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Ossining, June 10, 1845.

GEORGE E. STANTON, Esq.—Sir—I feel called upon by the tie of gratitude, to offer the following testimony in favor of Hunt's Liniment. My grandson, Clarke E. Evans, who is now ten years of age, has been for the last eight years a cripple, caused by falling from a chair when he was two years old, and wrenching his spine. From the time of the occurrence, we have tried every means to restore him to his natural shape, but all without avail. We took him to New York and placed him under the care of a physician of skill, and after remaining there some time, we brought him home no better than when we took him there. For several days at times he was so helpless that he could only walk by placing his hands upon his knees for support, giving him the appearance of a deformed hunchback. He was also taken to Newburg and prescribed for without any better success. At times he would be strong enough to go out doors, but after playing an hour would come in perfectly exhausted, and for several days would be again perfectly helpless. We had lost all hope of ever again seeing him restored to his natural strength or shape—but a kind Providence placed your external remedy in my hands. I have used four bottles, and I am rejoiced to say that the boy is now as straight and strong as any boy of his age. Any of my neighbors will testify to the truth of this statement. I take sincere pleasure in stating these facts for the benefit of those who are suffering under the like calamity.

Yours, respectfully,

RACHEL SHUTE.

This is to certify, That I am personally acquainted with the subscriber, Mrs. Shute, as well as the boy alluded to, and frankly bear witness to the deformity of which he was seriously afflicted, apparently for life.—Dated Sing-Sing, June 9, 1845.

HENRY HARRIS,

Justice of the Peace.

For particulars of cures, see the certificate accompanying each bottle.

HOADLY, PHELPS & CO., 142 Water street, wholesale Agents. Orders addressed to them, or to the proprietor, Sing-Sing, will be attended to.

GEORGE E. STANTON,

Dated March 19, 1846.

For sale by Thomas Read & Son, Huntingdon, and the principal Stores and Druggists throughout the country.

July 15, 1846.

DR. H. K. NEFF,
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Come taste and try, I am sure you will buy, some very superior molasses, at the cheap Cash Store of

JOHN N. PROWELL.

Huntingdon, March 11, 1846.

Blanks!

A large supply of JUSTICES' BLANKS, on superior paper, just printed, and for sale at this office.

SPEECH OF THE HON. JOHN BLANCHARD, ON THE TARIFF.

Delivered in the House of Representatives of the United States, June 29, 1846.

The Bill reducing duties on imports and for other purposes being under consideration in the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union—

Mr. BLANCHARD said:

Mr. CHAIRMAN: Having sat silent during a greater part of the session, I am induced, by an imperative sense of duty, to make a few observations upon the bill before us, and more particularly for the reason that if this bill passes, the district which I have the honor to represent will suffer more in its business, both manufacturing and agricultural, than any other in the State, and perhaps in the United States. And I earnestly and solemnly ask gentlemen to pause and reflect before they come to a final decision on a subject so important and interesting to the American people. It is no less a question than an entire change of the domestic policy of this nation. The principle of protection to domestic industry and manufactures is coeval with the Constitution itself, and has been steadily pursued, with little variation, for upwards of seventy years. And what has been done? How have we progressed under this protective policy—this American system?—

We had our exhibition of the National Fair—It must have astonished the representatives of foreign nations, residing at our Capital, to see that we, a nation yet in the "grizzle, and not hardened into manhood," should accomplish more in the mechanic arts and manufacturing industry in so short a time, than European governments had performed in many hundred years. They must have seen the impress of free institutions in the specimens exhibited, and felt, yes, deeply felt, how much mind and intellect would accomplish, when left free to act, unrestrained by the shackles of arbitrary power. Every genuine American bosom throbbled with feelings of pride and exultation while gazing on the specimens of the invention and ingenuity of their countrymen—those true emblems of social independence—and saw in those things that the day was fast approaching when we should be indebted to no nation on earth for the necessities of life, but be as independent in social life as in political power. The objects of the Revolution were, first, to sever the political bonds that bound us to the mother country; and, second, to have the full control and management of the blessings which the Almighty had bestowed upon our land for the benefit of human existence and human comfort. In short, that we might in reality be, as we declared in 1776, "a free and independent nation." The first throwing off of the power of Great Britain, our fathers performed by the blood and suffering in the Revolution. The second object was the work of time; and so our early statesmen thought it. They pursued the principle of protection of American industry with prudence, wisdom, and caution, and by the extraordinary enterprise and energy of the American people, and the fostering care of Government, with rewards held out to the labor of the toiling millions, so much has been accomplished in so short a time, we all hoped, if no sudden change was made in our protective policy, soon to rival England in all those manufactures to which our country was adapted. We expected, also, to establish a home market for our grain, as permanent and lasting as the industry and enterprise of our countrymen.—

"This was a consummation devoutly to be wished." But, as human expectations are often disappointed, and human hopes often blasted, if we must prepare ourselves for pecuniary embarrassments, public reprobation, and all the evils that follow in their train; for the present Chief Magistrate, his cabinet, and his supporters, are determined to destroy the whole protective policy, and change the industrial pursuits and habits of our people. This comes upon us like a clap of thunder in a clear sky; for we expected something better than a total annihilation of the protective policy, even from James K. Polk. The errors and inequalities of the tariff of 1842 were to be modified and corrected. That was all that his partisans pretended to want. We are deceived, badly deceived. All this disappointment is to be attributed to the proceedings of that most remarkable of all political assemblies, the Baltimore Convention. The first thing they did was to pass the two-thirds rule, to cut up the prospects of the footstep President, Martin Van Buren, for a re-nomination. He was too non-committal to answer their purpose. He had too much principle to violate the Constitution, and too much knowledge to believe the area of freedom would be extended by annexing a slave country to the confederacy. He was rejected, and James K. Polk was nominated for the Presidency! This surprised every body but the convention themselves, and those who had the control of the convention. No one had spoken of James K. Polk; no one had thought of him in connexion with that high office. He was the great unthought of, until his nomination was announced to the people. The convention did not stop here, but they threw into the election, to be decided at the ballot-box, the Oregon question, although the Constitution has placed our foreign negotiations exclusively in the hands of the Executive and Senate of the United States.

The Texas annexation was another great object to be effected by the election of James K. Polk.—The tariff and the tariff policy was more perplexing, and Mr. Polk's sentiments on this were judiciously set forth in very general terms, with various modifications. He was for protection to all interests alike, without any preference for any. Thus equipped and accoutred he was put forth by the Baltimore Convention to beat down the great statesman of the West in the coming election; and a more formidable competitor could not have been selected, as the result has shown.

It has been said by wiser men than myself, that the serpent can climb as high as the eagle can soar, and they both may arrive at the same height, but by very different means. And, also, that the insect that lights upon the body of the lion, may sting that noble animal to death.

But James K. Polk is the tenant of the White House. He is now the President of the United States. By the firmness and intelligence of the Senate, the Oregon question is settled at 49 without war or bloodshed, and no thanks to James K. Polk for that. Texas is annexed. Texas is admitted into the Union with a clause in favor of perpetual slavery in her constitution; and this act, so important in its nature, and so vast in its consequences, affecting the principles of our compact of Union, was forced upon the nation in the presence, but not by the consent, of the representatives of all

the parties to the compact, without consideration and without debate, by the force of party votes.— But a voice of protestation has been heard from the granite hills of New Hampshire, where freemen are allowed to speak their thoughts—and that voice will not stop. It will mingle with every wind from the north and from the east, until it shakes the foundations of this Government to its centre.— And I tell the reckless party men of this country, who are driving the nation to destruction, your ears will tingle and your faces become pale at the consequences of your rashness and folly.

As other gentlemen, of much more ability than I possess, have shown the effect of the bill now before us upon all the various interests of the whole country, I will endeavor to show its effect upon the interests of the State of Pennsylvania, and upon the district I have the honor to represent. I cannot be better understood, than by giving a plain description of the district which I represent.—The district consists of five counties—Juniata, (which is chiefly agricultural,) the other four, Mifflin, Centre, Huntingdon, and Blair, are agricultural and manufacturing counties. In the four latter counties, there are thirty or thirty-five blast furnaces engaged in making pig iron; thirty or thirty-five forges which make bloom and bar iron; six or seven saw factories; and from fifteen to twenty foundries, which manufacture stoves, mill irons, and other hardware. These manufacturing establishments are mostly carried on by men of moderate capital. Many of them have been founders, forgers, woodcutters, and colliers in the commencement; but by industry, perseverance, and economy, have gradually risen to be proprietors of works of their own. The farmers in the neighborhood find a home market for their best establishments for their coarse grains, and potatoes, and hay, which would not bear carriage to a distant market. Thus the agricultural and manufacturing interests mutually support each other; and at this time all is happiness, prosperity, and contentment. But if the bill before us becomes the law of the land, the hum of business will cease, the noise of the forge hammer will be silent, and the thunder of the rolling mill will no longer be heard—all will be desolate and still.

We Pennsylvanians have reason to complain that this Administration is about sacrificing our interests by the passage of this new tariff bill, for the vote of the State was obtained for Mr. Polk by the hand of his famous letter to John K. Kane; and in support of my statement, I must send a copy of the letter to the clerk, to be read for the information of members:

[The letter was here read by the clerk.]
"This is a capital letter—a well written letter—a noble letter—and, as the Irishman said of his friend, so noble that it is ignoble. I never read any letter like it. I have taxed my memory, and consulted history, and I have been unable to find any letter written by any great man in modern or ancient times that bears any analogy to it, unless it be one in the Holy Bible, where every thing that shows the wickedness of man is to be found. It is the letter David wrote to Joab, concerning Uriah the Hittite, after he had violated his marriage bed, when Uriah was absent fighting his battles in his army. The contents were as follows: 'Set ye Uriah in the front of the hottest battle, and retire ye from him that he may be smitten and die.' And David gave this letter to Uriah, and he carried and delivered it to Joab. But Uriah did not know that death was in that letter. Neither when the people of Pennsylvania received Mr. Polk's letter, did they think that death to their interests was contained in that letter. The Democratic orators, when the letter came, said to the people, 'there is his own letter. Now you see all we told you is true.—Here Mr. Polk says he is for protection—he is for protecting all the interests of the country alike—no preference to any class—no monopolies—no exclusive privilege—equal protection to all. You may safely trust him. The tariff will be safe in his hands.' And then they applied General Jackson's rule of construction, that any one was to read the letter as he understood it. According to this Jackson rule of construction, and the explanation of the Democratic orators, the letter suited Pennsylvania exactly. The letter was understood to be a clear, explicit letter in favor of protection—much stronger than any one Mr. Clay had written. The whole party cried out—Mr. Polk is a tariff man, the friend of equal and just protection to all American interests—the tariff will be safe in his hands—and some went so far as to declare, as their solemn conviction, that it would be safe in Mr. Polk's hands than Mr. Clay's; that he would not suffer the tariff of 1842 to be repealed, but correct some of its errors, and modify some of its inequalities. These assertions were repeated over and over again, until the honest men of the party believed them to be infallibly true.

To add to this, James Buchanan—Pennsylvania's favorite son—traversed many parts of the State, and told the people (as my friend and colleague Mr. Pollock stated a few days since on this floor) that he was well acquainted with Mr. Polk and Mr. Clay both, and from their writings and votes and opinions expressed, he would assure them the tariff of 1842 was as safe in Mr. Polk's hands as Mr. Clay's! And, Mr. Chairman, and the members of this House must know, that the sayings of James Buchanan are oracular with the Pennsylvania Democracy, ever since the Federal blood in his veins has been drawn off and expunged. They are as implicitly believed and relied on by the Democratic party in our State, as the responses of the Delphic oracle were by the ancient Greeks. So it was with us, after these declarations in confirmation of the tariff. Faith was added to conviction. Then were raised the banners "Polk all Dallas, and the tariff of 1842!" and I have seen with my own eyes, intelligent men, ye, christian men of the Democratic party, marching to political meetings under those lying banners floating to the wind, with as much patriotic devotion as the crusaders marched to Jerusalem under the banners of the cross. And many of the Democratic party, as late as last fall, thought that Mr. Polk was a tariff man; for when I started from home for this city, and was taking leave of some of my Democratic constituents, the very last words they said to me were—stick to the tariff. When I answered them, that I feared it would be repealed, their reply was—NO, NEVER, "it will never be touched."

I beg gentlemen from other States to cease to sneer at our ignorance, and laugh at our calamity in this our day of tribulation—to show some charity and compassion for us. We Whigs are not in fault that the vote of Pennsylvania was cast for Mr. Polk, instead of Mr. Clay. We fought bravely, and manfully, both from a sense of duty to our country, and the interests of our State. Stimulated by a deep feeling of admiration and gratitude to the

great statesman of the West, who had been our untiring friend for a long political life, we contended, ye, we contended even unto the death, until we were conquered by a constitutional majority. Sir, you might as well stop the waves of the sea with a bulrush, or whistle to the wind to arrest the tornado in its progress, as to resist Pennsylvania Democracy in a contest for the loaves and fishes of office.— And even the Democracy may be excused, (I mean the rank and file,) for they were deceived, basely deceived by men in high places. Do not men generally look upon the victims of betrayed confidence and broken faith with compassion; and upon their betrayers with detestation and scorn? These observations do not apply to the leaders of the Democratic party who joined in this deception, for there is not a niche in the temple of infamy sufficiently infamous for them. There is no new and unheard of punishment commensurate with their crime.

I have heard much said about incorporated, associated wealth, and a rich manufacturing aristocracy, and about laboring men being oppressed by the lords of the furnace, the forge, and the loom.— Those who talk in this way have never been in Pennsylvania. These works I have described are carried on by men who have made their own capital with toil and labor—by men who, with few exceptions as other occupations, despise and hate an aristocratic spirit.

The gentleman from Virginia, on the other side of the House, talked about the manufacturers trading on Brussels carpets, and wearing French silks, and riding in imported coaches. I agree that there are some men in Pennsylvania, and even in my district, who, after a long life of industry, and toil, and careful management, with many "hair-bread escapes" from impending ruin, from the fluctuating policy of our legislation, have accumulated wealth; who have houses built in the modern style, and fashionably furnished with appropriate furniture; and now, when their strength is failing, and their activity gone, are disposed to enjoy the fruits of their own labor, like as other men of property enjoy theirs. And why should this be an argument against the protective system? Why has not the rich iron master of Pennsylvania as good a right to enjoy his wealth, earned by himself, as the wealthy planter of the South, his plantation and his negroes, which he received by inheritance? Which is the more republican and consistent with our free institutions, I leave with the Democracy to decide.— But these men are exceptions to the general rule, and few in number; and if the gentleman from Virginia will come into my district, or among the iron works in Pennsylvania, he may see some of those bloated aristocratic iron masters coming in from their mine bank and cooling ground at night, their shoes heavy with the clay and their clothes covered with the dust of the cooling ground, their faces as black as the coal of their furnace, with a pick on their shoulder or a spade in their hand, and nothing to distinguish them from one of their hands, except that the hands in their employ can go to their rest, and the proprietor must see that all is right about the works, and lay his plans for the to-morrow. Talk of these men as aristocrats! It is nonsense! Where should they get their money? They were very much like their hands; they all worked together; and this showed the real Democratic state of the people. It proved that, in the manufacturing districts in Pennsylvania, a poor man's son might go into the mine bank, or to the forge fire, or to the cooling ground, and after laboring for a course of years, might come out a proprietor. This is the very beauty of our institutions. A young man who was left without any inheritable good, by industry and perseverance, so better his condition as at length to earn works of his own. Men who become independent by patient industry, had no thought of lordship over their workmen. All lived very much alike. They were not lifted up one above another, but live in a state of republican equality. I have often reflected on it, and felt rejoiced to see the children of poor men thriving by their own exertions, and gradually becoming rich. Such men, instead of denouncing over those they employed, felt a sympathy with them. There was no knocking the men about like dogs in the iron works in Pennsylvania. And to one who lived there it sounded very absurd to hear such representations made in speeches here, and to see gentlemen fly into a passion about it. Anti-republican! They were the most republican people in the country.

And as to the honorable gentleman from Louisiana, (Mr. HARRISON,) representing those men who worked in our manufactories as ignorant and degraded, there never was a greater mistake. They are quite as intelligent as some of those who talked so foolishly about them. Many, very many of them, are as intelligent as any other members of the same community; and they have much better advantages, in some respects, than others have for acquiring knowledge—for many live secluded, and do not mix much with the world; but these men have the advantage of much conversation with very intelligent men of business. They read the newspapers and political documents, and converse much with those who live where they read in them. At every iron works there is an office where the books are kept and the business of the establishment transacted. Here very shrewd and intelligent men are assembled, and they talk freely of what relates to manufactures and business in general; and the proprietors, instead of being such awful tyrants and iron-hearted oppressors, are in the habit of sitting down and talking with their men as men of understanding; and of reading to them, and explaining what they read, so that it would benefit them. All was harmony and good fellowship among them. They lived in unity and good will; and so they would have continued, to the end of time, but for certain politicians, who came among the men, professing great sympathy with them—trying to make them believe they were groaning under oppression. It was much like Satan entering into paradise. They whispered in the ears of the workmen—'You won't vote with that man. He cares nothing for you.—He makes all his money out of you. See how proud he is getting. I would not vote for him. He will soon make a slave of you. Show yourself independent. When he votes one way, you vote the other.' The same laws that will protect him will destroy you." This sort of talk went on for a while, and the workmen made it a rule to vote on the opposite side to their employer. As long as Government let them and their concerns alone, they did not care much about questions of party politics; but when they found the Government falling foul of the great interests of the country, and business and politics mixed up together, and that the demagogues who came coaxing them for their votes were like to starve them to death, their eyes by degrees became fully opened to the baseness of their demagogical deceivers; and then they were willing to listen to their employers, who would set down and reason the matter with them, and show

them how the thing worked in practice on their business, and how their interests, and the interests of their employer, instead of being at war with each other, were one and the same; and though these men had sweaty faces and just on their clothes from the mine bank and the cooling ground, yet, when it came to a practical, common sense argument, I would pit them against many of the gentlemen who have made such fine anti-tariff speeches in this House, and they would meet with their match. They know nothing about theories, but they know how the thing worked. As for these fine-spun theories about free trade and political economy, I have a great contempt for them.

And I beg of the honorable gentleman from Louisiana, who seems to be so distressed about Northern laborers in our manufactories, to reserve his sympathy for the sufferers of the slaves of his own State, which are said to be so severe that seven years of labor upon the plantation relieves them from their misery by death. I say this not in the way of reproach to any one, but to correct the mistake of the gentleman as to the manufacturing labor of the North; for I am persuaded no Southern man can realize the happiness, the independence, and the comfort, enjoyed by the free laborer of the North, without he has been among them.

The honorable gentleman from New York, (Mr. COLLIN,) read a long speech the other day against protection, in which he said, under the tariff of 1842 the farmers of this country paid eighty-one millions of dollars annually for the protection of the manufacturers; that the money actually came out of the farmer's pockets, and was put into the pockets of the manufacturers. This, he said, he would prove by what he called statistics. He had the thing all to himself. He assumed whatever he liked, made his own theory, took what he pleased for his premises, drew his own inferences, and proved everything quite smoothly. Men loved their theories as they did their children.—To them they seemed all beautiful. There was no fault in them. But, when such theories are applied to the practical business of life, they are as absurd as the mind of man can conceive. The gentleman's speech reminds me of old story-tellers, who make and tell their own stories, and they generally tell them well; but they have one defect—there is no truth in them. So, with the gentleman's theoretical free-trade speech; it reads well, very well, indeed; but it has no truth in it. He has deceived himself, and by his ingenuity will deceive others.

If the gentleman would take his speech into any of the manufacturing districts of Pennsylvania, and read to the farmers that part of it which asserts that the farming interest in the United States pays eighty-one millions of dollars to the manufacturers, without an equivalent under the tariff of 1842, they would tell him that it could not be; that they knew better; that the tariff was as beneficial to them as to the ironmaster himself; that to make a ton of iron required about twenty-five dollars worth of grain, rye, buckwheat, and oats, and that would not bear carriage to a distant market; that iron works were a benefit instead of any injury to them, and that the farmers' and manufacturers' interests were mutually advantageous to each other. They would tell him further, that the mechanics were benefited by the protection given the iron manufacturer. They must have harness for the horses from the saddler; work from the carpenter to build and repair the various buildings about the works; shoes from the shoemaker for the hands to wear; and shoes from the blacksmith for the horse's feet. Thus the duty on iron protects all interests alike, without preference to any, in exact accordance with Mr. Polk's famous letter to John K. Kane. If there is any difference, the owner gets the least wages for his capital, his risk and supervision of the establishment. They could not believe that the ironmasters were plunderers, as the gentleman has said in his speech. If, by such facts as these, they could not drive this wild free-trade theory out of his head, they might pit him under judicial restraint, lest he might do himself and others some harm.

What I have said concerning my own district is applicable to most of the iron and coal districts in Pennsylvania. I will now endeavor to show how that State will be affected as to the passage of this bill. She now upwards of forty millions in debt from her public works; and this debt is as much a lien on our real property as a specific mortgage. It must be paid by us, or our children must pay it. We are now taxed as high as we can bear, to pay this very debt, and we have difficulty in paying the interest semi-annually. But we are going on prosperously under the Tariff of 1842. We have paid off the February interest, and have a fair prospect of paying the August installment. But pass this bill, and we must stop and repudiate from necessity. Our good old honest Quaker Commonwealth must be disgraced by repudiation and breach of faith, which we earnestly desire to keep sacred, as we always have done. Yes, public repudiation and private insolvency must take place if this bill become the law of the land. And how was this debt contracted? I agree we made too many improvements. We were imprudent. But fifteen millions of this debt was contracted for the construction of the main line—the great thoroughfare through the State to the West—which is more national work than a State improvement under the strictest Democratic construction of the Constitution. This fifteen millions of our public debt the national treasury ought to pay, or at least let us have our share of the proceeds of the public land to pay it with; for it raises the price of those very lands to more than the amount of that part of our public debt. It benefits the nation generally. And in war it would save millions to the nation in transporting troops, cannon, and military stores for the army. But this appropriate fund—the proceeds of the public lands—you have taken from us, and, as we are now engaged in a war, we cannot at present ask you to give it to us. Let that pass. We do not ask it at this time. But we do ask that you should let your tariff law remain as it is. We are willing to pay the debt contracted for the benefit of the nation. We will pay the debt—principal and interest, within twenty years. Only let us have the liberty of making the most of our mineral wealth—our coal and our iron. But we cannot pay if the present Tariff is stricken down. Our State tax generally exceeds the tax for county purposes, and in many instances doubles it; and our school tax is as high or higher than the State tax. Put of this we do not complain. The people are determined to have information, so that no more Polk letters shall deceive them. They are resolved to have light. They will go *Palking* about in the dark no longer. If I had no higher motive than the exaltation of the Whig party to power, regardless of the interest of my State and country, I might be willing to see this bill pass; for, so sure as it passes, Pennsylvania must, from necessity, repudiate her public debt; and she would at the same time voluntarily repudiate her party democracy. It

will operate as one universal emetic throughout the State; and all Locofocoism, and Polkism, and every other ism connected with this weak and corrupt Administration, will be vomited up, and the stomach of the Democratic party will be in a more sound and healthy state than it was in 1844. I would ask gentlemen to look at the signs of the times. Did they ever see Pennsylvania Democrats and Pennsylvania Whigs marching up side by side in united column before? Did this broken nothing? The two parties, until now, have never touched each other politically; but now they have come together, shoulder to shoulder, in defence of the interests of our good old Commonwealth. This is as it should be. Enough has been sacrificed to party; but I am afraid it is too late; I greatly fear it is too late. Pennsylvania elected Polk, and deadfully has he *Palked* her. Pennsylvania has been called "the Keystone State," and she is a noble State—true to the country, patriotic and brave. Although she does not boast of so much chivalry as some other States pretend to have, yet from 1775, down to this day, she has borne her full share; and she is willing now to do her duty, and her whole duty. Why, then, are her vital interests disregarded in the councils of the nation? Is Pennsylvania so unimportant a part of this Union as to have no claims upon the Federal Government for the protection of her interests? The President and the Democratic party should remember what she has done for them as a party. Her merits are manifold, and as great, or greater than any other State in the Union. She has drawn steadily in the Democratic team from the days of Jefferson down to the present time; and, while other States were restive and refused to pull, making trouble in the team, she never put her leg over the traces but once, and then she put it back again the next pull, without any injury to the harness. She was the great preserver and regulator of the party; and without her the Democratic party could not have kept soul and body together. Have gentlemen forgotten, on great and exciting elections, and the great overwhelming majority of Pennsylvania democracy, how, in the course of rejecting the victory, she caused the air to kick with—hurra! hurra! for the old Keystone State; *disinterested Pennsylvania!* Democratic Pennsylvania! true to Democracy as the needle to the pole! firm in her principles as her own Allegiance! Do not gentlemen remember! Once she was a great favorite—a prime favorite. In that day her democracy "might have stood against the world." But now, since she has been deceived by the false and hypocritical letters of Kane and Polk, "there is none so poor as to do her reverence."

Did not gentlemen hear my friend and colleague, Mr. Brodhead? He told you Pennsylvania might be slighted now, but about the time of another election you would want her aid. He told it very reluctantly, but when he did do it, he did it manfully. He had swallowed and swallowed, again and again, your doses of progressive democracy, but when this bill came up it choked him. And Mr. Chairman, Pennsylvania democrats can swallow as much as any democrats in the land, and when they choke it must be a bitter pill indeed that they can't swallow. The Democrats never can keep possession of Government by breaking down Pennsylvania. As to the South, I know they honestly think they are injured by this protective system. I think they are mistaken; but they are sincere in their opinion. The misfortune is, they dare not look the real cause of their depression in the face—they dare not meet it. It is their slave institutions; for it cannot be that men in bondage can have the same enterprise, industry, and perseverance, as freemen. The one has hope that some day his toil will be lessened or ended, and part of his days will be spent in comparative ease and happiness; the other has no hope that his toil will end but in death. And I say to the South, as their friend, you must abolish your peculiar institutions, or so modify them, that the American system will operate more justly upon your industry, if its operations be unjust; for you cannot expect that the States will much longer suffer their free labor and enterprise to be crippled or destroyed, for the preservation of the slave institutions of the South. They cannot and they will not do it. We cannot meddle with your institutions; you must do it, and do it in your own way. I say nothing of the moral sin of slavery. As a legislator, I have nothing to do with that, but only as slavery affects our political system, and the great industrial interests of the nation.

But what surprises me most is, the conduct of the West. Western men complain that New England sells her muslins and calicoes too dear; and Pennsylvania, her iron at too high a price; that upon the repeal of the tariff of 1842, and the passage of this bill, they will pay less for British goods and manufactures than they now do for American, and receive in return a higher price for their grain. In this they are clearly mistaken. They ought to know that the only possible advantage we can have in the British market for our breadstuffs, consists in the trade through Canada, and that the repeal of the British corn laws, (with which this is urged as a reciprocal measure,) will effectually destroy that market by placing us upon the same level with the countries upon the Baltic, which can furnish wheat much cheaper than we can. But do they not feel some interest in building up this great protective American system? It is the only way the West will arrive at the greatness for which she is destined by nature—she is our great Egypt of production. The Yankees possess unrivalled industry and ingenuity to manufacture whatever they would want or desire. It seemed as if the Almighty had made one fertile, and the other sterile, on purpose that they might play into each other's hands. The East was just made for the West, and the West for the East. The western men are of strong minds, but they have not turned their attention to this subject or they would understand it better. They must lay aside their rifles, and abate some of their ferocity, and quit "fifty-four-forty," and settle down to the dull pursuits of civil life upon "forty-nine," and calmly and coolly examine this protective system. They will change their views of many things, and among the rest, upon the tariff. They will see that very soon the whole

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