from which our worst fears with regard to his opinions have been realized. The declarations from his own mouth are stronger proof to us of the opinions of Mr. Polk, than the declarations of designing men who would gain our votes, secure their offices, and sacrifice us.

Can we as Pennsylvanians, can we as democrats support the man, who is thus hostile to all our views, all our principles? What can we hope from an administration such as his would be? The hand of destruction would be laid upon us, and we would see in the progress of the year the influence of British power, and live by the labor of British hands. We cannot, we will not sacrifice all we hold dear on earth to maintain the pride of a party name. Therefore,

Resolved, That we cannot support the election of James K. Polk to the Presidency of the United States, because he is opposed to a tariff of protection.

Resolved, That we feel the most earnest desire and anxious wish to preserve the purity of the democratic party: and that we are most firmly convinced, that designing men have now placed the party in that false position of giving support to a man who is hostile to their principles and their interests.

Resolved, That we call earnestly and anxiously upon the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, individually and collectively, to look seriously to the attitude in which they are placed, and view the elements of destruction which now threaten to prostrate them as a party, and to sacrifice the interests of the country.

[ADDRESS, omitted for want of room.]

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the county papers.

### Mr. Clay's Neighbors.

What a blush of shame ought now to mantle the cheeks of the vile traders of Mr. Clay!—With all the influence which the baseness of his enemies could bring to bear against him, his own neighbors have given the Whigs a majority of 720, being a gain over the vote of 1840 of 111. Where now are Gen. M. Calla and old Bob Wickliffe? Fayette has spoken in a voice which cannot be misunderstood; her verdict of condemnation against these bitter revilers of the pure and honest Statesman of the West, has gone forth in terrible and thundering tones, and if they are not wholly incorrigible, as we suspect they are, they will hide themselves in some private retreat and not again appear, before their outraged fellow citizens at least, until after the Presidential election.