



### Agricultural.

**SECOND ANNUAL AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.** To be held at the City of Lancaster, Pa., **October 20th, 21st and 22d.**

A large board hall will be erected, conveniently arranged for the exhibition of the Mechanic Arts.

Special regard will be paid to the proper display and security from exposure to the weather of all Mechanical Productions, Premiums will be awarded for the same.

Large TENTS and other fixtures will be properly arranged for the exhibition of domestic household goods, implements, fruits and flowers.

The Grounds containing 15 Acres, lay east of the city, on the Philadelphia and Lancaster pike, and have been arranged with stalls, sheds and other erections for the accommodation of all kinds of stock, for which Premiums will be awarded.

Farmers and Mechanics therefore of Pennsylvania and all sister States, are cordially invited to attend and participate in the Exhibition.

All Exhibitors must become members of the Society.

Articles and stock must be on the ground and arranged, not later than Tuesday, the 19th.

On Wednesday, the 20th, it is expected that the Judges appointed, will be on the ground punctually at 9 o'clock, A. M., so that any vacancies which may occur can be properly filled up by the Executive Committee, who will be in attendance.

During the examinations of the Judges, it is specially enjoined that no persons whatever, but the persons having charge of the articles, shall be present at their examinations or deliberations.

On Wednesday, the 20th, the grounds will not be open except to the Officers, Judges, Exhibitors and the proper Committees, until 2 o'clock, P. M., when members of the Society and visitors will be admitted—after which time the Exhibition will be open to the public.

Price of single admission to the grounds 25 cents. Those who pay one dollar and become members of the Society will be admitted during the Exhibition, with the female members of the family and others under 21 years.

The ploughing match will take place on Friday, the 22d, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The annual Address will also be delivered on Friday, on the Exhibition grounds, after which the Premiums as awarded will be announced to the Exhibitors.

Articles and Stock for exhibition, the Penn'a Railroad have given assurance, will be transported free of charge—if sold however, at the Exhibition, freight will be charged. Also the said Company and Messrs. Bingham & Dock have both agreed to issue excursion tickets to passengers to the State Fair, at half price. Exhibitors of Stock would do well to give at least two weeks previous notice of their intention to send Stock, to the company or person at the Railroad station from which their Stock is to be sent.

Articles for exhibition sent, not attended by the owner, or previous to their personal attendance, must be directed to the care of DAVID HARTMAN, who will take charge of them and have them placed at the Exhibition ground. In every case articles should be carefully labelled with the owners name and residence.

The Society will defray all storage at Lancaster and expense of hauling to and from the grounds.

Owners must take the entire charge of their articles on exhibition, at the close of the Annual Address, as the Society cannot give attention to them, or be responsible in any manner after that time, further than to deliver them over to the Exhibitors.

Member's tickets will be furnished during the Fair, at the Treasurer's office, at the entrance of the grounds.

A vigilant Police will be kept on the grounds, and a night and day watch for the better security of articles on exhibition. The Public House keepers and private Boarding House proprietors of the city of Lancaster, have assured the Committee of Arrangements, that they will make every effort to render strangers and visitors comfortable, and at the same time be most reasonable in their charges. Arrangements will be made, if necessary, by special trains of cars to lodge several thousand persons every night in Columbia and the surrounding towns.

- D. W. PATTERSON, Chair'n,
  - JOHN MILLER,
  - BENJAMIN ESHLEMAN,
  - JACOB FRANTZ,
  - JACOB B. GARBNER,
  - ROBERT C. WALKER,
  - JAMES EVANS,
  - CHRISTIAN B. HERR,
  - LIGHTNER SHARP,
  - JOSEPH KONGMACHER,
- Committee of Arrangements.

Lancaster, Pa., September, 1852.

### Political.

For the Journal. **PROTECTION.** Its Effects upon Farmers, Mechanics, and Laborers.

The necessity of protecting domestic industry against the competition of foreign pauper labor, is gradually forcing itself upon the minds of honest, independent thinking men. In despite of all that may be said and written to the contrary, public opinion is guided by common sense, and not by a bungling and twisted theory. For the bulk of every community have common sense, and by that they will always see the absurdity and impracticability of pursuing a policy long, which is so detrimental to the interest of the people. All that the enemies, of their country's prosperity, can ever do, is to amuse a few light-minded people for a season. For their seeming admirers mostly leave them out of sight, when they come to meditate seriously upon the matter, for such babblers and scribblers, who have either a direct or indirect interest at stake, can make no lasting impression, for they never have produced one solid and impregnable argument. The impression which existed among some of our farmers and laborers, that the protective policy was not the true policy for their interests, is gradually wearing off, as it should. For any man who will open his mind to reason, will see that the American farmer can not raise his wheat, incur the expense of transportation, and sell it in Europe at as low a price as the European farmer, who has none of this extra cost, and who pays a mere trifle for labor.

Without the home market, the American will have poor sales for his products, and they will continue to decline, until a Protective Tariff supplants the Tariff of 1846, and until the home market becomes active and reliable. But how can we create such a market? Certainly not by adopting a policy of Free Trade, for that exactly suits Great Britain. For she has an immense start over us, in the manufacturing line, and such a system would forever leave her without a rival. But by giving additional protection to the different manufacturing interests of our country, there is no occasion of sending our Cotton to a distant country, to have it worked up into cloth, and then transported back again for consumption. And again, why not establish furnaces and forges, where there is iron-ore, and coal, and provisions, in abundance, instead of sending your provisions three thousand miles, and then have them brought back in the form of iron, and compelling us to pay for all foreign manufactured articles, gold and silver? The deplorable results of the present Tariff are too plainly seen in some of the iron-producing counties, (Clarion for instance,) where most of the furnaces and rolling-mills have suspended operations, and have thrown part of the land connected with them into the market,—as well as the land of others who were dependent upon that branch of industry for sustenance. Now the market is glutted—the price of land is reduced—property sacrificed. The business of the country suffers from this depression—the value of property declines to a large amount as soon as the furnaces cease operation; consequently there is not so much taxable property. This deficiency, then, must be supplied by increased taxation upon the farmers and those following other pursuits. Thus by the depression of this one interest the whole community suffers—thus the present Tariff injures all—it injures the farmer by depriving him of a safe and reliable home market. It injures the laborer by depriving him of steady employment, and compels him to loose time and money in quest of work. It injures the mechanic by taking a large amount of work away from him, upon which he depended for a living. And it injures them all, by compelling them to raise the amount of money which is lost to the State by the direct depreciation of property, resulting from the stoppage of those establishments. These are facts which speak plainly, and show that Pennsylvania can never flourish, unless American labour is protected, and American enterprise encouraged.

C. M.

The following beautiful sentiment was uttered by Gen. Scott. No man holding such feelings can be a mercenary soldier: "I have served the Union for forty odd years, and feel myself a citizen of every part of it: and whatever of life and strength I may have, shall be devoted to its preservation."

**THE CUT DIRECT.**—The Washington Union says, Gen. Scott was selected on account of his military success and nothing else. In reply to the Union, the Albany Journal remarks, that Gen. Pierce was selected for exactly the same qualifications—excepting the military successes.

It seems that under locofoco rule the N. Y. canals are decreasing their re-

### Give me Work! Only give me Work!

'At this time the reward of labor is entirely inadequate to produce the ordinary necessities of life, and the operatives have, as a body, the means of but little if any enjoyment. The average price of labor in the United States does not exceed 75 cents per day, and I rather think, from my own opportunities of judging, that it will not reach 62½ cents for men; and for females not exceeding 25 cents per day, exclusive of board and lodging. The verity of this statement any intelligent man may readily ascertain, by an examination of his own neighborhood. I ask, in the name of humanity, is such a pittance sufficient to give a laboring man the indispensable necessities for a wife and family, however economical? If sickness or accident overtake him or his family, what is he to do to supply himself with the most ordinary comforts? Is it not calculated to distress and render him unhappy and miserable, and as a consequence will he not be stimulated to get, by any and every means in his power, those indispensable necessities—to disregard the rights of others, and (if not steal, and lie, & cheat,) he must beg of his more fortunate neighbors, or become a recipient of public charity—both he and his little ones and partner? Is there any neighborhood exempt from such examples? It is not a colored picture, but a sad reality. The years of 1830, 1840 and 1841, were striking elucidations of such cases, when the cry of sober, industrious, orderly men "give me work! only give me work!" made nothing to eat," was heard in our land.— In those years, thousands of cases of the kind occurred in all our populous districts. In the past three years, the demand for labor has been lessening all the time and the reward keeping pace with the demand.

We take the above from the communication of a "farm laborer," which we find in the Pittsburgh Daily Dispatch, and do so because we desire to bear our testimony to the perfect truth of each and all of its statements. The demand for labor is steadily diminishing, and there is, consequently, a steady decline of wages, as, one by one, the various establishments at which labor was required are being closed. From week to week we have to chronicle the ruin of mill owners and furnace owners, and the closing of their establishments, the necessary effect of which is to those employed in them to seek some other employment, and thus to produce in all others new competition for the sale of labor, with necessary diminution in the compensation of all. It is not, however, in the larger branches of business alone that this is seen. It extends to all. Our shops are filled with foreign commodities of various kinds, that, under the tariff of 1842, were produced at home, but which now come from abroad, while our own women and our own children are unemployed, and obliged to go in rags, even when enabled to obtain food, but finding it often difficult to get even the food itself.

We desire particularly to call to this paragraph the attention of all our workmen. Let them read it and then let them answer to themselves if there would not be more demand for labor, and if wages would not be higher, if we were building new mills and new furnaces, instead of closing old ones, and driving their occupants out to become competitors with those who now produce wheat, or hats, or shoes? We add now to our population almost a million of people annually, and the number of adult males annually added is but little short of half a million, every one of whom must now find employment in some one of the pursuits that are as yet protected from foreign competition, and the consequence of this is, and must continue to be, an excess in the number of persons seeking to make hats or shoes, steamships, locomotive engines. Open the mills and furnaces, and at once there will be created an outlet for great numbers of these people. Build mills and furnaces and further outlet will be created, and with each step in this direction there will be a diminution in the number of persons seeking to be employed in making shoes or hats, printing books or newspapers, and thus all will be benefited.

How is this to be done? we may be asked. For an answer, we would beg to refer the enquirer to the working of the Whig tariff of 1842, under which we built so many mills and furnaces, that we doubled the consumption of cotton and woolen cloth and trebled that of coal and iron.—Let the farm laborers of the country, and the city laborers, and the mechanics, awake to the fact that the object of Whig policy is to give protection to the laborers of the country, whether they be of foreign or domestic origin, and let them determine to vote for Scott and Graham, that Whig politics may be carried into practical effect. Let them do this, and they will not again see the time when willing laborers will be forced to cry, "Give me work! Only give

me work!" was the cry in the closing year of the last British free trade tariff, and such will become the cry under the present one. Such was not the cry in 1845 and 1846, under the tariff of 1842, for then work was everywhere seeking the laborer, and so will it do again whenever the workmen of the country shall determine that they will protect themselves against the low priced labor of Europe.—N. Y. Tribune.

### Scott in the West.

"Comes from the West, in thunder tones, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!" Scott is our best our chosen one, East, West, North, and South—united shout

Their love for Graham and for Scott. Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!" The news from the West is of the most cheering character. A prominent citizen of Indiana, in a letter to a citizen in Maryland, says that "the Whigs are very sanguine of success;" that they are raising Scott poles two hundred feet high in every direction; that "the enthusiasm is greater than in 1840," that "no doubt Indiana will go for Scott and Graham;" and that the Locofocos are "down in the mouth," and "give up the election."

Another citizen of the same State, who has always acted with the Democratic party and been elected by them to several important offices, thus writes to a citizen of Washington:—

I cannot and will not vote for Pierce—and many of my neighbors are of my opinion. I shall vote for Gen. Scott, and so will they. Ours is the second strongest Democratic county in the State, I believe, and I had a strong hand in making it so, as is well known here. I am of the opinion decidedly, that Indiana will go for Scott, notwithstanding you all think at Washington, I suppose, that Pierce will carry it.

The Cincinnati Gazette has the following on the same subject:—

In Ohio we have everything in our favor. There is not a Whig county in Ohio where Scott's majority will not be much larger than Taylor's, nor a Democratic county in which Pierce can get Cass's majority.

Besides all this, there are other reasons which will have a potent influence on his election, but which cannot be fully estimated till the campaign has further progressed.

We confidently hope for Indiana and Michigan, and do not yield Wisconsin, Iowa, and California. In fact, if the friends of Scott and Graham are as active and energetic as they ought to be, Scott's majority may be as large in proportion as that of Harrison, and in all probability will be larger than that of Taylor.

The Democrats lose their temper at any allusion to Gen. Pierce's military achievements. They have no one to blame but themselves. They brought him forward as a great Hero, and challenged the admiration of the world. That forced his opponents to look into the records. They there found, by Gen. Pierce's own showing, and the official reports, that he was not in one of the battles of Mexico. He was disabled on the 19th of August at Contreras, by the fall of his horse, before his brigade got into position. The next morning Contreras was stormed and carried before he left his bivouac—he not being able to walk or set on his horse—the command had devolved upon Col. Ransom. This is his own statement. At Churubusco, that evening, he fell faint from exhaustion, within a few hundred yards of the enemy's fire. At Molino Del Ray, the 8th of Sept., he did not reach the ground until more than an hour after the battle was over, according to Worth—and just after it, according to Scott. On the 12th of September, being ordered to make a movement, "immediately under the guns of Chapultepec"—before the movement was a made, he became so unwell as to be compelled to leave the field. He continued sick all the next day (the 13th), when Chapultepec was stormed—and until the morning of the 14th, when the fighting was over and proposals for the surrender of the city had been made.—Major Stevens says he did not know that these proposals had been made at the time he reported himself for duty. Allow him all the credit for that, still the fact is not affected;—luck was against him; and he was not in a battle.

When the Democrats cease to urge him as a hero, we will cease to quote the records.—Richmond Whig.

SCOTT IN CALIFORNIA.—A Gentleman in San Francisco writes to his father by the last steamer: "The Stat of California will give Gen. Scott a majority of at least 10,000. The Whigs here are in high glee, and are sanguine of success.—N. Y. Times.

During the last eighteen months,

### Miscellaneous.

For the Journal.

#### The Slanderer.

Though man was originally formed after the image of God, there are now, and have been, in all ages, those of his species who, forgetful of their immortal destiny, fell from the lofty eminence they were intended to occupy, forfeited the high privileges and distinctions, bestowed upon them by their Creator, and reduced themselves to a level, eye beneath the level of infernal fiends themselves. Yes, there are creatures, bearing the appellation and exterior appearance of man, who are so lost to every great and noble sentiment, so dead to the common feelings of humanity, and so destitute of honor, virtue, charity or candor, as to degrade the noble powers of the understanding to the basest, the most anti-Christian purposes; to demonize, alike, their immortal spirits and humble clay! Such monsters exist! Nor need we go back to barbarous times, nor travel into heathen lands, to find such fiends in human shape. They dwell amongst ourselves. They are found living in a land of liberty and civilization; resting on a Christian soil, in the midst of moral and religious communities, whose unsuspecting members are, by them, driven into the awful gulf of unmerited disgrace and infamy, like innocent lambs to slaughter. I repeat it, such standing examples of infamy exist! Their effect on surrounding intelligences, is like that of the Upas, the noxious odor of which withers, consumes, destroys,—saps the fountain springs of life of every species of vitality that comes within the reach of its widely extended, contaminating influence.

In this long, polluted list of black-hearted monsters, there is none more detestable, more deserving the universal execration of mankind, than he who wantonly and unprovokedly aims the poisonous and pestilential shafts of slander at an unconscious victim. He is emphatically the foulest wretch on the face of God's creation.—His words are double pointed daggers, dipped in poison; his breath destruction, borne on the wings of the hurricane; his heart is an Erebus as black as hell, and his thoughts a fit representation of a conclave of devils.

Compared with this offspring of Satan, all other felons appear but venial offenders. The injuries they inflict on society may be repaired, but those which he entails on his victims are as lasting as they are unremitted, as immovable as their author is perfidious. His tongue is the merciless dagger of the midnight assassin. Neither age, sex, nor station, is security against his assaults. The innocent, the unsuspecting, and, more particularly, the unfortunate, are his choice victims; thousands of whom are blasted by his pestiferous breath. His breast is the reservoir of abominations; his brain a whirlwind of filthy passions, and his mouth a vial of wrath, whence issues hourly a tissue of calumnies which make surrounding intelligences shudder, cause angels to weep, and the very fiends from whom he copies his actions and receives his inspirations, to stand aghast with astonishment and almost envy the hellish deeds of darkness which transcend their own powers of invention, and are alone worthy of damned spirits themselves. Language is inadequate to the description of this polluted miscreant. Epithets sufficiently appalling are wanting to describe his infamy, to explain his principles, so as to exhibit them in their proper odium before an injured community.

The highwayman and even the murderer can, in some measure, be guarded against. The slanderer cannot. He assumes the garb of hypocrisy; and, under pretence of doing a service to his fellow citizens, vents the creations of his own malignant spirit for long established though perhaps, lately ascertained truths. By one fatal thrust at the character of his victim, he sets in motion the spring of a mine which seldom fails, in the explosion, to cast a blighting mildew over the unconscious sufferer, which no time can disperse, no subsequent conduct on his part, entirely remove. His infamous designs are matured in secret, and never openly promulgated until the work of destruction is certain. He not unfrequently, serpent-like, twines around the object whose ruin he is plotting, and always conceals his schemes with the premeditation of guilty design, so as to prejudice the public mind and overwhelm his prey before he discovers the fearful elms that yawn to receive him, and which closes over his head, and seals his fate while it screens the perfidious author of his destruction, from detection, exposure, and the merited indignation of outraged humanity. He acts with caution. He is too pusillanimous to run any risk. He is the success of bold measures doubtful, he resorts to timid ones. His craven-souled principle is evinced by his attacking those who, from situation and circumstances, are most exposed to his missiles, and who have the least power to withstand the assault, or counteract his design, such an object be-

compared by a charge of secrecy. First the intended victim is represented as holding obnoxious religious and political opinions. He is an Idolater and an Infidel in Church, and an Aristocrat in State. The public is in this manner, prepossessed against the accused. The first breach in the wall is made. Those who hear and believe these things, are prepared to receive any thing that follows; for, of what may not an Infidel or an Idolater be guilty! Grave charges against the moral character of the proscribed individual are now insidiously added to the damning catalogue; and from some unguarded expression, some isolated act of indiscretion, or the notoriety of connexions, the malignancy of the slanderer—perhaps goaded on by envy—draws proofs to establish his foul-mouthed assertions. The credulity of the multitude is easily wrought upon, most men being more inclined to believe ill, than to think well, of others.

A torch being thus applied to the train, the machinations of the enemy are successful. The fair fame of his victim is blasted; the place he once held in the affections of his acquaintances is annihilated; distrust and suspicion succeed to former confidence and respect, and he sinks under the weight of base contamination! He sinks, I say, for who can withstand the scowl of contempt or the finger of scorn? He that can, must be more or less than mortal. It is impossible to brave, unmoved, a storm like this. Conscious rectitude is inadequate support under such circumstances.

The highwayman who stops you on the road and robs you of your money, does you an injury; but it is an injury that can be repaired. Industry and economy will soon replace the loss.

The incendiary who applies a firebrand to your dwelling, does you an injury. He deprives you of a habitation, sends you naked and destitute into an uncharitable world, and subjects you, for a time, to the pinching gripe of poverty. These, also, are injuries that may be repaired. Time will disperse the cloud that now hangs heavy over your head. Reloubed exertions will rear for you a new dwelling, even more comfortable and splendid than the first. The short season of adversity which you have experienced, will more fully qualify you for the complete enjoyment of returning prosperity. Restored to your former situation, past afflictions of this kind but give a zest to present comforts. Besides all this, you have the good wishes and assistance of your associates and neighbors to support you in your trials; for callous and unfeeling as the world in general is, in other respects, it seldom fails to sympathize with those whose property is unjustly taken or forcibly destroyed, by the bandit or out-law.

The injury which you sustain through the traduction of the slanderer admits of no such reparation. No time can heal the wound he has inflicted. Hands cannot rebuild the edifice he has destroyed. The dews of heaven can not resuscitate the flower whose root is the canker-worm's prey, nor restore to life the stalk whose vital sap is congealed, dried up by noxious agents. Reputation is a delicate plant, which, if once blasted, never revives—a jewel, which, if once tarnished, never resumes its primitive purity, its pristine splendor. Sensible men may, perhaps, after a long probation, again receive the injured and detest the injurer; but even an unfavorable suspicion, once fairly implanted in the mind of the multitude, is as durable as their own existence. Envy, ignorance and malice, will continue to fan the flame, and, if necessary, supply it with fresh fuel, "while life doth last—while recollections live." Most other monsters inflict merely temporal injuries—the slanderer's are eternal—generally confined to the immediate victim; but not unfrequently entailed on his posterity. The former take only the perishable goods of the body,—the latter filches the immortal furniture of the soul. The former are obnoxious to laws which afford a remedy,—the latter is above all jurisdiction, and tramples alike on all laws, human and Divine.

"Blush! if of honest blood one drop remains,  
To steal its lonely way along thy veins;  
Blush! to be branded with the slanderer's name,  
And, though thou dost not sin, at least dread shame,  
Blush! if the bronze, long hardened on thy cheek,  
Can find one spot where that poor drop can speak."

R. A. M.

Huntingdon, Sept. 1852.

**THE COMING WINTER.**—A correspondent of the Cecil Democrat predicts that the approaching winter will be a very cold one for the reason the past winter was very severe, and one cold season is generally followed by another. It was so in '31, '32, and '36 and '37. The spring opened late, and the present summer has been very cool, with very little hot weather, so we may look out for early frost and another hard freeze.