

Spirit of the Age.

WOODSTOCK, VERMONT: FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 22, 1842.

We can, and we Will! SMILIE AND STATE REFORM!

FOR GOVERNOR, NATHAN SMILIE, OF CAMBRIDGE. FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR, EDWARD D. BARBER, OF MIDDLEBURY. FOR TREASURER, DANIEL BALDWIN, OF MONTPELIER.

State Senatorial Ticket.

- LYMAN RAYMOND, MERRICK GAY, CHARLES EDMUNDS, JOHN P. SKINNER, ROYAL HATCH, TAPPAN STEVENS, CALVIN BLODGETT, THOMAS H. PALMER, JOHN BUCKMASTER, SMITH SHERMAN, HENRY ADAMS, HOMER E. HUBBELL, WILLIAM GREEN, DAVID A. SMALLEY, RANSOM JONES, PAUL DILLINGHAM, JR., WOOSTER SPRAGUE, PHILIP C. TUCKER, SOLOMON W. JEWETT, WARNER BINGHAM, JOHN WRIGHT, HENRY SHELDON, ELEAZER ALBEE, SAMUEL ROOT, WILLIAM H. HODGES, THOMAS BARTLETT, JR., DANIEL W. AIKEN.

SPiRiT OF THE AGE FOR SIX WEEKS.

In order to give our paper a more general circulation... TERMS: Eight copies \$1.00, Seventeen 2.00, Twenty-six 3.00, Thirty-eight 4.00, Fifty 5.00, One hundred 10.00.

Another of Consul Jarvis' Lies.

At the Consul's Tariff meeting held in this place last winter, he labored hard to show that the interest of the Manufacturer and Farmer was identical...

"Does not," said he, "does not the stone and the timber the manufacturer use in his building all come from the farmers quarries, and woodlots—do not his hands consume the farmers corn, his butter, his cheese, &c? Yes, certainly: then are not the interest of the two identical?"

To Consul Jarvis this may all look logical and conclusive. But let us examine it. Suppose a Manufacturing company should erect a splendid building in Woodstock. A few individuals in the immediate vicinity would sell few loads of stone and several other, perhaps a little more remote, would sell a few feet of timber.

As one made to PUT THE STATE OUT OF DEBT, the Whigs have constantly struggled to get our share of the public lands—Watchman.

A more pernicious doctrine than this cannot be broached in a Republican Government. If carried out, it would result in the Hamiltonian consolidation. It is pure unadulterated federalism, making the States mere dependencies upon the General Government.

Under such a system, the States may become as extravagant as they please, they may squander for purposes ever so visionary and foolish, their own income and plunge themselves in debt, and then call on the General Government to help them out!

Nothing on earth can be more anti-Republican. In a few years, two-thirds of the States might be hopelessly involved and the Government, by endeavoring to meet the demands of its stipendiaries plunged in irretrievable bankruptcy.

That Whig Tariff! What a beautiful thing it is! It allows foreign wool, as good as the farmers of Vermont can raise to come into the country duty free, and be sold in our markets for THIRTEEN CENTS per pound, while it imposes a tax on foreign wools! Only think of such whig "protection!"

The farmers in this County have been accustomed to take all that Consul Jarvis has told them for law and gospel—but if they don't begin to open their eyes soon to the sophistries humbugs, and falsehoods of that selfish old man we are in an error.

William Jarvis was an old Jeffersonian Republican. So sees the devil an angel of light.

One more number on State Reform from "Agriculture." The Watchman declines a controversy on the subject!

That "\$50,000 annually!"

In 1840, do you remember what you were told about "\$50,000 annually?" that would be distributed among you, if the whigs came into power?

Do you remember that tables were made out, showing you how much you would get a piece, and that you were told how much it would go towards paying your taxes—towards buying you a cow—towards purchasing tea and coffee, &c., for your families.

Now what do you think when the facts are known. The 1st of July is just passed and, by the terms of the act, a half year's income of the land revenue is payable to the States; that is to say, to the few of them who have not declined the miserable gift.

First, what is the amount to be distributed? This we learn from the land debates in the Senate—where the gross amount of the land sales for the half year elapsed, was ascertained to be about \$400,000. From this, all the expenses of the land system, and the per centums to the new States, are to be deducted, before the grand distribution of the golden prize can commence among the States.

1. Amount of expenses of surveying the public lands, and of salaries and expenses of the offices of the surveyors-general, as ascertained and estimated for the year 1841, \$202,712, of which take one-half for the half year \$101,371

2. Amount of salaries and expenses of the General Land Office for the year 1841, the sum of \$121,568, of which take half 60,784

3. Amount of incidental expenses paid at the land offices, including salaries, commissions, and allowances for the transportation of the public money for three quarters of the year 1841, the sum of \$83,296; of which take two thirds for the half year 55,530

4. Amount of 5 per centum for roads and canals, by the compact with the new States, on the gross amount of the sales 20,000

This makes the sum of \$237,755 to be deducted from the \$400,000, before any distribution under the act commences; consequently, the gross sum (\$400,000) is reduced to \$162,245 before the division of the spoils commences.

The new States are entitled to a preliminary division among all the family takes place; and this ten per cent. slices off \$16,224 from the aforesaid \$162,245; leaving the universal grand aggregate of \$150,000 to be then divided equally among twenty-six States, three Territories, and one District of Columbia; containing a population of eighteen millions of souls!

FIFTEEN EIGHTEENTHS OF A CENT, would then be our share of the "\$50,000 annually, and with that, what a splendid cow—what a load of tea and coffee you could purchase with it, could it not?

Fifteen-eightieths of a cent! We like to repeat the magnificent sum—it sounds so dignified and beautiful! How must the heart of the poor man, oppressed with taxes to pay the State debt of \$200,000 and support the extravagant Administration of Jarvis, Paine & Co.—Poor Man's Bill, Listing Law and all, how must the heart leap at the thought of coming in possession of the huge amount! Fifteen-eightieths of a CENT: only think of it!

But even this, you cannot get just yet, unless you can compel General Walton to put his hand in "his right hand pocket" and cash over. Oh, hum! what a deplorable humbug is whiggery!

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FOREIGN WOOL IN VERMONT.

Will the Farmers of Vermont now open their eyes to the game the Whig Tariffites are playing?

Last Monday, the 18th inst., TWELVE THOUSAND POUNDS OF SOUTH AMERICAN WOOL, passed through this village to the Manufacturing establishment of F. K. Nichols & Co. at Quechee Village!

This Wool was purchased in N. York. CLEANS-ED, and ready for use, at an average of 26 CENTS PER POUND!

It is as good as the wool our farmers raised, and sold under the Administrations of Gen. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren for 40, 50 and 60 cents per pound! Our manufacturers lose twenty-five per cent on their wool by the process of cleansing; and if they can buy foreign wool after it is cleansed for twenty-six cents per pound, they can afford to pay our farmers at the same rate only about 20 CENTS PER POUND!

The factory for which this wool is intended is owned, principally, by Consul Jarvis and Hampden Cutts!

The head-man of this establishment is the same F. K. NICHOLS who figured as one of the Secretaries of Consul Jarvis' Tariff convention held in this village last winter: These are the men who are the friends of the wool-grower!

We write this article with feelings of deep indignation and regret. We are indignant that such a set of selfish men as Jarvis, Paine & Co., dare spend day and night, to procure the passage of a Tariff to drive foreign wools out of the country, and leave them the entire control of the market, while they oppose all protection to the wool-grower—allow foreign wool to come in duty free—purchase it in the market at a price that would bring our Vermont wool down to twenty cents and import it into the heart of Vermont, to be manufactured! still pretending that they are in favor of protecting the farmer and his interest: and we regret that the people of this State will tamely and blindly support such men!

Freemen of Vermont awake! We call upon you to awake before you are ruined! Will not the democratic press—for the whig presses are in the keeping of Paine and his associates, and dare not breathe—speak out, and arouse the wool-growers of the State to the ruin that is hanging over their heads? This must not be! Such things as these must not be in Vermont! If foreign wool can be imported into our state manufactories for 26 a pound—the farmers of Vermont are RUINED!

Will they take this matter into consideration? or will they slumber on till they find themselves beggars and paupers, dependent for their daily bread upon such selfish demagogues as Paine and his associates?

Farmers to the Rescue!

In another column will be found the Farmers Memorial to Congress on the Tariff, which was drafted by the Committee raised for that purpose at the late Democratic State Convention. We have printed it so that it can be cut out of the paper, and a sheet for signatures attached.

From the management of the whigs in Congress it must be evident to every observing man, that the Protective Policy is to be sacrificed at the feet of party, and that no efficient measures are to be taken to protect the wool-growers of Vermont from the ruinous effects of present foreign competition.

Let the farmers rally to the rescue. Let the petition which we publish be circulated in every school district in the State, and let a negligent, corrupt and unprincipled Congress hear a voice from the land of Ethan Allen, that will rouse them to action.

The people have borne this neglect of their interest long enough, too long. Let them Rally now.

Will any man, whether democrat or whig who may chance to come in possession of the Memorial help on its circulation. Will the democratic merchants and mechanics and tavern-keepers prepare and keep a copy in their stores shops and houses and solicit the signatures of all who are in favor of protecting the wool-grower.

CIRCULATE THE MEMORIAL!

P. W.

The following is a correct report of a speech delivered on the Hay Scales of the slaughter House, some time, last week by a young high-headed boor, who is stumping it in favor of introducing wool into the country duty free, and the election of my son-in-law.

Mister Chahmon: Oime for ostracising them dem'd walgah Lokah Fokahs? Oime for sheeping them to foran cloimes—dem! Mister Chahmon! what is a Lokah Fokah? A Lokah Fokah, Mr Chahmon, is a crotch, a hawrid fellah, a walgah crotch, a crotch, Mr Chahmon, whose hawrids are decididlah of the infernal awdah. O! am informed, Mr Chahmon, for I never had the pleash of exshaming one of the dem'd animals, in my loife. O! am informed Mr Chahmon that they is calivorous in their constalshaws, that they will crush crotchahs to death by the muschul powah of the bodah and swollah them aloive, in which paticular, Mr Chahmon they appear to resemble the celebrated anachondah from the Island of Javah.

Mr Chahmon O! think that the glorah, the honah and the safetah of our free Instahstohaws require that these walgah crotchahs shall be annihilated in consequence of their infernal speshes, and decididlah walgah hawbits.

Mr Chahmon Oim done. Whereupon the long hairs and rattans evaporated.

This is it! The Burlington Free Press is the organ of the great Burlington Junto, extensive manufacturer. The Watchman is the organ of Col. Paine, the most extensive manufacturer in the State.

Nathan Smilie is opposed to all the schemes of a whig congress for protecting the manufacturer at the expense of the wool-grower—that is why they abuse the old farmer so much.

Don't see it.

So intimate is the connexion between the Farmer and the Manufacturer, that by encouraging the latter, we are essentially subserving the interests of the former.

The manufacturing establishments in our country furnish an important market for the products of the farmer—Concord Locomotive.

We saw a gentleman, the other day, a resident of this State, who had been spending some time in Connecticut. While in that State he visited a relative who is extensively engaged in the manufacturing business. He was asked if any portion of the wool which he manufactured came from Vermont. "No," said he, "I can obtain foreign wools good as you can raise in Vermont for thirteen cents a pound, and of course I purchase it in preference to yours."

This is the case with an immense number of the manufacturers in the country, while fine Saxony wool can be got into our markets for thirteen cents a pound, and a tariff is raised on foreign wools, while "the manufacturing establishments in our country" work foreign wool, leaving native wool to rot on the hands of the farmers, and compel them, with a tax on foreign wools, at the same time to purchase their fabrics, we confess we don't see how they "furnish an important market for the" wool of the farmer, neither do we see how, "by encouraging the manufacturer we are essentially subserving the interest of the farmers." But perhaps it is because we are not "Lakee Fokee."

A Signal

Triumph of the enemies of the wool growers was achieved in the nomination of Charles Paine.

The Junto that procured his nomination and support him, Jarvis & Co. are in favor of a Tariff that will lay a tax on all Paine's & Co. manufactures, so great that foreign wools cannot be imported, thus leaving them the entire control of the home market, while they admit into this country, duty free, as good wool as our farmers of Vermont can raise; and wish can be cleansed and made ready for manufacturing and afforded for twenty six cents per pound.

Such are the men who hold the reins in Vermont—such are the men whom the farmers will support, if they vote for Charles Paine.

Give beam!

Bear down boys! The old farmer goes ahead! He is a wool-grower himself. He will aid no such infamous speculations as the whig Tariff sets afoot. Rally for him! All together! Give beam! Shove the timber ahead—and we'll have the tenant into the mortice up to the shoulder and well pinned, too, where it will stay, the main post of the building. Ready boys! every man to his post!

Bear in mind!

That the whig papers in this State openly take the side of the King's party and advocate TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION—a doctrine, which if carried into effect, would deprive one third, at the least, of the freemen of this State of the right of voting, which they now possess!

Whigs of Vermont!

Have you ever heard a member of the democratic party, since the Rhode Island affairs, advocate the property qualification, and the doctrine of taxation without representation? and do you not hear members of whig the ratty ding so openly every day?

Pure Whiggery!

The Boston Atlas, of July 16th, speaking of the miserable victims of tyranny incarcerated in the King's dungeons in Rhode Island, for the awful crime of having striven to establish free suffrage, says: "If Andrew Jackson had been Governor of Rhode Island, instead of Governor King, he would have ordered every man, who was taken in arms against the State to be shot, by a drum head court martial, or to be hung up by the neck on the nearest tree—"

Nathan Smilie

with the whigs of Vermont is in favor of free suffrage and in favor of TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION AND A PROPERTY QUALIFICATION. Freemen! you are to choose between the two. Its

When

Daniel Webster made a speech at Orford, N. H. in 1840, we heard Gen. Brewster, of Hanover say: "Farmers! if Gen. Harrison is elected President, I pledge you SIXTY CENTS a pound for your wool!" If the farmers who went for "Tip and Ty" upon such promises didn't get galled!

KNOW!

That CHARLES PAINE is in favor of allowing the finest Saxony wool to be brought into our markets duty free and at THIRTEEN CENTS PER POUND while a tax is imposed upon foreign wools.

KNOW!

That NATHAN SMILIE is opposed to the introduction of foreign wool duty free, and is in favor of protecting the farmer's wool equally with the manufacturer's wools. He is opposed to protecting the manufacturer at the expense of the wool-grower. His KNOW THESE THINGS, AND ACT ACCORDINGLY.

Grand Cidereratic POWOW.

The convention which assembled at Middlebury on the 6th, was a most prodigious affair, as we learn. In the morning after the usual picking and packing of officers and committees, a procession was formed at the Bridge and marched to the Court house in the following order.

GRAND MARSHAL, on a cider barrel. Invited Guests with con skins caps. Two inverted Demijohns. Three Temperance Lecturers. An immense LOG CABIN from Northfield drawn by twenty-three horses."

A cartload of cider barrels. Assistant Marshal. Burlington Tippecanoe Club, with the GREAT BALL, under command of the Governor's Private Sec'y.

Motto— "With Tip and Tyler, We'll burst Van's biler." A hand-cart of wooden trenchers. Committee on Hard Cider. Brandon delegation with banners bearing the motto— "One more experiment—Harrison and REFORM!"

THREE LIVE 'COONS. Vergennes delegation with a banner representing a ship on the stocks, with the inscription— "No REDUCTION OF WAGES." Committee on the Electioneering Fund. Rippton delegation with banners bearing the motto— "First our country, then our party!"

A barrel of cider. Delegation from Winnooski city with banners bearing the mottoes— "No REDUCTION OF WAGES." "The Log Cabin our fathers lived in." Two platoons of boys with log cabin Handkerchiefs.

Delegation from Perkinsville distributing The "Advocate of Moral Reform." Committee on roast beef. Hand cart drawn by four mules bearing the bodies of sixteen "poor men," who died with the gout eating too much "roast beef."

Delegation from Benson with banners bearing the motto— "The Sovereign People coming to take care of themselves." Committee on French Boots. A wheelbarrow of "Harrison Melodies."

Delegation from Bellows Falls with banners bearing the motto— "Huzza for Tip, HUZZA FOR TYLER!" Committee on Tiddy Sticks. Delegation from Woodstock with banners bearing the motto— "Woodstock to the rescue!"

Committee on relieving "a suffering and sinking people." A copy of Ogde's speech on Gold spoons. Delegation from Montpelier with banners bearing the motto— "European wages too low for Yankees." Assistant Marshal.

Delegation from Brandon Iron Works with banners bearing the motto— "GOOD PRICES FOR LABOR, and K. K. O. B. (King Konant vider Brantson)." Four barrels of cider. Delegation from Burlington with banners bearing the motto— "Firm for Harrison and Tyler."

Two patriotic young Ladies bearing bread trays filled with "Tippecanoe cake." COL. PAINE, sitting alone in a Concord stage wagon drawn by eight of his faithful subjects of Northfield, and reclining on an elegant cushion stuffed with "roast beef."

Consul Jarvis' small boy, drawn by twenty-three of his serfs from Windsor County. My Son-in-Law, uncovered and carrying under his arm the defeated "Geological Survey Bill."

Hartford delegation—bearing a banner— Motto— "The poor man's relief Bill forever!" Montpelier, Engine Companies. Burlington, do do Woodstock, do do all hands with their hats full of Jarvis' "Advocate."

Four young Ladies' of a certain age! forming an exclusive "Tippecanoe party"— banner—motto— No vulgar Locke Fokee admitted heah. Editor of Jarvis' "Advocate" bearing a likeness of O. P. C. in one hand and a Tippecanoe custard in the other.

Pokonk Band. Editor of "Vermont Watchman," with vest thrown back to exhibit his Log Cabin breast pin, seventeen gold spoons rolled up in Poindeexter's Report, under one arm and fifty-three Tippecanoe canes under the other. Mad Brook Band.

Editor of the Burlington Free Press, dressed in corduroys, and checkered shirt, banner—motto— "Down with the Rum seller!" John Dewey's safe.

under the direction of the late Bank Inspector. Directors of the Bank of Burlington. Committee who reported the Poor Man's Relief Bill. banner—motto— "Take care of the Rich, and the Rich will take care of the poor."

Committee on Manufactures. banner—motto— "A tax on the raw material is a tax on the manufacturer." Editor of the Rutland Herald, fanning himself with a cabbage leaf. Pumpkin Vine Band.

Editor of the Bellows Falls Gazette, toeing a bladder. Editor of the St. Albans Republican, eating cheese-curd. Editor of Caledonian, shucking pea-nuts.

Reform No. 13.

Having exposed the management of the State Prison, the State Printer and the finances of the State generally, and proved the existence of an enormous State debt, also the exertions and intentions of the Whig Junto, to destroy the State Fund and thus rob the poor children of the School, of the means of acquiring an education, we will now step up to the whole matter and submit the issue to the people.

That the administration of the State government for the last twelve years has been in the hands of the Federal party, (which by the way of etiquette we call whig party) no one will pretend to deny. That during that period the State has been involved in a debt of some \$200,000 has been mathematically demonstrated. That under the same administration, the State Prison has gone in debt several thousand dollars, there can be no doubt, and that the late whig superintendent, is a defaulter to the State about \$1000 has also been fully shown.

That the State Printer has received from the Treasury something over \$2000 per annum for several years, a large share of which has been paid without law or right, is also clearly shown. That the whigs have multiplied offices and increased salaries is also obvious, and while they have been prosecuting this system of corruption and speculation, they have deceived the people and led them to believe a lie, is now apparent. The exertions of the Democratic members at the last session have brought to light so many of the "hidden things of darkness," and the workings of the "mystery of iniquity" that honest men of whatever party can no longer doubt. And they do see that they cannot with safety, any longer trust their interests in the hands of the dominant party, they are convinced, the principles of aristocracy are the same, under the garb of whiggery as under the old reign of federalism, their anxiety is very great for the "fleece and very little for the flock." No one can doubt the necessity for reform, nor is there any less doubt that reform will never take place so long as the present dynasty retain the reins of government.

It is now well known that the State Treasurer for the last twelve years has utterly neglected to keep any sort of account with the several county officers, by which neglect thousands of dollars have been lost to the State. The Auditor of accounts it would seem has had a remarkably elastic conscience in adjusting the claims of the State Printer, and the Auditor in the Treasury department has for years either through ignorance or design, utterly concealed from the people the true condition of the State.

Now if these things are not so, why have not the whigs shown it different, by facts and figures—S, reply they have not, they cannot and they dare not undertake, but on the contrary when this subject was presented to the people a year ago they made every exertion to divert the minds of the people from the investigation, knowing full well if the subject was fairly laid before the people, it was "gone soon" with them. So the Watchman and its satellites raised the cry about "Vermont's share" of the land distribution money. \$50,000 for Vermont shouted the Gen. \$50,000 echoed the Caledonian, the Messenger, the Free Press, him at Bellows Falls, and the Stinky Mercury. And now Ezekiel (not the Prophet) where is the fifty thousand you promised the people; is it in the "right hand pocket" or has it been appropriated for "Stationery." Let it be forthcoming sir if you please, or acknowledge yourself an impostor, a pretence, you really are. Produce it six or thirty of your galls of piddly and play the lyptic to no longer.

When a few months since the affairs of the State were again called up, the whig papers with the Watchman on the lead with a view to drown the subject, raised the cry of Tariff! Tariff! PROTECTION!!! Protect what? Why Gov. Paine to be sure, and his about-to-be-sheddy, the Consul, and Hampden Cutts, the hero of the Geological Survey Bill, and finally the whole multitude of whig office-seekers, but no protection for the farmers, that alters the case, "it is your bull has killed my ox." But as soon as the farmers take up the subject and demand an equality of protection, the energies of the Whig Press are lost in "speechless wonder." "Protect the manufacturer" say they and "the whig will protect the wool-grower," which is the same thing as "let government provide for the rich and the rich will take care of the poor," the old fashioned federal creed.

The policy of the Whig Press in this State, has been for years to keep the people ignorant of the true state of their own affairs and so to deceive them as to secure their votes, for political demagogues, who are striving for elevation to power, for the sole purpose of accomplishing individual objects. And in this they are acting upon the principle of the great whig party of the United States and Great Britain, for although separated by the Atlantic, their principles, objects, and interests are the same.

They are endeavoring to protect and fill the pockets of the manufacturer, to the utter neglect and ruin of the wool-grower, and the mechanic, to secure for the farmer, an extravagant price for his cloths, to be paid by the latter, while the grower of wool, is left to sell his produce for less than the expense of raising it, or abandon his business, and this with a view of elevating to the Presidency a three rejected political demagogue, upon whom the hard writing on the wall was long since indelibly impressed. And also to force again upon the people of this State a chief Magistrate, from this would-be privileged-class, who has once been rejected by the people and fixed upon them only by bargain and intrigue. Yes freemen the object is to fix again in the chair, a man who while enjoying that dignified station, is patrolling the State for the ostensible purpose of purchasing our wool, and is insulating us by an offer of only 22 1/2 cents per pound, while the real object is to arrange the packing of a Convention to procure his re-nomination.

Twenty-two and a half cents per pound for wool, offered by the WHIG GOVERNOR of the State of Vermont, in redemption of the whig promises of 1840, of "confidence restored, and SIXTY CENTS per pound for wool." What a contrast! Yet this is the better terms, this the redemption of whig promises. Fellow citizens, let us rally, and wrest from such a heartless, faithless Junto, the management of our affairs before irretrievable ruin, is fastened upon us.

According

To Henry Clay, Consul Jarvis, Charles Paine & Co., they would have a tariff raised on foreign wools so high, that the manufacturers, such as Col. Paine would have the entire control of the home market.

While

they would have foreign wool introduced into the country duty free, to compete at thirteen cents a pound with the farmers native wool! What glorious protection that would be to the farmers of Vermont!