

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

JOHN R. WILLIAMS & ROBERT H. MILLER,

"Willing to Praise but not Afraid to Blame."

PROPRIETORS.

VOLUME I.

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From the Missouri Republican.

THE CHANGES INTRODUCED INTO THE NEW CONSTITUTION—NO 1.

We propose, from time to time, to notice and explain the prominent changes introduced into the new constitution of this State, by the Convention. Our desire is, that every voter in the State may become fully acquainted with the provisions of the fundamental law by which it is probable we shall, after a few months, be governed.

We begin with the Legislative Department.

Without advertising, in detail, to the plan of representation established, it is sufficient to say, that after the adoption of the new constitution, and the full going into effect of its provisions, we shall have an approximation to equal representation. Had the Convention been composed of men who regarded principle more than party ascendancy, full equality of representation would doubtless have been established; but, with a body of delegates such as were there assembled, ready, as they showed themselves, to sacrifice every principle of democratic equality to secure the triumph of the mis-called Democratic party, almost as much has been gained towards equal representation as we expected. For what we have gained we are indebted, not to any sense of right, controlling the action of the Convention, but to the apprehension its members must have felt of disastrous results, had they dispersed without doing anything to assert the great republican principle of equal rights and equal government. But while we give them no credit for honesty in doing even what they have done, we are glad to accept what they have compulsorily conceded, and hope the people of the State, who have been so long disfranchised, will see that this is the "golden moment" for regaining, and will, by voting for the new constitution, effectually regain a portion of their vested rights, and trust to the future, and to the facility with which the instrument may be amended, to get all that justice, and decency, and honesty, demand.

Qualifications of Members of the Legislature.—The only change under this head is in requiring that a member shall have paid a state or county tax "within one year next preceding his election." The payment of the tax has always been required; the other requirements is new, and we think very proper.

Senatorial Districts.—A highly important change has been introduced on this subject. The whole system of double districts, (so iniquitously established by the last Legislature,) is broken up, and one Senator will represent one district. We owe this, no doubt, to the rebuke which that corrupt Legislature received, in two of the districts, which had been doubled for the very purpose of overwhelming the Whig voice in the election of Delegates. The people took the matter into their own hands, and elected an equal number of Whigs and Locofocos, though, in both districts, the Locofoco majority was overwhelming. Had the thing worked as was expected, the next act would have been to have formed districts, sending, perhaps a half dozen Locofoco Senators; and so on, increasing, from time to time, until there would have been two districts, and a Locofoco Senate would have been perpetuated. We thank a Locofoco convention for blocking this game of rascality, and trust that all who would see it blocked forever will vote for the new constitution.

Qualifications of Voters.—No change; but a most salutary provision is introduced, that "no person who has been convicted of any felony or infamous crime in any foreign country, or in any State of this Union, or who has become a fugitive from justice from such country or State, on account of the commission of such crime, shall be permitted to vote in this State." This disqualification does not extend to offences of political nature, nor to such as are not felonious or infamous by the laws of this State; but it is right that the villains and convicts of other countries or States should not be permitted, by their votes, as might be the case, to decide our elections.

Bishops, Priests, Clergymen and Religious Teachers.—Under the present constitution, such persons are ineligible to any office except that

of Justice of the Peace. Under the new constitution they are permitted to hold any office, except that of Governor, Lieutenant Governor, members of the General Assembly, or Judge of a Court of Record. We do not like this change—holding that all such persons should be really, as well as nominally, devoted exclusively to their professions; but we do not perceive that any serious injury is likely to result from giving them access to those official stations, to which they will be eligible, after the new constitution is adopted.

Appointment of members of the Legislature to Office.—A most salutary and important change has been introduced on this subject. The present provision is, that "no Senator or Representative shall, during the term for which he shall have been elected, be appointed to any civil office under this State, which shall have been created, or the emoluments of which shall have been increased during his continuance in office, except to such officers as shall be filled by elections of the people." The change consists in leaving out the words printed in small caps, so that, hereafter, a member of the Legislature cannot be appointed to any but an elective office during the term for which he was elected, and a Governor cannot have it in his power to hold the offices of the State as "so much bait to catch the votes of members of the Legislature for his favorite measures, as has been done down to a very recent period. Thus one of the fountains, and a copious one, too, of official corruption, will be closed, and men who go to the Legislature will have some other object to gain than the purchase of office by subserviency to the will of a corrupt Governor.

Inception of laws.—The only change is, that bills for raising revenue shall originate with the House of Representatives. We do not consider the matter specially important, but the change is in conformity to the general views of statesmen as to what is unobjectionable.

Length of sessions of the Legislature.—To politicians, who desire to spend a whole winter at the seat of government at the expense of the State, it will be very unpalatable, but to the tax payers very acceptable, to learn that the sessions of the Legislature are restricted to sixty days. This most wise and salutary provision will shut off from the ears of the Legislature a vast amount of frothy and disgusting speech-making, by brainless demagogues; will force that body to attend closely and laboriously to business; and, best of all will save the State biennially from THIRTEEN THOUSAND TO FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS. Every day of a Legislature's session costs the State about \$450, and every month about \$13,500. The new constitution should commend itself to the acceptance of the tax payers of the State, because it limits this enormous drain upon the treasury to SIXTY DAYS, and sends back to their homes, at the end of that time, many who, but for such a provision, would keep their comfortable berths till the sprouting of the grass would remind them that their farms needed attention. The time is abundantly long for the right kind of men to get through with all the business of the State, and much too long for many who sit in the legislative halls to be allowed to tinker with its affairs.

We pause for the present. At an early day we shall resume the exposition of the new constitution.

Senator Hannegan, in a speech at the recent celebration of St. Patrick's day in Washington city made the following remarks upon that great and venerable patriot, JOHN Q. ADAMS:

A beautiful allusion has been made, in the letter of a venerable and invited guest, (Mr. Adams,) to the heroic Montgomery. It would not become one so humble as I am to suggest an addition to anything that comes from that man, whom we see hovering on the narrow confines that "divide time and eternity," and whose fast setting sun sends its parting ray across his country, more resplendent than in its "noontide radiance." And whatever may be the differences of opinion on questions of policy, he has, through many a weary year, loved and labored for his country, as I believe with a patriot's heart. The crowning events of his life, during the last three months, authorize me to apply to him the beautiful language written of another—"Recorded honors shall gather round his tomb, and thicken over him."

We understand that Gov. McDOOLE (lately elected to Congress to fill the vacancy occasioned by the deceased of Mr. TAYLOR) made a good Whig speech at Rockingham Court on the Monday before the election. In referring to the opposition made to him in the Convention, on the ground that he was not sufficiently partisan in his feelings, as evinced by the appointment of Whigs to office while Governor, he said he loathed and abhorred the spoils principle, which had brought so much merited odium on his party, and that he wished the voters to understand his sentiments distinctly on this subject. In regard to the protective policy, we are gratified to learn, he avowed himself unequivocally its friend, and went quite as far in its support as most of the Whigs.—Staunton Spectator.

VALUE OF GOLD AND SILVER COIN.

American Eagle,	\$10.00
do half do,	5.00
do quarter do,	2.50
Napoleon, (French)	3.75
Double do,	7.70
Five-franc piece	94
Franc,	18 1-2
Livre,	18 3-4
Sovereign, (English)	4.85
Guinea,	5.00
Shilling,	24
Sixpence,	12
Doubleloon, Spanish,	16.00
Do Mexican,	15.50
Dutch Thaler,	63
Do Florin or Guilder	48
Bremen dollar,	78
Hamburg six dollar,	1.00
Saxon dollar,	69
Batavia six dollar,	75

BYRON.

FROM POLLOCK'S "COURSE OF TIME."

He touched his harp, and nations heard, entranced
As some vast river of unending sound,
Rapid, exhaustless, deep his numbers flowed,
And opened new fountains in the human heart,
Where fancy halted, weary in her flight,
In other men, his, fresh as morning, rose,
And soared untrodden heights, & seemed at home,
Where angels bashful looked. Others, though
great,
Beneath their argument seemed struggling whiles
He from above descending, stooped to touch
The loftiest thought; and proudly stooped, as tho'
It scarce deserved his verse. With nature's self
He seemed an old acquaintance, free to jest
At will with all her glorious majesty.
He laid his hand upon "the Ocean's name,"
And played familiar with his hoary locks.
Stood on the Alps, stood on the Apennines,
And with the thunder talked, as friend to friend;
And wove his garland of the lightning's wing,
In sportive twist—the lightning's fiery wing,
Which, as the footsteps of the dreadful God,
Marching upon the storm in vengeance seemed—
Then turned, and with the grasshopper, who sung
His evening song, beneath his feet, conversed.
Suns, moons, and stars, and clouds, his sisters were;
Rocks, mountains, meteors, seas, and winds, and
storms,

His brothers, younger brothers, whom he scarce
As equals deemed. All passions of all men—
The wild and tame—the gentle and the severe;
All thoughts, all maxims, sacred and profane;
All that was hated, and all that was loved;
All that was hoped, all that was feared by man,
He tossed about, as tempest, withered leaves,
Then smiling looked upon the wreck he made.
With terror now he froze the covering blood;
And now dissolved the heart in tenderness;
Yet would not tremble, would not weep himself;
But back into his soul retired, alone,
Dark, sullen, proud; gazing contemptuously
On hearts and passions prostrate at his feet;
So ocean, from the plains his waves had late
To desolation swept, retired in pride,
Exulting in the glory of his might,
And seemed to mock the ruin he had wrought.

As some fierce comet of tremendous size,
To which the stars did reverence as it passed;
So he through learning, and through fancy took
His flight sublime; and on the loftiest top
Of Fame's dread mountain sat; not soiled, and
As if he from the earth had labored up; [worn,
But, as some bird of heavenly plumage fair
He looked, which down from higher regions came
And perched it there, to see what lay beneath.]

"Great man! the nations gazed, and wondered
much,
And praised; and many called his evil good.
Whis wrote in favor of his wickedness;
And kings to do him honor took delight.

Thus full of titles, flattery, honor, fame,
Beyond desire, beyond ambition full—
He died—he died of what? Of wretchedness,
Drank every cup of joy, heard every trumpet
Of fame; drank early, deeply drank; drank draught
That common millions might have quenched—
then died
Of thirst, because there was no more to drink.
His goddess, Nature, wooed, embraced, enjoyed,
Fell from his arms, abhorred; his passions died;
Died all but dreary solitary pride;
And all his sympathies in being died.
As some ill-guided bark, well built and tall,
Which angry tides cast out on desert shore,
And then retiring, left it there to rot
And moulder in the winds and rains of Heaven;
So he, cut from the sympathies of life,
And cast ashore from pleasure's boisterous surge
A wandering, weary, worn, and wretched thing;
Scorched, and desolate, and blasted soul;
A gloomy wilderness of dying thought—
Ropined, and groaned, and withered from the
earth."

OPPRESSION OF FARMERS.

We have heard and read much about the unequal bearing of the Tariff, particularly in its oppression on the farmers of the country. They are informed that the duty levied on the foreign article is added to the price; and that, whether they purchase from the foreign or domestic manufacturer, the addition has to be paid. If this be true, then the farmers are deriving great advantages from the Tariff, and should be the last persons to complain. The duty upon foreign wheat is 25 cents per bushel—so that, if the price of wheat under the Tariff be 75 cents per bushel, the repeal of the Tariff would reduce the price, by taking off the 25 cents duty, to 50 cents.—Thus, according to the arguments used by opponents of the Tariff, the farmer pockets from the consumer of every bushel of wheat, the sum of 25 cents, which he would not receive were there no Tariff. The doctrine that the duty has to be paid by the consumer, is either true or false. If true, it is applicable to wheat, rye, barley, oats, &c., as to other domestic productions, whether of the field, the loom or the hand. If untrue, the argument is used for purposes of deception. That it is untrue is demonstrable; for in some cases the duties are actually higher than the price for which the domestic article sells.

As to the unequal bearing of the Tariff, we should like to know what interest is not duly protected. The farmer is protected against foreign competition—for, if there were no duties upon wheat and other productions of the field, foreigners could monopolize the market for these articles to a considerable extent, and thus beggar our farmers. It is not true, that the tariff has either depreciated the price of wheat or prevented its exportation. The price is regulated entirely by the demand and supply. It happens that at the present moment the latter is larger than the former, and the price is consequently reduced. The great reduction of duties in 1841 and 1842, caused some of our manufacturing establishments to cease operations altogether, whilst others diminished the amount of their productions. This reduction has proved to be below the demand for certain articles, and their price has consequently become enhanced for a time, but must soon again be lessened by competition.

Were farmers to take the erroneous view of the tariff which is attempted to be impressed upon them, and require that the protective policy should be abandoned as respects manufactures, could they object to its being also annulled in regard to wheat, &c? In fairness they could not. What, then, would be the value of their lands? It would strike with deadly effect against the landed interests; and we beg, therefore, that the farmers of the country will pause before they array themselves against a protective system. That which gives employment to domestic labor, brings mouths to be supplied with food by the farmer—and the latter cannot injuriously affect the manufacturers of the country without trusting a fatal stab at his own vitals. We should pull altogether in favor of American interests, if we would succeed in maintaining our country independent and prosperous. The farmer, the manufacturer and mechanic, must be alike sustained by our laws, or we shall have foreign labor substituted for American in all departments. Our stomachs will be supplied with foreign bread, and our persons be clothed with foreign fabrics.—Baltimore

WALTER SCOTT'S ADVICE TO HIS SON CHARLES.

"I cannot too much impress upon your mind, that labor is the condition which God has imposed on us, in every station in life. There is nothing worth having, that can be had without it, from the bread which the peasant wins by the sweat of his brow, to the sports by which the rich man must get rid of his ennui. The only difference betwixt them is, that the poor man labors, to get a dinner to his appetite, the rich man to get an appetite to his dinner. As for knowledge, it can no more be implanted in the human mind, without labor, than a field of wheat can be produced without the previous use of a plough. There is, indeed, this great difference, that chance or circumstances may so cause it, that another shall reap what the farmer sows, but no man can be deprived whether by accident or misfortune, of the fruits of his own studies, and the liberal and extended acquisitions of knowledge, which he makes, are all for his own use. Labor my dear boy, therefore, and improve the time. In youth, our steps are light, and our minds ductile, and knowledge is easily laid up. But if we neglect our Spring, our Summer will be useless and contemptible, on our Harvest will be chaff and the Winter of old age unrespected and desolate."
Again: "Read my dear Charles; read and read that which is useful. Man differs from birds and beasts, only because he has the means of availing himself of the knowledge acquired by his predecessors. The swallow builds the same nest which its father and mother built; and the sparrow does not improve by the experience of its parents. The son of the learned pig, if it had one would be a mere brute, only fit to make bacon of. Our ancestors lodged in caves and wig-wags where we construct palaces for the rich, and comfortable dwellings for the poor; and why is this, but because our eye is enabled to look back upon the past, to improve upon our ancestors' improvements, and to avoid their error? This can only be done by history, and by comparing it with passing events."

WOULDN'T MARRY A MECHANIC.

A young man commenced visiting a young woman, and appeared to be well pleased. One evening he called when it was quite late, which led the girl to enquire where he had been.
"I had to work to-night," he replied.
"Do you work for a living?" inquired the astonished girl.
"Certainly," replied the young man; "I am a mechanic."

"My brother does not work, and I dislike the name of a mechanic," and she turned up her pretty nose.
That was the last time the mechanic visited the young woman. He is now a wealthy man, surrounded by every thing calculated to make life desirable, and has one of the best of women for his wife. The young lady who disliked the name of a mechanic, is now the wife of a miserable tool—a regular vagrant about grog-shops—and she, poor and miserable girl, is obliged to take in washing in order to support herself and children.

Ye who dislike the name of mechanic, whose brothers do nothing but loaf and dress—beware how you treat men who work for a living. Far better discard the well-fed pauper, with all his jewelry, brazen-facedness, and pomposity, and take care to give your affections to the intelligent and industrious mechanic. Thousands have bitterly regretted the folly, who have turned their backs on honest industry. A few years of bitter experience taught them a severe lesson. In this country no man or woman should be respected, in our way of thinking, who will not work bodily or mentally, and who curl their lips with scorn when introduced to a mechanic.

THE COST OF FASHION.—It is said that five hundred millions of dollars are spent annually in the United States for such articles of dress as are subject to the fluctuations of fashion. Of this sum, it is computed that 16 millions are spent for hats, probably about 20 millions for caps and bonnets, and for other articles of dress not less than four hundred millions.

"WHERE IS HENRY CLAY?"

The United States Gazette, in answer to the question flippantly put by some opponent of Henry of the West, makes an excellent reply which they will have occasion to ask, hereafter, in many an anxious crisis, as well as now, in the disturbed condition of our foreign affairs, "Where is Henry Clay?" If any thing more is necessary to answer to the question, we will try to gratify the curiosity of the inquirer.

"Where is Henry Clay?" At present, sir, he is in New Orleans, pursuing with that system and energy for which he is distinguished, the duties of his profession. You will be glad to learn that, though an old man, time deals kindly with his constitution, and that the winter of advancing years, while it scatters snow-flakes upon his brow has not chilled the genial fountain of his generous heart. His frame is still erect, his footstep firm, and that same frank, noble and expressive face continues still the faithful image of his fearless soul.

A few days since the people of New Orleans were assembled in a spacious church to witness the inauguration of their new Democratic Governor. There was a great crowd. Statesmen, orators and men in office attended. There were beauty, wealth and fashion; military pomp and civic display congregated to do honor to the Governor elect. In the midst of the gorgeous scene, a door is gently opened. An aged citizen in a plain garb, unattended and alone quietly enters. Instantly, and as if by some electric impulse, the whole audience start to their feet! The rafters ring with their enthusiastic shouts. The old man becomes the centre of a thousand burning eyes.

There was HENRY CLAY?
"Where is Henry Clay?" We said he was in New Orleans—but, no, that is a mistake. He is not there alone. In the frozen mountains of the North, in the vast prairies of the West, in the crowded cities of the East, in the sunny plains of the South, go ask the question, "Where is Henry Clay?" and a million will be clasped upon warm hearts, and a million voices answer, HERE!

perial purple. It may all be true but here, deep in the breast of a patriotic people, he has an empire more powerful and enduring than any office on earth could give. We love the MAN, and in loving him, we feel that we love our country, truth, honor, courage—all that can ennoble the human race. We love him in the bright monotide of his fame. We love him now even more, as his glorious sun, every cloud of calumny vanishing from before its face, goes down in calm and majestic beauty. Alas for the country, when that luminary descends, and the shadows of night close upon the scene with nothing to irradiate its gloom but the feeble light of glow-worm politicians!

"Where is Henry Clay?" Above and beyond the reach of his unforgiving foes.—His history is identified with that of his country. She will point with pride to the statesman who has twice saved the Republic from the yawning vortex of civil discord. Future patriots when assailed by persecution, and tempted to despair, will remember the unshrinking fortitude of Henry Clay, in the face of desperate opposition—how, in the forefront of the fight, trod that man of mark, his head towering above the conflicting hosts, his broad breast the target for every foe, while the poisoned arrows of vindictive adversaries rattled in vain upon the bright shield of his spotless fame. The Republic will point her young men to his example. Poor, friendless and unknown, they will recall his early career how in obscurity his young days were passed; like some gem hidden deep under the ocean waves, and tossed and buffeted by many an angry billow, but brought at last from its concealment and after being polished and made more brilliant by the rude assaults of adversity, placed as the crowning pearl in the diadem of the country's glory. "Where is Henry Clay?" Future ages will give the answer pointing to the highest name upon the scroll of American Statesmen. Where then will be his traducers?—Where the petty politicians who now fume and fret upon the stage of public affairs, endeavoring to carry a continent upon their Lilliputian shoulders? Echo will answer "where." Their very names will have passed into oblivion, or if they are remembered it will only be to censure the cheek of posterity with the thought that for them, and such as them, an immortal patriot, world-renowned for his wisdom and virtue, was ostracised and condemned.—Richmond Whig

Anna, my dear, ah! what a beautiful sky—how I admire it." "Yes, John, I sometimes wish I was a s-k-y!"

ADIEU—There are comparatively few who think when they use this word how much of pious beauty it possesses—conveying as it does the sentiment, "To God I commit you—may God guard you."

THE TRUE DOCTRINE.—A friend thus eloquently speaks:—The true doctrine is this—if a man has ten cents in his pocket and owes no man any thing he is rich—yes, rich!—far above those who, with all the externals of wealth and pomp and hollow hearted fashion, are in reality poor in purse, poor in heart, poor in pleasure. Just as a man increases in dollars, he decreases in the capability of enjoying this life. And I hold it true that the world was made to be enjoyed, and that daily—hourly—every minute. I would not give a fig for such a pleasure as springs alone from wealth. A man must have it in him.

SCARCE.—Unbested ladies, pure and undefiled Christians, disinterested friends, common honesty, sound potatoes, first rate butter and rich printers.

THE SIZE OF OREGON.—The whole of Oregon from the 42d parallel to 54 40 North, and from the Pacific to the Rocky Mountains, embraces an area of 360,000 square miles, and is just six times as large as England.—The territory between the degrees of 62 and 49, would form four or five good sized States.

Gen. Thomas L. Price is a candidate for the State Senate in Cole.