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THE CALEDONIAN.

CALEDONIA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Annual Exhibition of the above Society was held at Danville Green on Thursday Oct 3d. After an examination of the various articles exhibited by the Committee previously appointed, the society convened at the Methodist Chapel and the following premiums were announced as having been awarded on report of the several Examining Committees.

On Horses.

Asael H. Wilcox, Barnet, for the best Horse	$5,00
Wm. Mattocks, Peacham, 2d do.	2,00
Elijah Sargent, best 3 year old Colt,	2,00

On Bulls.

H. Hall of Burke, best bull,	3,00
Joseph Hoyt, Cabot, 2d best,	2,00
Walter Harvey, Barnet, best yearling bull,	2,00
E. H. Stockbridge, Barnet, 2d best,	1,50
Chas Harvey, Barnet, 3d best,	1,00
Seth Goss, St. Johnsbury, best bull calf,	1,50
J. Y. Ore, Sheffield, 2d best	1,00

The Committee had their attention called to several other Bulls of various ages, exhibiting a good grade of Cattle and somewhat of an improving taste in the growers; among which was a fine Ayreshire Bull owned by the Widow Gilchrist of Lyman.

On Oxen

B. Mar, Waterford, best Yoke Working Oxen,	5,00
Ch's Stark, St. Johnsbury, 2d best,	2,00
John Abbott, Barnet, 3d best,	1,00
H. Hall, Burke, best yoke 3 year old Steers,	3,00
Ch's Stark, St. Johnsbury, 2d best,	2,00
S. Stephens, Danville, 3d best,	1,00

On Cows and Heifers.

The Com. report that none of the milkers exhibited were worthy of a premium. There were three 2 year Heifers exhibited all of which were very fine, on which premiums were awarded as follows,

W. Sias, Danville, best 2 year old Heifer,	2,00
Seth Gilkerson, Barnet, 2d best,	1,50

On Sheep.

Josh N. Loomis, Hardwick, best Buck,	2,00
A. McMillan, Danville 2d best,	1,50

The Com. regret to say that this important interest had such a small representation, only three sheep of any kind being exhibited.

On Swine.

Simeon Varnum, best Boar,	2,00
Geo. Chandler, 2d best,	1,00
Jesse Long, best Sow and Pigs,	2,50
Geo. B. Chandler, 2d best,	2,00

On Sugar and Honey.

Joel Locke jr., Kirby, best Sugar,	2,00
Welcome Bennett, Lyndon 2d, best,	1,00
John Bishop, St. Johnsbury, best Honey,	1,00

The Com. also recommend that the society award a third Premium to Joel Hastings of St. Johnsbury for a fine specimen a drained Sugar. The Report will be published.

On Butter and Cheese.

John Abbott, Barnet, best Butter,	1,50
Joel Gilkerson, Barnet, 2d best,	1,00
Thos. Fisher, Burke best Old Cheese,	1,50
Aaron Foster, Danville, 2d best,	1,00
John Kimball, Lyndon, best New Cheese,	1,00
Timo Fisher, Burke, 2d best,	'75
Jas Orr, Groton, 1st premium for cow from which most butter was made in two weeks in Aug., 26¼ lbs in two weeks,	3,00
Charles Hosmer, St. Johnsbury, 2d premium for same, 22 lbs in 2 weeks.	2,50

Interesting statements in writing were made by the above individuals of the manner of feeding their cows, the whole management of their dairy, &c. which will hereafter be presented to the public.

On Vegetables and Field Crops.

Joel Hastings, St Johnsbury, best specimen of Wheat, 3 acres said to average about 30 bushels to the acre.	3,00
Geo C. Peck, Lyndon, best yield of Oats 1 acre —100 Stooks—supposed 75 bushels.	2,00
Joel Locke, Kirby, best sample Pinkeye Potatoes,	'25

Several samples of a long, red and very large potatoe called "Long Johns" were also exhibited which the Com. consider may be a profitable potatoe to raise for stock or starch.

Andrew Clark, Danville, best specimen of Onions.	'25

Farmers Tools.

G. J. & R. Bundy, Lyndon, best plough,	1,00
E. & T. Fairbanks & Co. best side hill plough,	'75
Mr Weld, Groton, 1 doz Axes,	1,00
Mr Wheeler, Peacham, 1 Fanning mill,	'75

E. & T. Fairbanks & Co. exhibited some excellent specimens of Forks & Hoes, which the Com. recommend to the patronage of every farmer in New England. Solomon Stevens of Barnet also exhibited some very fine specimens of upper Leather and Calf Skins very firm and pliable and thoroughly tanned & curried.

Household & Shop manufactures.

Mrs. James Somers, Danville, 1 piece Frocking,	1,00
Mrs. James Harris, St. Johnsbury, 1 piece Frocking,	'75

The latter was spun by her two daughters one nine and the other eleven years old.

Mrs Royal Ross, Waterford, 1 pair Woolen Blankets,	1,00
Miss Sophia J. Pope. Danville, 3 pair Woolen blankets beautifully ornamented,	1,00
Mrs. David Quimby, Lyndon. 2 pair Woolen blankets,	'50
Mrs. Job Stuart, Hardwick, 1 pair Woolen blankets	'50

These specimens were all very excellent and the Com. assumed the responsibility of proposing equal premiums on two of each quality.

Mrs Jacob N. Loomis, Hardwick, 1 Plaid Woolen Shawl,	'75
Mrs. Dan'l Quimby, Lyndon, 1 Plaid Woolen Shawl,	'50
Mrs Dan'l Quimby, 1 pair Stockings,	'25
do do do 1 piece Gray Fulled Cloth,	1,00
Alpha Quimby, Lyndon, 1 White Bed Spread,	'75
Mrs Cummings, Cabot, 1 Cotton Coverlid,	1,00
J. N. Loomis, Hardwick, 1 Hearth Rug,	'75
Sophia J. Pope, Danville, 1 do do	'50
Mrs Ira Blake, Peacham, 1 do do made by a Mrs. Bailey of N. H. who is 70 years old, a very beautiful specimen.	
Mrs Caleb Fisher, Cabot, Lot of Linen—2 Table cloths—2 Pillow Cases—1 Shirt,	1,00
Mrs C. C. Chase Peacham, 1 pair Silk Stockings,	'50
Mrs. Susan Cowles, Peacham, 5 oz. Sewing Silk very excellent,	1,00
Timothy Cowles, Peacham, 1 Fur hat,	1,00
Joel Butterfield, Lyndon, 1 pair Hames elegantly made and plated	'75
Miss Martha Clark, Hardwick, near Timothy G. Bronson's, 2 Skull Caps	

On Fruit.

Andrew McMillan, Danville, on five best Specimens of fruit,	'50

It was understood that the Com. on farms would not report until the annual meeting, which by vote of the Society will be held at St. Johnsbury Plain, on the 3d Tuesday of Jan. next. The Treasurer was directed to pay the above premiums.—Adjourned.

HENRY STEVENS, Pres't.

J. P. FAIRBANKS, Sec'y.

THE GLORIOUS TWENTY.

ANECDOTE OF THE HORNET AND PENGUIN.

It has been related that William Cobbett used to show no small exultation in recapitulating the naval victories of the Americans. He was one day speaking somewhat boldly upon the subject in the presence of an English officer, who pettishly observed—"There is good reason for it; I went on board their men of war after our defeat, and found *half* their sailors *were English!*" "Well" retorted the shrewd and undaunted radical, "and were not your sailors *all English?*"

We believe we are the first to put into printed record, a little anecdote that may fairly claim consanguinity with the above.

On the 23d of March, 1815, the United States brig of war Hornet, under the command of Capt. James Biddle, captured the British brig of war Penguin, after an action of twenty minutes. Capt. Biddle, himself, stretching naval courtesy to the utmost, sets the time down as twenty-two minutes; but the cry of surrender was shouted from the Penguin two minutes sooner, though the enemy treacherously fired after, and renewed the conflict. The brave tars of the Hornet never allowed the extra two minutes any notice; but sung, drank, toasted, and told the battle o'er again, ever distinguishing the gallant affair, after their characteristic fashions, as "*The Glorious Twenty!*"

Many years after this well known naval occurrence, the hero of the Hornet, then in command of a squadron, was cruising in the Mediterranean, when one day his attention was attracted as he walked the quarter-deck, by a sailor bowing and scraping to him from a distant part of the vessel, as if anxious to be permitted to address him. He called the man to him; who came up with an anxious, smiling, imploring, and yet triumphant mixture of expression in his weather-beaten countenance, still scraping and asking pardon for his boldness.

"Out with your business, my man," said the Commodore—"what would you have?"

"Why, please your honor, if you won't be angry" —stammered the sailor, maintaining still a halfconfident expression.

"Not if what you say is honest, and worthy of a brave sailor. Speak out, sir."

"Why, then, your honor, you see as how Commodore, this is the day of the Glorious Twenty!"

"The what?"

"The Glorious Twenty, your honor, the time you took the Penguin."

Biddle remembered then that the day was, indeed, the 23d of March, the anniversary of his famous exploit, and his heart warmed up toward the sailor.

"Well, my man," said the commander, slightly softening his tone.

"Well, your honor, don't think me bold, but—*I was in that action, sir!*"

"You!"

"Yes, your honor, *I was in that action!*"

The brave officer's eyes glistened, and he stretched out his hand to the sailor.

"I am glad to see you, my good fellow; I rejoice to meet any of my old companions in that noble achievement of American seamen. And you always remember the day, do you?"

"Ay, that I do, your honor."

"I am glad to see you still alive, and in the service of your country; they were brave fellows who fought with me that day."

"Thank your honor—thank you—I'm so glad, sir —you—you—won't think me bold, Commodore?"

"I *will* think you bold, my man," replied the Commodore, yielding a little to enthusiasm; "not a man fought on board the Hornet that day who was not bold as a lion— brave Jack-tars every soul of them."

"So they were, Commodore; God bless your honor! Well, then, your honor, if you please, let me get glorious to-day? I always does it, you see once a year, on this day, your honor. Please to let me get a little glorious, sir, in honor of the Glorious Twenty?"

"Get glorious!"

"Yes, if you, please your honor, a little swipsy or so—now do, your honor, just in honor of the Glorious Twenty."

The kind hearted Commodore waved the severity of discipline for once, and gave the brave sailor who had been by his side in battle, permission to enjoy himself as he wished for one day, only warning him to guard his conduct and go to his berth without allowing his excess of "glory" to disturb the good order of the vessel.

The happy sailor promised every thing, and bowed himself away from the quarter-deck, while order was given direct from the Commodore, that he should be furnished with an extra allowance of grog.

The day wore on, and everything was regular and quiet, as usual, until some hours after, when a furious uproar broke out among the men forward, the uncommon noise reaching every corner of the ship. On calling to know the cause of such an outrageous disturbance, the Commodore was informed that one of the men was drunk; had been vociferously cursing the yankees for traitors, rebels, cowards, and every thing else insulting, until he got knocked down and desperately beaten by one of the other sailors. The man was sent for immediately, and made his appearance with his face pummelled to a pulp, blind and bleeding, and half stupid with drink and the bitter punishment he had received. He proved to be the hero of the morning, who had been in the Hornet and Penguin engagement, and so obtained the Commodore's permission to "get glorious."

Justly indignant at such a result of his kindness, Commodore Biddle addressed the man in tones of stern anger and reproach.

"Did you not promise me, sir, to go to your berth quietly when I gave you the favor you asked this morning. Is this the way you abuse my kindness?

"Please your—*hic!* your honor, I believe I got a little—*hic!*—a little, too glorious," stammered the sailor, looking very stupid, miserable and repentant.

"You have got drunk, like a beast," said the Commodore in a fearful voice, "and it is not your worst offence, *sir*; how could you, sir, curse and abuse your countrymen as you have done. Can you so insult your messmates, and dare to call yourself an American?"

"Please your honor—*hic!*—I'm not an American!"

"What, *sir?*"

"*Hic!*—I isn't no American, your honor."

"Sir?"

"Please you, sir I'm a—*hic!*"

"Well, sir?"

"*An Englishman, your honor!*"

"Rascal! did you not say you was with me on the Hornet?"

"Beg pardon, your honor, but—*hic!*—I didn't say *that*, cox I wasn't on the 'Ornet"

"Where were you, sir?"

"On the Penguin, if you please, your honor. I only said—*hic!*—"

"Speak, sir?"

"I only said *I was in that action sir!*"

"Put him in irons till he gets sober," roared the Commodore; "I am glad the beast is not an American!"

There was great depth in Cobbett's remark, and doubtless, one cause of the American naval victories was, that sailors on British ships were "*all English!*"—*St. Louis Reville.*

From the Ohio State Journal.

The Views of a Practical Man.....An Appeal to the Working Men of the Country. Will they Listen!

The patient attention of every Workingman is respectfully asked to the following communication from Mr WILLIAM RATTLE, of Cuyahoga Falls. A friend, who encloses us the letter of Mr R. for publication, says: "Mr Rattle is a gentleman whose history, character and situation, entitles his renunciation to much consideration; and where he is best known, will receive most attention. He is a mechanic—an industrious and *practical mechanic*; one who, by his superior intelligence, penetration, and industry, has risen from the honorable beginnings of personal effort alone, to the possession of extensive credit and resources, and a large and flourishing business in various branches. By his sagacity and energy, he has maintained his commercial standing through a period which has proved ruinous to thousands of the best business men of the country. It is therefore a fair and practical inference, that the reasoning which would operate on the mind of such a man, in considering the bearing of the great questions of national policy, ought to operate upon the mind of every practical mechanic and business man—and that what affects the interests of individuals and classes, by consequence must affect the interest of the whole country."

Without question, this is so. The conclusion is irresistible, that what PROTECTS and CHERISHES the INDUSTRY and LABOR of *our own citizens*, in preference to the industry and labor of *the citizens of a foreign country*, must be the true American Policy—or, it follows, as a natural deduction, *that we attach no value to the reward of industry* AT HOME, any more than abroad—that PROTECTION and ALLEGIANCE do not go hand in hand—that we are TAXED by our own Government to sustain the labor and the population of *foreign Governments*. There is no getting rid of this conclusion. The questions of FREE TRADE and PROTECTION leave no intermediate ground—no half-way house, such as a Revenue Tariff. It is NOT Revenue for the expenses of the Government, that we seek, as an independent nation, but PROTECTION FOR THE PEOPLE. That constitutes the difference between the parties of the present day. It is on this difference that the Whig party takes its stand, go in for American interests, leaving our opponents to sustain the policy which commands the approbation of *British* statesmen and *foreign* Governments.

It is the perception of this difference by Mr Rattle, that has induced him to change his party support.—Mr R. is extensively engaged in the manufacture of leather, boots, and shoes. He has, therefore, tested the policy of the two parties, and has chosen accordingly. To others, practically engaged in the business of the country, whether of Agriculture, Manufacturing, or the handicraft trades, we say, read, reflect, and do likewise!

CUYAHOGA FALLS, Summit Co. Ohio, September 6, 1844.

A. H. LEWIS, Esq:—Dear Sir—your favor of the 29th ult. is before me, enquiring of me whether I have any objections to make my opinions public in reference to the Tariff and Currency questions, that now agitate the public mind, and also my choice for President.

I have no wish to appear before the public, in any manner; nor on the other hand, have I any desire to conceal my opinions; and if you think any good will result from it, you are welcome to make my opinions public. I have always acted with the Democratic party, but I cannot vote for James K. Polk for President, without a surrender of principles and opinions which I am not willing to make. I do not abandon the mis called Democratic party from any personal motive, but from a *clear conviction* that they have *departed*, widely departed, from the true Democratic faith, and because I believe the measures advocated by the Polk party fatal to the prosperity of the country.

Mr Polk it is well known, is opposed to the protection of our own home industry. He advocates the policy that would support the workshops of Europe and shut up our own. His free trade policy, or incidental protection, which is the same thing, would produce low prices for labor, barter and exchange trade, instead of cash, drain us of the precious metals to pay for foreign labor, and will, in the end place our labor on a level with the pauper labor of Europe.

I know it is said in some quarters that Mr Polk is a friend to the tariff policy, but this is gross deception. Mr Polk is not the friend of Protection, and his whole political career shows him opposed to the Tariff policy. Read his speeches in Congress and on the stump, examine his votes, and you will find that he goes as far as the farthest for free trade.

In the halls of Congress, and on the stump in Tennessee you will find him opposed to the policy which protects the labor and industry of northern mechanics.

Who was James K. Polk supported by at the Baltimore Convention? Were they the mechanics, laborers, and farmers of the *free States*? It is well known that almost the entire body of delegates from the free states were pledged to Mr Van Buren, but the free trade faction having obtained the ascendency, Mr Van Buren was thrown overboard to make room for a man after their own heart. Now is not this enough *to fix Mr Polk's position* on this question? Did Calhoun, McDuffie, and others who so cunningly laid the trap in which Mr Van Buren was caught, not know their man? and would they have assented to the nomination of Mr Polk, without knowing him to be for free trade all over?

It is useless to spend words about this matter; Mr Polk says himself that he is opposed to Protection, and moreover he says that he is opposed to the Tariff of 1842, and regards it as highly *Protective* and *oppressive*.

I have made up my mind not to support any man for Congress or any high office, who will not declare himself unqualifiedly for Protection to home industry.

If the friends of Mr. Polk are so anxious to get our votes, why don't they get a pledge from him that he will sustain the Tariff of 1842, under which the country is now prospering? The Legislature of Pennsylvania passed a joint resolution, without hardly a dissenting vote, last winter, going all lengths for protection, and called on their members of Congress to sustain the Tariff of 1842. This too, was a *pure Democratic Legislature*, and the resolutions were passed almost unanimously, receiving the support of both parties.

Now let Mr Polk come out in the same unqualified manner, in favor of the Tariff of 1842—and this objection to his fitness for the Presidency will be removed. But he will not;—he would in that case deny himself, and *change front* entirely. If Mr Polk's friends are really in favor of a Tariff policy, as they would have the mechanics & laborers believe, why are they constantly assailing it, on the ground of its *taxing* the farmer, and increasing the prices of the manufactured goods to the consumers. Now, if Mr. Polk's friends were really in favor of the Tariff, would they assail it in this manner, which goes against the whole system of Protection?

If the duty on imported goods in all cases is a tax on the consumer, (as the Polkites say it is) then the whole system of Protection should be abandoned, incidental Protection and all. Now I have examined the Tariff policy with some care, and have had some opportunity to judge of its particular bearings; and I assert that *every manufactured article which has been subject to the steady influence of Protection, has been reduced in price to the consumer.* I appeal to the statistics of trade and the price currents to satisfy me. The following is a table of prices in the city of New York, of thirty-four articles, for the accuracy of which I will vouch:—

Prices of various articles, in 1841 and 1844.

	Jan. 1841.	Jan. 1844.
Russia hemp, per ton,	$216	$180
Tar, per bbl.	1 68	1 58
Turpentine, per gall.	2 37	2 42
Anchors, per lb.	8	9½
Sheathing copper, per lb.	23¾	21
Copper bolts, Am per lb.	24¼	23¼
Anvills, per lb	9½	8½
Iron bars, com Eng. per ton.	76 50	53 75
" Amer. refined,	90	67 50
Wrought nails, per lb.	11½	9
Cut nails, pel lb.	5¼	4 1-3
Scythes, per dozen.	13	9
Shovels "	10	7 25
Spikes, per lb.	8	6
Wire, below No. 14,	8	
Heavy axes, per doz.	18	13
Pint 8 flute tumblers, per doz	2 25	1 58
Gill 6 " " "	1 12	58
Taperbar, " "	1 35	95
Tulip salt, "	2 25	1 35
Square salt, "	90	68
7 inch dish "	2 25	1 68
Peg lamps, "	1 00	72
Night lamps, "	1 58	1 12
Square sugars, "	6 75	3 60
Shirtings, 27 inch "	5¾	5¼
" 30 " "	6¾	6½
Sheetings, 40 " " "	9 2-3	9
Drillings, 40 " "	9¼	8¼
Jeans, 30 " "	14	9½
Leather, (Philadelphia,) "	31	24
" red (New York,) "	23	17
" (Boston,) "	23	18
" eastern, dry hides "	21	16

I might extend this list, and the same result would be produced, but I would be tedious. I challenge contradiction to this point, that every manufactured article which has been long subject to the *steady influence of Protection*, has been reduced in price to the consumer. Why should not this be the case? Does not Protection give activity to the manufacturing industry, and largely increase the supply of all kinds of fabrics? and is it not an universal law of trade, that increased supplies cheapen the commodities?

The Tariff not only cheapens the cloth we wear, and the utensils we use, &c., but advances the price of labor. In the revival of business which followed the passage of the Tariff act of 1842, the laborer and mechanic were among the first to be benefitted.—What mechanic does not well recollect the state of things that existed during the year 1842, and prior thereto.

The factories were still and the work shops idle, and when employment was obtained it was in most cases for low wages, and he received his pay in some barter trade.

How is it now? All kinds of labor are in demand, prices of labor have advanced full 20 per cent. over those of 1842, and they get ready cash. A measure so full of benefit and blessings to the laboring man I cannot and will not oppose. I am myself A MECHANIC, and know how to appreciate these things.

The Tariff policy has been sustained successfully by Jefferson, Madison, and *Jackson*. Mr. Jefferson, with that far seeing sagacity which characterized all his acts, said that he wished that the Atlantic and Lakes were so wide that they would prevent importation of foreign goods. Gen. Jackson, in 1824, said it was "time we should become a little more Americanized, and instead of feeding the paupers and laborers of England, feed our own; or else, in a short time, by continuing our present policy, we should be paupers ourselves."

The farmers participate as largely in the benefit of the Tariff as any portion of the community. I cannot express my sentiments on this subject better than to use the language General Jackson used, in the same letter that I have quoted from above: "I will ask what is the real situation of the agriculturist? Except for cotton, he has neither a foreign nor a home market. Does not this clearly prove, when there is no market, either at home or abroad, there is too much labor employed in agriculture? Common sense at once points out the remedy. Take from the agriculture of the United States 600,000 of men, women, and children, and you will at once give a market for more bread stuff than all Europe now furnishes."

I am not willing to go for the annexation of Texas in any shape, for I don't want to see any more slave territory added to the republic. Nor am I willing to advocate the assumption of the State debts on the part of the National Government; much less would I advocate the assumption of the debts of a foreign nation. Such doctrines are at war with every principle of Democracy and equality, and I cannot support any man or any party who are in favor of such measures.

No greater stain could be fixed upon our glorious institutions than the dishonor of perpetuating and extending slavery. I would rather the party were broken in fragments than such dishonor be brought on the country. We have been solemnly declaring, in the face of the whole world, that we are opposed to slavery—that we were anxious to adopt any practicable mode of getting rid of it. Shall we now give the lie to our professions, and extend the nefarious and accursed system of African slavery over an immense and fertile territory, much of which is yet unpolluted by the footsteps of a slave?

I am not alone in the opinions and views I have expressed. A large number of individuals in this county oppose the new doctrines which are at war with the prosperity of our country, and if they, the people, had the independence to speak out against measures which they disapprove, Mr. Polk, would not, in my opinion, have a corporal's guard of supporters in this county. They are sick of the policy which is constantly introducing new tests into the Democratic creed, and requiring us, on pain of excommunication, to adopt them. I am satisfied with old fashioned Democracy; it is good enough for me, and I will support those men, and those only, who come near the old land mark of *Democracy*.

While I am not willing to pledge myself to the support of any party, I am free to declare that in the coming contest I shall desire to see Mr Clay elected President of the United States, and I shall freely give him my vote. Truly yours

WILLIAM RATTLE.

A HINDOO GODDESS. The Albany Journal thus describes a curious vegetable display at the great Agricultural Fair, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y:

"The next figure would have made a stoic or misanthrope split his sides with laughter. It was a perfect vegetable *man*, or perhaps I should say *woman*, for I believe it was called the "Hindoo Goddess."—It was composed of vegetables, the *Face* only excepted. The *Head* was a huge Cabbage, large enough to furnish a small family with a winter's supply of Sourkraut. Then came the mask *Face*. The *earrings* were composed of fine strings of beets; the *arms* were a compound substance being composed of equal parts of onions, beets, and carrots; around the *Neck* was strung a necklace of peppers; the *Body* was a huge pumpkin, so large and tempting in appearance, that it seemed to say, "Come and eat me;" two fine muskmelons, served as *Thighs*, heads of cellery for the balance of the *Legs*, and crook-necked squashes made no mean imitation of a Chinese shoe!