



BY JAS. CLARK.

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SPEECH OF THE HON. WALTER FORWARD, For Gen. Taylor.

At a recent meeting of the Whigs of Pittsburg, the principal speech was made by the Hon. WALTER FORWARD, formerly Secretary of the Treasury. Its substance is reported in the Pittsburg Journal, as follows:

There are three candidates in the field, at present aspirants to the Presidency. We must have a Chief Magistrate, he must be chosen by the people, and we, as a portion of the people, are met to discharge a high duty in deliberating upon the making of that choice. Mr. Forward was disposed—it was the duty of all to do so—to regard the claims of the several candidates with fairness and candor—and with a due regard to all public interests. Men and measures are required; and for his part he was not inclined to separate men from measures. He was in favor of good measures; and he also wanted good and pure men to carry them out. [Cheers.]

Gen. Taylor, Gen. Cass and Martin Van Buren are the candidates for the Presidency—let us examine the measures they represent.

[After advertising to Mr. Van Buren's position as the candidate of the Free Soil party, Mr. F. went on to say—]

Mr. Van Buren is an ultra Free Trade man and declares himself in favor of a system of direct taxation.

Gen. Cass is also opposed to Protection. He is the avowed champion of Free Trade, and denies the policy of the Government granting that protection which American labor requires against the pauper labor of Europe. He (Gen. Cass) was opposed to Protection; but had no scruples in abetting schemes of aggressive war. Now, of what benefit was this war, this Mexican War, to us? Who among you has gained one dollar by this war? There never was a nation addicted to aggressive war, which could preserve its liberties. The idols for whom laws are made reaped all the advantages; while the people lost their liberties. What gain was it to the Roman citizen, that their legions conquered in war? What did they, the people, gain by the conquest of Gaul, of Asia, and of Africa? Not an acre of ground, not a single dollar of money? No, my fellow-citizens, said Mr. F. these wars are not for us. They are for idols to be set about the heads of the people.

Zachary Taylor [long and enthusiastic cheering] was the friend of peace. A strange and stupid idea was entertained by some, that to be a friend of peace—to be a peace man, was cowardly. Nothing is more ridiculously false. No man ever fought more bravely than Gen. Washington. He was a soldier—emphatically a conqueror and a soldier, yet he was the friend of peace. Zachary Taylor is a soldier and a conqueror, yet he is for peace. He gains battles and makes conquests, but he deprecates war, and would make great sacrifices to maintain peace.

When condemned for consenting to the capitulation of Monterey, we all remember his answer: I did it to save the effusion of blood; to save the lives of women and children who must have perished. Strange as it was, this humane, this noble sentiment, had been censured by grave and honorable men in the Senate of the United States.

As to General Taylor's opinion on the Tariff, he would not answer from his own knowledge; but as he (Gen. T.) lived in a Tariff State—as his own personal interests were on the side of Protection, he was satisfied. Louisiana was a Tariff State; she had stood side by side with Pennsylvania in favor of Protection. A friend of Gen. Taylor had told him (Mr. F.) that Gen. Taylor had expressed himself decidedly and emphatically to him in favor of protecting American Industry. General Taylor may have been insincere in this declaration, yet it was made when he was not a candidate for the Presidency. Mr. F. fully believed, personally, that he had used this language.

If General Taylor had resided in Virginia South Carolina or Tennessee even, and been a mere political gamester, we might suppose such language used for political effect abroad. But as it was—as General Taylor lived in a Tariff State, he (Mr. F.) believed him sincere.

But we had another and surer guaranty than this from Gen. Taylor. He was pledged to bow to the will of the people as expressed through their Representatives in Congress. He would not—he could not—he dare not violate this pledge. To do so would be to expose himself to the scorn and indignation of his country and of the world.

It was not denied that our candidate lived in a Slave State—that he owned Slaves. Mr. F. said he had always been an opponent of Slavery. He was opposed to Slavery Extension, and upon all occasions he had boldly and decidedly

declared his hostility to the odious system. [Loud applause.] But must we proscribe Gen. Taylor because he is a Slaveholder? Because he resides in a State whose laws, perhaps, prohibit the manumission of Slaves? [No! no!—] Thomas Jefferson was a Slaveholder, yet we all venerate his name and memory. George Washington owned Slaves—and Gen. Taylor owns Slaves. People who declare that they will never vote for a Slaveholder, or for a man from this or that portion of the Union, forget the solemn compact under which this Union of States exist. They have their rights in the South under this compact, which it is our duty to respect, and we are wrong in attempting to proscribe any man from office and authority because he is a Southern man and a Slaveholder. But when Southern men asked him (Mr. Forward) to consent to the Extension of Slavery—to the extending of it over Territories now Free—he had but one answer—a firm and decided No. [Loud and enthusiastic cheering.]

Mr. F. would repeat what he had once before said, the Whigs want nothing that they cannot attain from a majority in Congress. They desired to see the will of the people carried out—not defeated by an exercise of authority as arbitrary as that of the Emperor of Russia. They were in favor of popular sovereignty; and Gen. Taylor, in his Allison letter and by various other means was pledged to their views on the Veto power. Gen. Taylor said it could never be exercised, except on great occasions—when necessary to save the Constitution from violation. The Veto question was a question between the Executive and the People—Gen. Taylor was on the side of the people. He will sign a Tariff—a strong Whig Tariff—if passed by Congress.

It would be strange if people in this District were indifferent to the question of a Tariff.

How long has it been since we were unanimous in favor of Protection? Only four years! In 1844 we were all in favor of Protection. We were for Clay (cheers) and the Tariff of 1842, they were for Polk and the Tariff of 1846.—We denounced their claim to supporting the Tariff of '42 as a cheat, an imposture. They denied it. They said they, too, were for Protection. How is it now? how is it now my friends? We are divided—party influence has been at work, the influence of the Executive; and we have a large party among us favorable to the Tariff, the Free Trade Tariff of 1846.

Mr. F. said he would waive further notice of the imposture of 1844; but he could not overrate the importance of Protection. He was for protecting all; for granting Protection to all who needed Protection. A Tariff which supplants American Labor, or the products of American Labor, by the introduction of the products of European Labor, diminishes the wages of American Labor.—Is any man such an ass as not to see this? Is any man so great a fool as not to see the palpable and inevitable effect of the Tariff of 1846 is to reduce the wages of Labor? We must pity the weakness of the man who cannot see the fact so obvious. Thirty or forty millions of dollars sent to Europe to purchase goods, which are manufactured here, must reduce our wages. We must, he repeated, pity the weakness of the man so blinded by party prejudice, so deluded by party leaders, as not to see this. [Cheers.]

It was not a week ago that an Irishman, who is a Democrat, had told him, while deploring the wrongs of his country, and who that has a heart in his bosom does not deplore the miseries of Ireland, [cheers,] a good man, and a sensible man too, attributed all her miseries to absenteeism; the gentry drawing large revenues and spending them abroad. This was true; but it is not strange that this man, that all men could not see that a Free Trade Tariff had precisely the same effect here that absenteeism had in Ireland? In the one case as in the other, it drew off to foreign labor what was due to our own.—Absenteeism in Ireland is the Tariff of 1846 in America. [Reiterated cheering.]

But let us look a little farther into this question as to the Extension of Slavery. Gen. Taylor has pledged himself to the Whig doctrine on the Veto question. He has pledged himself to abide by and submit to the will of the people, as expressed through Congress, unless such expression involved an infraction of the Constitution. What man, the least acquainted with the Constitution, does not recognize the right of Congress either to permit or prohibit the extension of Slavery in the territories? No question has been more plainly decided, in effect, by the Judiciary. It is a question of rights and limitation about which there can be no difficulty.

State sovereignties have the power of controlling the institution within their own limits. Congress has the power of controlling it in the establishment of Territories. Gen. Taylor, were he to veto a bill prohibiting the extension of Slavery, would be false to the most solemn pledges. He will not do it—he cannot—dare not.

The power of Congress to legislate for the Territories is plenary—complete as the power of South Carolina, Virginia or Pennsylvania to legislate within their own limits. This right is as clear as day, and in Gen. Taylor's Allison letter we have all the pledges we can ask or desire.

Mr. F. said he was satisfied with Gen. Taylor. He never hesitated an instant after the nomination. He took a survey of the political field, and at the first moment after doing so, when he had been fairly nominated, he had determined to go for Taylor, and he did so with all his might. [Cheers.]

For years the people—the moderate men in the country—have called for a man fresh from the ranks of the people. "We want no more heads of Departments, Senators or Foreign Ministers"—no more intriguing politicians. It is the misfortune of our public men—a misfortune of public life—that they are each surrounded by adherents who desire their election to office, that they may monopolize the patronage of their places. It is this feeling which lies at the root of party spirit, and gives so much bitterness to party ambition. But Gen. Taylor will be a President without friends to reward or enemies to persecute. [Cheers.] He will be the President of the people and not of a party.

Gen. Taylor is a Whig, but no ultra Whig. He will be the head of the country not of a party. Mr. F. said he knew this character would not recommend him to selfish and intriguing politicians, but it would to the people. Old Zack would persecute no man for opinion's sake.

What would George Washington have said if he had been told that the time would soon come when an honest difference of opinion would exile men from office—that high and low—all down even to a door-keeper, would be required to subscribe to a pattern of political faith. If he could have believed this he would have sank into a premature grave. No—no—this was not the principle of George Washington, it was not the principle of Thomas Jefferson, it is not the principle of Zachary Taylor.

With Gen. Taylor for President, modest and honest men would have a chance—all men would have justice done them. Gen. Taylor, God bless him! would give no countenance to pitiful proscription. Low party hacks would find no favor with him. He would put such whelps aside. It would not be with him as it had been here in our own State of late years, where a man was scarcely permitted to dig on the canal unless his political opinions coincided with those of the dominant party. [Cheers.] He will not act upon the principle which distinguished the administration in which Mr. Van Buren is said to have wielded a controlling influence, and his own, when a man to find favor with the dispensers of office was not permitted to have a thought or opinion of his own—when he was not permitted to call the soul in his body his own.—No, no, my friends, Old Zack will have none of that. He is true as steel. He will persecute no man for opinion's sake. Is he honest, is he capable, is he attached to the Constitution, will be his questions?—Honest men will have a chance—rogues will stand aside. [Cheers.] He has no thirty-nine articles to which you must subscribe. He would as soon think of refusing a soldier the privilege of going into battle because he differed with him about some political matter—he would as soon think of telling the soldier he should not fight because he did not agree with him in politics.

A distinguished European, and who was also an admirer of our institutions, had mentioned this system of bitter proscription as a symptom of our decline, of the premature decay of our Government. Elect Gen. Taylor, and honest Old Zack will forever put it down.—With him we will have toleration, justice to all men, freedom of opinion. This is Whigism, this is the Whigery whose triumph he (Mr. F.) desired to see.

Let us review the ground we have gone over.

On the one hand we had Taylor, the Improvement of our Rivers and Harbors, the Protection of American Labor, and the rule of the people through the Representatives in Congress.

On the other, we had Gen. Cass—Proscription, Free Trade, and the tyrannical use of the Veto Power, defeating the will of the people, and sacrificing their interests to the dreams of political economists by the abuse of this "one man power."

Mr. Van Buren, too, set a face of flint against Protection.

It was most apparent to every one, that either Gen. Taylor or Gen. Cass would be elected to the Presidency. However desirable the election of Mr. Van Buren would be to his friends, they could not pretend that there was any possibility of success. Who can hesitate when the choice is thus brought down between Cass and Taylor? Between Cass pledged to the extension of slavery, and Taylor pledged to abide by the will of Congress. Elect Gen. Taylor, and we will have Protection, and a good strong Whig Tariff. Fail to secure this Tariff, and however a year of famine in Europe may delay or temporarily mitigate the evil, the day will come when you will mourn in bitterness the folly of the Free Trade delusion.

Our State debts may now be estimated at \$200,000,000 beside our National debt of countless millions. At least seven or eight tenths of this stock is held in Europe, and thus an annual drain of millions goes to Europe in the shape of interest on the public debt. We have gone on and borrowed—until we can borrow no more—plunging our head and ears in debt. We have had fine times—very fine times indeed, during this war. One man—a very honest and respectable gentleman, he had no doubt, had made \$75,000 or \$80,000 during the war. He had made wagons for the Government, he believed. Another man made gun carriages, swords, and the Lord knows what. Fine times indeed: but all this must be paid for. Interest must be sent to Europe—the process of depletion must go on from year to year, aiding the operation of a Free Trade Tariff, until you will find the wages of labor down to the lowest pittance necessary to keep soul and body together. Believe it or not—that day must come sooner or later.

And who are we to thank for this. You, sir, are a manufacturer, you are a laborer, you are a mechanic, who are we to blame? Shall I speak it? said Mr. F. why then we are to thank you for it! You whose interests are thus sacrificed: you who suffer yourselves to be blinded by party leaders and party prejudices. You are the majority: the Government is yours: take it. Good God! is it not deplorable, is it not lamentable that you will thus remain infatuated until you are bound hand and foot, and your country brought to the crisis of whose approach I have this night taken the liberty to warn you.

Mr. Forward sat down amid such tremendous applause as we have scarcely ever heard equalled in public meetings.

The Heart.—The little I have seen of the world and know of the history of mankind, teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through; the fiercer pulsations of joy; the feverish inquietude of hope and fear; the pressure of want; the desertion of friends; the scorn of the world that has little charity; and the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and threatening vices within—health gone—happiness gone—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with Him from whose hand it came. —Longfellow.

Discovery of Mummies at Durango, Mexico.—The Texas Star states that a million mummies have been discovered on the environs of Durango, in Mexico. They are in a sitting posture, but have the same wrappings, bands, and ornaments as the Egyptians. Among them was found a sculptured head, with a pointed of flint, chaplets, necklaces, &c., of alternate colored beads, fragments of bone polished like ivory, fine worked elastic tissues, (probably like those of our modern Indian rubber cloth,) moccasins worked like those of our Indians to-day, bones of vipers, &c. It remains to continue these interesting researches and America will become another Egypt to antiquaries, and her ruins will go back to the oldest period of the world, showing doubtless, that the ancestors of the Montezumas lived on the Nile.

A Keen retort.—A writer in the Georgetown Baptist Herald says: "A preacher, not one hundred miles from this place, while contending, as he thought, for the 'ancient order of things' by ridiculing the doctrine of a call to the ministry, or a proof that there is no such call, observed, that he never believed he was called to preach. "And no person else ever believed it," said an acquaintance standing by."

Why is Gen. Cass so fond of Ohio's tall Senator? D'y'e give it up!

He has ever had a striking admiration for LONG BILLS.—[Ohio State Journal.]

Mr. Clay's opinion of Mr. Van Buren.

In the course of a debate in the Senate which resulted in the rejection of Mr. Van Buren, as Minister to England, Mr. Clay said:

"I have another objection to this nomination. I believe, upon circumstances that satisfy my mind, that to this gentleman is principally to be ascribed the odious system of proscription for the elective franchise in the government of the United States. I understand that it is the system on which the party in his own State, of which he is the reputed head, constantly acts. He was among the first of the Secretaries, to apply that system to the dismissal of Clerks in his Department, known to me to be highly meritorious, and among them one who is now a member of the House of Representatives. It is a detestable system, drawn from the worst periods of the Roman Republic, and if it were to be perpetuated, if the offices, honors and dignities of the people were to be put up to a scramble to be decided by the result of every Presidential election, our government becoming intolerable would finally end in despotism as inexorable as that at Constantinople."

Home Labor.

The question of Free Soil is perhaps the great question of the Campaign; but it is not the only question in which the Electors of the North, and the Whigs every where, feel a deep interest. The necessity and utility of a Whig Tariff, is becoming every day more and more apparent. The immense importations of foreign goods within the past two years, have had a ruinous influence upon American labor. A great many manufacturing establishments have been compelled to suspend operations altogether; and still greater number are obliged to work one half or three quarters of the time. Thousands of industrious men have been thrown out of employment altogether; or so curtailed in their receipts as to find it difficult to support themselves and families comfortable. Is that policy a wise policy which thus cripples the labor of the country, and deprives the operative of a fair reward for his industry and skill.—Albany Journal.

Whence the spiking of this Artillery?

During the famine demand for our Agricultural products in Europe, the locofoco papers were filled with eulogies on the Tariff of 1846. They attributed that demand to the influence of that act; and cited the high prices paid for Wheat, Corn, Oats, &c., as evidence of the utility and wisdom of Free Trade. But the prospect of a fair crop has "spiked this artillery." Prices have already fallen. The farmer no longer feels the benign influence of Free Trade. He hears of continued heavy importations of foreign manufactures, but he has no information of unusual exportation of agricultural products. The bubble has burst. If Europe should become engulfed in a general war, or her soil refuse to yield its fruit, the Tariff of '46 would work benignly. But while the nations of the earth are at peace, and full harvests reward the husbandmen of the old world as well as the new, the principle of Protection is the true principle for the country. It keeps up a demand for the labor of the operative, and secures a steady home market for the produce of the farmer.—Alb. Eve. Jour.

A few words for Children.—You were made to be kind, generous and magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a club foot, don't let him know that you ever saw it. If there's a boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags when he is in hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part of the game which does not require running. If there is a hungry one give him a part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him to get his lesson. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents, and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talents than before. If a larger and stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it, forgive him, and ask the teacher not to punish him. All the school will show by their countenances how much better it is to have a great soul than a great fist.

A QUESTION.—That sterling old democratic friend of Gen. Jackson, and popular writer, Jack Downing, puts the following question:

"The Democratic party hasn't seen a well day since Taylor first begun his Pally Alto Battles; and now we are all shivering as bad as if we had the fever and ager. I don't know, after all, but this annexin' Mexico will turn out to be an unlucky blow to the party; for what will it profit the democratic party if they gain the whole world and lose the Presidency?"

IMMENSE SWARMS OF MACKEREL.—GREAT SPORT!—A Mackerel mine appears to have been discovered off Cape Ann, quite as marvelous and more profitable than the gold mine recently discovered in California. The Boston Transcript says:

On Tuesday, within the circumference of about six miles, within a short distance of Eastern Point Light, there were six hundred fishing vessels engaged in catching mackerel. The crews of vessels of all sizes, from 5 tons up to 125, were busily engaged the whole day and according to several estimates made by some of the oldest inhabitants of Gloucester, it is supposed that at least 12,000 barrels have been taken, valued at \$100,000! An excellent day's work this. The mackerel very nearly all No. 1's. Some vessels, from the South Shore with crews of fourteen men and boys, caught over one hundred barrels each, and put into Gloucester on Tuesday evening to "pack out," and procure a fresh supply of salt. A friend informs us that the sport was indescribably exciting. Towards evening the mackerel struck off towards the South Shore, and were followed by about 300 sail of fishing vessels.

FIGHT BETWEEN A RAT AND A FROG.

The Dover Gazette gives the following account of a most singular and desperate encounter between a frog and a rat, at a brook near a slaughter-house, in that town, a few days since. "It appears that a rat came down to the brook to drink, and discovering a frog, 'with force and arm,' made an attack upon him, by making a firm grasp with his teeth; no sooner did the rat make his hold, than the frog dove into the water, dragging his antagonist with him, where he remained until the rat was compelled to let go, and make for dry land, closely pursued by the frog. As soon as the frog appeared above water, he was again attacked by the rat, and the second time became the subject for cold water bathing. This feat was several times performed, until the rat, from exhaustion and drowning, fell a prey to his antagonist. After the frog became fully assured that his combatant was dead, he seated himself upon his dead carcass with all the complaisance imaginable, where he remained nearly half an hour exulting as it were over his hard won victory. Several persons were present and witnessed the fight.

PRETTY GOOD!

The New Jersey Union tells a good story of a young man engaged to be married. On the night of the great occasion it chanced to rain terribly, and when the guests were assembled they were astonished to find that the groom was not there. After waiting a long time, a committee of three was detailed to go over to his house and inquire what had happened. They found him thrashing in the barn, as if nothing important was on hand. They made known their errand. Jake dropped his flail and lifted up both hands, while his eyes and mouth became considerably enlarged. He approached the barn door, and looking alternately at the clouds and at the young men, exclaimed, "Goodness gracious, Bill! you don't really think it will go on do you?"

TWO PLANES OF THE PLATFORM.—The composition of that patch work bit of joinery, the Buffalo Platform, is a sore puzzle to a great many honest men, who are unable to find out what sort of timber was used in the building of it. The following may be considered as a couple of the planks:

The Mexican War.—"It is due to the future fame, as well as the prosperity of this great nation, that it be triumphantly sustained."—Martin Van Buren.

"The present war with Mexico is unconstitutional in its origin, unjust in its character, and detestable in its objects."—Charles F. Adams.

These two planks are so far asunder that we imagine a person must make an uncomfortable straddle of it who attempts to stand upon both.

[Boston Courier.]

Let every Irishman remember, that if the Whigs get in power, good by to the privileges of all those who chanced to have been born across the Atlantic.—[Examiner.]

And let every Irishman remember, that when John J. Crittenden (whig) introduced relief to Ireland in the hour of her famine and distress, LEWIS CASS dodged the question and didn't vote for it! and let every Irishman remember, that this bill for Ireland's relief was opposed generally by Locofoco Senators and advocated by Whigs; and let every Irishman remember, that while this prodigal Administration has millions to throw away upon a bootless expedition to fish up the remains of Sodom and Gomorrah, they can't spare one dime to alleviate the pangs of distress, or allay the knowings of hunger.