

Bradford Reporter

WEDNESDAY,

Regardless of Denunciation from any Quarter.—Gov. PORTER.

BY E. S. GOODRICH & SON.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., SEPTEMBER 25, 1844.

NO. 13.

[From the Beacon Light.]
Democratic Song.

Ara—"Dandy Jim."
We heard the Whigs contend,
Clay would be the President,
And the people all agree
For well they know that Clay won't do,
Who sold his vote to Johnny Q.
So now the people all agree
To vote Polk of Tennessee.

Whigs have promised better times,
Filled our country full of rhymes,
People now their falsehoods see,
Must have Polk of Tennessee;
For soon skin songs and rotten banks,
Are raised among the federal ranks,
And better times will never be,
Till we have Polk of Tennessee.

Bankrupt Act has had its day—
The honest act of Henry Clay—
Which bank robbers were set free,
Was Polk of Tennessee.

And now the people rue the day
The Federal party had the sway,
But monster banks can never be,
When we get Polk of Tennessee.

Banker Bank has ruled the day,
At elections had the sway,
Jackson came and set us free,
So will Polk of Tennessee.

The people say it will not do
To rule the many by the few,
And Clay must up salt river fees,
When we get Polk of Tennessee.

From Europe, join the free—
Up for true Democracy—
Disfranchised you ne'er will be,
When we have Polk of Tennessee.

The leaders of the Native Clan
Will vote for Clay—he is their man—
For disfranchised you ne'er will be,
When we get Polk of Tennessee.

Adams too, is dead you see,
We'll have Polk of Tennessee
For true Democracy,
His banner floats o'er land and sea;

Let Clay with speed to Ashland flee,
We must have Polk of Tennessee.

OSCEOLA.

Song of the Salt River Whigs.

"Row brothers, row, or the Canadi-
an Boat Song."

We list our funeral chime,
Fly out in tune and time,
Then the star of the West grows dim,
Sinking at the "jug a parting hymn."
Row brothers, row; the stream runs deep;
Row up, Webster; you're fast asleep!

Our shallow is homeward bound—
Only the ripple is murmuring round—
Our fogleman raises the song,
His hidden is "Josey, oh Jim along!"
Row brothers, row; the stream runs fast;
Row up, Harry; and our glory's past.

Our own is gone, and our bills are due;
And our credit, dear! Where are you?
And our pipes, no more we'll dine
In the autumn of Palermin wine.

Row brothers, row; the stream runs fast;
Row up, Harry; and our glory's past.

Row up, Harry, and give us a lift!
We've been in days gone by,
We have beamed from our lordly eye,
In the autumn of joy is come,
The autumn is passed, and we succumb,
Row brothers, rest; the distance is past;
Row up, Harry, and give us a lift!

Where the carrion buzzard flies,
Out famine's insatiate eyes,
Out our shadows, and blow away,
Out from our mountain tall and gray,
Row brothers, die; our day is past,
Row up, Harry, and give us a lift!

Beauty and Talent.

BY G. W. ENIGHT

Paint with her magic art
The sweetest smile,
To paint a talent rare,
Beauty e'en the while.
Her cheek and piercing eye,
And gentle placid face,
By some a noble gift,
They claim, by every race.
Though bewitching forms may charm,
Who bubbles with the sight,
Her power will sparkle far,
Than beauties fool's delight.

[From the New York Plebeian.]
Highly important from the British Fund Holders.

By one of those queer accidents which sometimes occur, a curious correspondence has been dropped out of the mail bag. There are some secrets of a political character which we apprehend were never intended for publication in the Plebeian; but these epistolary effusions are such precious morceaux, that we cannot refrain from giving them publicity. We do not vouch for their authenticity—the reader however will judge for himself.

LONDON, July 1st, 1844.

To Messrs. B., B., & Co.
Your authorized agents from "The National Democratic Whig Club," have been in London for some weeks. Every attention has been shown to them. They have visited the Tower, the Zoological Garden and Tom Thumb saw the Queen take a walk with Prince Albert, and the Prince of Wales had a little hoop. They had the honor, likewise, to pull off their hats to the King of Saxony, as he went to the Club House; if they had been detained one moment longer at Barrings; these gentlemen might have returned to the United States without this to boast of. But to business. Representing as we do, the British Bond Holders, we feel bound to act in this delicate matter with the greatest caution. The character and respectability of the American gentlemen delegated, no doubt is the best that could be selected, and their propositions were listened to with attention and well weighed by us, and finally have been acceded to upon certain conditions, which it becomes my duty now to inform you. The delay upon our part arose from some preliminary steps as a precautionary measure, absolutely necessary to be taken to quiet the fears of some of our capitalists and bond holders, who have been severely bitten in your Bank transactions. Those measures of precaution are merely to be certain that the money expended out of that fund shall be appropriated to the legitimate purpose for which it was raised, and to none other to wit: to aid the election of a Whig President, who will strenuously oppose the annexation of Texas to the United States, and advocate the Assumption of the State Debts.

The title of your party, "Democratic Whig," has given some trouble, for many here are not as well acquainted with you as we are, and with some difficulty we explained to the suspicious that it was all political gammon, a mere cloak to cover the old blue light Federalists, who at present are quoted at a discount; that your party had as little of the Democracy in its composition as the Queen's household; that you were in reality made up of speculators, Abolitionists, Scotch weavers, with a strong sprinkle of honest men, duped into the belief that they are patriotic. I have the pleasure to say that these fears upon that point, have been entirely banished. Another very great difficulty in the way of negotiation was, that when you got into power, a high protective Tariff would be a cardinal measure with your administration—as many of our capitalists and bond holders are manufacturers, they kicked hard against it. But we soon convinced them of that's being another gammon of the same kidney with the former. Mr. Clay's speeches in the South happily came to hand, and were conclusive upon that point, for we discovered no difference between his declaration at Raleigh and the other fellows letter.

As for placing four millions in the hands of your clubs and their agents, I have most unequivocally to say to you it cannot be. We have much at stake in this matter. What guaranty have we that it would not be divided amongst a few demagogues or leading partisans. Remember your Bank operations. We have appointed and delegated authorized British paid agents, under the direction of paid counsel, whose fidelity in such matters have been tried here in many a parliamentary canvass, who will see that the money is expended under their own eyes for the legitimate purposes to wit, the purchasing of corrupt politicians and presses, hiring of efficient writers, the bribery of Governors and members of your State Legislatures, and paying the expenses of your traveling orators.

There are already in the United States some four or five hundred individuals of true fidelity to Great Britain, with whom we hold constant communication; but you will receive by the next steamer a fresh supply of men of great experience and practical knowl-

edge, who will be stationed at the following points. They will present you their certificates, to which is affixed the seal of the Lord Mayor of London: One at Charleston, S. C., as his duties will be light; Eight in Kentucky with ample funds; Eight in Ohio; Six in Baltimore and Washington, to correspond with a very distinguished individual in Boston; Ten in Philadelphia; two to act as paymasters, and eight to see fair play there. A great many excellent and smart men of that place have volunteered their services; or one or two have been well paid for services rendered at Harrisburg, and will still be continued in the service, that place being the head quarters of Whiggery, and some of the leaders particularly expert in all matters of financing, the number you will concur with us, is not too great. In New York we have three authorized agents long established, who are paid by the year in quarterly payments, in whom we place implicit confidence—though the last purchase of a newspaper there was useless and extravagant. He had guaranteed to come out about the 29th of July, and I have no doubt, will fulfill his promise. His squibs therefore against British influence and his articles in favor of Texas, are all gammon. We, who understood the thing, fancied we saw the editor whilst penning them, with his quill in one hand and thumb of the other to the point of his nose, the fingers performing the while curious evolutions by way of a pleasing accompaniment.

Now the amount of the bonds in the hands of British holders is two hundred millions, or thereabouts. There is very little prospect of our realizing any portion of this immense capital—more especially as many of your States are utterly bankrupt and some have even repudiated—unless your General Government assumes the debts of the States; that your party in case of election, guarantees to do. The British bond holders are perfectly satisfied to take your public land as a collateral security for the payment of the principal.—That great national domain can easily, by distribution among the States, be transferred to us by the several States as a collateral security, or by the way, of a trust mortgage for the payment of principal & interest. That is all settled and agreed upon—we therefore freely dedicate four millions of dollars to be expended in the United States for the purpose aforesaid, and though a large sum of money, yet a perfect trifle in comparison with the great ulterior benefit to be derived by the expenditure.—This course might be objectionable in Europe, amongst old and well established monarchies, but we hold a republic to be no government at all, a presumptuous experiment, the sooner overthrown the better; any mode, therefore, by which that laudable result can be obtained is considered praiseworthy.

We have instructed our agents in no instance to waste this fund by an attempt to bribe a democrat. You may, by possibility find one or two, perhaps three or more as was the case in Pennsylvania, but it resulted in no good.—The men lost their influence, and did us more harm than good.

Those foolish and infatuated people, the Democrats, have notions at total variance with our policy, and still venerate that horrid old man who prevented Packenham from getting possession of New Orleans in 1815, and who still promulgates his opinions from his Hermitage, with all the enthusiasm and spirit of youth.

Those fellows have a sort of—I don't know how to describe it better than by calling it a sort of "ranz de vaches" feeling—which prompts them to prefer their country's glory and honor to their own private emolument. What an unaccountable fanaticism. Let those wretches alone—go at the right fellows.

There are many reasons superadded to those already mentioned, why we on this side of the water should wish success to your—what do you call yourselves? Whig Republican National Democratic party?

Radicalism is gaining ground very fast in Europe. The United States is assuming a powerful station among the nations of the earth. So long as we can control you with our money there is no fear, but with the Democrats we never can expect any sympathy. England has declared it to be her policy [see Lord Aberdeen's pill] to put down negro slavery in all parts of the world—India excepted. Now if these Polk and Dallas should be elected, possibly, as a retaliatory measure, America may declare it to be her policy to put down all over the world, all Kings, Dukes,

Lords, Marquises, and such like. A war between a growing and powerful Republic and our ancient institutions might be a serious one.

We once had our streets and alleys crowded with the beggarly nobility of France, and one son of a king cleaned boots and taught school; not to mention the quantities of heads of Dukes and Lords that were kicked about like turnips. What has happened once may happen again, and the scene might be changed from France to England. The bare thought of Prince Albert's being a barber to gain his livelihood makes one shudder. Besides our nobility could not work at an honest calling. Take away from them their parks and palaces, and divide them among the people, and the poor creatures would actually starve.

We have no word to express our unqualified delight at the riots at Philadelphia, especially when the Irish are implicated. We derive great pleasure from the perusal of those scenes. Go on, it pleases us. The mail is closing.

In haste, your serv't.
ASHLAND ASHBURTON.
LONDON, July, 1844.

To Messrs. B., B., & Co.

Gentlemen—since our last, of the 1st instant, a steamer has arrived, which has brought us full news from the United States. Our correspondents give us the most alarming accounts of the State of public feeling there. They appear to think Clay and Fidalingsdauson's (If I have mis-spelt the last gentleman's name, you will pardon) chance to be at least 25 per cent. below par, and indeed after a careful examination of the numerous public prints, I should say the article would in a very short time be quoted as unmarketable. Polk and Dallas stock is rising in an unprecedented manner. Either your friends must have deceived you, or you were duped into the belief that Clay and Harrison were the same people.

Write to us at once upon this subject, and relieve the minds of the contributors to the fund of four Millions. Be frank, and suffer not yourselves to be deceived.

The impression amongst the knowing ones is, that Polk and Dallas will get the following States, and heavy bets are passing here:

POLE.	CLAY.
Maine	9
New Hampshire	6
New York	36
Pennsylvania	26
Virginia	17
South Carolina	9
Georgia	10
Alabama	9
Louisiana	6
Arkansas	3
Mississippi	6
Illinois	9
Michigan	9
Missouri	7
Tennessee	13
	171
	104

That is the last estimate sent here by our agents, who are paid too well to deceive us.

Why, they could beat you after taking one of the largest, or a half dozen of the smaller States. However, money is omnipotent! we will resist till we hear from you.

Yours, in haste,
ASHLAND ASHBURTON,
President of Committee of British Fund Holders.

The Disappointment.

A young Yankee who had formed an attachment for the daughter of a rich old farmer, and after agreeing with his "bonnie lassie," went to the old fellow to ask consent, and during the ceremony, which was an awkward one for Janathan, he whittled away at a stick. The old man watched the movements of the knife, at the same time continued to talk of the prospects of his future son-in-law, as he supposed, until the stick was dwindled down to nothing.—He then spoke as follows, "you have a fine property, you have steady habits, good enough looking, but you can't have my daughter! Had you made something, no matter what, of that stick you have whittled away, you could have had her. As it is, you cannot.—Your property will go as the stick did, little by little, until all is gone, and your family reduced to want. I have read your character—you have my answer." Jonathan conveyed the unhappy news to his fair one, who after hearing the story, burst out a "crying," saying, "Why you tarna fool, you, why didn't you say you'd made a litter on't, if nothing more! Git out! I'll marry the first fellow that points his eye at me—I will, so—500-0-0."

[From the New Jersey Weekly Post.]

Mr. Buchanan.

Satisfied that the statement of the Poughkeepsie Blacksmith at the meeting last week in this city respecting a speech made by Mr. Buchanan in the U. S. Senate, was a gross and infamous falsehood; and feeling that one of our most eminent citizens ought not to be thus shamefully traduced by a common blackguard without exposure, we addressed a line to Mr. Buchanan, asking for a copy of the speech referred to, that we might meet the slanderer fairly with the facts. Last night we received Mr. Buchanan's reply, and we print it below. If it should, by chance, fall under the notice of any of the whigs who cheered the insulting falsehood, we shall not envy them their feelings. It is outrageous that the whigs should keep a man in their employ and give him countenance, who has such a total disregard for truth, and still more disgraceful that respectable men should be found who are willing to applaud his vile and nefarious slanders.

LANCASTER, 20th July, 1844.

DEAR SIR:—I have this moment received yours of the 18th inst., and hasten to give it an answer.

You inform me that a certain Mr. Van Wagener of Poughkeepsie, in the course of his remarks before a political meeting at your place, stated that in one of my speeches before the Senate in 1840, I had said:—Mechanics and workingmen in this country had too much wages—that they had meat for breakfast, meat for dinner and meat for supper—that in Russia the same class only had meat once in two or three months, and that they were fat, sleek, and happy—that mechanics in this country were as well fed as gentlemen, and even had servants, working girls, in their families.

If you had not informed me that these remarks seemed to be received with great approbation by the meeting, I should not have supposed that an audience could be found in the United States who would for a moment believe that any Senator, not a candidate for Bedlam, could have justly exposed himself to the contempt and abhorrence of all mankind by uttering such wicked nonsense. I need scarcely say that I never used such expressions, in public or in private, nor any other language-bearing the most remote resemblance to them. From beginning to end they are a sheer fabrication, and their author deserves to be branded as a base public slanderer.

On the contrary, so far from having said or thought anything to the prejudice of mechanics, one of my nearest and dearest relatives, upon my urgent advice, was bound an apprentice to a trade and is at the present moment a mechanic, and this was a matter of choice, not necessity. I have thus afforded the strongest practical evidence of the estimation in which I hold this highly meritorious class of my fellow-citizens. I am grieved to think that the mechanics of Newark, whether of the one political party or the other, would suffer themselves to be deceived by such contemptible slander as that uttered by this travelling orator. They ought to treat such remarks as an insult to their understandings; and rest assured they could never have proceeded from any man who holds mechanics and mechanical arts in that high estimation which they deserve, and in which they have ever been held by me. Yours, very respectfully,
JAMES BUCHANAN.

S. G. ARNOLD, Esq.

JUST AS WE SUPPOSED.—It seems by the Globe that there is really a southern edition of Clay's Raleigh speech containing views on the Tariff exactly opposite to his views on the same subject in the northern edition. According to the Globe, both editions were printed at one office, and in doing them up to forward to their respective destinations, they made rather a serious blunder by sending several packages of those designed for the South, to the North.—After discovering their mistake, they immediately took measures to recover the missent documents. Whether successful or not we have not exactly the means of knowing.

A number of the Whig papers having asserted at different times that Joseph Markle mortgaged his estate to aid in the prosecution of the last war, a citizen of Westmoreland county, who has known Mr. Markle for the last 30 years, pronounces it untrue, and offers a reward of \$1,000 to any person or persons who will prove it.

A Wife Hunter Hoaxed.

Some time since an advertisement appeared in the Manchester (Eng.) Guardian, setting forth that the advertiser was in want of a wife. A gentleman of Wakefield, conceiving that the announcement emanated from some fortune-hunter, took upon himself to write to the specified address, pretending to be a lady of fortune, who had not been able to meet with a being of the male sex whom she could "promise to love, honor and obey;" averring that the man who would be able to tune her heart to love, must be able to discourse eloquently on literature, science, &c. The bait took, and a few posts brought a letter bearing the Liverpool post-mark, and addressed "Miss Sophia B., Post Office, Wakefield." The writer, after avowing sympathy in the matter of literary taste, indulging in some romantic flourishes, and mentioning beauty as inseparable in the lady, gives a glowing description of his own personal appearance. A correspondence ensued, carried on by the assumed lady, in apparently bona fide spirit, and by the wife-hunter in a bombastic and braggadocio style. The result was that an interview was appointed to take place on Friday, afternoon, at Wakefield, and the gentleman promised to appear in his usual dress, a suit of sables—or, that he might bear a more distinguishing sign, he would wear a light vest, have either a rose in his breast or a book in his hand, and be accompanied by an old friend in the shape of a stick.

True to his appointment the gentleman presented himself at the place of meeting, and paraded the church yard for about twenty minutes, to the great amusement of a number of parties in the street, who had posted themselves in the windows of the neighboring shops and hotels.

As the lady did not appear, he then, in accordance with an arrangement previously made, went to the Post-office, found a letter accounting for her absence, and declaring that on the following morning she would meet him at all risks. Although the whole correspondence appeared that morning in the Wakefield Journal, the wife-hunting dupe again kept the appointment, and after having been followed by a crowd, who enjoyed the joke that had been played upon him, he found out the trick, much to his discomfiture. The gentleman is a resident of Liverpool.—English paper.

Green Crops for Turning in.

Perhaps there are no means of improving land, within the control of the farmer of limited resources, more effective and economical than the turning in of green crops—and the published accounts of the results of this practice are such as to justify the recommendation of it to all farmers who are compelled to adopt the cheapest and most available methods of improving or keeping up the fertility of their soils. Various crops have been recommended for the purpose of turning in green peas, oats, corn, rye, clover, buckwheat, &c.—Clover, so far as its enriching properties are concerned, ranks among the very best crops for this purpose. The heaviest crop of rye we ever saw, (upwards of forty bushels to the acre) was raised on land where a growth of clover had been turned in. But, all things considered, no crop, we think, has superior, if equal claims to buckwheat, for turning in green. It is not a great exhauster—having a small fibrous root, with a large branching top, it probably derives nearly as much nourishment from the atmosphere as from the soil; it will also thrive on a soil where other plants would starve; and it comes into blossom sooner than most other grain-bearing plants. Sown in June, it may be turned in early in September, and the land seeded down with grass or winter rye—an excellent plan. By this process, Mr. John Keely, of Haverhill, obtained, in 1839, forty-eight bushels of excellent rye, from two and three quarter of acres of land so poor that a part of it would not sustain a growth of sorrel, with which the other part was filled.—N. E. Farmer.

MARKLE REFUSES TO ANSWER ANY MORE LETTERS!—The Pittsburg Post of Tuesday last, says: "A young friend of Gen. MARKLE, who has just returned from a visit to him, learns from the General that he had received a letter from Lancaster, and that he did not intend to answer it." The old gentleman said he had written one letter which he thought had injured Jim, and he would not write another. So then, we are to have nothing more for "the public eye" from that source.