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### POETICAL.

#### Oh! Comrades, fill no Glass for me.

BY STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Oh! comrades, fill no glass for me,  
 To drown my soul in liquid flame;  
 For if I drink, the toast should be—  
 To blighted fortune, health, and fame.  
 Yet, thought I long to quell the strife  
 That passion holds against my life,  
 Still buon companions may ye be,  
 But, comrades, fill no glass for me!

I know a breast that once was light,  
 Whose patient sufferings need my care—  
 I know a hearth that once was bright;  
 But drooping hopes have nest'd there,  
 Then, while the tear drops slightly steal  
 From wounded hearts that I should heal,  
 Though buon companions ye may be,  
 Oh! comrades, fill no glass for me!

When I was young, I felt the tide  
 Of aspirations undefiled;  
 But manhood's years have wronged the pride  
 My parents centred in their child.  
 Then by a mother's sacred tear,  
 By all that memory should revere,  
 Though buon companions ye may be,  
 Oh! comrades, fill no glass for me!

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### Peace at Home.

It is just as possible to keep a calm house as a clean house, a cheerful house, an orderly house, as a furnished house, if the heads set themselves to do so. Where is the difficulty of consulting each other's weakness as well as each other's wants: each other's tempers, as each other's characters? Oh! it is by leaving the peace at home to chance, instead of pursuing it by system; that so many houses are unhappy. It deserves notice, also, that almost any one can be courteous and patient, in a neighbor's house. If any thing goes wrong, or be out of tune, or is disagreeable there, it is made the best of, not the worst; even efforts are made to excuse it, and show it is not felt; or, if felt, it is attributed to accident, not to design; and this is not only easy, but natural, in the house of a friend. I will not, therefore, believe that what is so natural in the house of another, is impossible at home; but maintain without fear, that all the courtesies of social life may be upheld in domestic societies.—A husband as willing to be pleased at home, and as anxious to please as in his neighbor's house, and a wife as intent on making things comfortable every day to her family, as on set days to her guests, could not fail to make their own home happy.—Let us not evade the point of these remarks by recurring to the maxim about allowances for temper. It is worse than folly to refer to our temper, unless we could prove that we ever gained anything good by giving way to it. Fits of ill humor punish us quite as much, if not more, than those they are vented upon; and it actually requires more effort, and inflicts more pain to give them up, than would be requisite to avoid them.

☞ "If you wish for a clear mind, strong muscles, and quiet nerves, and long life and power prolonged into old age, avoid all drinks but water, and mild infusions of that fluid; shun tobacco and opium, and everything else that disturbs the normal state of the system; rely upon nutritious food and mild diluent drinks of which water is the basis, and you will need nothing beyond these things except rest, and due moral regulation of all your powers, to give you long, happy, and useful lives; and a serene evening at the close.

☞ When we take into consideration how short lived is display, the consequence we attach to applause and gingerbread is really astonishing. Those who now flaunt in Broadway, and rejoice in the consequence of guilt-edged shirts and purple suspenders, will in a few years, have nothing to mark their whereabouts but an uncarved, and very often unpaid for, tombstone. Twenty years after death, and ninety nine men out of a hundred are as unknown as the "northwest passage," or a poor relative. Every indication that we ever lived will have passed away. All the little memorials of our remembrance will be either sold, broken up, or stowed away in the wood-shed.

### Rich People.

"The Duke of Richmond's home-farm, at Greenwood, sixty miles from London, consists of twenty-three thousand acres, or over thirty-five square miles. And this is in crowded England, which has a population of sixteen millions, and an area of fifty thousand square miles, or just thirty-two millions of acres; giving, were the land divided, but two acres to each inhabitant.—The residence of the Duke is a perfect palace. One extensive hall is covered with yellow silk, and pictures in the richest and most costly tapestry. The dishes, and plates upon the table are all of porcelain, silver and gold. Twenty five race-horses stand in the stable, each being assigned to the care of a special groom. A grotto near the house, the ladies spent six years in adorning. An aviary is supplied with almost every variety of rare and elegant birds. Large herds of cattle, sheep and deer, are spread over the immense laws." The Duke of Richmond also has his palace in London, which is magnificently fitted up; but vast as is his wealth, it is nothing compared to that of

#### THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.

"The Duke of Devonshire's place at Chatsworth, is said to exceed in magnificence any other in the kingdom. In the grounds about the house are kept four hundred head of cattle, and fourteen hundred deer. The kitchen garden contains twelve acres, and is filled with almost every species of fruit and vegetables. A vast arboretum, connected with the establishment, is designed to contain a sample of every tree that grows. There is also a glass conservatory, three hundred and eighty-seven feet in length, one hundred and twelve in breadth, sixty-seven in height, covered by seventy-six thousand square feet of glass, and warmed by seven miles of pipe conveying hot water. One plant was obtained from India by a special messenger, and is valued at ten thousand dollars. One of the fountains near the house plays two hundred and seventy-six feet high—said to be the highest in the world. Chatsworth contains thirty-five hundred acres; but the Duke owns ninety-six thousand acres in Derbyshire. Within, the entire is one vast scene of painting, sculpture, mosaic work, carved, and inlaid, and all the elegances and luxuries within the reach of almost boundless wealth and highly refined taste." The Duke's income is one million of dollars per annum, yet he manages to spend it all. It will be remembered that Paxton, the originator of the Crystal Palace, is the Duke of Devonshire's head gardener; and to him is the Duke's place at Chatsworth indebted for all its glories.

#### A Few Definitions.

**Ditch**—A place where those who have taken too much wine are apt to take too much water.

**Doze**—A short nap enjoyed by merry people after a dinner on a week day, and after the text on Sunday.

**Eccentric Individual**—One who minds his own business and lets other people's alone.

**Great Business Qualifications**—Having the faculty of swindling people out of a few hundreds in money transactions.

**Clever Fellow**—One who spends his earnings at the grog shop, while owing the widow for his board.

**Accomplished Lady**—One who can play on the piano and blush at the sight of a frying pan.

**Ungrateful Wretch**—One who borrows a V and declines voting for the leader at the ensuing election.

**Height of Impertinence**—For a poor devil to familiarly recognize a candidate for Congress, after the election is over.

**Unparalleled Insolence**—Asking a nobody to pay a small bill that's been standing five years.

**Shrewd Fellow**—Having the faculty of overreaching everybody and evading justice.

**Enterprising**—Rushing heels over head in debt to build up a village without the means of paying for the erection of a stable.

☞ In the days when Connecticut was largely engaged in breeding mules for the Southern market, one morning, Tracy, who was as shrewd a Yankee as ever whittled a shingle or sold a clock, stood with a South Carolinian on the steps of the Capitol, when a drove of mules passed by on their southern journey.

"Tracy," said the Carolinian, "there goes a company of your constituents."

"Yes," was the dry retort, "they are doubtless going to South Carolina to teach school."

☞ The humorous Dean Swift whose antipathy to fishing was well known, having been asked by a child what a fishing rod meant,

"It means my dear," said he, "only a

### POLITICAL.

#### WHY I AM A WHIG.

REPLY TO AN INQUIRING FRIEND.

MY DEAR P—

You have been pleased to express your surprise that I, whom you consider in other respects Liberal and Progressive, should yet sympathize and act with the American Whig party rather than its great antagonist. The time and place chosen for this expression precluded an immediate and circumstantial reply, you will excuse, therefore, the medium and method of my answer. I hope to be able to present to your mind, or at least to the minds of others less prejudiced against my conclusions, some considerations hitherto overlooked, or inadequately weighed and regarded. May I not fairly claim of you a patient and, if possible, a candid hearing?

—Two grand and fruitful ideas attract and divide the political world. On the one hand Liberty, on the other Order, is the watchword of a mighty host, impatient of resistance and eager for universal dominion. Each has had its reign—may, its reigns; of terror; and the butcheries of Catiline and Marius, of Marat and Robespierre, have been fully paralleled by those of Alva and Claverhouse, of Suwarrow and Haynau.—An infinity of cruelty and crime, has been perpetrated in the abused name of Order, and hardly less in that equally abused of Liberty. But neither of these suffices without the other. Each is indispensable to general contentment, prosperity, and happiness. No good is secure in the absence of either. If without Liberty human existence is bitter and irksome, without Order it is precarious and beset with constant perils. Few men will clear, and plant, and build, without a reasonable assurance that they shall likewise reap, and inhabit, and enjoy. For Liberty, a nation wisely and nobly discards present tranquillity, thrift, and peace, just as it welcomes the tempest and the thunderbolt, rather than endure eternal druid and consequent sterility; but, having achieved Freedom, it finds itself compelled to rebuild the shattered bulwarks of Order, and reaffirm the sacred majesty of Law. Anarchy or mob rule is the worst of despotisms,—it is the rule of thousands of savage tyrants instead of one—it is the carnival of unbridled lust, brutality, and ruffianism. As an escape from this, the governments even of Egypt or Naples would be joyfully accepted by all who prefer to walk in the quiet paths of industry and virtue.

Now republics have their peculiar perils no less than monarchies, and they, though diverse, are not unrelated. What the sycophant, the courtier, is to the Sovereign Prince, the demagogue is to the Sovereign People. The maxim that 'The King can do no wrong' is as mischievous in a free state as in any other. Nations, as well as kings, have their weaknesses, their vices, their temptations; they, too, need to be frequently reminded of the Macedonian's admonition—"Remember, Philip, thou art mortal!" They, too, are subject to the illusion of false glory. They are often impelled to kill or to enslave their neighbors under the pretense of liberating them; they are in danger of mistaking the promptings of ambition or covetousness for those of philanthropy or destiny. Nowhere is there greater need of Conservatism than in a young, powerful, and martial Republic.

It was by no accident, or fortuitous concurrence of events, therefore, that Washington, Knox, Hamilton, and the great majority of those who had battled bravely and perseveringly for American Independence during the Revolution, became afterward the founders and champions of the more conservative and less popular party under the Federal Constitution. When the country needed defence against foreign tyranny, and again when it required guidance through the perils of domestic anarchy, they were found at the post of danger and of duty. That they committed errors in either case is quite probable; but the patriotic instinct which summoned them to the defense of enfeebled Order was identical with that which had previously called them to battle under the flag of Liberty.

And while it is quite possible to err on the side of Order as well as that of Liberty, the tendency, the temptation, in a Democracy like ours, is almost wholly on the side of the latter. Where the King is 'the fountain of honor,' the self-seeker flatters and panders to the monarch; where the People are the source of power, the courtier becomes a demagogue, and labors to ingratiate himself with that active, daring, reckless minority, who habitually attend political gatherings, give tone to the public sentiment of bar-rooms, always vote and solicit votes at elections, direct the most efficient party machinery, and thus virtually stand for what they assume to be—the People. The danger of erring lies inevitably on the same side with the temptation.

that which assumes to be the champion and embodiment of Democracy. This party enjoys certain vast advantages in a contest over any which can be mustered against it. In the first place, it has the more popular name—one which the most ignorant comprehends, in which the most depressed finds promise of hope and sympathy, and which the humble and lowly immigrant, just landed from his Atlantic voyage, recognises as the watchword of liberty in the beloved land whence he is for liberty's sake, an exile. Of course he rallies under the flag so invitingly inscribed, and suffers his prejudices to be enlisted on behalf of one party before he knows wherein and why it differs from the other. Not one-fourth of our voters of European birth ever primarily considered the claims of the two parties respectively to their support, and gave an impartial judgment between them. They were never fairly in a position to do so.—Here are half a million votes to begin with secured to the self-styled Democracy by their name, and there are at least as many natives of our soil who vote the regular ticket because of its name, and would at least as heartily support Protection to Home Labor, River and Harbor Improvements, &c., as they now oppose them, if the democratic label were taken from the one side, and affixed to the other. This vast dead-weight fastened in one scale naturally attracts thither a large class of young lawyers and other aspirants, who are more anxious to be on the winning than on the right side, and whose gaze is fascinated and fixed by the prospect of judgements, seats in the legislature, &c., &c. Thus the party termed Democratic commences a struggle for ascendancy with nearly or quite one-third of the votes attached to its standard, not by any enlightened, unprejudiced judgment that the Country will be benefited by its success, but by considerations quite foreign to this; whilst its antagonist obtains few or no votes but those of reading and thinking men, who, judging from experience, and the doctrines propounded and measures promoted on either side, earnestly believe the ascendancy of that self-styled Democratic party fraught with evil to the nation. And yet, in spite of its immense advantages aside from the merits of the case, in spite also of the prestige of former triumphs, almost unbroken, that Democratic party has been beaten in two of the three last Presidential elections, and barely succeeded in the other. Could such have been the fact, if its distinctive principles and practices had not been decidedly adverse to the plain requirements of the public weal?

Let me here, briefly indicate, according to my understanding of the facts, what those distinctive characteristics are:—

1. The party styling itself Democratic is, as regards Foreign Powers, the more belligerent and aggressive party. It takes delight in shaking its fists in the face of mankind in general. It made all the foreign wars in which our country has been involved since her independence was acknowledged. In its secret counsels the wresting of Texas from Mexico, and her annexation to this country, were plotted. There the Mexican war was precipitated by the absurd claim that Texas extended to the Rio Grande del Norte, and by sending General Taylor down to take post in the very heart of a Mexican department, under the guns of its capital. In those councils peace was refused to Mexico after she had been beaten into a concession of the Rio Grande boundary, unless she would further consent to sell us for money vast areas of territory which it was not even pretended that she owed us, which, by offering her fifteen millions therefor, our rulers plainly confessed that we had no just claim to. In those councils, were plotted the several invasions of Cuba, under the pretense that her inhabitants pined for deliverance from Spanish ascendancy—a pretense thoroughly exploded by the event. Thence originated the mob-gatherings in our cities, to raise men and money in aid of Lopez; thence also the shameful riots in New Orleans, wherein the property of peaceful and harmless Spanish residents was destroyed, their safety endangered, and their souls barely saved from a violent death by taking refuge in a prison. For these shameful outrages Democracy had never a word of regret, though it was eager enough to drive our government into hostile demonstrations against Spain, because her war-steamer had compelled our Falcon to heave to and satisfy them that she was not engaged in landing invaders on the Cuban coast. This harmless act of maritime police, which no captain of a war-steamer, under like circumstances, would have been justified in omitting, and which none who carried the American flag would ever have thought of omitting, had Spaniards been the invaders and our coast the scene of action, has been trumpeted through the land as a wanton and lawless aggression, for which the fullest reparation should be exacted, and which our Whig Cabinet evinced great pusillanimity in not promptly resenting. This is a

it threatened France with war, in case the money she owed our merchants for spoiliations committed under her flag, since 1800, were not promptly paid; though an equal amount due our merchants for French spoiliations before 1800, and which our government for a valuable consideration, by it received, had promised a half century since to discharge, though often petitioned for, then remained unpaid, and still remains so, one bill providing for its payment having been vetoed by a Democratic President, and another defeated in the House by a Democratic opposition. And so from first to last partisan Democracy has steadily evinced a disposition to bully other nations for the payment of doubtful debts, while refusing on frivolous pretexts to pay indisputable debts of our own.

No reproach has been more commonly applied to the Whig party by its enemies than that of being a 'peace party,' and of 'taking the side of the enemy,' and nothing could be said, which, rightly regarded, redounds more to its praise. It is easy and popular, in case of international disputes, to take extreme ground, to insist on all the points which favor our own country and slur over those which make for its antagonist—easy to rouse the dogs of war, and cry havoc amidst the shouts of excited and admiring multitudes. But to urge that there is another side of the picture, which also demands consideration—that men are not necessarily demons because they live across a river, or speak a different language from ourselves—that we have not only endured wrong but done wrong, and that the claims put forth on our behalf are beyond the measure of justice,—this is not the way to win huzzas nor elections, yet it is the course often dictated by duty and genuine patriotism. Honor, then, to that party which has repeatedly dared to stem the mad torrent of revenge and lust of conquest, and to receive into its bosom the darts aimed at foreign Peoples, States, and Nations, and calculated to stir up revengeful passions in their breasts in turn!—"Blessed are the peacemakers," and blessed also are they who for half a century have stood forth the unshrinking antagonists of Aggression and War! "We are a land-stealing race!" was once exultingly proclaimed in Taunamy Hall, by a chief actor in the theft of Texas, who is now a formidable aspirant for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency. With our covetous, aggressive propensities thus broadly proclaimed, who shall say that credit is not due to that party which dares trench itself across the path of national rapacity, and receive the first charge of the headlong host upon its own thinned ranks, rather than permit it to pour itself unchecked across the inviting possessions of our neighbors?

2. Opposed to the instinct of boundless acquisition stands that of Internal Improvement. A nation can not simultaneously devote its energies to the absorption of others' territories and the improvement of its own. In a state of war, not law only is silent, but the pioneer's axe, the canal-digger's mattock, and the house-builder's trowel also. Vainly should we hope to clear, and drain, and fence, and fertilize, our useless millions of acres, at the same time that we are intent on bringing the whole vast continent under our exclusive dominion. It is by no accident, therefore, but by an instinct profounder than any process of reasoning that the Democratic party arrays itself against the protection of Internal Improvements. Individuals in that party may denur, and local or personal interests may overbear party tenets and tendencies; but it is none the less true that 'the party' is essentially hostile to the Improvement policy. We see this evinced in its votes against and vetoes of river and harbor improvement bills, in its repudiations, its hostility to corporations, &c., &c. Individuals in the party will pretend to be in favor of the prosecution of such improvements, but not by the State government, nor yet by a company of citizens, unless clogged with conditions which render such prosecution morally impossible. Thus New-Hampshire, under Democratic guidance, undertook to saddle all corporations with the individual liability of each stockholder for the full amount of every debt incurred by the Company, thus repelling men of large capital or caution, and effectually obstructing progress. To this succeeded a party attempt to make every railroad company buy every foot of land it was compelled to cross at the owner's valuation, in effect giving one rapacious or perverse landholder on the line of a projected railroad a power to prevent its construction. This ground was finally receded from, when the combination of local interest with Whig resistance threatened to revolutionize the State; but the spirit which dictated to effort still lives and reigns, though deterred by fear of consequences from that particular mode and measure of self-exhibition.

I watched with intense and painful interest the last hours of the late Congress.—A bill had passed the House, supported

Whig votes, making appropriations for the further improvement of rivers and harbors throughout the country. That bill came up in course to be acted on in the Senate. Every question involved in its passage had been heretofore discussed in either House, so as to be perfectly understood from the outset, and nothing could be effected by its discussion but the consumption of time. But though a decided majority of the Senate was of the party termed 'Democratic,' yet that majority included a number who, if this bill were pressed to a final vote, would be impelled by local interest or personal conviction to support it, so that such a vote would insure its passage; while several 'Democratic' Senators, representing States deeply interested in the prosecution of these improvements, but themselves aspirants to the Presidency, and depending on anti-Improvement support, were unwilling to vote either for or against the bill. In this dilemma, an understanding was had, in caucus, that the bill should be talked to death, no matter at what cost. In pursuance of this plot, day after day was wasted in time-killing talk; amendment after amendment was moved, merely to hang speeches upon; and even old reports and veto-messages sent to the clerk to be read through. Nearly all the important business of the session remained unperfected. At length, on the last morning of the session, Mr. Clay, on behalf of the friends of the bill, rose and said substantially: "Gentlemen opposite! We know you can talk this bill to death if you will; and it is understood that you have agreed to do so. If this be your determination, tell us so frankly, and I myself will move that this subject be laid on the table, and the Appropriation bills taken up instead." He paused, but no one responded. The ~~man~~ who had no scruple as to, the ~~dead~~ were ashamed of its appearance, or afraid of its responsibility. So the debate went on, and the game of staving off was persisted in, until four o'clock of the morning after the session should have been closed, when all hopes of its passage having died out, a majority voted to lay the Harbor bill on the table, and proceed with the ordinary appropriations which were rushed through, somehow by noon or a little after. Can a party which thus fights Internal Improvement and skulks from responsibility, have any just claim to be distinguished as Democratic?

3. So with the question of Protection to Home Industry, I am tolerably acquainted with all that has been urged on behalf of the policy known as Free Trade; but it has never shaken my conviction that a tariff of duties, wisely adjusted, so as to afford both Revenue and Protection, is essential to the national growth and well-being. What do we mean by Protection? Simply the restriction of importations of foreign manufactures to such an extent that their younger and less hardy American rivals may take root and flourish. How far do we propose to prosecute this policy? Until our country's legitimate wants are supplied by her own labor, so far as Nature may have interposed no impediment. We never proposed nor intended to naturalize here any branch of industry for which Nature had indicated a different soil or climate than our own, such as the growing of coffee, or spices, or tropical fruits; but wherever Nature is as propitious to the production on our own soil as on any other, we maintain that self-interest; and the interest of Labor universally, demand the encouragement and fostering of Home Production, up to that point where such production shall be found to equal the Home Consumption. In other words, we hold it the interest of Labor universally, that producer and consumer should everywhere be placed in as simple and direct relations as possible, so as to relieve them from the necessity of paying transportation and three or four profits upon the interchange of their mutual products in different hemispheres, when those products might with as little labor have been produced in the same neighborhood. We contend that in this great work of bringing consumer and producer nearer each other, and thus diminishing the cost of a factitious commerce, Government has an important and beneficent function assigned it, which it can not abjure without gross direction and serious detriment to the public weal.

Now that Protection, wisely directed, has greatly benefited and enriched our own and other countries, I can no more doubt than I can my own existence. I defy any of its adversaries to point out an instance wherein a branch of industry, required for the supply of our own legitimate wants, has been naturalized among us by means of Protection, where such transfer has not decidedly conduced to the general welfare of our people. The reason of, this is too plain to escape the discernment of any who with unprejudiced eyes will attempt to see. That our Cotton, Corn, Wheat, Beef, Pork, &c., come cheaper to their consumers in this country than they would if we imported them, is not more self-evident than that the Cloths, Silks, Wares, Crockery, &c., which we now import,