Bradford Reporter.

Towanda, Wednesday, Oct. 7, 1846.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WILLIAM B. FOSTER, JR.

OF BRADFORD COUNTY.

Democratic County Nominations.

FOR CONGRESS,
DAVID WILMOT, of Towanda.

FOR SENATOR,
GORDON F. MASON, of Monroe.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
JOHN L. WEBB, of Smithfield,
VICTOR E. PIOLLET, of Wyalusing.

FOR COMMISSIONER,
JOHN H. BLACK, of Wyalusing.

FOR AUDITOR,
LEMUEL S. MAYNARD, of Rome.

General Election, Tuesday, October 13th, 1846.

☞Mr. CHARLES W. CUMMINS is authorized to act as our Agent, in procuring, and receiving advance payments from new subscribers. Mr. C. is also an Agent for Godey's publications.

Wilmot and White—A New Issue.

The last Argus raises a new issue between Hon D. Wilmot and R. G. White, and federalism, as it existed in the days of the Elder Adams, again puts forth its monstrous propositions of tests and property qualifications. We have always been taught that it was mind that makes the man; but according to the old federal doctrine and the Argus, it is "property." Mr. Wilmot is to be stricken down, and why? What has he done to disfranchise himself? Reader, will you believe it? the Argus says "he has not a domicil in the district which he is seeking to represent." This then is the offence. You are to be denied the glorious privilege of voting for your favorite. Democrats, we will tell you why Mr. Wilmot is thus proscribed by the money changers,—it is because he so patriotically and eloquently stood up on the floor of Congress in defence of the laboring community, because he hurled defiance with so much effect against that power that would crush to earth the "toiling millions" of our race! And now this same power speaking through the Bradford Argus, tells you not to vote for Mr. Wilmot, notwithstanding all the service he has rendered you—BECAUSE HE IS POOR! Oh, shame where is thy blush. The Argus says that "Mr. White's claims are based upon *considerations of property" (!)* which his opponent (Mr. Wilmot) does not possess!

Now we have no objection to Mr. White's being a very rich man. If Mr. White is rich, and Mr. Wilmot poor, it is their business, not ours. We do not oppose that gentleman because of his wealth, nor will the laboring community permit their favorite Mr. Wilmot, to be humbled to the dust because he is poor. Mr. White has taken his course in the world, he has been employed by the aristocracy—Mr. Wilmot by the masses. The sympathies of Mr. White have been with the few, Mr. Wilmots, with the many. Mr. White is the attorney for the European landholders who are immensely rich and giving great fees. Mr. Wilmot is the attorney for the Settlers, who are poor and can pay but little.

The Argus has the vile effrontery to come forward now and ask the settlers of the country, the poor men to support Mr. White, because he has drawn money from the landholders to oppress them. Mr. Wilmot must be opposed because he has not amassed a fortune as the attorney of the landed aristocracy of England! Again we say, "Oh, shame where is thy blush?" Fellow citizens, we leave the matter with you, but beg for once to prophecy that the Argus will find that its "*property qualifications*" invested in this congressional election is not good stock. Well have the people of Springfield in a letter inviting Mr. Wilmot to be with them, dated September 15, signed by over one hundred of the intelligent settlers of that township, said "the pioneers of this township know and feel that your sympathies are with them." This spontaneous movement of the patriotic yeomanry of the country has carried terror and dismay into the very midst of the enemy's camp. It has created consternation and alarm in the ranks of those who would make property a test, rather than intelligence and integrity.

Which is True?

The Argus in attempting to extricate Gen. Patton from our charge that he procured extras from that office on the morning after the election for President in 1844, to send abroad to his Whig friends, says "This story is all knocked in head by the fact that we issued no slips or hand-bills at the time specified."

Gen. Patton says in his Bradford Settler, over his own signature:—"In 1844, the Whig paper happened to publish the election returns before the Reporter did, and I got some slips containing the returns and sent them to a number of the United States Senators."

What a pity the General could not have seen the statement of the Argus, denying flatly that it ever published any such slip. It might have given a different face to his acknowledgment that he did procure them at that office to send to his Whig friends. We leave the matter to be settled among themselves—and the public will judge who has told the biggest *truth*.

Coincidence.

Col. Lusk's "Advocate" and Gen. Patton's "Settler," both dated the 3d inst, are almost literal transcripts of each other. The Advocate purports to be published at Montrose—the Settler at Towanda. Yet the articles are the same, the type the same, and the form the same; and in fact, were both worked off in Col. Lusk's office on the same form, only changing the head. Let no Democrat be deceived by the false, hypocritical pretensions of these enemies in disguise. They wear the cloak of Democracy to cover their hideous deformity, while they are secretly endeavoring to sap the foundations of democratic principles, and overthrow the regular nominations of the party. Let them receive no countenance or favor from Democrats. Spurn them from your doors, and let them derive their sustenance only from the hands of their masters—the enemies of Democracy.

Choose Ye!

The papers which advocate the election of Mr. White tell us he is *the Attorney of the Bingham estate!* the most extensive landed interest in northern Pennsylvania.

We tell you, and the truth of our assertion will not be denied, that *Mr. Wilmot refused to be employed by this same estate*, preferring to give his services to the settlers. Settlers, choose for yourselves!

Property Qualifications—Whig Doctrines.

The Federal party in this country, it seems, are never to forget their favorite doctrine of "*property qualifications.*" The Federal creed is that *property* makes the man, that the possession of *property* is also a necessary qualification for office. In our own state, the Federals would not even allow a man to become a citizen unless he is a *property holder*. This is the old federal doctrine in the United States. Earnestly have they labored to create privileged orders of men founded on this anti-American distinction. The great landholders in England have their tenants, who, in fact, are mere serfs, without immunities, and deprived of either personal or political consideration. It is a subject deeply to be regretted, that we should have a political party, or even individuals who are anxious to introduce a system calculated to degrade the poor man in our own country and reduce them to a level with the vassals of Europe. The extensive landholders in England, who are also immense landholders in the United States, would unquestionably rejoice to place the "settlers" here in a position of tenants at will; but we had a right to hope that no man entertaining proper feelings as a Pennsylvanian would presume so far upon public credulity as to suggest directly the necessity of property qualifications, in order to make one of our citizens eligible for public trusts.

To this tyrannizing process, Democracy offers her solemn protest. It is the voice of democracy that all, the rich and the poor, shall enjoy equal rights and privileges, equal political immunities.

In a national point of view, and indeed in a political point of view, it may be regretted that Pennsylvania should have parted with so much of her domain to the English aristocracy; men who have no sympathy in common with our people. Aliens to our institutions, in fact and in feeling. Ours is a a great agricultural country—it is congenial therefore, with sound political economy that the public domain be converted into farms, by the men whose toil and sweat must elevate it from a rugged wilderness to fruitful fields—whose intelligence, industry and patriotism is to earn for it a character worthy the endearing name of home.

Look into northern Pennsylvania. Look into the borders of our own immediate neighborhood, and see whose toil, whose intelligence and economy it is that has created one of the finest farming countries in the world.—There is no difficulty in answering this question. It is the settlers, the ever worthy pioneers of our country; men who are in possession of from one to four hundred acres of land. Their toil, their bone and muscle have given a high character to the country; and are these men, forsooth, because they have not been able to pay the original purchase money for their lands, to be converted into *tenants at will*, and treated like English vassals? We re-assert the sentiment of regret that the government of Pennsylvania should have parted with so large a part of her domain, except to *actual settlers*; for it does not comport with the spirit of our free institutions that such immense portion of our soil sohuld be owned by a few aliens. Indeed, it is more congenial that our soil be partitioned into farms and *owned* by those whose honorable employment it is to cultivate the earth. We do not wish to be misunderstood in this matter; in the general view we would inculcate, we believe the grounds we have taken are tenable and will meet the sanction of every intelligent mind.

The doctrine of *property qualifications* in America, is most odious; it is an insiduous attempt to effect indirectly here, the same state of things that has so long been the scourge of Europeans. To create classes of men founded upon "considerations of property"—to aver that one man is entitled to our respect and suffrages because he has wealth, and that another should receive our opposition because it is his fortune to be poor. Such sentiments are unworthy the name and character of our government, and cannot fail to receive a stern and overwhelming condemnation and rebuke at the hands of a community of freemen.

We must be permitted to express our astonishment that the friends of Mr. White have seen proper to take grounds so grossly reprehensible, so utterly repugnant to American feelings, and so insulting to every man in the community who cannot boast of wealth. If such doctrines are to prevail, we may bid a long farewell to freedom. If none but men of wealth can be elected to office, we have already outlived the liberties of our country.—We were prepared for almost anything else. We did not dream that the enemies of Mr. Wilmot, in the face of an intelligent community would dare raise the odious question of property qualifications. But the Argus, the organ of Mr. White in this county, has openly and ingloriously taken this ground.

In the leading article of the last number of that paper it is said, that "*Mr. White has an interest based upon considerations of property, which his opponent has not.*" "*In this respect his position contrasts favorably with that of his opponent.*" We did not suppose there was a press in the country, so reckless of public opinion, as to presume to make *such an appeal!* Has it come to this: that the people of Bradford County and of this Congressional district are to be impudently directed *to vote* for one man because he *has property*, and *oppose* another because *he is poor*, and that too, for the exalted position of Congress. Is Mr. Wilmot, who is identified with the people of his district, whose sympathies and feelings are with the masses, whose wealth is his own integrity, and a firm reliance on the intelligence and patriotism of the people; a man who has stood by them in every emergency, in the hour of their darkest trials, on the floor of Congress, whose eloquence and talents have reflected back high honor upon his constituents. Is this the man you are to crush to earth because it is his fortune, or misfortune to be poor. We shall see. The people, next Tuesday, will turn back this shameful proposition from the "Argus" and show to the world that *that man* only *is poor* in their estimation, who is destitute of patriotism and proper American feeling.

Consistency of Whiggery.

Col. Mason, our candidate for Senator, is going to ride into the Senate of Pennsylvania by one of the strongest majorities ever given by the freemen of this district. This will be cheering intelligence to our friends abroad, and shows, that notwithstanding the unprecedented exertions being made in Bradford and Tioga by the federal party, the Democracy of the district is sound to the core.

The tricks to which the Whig party resort, are really amusing. We will mention an instance.—The Bradford Argus, on one occasion says, that Mr. White, the Whig candidate, has a landed estate, and therefore it is the interest of the people of Bradford to vote for him. In the next breath the same paper says, that Col. Mason, the Democratic candidate for State Senator, also owns a landed estate, and therefore it is the interests of the people to vote against him. Oh! consistency, thou *art* a jewel!

We give it up!

It has been said there is nothing new under the sun. But Gen. Patton has made a discovery. He says in his Pirate paper:—"Mr. Wilmot himself has been strongly suspected of voting for Mr. Clay."

The General ought to have a patent right, securing the benefits of his *inventive* genius "to him and his heirs forever."

Our Representative Ticket.

It is conceded on all hands that Messrs. Webb and Piollet will be re-elected by a large majority.—Their course in the Legislature is approved by their constituents. As Representatives, they were industrious, faithful and attentive to the interests of the people they represented. Every important law that was asked for by their constituents, was procured through their influence and skill as legislators; and we know that important measures of reform, vastly curtailing the expenses of the people were introduced and carried by them. In all their legislative labors they studied the people's interest, and labored most assiduously and successfully to accomplish measures for their promotion. And the people will not now abandon them, when experience has conferred upon them another qualification to serve them more efficiently. The people seek no change, and least of all, a change from tried, faithful servants, who have the benefit of age and experience, and have proved themselves true to their constituents, for the experiment of sending the young gentlemen upon the Whig ticket.

We have great respect for Messrs. Myer and Fassett as citizens and personal friends. But the office is not for their benefit. It is the peoples'—the Representatives are the people's servants; and it behooves them in choosing their servants, to select those who are best qualified to carry out their will. In this respect every consideration is on the side of the Democratic candidates.

The Whig candidates are both young men, totally inexperienced in matters of legislation, which would, of necessity, embarrass and retard all their efforts, however honestly directed, for nearly an entire session. While the democratic nominees, with more age, and the experience of one winter's service, would be prepared and able to accomplish all their constituents ask at their hands without embarrassment or delay.

There is but one side to this question. The people require the re-election of Messrs. Webb and Piollet, and will proclaim it to the world on Tuesday next.

"The Bradford Settler."

We informed our readers last week, that Gen. Patton had sent his printers to Montrose to get out a piratical paper to be called "The Bradford Settler," and cautioned our democratic friends against its false pretensions. The Bradford Settler has made its appearance. We have one before us. It is, as we predicted, filled with "sound and fury" against the Democratic candidate for Congress, and all sorts of falsehoods and misrepresentations to deceive the people and induce them to vote with the Whigs for the opposition candidate.

The Bradford Settler purports to be published in this Borough, which in itself, is a falsehood and fraud upon the people. No such paper has been published here. It was got out in Col. Lusk's office at Montrose, for the special purpose of giving vent to Gen. Patton's venom; and the matter requisite to fill up the sheet is the same that appeared in Col. Lusk's paper last week.

The bantling is the illegitimate offspring of degenerate parents, without a local habitation, and with no redeeming qualities but a name filched from an honest family to serve as a covering to its deformities.

The Election.

Next Tuesday, fellow-democrats, comes off the election. A day, we trust, long to be remembered for good, in the history of our country.

The information which we have, is full and reliable from every township in the County. The entire democracy are alive to the vital importance of the contest now pending. This Congressional District is the battle-field, and the Whig party, throughout the state, have put their means and energies in requisition to defeat the democrats here, in their Congressional election.

REPUBLICANS! you have to meet, single-handed and alone, all this array of power, of money, and its seductive influences. Truth is mighty, and under its inspiring banner you will go forth to duty and to victory.

We rejoice to know that every democrat will be on the ground to meet, expose and confront every devised plan and artifice of the enemy, open or covert. The great effort with democrats now, is to see who can and who will do the most on the day of the election for the success of their principles and candidates. All are rallying like men bent on a glorious victory. The triumphant re-election of your Congressional candidate will reflect high credit upon yourselves, and will be hailed by our friends throughout the State and Union, as a proud triumph of the best interest of a common country.

"In order to injure Mr. Tracy, the Whig candidate for Senator, the locofocos are circulating the story that he is in favor of David Wilmot for Congress. *This is not so.* Mr. Tracy is an open and avowed Tariff man, and of course is in favor of the tariff candidate for Congress."

We clip the above from the Argus, the Organ of the Whigs and Disorganizers.

The "*locofocos*" are circulating no such story.—It is a game of the enemy—and the cry of "stop thief" is made to divert attention from the tricks they are practicing to delude the honest yeomanry. We have been credibly informed that Mr. Tracy himself, and many of his friends also, have, in their electioneering peregrinations in Democratic neighborhoods, *professed* to be Mr. Wilmot's friends, and even intimated that they would prefer Mr. Wilmot's election. This we presume the Editors of the Argus knew, and hence, true to their instincts, they must misrepresent and deceive—they know that such means have been resorted to by Mr. Tracy's friends, and they know the people know it; so they cry out most lustily, "the locofocos are telling such a story, don't believe it."

Awful!

A typographical error occurred in Mr. Elwell's letter, published in the last Reporter, in which the word "one" was rendered our. The mistake was altogether accidental, and was corrected as soon as discovered—altho' it did not materially alter the sense of the letter. But the Argus seizes hold of this, and denounces it as a "wilful and deliberate forgery." Bah! Had the editors been very keen-sighted, they might have discovered another typographical error in the same paper, which was equally *awful*, and might with as much propriety been proclaimed by them a "wilful forgery." The letter "u" was left out of the word "cause," making it read *case*.

Mutiny.

Gen. Patton's Pirate paper has thrown a fire brand into the ranks of the opposition that threatens to burn them up like "hay, wood and stubble." It contains so many, and such palpable falsehoods, that the Whigs are fairly put to the blush, and refuse to stand god-father to the bantling.

Mr. Tracy was heard to say, that unless that Bradford Settler was suppressed, he would decline being a candidate, for he would not permit the falsehoods it contains to go abroad with his *apparent* approbation. They are in a terrible muss, and how it will be reconciled we can't pretend to say.

Senator.

The Tioga Herald is endeavoring to create a prejudice against Col. Mason among the Settlers, because he happens to own a few hundred acres of unseated lands. If the Herald had correct information on this subject and would keep to the line, we could have no objection to all it might say.

Most of the unseated lands owned by Col. Mason are coal and iron lands, purchased by him expressly for the purpose of opening the mines and supplying our market with coal, and at the proper season establishing the manufacture of iron. We hope that neither the settlers or tariff men will object to him on this account.

It is also true, that Col. Mason has recently purchased a small tract of land, which is contracted out to settlers. But who complains of this? Do the settlers on the lands? Who has been injured by the transfer of the title from Philadelphia Landholders to a citizen of, and among the settlers themselves? One to whom they can pay much easier than the former owner. One who is ready and willing to receive their cattle and produce instead of exacting *par cash* in every instance. We believe the settlers on these lands are not only perfectly satisfied with Col. Mason, but deem it fortunate for them and their interests that he has become the purchaser.

We might retort. We might tell of the Judgments and Executions in favor of Henry W. Tracy, on almost all the land in his neighborhood. We might a tale unfold of the many farms he has added to his domain by means of *Sheriff's Sales*, until he owns nearly all the land adjoining him. But we let it pass—merely hinting to our Whig friends, that the quieter you can let *that* subject rest, the better for *your* candidate.

Beware of Falsehood!

We have received information from a reliable source, that the leaders of the disorganizers in this county, have been for some weeks secretly circulating a story that Hiram A. Beebe, late editor of the Banner & Democrat of this county, had written a letter to Mr. M'Cook, of Bribery notoriety, stating that pending the election of Judge Morris for Congress, in 1838, Mr. Wilmot and Col. Piollet sold themselves to Willard, the opposing candidate, for $500 apiece.

We have not referred to the subject before, for the reason that we had understood Mr. Wilmot had written to Mr. Beebe on the subject, and we preferred to give his own statement to the public.

We now have the pleasure of laying before our readers, Mr. Beebe's reply, which gives the lie direct to any such imputation, and stamps the whole transaction as an infamous fraud and forgery.

WESTFIELD, Sept. 24, 1846.

DEAR SIR:—I have this moment taken your letter from the Post Office, and hasten to reply.

Mr. M'Cook had been informed that I was in possession of certain facts which might invalidate Col. Piollet's testimony in the suit against him for bribery; and he desired my attendance as a witness.

I wrote him that I was satisfied I knew of nothing which would be of any avail or benefit to him, and on that ground declined going to Harrisburg.—According to my best recollection *your name did not occur in my letter; and I know and state unequivocally, that I never wrote to Mr. M'Cook or any body else, that you and Col. Piollet received or were to receive from Mr. Willard five hundred dollars each. Any such statement circulated over my name or upon my pretended authority, is a FORGERY and FALSEHOOD.* H. A. BEEBE.

Genuine Whig Principles.

Gen. Patton is on the regular Whig track. He says in his Pirate—"We hold to regular nominations, but when the people find that their candidate is opposed to their interests, then the nomination becomes *irregular*. The people had not time to investigate Mr. Wilmot's course until after the delegate elections, or they would have opposed his renomination."

Exceedingly modest. *The people had not time to investigate Mr. Wilmot's course.* In other words, the *people* are ignorant, they don't read nor understand what their representatives are doing. It takes the General to enlighten them; and as he did not move until after the election of delegates—but actually voted for delegates for Mr. Wilmot himself—the people were doomed to remain in ignorance, blindfolded—tied hand and foot, until the General, Sampson-like, burst the bandds asunder and proclaimed liberty to the captives.

What a comment upon the weakness and presumption of a man, a prey to selfish and ungovernable passion.

Since Mr. Wilmot returned from Congress, Gen. P. of his own free will and accord, said to him, he should vote for his re-election; but this was before the delegate election—and we presume the General had not had time to investigate his course. At the delegate election the General voted for delegates known as the open and avowed friends of Mr. Wilmot; but we presume he had not then had time to investigate Mr. Wilmot's course.

But the General has awakened from his Rip Van Winkle slumber, and the work of the ignorant delegates who did not understand Mr. Wilmot's course, but voted *unanimously* for his re-nomination, is to be knocked into a cocked hat by his superior intelligence, sagacity and prowess.

County Commissioner.

We understand the Whigs are hoping to elect their candidate for Commissioner by enticing democratic voters to go for Mr. Briggs through sympathy, and because he is a "clever fellow." We hope no democrat will suffer himself to abandon his party principles, or vote against any of its regular nominations on account of personal friendship, or social neighborhood relations. We have a high respect for Mr. Briggs, and would go as far to do him a kindness as any other friend, where it did not compromise principle; but he is now before the people as the candidate of the federal party for an important office, and if elected will in its administration carry out federal principles. The office of Commissioner continues three years, and to place a federalist in it, is to give to him the power to operate during that time for the overthrow of the Democratic party, and the prostration of its principles. There is, perhaps, no position in the county affording a more efficient field for operations than the one to which Mr. Briggs aspires. We appeal to our democratic friends in the earnestness of truth, to adhere strictly to their party principles and nominations. The candidates on our own ticket are every way as deserving as others can be, and by electing men of our own political faith, we not only ensure a faithful administration of the duties of the office, and thereby secure the interests of the whole people, but we do all in our power as democrats to perpetuate the principles of our party.

We repeat to our Democratic friends, that nothing should induce them to abandon any portion of the democratic ticket.

Deception Their Only Weapon.

General Patton is traversing Tioga county, determined to defeat Mr. Wilmot at all hazards—this he knows, can never be done at open and fair issue before the people, hence he resorts to every species of misrepresentation and falsehood to create prejudices which he knows cannot be sustained by truth. Among other things, we are told he represents Mr. Wilmot as opposed to the interest of the Settlers, alleging that he voted in Congress against their rights. Mr. Wilmot needs nothing to shield him against this calumny—but the naked truth. Let the truth be told, as *Gen. P. knows it to exist*, and it will show that Mr. Wilmot instead of being unfriendly to the Settlers, has ever been their advocate, and that his vote in Congress was with a view to their direct benefit.

A bill was before Congress to graduate the price of the public lands—that is, directing that that portion of the public domain which had been in market a certain number of years, should be reduced to a certain price below that heretofore fixed by law; and other lands, which had been in market a still longer period, to a still lower price.

The effect of such a law, if unrestricted, would be to throw into market a vast territory of the public domain, at reduced prices, which would have been seized upon and bought up by speculators, and then the Settlers would have been compelled to pay still higher prices.—This was seen, and an amendment offered, limiting the benefit of such reduction to actual settlers—that is, if the land was sold at such low prices, it should be sold only to ACTUAL SETTLERS and not to the speculator, to enable him to wring from the settler an exorbitant price. *This amendment was supported and ably advocated by Mr. Wilmot*, but was lost, and he then voted against the bill for the reason, as we have stated, that it throw open the public domain to the grasp of speculators at reduced prices.

—Mr. Wilmot unfriendly to the Settlers! A most gross perversion of facts. It is well known here that Mr. Wilmot has ever been in feeling and sympathy on the side of the Settlers. He has been employed on their side, in nearly all the suits they have had in this County with the landholders—and he refused to be retained as the attorney of the Bingham Estate, the largest landed interest in the County—yet he is represented as opposed to the Settlers. But the Settlers will not be deceived. Mr. Wilmot is too well known to them, and his feelings in their behalf are too well appreciated to be forgotten. We predict that the Settlers will place a proper estimate upon his friendship for them, and the unjust and unholy efforts made by his enemies to defeat his election by means of such gross and infamous falsehood and deception—and that they will brand his accusers on the day of election, with falsehood and fraud, by casting their votes for the man of their choice—the Settler's friend—the HON. DAVID WILMOT.

Reign of Terror.

"Mr. White, then, has an interest in common with the mass of the freemen of this district BASED UPON CONSIDERATIONS OF PROPERTY, which his opponent has not."

Such is the language held by the organ of the Whig party of this county, as a reason why freemen should vote for Mr. White in preference to Mr. Wilmot. Has it come to this? Is the reign of terror to be revived, and the Federal doctrine—"take care of the rich and the rich will take care of the poor," to be re-established.

We confess ourselves utterly surprised, that men can be found in our midst, at this day, who boldly and unblushingly advocate such a monstrous doctrine; and we cannot believe, even now, that the mass of the Whig party will give it their sanction. But we will see.

It is sent forth by their acknowledged mouthpiece as the doctrine of the party. If they approve it they will of course, as a party, vote for Mr. White. If they repudiate it they will at least hesitate before giving it their sanction. We would much prefer to believe they will both condemn the sentiment and discountenance the briefless, brainless lawyer from which it emanated.

"Heaps upon Heaps."

Gen. Patton in his "Bradford Settler" says, "In Tioga county Mr. White's majority will be 600, it may be 1000. In Susquehanna our friends claim 600, and in Bradford we claim 200."

There is calculation for you. More than a thousand Democrats slain at one breath.

Not so fast dear General, that time has gone by.—Time was when with the "jaw bone of an ass," a "thousand" could be slain, but that kind of weapon can do no such execution in these days.

COMMUNICATION.

[For the Bradford Reporter.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Having read a communication in the columns of your paper, from Gen. Patton, in which I am falsely represented, I claim a right to be heard through the same.

Democracy I hold to be the representative power vested in the people: a Democratic Party, therefore to be an organized party of men, holding the same doctrine—a majority which governs. When Democrats take action in primary meetings, they act for themselves in person, and elect representatives to represent them in secondary meetings. Nominations made in County Convention, by the regular representatives of the people, commissioned in primary meetings to speak the will of their constituents, are to all intents and purposes, the candidates of the Democratic party—the party being composed of its own numerous constituency. A person may vote for years with the party, without being a democrat at heart. He may be placed in a situation to withhold his vote, and his democracy be untarnished. Yea, more, he has a right to leave the party any moment he feels it his duty to do so, and no man is authorized to question that right. But to claim identity with the party, while he is plowing with another man's heifer, is quite another thing; it is seeking to betray with a kiss. To cast off the Traitor who is thus trying to strike down the organic power of his party is the strongest proof of pure democracy that can be offered.

I was an attentive listenter to the reading of the resolutions on the Wednesday evening alluded to by Gen. Patton. When Gen. P. came forward, and requested his name to be stricken out, considerable debate ensued; he claiming 25 years standing as a Democrat, to be a sufficient safeguard against the resolution. The motion being before the meeting, (and I believe justly) I felt it my duty as a Democrat, to vote one way or the other, understandingly. With the wish to show Gen. P. fair play, I said in these words, "General, are you acting with the Disorganizers?" (Not are you going to support the ticket now formed, as he has it.) To which he replied, "I intend to support the whole ticket, with the exception of one candidate." "That is not answering my question," said I, and repeated my interrogatory, "Are you acting directly or indirectly with the Disorganizers?" (Not as Gen. P. has it, are you going to vote for David Wilmot?) An answer to my question being twice evaded, it was sufficient evidence to me under the circumstances, that Gen. P. was acting with the disorganizers, and I feel justified in voting for the resolutions, even if I had been a still-born Democrat.

But the General says that I "first saw the light of Democracy through a canal contract, while Mr. Wilmot was Clerk to the Superintendent."

Whether Gen. Patton coined the above falsehood, or received it from the Father of Lies, I know not, and leave him to answer for himself.

I was never party to a Canal contract directly or indirectly but in one instance. That was the contract to build the Culvert on Sec. 29, taken when Wm. Keeler was Superintendent, and Silas Noble, Clerk. When Wilmot was Clerk to the Superintedent, Mr. Foster changed the structure of the culvert, abandoned my contract, re-let the work, and the job passed into other hands, leaving me minus some hundreds of dollars; a quarry having been opened and stone uncovered nearly sufficient to finish the job. Gen. P. will please apply his yardstick, and tell us how far this operation tended to make me a Democrat? as I confess myself entirely unable to apply his mode of testing Democracy.

The Canal books are within the reach of Gen. Patton; if I have accused him wrongfully, he has the means of exposing me. If I have not, he would do himself justice, by correcting his error like a gentleman.

Durell, October 3, 1846. J. M. BISHOP.

☞ Wright and Gardner have been re-nominated by the Democratic State Convention of New York.

The Democracy of Bradford County and the Tariff.

The democratic party of this county have been uniform in support of the same sentiments and doctrines on the tariff question as were so ably vindicated by their representative in Congress at the late session. The vote then given by Mr. Wilmot in opposition to the protection of capital over the industry of the country, was in honorable harmony with his own faith and practice at home—when he was a private in the ranks; and in strict accordance with the open and declared will of the democratic party of his county. The democrats of Bradford had at an early day and by repeated declarations made known their will on the question of the tariff—that they were opposed to laws based on *protective* instead of *revenue* principles.

The republicans of Bradford in February 1844, pending the Presidential nomination at that day, when it was vitally important that they should define *their position* on great national questions—at this interesting conjuncture the democrats issued a call for a county meeting to be holden at the Court house in Towanda. Well do we remember the meeting, it was a great and glorious gathering of the democrats of the county. For the information of the *Whigs* we publish below the organization of the meeting. We take it from its published proceedings. It will be seen that the democratic party, with Mr. Wilmot, were *then* where they are now, opposed to unjust restrictions upon the domestic industry of the country. In February 1844, the democracy of Bradford, in county meeting assembled, demanded, in the dignity of truth, that the farmer who tills the soil, the mechanic who toils in the work-shop, should not be *taxed* for the protection of the capitalist. They were earnestly opposed to the "tariff of 1842," and *unanimously* demanded the removal of restrictive duties upon the industry of the people. The democrats, it will be seen, were not willing to be plundered upon so magnificent a scale for the benefit of the manufacturers, even in that day.

Thus had the republicans openly and boldly proclaimed their will on this great question, and six months thereafter, *unanimously* nominated Mr. Wilmot for Congress. Pending his own election he eloquently sustained the same doctrines embodied in the resolutions offered by himself and unanimously adopted by the republican party on the 15th of February. And *after* his election, had the moral courage, in the face of the money power, to support the same doctrines on the floor of Congress.

This, then, fellow-citizens, is the offence of your representative—he could not be seduced from the path of duty—he could not in the hour of trial be *induced* to turn traitor to your *declared will*, and to his own solemn pledges.

It is indeed, a theme of proud reflection *to know*, that the democracy of our noble County, are about to vindicate their own veracity of purpose, and the fidelity of an able and fearless representative—the eloquent champion in the National Councils of the producing classes, by returning him to Congress, in the eloquent language of Vice President Dallas, "with impressive and redoubled sanction."

The *majority* for Mr. Wilmot in Bradford will not be less than 600. But to the resolution *unanimously* passed by the democracy of Bradford in 1844.

Here it is—read it, and then "go ahead":

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY MEETING.

Pursuant to previous notice, a large and enthusiastic meeting of the democracy of Bradford county, was held in the Court House in the Borough of Towanda, on Tuesday evening, 15th inst. DAVID CASH, ESQ., was called to the Chair, DANIEL BRINK, LEONARD PIERCE, LOCKWOOD SMITH, JONATHAN STEVENS, Jr., CHAUNCEY GUTHRIE, and JAS. F. MEANS, were elected Vice Presidents; Leonard H. Pierce, Peter C. Ward and Edson Aspenwall were elected Secretaries.

The object of the meeting was briefly stated by MR. WILMOT, and the following resolutions offered by him, and *unanimously* adopted:

Resolved, That we are opposed to a United States Bank, the distribution among the several states of the proceeds of the public domain, and to a prodigate and unnecessary expenditure of the people's money.

Resolved, That we are determinedly opposed to the imposition upon the people of high and burdensome taxes in the shape of *protective duties*, by which money is taken insiduously, and as it were, by stealth from the pockets of the great agricultural and consuming clases, and transferred into the pockets of overgrown monopolists and associated companies engaged in particular branches of industry. We are in favor of taxing the people for the necessary wants of government only, therefore of a tariff limited to the lowest point of revenue demanded by an economical administration of government, and in imposing such a tariff we do not object to granting incidental protection to certain great interests of a *national character*, more especially such as are necessary to the defence of the country in time of war.

Beware of Them!

We copy the following from the Montrose Democrat, *Extra*, of the 3d inst. It affords the most conclusive proof of all we have said in relation to the commanding officers of the Pirate party—Patton, Bull and Lusk, and corroborates fully our predictions last week, and what we have said in this paper, in relation to Gen. Patton's "Bradford Settler."

It brings to light another fact of which we warned our readers early in the campaign—*That foreign emissaries are sent here to defeat Mr. Wilmot.* This same Mr. Sanderson, of whom the Democrat speaks, visited this place, and while he was here was known to be in secret conclave with the Federals and disorganizers, evidently concocting means to defeat the democratic party.—That money has been sent here, and will be used freely, we have no doubt. We say with our Susquehanna friends, BEWARE OF THEM!

"We feel it our duty to issue this Extra, for the purpose of warning the people of this congressional District, to be on their guard against the vilest and most unblushing frauds and falsehoods which are about to be put in circulation against Mr. Wilmot, the democratic candidate for Congress. The press in this county under the control and direction of that reckless and unprincipled demagogue, Franklin Lusk, has been at work in the perpetration of an outrageous fraud upon the public. A paper was struck off last evening purporting to have been printed at Bradford county and entitled the "Bradford Settler," which we have good reason to suspect is filled with the most malignant and vile slanders, falsehoods, and forgeries against Mr. Wilmot. The matter for this slanderous sheet was prepared by these renegades, Bull and Patton, and the son of the latter has been in our village for the last few days, preparing and assisting at its publication. He left this morning, loaded with these papers which it is believed are principally intended for circulation in Tioga county.

We know nothing as to the character of the falsehood which this paper contains, but from the secrecy and darkness which has surrounded its publication, and from the reckless character of those who were instrumental in getting it up, we caution our democratic friends to be prepared for anything and everything—Lusk, Bull and Patton will stop at nothing to effect Mr. Wilmot's defeat. The game is a desperate one, and desperate men are playing at it. If this fraudulent sheet contains TRUTH, why this secrecy?—Why not let Mr. Wilmot and his friends know its contents? Knowing the falsity and infamous character of their slanders, they are anxious to conceal, and yet refuse to show them until too late to be refuted. Democrats, be not deceived and imposed upon by the efforts of those desperate political demagogues—renegades from the democratic party, now in confidential communication and strict alliance with the Federal party, to break down Mr. Wilmot and secure the Election of the federal candidate Mr. White.

To secure this result, an important emissary from the Whig ranks abroad, Mr. Sanderson, chairman of the Whig State Committee, has lately visited this place, and known to have been in several secret conclaves with Lusk and the whigs. Be ware of them. They have nothing to lose, but every thing to gain and their course will be desperate. Be on your guard! Be vigilant—be prepared for any and every effort they may put forth!

We assure our friends in Bradford and Tioga that the democracy of Susquehanna were scarcely ever more firmly united, and that in any event, the majority fro Mr. Wilmot in this county will not be less that 500, and from that to 700.