

Bradford Reporter.

Free Soil, Free Speech, Free Men.
Freedom for the Territory.

E. O. GOODRICH, EDITOR.

Towanda, Saturday, January 4, 1861.

Terms of the Reporter.
50 50 per annum—paid in advance—20 cents will be deducted for each copy actually received. \$1.00 will be deducted. No paper sent out of the State without prepayment. Advertising—per line of ten lines, 20 cents for the first week, and 15 cents for each subsequent week. Office on the "Union Block," north side of the Public Square, next door to the Bradford Hotel. Entrance between Adams and Keweenaw streets.

Appointment by the Commissioners.
F. M. FARNEY, to be Clerk to the Commissioners of Bradford County for the present year.

we part with some of our delinquent subscribers with this number of our paper. We do this reluctantly, but with a feeling that it is our duty to remedy for long continued neglect. It cannot be expected that even a printer's spirit will bear to be neglected forever. We therefore discontinue the weekly issue of the Reporter; to such, and as they have shown no disposition to do us justice, shall claim what the law allows us, and the credit awarded. Our next visit to them will be, by virtue of "Bradford County, ss," from our neighbors the justices of the peace. If any subscriber feels that he should give us our dues, he has an opportunity in the person of his postmaster who will forward money at our risk. We are extremely anxious not to introduce them to Constable Carrick, but they must choose.

The Future of this Republic.

From one shore of this ocean bound Republic to the other—from Maine to Texas—are not waiting at the present day certain disinterested patriots who are loudly proclaiming that the Union of these States is in danger; that the confederacy is about to be overthrown; that anarchy and civil war is impending; and that the blood of brethren our own prosperous and happy land. The arch-god north from South Carolina, and allies and tools of the Slave Power, like the eagle cry, until the fearful monster, whose reality would arouse a nation, becomes merely a ridiculous butte-rose.

We are not among those whose sleep has been disturbed by the doleful apprehensions and gloomy visions which have so seriously alarmed these easily excited gentry. We have yet seen no spectacles of dissension, of enraged cities, and blazing villages, as the result of the great political "Misconception" we are now in the midst of, because we think we have discerned in the treason of Quartermasters and the vaporing of the Southern Bullheads, but the usual arguments and means generally employed by them to induce and cajole the North while they carry of the palm of victory. We have seen several measures adopted which had been proclaimed as certain to produce a dissolution of the Union, without even a scene from a single Southern "Horsur." All the indications in the South prove that there has been no disposition on the part of the people in general, however among their Senators and Representatives may have deemed it necessary to play the game to prove their fealty to Southern rights.

The "signs of the times" then, while they portend no immediate danger, are not without clouds for the future. Deep and impenetrable gloom are in the far distance, whose obscurity and darkness no man can fathom. The speck upon the horizon, which the framers of the Constitution supposed a few years would dissipate, has grown larger and more portentous, until the patriot and the philanthropist can only regard the land with dread. When the mind would expand at the thought of what this mighty nation shall become in after ages—the land where the altar of Liberty is erected, in which the fire of Freedom is kindled, to irradiate the world, and light up the gloom of Despotism; the home of the oppressed; the asylum from tyranny over both mind and body; the repository of learning and the seat of the sciences; stretching from ocean to ocean, with its variety of soil and climate, adapted to the production of every article wanted or luxury can demand; to whose untiring loom no one can give utterance—where comes over all this bright, propitious cheerless phantom whose shadow chills the heart and burdens the mind.

The future of the Republic is indeed full of gloom and doubt. The darker is entering into the body. This accursed slavery, for which neither the South, nor the North, nor our Fathers are responsible, is the rock on which, if ever, the ship of state will founder. We say this, after mature reflection upon the agitation which the country has recently undergone, in regard to this question. We see that in the rapacious and unscrupulous demands of the Slaveocracy, which must inevitably bring about such a disastrous result. The spirit of a Jefferson, a Henry, and a Randolph no longer actuates the conduct of Southern men, but the great Slave capital of the South is turned into a mighty machine to grasp and perpetuate political power. The patriotism which looked gladly to its final extinction is no longer to be found in Southern breasts, and its place is usurped by pliancy for its propagation and further security. The elasticity of Southern aristocrats is appealed to, for the base and most selfish purposes, and they are no longer taught to regard slavery as a divine institution, rather than as a blot upon our country—a milder and blight upon its prosperity—of which should at the earliest possible moment be eradicated.

The attention of our Revolutionary patriots was directed to developing plans by which the evil was in time to become extinct. That they looked to this period is not very far distant; that they rejected in the prospect, both North and South, there is no disputing. How is it now? How much nearer are we to being "of the dark times than when our Constitution was framed? In pain and sorrow should the answer be given. As slavery gradually weaves itself out in one direction, we have purchased additional territory for it, until it has increased, and has become fixed and perpetual. Were this all, it might be endured, and our glorious Union outside the temper in safety. But with this fostering, Slavery has become proportionately arrogant and propositioned in its demands. It now claims that the policy of this Government is to increase and maintain the evil. It regards the indul-

gence and teachings of our forefathers, and makes demands in once repugnant to our nature and the purpose of our Republic. Have we no higher mission than perpetration and extension of slavery? Shall we the legislation of the country and own the dire and damnable objects? How long, think you, under such assumptions could our Union stand? There is no compromise in this that respects all. Our fathers found slavery fastened upon the land they entered it, for the sake of liberty, and for the purpose of forming a Union of the states. There was no compromise made by virtue of which it should go any further beyond what were its boundaries then. They had not struggled, and fought and bled, for the purpose of extending the area of Slavery, and they entered into no compact by which their children are bound to do so. Lexington and Bunker Hill and Saratoga have drunk up the blood of our ancestors in vain if we are bound to give a single foot to Slavery, or to minister to its rapacity.

That there is a growing prejudice against Slavery in the North is not to be disguised. Men learn to regard it as more of an evil, day by day. In this nineteenth century, emphatically an age of progress, of plans for the amelioration of mankind and for reformation of all our social abuses, it could hardly be different. In proportions the Slaveocracy grows imperious and unprecedented in their demands for the protection and fostering of their "peculiar institution;" there springs up a growing aversion in the minds of Northern Freemen to the inhuman traffic which they deem a blot upon our national escutcheon. As Southern men forget the spirit in which our ancestors, as they perceive that the intentions and purposes of our ancestors, we fear that Northern men under the feeling of indignation and repugnance may rush into the opposite extreme, and forget the true compromises which cemented into one body these States. Here, then, is the great danger to our Republic viz: the propensities demands of the Slaveholders, and the spirit around in the breasts of a free people by their intolerance and proscription. Years will not better this, nor abate one jot of the evil. We have seen how the South has grown step by step more monstrous and unjust in its pretensions. Where it will end, there is no calculating. The North, also, as they become more enlightened will abate none of their animosity to Slavery. They will learn to despise and hate it more and more. The spirit of our institutions—the teachings of the gospel—the literature of the country, the poetry, say, and even the music, of the age, all have a tendency to lower our estimation of human bondage.

Strange as it may seem, our fear is, that when division shall come, the North will be the sufferers. For one reason why the North should preserve the Union intact, there are a dozen that apply with more weight to the South. The latter, though a minority, have always wielded the power and patronage of the Federal Government. They now fill most of the offices. We carry their mails for them, and support in idleness their costly aristocracy, degenerated by the influence of the institution in their midst. Our presence in the Union is the only safe guard they have to their own safety, and the security of their property. Without us, they could not keep that property for a day; while the horrors of St. Domingo would appal them every hour. In our judgment, none of the *ultramontans* which the South set up, would endanger this Union if it stood at once. Incorporate the Wilcox Provision upon every territorial bill—abolish Slavery in the District of Columbia—repeal the Fugitive Slave Law—and the blustering of the South would turn out as they did in the case of California. The abolition of Slavery in any state, would undoubtedly drive even the South to desperate and extreme measures—but no true patriot would ask such a thing. The danger then is, that the South will attempt to drive the North into the support of such a series of usurpations and aggressions as will force the latter to the conclusion that the former is not indispensable to their welfare, nor the welfare of humanity and that they will quietly and peaceably dissolve the fraternal relations which connect them.

The North will not be satisfied to be made and held as a mere instrument to annex new territory to enhance the value of Slave property; as a secondary power whose only object is to minister to the demands of the slavery-propagandists. The North have been accustomed to look forward to some partial, indefinite, to be sure, when our country lies from the sin of Slavery, should have achieved the summit of greatness. When they are made to understand that all the legislation of the country is to be subservient to the riveting and strengthening of the chains of Slavery, our great fear is, that the Freemen of the Republic will look about them for the best means by which they can at least rid themselves of all participation in the accursed sin.

Nothing but a return to the principles of the fathers of our country can avert the threatening danger or dissipate the impending gloom. The sun has gone back upon the dial, but wisdom and moderation may yet guide us safely through the storm.

Let Slavery cease her incessant and unscrupulous demand. Let her be content with the destiny and fate the sages of the Revolution awarded her. Let the North be prepared in good faith to carry out the Compromises of the Constitution. Let the South be satisfied with the extended limits she has already attained. Particularly should we insist upon this. It is the sheet anchor of our hopes for our beloved country, that Slavery should not be extended another inch. Slavery, if stationary, will in time be eradicated. It will be long, now, but in his appointed time may yet be accomplished. That this vexed and exciting question may yet be arranged, with a view to the future prosperity and permanency of our Republic, should be the ardent prayer of all. Despite these forebodings, we have a hope that the sun of Liberty will illumine our whole country; for we have an abiding confidence that He who divided the waters of the Red Sea, for his chosen people, and directed their way with a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, will not order the sun of Human Freedom to set in gloom by the downfall of this nation.

Masonry.—At a regular meeting of Union Lodge, No. 108, held at their Hall in the Block of Towanda, on Wednesday, Dec. 18th, 1850, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:
H. L. SMITH, W. M. E. H. MAZON, S. W. L. W. TUFFIN, J. W. E. O. GOODRICH, Treas. W. H. PEARSON, Secretary.

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The "North Branch Democrat."

In alluding to the appearance of the *North Branch Democrat*, we last week gave a short account of the conception and gradual growth of the paper, in which we also traced the general course of its various movements since its present name and completion. We have shown how the paper, under the management of Mr. Wilcox, was made the vehicle of an ambitious and jealous malcontent to ground the warfare upon, in the first instance, and time by increasing their power, under different guises and upon different pretences, the same feeling has found vent until the *North Branch Democrat* has arisen from the ashes of the *North Pennsylvanian* to effect purposes which the latter shudders at.

We said it would surprise many of those who voted for Mr. Saxton to find him lending his name and influence for the support of men and measures the Democracy of Bradford totally repudiated, and with which he has on all occasions, professed to sympathize. We deem it our duty both to the Democracy who have been thus shamefully cheated, as well as to ourselves (for the establishment of the *Democrat* argues some dereliction on our part) to give boldly, plainly and truthfully, the reasons which in our belief have brought about this new move.

An overweening ambition is unfortunately the failing of most of those who struggle to get into public life are successful. Politics, which once was a noble pursuit, considering only the welfare and prosperity of the country, has become too many, mere scramble for office; party organization the instrument by which the party are to be controlled and duped by self-complacent leaders. Honesty and consistency are deemed but impediments in the way toward the goal, by those who traffic in politics, and the most disreputable chicanery, the grossest deception, and the absence of all that is honorable or just, at once justifiable and legitimate when applied for the means of furthering the promotion of some political aspirant. The fourth or fifth rate politician, puffing up with inordinate vanity, and bursting with his importance, becomes in his own estimation fitted for President, or at least U. S. Senator. It is natural for such persons to seek out the most devious and slimy ways, and their tortuous path include in whichever direction interest seems to point the way. Principle becomes secondary when it interferes with the attainment of office—and is to be put off and on at pleasure as one does a garment.

That Mr. Saxton possesses no small amount of ambition he will deny. It is this quality which has brought him into the company he now keeps. He has heretofore been identified with the Democracy of the county. He has professed the principles they have so often put forth, and has defended them with zeal when assailed by the very men in whose embrace he is now most lovingly reposing. The Democracy gave him a nomination for Representative in 1847. That he was not elected, was not owing to those with whom he was acting. After his defeat, that fact was seized upon to poison his mind against those who had been anxious for his success. Artificially devised tales were manufactured, and every artifice that a fecund and reckless mind could invent, applied to the purpose. Slandering upon disimprovement it is no wonder that these are given in some measure successful.

Last fall, Mr. Saxton announced himself as a candidate for Senator. The meshes which had been woven around him, were apparently broken, and he labored to demonstrate that his stood with the Democracy and side by side with those with whom he had always acted, and repudiated most earnestly the companionship and plans of men who he knew the Democracy of Bradford had no confidence in. That Democracy were unanimous in demanding the re-election of DAVID WILCOX. To effect this object, Mr. Saxton declared himself willing to apply his time and energies. That he had fallen under some suspicion on the part of Democrats, was a bitter complaint from him, and he declared himself willing to leave the field whenever his presence was likely to injure Mr. Wilcox's prospects. It was under such representations as these—combined with a feeling of sympathy on account of his defeat, that he carried this county in Convention. No sooner was this effected, than Mr. Saxton's mind became seriously agitated—he became full of doubts—in short did not know where to find himself. Such a course week before, and he could not have commanded ten votes in the Convention.

The celebrated Laceyville Conference disclosed the reasons for this mysterious conduct. One of the conferees had been in Towanda, for a week before, playing a conspicuous part in the Congressional nomination. He was taken to the Conference by Mr. Ward and the performance commenced. First, Mr. WARD FOREWELL, expressed from Monroe, with STRATTON'S desire not to have his name used in the Conference. Throughout, the Susquehanna Conference seemed to have no other wish than to center upon Bradford the Senator, upon such terms as should make that kind act as odious and disagreeable as possible. They came there, under a previous arrangement, that Steeter was to withdraw, and the support of the *Susquehanna Conferees* to be given to Mr. Saxton. What the other conditions of the bargain, which had been previously arranged in Towanda, were, we cannot say, but can judge from Mr. NIXON'S celebrated protest, written by Mr. WARD, and which it was supposed with effect Mr. Saxton's nomination, would materially effect Mr. Wilcox's prospects.

There is no necessity for saying that at the Laceyville Conference the welding was consummated. Mr. Saxton resigned himself to the keeping of Messrs. WARD and FOLLETT. From that hour forth he was devoted to their cause, by virtue of the compact. How much he will do toward enabling them to effect their objects, remain to be seen.

We have no doubt, one of the conditions of the contract was, that Mr. Saxton should assure the editorial direction of the *North Pennsylvanian*, or its ruins. But that paper never having been able to gain a footing, and being despised by the Democrats, it was apparent, that to be successful, some new scheme must be devised, some new plan arranged, to gain the confidence of the party. It was decided that the concern, which smelt in the nostrils of the Democracy should to all appearances be thoroughly renovated and furnished, and with a new name try once more to effect the purposes which the three previous organs had failed to accomplish, hence the pretence that Gen. Farrow purchased the materials of Mr. Ward, and his summary ejection from all apparent participation in the concern. Hence, the reason why Gen. Saxton's range appears as editor and proprietor of a paper of which he does not own a cent. The boldest and most independent man of the day, or of all the world of principles which it is well known the owners and controllers of the paper desire. This "stealing the thing of themselves" were the Devil's work, and the most unpardonable of crimes.

We have no objection to any person establishing a paper in advance of the support which ever measures he places. All that we ask is a honest field and fair play. If we have not advocated the principle of Freedom with sufficient zeal and ability, we blame no one for taking measures to advance that principle. But we do protest, in the name of all that is manly and fair, against this treacherous and stealthy manner of striking at a principle under the guise of friendship. If it be no new day since Gen. Saxton signed the call for Union Meeting at this place for the purpose of putting down all agitation by Free Soilers and others. He is cheek-by-jowl with the man who have ridiculed and stigmatized the Democratic party of Bradford, as "Abolitionists" and "Janitors." He is now the mass instrument, used as a cat's paw, for those who hate that Democracy, and knowing how thoroughly they in turn are despised, potting him forward in the hope that his treachery being too recent, may deceive and mislead the party. We can assure them their hopes will be in vain. The Democracy of Bradford are chained to no man's car. They stand up on the solid rock of their faith. Treachery or opposition in any shape may beset them, but firm in the support of their principles they are not to be deceived or misled. They respect and will support those whose consistency in defence of principle deserve their support, but have nothing but contempt and derision for those whose false pretences would bring reproach upon their stability and faith.

Jenny Lind Safe!
The rumor which we published last week, of apprehensions concerning the late Jenny Lind and noise, turns out to be unfounded. She arrived at Charleston after a boisterous passage.

Division Meeting.
A meeting of the citizens of Western Bradford was held in presence of a notice, at the House of V. M. Long, in Troy, Keokuk on Friday the 27th. On motion, Hon. Robert Wilcox was elected President, and Hon. Jose Adams and Gen. Edith Case, Vice Presidents, and W. H. Peck, and S. D. Barclay, Secretaries. The object of the meeting was stated by the President, Gen. E. Case arose and addressed the meeting at some length, in a course of which he exhibited drafts and maps showing the location, relative size, and population of the several townships lying west of the river, in Bradford, and the four eastern townships in Tioga Counties. At the close of Mr. Case's remarks it was on motion of Wm. H. Peck, Resolved, That an executive committee, consisting of ten, be appointed by the chair, who committee shall have power to draft meetings, of all such other business as they shall deem expedient and proper, to forward the objects of this meeting. Whereupon the Chair appointed the following named gentlemen said committees, viz:
Wm. H. Peck, Stephen Pierce, F. Orwan, S. D. Barclay, John McKean, A. Spaulding, E. Smith, and Gen. E. Case.

Partisan-Complacencies.
On Tuesday last the Pennsylvania entertained its readers with another of its mysterious givings out upon the Tariff. This peculiar and unexplained article all shrouded under the cover of an *Editorial*. Two things have occurred which excited some surprise and wonder in the minds of the few readers, who tell through the empty but noisy letters of this antiquated paper, the one is the factious and virginal-like, and the other, which is assailed General Cameron, and the other, its sudden and unexpected desertion of the principle, involved in the Tariff of 1846, and its no less actual desertion for the principle of Protection for Pennsylvania's great products, Coal and Iron.

This, we say, excited the surprise, but we should say not to many—not to those who know the history of the paper—the history of those who are connected with it, who know how it was established under its present management, and how it has been placed up from declining to answer the purpose of a partisan conspiracy as was ever set on foot.

The paper is not what it professes to be. It is not an independent Democratic paper. It is the organ of a faction. It is the property of the man who lend it money, and who use it as a medium of flattery and fomenting their own interests, and to show bill to placard their own public virtues.

Now and then it is put to use no less mean bit more dishonest. It is used to puff up some new scheme worthy of Congressional patronage, professedly for the public good, really for private profit; ostensibly sincere and disinterested, secretly from motives of personal gain—gain from the public treasury, to be acquired from the money of the people—gain without a consideration, reward without labor.

We know the public here know the character of this kind of an organ; accordingly, but it is the public abroad who are deceived and misled. It is the Democracy in the interior who are betrayed by it; and it is to warn them that now and then we write some of our many other papers and like notice of its otherwise insignificant and powerless paper. It is not now three months since its jostling steps towards its grave its own hands had scooped out, were arrested by the kindly charity of some generous alma-giver.

A meeting of its "black spirits and white, red spirits and grey," assembled to inspect its morbid anatomy and see if some new life could not be imparted to its decaying members and wilted facilities. Mr. Buchanan was accidentally present, and generally offered to forget a debt it owed him and which he never could collect—for who ever knew him to forget a debt? except, perhaps the debt of gratitude he owed to the men who lifted him from the valley of the shadow of death, to the platform of the fulcrum of the open day of Democratic honor and distinction.

Mr. Buchanan was then accidentally there—the dear confidential friends of Mr. Buchanan, were there, and they were all called in for said this decayed journal of decayed office hunters and patriots out of place—to aid in its re-erect, and save it from death, and enter its dear Editor, the peculiar friend of Mr. Buchanan, from the necessity of emigration. Yes, this is true—the great organ of Democracy, the purest of the pure, the faithful of the faithful, had borrowed its last stiver and now stood like a mendicant calling out for the love of Liberty, for the love of Buchanan, lend us a shilling.

But, sincerely it is a sorry thing to see the public thus misled, and a great pity this abuse and betrayal by those who wear "broad phylacteries," and to whose keeping are committed the advocacy of the cause and the vindication of the noble and virtuous of the industrious working-men, the active men of business, and the professional men, who go to their daily occupations, and have their minds filled with other thoughts than knavish quilllets and sharper's traps for petty places to live on, or high places to be disgraced by treason and incompetence—the men which whose patriotism is a sentiment—a real heart-felt sentiment—the men with whom party principles are articles of faith, alike and without guile, and who are laughed at by these jugglers and showmen of Democracy who publish a paper full of fine promises and mighty words, but who give a beggarly performance to their deluded believers.

Practical every day sort of people think that such a paper as this is, honestly expresses what it honestly believes; but those who know the motives that prompt every line and letter that appears within its columns, know that it is the organ of a faction and not of a faith. This recent treachery of the Pennsylvania, upon the subject of the tariff, is a plain and simple tale, early told, and easily understood; and it is the purpose of this article to tell it.

Mr. Buchanan left Philadelphia as mysteriously as he accidentally arrived to be present at the medical consultation over the body of his organ. A few weeks went by, and then he came again, not privately and secretly, but openly, with his usual air of the partisan few, who were prepared to receive him. We say the few—for the Democrats of this county never have believed in the purity of old Federalism.

He arrived—he was feted, dined, supped, and visited. As all illustrious strangers are, he was taken to various places of public interest—he was carried to Girard College, the Water Works, and the office of the Pennsylvania Canal. We have seen it suggested that as he was on a tour to this County to secure votes here, to nominate him for President, and denounce Gen. Case at the next Reading Convention, that it was a pity they did not take him to the Lunatic Hospital or the Asylum for the Blind.

For well nigh a whole month he tarried here, and what was he engaged at? Seeing sights? Visiting old friends? No; but scheming, intriguing, and chattering, to pull down the man who were high in the affections of the party, and upon whose ruins he hopes to rise to power and authority. To break down Gen. Case—to undermine Mr. Dallas—to influence the election for delegates to the Reading Convention—to become acquainted with the county members for the Legislature, and induce them to vote for Judge Jeremiah Black, who had been sent here some weeks before to electorship for the high place of Senator, in a fashion that would discredit a candidate for township constable. All this he was engaged in. We know it. We know the men by name, with whom he intrigued and bargained—the men who were to furnish the delegates, and the consideration, the political considerations, they were to receive. In due time we will tell the tale, sparing no man, but speaking right out, the truth may be known. A summing black in the way of these competitors was this question of the Tariff. The dread was, and it is that the members of the Legislature might feel that they owed something to Gen. Cameron for his past vindication of the interests of Pennsylvania. How was this to be overcome? That was the question; and to get rid of that difficulty it was resolved that Gen. Cameron should be assailed, abused and vilified, even in language that was actionable. He must be put down, on a matter how much his own feelings or the feelings of his family and his friends were outraged, still he must be put down and handled like a political plank. Of that, however, hereafter we will speak. Then some one was to be sent to Washington, to induce the Southern members to agree to modify the Tariff on a coal and iron forthwith, before the election for Senator should come off in Pennsylvania, so as to take the question out of the canvass; and this end a flimsy little man was despatched to Washington, big with the fate of Pennsylvania's Case! He went, and perhaps while there he learned that Mr. Buchanan as the head of Mr. Polk's cabinet, was held answerable by all the Northern and Southern men for the respect of Pennsylvania in the tariff bill of 1846. He learned, while there, that in building for the Presidency, Mr. Buchanan was as willing then to sacrifice the Southern States, as he has since then, been willing to jeopard the Union, by an irrepressible coalition with Jefferson Davis and the Southern Union on the slavery question. However, of that, we will speak hereafter.

The next plan was for the Pennsylvania to change front, and advocate the doctrine of protection, so as to secure that interest. To attain this object it was to be required, the coal and iron men—the Whigs and Protectionists—were appealed to. Yes,

he does not own a cent. The boldest and most independent man of the day, or of all the world of principles which it is well known the owners and controllers of the paper desire. This "stealing the thing of themselves" were the Devil's work, and the most unpardonable of crimes.

We have no objection to any person establishing a paper in advance of the support which ever measures he places. All that we ask is a honest field and fair play. If we have not advocated the principle of Freedom with sufficient zeal and ability, we blame no one for taking measures to advance that principle. But we do protest, in the name of all that is manly and fair, against this treacherous and stealthy manner of striking at a principle under the guise of friendship. If it be no new day since Gen. Saxton signed the call for Union Meeting at this place for the purpose of putting down all agitation by Free Soilers and others. He is cheek-by-jowl with the man who have ridiculed and stigmatized the Democratic party of Bradford, as "Abolitionists" and "Janitors." He is now the mass instrument, used as a cat's paw, for those who hate that Democracy, and knowing how thoroughly they in turn are despised, potting him forward in the hope that his treachery being too recent, may deceive and mislead the party. We can assure them their hopes will be in vain. The Democracy of Bradford are chained to no man's car. They stand up on the solid rock of their faith. Treachery or opposition in any shape may beset them, but firm in the support of their principles they are not to be deceived or misled. They respect and will support those whose consistency in defence of principle deserve their support, but have nothing but contempt and derision for those whose false pretences would bring reproach upon their stability and faith.

A Rich Development!
We call the attention of our readers to an article published in another column, taken from the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times, headed "PARTISAN CONSPLACENCIES." It makes a rich development of facts of which we have before had hints, and which are most undoubtedly truly given in this article. It has been pretty generally understood that FOX has been preceptually called to New York, and we now hear that Buchanan and his clique have prevailed upon him to remain in the Pennsylvania.

Whatever leaning there may be toward Cameron in the article, we will not be accused of endorsing. The struggle for U. S. Senator is one in which we have not taken part, except to watch the manoeuvres of those who have been engaged in "pulling" certain men, and preparing the public for their support. We view with great pride, some of the men in the North who are mentioned for the office, and shall be gratified at their success.

We have noticed with great surprise, that for some time past, the Pennsylvania has been gradually deserting the principle of the Tariff of 1846, and becoming convinced that an alteration should be made to favor our coal and iron interests. At the time that tariff bill was passed, Mr. WILCOX, alone of the Pennsylvania delegation, was in favor of a reduction of the tariff of 1842. Had the remainder of the Democrats from Pennsylvania been with him, they could have secured more favorable terms for our great interests. Mr. WALKER, then Secretary of the Treasury, was ready to make such alteration as should give us reasonable and fair protection. But the Pennsylvania delegation joined their fortunes with those of the already over-protected manufacturers of the East, who in the world's market fear no competition. As a consequence, the benefits they could have obtained for Pennsylvania were foolishly and slightly refused.

Mr. WILCOX voted against the bill as reported, until the last moment, that might it possible be got into a committee of conference, where amendments could be made, more favorable to Pennsylvania, and upon its final passage, the question then being whether there should be a modification of the tariff of 1842, or not, was the only member from Pennsylvania who voted for the new bill.

Now we desire to call the readers' attention to the consistency of the Pennsylvania in its present course. About three years ago, in conjunction with the Washington Union it undertook to write Mr. WILCOX down. One of the gravest charges brought against him was this very course upon the Tariff question; and he was denounced as being opposed to the tariff of 1846! Now, the Pennsylvania has deserted the Tariff of 1846, and has become extremely anxious to effect precisely that which Mr. WILCOX labored at the time of the passage of the law. The venerable Fitchie is just at present, too intent upon preserving the Union, or we should probably have the Pennsylvania and a number of other papers which dance when that paper pipes, denounced and read out of the party.

The object of this new move, as hinted, is to improve Mr. BUCHANAN'S political fortunes. After the manner of those declining health make some specific necessary, and who try the virtues of every medicine in the country, and find at last that they are past recovery. The "Farrington" may enjoy in quiet the retirement of Wheeland, for the remainder of his life, which we trust may be prolonged to at least man's allotted time. He could in no event carry his own state for the Presidency, for he has never been a favorite with the people, and is too timid, selfish and heartless to have many true and ardent friends.

From the Treasurer.
Division Meeting.
A meeting of the citizens of Western Bradford was held in presence of a notice, at the House of V. M. Long, in Troy, Keokuk on Friday the 27th. On motion, Hon. Robert Wilcox was elected President, and Hon. Jose Adams and Gen. Edith Case, Vice Presidents, and W. H. Peck, and S. D. Barclay, Secretaries. The object of the meeting was stated by the President, Gen. E. Case arose and addressed the meeting at some length, in a course of which he exhibited drafts and maps showing the location, relative size, and population of the several townships lying west of the river, in Bradford, and the four eastern townships in Tioga Counties. At the close of Mr. Case's remarks it was on motion of Wm. H. Peck, Resolved, That an executive committee, consisting of ten, be appointed by the chair, who committee shall have power to draft meetings, of all such other business as they shall deem expedient and proper, to forward the objects of this meeting. Whereupon the Chair appointed the following named gentlemen said committees, viz:
Wm. H. Peck, Stephen Pierce, F. Orwan, S. D. Barclay, John McKean, A. Spaulding, E. Smith, and Gen. E. Case.

Partisan-Complacencies.
On Tuesday last the Pennsylvania entertained its readers with another of its mysterious givings out upon the Tariff. This peculiar and unexplained article all shrouded under the cover of an *Editorial*. Two things have occurred which excited some surprise and wonder in the minds of the few readers, who tell through the empty but noisy letters of this antiquated paper, the one is the factious and virginal-like, and the other, which is assailed General Cameron, and the other, its sudden and unexpected desertion of the principle, involved in the Tariff of 1846, and its no less actual desertion for the principle of Protection for Pennsylvania's great products, Coal and Iron.

This, we say, excited the surprise, but we should say not to many—not to those who know the history of the paper—the history of those who are connected with it, who know how it was established under its present management, and how it has been placed up from declining to answer the purpose of a partisan conspiracy as was ever set on foot.

The paper is not what it professes to be. It is not an independent Democratic paper. It is the organ of a faction. It is the property of the man who lend it money, and who use it as a medium of flattery and fomenting their own interests, and to show bill to placard their own public virtues.

Now and then it is put to use no less mean bit more dishonest. It is used to puff up some new scheme worthy of Congressional patronage, professedly for the public good, really for private profit; ostensibly sincere and disinterested, secretly from motives of personal gain—gain from the public treasury, to be acquired from the money of the people—gain without a consideration, reward without labor.

We know the public here know the character of this kind of an organ; accordingly, but it is the public abroad who are deceived and misled. It is the Democracy in the interior who are betrayed by it; and it is to warn them that now and then we write some of our many other papers and like notice of its otherwise insignificant and powerless paper. It is not now three months since its jostling steps towards its grave its own hands had scooped out, were arrested by the kindly charity of some generous alma-giver.

A meeting of its "black spirits and white, red spirits and grey," assembled to inspect its morbid anatomy and see if some new life could not be imparted to its decaying members and wilted facilities. Mr. Buchanan was accidentally present, and generally offered to forget a debt it owed him and which he never could collect—for who ever knew him to forget a debt? except, perhaps the debt of gratitude he owed to the men who lifted him from the valley of the shadow of death, to the platform of the fulcrum of the open day of Democratic honor and distinction.

Mr. Buchanan was then accidentally there—the dear confidential friends of Mr. Buchanan, were there, and they were all called in for said this decayed journal of decayed office hunters and patriots out of place—to aid in its re-erect, and save it from death, and enter its dear Editor, the peculiar friend of Mr. Buchanan, from the necessity of emigration. Yes, this is true—the great organ of Democracy, the purest of the pure, the faithful of the faithful, had borrowed its last stiver and now stood like a mendicant calling out for the love of Liberty, for the love of Buchanan, lend us a shilling.

But, sincerely it is a sorry thing to see the public thus misled, and a great pity this abuse and betrayal by those who wear "broad phylacteries," and to whose keeping are committed the advocacy of the cause and the vindication of the noble and virtuous of the industrious working-men, the active men of business, and the professional men, who go to their daily occupations, and have their minds filled with other thoughts than knavish quilllets and sharper's traps for petty places to live on, or high places to be disgraced by treason and incompetence—the men which whose patriotism is a sentiment—a real heart-felt sentiment—the men with whom party principles are articles of faith, alike and without guile, and who are laughed at by these jugglers and showmen of Democracy who publish a paper full of fine promises and mighty words, but who give a beggarly performance to their deluded believers.

Practical every day sort of people think that such a paper as this is, honestly expresses what it honestly believes; but those who know the motives that prompt every line and letter that appears within its columns, know that it is the organ of a faction and not of a faith. This recent treachery of the Pennsylvania, upon the subject of the tariff, is a plain and simple tale, early told, and easily understood; and it is the purpose of this article to tell it.

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