

REPORTER

Wednesday, September 18, 1844.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

For President in 1844,
JAMES K. POLE,
OF TENNESSEE.

For Vice President,
GEORGE M. DALLAS,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Electors for President and Vice President.

WILSON McCANDLESS, Senatorial.
ASA DIMOCK.

1. George F. Lehman.
2. Christian Knass.
3. William H. Smith.
4. John Hill. (Phila.)
5. Samuel E. Leach.
6. Samuel Camp.
7. Jesse Sharpe.
8. N. W. Sample.
9. Wm. Heidenrich.
10. Conrad Shimer.
11. Stephen Baldy.
12. Jonah Brewster.
13. George Schnabel.
14. Nath'l B. Eldred.
15. M. N. Irvine.
16. James Woodburn.
17. Hugh Montgomery.
18. Isaac Ankney.
19. John Matthews.
20. William Patterson.
21. Andrew Burke.
22. John McGill.
23. Christian Meyers.
24. Robert Orr.

For Governor,
FRANCIS R. SHUNK,
OF ALEGHANY.

For Canal Commissioner,
JOSHUA HARTSHORNE,
OF CHESTER.

FOR CONGRESS.
(For the unexpired term of A. H. Read, dec'd.)
GEO. FULLER, OF SUSQ'HANNA.

FOR CONGRESS.
DAVID WILMOT, OF BRADFORD

FOR REPRESENTATIVES.
IRAD WILSON, OF CANTON.

JOHN ELLIOTT, OF WYALUSING.

FOR COMMISSIONER,
L. PUTNAM, OF GRANVILLE.

FOR AUDITOR,
J. M. BISHOP, OF DURELL.

Our Party.

It has been too often the fate of the Democratic party, to encounter not only the open and fierce opposition of its old and implacable enemy, federalism; but also to contend against the insidious and covert attacks of hypocritical and pretended friends. Faction generally seeks some foundation, however false, to rear itself upon. It takes advantage of those strifes, which grow out of individual preferences for men, and after the regular action of the party has fixed upon the man, endeavors to create opposition among the disaffected and their friends. It is rare indeed, that the spirit of faction and disorganization, exhibits a front so bold as to resist the unanimous nomination of the party. He must be a bold man indeed, who attempts it under such circumstances, or else one so lost to principle and honor as a politician—so destitute of political standing and character, that he can fall no lower, and is therefore indifferent and reckless of his fate. We have been led to these remarks from the public announcement of D. M. Bull that he is in the field as a candidate for Congress. We have been somewhat intimately associated with Mr. Bull in business and in politics, and entertain towards him personally the kindest feelings. We regret the course he is pursuing, and would fain palliate it if we could. We have, however, a high duty to discharge; as the organ of the democratic party of this county, and we are resolved not to flinch from its performance. The republicans of Bradford, look to us, to speak boldly and fearlessly their sentiments and will; and they have a right so to look. From them we receive our patronage—to them we look for encouragement and support.

Some weeks in advance of the sitting of our convention, Mr. Bull openly took the field as a candidate, and made the efforts he could to secure a majority of the delegates; and obtain the regular nomination of this county. He claimed that as a democrat, he had a right so to do. We did not question his right to seek a regular nomination, although as we informed him, we regarded the mind of the party as fixed upon Mr. Wilmot, and that any effort which he might make, would prove not only unavailing but mortifying to his feelings and pride. We also expressed our belief that he could not get five delegates out of the sixty-six which would compose the convention. He thought, or professed to think, differently, giving us, however, assurances that if Mr. Wilmot did receive the nomination his opposition would then cease. The result was, that in full convention, sixty-five delegates present, Mr. Bull was destitute of a single friend to even bring his name before

the convention; and Mr. Wilmot on the first ballot received every vote. It is in vain to set down such a result as the operation of the dictation of a junta. It was the spontaneous and unanimous voice of the party; and if further proof of this were wanting, it could be found in the fact, that near sixty of the delegates came instructed for Mr. Wilmot without a dissenting voice in the several townships. It was such a nomination as no other man ever received, or probably ever will again receive in this county. It was the highest compliment that could have been paid to Mr. Wilmot; and such an one, as few men in this state or union are so fortunate as to receive. Yet against such a nomination, Mr. Bull attempts to rear the standard of disorganization. He enters the field as a candidate, against the unanimous voice of the party to which he professes to belong. He turns a begging face towards the opposition, and with bended knees asks their support. Still he claims to be a democrat. Out upon such democracy. For such conduct there is no apology—with such men we can have no political sympathies or feelings.

If the whig party choose to make Mr. Bull their candidate, instead of an old, consistent, and faithful partizan, and he comes before the people as such, we have not a word to say; but we do protest against any claims to the support of democrats which he may set up.

In conclusion we give to our friends abroad, assurance, that the Democracy of Bradford is as firm as a rock. Disorganization and faction may do its worst. Our candidate for Congress will receive the largest democratic majority that has been given in Bradford in the last ten years. We should not be surprised, if Mr. Bull alone is the opposing candidate, if it exceeded one thousand. Bradford looks to her sister counties to sustain her candidate with their full party majorities, and if they do so, we run no hazard in the prediction, that Mr. Wilmot will be elected by such a majority as was never before given to any candidate in this district.

Democrats Awake!

As the contest draws near, the spirit of Democracy is every where rising and displaying an energy that cannot be resisted. The coon forces in 1840 were marshalled and brought into the field months before the Democratic troops were organized or prepared for action. This gave the enemy an advantage they do not now possess, for in every state where the elections have taken place, the Democrats have shown their usual strength, and proved themselves to be invincible.

It is only when we are supine, inactive and destitute of all organization, that the Federalists can obtain any advantage over us. It is not in the power of Bank aristocracy, with their long purses and their miserable attempts at humbuggery and deception, to conquer the honest, sturdy democracy of this country. A majority of the people can neither be deceived nor corrupted; they can neither be driven by threats and oppressions of the insolent aristocrats, nor seduced by the low arts of the office-seeking demagogues, who are "stooping to conquer."

If we are beaten, it will be our own fault, from the want of activity, vigilance and energy. This is proved by every contest. When the Democracy have put forth their full energies, which can only be done by organization, and active exertions, they are always victorious, except in states where fraud has been systematized and carried out by the federal functionaries to defeat them. This system, if our friends are awake, they can foil, must, and will in every state, when the great and final battle comes on. They will not suffer black cockade Federalism and fraud, in their unhallowed union, to seize upon the reins of government as long as they can prevent it. The farmers, mechanics, and laborers, who ask nothing from government but protection and equal rights, will never permit the stock-jobbing, paper-money-mongering crew, who are again "stooping to conquer," to rule over them. They will not submit their necks to so grievous a yoke, whilst they have means to prevent it. But let no one believe that his individual exertions, or that his single vote, is of no importance, that there are enough to fight the battle without him. This is a dangerous error. At such a crisis, when the enemies of Democracy are organized like a military force, and will bring every man into the field, the democracy cannot be safe, but by pursuing the same course. Awake!

then, fellow-democrats and organize!—Shall it be said, that those contending for liberty and equal rights, are less vigilant and active than those striving for power, special privileges and monopolies?

Candidate for Governor.

The spontaneous nomination of F. R. SHUNK by the prevailing voice of the Democracy, as a candidate for Governor in place of the lamented Muhlenberg—has been ratified by the unanimous expression of a convention of delegates from nearly every county in the State. The name of SHUNK now floats in the breeze at the mast head of every Democratic paper in the State. As a band of brothers, the Democratic party in the old Keystone state, are marching boldly and steadily forward to certain victory. We much mistake the times, or our good old Republican Commonwealth will roll up a much larger majority than usual for all her Democratic nominees. We confidently believe she will give more than 20,000.

(For the Bradford Reporter.)

Messrs. E. S. GOODRICH & SON.—I was highly amused to see the great parade which the writer for the *Argus* makes over the nine column letter written by a late Harrisburg Editor, (and one who took an active part in favor of Ritner, in the memorable Buck-Shot war) and signed by the *Rev. Wm. Santee*. It is really amusing to those who know this man, to see the manner in which they try to make him out a person of some importance. The *Argus* tells us that it is an "important change," and that the loco's feelings "magnitude." It is just about as important as that of the great General in Connecticut, over whom the Federals made a great parade in their papers, but who turned out to be nothing more or less than an old Negro.

The neighbors of this Reverend Gentleman (!) know him so well that they take no notice of him; and I would not at this time, were it not that where he is not known, he may be thought a person of some "importance." Those who have known him from his infancy, say that he was once a minister of Methodist Episcopal denomination, but for misconduct was silenced or turned out; and that he afterwards joined the Protestant Methodist denomination, where he still preaches when he can get hearers. In political matters, he has turned about so many times that it is hard to follow him. He first espoused the cause of Federalism; he next joined the Anti-masonic party and supported it while the excitement existed upon that subject; he afterwards fell back upon Federalism, and as he says supported Ritner when he was elected. The first vote that he ever gave the democratic ticket was at Porter's first election, when he left Federalism and supported Porter. He is now back upon the old Federal track, true to his first love, and it is hoped by his neighbors that he will stay there.

The political weathercock who wrote the letter for him was not mistaken when he said in it that the Committee of the Towanda Clay Club had overrated his influence, for it is a fact, that he has babbled politics so much in his sermons, that he could no longer get hearers.

Such persons as this Reverend Gentleman (!) who take advantage of their profession and go about the country retailing falsehood and slander upon the character of both public and private men, I know are beneath notice, but the impression a person would get from the *Argus* would be that he was a man of some influence, which is not true, and that must be my excuse.

I subscribe myself the Reverend Gentleman's NEIGHBOR.

MELANCHOLY AND FATAL ACCIDENT.

—On Saturday last about 8 o'clock P. M. Dr. Van Dusen, of Troy, in this county was instantly killed. He was assisting in raising a hickory pole. Some of the fastenings gave way and the pole falling, struck him on the head and literally dashed him to pieces. He was a very estimable citizen, about thirty years of age, and has left a wife and child to mourn his ultimately destruction. Verily "In the midst of life we are in death."

To VOLUNTEERS.—All that want to join the ranks of the Republican party, and march forward under the Banner of Polk, Dallas, and Shunk to victory, will make application as soon as possible. Our ranks are nearly full—come now—come out fearlessly, and we will yet receive you with a hearty welcome.

15,000 FREEMEN IN COUNCIL!

Great Mass Meeting at Towanda, On the 10th of September.

The Anniversary of Commodore Perry's Victory on Lake Erie on the 10th of September, 1813, was chosen as an appropriate day, for the democracy of Bradford, and those citizens of our neighboring counties, who might choose to visit us, to meet en masse at Towanda, to hear the great principles for which they were contending discussed, and exchange congratulations upon the bright and favorable prospects of the success of democracy and equal rights. "Pennsylvania's favorite son," the Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN, had given assurance, that if life and health were spared him, he would be with us, and exchange greetings with his friends; and other distinguished and eloquent speakers were confidently expected to add an interest to the meeting. From every section assurances came that a simultaneous rally of the democracy would be made on that day, and a manifestation of the unconquerable spirit of the democracy elicited which would strike terror to the hearts of the Federalists, and show coonery that the democracy of Bradford were firm in this good cause, and as unshaken as her everlasting hills.

On Friday evening, the 5th inst., a letter was received from Mr. BUCHANAN, stating that he had been seized by a severe illness, and expressing much fear that he should be obliged to forego all the pleasure he had anticipated from a visit to his friends in Bradford. Acting under the impression that he would not be present on the 10th, the meeting was postponed until the 25th inst., and information conveyed in every direction. Mr. BUCHANAN, accompanied by J. W. Forney, arrived at Towanda on Sunday evening, however, and but one day remained to give notice that the meeting would be held on the 10th, as first contemplated. The utmost endeavors were made to give publicity to the intelligence; but we fear that many of our democratic friends within, & a great number, without the county, were unapprised of the arrival of Mr. B., and were consequently debarred the pleasure of listening to his eloquence.

Notwithstanding these opposing circumstances the meeting exceeded double any gathering ever held in Northern Pennsylvania, the Democracy of the North, the sturdy yeomanry of the green hills of Bradford, Susquehanna and Tioga were out in their might, while the numbers were swollen by the company of their brethren of Wayne, Wyoming and Columbia, and Tioga and Chemung counties in the State of New York. We fear we should be deemed guilty of exaggeration should we place our estimate of the number at the general opinion expressed on the day, but certainly not less than FIFTY THOUSAND people crowded every avenue of our town.

As early as Monday a large number of Democrats had arrived for the purpose of attending the Mass Meeting, and in the evening a large and enthusiastic crowd gathered around the stand who were addressed by JOHN W. FORNEY, editor of the Lancaster Intelligencer, and by JOHN I. ALLEN, of the Wayne County Herald.

THE MORNING OF THE TENTH.
Was ushered in by the sound of Cannon, and broke upon a lovely day, giving assurance of that bright auspicious morn, which should dawn upon our beloved country at the coming election of Polk, Dallas and Shunk. The stars and stripes were floating 130 feet from the ground, on a hickory erected the day before, and extensive preparations had been made by the Committee of Arrangements, for the accommodation of the speakers, and of those attending the meeting.

At an early hour, a living tide began to pour from every section, into the borough, and long before the arrival of a single delegation, an immense multitude crowded the town. At twelve o'clock, the delegation from the Eastern townships came in sight. It was indeed "an army with banners," and the waggon decorated with hickory leaves, might well have persuaded the Federals that "Birname wood had come to Dunsmuir." For a long time they continued to march into town, and "the cry was still they come." For literally,

They came as the winds come,
When forests are ruffled,
They came as the waves come
When paves are stranded.

The Eastern delegation was preceded by the Laceyville Band, and Marshalled by J. E. PROLLEX, and consisted of an immense number of waggon, mostly drawn by four horses, trimmed and shaded by young hickories.

First in the procession came WYALUSING, once federal but now "redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled." A likeness of JAMES BUCHANAN, beautifully decorated with ever greens, and flowers, was borne in a four horse waggon, loaded with voters.

Warren sent forth her hardy democrats, with a flag, proclaiming that, "Warren goes for Polk and Dallas." Orwell, and South Hill were well represented, and their delegation bore a flag inscribed with the name of their township.

Rome came in force, the first wagon being lead with about 30 voters and bearing a banner on which was an arm, with the words, "Sacred to the Memory of Jonathan Cilley." Standing Stone sent forth her farmers, who signified their opposition to the partial protective policy of Henry Clay, by a banner on which was painted a sheaf of wheat surrounded by the implements of husbandry, and inscribed, "A tariff that will protect all the great interests of the country."

Other banners from this democratic township, unfurled to the breeze the names of the democratic candidates. From Pike came a large and beautiful banner, giving information that those who bore it were the "Pike Democracy—Polk, Dallas and Shunk." Sheshequin sent more democratic voters than the number of democratic voters ever polled before, and gave assurance of the increased support they would render the candidates whose names were upon their banner.

The other townships east of the river were all well represented, and their delegation carried banners and flags with the names of the democratic nominees. The delegations from the Southern townships began to arrive about noon, marshalled by G. H. BULL, and others. Towanda tp. led the procession, designated by a number of flags and banners. First was a full length likeness of Col. Polk, representing him in the Speaker's chair, and inscribed "Polk and Dallas. Honest and Capable."

Another banner from this township, once federal, but now democratic, was "We have met the enemy, and they are ours." Young, Democratic Durell, was well represented, and her enthusiastic sons, adopted the declaration of Col. Polk as their motto, "The question is shall we have a republic without a Bank, or a Bank without a Republic."

Wyalusing sent her democrats to the council, who testified their wish to improve the present golden moment to regain a portion of our territory by a banner "Texas the lone (*) is coming." And signified their abhorrence of duelling, and their sympathy for the unfortunate Cilley, by a flag bearing the words "Remember the death of Cilley."

Franklin had her entire democracy, we should judge, in the procession, and declared her love for democratic principles by the words they bore on their banner, "Equal Rights—No Monopoly." Le Roy lent her aid to the rally and her democrats bore a flag designating themselves as the "The Democracy of Le Roy."

Monroe was here en masse, and expressed her attachment to the good cause by a flag with the inscription "Polk, Dallas and Annexation." Democratic Albany sent a host to swell the mighty tide and proclaimed by her banner that her sons were for "Polk, Dallas, Shunk and Wilmot. Equal Protection to all."

Cherry with a vote almost entirely democratic, turned out in great number to cheer on the democrats of her sister townships, by her example, and bore proudly aloft a banner with the intelligence, "Banner tp. of old Lyeaming." Death on Coons, and good for 150 majority for Polk, Dallas and Shunk. A banner from this township, bore the memorable words of the gallant Perry, whose military valor they were celebrating, "We have met the Enemy and they are ours." The delegation from the Northern River townships was Marshalled by Col. Levi Westbrook, assisted by other gentlemen. They were escorted by the Elmira Band; playing their best tunes. The turn-out from Elmira was large, but not as large as it would have been had it not been for the notice of postponement. The band was drawn in a splendid four horse waggon decorated with various badges and bearing a beautiful banner, representing the Goddess of Liberty resting one hand upon a globe upon which was inscribed "United States, Oregon and Texas." Over which were the words, "Our cause is just—be of good cheer." On the reverse was the Goddess of Liberty, pointing to a hickory tree with the words

"Freemen cheer the Hickory Tree." James K. Polk, and George M. Dallas. Several smaller banners were borne from the side of the vehicle, with pertinent inscriptions such as follows: "Polk, Dallas, and an Independent Treasury. But no Clay British Bank." "Last groom of the old Coon." "Permit me to have no objection to the Annexation of Texas."—H. Clay.

"You came too late for Alabama, Indiana &c." Chemung also gave a challenge Bradford, which she accepts, by a banner with the following words: "The Democracy of Chemung to Bradford sends greeting; and promises 800 majority for Polk and Dallas."

By far, the most interesting part of the delegation was the presence of six those patriots who fought for the privilege which we now enjoy; who bled then as they do now, against British Influence. They bore a banner denoting themselves as "Whigs of '76—Democrats of '44." The democracy of Athens came in force with a most splendid national banner of silk, and represented as "Young Hickory Club of Athens."

From Ulster, a large delegation present with quite a number of banners amongst the most prominent of which was that of the Ulster Democratic Association with the saying "Coming Events cast their shadows before." Another flag bore the request, if it shall be granted, "Make room for the Ulster Irishmen." Various devices and inscriptions were carried in the procession from this township among which we noticed "Polk, Dallas, and no monopoly." "Ulster goes for Polk, Dallas and Shunk. Don't give up the Ship."

A wagon loaded entirely with flags and decorated with young hickory carried a banner "The Young Coon Hunters of Ulster." A pointed rebuke was offered to a candidate who has no sympathy with the laboring man, by a banner with declaration, "We cut our own wood, and black our boots."

The procession of democrats from Smithfield came in under the direction of W. F. KELLOGG, and preceded the Smithfield Band. The banners borne by these unwavering democrats were numerous, and very significant. The first was "Polk, Dallas and an Independent Treasury. But no British Bank." A wagon containing a large number of young men, was next in the procession with a banner, "Make way for the Young Hickories of Smithfield, for the first time we will Polk in a field, for President in November 1844." "20 in number."

A wagon in the procession to Smithfield excited general admiration and was very beautiful and appropriate. Young hickories were raised in wagon to designate every State will probably cast its vote for Polk, Dallas, and from the top of each was suspended a streamer with name of the state, and its number electoral votes.

The long line of processions from the other western townships were detained, and did not arrive until Buchanan had commenced his remarks. They were marshalled by F. ORR and led by the Troy Band. Next to band came a wagon shaded with hickory boughs, and loaded with ties, with a flag with the words, "We prize Virtue, Honor and Integrity." A splendid banner was borne in the Troy delegation having on one side portrait of Col. Polk, and on the reverse the portrait of Mr. Dallas.

A banner representing a coon to be by the neck to a hickory tree, and other "vermin" feeding it poke berries created considerable amusement. Coon was uttering most doleful, "I ain a skinned Coon."

The various western townships forth their thousands to swell the throng, with banners, badges and mostly inscribed with the names of candidates. We noticed, however several banners forwarded to "The Annexation of Texas." And one declaring most emphatically firm support to "Just and equal protection; and no Bank."

Tioga County, Pa., had her delegation in the general convention, one of banners was inscribed "Polk and the Young Hickory." "Dallas and Victory." "Remember the fate of Dorr." "They thirst for my blood."—Coon. Old Sullivan gave a promise they would do her duty, by her banner "Old Sullivan—good for 125 majority." Polk Dallas and Shunk. Death on Coon. From far-off Wayne, came delegates to join in the council, who said other promises, "Wayne Co. good for 800 majority." The mighty train of hundreds of waggon, bearing thousands of the democracy of Bradford, completely filled crowded every accessible place throughout. By the efficient services of Chief Marshal, Col. JOHN F. M., assisted by his aids, this mighty course was set in motion, and