

Concentrate in your mind all that they have achieved; the beauty of the farms, the length and grandeur of their canals and railroads, the countless fleets of canal boats they have constructed; their ships that have visited every continent and sailed a new sea; their towns enlivening the public plains, their villages that gem the valleys; the imperial magnificence of their cities; and when you have collected all these things in your thoughts, then hear me when I say to you, that you of this living generation as you outnumber all the dead—we being, before your eyes are sealed in death, to accomplish for New York this far in all time. Well have you taken the day on your banners; the sun as he emerges gloriating above the horizon and comes rejoicing in the East. Well have you chosen your motto: "Excelsior" upwards still upwards. Mighty monuments all fit up your heart; let your spirit ascend with increasing splendor towards its zenith. You shall be a light to humanity; a joy to the nations; the glory of the world.

POTATO FAILURES.

With two remarks to the last and preceding Quarterly Agricultural Reports, on the failure of the potato crop, I quite agree, and have experienced the propriety of the advice to plant unopened seed. My seed potatoes last year, (1843) were raised before they were perfectly ripe, and I have had no failure. Nearly all the seed I planted this year, however, was the small unsaleable tubers planted whole, rejecting the very smallest. The crop was very healthy and productive. Indeed I have never seen a failure where small potatoes meant are used for seed; and I believe this unfailing success to arise from the small potato being sown when taken from the ground. The opinion rests on the assumption that all the small potatoes of a crop have not reached maturity when the rest of the crop is ripe, as being the last formed. If this be so, it strengthens the common opinion, that the less ripened potatoes of the upland districts make the best seed. But at the same time we see how good seed may be laid without the trouble or expense of a change from a late district, if we either plant the small potatoes of our own crops, or raise a portion for seed before they have reached maturity. — *Journal of Agriculture.*

FOREIGN VARIETY.

PERU GREAT WESTERN.

Throughout the year everything appeared very quiet, and as happy as things can be under monarchial governments. There was a tremendous storm in Ireland on the 5th and 6th inst., in which several lives were lost. We had this storm on the 6th inst, therefore, it took three days to cross the Atlantic. A treaty between France and Morocco has been made. The British Queen's steamer, has been sold at Antwerp, to M. Van Leemput, a mechanic of the city, for the sum of £5,230. There seems to be a speculation mania in England for railroad shares. The cotton market is quiet and steady. The manufacturing districts do not present an unfavorable appearance. Louis Philippe has been in England, accompanied by Girard. His reception was a triumphant one. New docks on the Cheshire side of the Mersey are to be erected. This will please every American ship owner and master. On the 24th inst., Dr. Symonds, who was opposed by the Presbyterians, was elected Vice-Chancellor of Oxford University by a majority of 882 to 183.

Letters from Naples state that they expect another eruption of Vesuvius. The crater is full of lava, and the fountains and springs no longer give their usual supply of water. It is said that Lord Francis Egerton intends to improve the Mersey and Irwell navigation, so as to admit sailing vessels of 200 tons, or iron steamers of 400, up to the town of Manchester. In Great Britain there are seventy towns, containing a population of upwards of 15,000, in France only 61. In the metropolis more than nine per cent of the whole population are domestic servants. The Papal government has rejected the proposition of an English company to construct a railroad between Civita Vecchia and Rome. Next year there will be an exposition at Vienna of the produce of Austrian industry. The government has created an order of merit for the occasion, to be conferred on those manufacturers who chiefly distinguish themselves. The vessel having on board the Roman Catholic Bishop, the nuns, and others, which sailed some time ago from Brest for the Sandwich Islands, had not arrived at the date of the last accounts. Rumors prevailed in the South Seas that she had foundered off Cape Horn. The King of the French through his Excellency Count Latoré Mibourg, French Ambassador at the Court of Rome, caused a liberal donation to be presented to the commission constituted in that city for the purpose of the erection of a monument to the memory of the celebrated poet Tasso. General Umanski, who took so distinguished a part in the late Polish insurrection, attempted to commit suicide, last month, at Spa, where he has been residing some time in great poverty. Being arrested for a trifling debt, he opened a vein in each arm, and had almost bled to death when discovered.

THE QUEEN DOWAGER.—We are sorry to hear that her Majesty's health will not admit of her enjoying the festivities at Windsor Castle during the visit of Louis Philippe. SWEDISH POLITICS.—A letter from Stockholm of the 20th ult. in the Berlin Gazette, says: "The States have decided that for the future the Diet shall be convoked every three years, instead of five years, as heretofore. The nobles plotted this change by a majority of 106 votes to 70, and the clergy by a majority of 24 to 21. THE COURT.—The present comet has approached within 30,000 miles distant from the earth. It is now very slowly receding from us. The comet was at its least distance from the sun on the evening of September 1st. The most favorable time for observing this comet will be from 10 P. M. to two hours after midnight, during the first half of the month of October. THE AUGSBURG GAZETTE mentions the probability of matrimonial alliance between Prince George of Cambridge and the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia—one of the results of the late journey to England of the Russian Czar. The young Prince is heir presumptive to the crown of Hannover. Some of the London clubs have adopted, it is said, at the suggestion of the Rev. Sydney Smith, the plan of rejecting, for complimentary admission or as members, the citizens of the repudiating States in America. BISHOP UNDERWOOD of New York has issued an address to the Clergy and people of his diocese, in relation to the charges which have been preferred against him, asking a canonical investigation and a suspension of opinion until the result of the investigation is known.

THE CADIZ SENTINEL.

EDITED BY L. HARPER.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TROOP MAKES FREE."

CADIZ, OHIO:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 13, 1844.



To Triumph! TO PEAN! JAMES K. POLK ELECTED PRESIDENT! AND GEORGE M. DALLAS ELECTED VICE PRESIDENT!

THE COUNTRY SAVED.

"Now are our bones bound with victorious wreaths."

We have the glorious, the proud, the joyous satisfaction this week, of announcing to our readers, the TRIUMPHANT ELECTION OF JAMES K. POLK & GEORGE M. DALLAS, as President and Vice President, and consequently the IGNOMINIOUS DEFEAT of Henry Clay and Theodore Frelinghuysen. Democrats, rejoice!—freemen be glad!—Americans shout and exult! A vigorous and honest man is elevated to the Presidency—a corrupt traitor and a hoary-headed, double-faced demagogue, is doomed to spend the remainder of his days in his Ashland shades! For the fourth time he struggled for the Presidency, and again met with overwhelming defeat! Thanks to the intelligence of the People—thanks to their virtue—thanks to their patriotism. Let one spontaneous and universal shout of joy fill the land—let the people make bon-fires and illuminations!

We honestly believe had the federal party succeeded in electing Clay to the Presidency, from that moment might be dated the downfall of our Democratic Institutions—the prostration of American liberty. But, thank Heaven! we are still freemen; and British Whiggery and Monarchical Federalism are prostrated in the dust! Oh, whose heart does not leap with joy, spontaneous and gushing, at the signal victory of the American Democracy?

Democrats, enjoy your victory as rational and thinking men should—let there be a feast of reason and a flow of soul. Treat your defeated adversaries with civility and respect; for among them are many worthy and respectable men, who may yet see the error of their ways, and "Come out from among the foul party," with all its lies, abominations, and Roorback forgeries.

THE RETURNS. OHIO.

Clay has carried this state by an increased majority over Bartley. We presume his majority will be in the neighborhood of 5000. "Who is James K. Polk?"

PENNSYLVANIA—Is still the Keystone of the Arch! A thousand cheers for her indomitable Democracy! The Harrisburgh Union says Polk's majority will be about 7000 in the state. Huzzah! "Who is James K. Polk?"

VIRGINIA

Never gave her Electoral vote for a Federal President, and of course did not vote for the duellist and gambler of Kentucky. Polk's majority in the state, from our best information, will be about 5000. "Old Virginia, never tire!" "Who is James K. Polk?"

NEW YORK.

1000 Guns for gallant New York! All eyes were upon her, for her 35 Electoral votes; it was thought, would decide the question, who would be President. All the state has been heard from but three counties. Polk's majority thus far is 9,424! but the counties to be heard from being strong whig holds, Polk's majority, it is thought, will be reduced to about 6000. The majority for Silas Wright for Governor, is said to be about 17,000! "Who is James K. Polk?"

New Hampshire.

Is as firmly democratic as her Granite hills! Polk's majority in the state will be 12,000! "Who is James K. Polk?"

NORTH CAROLINA.

So far as heard from, Polk's majority is 2582. The Globe of the 7th inst., expresses the belief that we will carry the State. Good! "Who is James K. Polk?"

INDIANA.

A slip from the State Sentinel contains returns from nearly the whole State which show conclusively and beyond doubt that Polk's majority will be 1500 or 2000 in the State! "Who is James K. Polk?"

MICHIGAN.

The Peninsula State is all over democratic. Not a "Roorback" has been elected in the State so far as heard from. Polk's majorities 2,533. The same counties gave Gen. Harrison in 1840 883 majority. The like gain in the balance of the state will give Col. Polk 12,500. "Who is James K. Polk?"

MARYLAND.

As usual, has gone for the Federal Roorbacks, Clay's majority will be very small. The Marylanders don't know who James K. Polk is.

RHODE ISLAND.

Poor, little, insignificant, contemptible Rhode Island, with her British Constitution and tyrannical Algerine scoundrels, has gone for Clay. We are right glad of it. But we predict that the prison doors will ere long be open, and DORR WILL BE FREE! A better state of things will soon prevail. The Algerines don't know Polk.

We have nothing definite from the other states, but by our next publication, we shall probably hear from the whole union.

A joyous day to Democrats

Was Monday last! Doubt and uncertainty hung over the result before, by reason of all manner of rumors being brought to town, as to the vote of New York and other states. But on that day all doubts and forebodings of defeat were dissipated, and every democrat "breathed freer and deeper." Up flew the beautiful Democratic flags, and gaily and victoriously did the glorious stripes and stars unfold themselves to the breeze! The democrats danced for very joy; and such a shaking of hands, and hearty congratulations, we never before witnessed! At night there was a grand bon-fire at headquarters, songs were sung the old drum was beat, and the baby-waker barked. We did not see a democrat under the influence of ardent spirits; nor was a procession formed, to march to the dwellings of our whig citizens, to insult them with profane language. That kind of argument and rejoicing is left to the crazed devotees of Roorback federalism.

Native American Republicans!!!

John Quincy Adams once wrote some doggerel poetry, in which was this couplet:—"And if we cannot alter things, By —, we'll change their name, sir;" and with instinct true to their leaders, the Roorback Federal Clay Coons of Cadiz, we understand have resolved to drop the name of whig and adopt in its stead that of "Native American Republicans!" O, goodly gracious, what a long tail our cat has got! "That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet," sang the immortal Shakespeare. Names are nothing, principles everything.

By the way, this thing of coonery changing its name reminds us of a fable, which is something like this: An ugly ass, that had been kicked and chased by every beast in the forest, resolved that it would no longer submit to the jeers and taunts of its fellow quadruped. So seeing the skin of a lion one day, donkey crawled into it, and off it marched, with all the "pride pomp, and circumstance" of imperial sway! It curled its tail aloft in proud defiance and shook its bushy mane! But unfortunately, the ass's ears were too long, and could not be secreted under the lion's skin!

MORAL.—"Tis just so with Roorback coonery—it may change its name with every change of the moon, sail under new garbs, and adopt new aliases yet the long ears will stick out a foot!

DEAR ME!

On hearing the defeat of Henry Clay, one of our whig physicians remarked to a democrat on Monday, that he expected nothing else, when the whig party ran a man so destitute of moral and political principles as Henry Clay! The Reverend Mr. Campbell and the Reverend Mr. Bascom, and the other half dozen of Reverends who disgraced themselves by publishing white-washing certificates of Henry Clay's moral character, should now hang their heads in shame.

After the news reached town on Monday of the triumphant election of Polk and Dallas, the Roorbacks were as crasy as march hares! Some of them, like my uncle Toby's army "swore terribly in Flanders;" others cried, yes, shed tears, copious, gushing tears, for the defeat of the Ashland gambler; while others got as drunk as Bacchus! A lot of choice spirits under the influence no doubt of soul-destroying alcohol, at night paraded the streets like demons, screaming as if Bedlam was let loose, and stopped in front of the dwellings of democrats, belching out blasphemous oaths, and all manner of blackguard and insulting language. Of course we came in for a full share; but we were long since used to such treatment, and we heed it not a whit more than we do the idle wind that passeth by us.

The whig "dececy" (heaven save the mark!) of Cadiz, encourage and applaud all these outrages and insults! We have the names of the hopeful youths, and if their fathers do not wish them exposed, we shall give them a notoriety by no means enviable. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Berks County, Pa., gave Polk a majority of 4674! Wasn't that doing the thing up nice?



OUR VICTORY!

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF HARRISON COUNTY.

At a meeting held at the house of A. F. Crocker, on this morning, it was unanimously resolved, that we celebrate, in a becoming manner, our late glorious victory in electing James K. Polk and George M. Dallas as President and Vice President of these United States. It is glorious, because our whole hearts have been thrown into the cause. It is glorious because it was the cause of the Country, of the Constitution and of Freedom, for which we have been battling, and we have conquered. We had before us arrays in order of battle, the most powerful antagonists that we have ever yet seen marshalled on the field. And yet we can rejoice that we have put them all to flight. We therefore, your committee, invite you to join us in the town of Cadiz, on FRIDAY EVENING NEXT, the 16th instant, for the purpose of celebrating as usual, our triumphant victory.

And now we would say, let every genuine democrat in Harrison County rush with all the glowing ardor of kindled patriotism to celebrate and rejoice over this signal, this triumphant victory. It may be understood that our invitation extends to every good and true democrat in the adjoining counties.

We are, very respectfully,
your committee,

THOS. D. GRIMES,
JAMES CROSSAN,
JOHN MILLIKIN,
A. P. MCNUTT,
L. HARPER,
JOHN McNEILL,
Wm. MILLIGAN,
JOSEPH McGONAGLE,
SAMUEL BELL.

November 11th 1844.

Clay's Inauguration Carriage.

The Roorback Coons of Baltimore, have erected a \$1500 carriage, which was paid for, we presume out of British Gold, and brought all the way to Wheeling to haul one Henry Clay, alias the "M H Boy of the Shingles," to Washington City to be inaugurated President, on the 4th of March next!

MORAL.—And it came to pass that an old lady set a speckled hen, with twenty eggs, &c.—The reader knows the balance.

"GO HOME G—D D—N YOU, WHERE YOU BELONG."—Such was the insulting and blasphemous language of Henry Clay, addressed to James K. Polk, when Speaker of the House of Representatives. A virtuous people have determined that the "obscure" James K. Polk shall take possession of the White House, while Henry Clay shall stay at "home, where he belongs!"

"Doubtful things are very uncertain!" So sang the Roorback christians before the election, to aggravate the Democrats. They themselves no doubt now feel the truth of their beautiful song! Where is Greece?

WOOL!

A friend at our elbow thinks that all the sheep in Harrison county will certainly die off, since Polk is elected. He says the sheep are all for Clay to a man! The coons couldn't pull wool over the eyes of the Democrats in Pennsylvania, New York and Virginia.

We hear of Roorback Federal sheets dying in every direction, since the defeat of Clay. The British Gold, we presume, has all been expended, and the lying concerns will have to give up the ghost. As the idiotic fool of the "White-Black-Bird," is about departing for Salt River, or the lunatic asylum, we understand he offered the other day to sell his press and type, but could not get a purchaser. We suppose the poor fool has found out by this time that with all his fatting and under-bidding, he could not work for nothing and find himself.

"Ha! ha! ha! such a nominee, As Jimmy Polk of Tennessee." We will give the first copy of Roorbacks travels we get our hands upon, a good hard cider, 8 coon skins, and an ash cane, to any whig who will sing that song, with the above chorus! Ois, Klavy!

"Specimen of Popish Cursing."

One of the Roorback Federal sheets in town, copies an article from the Pittsburgh Spirit of the Age, which, under the above head pretends to give a Bull of the Priest of Rome, communicating the Rev. William Hogan, of Boston, from the Custom House. We are no Catholics, or apostolical for Catholics, but we are determined that the Roorback federalists shall not carry their forgeries into religious matters, without being exposed. The "specimen of Popish cursing," instead of being a "Bull of his holiness at Rome," is an invention of a Roorback English clergyman, named LAUNCELOT STRENN, and may be found in his mirth-exciting work called "Triumphantly Shandy."

We see by the Roorback sheets, that the coons have embraced the church-burning, persecuting Natives, and are publishing such disgraceful and horrible blasphemy as is contained in the article above alluded to. We presume after the feds get tired of the Natives, they will next join the Mormons!

The inauguration of the Governor of Ohio in December next, will present a novel feature. The robes of office will be transferred from son to sire—acting Gov. Bartley will give place to Gov. Bartley elect.

MR. EVERETT.—Mr. Everett, the American Minister, who has been absent for some time on the Continent, has returned to England.

The following article was written several days ago, before the result of the Presidential Election was known:

A vile Forgery Exposed!

If Henry Clay is Elected President of these United States, (which Heaven forbid) it will not be because a majority of legal voters were favorable to his Election. Lying, fraud, bribery and forgery, will do the work! Before the Election, we exposed several federal forgeries, which were got up to operate in favor of Henry Clay. But the most successful forgery of the Roorback Federalists, was the Birney forgery. We say it was the most successful, because it was got up on the very eve of the Election, and circulated on the wings of the wind, through Ohio and Pennsylvania, when Mr. Birney was in the East, too far from the scene of Roorback's operations, to brand the old falsifier, and nail his forgeries to the counter. At the time when the letter addressed to J. B. Garland, and signed James G. Birney, appeared, we believed it to be a forgery; for it was a flat contradiction to the whole life and political career of that gentleman. But there were whigs in the town of Cadiz, who mounted their horses and rode day and night and circulated this infamous forgery, amongst a certain class of voters, and by so doing, induced at least one hundred persons in Harrison county, to vote for Henry Clay, who would otherwise have cast their ballots for Birney. This they do not deny, but laugh and rejoice at the success of the damned forgery! Some of these men, too, wish to make the public believe that they monopolize all the "honesty" and "dececy," in this community and are cousins—german to the saints! and are, moreover, very exemplary and pious citizens. After reading the following letter from J. G. Birney, can the sanctimonious coons of Cadiz look the men in the face, they so grossly and villainously deceived? Will they dare they? Yes, they will and more! We have no doubt but that they still adhere to the Garland letter as true and pronounce this a forgery!

"To the Editor of the Ohio American:
CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 1. 1844.

"Sir: I saw at Fairport, a few hours ago, the Painesville Telegraph, a whig paper, containing a letter dated September 26, and purporting to be written by me to J. B. Garland, of Signow county, Michigan. It is a forgery throughout. So, I have no doubt, are the affidavits that accompany it; though they bear the names of real persons.

Yours, &c.,
JAMES G. BIRNEY."

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated
MANCHESTER, O., Oct. 24th, 1744.

"I have seen a few numbers of your paper, and am pleased with the manner in which you discuss the merits of "Roorback" whiggery. I have long been an attentive observer of the twisting, turning and squirming of Monarchy-loving, liberty-hating Federalism. I well remember the imperious, domineering deportment of the old John Adams Federalists, when they wore their black cockades as a badge of superiority in 1795. Then, as now, their most potent arguments were lying, bullying and defamation. They have always arrogated to themselves a great deal of inflated dignity; yet would they condescend to the meanest acts. They will defame our most upright and talented citizens; while they will flatter the vilest miscreants for their votes. To hoodwink the unsuspecting, they are now making a tremendous bellowing about "Protecting Home Industry," when most of their cooking squabs have seldom if ever put their kid-gloved hands on the plough, the axe of the hammer; and if ever our free, republican institutions are subverted, it will be through the instrumentality of old Federalism or new whiggery, which means one and the same thing. Whiggery, so called, reminds me of an anecdote I long since heard, of a boy boasting of a new shirt he had got—he said "he had got a nice new shirt, made out of his father's old one, and his father had got a nice new shirt made out of the old sheets." Our nice new whigs are made out of old Federalists, and many of those nice old Federalists were made out of Cow-boys and old Tories."

Every editor who desires the perpetuity of the Republic should give the following pointed article an insertion, and every person who regards the welfare of the mass of society ought to preserve it and frequently peruse it.

From the Rochester Daily Advertiser.

The real Danger of the Country.

There never has been but one real danger menacing the people of any country—never but one great evil attending the governmental affairs of the world—and that one, the parent of all minor inequalities, the stealing of power from the masses and its centralization in the hands of the few. This is the great governmental evil of the world, and from which all the oppressions of government proceed. In some countries, the centralization is secured by open and aggressive war, in others, by the natural heedlessness of the masses; but in most, by the falsehoods and frauds of the scheming and unprincipled, whereby the great body of the people, deluded by false profession of friendship for their interests, are made instruments of their country's liberty. This is the danger against which it is pre-eminently the duty of Americans to guard, because it is the only one which can ever permanently injure them by making their diffused form of government of "none-effect." How is this to be done, or rather, how will it be accomplished, if at all? Simply by persuading the mass of the people that certain laws, professedly designed for their benefit, ought to be passed, the workings of which will silently, but not the less surely, abstract from labor its proper reward, for the purpose of giving to capital that which is thus robbed from the more deserving and more needy. A national bank was a machine of this kind; and although its prostration took the bread from many a widow and many an orphan's mouth, yet, on the whole, we believe, the downfall of the mammoth of sin and corruption was a blessing to the nation, if, from the wreck of its fall, we draw that wisdom which shall prevent the re-inauguration of a power so fraught with evil to the nation.

But there is yet another insidious power stealthily advancing, which, if unchecked, will prove quite as deadly in its effects, and much harder to shake from the arm of labor around which it is silently coiling its poisonous folds. This power—the subtle enemy of the toiling millions, comes not as an enemy—would it did, for them it would prove innoxious—but as the friend of labor, and blandly whispering in the ear of the laborer—PROTECTION! It is but the rejuvenized LIE, which lost to our race Eden and its glories; believed, it will prove a hell of bitter waters—the degradation, the poverty, the sorrow of those having exercised faith in the delusive song of protection. This is now the last reliance of the whigs. On this they build their hopes of ultimate triumph over the labor of the country, and the final consolidation of the powers of government—the breaking up of State sovereignty, and the acquisition of permanent sway over a confiding, deceived, and prostrate people. This is the end in view—this the object of the siren song of "protection," which means nothing more or less than privilege to capital, at the expense of labor. Let the farmer, the mechanic, and the laborer look to it in time, not forgetting the situation of the laborers in European countries, where this protection has been in vogue for hundreds of years, and where the inequalities of fortune—splendid palaces and splendid hovels—are yearly growing more conspicuous, more painfully but hopelessly prominent. To this finale do the whigs invite the warm-hearted laboring millions of America, at the instigation of cold-hearted capital, which seeks here, as it has obtained in Europe, the domination—the iron rule—over prostrate and starving humanity. Talk of protection to labor! it is a lie most infamous! Take the Tariff—seen it from Alpha to Omega—and point to the places, if possible, where its discriminations are not made in favor of wealth, and against the toil of the poor man. This is the principle running through the entire law—the articles used by the poor being always taxed the highest; and it is for this reason, and this alone, that Clay finally announced himself opposed to all modification of it. This political juggler—this hoary-headed schemer for power, despairing of bringing the people to his support, has thrown himself into the embrace of the capitalists—the manufacturers—whom unjust legislation has made rich—and declared himself in favor of continuing to capital the undue discrimination made in its favor by the law of 1812. Such is the attitude of Clay—such the working of the law referred to, which, if suffered to remain unmodified for a series of years, will certainly work the inequalities in wealth discoverable in England, and resulting from the same cause—partial legislation—discrimination in favor of capital, at the expense of labor. This the great danger threatening us. Let the people look to it.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.
FREE TRADE—WHAT IS IT!
The most perfect exemplification of actual free trade which the world ever saw, is to be found in these United States, considered as twenty-six "sovereign and independent" communities. Each buys what it pleases of the others, and sells what they respectively please to buy of it, without let or hindrance—without the interference of custom-house officers—without charges or duties of any kind. Is it not a convenient system? Is it not a just one? Does it not promote the interests of all?
Apply the protective system to these States, and each of them would lay duties upon the products of each of the others. New York would prohibit the admission of wheat from the West, and of cotton and woollen manufactures from New England, or charge them with exorbitant duties, because she can produce her own wheat, and manufacture her own cloth. Georgia would prohibit the importation of sugar from Louisiana and elsewhere, because she could grow her own sugar; and by making the duty high enough, the business would be eminently profitable to the growers, though eminently unprofitable to the consumers. Every state, instead of exchanging the commodities which she could most naturally and advantageously produce, would, by duties and prohibitions, seek to exclude those foreign commodities. Thus all would do what they could to invert the order of nature—raising oranges in Maine, and making ice in Louisiana.
Substitute twenty-six nations for the twenty-six American States, and we are prepared to see how mutually beneficial would be a system of free trade, if unobscured by those nations. But it is said other nations tax our commodities, and we must tax theirs in return. Is this an honest argument, or only a pretext? If the former, then in proportion as other nations relax their restrictive system, we shall do the same. If the latter, we shall sorely deprecate any such change and perhaps openly denounce it, as in the case of the British anti-corn-law league. The grand object of that association is the promotion of free trade; more especially free trade in breadstuffs; and, first of all, in England herself. The value of breadstuffs imported into Great Britain and Ireland, has amounted, on an average of the last twelve years, to \$17,000,000 per annum; and would have been still greater but for the heavy duties. No nation, perhaps, is so deeply interested in a repeal of those duties—the very object of the anti-corn-law league—as the United States. Why then should we, or any of us, ally ourselves with the British corn monopolists against the efforts of this most excellent and truly noble association?
But we must have revenue. Undoubtedly; and there is no mode of raising it so little burdensome to the people, because so little perceived by them, as by duties on imports. We propose no other mode of raising it, except the three or four millions realized annually from the sales of public lands; we know of none better. Still, it is a mode which bears very heavy upon men of small means, because it compels them to pay almost as much per head, as the same number of rich men; whereas the latter ought to pay in proportion to their property. A man worth \$1000 probably consumes half as much of dutiable goods on an average, as a man worth \$100,000. Consequently the latter pays but twice as much for the support of government as the former; whereas he ought to pay a hundred times as much. But, waiving all this, we agree that the necessary revenue, over and above the proceeds of land sales, is best raised by duties on imports.
The average annual expenditures of the government for many years past, have been nearly or quite \$30,000,000. If we should keep clear of wars and other extraordinary charges, we may possibly reduce them to \$25,000,000. To do this, however, will require the most rigid economy. If we call the revenue from lands \$5,500,000 annually, there will remain to be raised by duties on imports, \$21,500,000. To raise this amount would require an average duty of 2 1/2 per cent, on \$100,000,000 of imports; which is about the average of our importations for the last four years. Nearly, or quite, one fourth of our imports consists of specie, which of course is free of duty. Sundry other articles are necessarily free of duty, or subject to a less duty than 2 1/2 per cent. Making these deductions, it would be found that a horizontal duty of 25 per cent, on the cost and charges of importation would be equal to about 15 per cent. more. So that the worst that could happen to the manufacturers, would