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A FILLMORE SONG.

BY THE SAME OLD COON.

TESE—Pop Goes the Weasel.
Come Union men from every side,
We'll all go for Fillmore!
The patriot's trust—the country's pride,
We'll all go for Fillmore!
Come one and all, at freedom's call,
Come rally 'round our standard,
The high, the low, the great, the small,
We'll all go for Fillmore!

Come Whigs from all the country 'round,
We'll all go for Fillmore!
No truer patriot can be found,
We'll all go for Fillmore!
What boots it now, of when and how
He got the nomination?
He's yet a glorious Whig I trow,
We'll all go for Fillmore!

What say the patriots every where?
We'll all go for Fillmore!
In North and South they loud declare,
We'll all vote for Fillmore!
He is the man, if any can
Preserve intact the Union,
Despite the tricks of Buck and Van,
We'll all go for Fillmore!

The boys espouse our glorious cause,
They all go for Fillmore!
And greet his name with loud applause,
They all go for Fillmore!
They know full well, that he'll dispel
The dangers which beset us,
And all seditious troubles quell,
The boys go for Fillmore!

Come forward then, and do your best,
We'll all vote for Fillmore!
From North and South, and East and West,
We'll all vote for Fillmore!
The Locos swear, and tear their hair
With downright desperation,
For in the Presidential chair
We'll put gallant Fillmore!

Both Buck and Woolly-Horns we'll beat,
If all go for Fillmore!
Their vandals' holes we'll surely defeat,
If all vote for Fillmore!
Beyond a doubt, we will them rout,
If Whigs will do their duty,
Then let us give a joyous shout,
Long live Millard Fillmore!

CONGRESS CANDIDATES—THEIR CLAIMS.

The friends of Wilson Reilly are boasting that he will sweep this district, being elected to Congress by the votes of Americans and Republicans. We trust that this is a false assumption. Much may be allowed to personal friendship, but how can a right-minded man who values great principles, and places a just estimate upon the solemnity of the election franchise do so great violence to his self respect, as to assist in giving the verdict of the ballot-box against his own cherished views of truth, and be instrumental in securing the defeat of his own sentiments? If a man be honest in his advocacy of American doctrines, if he be sincere in his hostility to the disturbers of the public peace, the violators of public faith, will he be just to his own conscience, will he be just to his friends, if he strike at his own standard bearer, and lend his support to the enemy armed to the teeth and treacherous out denunciations and threatenings against himself? Will any one do Mr. Reilly the wrong of saying that, were the case reversed, and were Mr. R. the voter, and any one of the American or Republican party the candidate, that Wilson Reilly would forget his partisan ship and vote as personal feeling would induce? No! No!

Great issues are before the American people. It is important that we have a Congress true to the interests of American republicanism—how suicidal, then, would it be to send into that body a man intensely hostile to us—a man who would oppose us ardently, both by his voice and his vote.

Against Wilson Reilly as a citizen we say nothing. We do not question his social, intellectual, or moral qualities—his motives may be good, his abilities commanding, yet we believe he will exert himself in Congress if elected, as he has exerted himself everywhere, upon the stump and upon the street, in jealous hostility to our principles and our candidates, and we feel assured that his election would be fraught with mischief to our country. If we feel our position to be an honest one, should we not send to our national legislature a man who will defend it against Southern arrogance and anti-American opposition? As a matter of principle, of justice, of right, of self respect, no one opposed to Wilson Reilly's political views can conscientiously vote for him on grounds of personal preference merely. If we are opposed to the extension of slavery, if we are opposed to the bloody code of Kansas, to the sacrifices against the ballot-box, to the Murders and Arsons and Crimes which Mr. Cobb acknowledges, go unpunished in that desolated country; if we are

opposed to the high-wayman's plea of the Ostend conference, which if carried out by Congress, would involve our nation in wars that would be unending, without glory, and cursed by Christendom; if we are in favor of extending the area of freedom, perpetuating its blessings, preserving the liberty of the press and freedom of opinion, maintaining our plighted faith, and dealing honorably and justly to each other, we must secure a working majority in Congress, and we must begin by keeping Wilson Reilly at home and by sending there Joseph Purnoy. But supposing it was no great matter that we had in Congress, a member who would reflect our views and support our principles—supposing it made no difference that we had a member who would oppose us on all occasions, who would denounce us as bigots and traitors, and so treat us; supposing all this, has Wilson Reilly claims upon our support, from personal merits?

Has he claims upon the support of the Republicans? Is he not now traversing the district, day and night, sneering at John C. Fremont, whose scientific laurels he is clutching at, deriding the pretensions of the gallant and laborious man whose researches the great Humboldt says has enriched all the natural sciences, whose scholastic attainments have been certified by the ripest scholars, whose military and civil abilities have been attested by our greatest statesmen, yea even by James Buchanan? Does he not call them discursive, abolitionists, incendiaries, woolly-heads &c? This is he entitled to the support of Republicans.

Has he any claims upon the support of old line Whigs? Who more violently opposed them—whose speeches were more bitter, more denunciatory, more unrelenting than were his? Every school house, every cross road in this county has echoed, with his philippic. Did he not help to persuade the people of Pennsylvania that Mr. Polk was a better tariff man than Henry Clay? Did he not pronounce him a gambler, a duelist, and a murderer? Did he not carry with him the bond, eye, the bond, all through the county, to prove the bad character of the noble hearted Henry? Who with so significant a gesture could wring his coat skirts, declaring that the blood of Cily-saturated the robes of Clay? Now, when the American people have done justice to that patriot's fame—now, when the friends of his arch slanderer seek to secure the favor of his party—now, Mr. Reilly longs for the privilege of shedding reverential tears upon his tomb! This is he entitled to the support of Whigs.

Has he any claims upon the support of Americans? Who has been leader in his vilification of the "dark-lantern oligarchy"—who has been severer in epithets of concentrated bitterness against the intolerance and corruption of the American Order—who has oftener charged it with perjury, or more openly asserted that he did not want its support? Did he not stamp portions of this district with renegade Americans, telling the internal workings, and pretending to give even the obligations of the Order? Is he not now denouncing it upon the stump? This is he entitled to the support of Americans.

We concede to Mr. Reilly all that his admirers reasonably claim. We acknowledge his talent, his energy, his legal abilities; we respect and esteem him as a man, but we fear him as a misguided partisan and cannot trust him as a representative of our will in Congress.

And in the name of principles, by his present opposition to our policy and our candidates, by the reminiscences of the past, by our fears and hopes for the future, we call upon Republicans, Whigs and Americans, to cast their suffrages against Wilson Reilly the enemy of all, and in favor of Joseph Purnoy, the friend of our principles, and the candidate of the Union party, for a seat in the next Congress.—*Cham. Whig.*

BUCHANAN'S PROSPECTS NORTH AND WEST.—The St. Louis Intelligencer in reviewing the prospects of Mr. Buchanan, says: Buchanan is a doomed and defeated man. As surely as Cass was borne down and defeated in 1848, so will Buchanan be defeated now. He will never sit in the Presidential chair. Buchanan will not get a single New England State. He will lose New York and Ohio by 100,000 majority. His stronghold of Pennsylvania is torn from him, and nothing is more certain than his inglorious defeat in his own State. In all the Northwest Buchanan is as dead as an Egyptian mummy buried a thousand years ago. He will not get a single State north of the Ohio river, or west of the lakes. He will be overwhelmingly defeated in the Northwest. His own partisans know it and feel it.

The First Great Battle.

A WORD OF ADVICE TO FILLMORE MEN.

To every man who desires the triumph of National Americanism in the election of Fillmore and Donelson, we would say in all candor that everything depends upon the success of our State and Local tickets at the October election. That election is near at hand, and if we would come out of the contest with our banners crowned with victory, we must, in the language of our former gallant leader, Henry Clay, awake, arouse, shake off the dew drops that glitter on our garments, and work with a will from this time until the last ballot shall have been deposited. Let the election of the Union State and county tickets be the one great object of every man who desires the overthrow of the corrupt dynasty at Washington, and the complete annihilation of the Cincinnati Platform as embodied in the person of that arch intriguer and truckler to the Foreign and Slave Powers James Buchanan. Our tickets are composed of well tried and unexceptionable men who will do honor to the various positions for which they have been chosen. And if we would repulse the enemy at the very outset, and seriously cripple them for the entire campaign, let us rally en masse under the Union flag and carry our State and local elections as we can do by an unprecedented majority. The Cincinnati platform is already nearly crushed beneath the avalanche of Union victories that have rolled in upon him from Iowa, and Vermont, and Maine. If Pennsylvania repudiates him with equal emphasis, Buchanan will be a dead equal in the pit,—he will be buried so deep politically, that plummet line will never sound his tomb; the effect of such a result here in the old Keystone, the native State of Buchanan, cannot be proved electrical. It will show beyond all doubt that he has not the shadow of a chance for an election. Then, throughout the entire South, the Democratic electoral tickets will be virtually abandoned, while the accessions to the Fillmore banner will be overwhelming. This is the prospect at the present time, and it cannot but improve during the few weeks that intervene before the election. A prominent Democratic United States Senator recently declared in Washington that if Buchanan lost Pennsylvania at the October election, the Southern Democracy would give up the contest, forsake old Buck, and go over almost en masse to Fillmore! A number of Southern Democratic papers have already come out for Fillmore, and the Charleston Mercury, the leading Democratic organ in South Carolina boldly and ably advocates the abandonment of the Cincinnati nominee and the adoption of Fillmore by the Democracy, in order to the overthrow of the Abolition candidate, Fremont. The contest in Pennsylvania will decide the whole matter. If Buchanan loses the State in October, Mr. Fillmore will certainly carry thirteen—probably all of the Southern States, and will be the next President! To work, then, every man who desires such a consummation. Labor unceasingly for the election of the Union State and county tickets, so that when this primary battle shall have been fought, you can return from the contest with brows bound with victorious wreaths, encouraged for the great struggle in November. To secure the success of Fillmore and Donelson you have only to carry the State against the Pierce dynasty and the embodiment of the Cincinnati Platform. Up, Union Guards, and at them! One fire along the whole line, and there will not be enough of Foreign and pro Slavery Locofocoism left in Pennsylvania to tell the story of its downfall!—*Harrisburg Sentinel.*

THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

A number of the Democratic and Republican papers have stated that that highly respectable, old and truly conservative journal had come out for Buchanan. We are indebted to a friend for a copy of the last issue of the Intelligencer, in which we find a lengthy and well written article reviewing the proceedings of the Whig National convention. From the tone of the article it is evident that the Intelligencer is about to throw aside its neutrality and support Mr. Fillmore. After quoting one of the resolutions adopted, it says: "Whether considered as the nominee of our Whig brethren, or as a civilian and statesman of approved ability and integrity Mr. Fillmore is worthy of all respect and confidence and we are free to confess our gratification at the selection by the Whigs of one otherwise so worthy of the compliment paid him, and who, if he shall accept the nomination in the same spirit, will be deserving of the zealous support of all Whigs who in the absence of any other ac-

knowledge Whig candidate, have remained unpledged, and who are yet anxious to discharge their duty to their country under circumstances confessedly of peculiar difficulty and trial."

The Intelligencer, alluding to the effect of the nomination upon the Whigs of the country, and their probable action during the present contest, holds the following language: "As a Whig, 'pure and simple,' and in default of any previous nomination of a candidate of the Whig party, that of Mr. Fillmore must, we think, commend itself to the approval of all uncommitted Whigs who conceive that duty to the country will not permit them to remain idle or indifferent spectators in a contest involving consequences of the deepest importance to the public interest, if not, as many conceive, the existence of the Government itself."

It is evident from the above, that the National Intelligencer intends to give Mr. Fillmore its cordial support, and the immense influence it wields, as a conservative journal, will tell powerfully in his favor.

The following extracts are taken from a speech lately delivered by Hon. E. Joy Morris, at a Fillmore meeting in Philadelphia. Read what he says about our Union State Candidates.

The Union Ticket—Its Origin and Its Nominations.

Mr. M. said he knew of nothing so effectual to this end as the election of the Union State ticket in October next. Having originated that ticket himself—having for two months at Harrisburg last winter, exerted himself to procure its sanction by the opposition members of the Legislature—having participated in the nomination of the gentlemen whose names it bore, he knew its whole history and aim. It was formed for the purpose of purifying the State government of the corruption and mismanagement that had so long disgraced it. As we had placed a citizen of consummate integrity at the head of the State we desired to see him surrounded by men of equal purity of principle, who would honestly unite with him in an effort to check the gross extravagance and the waste of public monies that had long marked the Canal Board, and other branches of the Government. For this purpose it was necessary to form a ticket which would unite the whole opposition in its support.

Mr. Laporte, a member of the Legislature from Bradford county, was nominated for Surveyor General, from the Republican ranks. His father had filled the same office with great distinction, under Governor Shunk, and he himself is a practical Surveyor. He is a gentleman of sound practical ability, and I never remember, said Mr. M. to have associated in any public body with a gentleman for whom I formed a higher esteem. A more honorable, upright, frank hearted and open handed man than Bartholomew Laporte does not live within the limits of Pennsylvania. He is a high toned, liberal, true man, worthy of the suffrages of all who can appreciate the sterling qualities of human nature.

My particular friend, Darwin Phelps, said Mr. M., the candidate for Auditor General, is an accomplished lawyer, with the head of a Statesman, and the incorruptible temper and nature of Cato, the Censor. His conscientiously scrupulous conduct gave him great influence in the Legislature, and though members might differ with him in judgment on particular measures, none dared to question his honesty of purpose, or the sincerity of his convictions. The era of reform will, indeed, be inaugurated when such a man is placed at the head of the Auditor's bureau. Mr. M. P. was selected from the American ranks.

Mr. Cochran, the candidate for Canal Commissioner, was well known, from his long experience in the Legislature, where he had won himself a State reputation.—Thoroughly cognizant of the system of public Improvements, no man was better fitted to probe the abuses of their Administration or to correct the extravagant and wasteful expenditures of which they had been the fruitful source. Mr. C. was nominated as an old Line Whig. A stronger ticket, in all respects, never had been placed before the people of Pennsylvania. Its election would not only be a political triumph, but a moral one.

Efforts were being made to draw the friends of Mr. Fillmore from its support, because, as was alleged, all the nominees upon it were in favor of Col. Fremont for the Presidency. He, Mr. M., had no knowledge of such a fact, but even if it were so, it would not deter him from voting for the ticket. The nominees, like him, were opposed to the election of James Buchanan—

they would reform the State government of existing abuses, and further he did not ask of them. Friends of Mr. Fremont might refuse to vote for him. Mr. Morris, because he preferred Mr. Fillmore, but whose superior to these differences about men—he looked to principles, and his heart and hand were with any man who would purify the Augean stable at Harrisburg of the corrupt practices that yet infested it. "I invoke every opponent of the Pierce policy and its pledged adherent and pupil, James Buchanan," said Mr. M., "to vote the Union State ticket entire as it stands, and we shall thus inevitably defeat the Cincinnati Platform and its candidate on the 14th of October next." (Enthusiastic cheers.) Mr. M. closed with some eloquent remarks in favor of the American party and its nominations.

THE SPEAKER retired amidst the most enthusiastic applause.

ANOTHER SWINDLE.

The Locofocos are at the old game of false pretence again. In 1844 Mr. Polk was a better tariff man than Mr. Clay. In '52 Pierce was the Union candidate, and now we see the country on the very brink of disunion, at least so far as such traitors as Pierce, Douglas & Co., could drive it. The new dodge is that Mr. Buchanan is opposed to slavery. The Locofoco orators, wherever it can be avowed with safety, proclaim this black lie. Read the Cincinnati Platform, which he not only endorsed but swelled, and if he is not pledged to Atkinson and the Border Ruffians we will say then, like Talleyrand, that "language is used to conceal our intentions." Some of our Locofoco orators in Harrisburg have been trying to humbug the honest citizens of this county by such assertions which they know to be false. We dare Col. Forney to say in his address to the people that Mr. Buchanan is opposed to slavery. If he does we will agree to put the Buchanan flag up and work all we can for him. The South would look like a hot coal, and 'alas poor Yorick,' where could he look for his support? The swindle is too barefaced and outrageous to be successful, and we are surprised to find respectable men willing to disgrace themselves by dealing in such bogus coin. We trust this will be sufficient warning for the people against another Locofoco swindle.

FRIENDS OF CLAY!—REMEMBER 1844.—THE BLOODY HAND.—Who of you that were active in the ever memorable contest of 1844, that do not remember that when Mr. Clay was a candidate for the Presidency in 1844, James Buchanan and Gov. Bigler stumped the State of Pennsylvania in company making Democratic speeches.—Whatever they spoke, Bigler repeated the stale and oft repeated slander which Mr. Buchanan had stated against Mr. Clay and Buchanan heard it and was silent. They both stood under a banner with a bloody hand painted upon it. Upon this banner were inscribed the words: "Henry Clay, the murderer of the lamented Cilly!" And the Democratic party have now the unblushing impudence and are constantly guilty of the unpardonable effrontery of appealing to old Clay Whigs to support James Buchanan—the man who of all others should be the last to ask anything at the hands of the friends of Mr. Clay, unless, indeed it be that degree of supreme contempt and leathings, which words are not strong enough to define. Where is the old Clay Whig who will vote for James Buchanan the vile traitor of the purest patriot who ever raised his voice in behalf of human freedom—for James Buchanan—the man who sat quietly beneath the bloody hand and lying inscription, "Henry Clay, the murderer of the lamented Cilly?" We thank God there are but few such traitorous souls. But what few there are, deserve to be constantly haunted by a bloody hand, pointing at them the slow moving fingers of scorn.

INSULT TO INJURY.

If ever there was one man that passed another with a fiendish hate and devilish bitterness, that man was James Buchanan on the track of Henry Clay. As early as 1825, we find Buchanan, lying like a sneak in corners and behind the back of the man he wished to injure, when he first put into circulation that wicked lie of "bribery and corruption" against Clay in connection with the election of Adams. This feeling of hate toward Clay seemed to be one of the ruling passions of his existence while Clay lived. We saw it in 1844 when he travelled Pennsylvania proclaiming "Polk a better tariff man than Clay," and giving currency to all those other damning charges which haunted the great Kentuckian to his grave. Why was Buchanan so bitterly opposed to Clay? He was envious of Clay's true greatness, of his brilliant genius, of

his overpowering oratory, of the admiration he commanded from the people; and like a base heart, he hated the man who was so immeasurably above him. Feeling his incompetency to cope in a manly contest with the great Commoner, he sneaked in by ways and closets and murdered his reputation with the hand of an assassin.

"A falcon towering in his pride of place Was by a mousing owl hawk'd at and killed."

And the great Clay died under the nation's ingratitude brought about by James Buchanan's slanders.

But now the old friends of Henry Clay are asked to vote for this slanderer of the man they loved while living and worship now he is dead. The Whig friends of Henry Clay are asked to vote for James Buchanan! The request is an insult, and no Whig worthy of the name would stand quietly and allow such a request to be repeated. James Buchanan can never get the vote of a sincere, candid, honest old line Whig.

Jackson's Farewell Address.

On retiring from the Presidency, at the close of his second term, followed in his withdrawal from public life, by the blessing of the whole confederacy, General Jackson issued his celebrated address to the American people. This document, although not so generally read and appreciated as Washington's Farewell Address, is remarkable for its high and patriotic sentiments, and should be familiar to every American citizen.

Looking into the dim vista of the future, the old Hero beheld such a state of affairs as now distracts our Republic, and he raised his voice in tones of solemn warning.—Speaking of the condition of our country, and of Washington's caution against disunion, General Jackson, said: "But amid this general prosperity and splendid success, the dangers of which we are becoming every day more and more aware, and the signs of evil are sufficiently apparent to awaken the deepest anxiety in the bosom of every patriot. We behold systematic efforts publicly made to sow the seeds of discord between different parts of the United States, and to place party dissensions directly upon geographical distinctions, to excite the South against the North and the North against the South, and to force into the controversy the most delicate and exciting topics upon which it is impossible that a large portion of the Union can speak without strong emotions. Appeals too, are constantly made to sectional interests in order to influence the election of Chief Magistrate, as if it were desired he should favor a particular quarter of the country instead of fulfilling the duties of his station with impartial justice to all; and the possible dissolution of the Union has at length become an ordinary and familiar subject of discussion. Has the warning voice of Washington been forgotten? or have designs already been formed to sever the Union?"

How truly are the words of Andrew Jackson being fulfilled at the present day! Had he been gifted with a prophetic vision, he could not have portrayed the political condition of his country in a more correct light. He gives a perfect portrait of the Buchanan party, whose seditious schemes are every day growing bolder and bolder.—The hope of the Locofoco party is a continuation of the outrages in Kansas. They have renewed them, and rumors of fresh outrages are every day spread before the public. Keep it before the people that this last Kansas foray was commenced by the slavery party.—*Cincinnati Times.*

THEY WILL HAVE CUBA.—The Ostend Manifesto in Full Blast.—The great Democratic speech of the Hon. Mr. Keitt, of South Carolina, is full of the most magnificent Democratic ideas. Take the following for example. Mr. Keitt is talking about the Democratic party and Cuba. Hear him:

As I said before, I am independent, not neutral. (cheers.) If that party deviates from the right line of policy, I will oppose it.—(cheers.) I say, never will I set with any party that does not stand upon the constitution—I mean for the rights of the South. (Loud cheers.) I go with it now because it is a gallant party—because it is a progressive party—because it is a conservative party. (Cheers.) We have before us a great country. We have two races—the Latin and the Anglo Saxon and with such elements composing the population of our country, our destiny must be a noble and exalted one. They love progress, and the first step in that direction is the acquisition of Cuba. (Loud and enthusiastic cheers.) Standing on your southern shores the sentinel of your watch towers, it must be ours, or the South is exposed to inra-

sion. Yes it must be ours and I have no objection to the filibusters taking it. (Loud cheers.) Take it and we will pay for it afterwards. (Tremendous cheering.) Take it—I care not in what manner—and then we will roll into it a gulf stream of Southern population that will make it truly the gem of the Antilles. Externally guarded, by nature protected, roll into it your Southern population, and the navies of all the earth may thunder around its shores, and they will thunder in vain. (Loud cheers.) Yes, controlling the commerce of the West for three thousand miles, and controlling also the commerce of the East, through the greater enterprise and commercial spirit of our population. Cuba would be what Palmyra was in ancient times, if it once throws off the despotism of Spanish rule. (cheers.) The Democratic party can and will take it. (cheers.)

This proves that the Ostend Manifesto of Mr. Buchanan, of "dresting Cuba from Spain, if we have the power," is a living principle among the Democracy of the South.

Can Mr. Buchanan be qualified to discharge the office of President? The Constitution requires that the person elected President before entering upon his duties shall take a prescribed oath. Mr. Buchanan having lost his identity and personality in the Cincinnati platform, is no longer morally responsible—a political platform is not subject to the pains and penalties of perjury, nor can it have the fear of future retribution before its eyes. Mr. Buchanan can't say, "I, the Cincinnati Platform, do solemnly swear to execute the office of President of the United States," and there being no longer a James Buchanan, as a personality—a moral, responsible being—to elect him would be as abortive an act as to vote for Maedel's Automaton, which plays chess and talks pretty good English.—*Ex.*

The California Democracy are in a bad way.—The seditious hostility of a portion of the democratic party in San Francisco to the Vigilance Committee, has caused an irreconcilable split in their ranks. It is extending throughout that State, and will badly damage the cause of ten cent Jimmy in the gold diggings.

It is said that a company is being formed at the North, on the principle of the Boston Emigrant Aid Society, to purchase and colonize large quantities of land in the Water Virginia, with anti-slavery settlers. The Richmond Enquirer waxes fierce at the prospect.

The New Orleans Delta the leading organ of the Louisiana Democracy, openly repudiates Buchanan because of his declarations in favor of squatter sovereignty in his letter of acceptance, and declares its determination not to support him. Mr. Fillmore, it says, is one of the soundest men in the Union on the subject of slavery, and he is a patriot and statesman. It supports Mr. Fillmore.

50,000 LABORERS WANTED!

AT TEN CENTS A DAY!!

Read the following extracts from a speech of Mr. Buchanan, in the United States Senate, in 1840, in which he advocated the reduction of wages to the European standard! We understand the Locofocos, in case Mr. Buchanan is elected, intend to put down the price of labor to ten cents a day immediately. They now want 50,000 laborers at ten cents a day to try the experiment! Won't some of our hard fast laboring men apply to Mr. Buchanan at Wheatland for the situation without delay?

Here is his argument in favor of the reduction:

"In Germany, where the currency is purely metallic, and the cost of everything is REDUCED to a hard money standard, a piece of broad cloth can be manufactured for fifty dollars; the expansion of paper currency would cost one hundred dollars. The foreign French and German manufacturer imports this cloth into our country and sells it for a hundred. Does not every person perceive that the redundancy of our currency is equal to a premium of one hundred per cent, in favor of the manufacturer?"

"No tariff of protection, or any other advantage in favor of foreign manufactures. I would to Heaven that I could arouse the attention of every manufacturer of the nation to this important subject."

"What is the reason that, with all these advantages and with the protective duties which our laws afford to the domestic manufacture of cotton, we cannot obtain exclusive possession of the home market, and successfully contend for the markets of the world? It is simply because we manufacture at the nominal prices of our own inflated currency, and are compelled to sell OUR NOMINAL TO THE REAL STANDARD OF PRICES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, and you over our country with blessings and benefits."

"The comparative LOW PRICES of France and Germany have afforded such a stimulus to their manufactures, that they are now rapidly extending themselves, and would obtain possession in no small degree, even of the English home market, IF IT WERE NOT FOR THEIR PROTECTING DUTIES. While British manufactures are now languishing, those of the Continent are springing into a healthy and vigorous existence."