

THE AGE.

THURSDAY EVENING, NOV. 7, 1844.

Freedom cheer the HENRY CLAY. In storm its tongue have sheltered there, O'er Freedom's and its branches wave, 'Twas planted on the Eden's shore.



Election 12th of November.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAMES K. POLK,
OF TENNESSEE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

GEORGE M. DALLAS,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

STATE ELECTORAL TICKET.

AT LARGE,

EDWARD D. BARBER,
NEWELL KINSMAN.

For the Districts,

No. 1.—JONAS CLARK.
" 2.—CHARLES G. EASTMAN.
" 3.—WYLLYS LYMAN.
" 4.—DAVID P. NOYES.

For Congress—1st District,

PAUL DILLINGHAM, JR.
Election 12th of Nov.

VOTES! VOTES!

Tickets for Electors will be ready for delivery, at the office, any time when ordered.

25 CTS. A HUNDRED, cash down.

Many of the towns, at the late state election, were not provided with votes; strange as it may seem, the democracy of the State MUST poll their whole strength on the 12th of November, and they must consequently be provided with ballots. Order a full supply for your town, FORTY-EVEN.

2 FOUR Railroad Car tickets will find a supply at the bookstore of W. A. C. Goodland.

SHEEP!

To hear the Vermont coons talk, one would think a sheep the only thing in existence, and wool the only commodity to be bought and sold; that if Gov. Polk should be elected, he would order a grand barbecue, at which all the sheep in existence would be eaten by the voracious and sheep-eating "Locofocos" and all the wool in the union burnt to ashes.

Now, gentlemen, we pray you sprinkle a little reason on your mutton. A sheep is a sheep—that's an indisputable fact.—We have no desire to contradict it, not the least. We admit it, at the outset.—

A sheep is a sheep, and a sheep is a very useful animal, and one whose welfare is of considerable importance to the good people of this state. But, we really think there are other interests, in the state, that have a right to demand some little attention. The hatters, the blacksmiths, the shoe-makers, the daily laborers, you know, have no interest in sheepdom—they do not go a wool gathering. Hats, shoes, hobb-nails, and good daily wages are of much more consequence to them than sheep. When the sheep aristocracy talk about protection, and they see that the only thing in the state that is to be protected is a sheep, that no care is had for their hats, their shoes, their carriages, their nails and their wages, they shake their heads and say, "who is this Lord Sheep, this great dignity whose interest swallows up our interests? Are we to bow down to a sheep? Can we raise nothing but sheep—eat nothing but sheep—hear of nothing but sheep—read of nothing but sheep? Are sheep humans? Shall we make gods of sheep as they do of coons, build altars to sheep—sacrifice to sheep, pour out libations to sheep? Shall we make Governors and representatives of sheep—admit sheep to our "bed and board" be "married and given in marriage" to sheep? Such questions are very naturally asked by those who see and hear of nothing, but sheep and mark the narrow minded and selfish policy of those who have no principles but sheep; no hope but sheep, no care but sheep, whose only language is sheep and whose entire existence bodily and spiritual, is wrapped up in the fleece of a sheep.

Now, let us enquire who are these sheep Lords that the laboring people of this goodly state should be made to herd their wool, draw their water and be, a all things, subservient to their interests? How comes it, that they seek to make all the other interests in the state believe that to put money in their pockets, is to put money in the pockets of every body else? Beef, pork, fowl, wheat, corn, and rye, are they not good for the stomach? Do men wear nothing but wool?—Are not hats, shoes, cottons and silks to be worn? Shall we grind sheep for corn, shoe our horses with wool, clothe our heads and our feet with tag-locks and stir our hasty puddings with sheep's tails?

Wool is well enough, and no man seeks to destroy the fair competition which just protection may enable it to enter into

with the other interests of the state, but when one interest out of a thousand interests attempt to set itself up for the only one that is to be cared for or protected it looks a little like ungenerous monopoly and an attempt to foster the interest of the few at the expense of the many. Our wool-growers are the Lords of the state. We care nothing about that, so long as they remain satisfied with fair profits, and guins proportionate to those of the other classes, and do not seek to make every body else bow to their interest and tamely submit to pour money into their pockets and drain their own.

These sheep Lords, constantly cry out for more protection, when their business is by far the most profitable in the state. Raise the price of their wool one mill on the pound and no matter to them if the state is drained of all its surplus funds for bread stuffs—no matter what becomes of the other interests in the state.

They cry out against democratic men and measures, and endeavor to induce those who do not raise wool to join them in their cry. Why is this? It is not for your good, you who do not raise wool, it is for their own interest—they care nothing for you only as they can make you their tools. And look you, with what reason do they raise this cry! They shall be ruined they say if Gov. Polk is elected! Did they not raise the same cry when Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson and Van Buren were candidates for election? And when were they so prosperous as under the administration of these men—Jackson especially? Since this century commenced they have had four years and thirty days of federal or their own rule. They have lived forty years under democratic administrations—they have grown rich and lordly under democratic administrations. All that they are, democratic administrations, democratic men and democratic measures have made them; and now with the basest ingratitude they smite the hand that has fostered and sustained them and by whose strength they have grown prosperous and happy. What would they have? Are they not content with all the wealth and prosperity they have accumulated under a system of wise and fair protection?—Have their inordinate gains made them greedy and must they, now, have unfair and unjust advantages that their gains may be further increased?

They say the democrats are opposed to the present Tariff. Read and see for yourselves.

WHO PASSED THE TARIFF OF 1842?

"The tariff bill came to its third reading on the 22nd of August, 1842—and the vote on its final passage stood:—

For the bill, 101

Against it, 101

There being a tie, Mr. Clay's Kentucky whig speaker, White voted against it—and killed the bill for the time being.

There were fifty five whigs present who refused to vote for the bill. Sixteen shot the pit, and dodged the question. Thirty-nine other whigs, with more moral courage than these, stood up to the rack and voted NO. The names of the thirty-nine, are:—

John Quincy Adams, of Mass.
Messrs Foster and Linn, of N. Y.
Messrs Andrews, Green, Thompson, Owsley, Triplett, Underwood and Speaker White, of Kentucky.

Messrs Arnold, Brown, W. B. Campbell, T. J. Campbell, Caruthers, Gentry and Williams, of Tennessee.

Messrs Botts, Goggin, Mallory, Summers and Wise, of Virginia.

Mr Casey of Illinois.
Messrs Cravens, Lane and Thompson, of Indiana.

Messrs Deberry, Graham, Mitchell, Rayner, Shepherd and Washington, of North Carolina.

Mr Foster, of South Carolina.
Messrs Gamble, Habersham, King and Warren of Georgia.

Mr Wm. Cost Johnson, of Maryland.
Mr Mathiot, of Ohio.

On the second trial the vote stood thus:—

For the bill, 103

Against it, 102

Here it was that Mr Clay's Kentucky whig Speaker, again voted NO, and again killed the bill. But at this juncture, two nimble whig dodgers "came to the rescue," and saved the bill—against the negative votes of forty whigs, including eight out of the eleven members from Kentucky. Of the three Kentucky members who voted for the bill, two are now for Polk and Dallas. We allude to Gov. Pope and Thomas F. Marshall, who, with twenty-one democrats, saved the bill from the tender mercies of the overwhelming whig majority in the House.

Following the bill into the Senate we find the whigs again opposing this *ne plus ultra* of American legislation—the tariff. The question on its final passage in the Senate, came up on the 27th August, 1842, and the vote stood:—

For the bill, 24

Against it, 23

Among the ayes were the two democratic Senators from Pennsylvania, Buchanan and Sturgeon, the democratic Senator, Williams, from Maine, and Mr Wright, of New York.

Amongst the noes, were Messrs Archer, Berrien, Clayton, Graham Henderson, Mangum, (President,) Merrick, Preston, Rives—making nine of the particular friends and supporters of Mr Clay—and one absent.

Mr White, a whig senator from Indiana, openly thanked the democratic senators for their aid in passing the bill—declaring, before the vote was taken, that without their votes, Congress would have to adjourn without giving any revenue to the government.

Hear also what Mr Webster said at Faneuil Hall, in '42, in reference to this very matter:—

"But let us be just. The French rhetoricians have a maxim, which affirms that there is nothing beautiful which is not true. And I am well assured that some of our jubelaunt orators would not well stand the test of this canon of criticism. (Cheers.) It is not true that the Tariff system was passed by the whigs alone.

"We all know that more than thirty—some of them leading and influential whigs, VOTED AGAINST THE TARIFF, out and out, on all questions, direct and indirect. After all, it passed the House of Representatives by a single vote. And there is a good deal of eclat supposed to attend, and no little parade, because somebody came forward to rescue, as it is called, the question with a single vote? But had not every other gentleman that single vote? Your neighbor who represents the Middlesex district, (Mr Parmenter, the loco fido) voted for the Tariff—not coming to the rescue—but steadily out and out supporting it, from the beginning to the end. He held that a single vote was as efficient in his hand, as if he had the Presidential veto. (Cheers.)—And how was it carried in the Senate? Why, by a single vote again. Now we all know that without the votes of the two senators from Pennsylvania, Mr Williams of Maine, and Mr Wright, of New York, it could not have been passed. It is a truth that is more favorable to the cause—THAT A LARGE PROPORTION OF THE OPPOSITE PARTY CAME IN TO HELP THE TARIFF THRO', AND TO RESCUE IT FROM THE INSTABILITY OF MERE PARTY SUPPORT."

In a letter written by Wm. W. Irvin, Esq., late member of Congress from Pittsburg, Pa., to his political friends in the city of Philadelphia, in 1842, he thus refers to the passage of the "tariff law of that year. Mr Irvin was chosen as the WHIG candidate for Congress, by the largest majority ever given in the district, and his testimony on the subject will, doubtless, pass current with whigs. Mr Irvin said:—

"The great unanimity of sentiment prevailing amongst the members of all parties of the Pennsylvania delegation, in both Houses of Congress, who were present and voted for the Tariff, is an auspicious omen, so far as this great state is concerned. Without her aid the bill would have been lost, and in assigning the credit for that measure, justice requires that ALL should receive their share. For whatever portion I may be entitled, I am more than rewarded by the approbation of my fellow citizens."

They say the democracy are opposed to the wool-interest. Read again and see.

Whilst the bill was pending in the Senate, Mr WRIGHT moved to strike out the duty of 5 per cent.—on unmanufactured coarse wool, and insert 20 per cent.—in other words, to increase the duty specified in the bill, the 15 per cent. Messrs Choate and Simmons, (whigs) opposed the amendment, and it was voted down—all the whigs present, save three, voting NO—all the democrats present voting AYE—as follows:—

YEAS.—Messrs. Allen, Bagby, Benton, Buchanan, Cuthbert, King, Linn, Phelps, Preston, Rives, Seiver, Smith, of Conn. Smith, of Indiana, Sturgeon, Williams, Woodbury, Wright, Young,—18.

NOES.—Messrs. Archer, Barrow, Bates, Bayard, Berrien, Choate, Clayton, Conrad, Crafts, Chittenden, Dayton, Evans, Huntington, Mangum, Miller, Moorhead, Porter, Simmons, Sprague Tallmadge, White,—31.

The same proposition was made by Mr PRESTON, (whig) and voted down. Mr PRESTON, Mr KING, Mr WOODBURY and Mr CUTHBERT, (the last three democrats,) sustaining the motion. The vote stood—for the amendment, 15 democrats and 2 whigs against it, 25, all whigs, as follows:—

YEAS.—Messrs. Allen, Benton, Fulton, King, Linn, McRoberts, Phelps, Preston, Seiver, Smith, of Ct. Sturgeon, Tappan, Wilcox, Williams, Woodbury, Wright and Young—17.

NOES.—Messrs. Archer, Barrow, Bates, Bayard, Clayton, Choate, Conrad, Crafts, Crittenden, Dayton, Evans, Graham, Huntington, Kerr, Mangum, Merrick, Miller, Moorhead, Porter, Simmons, Smith of La., Sprague, Tallmadge, White and Woodbridge—25.

Here was a proposition for the benefit of the wool-grower, twice voted down by the whigs.

And the point was still further pressed by Mr BENTON, under a motion practically to impose a duty of 30 per cent., and 3 cents a pound on all wool costing over five cents, instead of seven cents, as it now stands.—This also was voted down by the whigs, as follows:—

YEAS.—Messrs. Allen, Benton, Buchanan, King, Linn, McRoberts, PRESTON, Smith of Ct., Sturgeon, Tappan, Wilcox, Williams, Woodbury, Wright and Young—15.

NOES.—Messrs. Bagby, Barrow, Bates, Bayard, CALHOUN, Choate, Clayton, Conrad, Crafts, Dayton, Evans, Graham, Huntington, Kerr, Mangum, Merrick, Miller, Moorhead, Phelps, Porter, Sprague, Simmons, Tallmadge, WALKER, White and Woodbridge—26.

Of the ayes, 14 were democrats, and 1 whig. Of the noes, 23 were whigs, and 3 democrats.

This is the way the farmer or wool-grower was compromised out of any protection at all.

Now, mark you, laboring men, mechanics &c., how wickedly the wool-lords misrepresent all this matter of a Tariff? How shamefully the manufacturers seek unfair protection, and how impudently they ask you to aid them in further aggrandizement to you own injury.

The democrats have no hostility to the wool-growing interest. They are willing it should be fairly protected, and their motto is in the language of their candidate for the Presidency.

"It is the duty of the Government to extend, so far as it may be practicable to do so, by its revenue laws and all other means within its power, FAIR and JUST PROTECTION to all the GREAT INTERESTS of the whole Union, embracing, AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, the MECHANIC ARTS, COMMERCE and NAVIGATION."

IALOGUE BETWEEN A VERMONT DEMOCRAT AND A VERMONT COON.

D. Well, neighbor coon, what are your principles this year?

C. Sheep.

D. But, I should really like to know what sort of a tariff you would have if you could?

C. Sheep.

D. Can't you be a little more explicit?

C. Sheep.

D. I can't see as that is any answer to my question.

C. Sheep.

D. I am for a "Revenue Tariff with discriminations for Protection." That is the language of Mr Clay. Am I right?

C. Sheep.

D. Well, if you have nothing else to say about a Tariff, tell me what you think about a Clay Bank with a capital of 50,000,000!

C. Sheep.

D. Do you go for such a Bank?

C. Sheep.

D. Well, then, what do you say about Distribution?

C. Sheep.

D. Come, now, what are your political principles?

C. Sheep.

D. Well, I begin to think that your party in Vermont merits the name of sheep-tails, given you by the people in other States.

C. Sheep.

D. Good morning, neighbor!

C. Sheep.

D. Good morning, I say.

C. Sheep!

DEMOCRATS OF THE GREEN MOUNTAINS!!

"PUSH ON THE COLUMN!"

The cheering notes of victory greet you from every quarter! Every breeze thunders triumph! The PEOPLE are aroused and VICTORY is CERTAIN! Will Vi. lag behind in the glorious contest?

Democrats of Orleans, Franklin, Caledonia, Essex, Lamoille, Washington and Orange, you fought a grand battle in September—will you now suffer the advocates of federalism and debauchery to ride over you? Then awake! PUSH ON YOUR COLUMNS! and attack the citadels of federalism! And you, Democrats of Windward, Windham, Rutland, Addison, Chittenden, Grand Isle, although defeated in Sept., be not disheartened—"peck your flints and try it again!" PUSH ON THE COLUMN, and attack the myrmidons of black-legs and debauches who have so long reigned in triumph over you, with the FIXED BAYONETS of political TRUTH, and CHARGE HOME UPON THE ENEMY! Will you suffer a BLASPHEMER, a BLACK LEG, a LIBERTINE and a MURDERER to rule over you? Will you be guilty of fixing the blood-stain of MURDER upon the freemen of these hills by giving the vote of your counties to such a character? NEVER! Then bring out one more democratic voter from each school district than you did in September and VICTORY is Yours! You can do it, if you will try. How will you feel to hear the shouts of victory and triumph from almost every state in the Union, and you not permitted to share it? If you will only do your duty you can share the victory, and save Vermont from the disgrace of countenancing BLOOD AND MURDER!

To moral and religious men who are aiding the election of Clay—we would say stop and think for a moment what you are doing. Enter, in imagination, the depths of moral pollution of which you are warning men to beware—and mak the character you are aiding to the highest office in the universe.

If the Murderer Clay receive the vote of Vermont, it will be through the influence and exertions of the CLERGY and their CHURCH MEMBERS. Will they

DARE talk virtue and morality after saying that Henry Clay was RIGHT in MURDERING an INNOCENT MAN and sending his BROKEN-HEARTED WIDOW TO THE GRAVE, A MANIAC!

Brother Democrats, PUSH ON THE COLUMN! Remember that it is not only against the enemies of political TRUTH, but against the enemies of God's LAWS, in which he says, "Thou shalt not KILL," that you are fighting.

Then, Democrats—true Christians and moral Men!—"PRAY TO GOD FOR SUCCESS AND PUSH ON THE COLUMN!"

THE MORAL OF THE CONTEST.

The Presidential election is to decide, in a great measure, the condition of this country in a moral point of view.—morals as connected with the political institutions of the United States,—morals, as connected with social, private and public life.

Henry Clay stands condemned before the people of the Union as an immoral, corrupt man.—We grant that he has talents, we grant that he has experience as a politician; but the proof of his immorality is even stronger than the proof of his ability.

HENRY CLAY Stands convicted as a PROFANE SWEARER.

He stands convicted as a NOTORIOUS GAMBLER.

He stands convicted as a DUELLIST AND MURDERER.

And stands before the people as a candidate for the highest office in their gift.

Can moral and religious men vote for such a man?

Can any one who believes that the permanency of our Republican Institutions depends upon the "virtue and intelligence of the people," vote for such a man?

And what would be the influence upon the young men of the country—the rising generation, if a man so steeped in the very dregs of immorality, were placed in the highest office of the land, and clothed with its highest honours?

Some of the men who support Mr Clay express great fears, on account of the spread of the Catholic religion, and profess to entertain fears that the Bible will be kept from the people. Now we would ask this class, what is to be gained by the circulation of the Bible, if its holy precepts are to be trampled upon, by the elevation of a man to the highest office in the Union, who has violated every one of the holy commandments, and in his public and private life set the laws of God and man at defiance? Does not the good Book, which you profess to reverence, evidently point to such a man as Henry Clay, when it says, through the prophet Isaiah:—

"Your hands are DEFILED WITH BLOOD, and your fingers with iniquity; your lips have spoken lies, your tongues have muttered perverseness. Your feet run to evil and you make haste to SHED INNOCENT BLOOD; wasting and destruction are in your paths. As for your iniquities, you know them; in transgressing and LYING, speaking oppression and revolt, conceiving and uttering, from the heart words of falsehood?"

Had the inspired man have had Henry Clay in his mind, he could not have painted his character more correctly. And we appeal to the men who profess to believe the "book of books," and regard its sacred injunctions, if they can consistently conscientiously give their votes for Henry Clay. His election would be the triumph of vice over virtue.

The man who sits in the Presidential chair should be one that our young men can look up to as a model, and our old men praise. Is Henry Clay such a man? Fathers, would you like to have your sons profane swearers, gamblers, debauchees, duellists, murderers? And can you caution your sons against these monstrous vices while you are virtually sanctioning them by giving your vote for Henry Clay?

Every man who votes for Henry Clay will virtually give countenance to the immoralities and crimes of which he stands charged. And what claim can we, as a nation, make for morality and Christianity, if we elect a man who has been guilty during a long life, of setting the salutary rules of civilized society at defiance, and of trampling the precepts of Christianity in the dust.

Let the sober men, the moral men, the religious men of this country reflect upon these things. Are they ready to abolish the forms and ceremonies of Christianity—the customs of civilized communities, and to nullify the injunctions and doctrines of the word of God? then let them vote for Henry Clay, but not till then. For the election of Henry Clay would be the triumph of vice over virtue—the wicked would sit in high places, and the people mourn. But Clay will not be elected.—Virtue says no—morality, no justice and Christianity, NO!

RETURNS.

Will some friend in every town in the State forward as the returns immediately after the election.

DEMOCRATS!!

ORGANIZE—AGITATE—ACT—WORK!

The time is short—the election near, and there is no time to waste. BEGIN NOW—work early—work late—WORK ALL THE TIME 'till the 11th of November, and then strike a faithful blow for your cause, your country, and your God.

ORGANIZE, AGITATE, WORK.

From the Mansfield Shield and Banner.

Read! Read!

HENRY CLAY'S Profanity and insult to Ladies on board the Steamboat down the Ohio River last spring, PROVEN by a devoted Preacher of the Gospel, and an eye-witness.

The fact that Henry Clay on his way home after his southern electioneering trip, did last spring grossly insult abolition ladies on board a steamboat, and utter the most profane language in their presence, as well as overlook his son while playing cards on the same boat, we made known on several occasions, availing at the same time, that if publicly denied we could produce the proof. The whig press here studiously avoided calling for the proof, knowing that it was in the hands of a minister of the Gospel in this county, while privately they were busy in pronouncing it false. The Reverend gentleman alluded to being himself a whig, and the writer a whig, Johnston, of the Bugle, became emboldened, supposing that the facts could not be obtained, and therefore, pronounced us "A FALSEIFIER" just before the election, and declared the charges false in toto. Now, Professor Johnston, alias, Roorback, should have learned by this time, that we make no such assertions, without having the proof to sustain us. We therefore give the most positive proof below, in a letter from the Rev. Hugh Forsyth, of Fairview, Guernsey county, O., to Rev. S. Findley, of Lexington in this county, both of whom are whigs and pious and useful ministers of the Gospel. The letter was not intended for publication, unless Rev. Mr. Findley's authority should be questioned, he having stated the facts in Lexington, shortly after they happened on board the boat. If more proof were necessary of Henry Clay's grossly immoral conduct on that occasion, other preachers who were present will corroborate Reverend Mr. Forsyth's statement.—But it is not—no one will publicly dare impugn the veracity of either Rev. Mr. Forsyth or Rev. Mr. Findley, unless it be Professor Roorback of the Bugle, who published Mr. Polk as a gambler and duellist, and Mr. Tod as a drunkard.—Need we ask a moral community to reflect before they lend their aid in placing in the highest office in the gift of any people, a man, who although his hairs are whitened for the grave, retains all the vicious habits of the libertine, gambler, duellist, profane swearer and Sabbath breaker? Will they be willing that Henry Clay shall be the standard for the morals of this nation? Let the moral and religious pause and reflect:—Fairview, Guernsey co., July 2, O. 1844.

Dear Friends—Yours of June ult. came duly to hand. You wish me to write you the particulars of my late boat voyage, so far as they relate to the Hon. H. Clay. I have no hesitation in doing so, inasmuch as it is important that every person should know the character of persons who are candidates for the highest office in the gift of the American people. On Thursday Evening 16th of May last, I took a passage for Cincinnati, aboard "the Little Pilot," then at Wheeling. Henry Clay was aboard the same boat, and travelled with us from Wheeling to Maysville, Ky. I had of course a fair opportunity to hear him converse, and witness his demeanor. And I must say that I saw and heard things with which I was much disgusted. On the evening of the 17th he engaged in a conversation with a gentleman and lady on the subject of Slavery. In this conversation he made use of profane language. Some of his interrogatories he commenced in the following way: What the devil, &c. But that was not the worst. I heard him distinctly confirm one of his assertions with the oath by G-d. Two or three persons on board the boat told me that they heard him make use of this oath two or three times during the conversation. I heard him but once. I did not, however, hear all of the conversation. I heard a vulgar expression drop from his lips, which astonished me, inasmuch as there were perhaps a dozen respectable looking ladies, (and I know some of them were respectable) listened attentively to the conversation. The gentleman who was conversing with Mr. Clay, had occasion to make use of the term manhood, when speaking of the slaves. Mr. Clay afterwards remarked in substance as follows: "I do not know what you mean by the term manhood, when you apply it to the slaves. But sir, the slaves have their manhood, as properly as we have, and I do not know but they have a little more manhood than we have. They can eat more, and work more, and get more children than any of you." The last clause I noticed very distinctly. So much for what I heard. I saw one or two things I did not like. Mr. Clay was accompanied by a son of his, a young man who appeared to be about twenty years of age. He may have been older, but he did not appear so. This young man played at cards a large portion of his time on Friday, while his father looked on, and appeared to be interested in the game. The things I saw and heard, and they convinced me that Mr. Clay has been a very immoral man, and that though his head is now blossoming for the grave he retains many, if not all of his old wicked habits. In 1840 I voted the whig ticket. And am yet inclined to favor whig measures and principles. But Henry Clay is too bitter a pill for me to swallow.

Very respectfully yours,

HUGH FORSYTH.

REV. S. FINDLEY, JR.

BOOT ON THE OTHER LEG. It turns out that of the twelve persons arrested for illegal voting at the recent election in Baltimore, eight voted the Whig ticket, and three of the eight are "Natives."

Protection to the laborer.—The Cayuga Tocsin, says:—The woollen manufacturing company at Seneca Falls, have lately reduced the wages of the male laborers in their employ, one shilling per day. This is the way the laborer is protected while the stockholders of some corporations are reaping 15 and 20 per cent dividends.