

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE. — Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.

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TERMS OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

CHAS. F. FISHER,
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MISCELLANEOUS.

POPULARITY.

A scene in a Lawyer's Office.

ENTER QUAKER.

Lawyer.—Well, Thomas, how is thy health? I am glad that thou has taken the trouble to call.
Quaker.—I do not trouble gentlemen of thy profession very often; but I have called this afternoon to pay some money to thee. As we friends do not believe in training men in the art of killing men systematically, they oblige us to pay for the enjoyment of our principles; and I understand thee is—I forget what military people call it—the man who receives the constitution money.

Lawyer.—Yes, I wish I could get off as well as you do; whereas it costs me ten times that sum, besides eight or ten days drilling every year. But what renders that task more unpleasant is, the reflection that always arises when I see the banner flying and the drums beating around me, that the object of all this preparation is to train us in the art of destroying each other. And I always think of the peaceable settlement of Pennsylvania by Penn. My grandfather was a Quaker, and I have always admired their plainness of dress, simplicity of language and pacific sentiments. In short, Thomas, I have often thought that if we were all Quakers, society would resemble the state of our last parents in Eden.

Quaker.—We shall never be all Quakers so long as so many of us are hypocrites, and so long as hypocrites have so much influence. If thy grandfather was a Quaker, I am sorry thee has so degenerated from thy ancestors. The scriptures there profess about military duty, condemn thee; for thee must be deluded by the devil to violate thy conscience at so great expense. This speaks thy language flippantly and admires our dress—thy ordinary dialect, and thy fashionable black coat, figured vest, and gaudy waist embellishments, are inconsistent proofs of thy insincerity. These eulogies Penn—I have heard thee eulogize Napoleon as highly. I have observed the duplicity thee uses for popularity. These reads a sermon for the Presbyterian, in the morning when they have no preaching. Thee goes in the afternoon and leads singing for the Churchmen. In the evening thee goes to the Universalist meeting. Thee admires the immersion of the Baptists, and the camp meeting of the Friends. I will tell thee friend, thee strongly reminds me of my brown horse. I once employed an honest Irishman to labor for me. I sent Patrick one morning to catch my brown horse. Now the brown horse ran in the pasture, in the middle of which was a large square pond. Patrick was gone a long time, and at length returned with the beast, after having chased him several times round the pond. "Well, Patrick," said I, "which side of the pond did thee find the horse?" "Truth," said Patrick, "and I found him on all sides."

Par Nobile fratrum.—The Rochester Democrat tells of a young man who had just returned to his home in the Western part of this State, from a visit to this city, where he had been visiting his brother, for the purpose of surrendering to him all the capital to enable him to meet his engagements. It seems that the rich brother in New York had failed, and was about to avail himself of the benefit of the Bankrupt Act. If he did so, a widow from whom he had loaned five thousand dollars would be disgraced. This fact troubled him, and he communicated his troubles to his younger brother, who forthwith sold his estate to the last acre, and placed the proceeds in the hands of his brother in New York, by which means he was enabled to pay off his more pressing debts, and to continue a respectable business.—N. Y. Sun.

An Optical Illusion.—A chandler having some candles stolen, a friend bade him be of good cheer, "for in a short time," said he, "I am confident they will all come to light."

Satisfactory Definition.—A little girl asked her sister "what was chaos, that papa read about?" The older child replied, "why tis' a great pile of nothing, and no place to put it in."

Universal Flowers.—Flowers, of all created things, are the most innocent and simple, and most superbly complex—playthings for childhood, ornaments for the grave, and the companion of the cold corpse in the coffin. Flowers, beloved by the wandering poet, and studied by the deep thinking man of science! Flowers, that of all perishable things are the most perishing; yet of all earthly things are the most heavenly! Flowers, that incessantly expand to heaven the grateful, and to turn their cheerful looks—partners of human joy, and soothers of human sorrow; fit emblems of the victor's triumph, of the young bride's blushes—welcome to crowded halls, and graceful upon

solitary graves! Flowers are in the volume of nature, what the expression, "God is love," is in the volume of revelation.

What a dreary, desolate place would be a face without a smile—a feast without a welcome! Are not flowers the stars of the earth, and are not flowers the stars of heaven! One cannot look closely at the structure of a flower without loving it. They are emblems and manifestations of God's love to the creation, and they are the means and ministrations of man's love to his fellow creatures, for they first awaken in his mind a sense of the beautiful and good. The very utility of flowers is their excellence and great beauty, for they lead us to thoughts of generosity and moral beauty, detached from, and superior to all selfishness, so that they are pretty lessons in nature's book of instruction, teaching man that he liveth not by bread alone, but hath another than an animal life.

A Lucky Thought.—During the early part of the French invasion of Algiers—occupation, we believe, is the milder diplomatic term—a small party of the French troops fell into an Arab ambush, and those who were not immediately slain or taken prisoners were obliged to place more trust in their heels than their muskets. It happened that the regimental band was with the party, and the musicians made a retreat with the rest, in a prestissimo movement of the most rapid execution. The opicield player was, however, embarrassed by his instrument, and he was hesitating about carrying it further, when happening to cast a Partisan glance behind, his consternation he beheld an Arab horseman close to him. Further flight was useless—there was nothing for him but to fight or surrender. Years of desert slavery made a gloomy prospect; and yet what could his side sword avail against the spear of his pursuer? Desperation is the parent of many a strange resource. The lately abused opicield was lifted to his shoulder, musket facing, and the muzzled brought to cover his face. The Arab was struck with panic; doubtless this was some new deviltry of those accursed Ghouls—some machine of death, with a mouth big enough to sweep half his tribe into eternity. Not a second did he hesitate, but wheeling round, he galloped off at a pace that soon took him out of what he conceived might be the range of this grandfether of all the muskets. Had Prospero been there to have treated him to a blast something between a volcano and a typhoon, that side of Mount Atlas would never have beheld him more. Our musician made his retreat good, with a higher opinion of the powers of his instrument than he ever before possessed; and the story was the amusement of the French army for many a day afterwards.

A Caution.—The friends of the Temperance Reformation have to avoid, among other things, the spirit of Denunciation—an evil which almost invariably attends the successful prosecution of every benevolent enterprise. Whatever sincere opposition there may be to this cause, the expressed position is decidedly in its favor. Vast multitudes, who have neither taken its pledge, nor expect to take it, are still ready to give their full assent to the excellency of the object. Among these are some who have long practically acted upon the principle; and others who do not feel themselves prepared to bind themselves by a vow not to drink, and not to offer to others a beverage which habit has rendered, in their estimation, necessary to the full and unassisted rites of hospitality. But let the objections, which individuals may make to their signing the pledge, be what they may, nothing will be gained, but on the contrary, much will be lost, by denouncing them. The manifestation of such a spirit on the part of the members will most certainly awaken opposition from many who are now friendly or neutral, and deprive access to those especially, whom the cause is principally designed to benefit. Whatever is done, let it be done by argument, persuasion, kindness—by appeals to the good already effected, and to the evils for which it provides the only safe and adequate remedy. But let no one venture to intimate that a man cannot be a Christian, Philanthropist, or a Patriot, who declines for himself signing the pledge. Let the friends of the cause exhibit the effects resulting from the use of wines, malt liquors, and other intoxicating beverages, and expose as much as they please the cupidity and the infamy of those who are engaged in the manufacture and adulteration of these articles of Commerce, that those who drink may know what they drink. But because their use is not abandoned at once it is both unwise and impolitic to give vent to a denunciatory spirit. For nothing so effectually as this clothes prejudice in triple armour, and blocks up the avenues to the understanding, the conscience, and the heart.—Charleston Observer.

The Drop of Water, the Brook, the River and the Ocean.—A drop of water, that sparkled like a jewel in the sun, once fell from the clouds, into a little mountain stream, and ere it lost its identity, exclaimed in the language of desolation, "Alas! what a catastrophe! I am swallowed up in immensity." The little stream laughed, as it leaped down the mountain side, at the lamentation of such an insignificant thing as a drop of water, and vain of its consequence, continued crawling its crystal way, with all the pride of conscious superiority, until at length, with a sudden plunge, it fell headlong into a mighty river, and like the drop of water, was lost in a moment, crying out in its last agonies, "O, Fate! who would have thought a brook of my size could be swallowed up so easily!" The river murmured its contempt for the little foolish stream, and continued its course, gathering strength and pride, breaking through mountains, tearing the rocks from their seats, and coursing in a thousand meanders through flowery meadows, until it found its way to the vast and melancholy ocean, in whose boundless waste it lost its being, like the drop of water and the little mountain stream. "Is it possible," exclaimed the mighty river, "that I have been thus collecting tribute from half of the world, only to become nothing at last?" "Tis thus with thee, man! Thou beginnest in insignificance, like the drop of water; thou becomest a laughing, leaping, brawling thing, like the brook; thou waxest proud and great like the mighty river; and ere thou canst say, in the vanity of thy heart, "What an illustrious mortal I am," thou art lost in eternity.

THE SLUMBER OF DEATH.

Peaceful and fair is the smiling repose
That the breast-crested slumber of infancy knows;
Sound is the rest of the weary and worn,
Whose feet have been galled with the dust and the thorn.

Sweet is the sleep on the eye-lids of youth,
When they dream of the world as all pleasure and truth;
Yet child, pilgrim, youth shall awaken again,
To the journeys of toil and the trials of pain.

But there is a fast and a visionless sleep,
The calm and the stirless, the long and the deep;
'Tis the sleep that is soundest and sweetest of all,
When our couch is the bier, and our night-robe the pall.

No voice of the foe or the friend shall impart,
The proud, flush to the cheek or warm throb to the heart;
The lips of the dearest may seek for the breath,
But their kiss cannot rouse the cold stillness of death.

'Tis a long, 'tis a last, 'tis a beautiful rest,
When all sorrow has passed from the brow and the breast;
And the lone spirit, truly and wuely, may crave
That sleep that is dreamless—the sleep of the Grave!

From Gouge's Journal of Banking.

Origin of Paper Money.—It is a fact well worthy of notice, that in countries into which paper money has been introduced, it has owed its origin, not to the demands of commerce, but to the necessities of the State. The reason for this, is, that commerce creates its own medium. In commerce, conducted on legitimate principles, mere promises to pay are never substituted for actual payment. The merchant may buy much on trust, but when the day arrives on which he has promised to pay, he will, if solvent and honest, fulfil his engagements. The necessities of States, in very ancient times, introduced paper money into China, into Tartary, into India, and into Persia. And in modern, or comparatively modern times, the necessities of the State have introduced paper money into Italy, Spain, Portugal, France, Germany, Russia, Sweden, Denmark, Great Britain, the United States, Brazil and Buenos Ayres.

There are some who suppose, or seem to suppose, that without paper money there would be little or no commerce. We would call their attention to the fact, that in no country did the necessities of commerce give rise to the use of paper money. The fact is of importance.

The Bank of England was established on condition of lending all its capital to government.

The first issue of paper money in this country, made by Massachusetts in 1690, was not to serve the purposes of commerce, but to satisfy the demands of some clamorous soldiers. The next was made by South Carolina in 1712, to defray the expenses of an expedition against the Tuscaroras. The first of our regularly constituted paper money was the Bank of North America. Private banking was undoubtedly at the bottom of this, but the soldiers owed their success entirely to the hopes they held out, of relieving by their new institution, the pecuniary wants of Government. The like is true of the first bank of the United States.

Banks have, indeed been established in different countries, solely to aid the operations of commerce. Of this kind were the banks of Hamburg and Amsterdam.—But they were hard money banks.

Flowers, Trees, and Shrubbery.

We are not about to philosophize at all, but we wish to ask the farmer—the man who has a house and lot with it—the owner of any spot of solid earth—why is it that he does not more often realize the power which he has to make himself master of a little paradise? Our poets always talk of green leaves and bright fresh flowers, and noble trees as things, belonging of course to a blessed place. Our hymns sing of "flowery plains" and "trees of life immortal;" and all our representations of happy places and scenery, include them as a matter of course. Why cannot this be realized? The man who has a house, a garden, a yard, a farm, can with little care have all these, although he can lay no claim to wealth. There is wisdom in cultivating these lovely adornments; and although we promised not to philosophize, we cannot help saying that there is more philosophy in these notions than most good people imagine. There is reason as well as poetry. And he who has about his dwelling these children of the earth, will have among them the songsters of the air; and the fragrance and music which comes on the breath of summer thro' his open windows will exalt his intellectual associations as well as engage his senses.

Now if his little article should be the means of planting a hundred trees and flowers we should not be surprised to find out in the end, that it had cherished also, a hundred domestic virtues.

Lieutenant —, of the Navy.

—, of the Navy, when a passed midshipman, was something like ten years ago on board of the Constellation frigate. While lying at one of the Azores, a heavy gale came on, and the ship was drifting toward a rock and coast, where she would inevitably go to pieces. All was confusion on board, and the probability was, if she went ashore, not a dozen souls would be saved.—This young officer, whether on shore or at sea, was peculiarly neat in his dress, rather foppish so, and he had acquired by this peculiarity the title of "the Pelham" of the navy. During the gale his station was on the gun deck forward, superintending the paying out of a chain cable as the ship kept dragging, and in some way his kid gloves got dirty. It should be remarked that with all his foppishness, he was an able, cool and determined young officer. During the height of the gale, the chaplain, Mr. S—, went round the ship, praying here and there for blessings on those who were about to take the great leap into eternity. Approaching Mr. —, with a serious countenance, he addressed him: "Can I do anything for you, Mr. —, on this occasion?" "Yes," replied the young officer, without changing a muscle, "won't you be so good as to turn down my shirt collar?" "Fortunately the frigate escaped, but the "turn down my shirt collar" of "Pelham" was a standing expression among his messmates.

In legal affairs there are three promotions—the

BAR, the BENCH, and the gallows.

POLITICAL.

From the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

THE WHIGS AND THE BANKS.

We learn that Gov. Morehead, in his recent speeches in the eastern part of the State, denied that the Whig party in North Carolina are at all responsible for the misconduct of our Banks—their refusal for years together to redeem their notes in specie, while they were oppressing the people by forcing collections of the debts due them, (the Banks) Now, Gov. M. must have known he was falsifying the record when he made this denial. We can turn to the journals of the last Legislature, and show to the satisfaction of every inquirer after truth, that it was the Whig majority in that body, the particular friends of Gov. Morehead, who smothered an investigation into the affairs of the Banks, or so plastered over the misdeeds as to prevent any disclosures for the public eye, and who voted down every proposition made by the Democrats to compel these privileged corporations to comply with the law and the obligations of their charters.

Early in the Session, on motion of Mr. Hoke of Lincoln, (Dem.) a Joint Select Committee of the two Houses was appointed, "to inquire into the causes of the suspension of the Banks of the State; their operations during suspension; and when they resumed to resume specie payments." Of this Committee Mr. Hoke was made Chairman; but before the investigations were fairly commenced, he was called home by sickness in his family, and did not return before the adjournment. Consequently, Mr. B. F. Moore of Halifax, (Whig) was made Chairman of the Committee, and a report was made on the 6th of January, 1841. To this Whig report we would now invite the reader's attention.

The Committee were instructed to inquire into the causes of the suspension of the Banks. Of course it was their duty to ascertain the solvency of these institutions; how much specie they had on hand, and what means they had to meet their liabilities. And how did they discharge this duty? Let their report speak. They say:

"It is needless, we presume, to remark, that we did not count the specie in the vaults, nor estimate the bonds, but that the Books of the Bank formed the furthest point of research by the Committee."

Here is investigation for you—here is light for the people! This Committee, headed by a cunning Whig lawyer, and probably a feed attorney for the Banks, was sent to ascertain the solvency of the Banks; they call at the banking house, and the officers tell them—"We have so much specie in that box, and so much in another—our books show debts due us here and there, amounting to such a sum;—but do not the Committee count the specie or estimate that! Oh, no!—they just take the word of the honest Bank officers for the truth. The boxes might have been filled with specie, or they might have contained nothing but bricks;—there might have been good debts due the Banks, and there might not—the Committee did not like to offend the dignity of these lordly Bankers by an investigation of the truth of their assertions! What a mockery to call such proceedings "an investigation of the affairs of the Banks!"

But this Whig report not only justifies the suspension of our Banks, but it goes farther, and says they ought not to have continued specie payments, even if they had in their vaults a dollar in specie for every dollar they had out in paper! Hear them.—Speaking of the first suspension by the Bank of the State in 1837, they say:

"If the Bank had persevered in paying specie it would soon have been compelled to suspend, unless it might have had in its vaults, in actual coin, a dollar for every dollar of its liabilities. If the Bank had possessed such means, THE COMMITTEE ARE FAR FROM THINKING IT OUGHT TO HAVE PAID THEM OUT!"

What do the people think of this? They are gravely told that the Banks ought not to comply with the law, and their obligations to the people, by the redemption of their notes in specie, even if they were abundantly able to do so! The Banks may sue the people who owe them—sell them out and stow the money away in their vaults; but this Whig Chairman says these same Banks are at liberty to suspend when they please, and that it is decidedly wrong for them to pay out specie to the vulgar people!

But we have in the proceeding of the last Whig Legislature, another specimen of the law of Gov. Morehead and his party for the Banks at the expense of the people.

In the Senate, on the 8th of January, "the Bill concerning the Banks established, or that may hereafter be established in this State," was taken up for consideration. Mr. Watauga (Dem.) of Edgecomb, offered the following amendment:

"Be it further enacted, That if, at any time hereafter, any Bank established within the State shall suspend, or refuse to pay any of its notes in the holders thereof in specie, as soon as demanded, that the Bank or place where the said notes may have been issued, it shall not be lawful for any Bank or individual, or persons, to collect any of its debts due at the time of suspension, until the said Bank shall resume specie payments; provided, such person or persons as may be indebted to said Bank or Banks, shall renew their notes as they shall fall due, paying the interest, and giving good security as may be deemed good and sufficient for said debt."

Here was a distinct proposition to place the Banks on the same footing with individuals—that when they would not pay their debts, they should not press payment out of those who owed them. Was this anything more than justice and right? But what did the Whig majority in the Senate do with this simple and just proposition?—They voted it down! Although it was made the duty of debtors to the Banks to renew their notes regularly, and pay up the interest, yet the Whigs in the Senate sustained the Banks in their lawless refusal to pay their debts, and left the people to be fleeced. And yet in the face of these facts, Gov. Morehead has the effrontery to say that he and his party are not to blame for the misconduct of the Bank—they support the Banks in all their corruptions and extortions from the community, and then ask the people to vote for them again; to elect them to office again where they can continue to shield these rogues upon the body politic from a probing by the Democrats. But will the people be again duped?—Will they re-elect men to the Legislature who thus sacrifice popular rights to the rapacity of soulless corporations?

MR. TYLER AND THE TARIFF.

The Tariff question will shortly come upon the carpet, and it now becomes a point of some curiosity and interest to inquire into the opinions of Mr. Tyler on that subject. In justification of his Bank votes, Mr. Tyler referred to his long avowed and frequently expressed opinions on that measure. It is fair to conclude thence, that he will in the matter of a new bill establishing a Tariff of duties on imports, be governed by the same obligations of consistency as in the case of the Bank. We therefore now invoke the reader's particular attention to the following statements of the opinions of Mr. Tyler on the Tariff, as uttered recently and on former occasions.

In President Tyler's Message to the present Congress, he uses the following expression: "In imposing duties, however, for the purpose of revenue, a right to discriminate as to the articles on which the duty shall be laid, as well as the amount, necessarily and properly exists; otherwise the Government would be placed in the condition of having to levy the same duties upon all articles, the productive as well as the unproductive. The slightest duty upon some might have the effect of causing their importation to cease; whereas, others, entering extensively into the consumption of the country, might bear the heaviest without any sensible diminution in the amount imported. So, also, the Government may be justified in so discriminating, by reference to the other considerations of domestic policy connected with our manufactures. So long as the duties shall be laid with distinct reference to the wants of the Treasury, no well-founded objection can exist against them."

Here it appears, that the President avows that the Government may be justified in so discriminating, by reference to other considerations of domestic policy connected with our manufactures.

This passage in Mr. Tyler's message, seems to have proved entirely satisfactory to Mr. Saltonstall and his committee of Manufacturers—the regular attorneys of the Northern factories in Congress. Mr. Saltonstall interprets these words of the President as recommending "the encouragement of manufactures." Duties laid for this purpose are manifestly protective duties. It is true that Mr. Tyler lays down, that "the duties shall be laid with distinct reference to the wants of the Treasury"—but then he lays it down, with equal distinctness, that these duties may be laid with "reference to other considerations of domestic policy connected with our manufactures." "Other considerations" must relate to mere considerations of revenue, and must mean "other considerations" than those of mere revenue. So that the President would seem to recommend "a distinct reference to the wants of the Treasury" as the proper guide line of a tariff, and yet justifies a reference to "other considerations"—"Quod mirum videtur," which seems somewhat unaccountable, not to say contradictory.

"A reference to other considerations of domestic policy connected with our manufactures" may conflict with a "distinct reference to the wants of the Treasury;" and yet the President justifies a reference to both—thus holding out conflicting beacon lights for the guidance and direction of the navigators of the ship of state.

Mr. Tyler's message seems to adopt the revenue principle as the great constitutional standard and guide line, by which to shape the direction of the tariff.—Notwithstanding this, however, that message justifies a reference to another standard or guide-line.—Now, as protection is not coincident with revenue, the line of protection and that of revenue not being parallel, diverge and conflict. By consequence, a tariff shaped not by the one main constitutional line of revenue, but thrown into a direction compounded of and interdependent between that line and the line of protection, must fall without the true line of the constitution, and that in proportion as the false principle of protection is introduced into the true principle of revenue. Revenue and protection conflict; a regard, therefore, to protection, must sacrifice revenue. So much for the opinions of President Tyler on the tariff in 1842. Let us now look back to the opinions of Senator Tyler in 1833, on the same subject. We refer to his speech on the Force Bill.

In that speech Mr. Tyler used the following decided language, to which the reader's special attention is invited. "My own State has never failed to denounce these tariff laws as unjust and unconstitutional; and inasmuch as all such denunciations have a tendency to excite the public mind, it might fall under the appellation of 'aiders and abettors.' I too, sir, have followed the example of Virginia in opposition to the protective policy, and it may be my fate to be punished under the first section of this bill.—I say the first section."

Can the English language express opposition to the protective policy more decided than this?

Again, on the 9th of Feb., 1832, Mr. Tyler, in the United States Senate, delivered a speech on Mr. Clay's Resolutions, providing for a reduction of the duties on imports. That speech is from the ground to end *pro tunc*, and *pro*. In that speech Mr. Tyler, speaking of the northern people said—"They may for me make trade a *ad profit* of all these notions except their national notions. Against that I do protest with all my strength."

Again, "Our prosperity ought to be greatly increased, and would be greatly increased by the operation of our present law, would Government consent to unshackle commerce." Again: "If the honorable Senator (Mr. Clay) had succeeded in proving to which, however, he will be found to be mistaken that this tariff benefited Virginia, if it did so at the expense of some other state, so would I, I am sure, be too high minded to sustain it for an hour." Further: "Let any man, for instance, deal for his supplies with a country store for any length of time, and he will find the most ample estate melting away. Why is this; but that while he obtains for his produce a low price, he has to pay in many instances, a hundred per cent. upon many articles of consumption necessary for the supply of his family and estate! Such will be found to be the operation of the tariff; as I shall be able satisfactorily to prove to the Senate before I take my seat." Again: "Sir we oppose this American system because it rests upon the same principle. What was the English system and what this? England said you shall buy only of us and pay a tax in the bargain. What is the language of this? You shall buy only of Northern

and soulless corporations?