

RALEIGH REGIST

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE,

"Ours are the plans of fair, delightful peace,
"Unwar'd by party rage to live like brothers."

Friday February 15, 1828.

Vol. V.

THE REGISTER

Is published every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, by
JOSEPH GALES & SON,
At Five Dollars per annum—half in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding 16 lines neatly inserted three
times, or a dollar and 25 cents for every succeed-
ing publication; those of greater length in the
same proportion. Communications thankfully
received. Letters to the Editors must be post-
paid.

From the Western Monthly Review.

DOMESTIC.

Gen. Harrison's Speech delivered at a meet-
ing of the Friends of the Administration, held
in Cincinnati, in September last.

We are sufficiently aware of the fear-
ful sea-marks, the whirlpools of Scylla
and Charybdis, that rise before us, in
steering our bark honestly and safely
through an article with such a heading.
We need inform none of our readers of
the character and standing of the orator
on this occasion, nor of the manner in
which he is identified with every period
of the history of the West, nor of his
deep experience of the wants, circum-
stances, and character of the western
people, nor of the deference which is due
to his political maxims and opinions.

We have calculated too, our latitude
and departure, and desire to keep our
course in the temperate parallels, under
the gentle and healthful breeze
which has hitherto filled our sails. In
doing this, we shall steadily avoid the
torrid zone of party politics; and should
have considered it a duty to have pass-
ed this article from the same consid-
erations which have influenced us to pass
by many other books, pamphlets, and
addresses, had not this speech contain-
ed what we consider an important prin-
ciple, touching which we have no scrup-
les. We believe it to be of great and
incalculable import to the welfare of the
western people; and under such con-
victions, we feel it to be a duty to no-
tice only that part of this speech which
contains this principle. We were pleas-
ed to remark, that the sound statistical
reasoning and illustration in which it
was developed, is in that lucid and fam-
iliar language, which renders the sub-
ject obvious to every apprehension, and
is wholly divested of that mystery and
affectation of profoundness, in which
political adepts have generally seen fit
to veil such discussions. We think it
ought to make a part of the statistical
catechism of every western economist.

We thought it was hardly possible or
desirable, that a people should increase
or multiply faster than we do. Still,
we are told by Gen. Harrison, that
many of our young people are withheld
from marrying, by the difficulty of ob-
taining subsistence. This consideration
is the more melancholy, from the cir-
cumstance, that it offers in a country
where the timber for the house encum-
bers the ground, where the richest soil
sells at a dollar and a quarter an acre,
corn at ten or twelve cents a bushel,
and pork at a cent and a half a pound,
and where cotton and wool for cloth-
ing for children, that may be expected
from the union, is cheap in proportion.
Every politician that has a heart regu-
larly disposed on the left side, must
commiserate the case of these youths,
so withheld from matrimony. Suppos-
ing there is nothing absolutely 'rotten
in Denmark,' there must be gross mis-
calculation and mismanagement, where
these barriers between our rural swains
and ladies, these impediments to true
love and matrimony, exist in such a
country. If we whisper the sad fact
among ourselves, it ought never to be
told in Gath of John Bull, nor in As-
helon of the continental 'Legitimists.'
Let the uncircumcised triumph in pro-
claiming, that with our immeasurable
tracts of fertile and vacant lands, our
surplus of food and materials accumu-
lating upon us, until we complain of our
abundance as a misfortune; in the ear-
nest vigor and sturdiness of youth, and
amidst the bracing effects of liberty and
all our boasted improvements, we are
still pining with barren desire, and our
young people feeding the 'worm of conceal-
ment' under the roses of youth and
health; in short, that in infancy, and
amidst a profusion of the riches of na-
ture, we have reached the same goal at
which they have arrived, from the im-
becility and the vices of age; and the
wisery of crowded and starving multi-
tudes, that can neither obtain employ-
ment, nor find lands to till.

None need be informed, in these days,
when every school-boy is a political
economist, that money is no more than
the representative of houses, lands, fac-
tory, food, clothing, and equipage.—
Where the latter exist, if there be sound
political calculation and management,
circulating medium, which is but the

shadow of those things, ought to be
found, by a law as invariable as that
which attaches shadow to substance.—
We all boast that there is no country
in the world, where the materials for
houses, and food, and clothing, and equi-
page, exist in more ample abundance,
than in the valley of the Ohio and the
Mississippi. Whence happens it, that
the money, that circulating medi-
um, is scarce among us; and that
our young are withheld from matrimo-
ny by the difficulties of subsistence, in
such a country as this; that we can
practise no munificence, however we
may be disposed to it; that we even
clothe our children with difficulty, and
that taxes, proverbially inevitable, like
death, can be called by the publican
from the vasty gulf of poverty, but will
not come at the bidding?

The orator has furnished us, as it
seems, with the true solution of this un-
natural spectacle, of pining with love
and poverty, in the midst of plenty.—
From the undeniable documents of the
Treasury, he informs us, that of one
article, *to wit*, woollen manufactures,
we annually import from Great Britain
to the amount of 7,000,000 dollars. In
a manner quite as amusing, and infin-
itely more conclusive than that by which
Lord Peter proved that all kinds of eat-
ables and drinkables were included in a
brown loaf of bread, he shows, that in
importing from Great Britain a blanket,
a carpet, or a piece of broadcloth, and
he might have added, a razor and a
pair of scissors, we import corn, hay,
pork and flour. Surely, this is bring-
ing coals to Newcastle, with a stig-
mence! One of our English goods' stores
contains, to common optics, no more
than new coats, finery and furniture.
But the keener vision of a Congress-
man, the second-sight of a Senator,
sees pork in bulk wrought into the tex-
ture of the laces, steam-mill flour un-
der the glazing of black broadcloth,
and whole loads of timothy in a single
carpet. What a spectacle offers to such
men in passing a large store in our city!
How many hundreds of loads of
hay, and barrels of flour and pork do
they see compressed into one narrow
apartment? Brought from the country
by a thousand teams, a single one would
carry it back again. If they are read-
ers of 'Paradise Lost,' and quick in
imagining, they will see in all this, our
grand political scourge, in size dimini-
utive, as Satan, 'squat like a toad,'
whispering mischief in the ear of our
Eves. They will touch the reptile, as
Gen. Harrison has, with the Ithuriel
spear of political truth, and the whole
arch adversary, that visits us with
leanness, and barrenness, and love de-
ferred, will stand forth in its original
dimensions.

Paradoxical as this transformation
from hay, pork and flour, to broadcloth
imported from Great-Britain, may seem,
in the case mentioned, it has actually
taken place. It needs little 'Euphrasy
and Rue' to purify the vision, so as to
see the shepherd, the manufacturer and
dye eating pork and flour, while the
yard of broadcloth was in the different
stages of operation; or to ken the hun-
dred collateral agents that must be fed,
such as ship-builders, sailors, clerks of
the customs, wholesale dealers, and re-
tail dealers, teamers and horses; in short
a whole battalion, joining hands all the
way from Leeds to Cincinnati, to aid
in the mischievous operation of plating
hay and bacon into broadcloth. We
know to our cost, that the last vender
in Cincinnati must have his profits too.
In witnessing such a preposterous spec-
tacle, need we admire, that the young
people who turn their hay, pork & flour
after this fashion, cannot obtain the money
for that finery, which the extrava-
gance of the day has rendered necessa-
ry to matrimony? This single article
of woollens is selected, as a sample of
the tendency of every article imported
from abroad.

To present this folly in yet a more
palpable form, we may remark, that
for every acre of sheep pasturage in
England, we might have an hundred,
or taking our prairies into the calcula-
tion, a thousand; and that we can raise
three bushels of flour, and make three
barrels of pork, as easy as the English
farmer can one. We bring these arti-
cles, however, from our interior forests.
We wagon them; freight them in steam-
boats 600 leagues; sell them for little;
buy cotton; freight it to England; buy
the broad cloth; freight it back again;
wagon it from Philadelphia to Pittsburg;
re ship it thence to our city, and go
through all this expensive and circuitous
business, to get an article which could
have been had of better quality, by a
casual drive of farmer A, three or four

miles to the factory of manufacturer B,
on one of our beautiful streams. While
enjoying this drive, the farmer, instead
of sending his son on a slavish and dan-
gerous trip with a flat boat to New Or-
leans, hires him to the factory, & makes
a new contract to sell hay, pork & flour
for the consumption of the inmates of the
new establishment.

See then the key, that is to unlock
our prison, bring back money among
us, and furnish our farmers with a
good market, not only for their hay,
pork and flour, but for their sons and
daughters. The interchange promotes
good neighborhood. Carpenters, ma-
sons, and all sorts of artizans, and me-
chanics multiply. School houses and
churches spring up round the estab-
lishment. A village street is soon laid
out. Editors and printers, and printers
'spirits' flock to the place. Oracular
village politicians are there, as natural-
ly, and lawyers and doctors, as birds of
prey gather round a carcass. Here is
commenced the embryo nucleus of all
the wonders in China, Holland, or the
wonderful country of Great Britain.—
This is undoubtedly what we want to
become the richest country in the world.

Gen. Harrison thinks with us, that
the western people are essentially agri-
cultural, and ought so to remain. He
would not wish to see us become a peo-
ple of manufacturers for exportation; but
for home supply only. Whenever en-
ough shall be manufactured in the
northwestern States of our valley for
its consumption, we answer for the fact
that poverty, except of that class, which
no national management can prevent, or
cure, will fly from us. We shall have
a home market and plenty of money; &
shall soon become as rich, as we are
now abundant. This, if we understand
it, is the grand doctrine of the speech;
and we omit the details in the address,
which go to illustrate, and prove the
truth of this position, only observing
that we think the orator has not at-
tached sufficient importance to the re-
lief, to be expected from the introduc-
tion of the silk worm. So far from
supposing this remedy a slow and dis-
tant one, and incompatible with our
present advance in refinement and in
the arts, as the orator seems to have
done, we consider this a kind of indus-
try requiring little capital, and pecu-
liarly fitted to such a condition of soci-
ety, as ours. It is demonstrated, that in
the best modes of feeding the silk worm,
the mulberry seedlings of the first year
are sowed, broad cast, and mowed for
use. We are confident, if every family
among us would devote as much time
and labor to this pursuit, as they might
without abandoning any present useful
occupation, in two years from this time
we might raise silk in this state to the
value of a million of dollars.

Our Cotton Manufactories already
speak for themselves. None need the
information, that our fabrics of this
sort are not only better, but cheaper
than those, we import. All admit that
their prosperity is owing to the various
regulations of the tariff system. Let
the government bestow the same fos-
tering care on fabrics from wool, and
iron and hemp, and to various other
imported articles, and we shall become
a China, a world by ourselves. There
is nothing worth raising under heaven,
but what may be grown in some part
of our great country. Our tars can
snuff the sea air, sufficiently in inter-
course round Cape Horn, between
Quoddy and the Columbia. Our trav-
elled gentlemen may see as much, as
there is any use in seeing, in this world
of ours, between Halifax & the Rocky
Mountains. Why should a country
for which nature, in every way, has
done more, than for any other, & which
boasts of being the only free one on the
globe, be poor? Surely the fault must
be in ourselves.

Beneficial as the effects have been pro-
ven to be, it is well remembered that
the tariff of 1824 was contested with
great ability and determined opposition.
The opposers came forward, fortified
with the grand truism of Adam Smith,
that commerce and manufactures ought
to be left unshackled to the keen dis-
cernment of individual interest and en-
terprise, that protecting duties were
thus injudicious, as expedients—that no
power was delegated to the general gov-
ernment, to impose them; and that,
were it otherwise, imposing them was,
in the familiar phrase of the day, only
taking from one man's pocket to put
into that of another; and more than
all, that it was a sectional measure cal-
culated to benefit the North at the ex-
pense of the South. But in a country
where the means of conveyance are so
easy and multiplied, and where circu-

lation in consequence is so rapid; a coun-
try which is subject to such common
necessity of consumption and taxation
it is impossible, as a broad and general
principle, that one portion of such a
country should flourish at the expense
of another. If the north is benefited
by any system of measures, reaction
must take place, and the south ultimate-
ly feel the effects of it in turn. If the
insane and unnatural quarrel of the fa-
brie, between one portion and another
of the system, should take place here,
the hands, and the stomach, and the heart
will surely all perish together.

Besides, we indulge the hope, that the
people will ultimately so well under-
stand how their statesmen ought to act
to fulfil the decorum and the claims of
their station, that few will be found who
will choose to rise on the floor of Con-
gress and say, 'if we must benefit any
people by furnishing them the raw ma-
terial, we would prefer it should be the
English, whose whole system is predi-
cated on the principle of circumventing
us, both in consumption and supply,
and whose whole policy is founded on
the presumption of our being rivals and
competitors.'

The people of the north are fellow
citizens and countrymen, who have al-
ways borne their full share of the pub-
lic burdens, and cannot be benefited
even if they would, by any great na-
tional measure, without an ultimate re-
action of that benefit to the remotest
and most opposite section of the union.
Are there statesmen, then, who would
actually and virtually say, 'our hate to
the north is so deep and unextinguish-
able, that we choose to benefit a foreign
nation, our rival, our competitor, and
which we used to call our natural ene-
my, rather than the people of the north
who are bone of our bone and flesh of our
flesh?'

Yet so deep, Gen. Harrison tells us
have been these sentiments of hostility
to any thing in the shape of protectin
duties, to foster our home manufacturin
interests, that there have not been want-
ing politicians, who have seen fit to de-
clare, that sooner than consent to the in-
crease of such duties, they would chos
to withdraw from the union. Our feelin
and our sense of duty equally impels u
to a word upon this sentiment. This de-
testable language is becoming but to
common in our journals and public de-
bates. A sub-governor, in a remot
territory, catching the slang of his su-
periors, talked in a speech to his legis-
lature, with great flippancy, about dis-
solving the union, on the score of som
petty grievance, which no eye but hi
could discover. Men ostensibly mor
powerful, and less ridiculous in this as-
sumption, have publicly held the sam
language. From the centre to the re-
motest capillaries the most contempti-
ble demagogue catches the slang; and
talks of dissolving the union with as
much flippancy and *sans froid*, as if it
were no more than breaking off an af-
fair of the heart with a coquette. The
Justinian code interdicted the naming
of certain crimes, as unwilling to di-
vulge to human nature, its capability of
committing them. The Bible, too, hints
at crimes which ought not so much as to
be named. Thinking men know, that
words and phrases have a fearful ener-
gy. A child hears curses before it un-
derstands their horrid import, and is
prepared to become a hackneyed blas-
phemer. Legislators, Governors, Ru-
lers of the People, listen to the truth!
It is a fearful theme to talk of dissolv-
ing this great union. It now presents
a glorious and heart-cheering spectacle.
Dissolve the union! and fill our canals
with the crimson fluid of life, and barr-
cade our national roads with carcasses.
Dissolve the union! and look at the con-
dition of the members, separated from
the chief organs of the system! No,
let the village papers abuse aspirants.
Let the great and good among us wash
away the filth of obloquy and distraction,
with magnanimous patience, considering
that no great good in the human condi-
tion is without its attendant evil; and
that this penalty of extreme license is
the lesser evil, and liberty the great
counterbalancing good. But to talk of
dissolving the union! with so much
flippancy, and on such trifling occasions,
is another concernment. The 'legiti-
mates' sneeringly pronounce it a rope
of sand. The oppressors of humanity
every where pray for the dissolution of
our union. Traitors among ourselves
pray for it. Pot house politicians, when
their heads whirl and their noses are red,
talk about it.—But Governors, and great
men, and men in high places ought to
ponder the import of words, before they
resort to this rhetorical flourish—*dis-*
solve the union! To us, it is a phrase