

WEDNESDAY

Regardless of Denunciation from any Quarter, Gov. Poore.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., SEPTEMBER 18, 1844.

NO. 14.

(From the Baltimore Republican.)
Oh, poor Harry Clay,
You never can be President,
For so the people say.
Oh poor Harry Clay,
You never can be President,
For so the people say.
You tried it twice before Sir Hal,
And found it was "no go."
The White House never was made for you,
When you were unsuccessful then,
You will be now, I'm sure.
Oh poor Harry Clay,
You cannot win, they say.
You're no better now, I ween,
Than when you ran before,
You were unsuccessful then,
You will be now, I'm sure.
Oh poor Harry Clay,
You cannot win, they say.
You're ring-boned, spavin'd, splint and
And cannot run, they say.
You're good at "brag," and "loaf" and "whist,"
And all "four" too, they say.
You must lose, this time, Old Hal,
You cannot "Polk-er" play.
Oh poor Harry Clay,
You cannot win, this time, Old Hal,
For you cannot "Polk-er" play.
You tried to head John Tyler,
You was more than you could do,
Instead of heading honest John,
Tyler headed you.
Oh poor Harry Clay,
The way that Tyler headed you,
Was laughable, they say.
And now you'll both be headed,
For so the Loco Focos say,
You cannot head John Tyler,
And head old Harry Clay!
So clear the track John Tyler,
So clear the track old Clay,
For with our Polk & Dallas,
We mean to lead the way!
The Spirit Boasting.
You not heard in Summer's sky
The distant thunder rolling?
You saw the lightning's blaze on high,
You saw the cloud's controlling?
You not heard the swelling roar
Far-off whirl-winds coming?
You gathered winds resistless pour,
You heard the thunders crashing?
You not seen the wild sea wave
Heave the storm's commotion
Whelming all in its deep grave,
You saw the unconquered ocean?
You may hear the rising voice—
You see the bright eye flashing—
You mark the wind's increasing force—
You heard the billows dashing—
You not seen the spirit that awakes
When Democrats are moving?
You saw strong heart his weapon takes,
You saw strength in battle proving,
You saw him to kill the cry is heard—
You saw through every valley,
You saw mountain forest boughs are stirred,
You saw their far-sounding rally?
You not let the iron arm come down
You saw the bolts of crashing thunder!
You saw the skin, cob-house, cat, and clown,
You saw the measures stand from under!
You saw the search the proper place,
You saw the remains, observe ye—
You saw the church house of all that's base,
You saw the infamies and scurry."

Whig Honesty and Candor.

We have seldom witnessed a political campaign marked with prominent and peculiar features as the present. Every fount of federal slanders has been broken up and their contents showered upon the heads of our candidates. Not content with vilifying and traducing the living, they have even disturbed the ashes of the dead and endeavored to cast a stigma upon the character of a brave defender of our liberty—a revolutionary patriot—that noble race, and brave. Not content with falsely stating the political opinions of our candidate for President, they have endeavored to raise a religious prejudice against the Roman Catholics, and then represent Col. Polk as being a member of that denomination of Christians. The Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of this Republic, we believe, guarantees to every one the inestimable right to worship his God according to the dictates of his own conscience, and we regret to see it dragged into a political campaign for the most mercenary means. The stale slander of Gov. Polk's being a Roman Catholic, has been fully exploded, and completely silenced by the testimony of gentlemen well known in this community. To show the fairness and consistency of this Janus-faced party, we extract from the Baltimore American, a speech delivered before the Cumberland Clay Club, by Samuel M. Semmes Esq., on a recent occasion. But this language is used in a State where Catholicism is in the preponderance, while in this county hired and lying emissaries are busy endeavoring to take advantage of a supposed religious prejudice against Roman Catholics. This is a fair specimen of the candor and honesty of this double faced party, with their professions for the North, and their opinions for the South; their candidates accommodating themselves with remarkable facility, to every sectional prejudice or local question, and ready to assume as occasion may require, as many shapes as ever did Proteus. We regret that we have no room for the entire speech, as it offers a merited rebuke to those who would drag Religion into the dirty pool of politics; but our limited space this week prevents us.

FELLOW-CITIZENS.—I appear before you in obedience to a request made of me by the Cumberland Clay Club.—Were I to consult my own health and inclinations, I should avoid all active participation in the political discussions of the day. But the time has arrived when I conscientiously feel, that as one interested in the honor and well being of my country, I am not at liberty to consult my private wishes alone to the entire neglect of my political duties.—Impelled therefore, not less by a sense of duty, than by a desire to gratify my political friends, have I come here tonight for the purpose of addressing you.

Though I am aware that reckless and unprincipled politicians are capable of resorting to any thing that is likely to help their cause—yet I did not anticipate that an attempt would be made by falsehood and misrepresentation, to enlist the religious prejudices of my Catholic brethren against Mr. Clay in the present contest. For of all the distinguished public men known to our people, Mr. Clay has been without exception the most tolerant and liberal to the various sects of the Christian religion—especially to the Roman Catholics.

Of you, my Catholic fellow citizens, and your religion, he has upon all occasions expressed, both in public and in private, sentiments of the greatest respect. And he has shown particularly by his course in regard to the emancipation of South America, that Catholic countries were the special objects of his sympathies and of his most generous exertions.

In the year 1824, the Catholic religion was again introduced into the debates in Congress—Mr. Clay being at that time also a member of the house of representatives. It was the same session at which the law known as the tariff of 1824, was passed: Mr. Philip P. Barbour, of Virginia, well known afterwards as a distinguished supporter

of General Jackson, and who in reward for his political services was made a judge of the supreme court, was then a member of the house, and the leader of the opposition to Mr. Clay and the tariff. And it was Mr. Barbour who had thought proper in the course of one of the arguments which he made against the tariff, to assail the Catholic religion, and he did it in the following words: "The friends of domestic industry had vindicated the tariff policy by pointing to the experience of other nations. They referred to Spain and contrasted her then condition with the past. Formerly, they said, Spain was prosperous and happy, because she encouraged her home industry, but she was now poor, they said, and the reason was, because she had ceased to encourage home manufactures, and had totally abandoned her domestic policy." Mr. Barbour contended in reply that the change in the condition and fortunes of the Spanish people could not justly be attributed to any particular change in the policy of their government—but that their want of prosperity was owing to the religion—to the Catholic religion which they professed; and that no country could be prosperous and great where that religion was the prevailing religion of the people. Now, my Catholic brethren, hear what Mr. Clay said in answer to this part of Mr. Barbour's speech.

"I think," said he, "the honorable gentleman from Virginia does great injustice to the Catholic religion, in specifying that as one of the leading causes of the decline of Spain. It is a religion entitled to great respect; and there is nothing in its character incompatible with the highest degree of national prosperity. Is not France, the most polished, in many other respects the most distinguished state of Christendom, Catholic? Is not Flanders, the most populous part of Europe, also Catholic? Are the Catholic parts of Switzerland and Germany, less prosperous than those which are Protestant?"

Yes! my Catholic fellow-citizens, in 1824, as well as in 1818, Mr. Clay nobly spoke out in defence of your religion—and though he spoke nothing but the truth, yet he was amongst the leading men in Congress—felt interested enough for you, to speak even the truth! And has Mr. Clay from that time to the present ever said or done any thing inconsistent with the friendly conduct and sentiment which he had previously shown to the Catholics and their religion? No! no! But on the contrary he has uniformly treated us with the utmost respect and consideration. Roman Catholics have equally shared with the Christians of all other denominations, not only the fostering care and protection of Mr. Clay as a public man—but they have been alike the objects of his private bounty. They have shared equally with others the attentions of Mr. Clay in social life, and have always been received with the same cordial welcome under his hospitable roof at Ashland.—For these reasons Mr. Clay has always been admired and respected by the intelligent of Roman Catholics of this country, and particularly by the Catholic Clergy. Not long since two of my Irish friends got engaged in a political dispute—the one being in favor of Mr. Van Buren and the other in favor of Mr. Clay—and after they had discussed their differences for a while, they proposed to end the controversy by calling upon father Mr. Flory of Fredericks, who had stopped a while in Cumberland on his way to the West and getting him to say which of the two men, Van Buren or Clay, he preferred. That remarkable and good man at first said, my children, I don't like to say which of the two I prefer; for it is not right that I should allow my opinion to be quoted for the purpose of influencing your votes—but they insisted that he should let his opinion be known to them, and he then said, well, I have always preferred Mr. Clay to Mr. Van Buren, because Mr. Clay has been a better friend to us than Mr. Van Buren.

Yes! my Catholic brethren, if ever you become a proscribed and disfranchised people in this country, it will be only when rabid Locofocos shall get the exclusive possession of the government, and the entire ascendancy over the popular mind. What was it that expelled the votaries of our Holy Religion from their temples and erected idols upon the altars of the living God, in the days of the French Revolution. It was the vile democracy of Paris—the partizans of Robespierre, the locofoco orators who, by professing to be a dear lover of the people, and by con-

stantly addressing himself to their passions and prejudices, had enthroned himself in perfect despotism over the population of Paris. What party was it that in the days of Cromwell persecuted alike the Catholics and other sects of the Christian Religion—except that to which France God Barebones and such other wretched fanatics belonged? It was the same vile class of people who, whenever in any age or country, they manage to get into power, by the arts of deception and falsehood, invariably abuse their trust by practising the most abominable oppressions upon mankind. And who were they that constituted the mobs which were recently engaged in destroying the churches, the private property, and the lives of Catholics in the City of Philadelphia? Not Whigs—No! no! but the vile rabble—the low and depraved wretches that belong to the population of every large City. I think you that such beings as these ever acted with the Whig party? Never! Never. In one of the churches which was struck by the lightning wrath of the mob—in the church of St. Augustine, were deposited, we are told, the letters and papers of Washington, and there too was suspended, the likeness of the Father of his country. Even these sacred relics were not spared, but equally fell a prey to the demon-like vengeance of the mob. And who were they, think you, so bold, as to commit this foul sacrilege? None but those—those black hearted and detested villains who are kindred spirits with the vile members of these jacobinical clubs which were established in our own country in the days of Washington, for the sole purpose of bringing him into contempt and hatred with the people.—Washington was the friend of Catholics;—he was one of the earliest benefactors of the church of St. Augustine. Like the father of his country, Mr. Clay too, as I have shown you, is the friend of Catholics, and those who are capable of traducing him with the false charge of being inimical to Catholics and their religion, are not too good to unite with the mob that destroyed the letters, and papers and pictures of Washington. I beg, however, to be distinctly understood, that in nothing that I have said, do I mean in the remotest degree to identify the great political party opposed to Mr. Clay with the vile democracies to which I have alluded, as having so wantonly oppressed and degraded mankind. I have sought to show merely that we must invariably look to the sober, intelligent and reflecting portion of the American people for our protection and security in those rights of conscience and property which are secured to us by the Constitution and laws under which we live.

But I feel, that I have said enough about Religion. For God's sake, let us keep it out of the party discussions of the day. Let us not suffer ourselves to be operated upon by charges brought against this party or that party, because some of its members may be known to be hostile to our religion.

Mr. Clay and Texas.

While our Northern Whigs are swearing all kinds of oaths to the annexation of Texas, what is Mr. Clay doing at the South?

HEAR HIM—in a letter, bearing date July 27, 1844, he says

But gentlemen, you are desirous of knowing by what policy I would be guided, in the event of my election as Chief Magistrate of the U. S., in reference to the question of the annexation of Texas. I do not think it right to announce in advance what will be the course of a future administration in respect to the question with a foreign power. I HAVE, HOWEVER, NO HESITATION IN SAYING THAT, FAR FROM HAVING ANY PERSONAL OBJECTION TO THE ANNEXATION OF TEXAS, I SHOULD BE GLAD TO SEE IT, WITHOUT DISHONOR, WITHOUT WAR, WITH THE COMMON CONSENT OF THE UNION, AND UPON JUST AND FAIR TERMS. I DO NOT THINK THAT THE SUBJECT OF SLAVERY OUGHT TO EFFECT THE QUESTION ONE WAY OR THE OTHER. WHETHER TEXAS BE INDEPENDENT OR INCORPORATED IN THE UNITED STATES, I DO NOT BELIEVE IT WILL PROLONG OR SHORTEN THE DURATION OF THAT INSTITUTION. It is destined to become extinct, at some distant day; in my opinion, by the inevitable laws of population. IT WOULD BE UNWISE TO REFUSE A PERMANENT ACQUISITION, which will exist as long as the globe remains, ON ACCOUNT OF A TEMPORARY QUARRER.

(For the Bradford Reporter.)
Messrs. Editors.—I have frequently of late been asked, where stood the Democratic Party, upon the Tariff question? My answer, has been given, by asserting the following position, which I hold to be incontrovertible, viz: that the Tariff system of the U. S. is not a party measure, and that the Democratic Party, have never, as a party taken a distinctive position upon this subject, only so far as it might be in excess, or merely intended, (by the Whigs) to aid and assist in building up a broken down monied institution, in which is to be deposited the collections arising from these high rates of duty, thereby commanding such an amount of influence as to jeopardize the dearest rights and liberties of the people.

The history of the times will show that prominent men of all parties have taken different sides upon this question, and distinguished individuals of the same party have arrayed themselves in opposition to each other without disturbing their particular party associations and feelings.

In proof of this, we see that when the Tariff, (as it then existed) operated so unequally upon the differing interests of the States, that "forbearance ceased to be a virtue" with some of them, Nullification was the watchword with many of the purest Patriots, the United States ever knew. It is true that at the north, where biased as we were by the interests we had at stake, this subject was construed in such wise, as to throw much of odium upon some of the authors of that excitement, yet the acknowledgement of even the pretended "father of the American System" that he was willing to go into a compromise, is sufficient evidence that their cause was just, and should be justified, though it should bear hard upon cent per cent interests of the north.

The Hon. John C. Calhoun, was a prominent actor in this matter, and fearless of consequences to himself, did he advocate the equal rights of the South, guaranteed to them by the constitution. Has John C. Calhoun's Democracy ever been read out of the party on account of his nullification opinions? No. Where do we find this honest and indefeasible Democrat upon the bank question? Right! every time right. Upon the subject of the Tariff where do we find Pennsylvania's favorite Son, A zealous advocate of Pennsylvania interests, although it is due to him to say, that he has ever been found, paying due and consistent regard, to the best interests of the whole, when this question has been agitated in Congress. Has JAMES BUCHANAN, ever been read out of the Democratic party, on account of his particular views of the Tariff? No. Where do we find him upon the Bank question? Right. Immovable instances, of the character of the above might be brought in support of the position taken. They however stand out in "bold relief", as remarkable instances of difference of opinion in giant-minds of the same party, and yet holding their party character and distinction.

Thus in relation to the Bank question, we see these distinguished individuals, united, firm and adhesive as the spirit and blood of patriotism, can join them. They stand arrayed against it in all its forms. With minds, elevated and sagacious, with means of knowledge, and sagacious influences, the need it has of a high protective tariff, for furnishing of its capital, (secured to them by public deposits) in order that it may carry out its wild and schemes of speculation and fraud; building up an aristocracy of its favorites; and spreading worldwide desolation, and ruin among its dupes.

Let us now take up the contrast, and unfortunately we have one so strongly marked, that no one can misunderstand

its imports. In all the great struggles in regard to the Tariff, Henry Clay, has taken a prominent and leading action. Although he stands in no equivocal position, being sometimes elevated to the paternity of the high protective tariff, at other times sunk in the "Free Trade" level of the compromise, he still gives strong support to our position. Was Henry Clay ever read out of the Federal Wing party, on account of his variegated notions of a tariff? No. Where stands Henry Clay on the Bank question? Wrong! Upon the Tariff, where do we find the "God-like Daniel"? Differing in many important particulars with his (of late) good friend Henry Clay upon this important, and as he would have it, "vital question." In order that we may more pointedly exhibit, his difference with Mr. Clay, upon this subject, we will quote his homs thrust at Mr. Clay's southern Whig friends, where he says he is "willing to give the devil his due, and admit that democratic votes passed the Tariff act of 1842 not only in the House, but in the Senate. Has Daniel Webster, ever been read out of the Federal party on account of his prohibitory notions of a tariff? No. Where do we find this high toned Federalist upon the bank question? Wrong!

Among the very many instances upon the side of the Federal party the above are deemed examples of sufficient notoriety to prove our position. Upon the bank question we find these men shoulder to shoulder, aiding and sustaining it. With abundant means, (they having been behind the scenes) of knowing its need of a high protective tariff, to fill its coffers, with means to pamper its favorites, and of its corruption, they Messrs. Clay and Webster, having participated in them, by receiving its bribes in the shape of extravagant attorney fees, by upholding it in its warfare against the government, by exerting the whole energies of their united minds in obtaining its recharter, and finally by protecting the dissipated and mushroom aristocracy of its formation, in exerting their united influence in obtaining the passage of a general Bankrupt Law. The only rational conclusion then, that can be drawn from the above facts, is that the tariff does not make up any point in the present issue, about to be tried by the two great political parties of the United States, and that the only true question at issue is the bank. This is the grand scheme for the promotion of which every leading Whig will bend his every effort. It is in exposition of this, fully and clearly that every Democrat should place himself, in the front rank of this party, feeling assured that, if the Whig party, were stripped of all its borrowed covering, and left in its true naked deformity, to struggle for the erection of a bank, it would soon fall prostrate before the insulted good sense, virtue and intelligence of the people of these United States.

FOR GOVERNOR:—The following are the official result of the recent election in Kentucky:—

For GOVERNOR:—	59,630
Owsley's majority	4,824
Dixon's majority	11,081

The Senate stands 25 Whigs to 19 Democrats. The House stands 64 Whigs to 32 Democrats. The Whig majority on joint ballot 42.

It was James K. Polk, who declared on the floor of Congress in the memorable panic session, "The question Mr. Speaker, is whether we shall have a republic without a bank, or a bank without a republic."