BOSTON COURIER.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1830.

DECLINE OF BOSTON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COURIER.

"It would be an act of condescension in those, who inculcate the doctrine that the commerce of Boston has been annihilated by the prevalence of the manufacturing policy, would they finally agree upon some one of the conflicting facts on which they found their assertions. Last year when numbers of their fellow citizens were in trouble by reason of their loans to manufacturing companies, and all were suffering with apprehension for the issue of the struggle between the Manchester weavers, New York smuggler, Carolina nullifiers and the "Admiralty of great men," such as Hunt[illegible] and *Cambreling* on one side and the manufacturers, mechanics and farmers—whose interest is one and indivisible—on the other side. These modest and patriotic writers show no anxiety for political character and motives of others, who differ from their creed, attempted to disguise their rancorous exultation by shedding crocodile tears over the failing fortunes of their fellow citizens. They forsooth had foreseen all this trouble. They had predicted the ruin of the manufacturers—the cost of the market the cheapness and excellence of domestic goods—and the final miscarriage of the efforts to become a manufacturing people. Those concerned in manufactures were regarded as a class proscribe in credit and fortune—objects of compassion perhaps but not of war. Now the scene is changed. A Boston merchant really for so expects the struggle for our home market on the cheaper cottons and woollens, to give it up. The free trade mummery of the British Parliament is viewed by all impartial persons as chief in earth the old bribe, which the stamp act and port bill tried and failed. They recognize in the "Corn Law" sleeves at Mr. Cambreling's factory of imprinting cheap pantaloons from Bond street—Mr. M Duffie's gold mine is satisfied that nullification is an evil, and even "as bad"—and the policy of the nation in favor of protecting manufactures and discouraging foreign importations, is confirmed in proportion as the loyalty of the nation to manufacture for itself has been developed. Many of the most reflecting and intelligent men, merely opposed to the system have recovered their prejudices and dissent in the success of manufacture, their only sure pledge in support for a revival of commerce. In fact, the battle is now—the opposers are going, and the "Campaign are soon coming". But although the aspect of affairs is so far changed as to render it morally sure that the capital expended in domestic manufactures will be saved to the nation, nothing beyond it is reasonable to be expected, or indeed can possibly result, when competition is free. There is nothing to excite envy in the state of the old factories, while it is competent to all who are ready to build new ones and avail themselves of the rate of the dear bought experience of their predecessors. But yet these poor and miserable offenders, who last year were in the dust, buried under the ruins of the commerce which they had pulled down upon their own heads, are now top-mast at a boat, like the man who sprang from Dragon's teeth, rising up in battle array against all the best interests of the country. Last year they were high spirits—this year they are a monied aristocracy and hand of monopolists,—that year manufacturing proved their ruin—this year it has made their fortunes;—formerly it was said they would make the country tributary by selling dear—then, that they had impoverished themselves by selling cheap;—at the moment, when they sell nothing dear nor cheap, but for a fair equivalent, holding a property still most above par in value, and a manufacturing establishment in business in which it is admirable for all to participate, they are deserving only of the names and character, whereby the good citizens of the Frauboug St. Antoine, were provoked to exterminate, and bring to the lantern, the aristocracy of Paris, which the Commissaries of the Sections "who affect to [illegible] at "great men." Well may they "admirers" say—

"Friendship with such I cannot hold;
Who blow so hot and blow so cold."

The city of aristocracy and monopoly is the mound of the tocsin by which agitators, disposed to inflame the passions and one prejudice of communities against the other, naturally endeavor to rally the disaffected. Their design is generally to possess themselves of the power of the one and the influence of the other. But in countries where a great pulph exists between the rich and the poor, a reason of such exercise may be found for their conduct. But it seems quite unreasonable to make this fuss in our country, where almost every man who pleases can obtain the grand cross of the aristocracy of the spinning jenny,—factory block is not yet beyond the reach of moderate means and is easier to join the holy alliance than to break up. For a small sum any one of these querulous gentlemen may buy a share in a factory and to-morrow may sit with Lyttleton, "and Smoke and behold I was a Lord." Had aristocracy and monopoly been attempted on such easy terms in ancient times and amongst most of the contests and dissensions in popular governments had been spared. To be serious, if such absurdity will permit,—the people of this country are divided into two parties. By one it is contended that true policy consists in the free admission of all manufactured articles from any country that can supply them at the cheapest rate. The other insist that the prosperity and independence of the nation as well as the ultimate and permanent success of its commerce depend upon encouraging by protecting duties, domestic manufactures. Whether the last position be sound or not—it is manifest that no diversity of interest can exist among the different branches of the manufacturing department. A coal maker miner, hatter, shoemaker or tailor, is essentially a manufacturer not less than a spinner or a weaver, and he, who employs men at the loom, without working himself stands in a relation to them analogous to that of a master carpenter or mason to his journeymen. They have but one interest, though different employment. Were it possible to engender a spirit of hostility among one or more of the mechanical crafts against the weavers, it would be a discord among persons of the same fraternity; and hostility to their employers would have the same effect as if personally directed against the operatives. Should it succeed, both owners and crew would be turned adrift. There is no good reason against freely importing every manufacture capable of being water borne, which does not operate equally against the free imposition of the products of the loom. Cotton goods, calicoes and coarse woollens, home made, are as cheap as sails, rigging, shoes, boots, smithery, and a hundred other fabrics. They are sufficiently something cheaper in Great-Britain at this moment, and might all be introduced so as to supplant our own. It is the undisguised objection of *Carolina doctrines*, to have them, so introduced;—and those who are the most conspicuous writers profess to glory, and it is obtain the election of a member of Congress, who will support these doctrines from this district, that they have already begun to electioneer. They will succeed when they can persuade the people of this metropolis to confederate for the destruction of domestic industry, which is the last hope and only resource of New-England—to reject the experience of all commercial nations, and substitute visionary theories it is place—to adopt what British writers recommend, tell what British policy and intelligence lay upon the shelf, or use only so far as they can depose other nations—to cut down the tree before the fruit is ripe, and to gather up the apples of bitterness and discord.

For the rest while the opponents of the manufacturing system in this city are cheerfully admitted to be as good and wise and disinterested as their friends and neighbors, who keep the other side of the street, and not a jot beyond them; it is unfortunate that some of those complaints, who have heretofore relied (and with just reason) on their talents, begin to show a leaning to personal satire and smart gibes at those who differ from them. This bad better be avoided, it helps no cause; but ends in a war with personal enemies, in which it is not one side only that is vulnerable.

THE AVERAGE AT LLOYDS'. In the British House of Lords, the Marquis of Clanricarde wished to know whether any official information had been received from the Irish Government respecting the serious affray at Lonerach Lord and whether any intention existed of affording relief to the miserable sufferers in that country. The Duke of Wellington replied that he had seen the newspaper accounts of the affair, but no official accounts. With respect to the distress, which was said to prevail in Ireland, he remained their Lordships that it was by no means uncommon at this season of the year, when the gardens had yielded their supply to the owners for thousands to be in great distress. There was thus an increased demand for provisions and the noble Lord, before he came down to ask questions on the subject of distress, ought to make himself acquainted with facts. The Marquis of Clanricarde said he had seen the account of the affair, for the information, in which he spoke of the distress arising from starvation. He would not then enter upon the question of *periodical starvation*, to which the Irish, it would seem, from the statement of the noble Duke, were subject, but he must say that it was the duty of the Government to use its exertions to prevent such a calamity.

The Limerick Chronicle gives a circumstantial description of the affair of which the following is the substance.

At one o'clock on Monday, that the great mass of the population of the district almost gathered on the precipitous, and, in the north, at the season of the year, scarcely passable mountains of Lonerach.

The general admission then is universal, and the increased demand on the article of consumption was brought on by a combination of circumstances. Besides the natural increase of population, the cottages, in thousands, have been all burnt, through the streets with shouts and cheers, in the Cabin, the Cottage, the Castle, the Hovel, the Hut, the Tent, the Hovel, the Hut, the Tent, the Hovel, the Hut, the Tent