THE DEMOCRAT.

The Largest Circulation in Northern Pennsylvania—1632 Copies Weekly.

S. B. & E. B. CHASE, EDITORS.

MONTROSE, SEPTEMBER 29, 1853.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.

John C. Knox,
Of Tioga County.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

Thomas H. Forsyth,
Of Philadelphia County.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

Ephraim Banks,
Of Mifflin County.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,

J. Porter Brawley,
Of Crawford County.

FOR SENATOR,

WILLIAM M. PIATT,
Wyoming Co.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,

EZRA B. CHASE,
Susq'a Co.

JAMES DEEGAN,
Sullivan Co.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

FRANKLIN FRASER,
Of Montrose.

FOR TREASURER,

D. R. LATHROP,
Of Montrose.

FOR COMMISSIONER,

AMHERST CARPENTER,
Of Harford.

FOR SURVEYOR,

TIMOTHY BOYLE,
Of New Milford.

FOR AUDITOR,

L. W. CARGILL,
Of Jackson.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11.

☞ We have not been furnished with the official proceedings of Post & Co's. Maine Law Convention by the Secretaries, though a Resolution was passed to publish them in all the papers in the District. We don't wonder they are ashamed to see them in print again, after having published them in the *Register*, and heard somewhat of public sentiment expressed in reference to them.

Are you Assessed?

Let every Democrat remember that he must be assessed *ten days* before the 11th of October next, or he cannot vote. Be on hand and let not a vote be lost on that account.

The Tickets.

The Tickets will be printed and ready for distribution in the several townships, this week.

☞ We would call the attention of Farmers to the Union Insurance Company, located at Athens, Bradford co. Pa. for protection against loss by fire. O. S. Beebe, of Jessup township, is the agent for Susquehanna county.

☞ Several favors from correspondents are unavoidably crowded out this week. The near approach of the election renders it necessary that our columns should be mainly devoted to political articles, and to a defence against the assaults of the Montrose Bank Whigs under their new guise. After election the favors of our literary friends shall be attended to.

NEW YORK STATE FAIR.—The annual State Fair of New York was held at Saratoga last week. The weather was unfavorable, rain falling in torrents nearly the whole time, consequently the Fair was less interesting than formerly. The annual address by Hon. Wm C. Rives, of Virginia, is a good one.

☞ The steamer *Star of the North* arrived at New York on Saturday last from San Juan. She brought over $2,000,000 in gold, and a large number of passengers. The news is not important.

☞ The Printers of Pittsburg lately made a strike for an advance in wages. In one of the offices girls have been employed in place of the regular hands to set type at half price. The recusant jours are too gallant to interfere with the damsels.

☞ We hope those who were so horrified last fall, at the idea of sending so young a man to the Legislature, will not now forsake the principles they then advocated, after having put in nomination this year a man for the same place, by several years younger than we were then. Do gentlemen act on some one political idea for a year at one time. Don't be all things to all men at all times.

Opening of the North Branch Canal.

We have just learned, says the Harrisburg *Union*, that the Canal Commissioners have directed the water to be let into the whole line of the North Branch canal on the 15th day of October next. This is the last link of that great work, commenced nearly twenty years ago, to connect the waters of Chesapeake Bay with the Northern lakes. Although it has met with many reverses, and a large portion of it has lain in desolation and ruin for a long series of years, it has at last been completed in a most substantial manner, and there cannot be a doubt that it will prove one of the most profitable lines belonging to the State. That we do not speak at random on this question, will be seen by the statement of a few facts. This canal traverses the richest mineral region of Pennsylvania. There are inexhaustible beds of iron and coal lying along the line, and it leads into that cold northern region that will consume more coal than any other section of the United States. In our last issue we published a statement showing the receipts at a single office (Beach Haven) on the old North Branch, a line of only about seventy miles, to be $114,000, up to the first day of September. This will be increased to over $150,000 by the end of the year, being sufficient to pay the interest on *three millions of dollars* collected at a single office!!!

We cannot doubt the profitableness of the North Branch canal after this?

The Maine Law Convention.

Since our last issue the great Mass Temperance Convention advertised in the papers has been held at this place, and as faithful chroniclers of the events of the times we proceed to lay the whole farce before our readers.

On Tuesday or Wednesday of the first week of Court, a large hand-bill was issued from the Whig press of this Borough, signed by nobody, calling upon the citizens of the County friendly to the Maine Liquor Law, to convene at the Court House the next Monday evening, "to appoint Delegates to the World's Temperance Convention to be held in the city of New York on the 6th and 7th of September." We wish our readers to note the above quotation of the *object* of that meeting. We make the quotation from the record made by the Secretary, G. Z. Dimock. Now if our readers will turn back to our paper of August 25th, and look at those proceedings, they will see that the meeting was called to order by HON. WM. JESSUP, and strange to say, nowhere will they find in the whole proceedings, *one single word* about appointing Delegates to the World's Convention, as they purported to meet for, and that *not a single Delegate was appointed for that object!* On the contrary, after the meeting was organized by Judge Jessup as aforesaid, a lot of honest unsuspecting men, were called in as delegates, a good share of Democrats among them, so as to cover up the fraud, and then an organization was entered into for the purpose of holding a Convention in this place in September, "*to endorse*" (we quote from the Resolution) *the nominations already made for the Legislature, or to make others if it be deemed necessary.*"

We wish our readers to take particular notice of the above, for by doing so they will discover the fraud practiced in the incipiency, by men who have shown, not only by that act itself, but by their whole subsequent conduct, that they were playing a game as desperate as it was dishonest, to impose upon all that class of our citizens holding Temperance doctrines, and to use them and the cause they profess, for mercenary political objects, and to gratify the malevolence of their own hearts. They called the meeting avowing one purpose,—they went boldly into, and used it for one altogether different. They held out the inducement to the honest men of the community, in order that they might have their presence, and thus their tacit endorsement, and then used their presence to sanction an entire different proceeding. Everybody who attended it will also recollect, that it was conducted by Judge Jessup, B. S. Bentley, and A. L. Post, together with some of the small fry of the same families and connections. Judge Jessup made four or five speeches, and the others were fluent accordingly. Mr. Fish from Great Bend had the manly boldness there, to stand up and resist their doings in part, but when he became troublesome he was soon disposed of by *fiat* of the Throne.

A Committee of general arrangements was appointed, to superintend further proceedings, consisting of B. S. Bentley, G. Z. Dimock, I. L. Post, R. B. Little, W. H. Jessup, A. Chamberlin, and Geo. Fuller. All these, save Messrs. Fuller and Little, it will be seen are in "*the family*" of Montrose Whig dominion, and of these two, Mr. Little never served, and whether Mr. Fuller did or not we do not know. One thing we do know, that he was as well convinced of the moral dishonesty of the whole thing as a man could be.

Well, so far the fraud succeeded admirably. The Committee of Arrangements met and appointed Sub-Committees in the several townships, to superintend the election of delegates to meet in Convention and endorse the nominations which should then be made, or to make new ones. They also gave out through the papers that Hon. NEAL DOW, would be present to address the Convention, and though Mr. Bentley knew by telegraphic dispatch direct from Dow himself that he would not be here,—knew it in time to have given notice through the papers to the contrary, still it was not done, and the public was left to suppose that he would, for you see they wanted to get a large assemblage from all over the county, and thus show a great enthusiasm for the ticket they intended to nominate. Conceived in fraud, and carried out in "*fraud!*"

By reference to the township Committees appointed by the Committee of Whigs here, it will be seen that a large share of Democrats were appointed. That, to those who had seen none of the movements here, made it look very Democratic, but having the key to the first movement, the object sought to be accomplished by this is very apparent. It was only another thickness spread over to hide the movement of the performers in the back ground.

In the mean time, also to give the thing the semblance of honesty, the Committee addressed letters to the candidates already nominated, desiring them to give their views, by letter or otherwise, to the Convention, on the question of the Maine Law.

At last the day of Convention came. It assembled. In the organization, democrats were placed out conspicuously, so that nothing in the shape of Whiggery should be smelt about it. But somehow, it happened that in most of the towns no delegates had been elected, and that the Democrats generally were not represented where an election had been held. Out of over fifty delegates, only about a dozen were anything else but the most violent haters of a Democrat.

Finally the letters of the candidates, excepting Mr. DEEGAN, were read. We print them to-day and ask our readers to look them over carefully. At this point, some honest delegate, not seeing much difference in the letters in substance, and none in principle, save that the answer of Mr. Chase was perhaps stronger of the two, by reference to his votes last winter, when in the Legislature, proposed not to endorse either. He was promptly put down however, while the Elder should question Mr. Piatt, &c., and though that gentleman sternly refused to commit himself further than his letter committed him, yet this furnished a subterfuge behind which to shield themselves, and accordingly Mr. Piatt was endorsed as *sound*. This being done, Chase was promptly disposed of by about a *party vote*, and then, lo, and behold! the whole game became apparent.—A resolution was then offered in substance that Mr. Dean, the abolition candidate for the Legislature, who had squared the platform, should be declared the nominee. Then they were fairly caught at their own game, for Mr. Dean was more of an abolitionist than he was a Whig, and their whole fraud would be headed off by that movement. So they nominated Young Mr. Carmalt, a staunch Whig, and left it for the Conferees to take which of them they chose, as though the Conferees could tell better which one the Convention should have than the Convention itself! A beautiful piece of trickery and fraud to dispose of Mr. Dean, and for honorable men to perpetrate!

By this time the Convention dissolved in disorder, the Democrats declaring their determination to go home and support their own ticket, and venting all kinds of indignation upon the heads of those *honorable* men in Montrose, who had succeeded by falsehood, misrepresentation and trickery in getting them from their homes in the rain and mud, to act as accessories to the dishonest and corrupt designs of their malevolent hearts, and we heard one Whig swearing roundly at his brother Whigs here, for attempting to play off, what he called a (we cant speak the word) fraud, and managing the game so poorly as to give Chase five hundred votes, that he otherwise would not have got, at the election!

Thus ended the last specimen, and we are bold to say, the most dishonest, untruthful, malignant and corrupt of all other specimens of political scheming ever devised by the Montrose Regulators. Not an impartial man was present, who did not call it even worse names, than we do, and we heard several of the delegates declare that they left before its proceedings were concluded, because they "felt too much like a man stealing sheep," to remain there longer. Ask such men as Elder Rial Tower, Edwin Tingley, and even the President of the Convention himself,—any of the honest Temperance men of the county who came here for honest purposes, and we are bold to say, that not one can be found who will not say, that of all attempts even by men professing honesty, to seize upon a sacred sentiment,—a sentiment which should be valued next to their Religion, and use it for the most mercenary political designs, this one capped the climax. And we will go further and ask every candid minded man, if, in their judgment, the men who will, for political purposes, endeavor to make the cause of Temperance subservient to their interests, and strive to lead honest and truthful temperance men with them by duplicity and falsehood both in their words and actions,—if those men are not rotten enough at heart to seize the vestments of Religion itself, when that too may be made to serve them in like manner, and pollute them all over in the corruption of political chicanery! We only wish that every honest man in this county could have been here and looked in upon the proceedings from first to last, in order that they might fully appreciate, how desperately dishonest men may act, when the wicked malice of their hearts leads them away at its will. We only hope that these professedly honest, honorable, and worthy men, may in some way reconcile their consciences to their acts. We hope so for the sake of their own peace and quiet,—and we hope so for the sake of their reputation as citizens. How, with common sense as their guide, they could have placed themselves before the gaze of the public in a position at once exhibiting themselves as men recreant to every profession and obligation of honesty and integrity exceeds even our comprehension.—We have heard but one expression of public opinion by those present, who were not *participes criminis* to the transactions of that afternoon, and that is best summed up in the language of Elder GRAY, a distinguished Baptist clergyman well known in this county, which, we are creditably informed was this,—"As a temperance man I dont know but I should have favored the nominees of that Convention, *had I not been present at the Court House and seen for myself.*"

MONTROSE, Sept. 25th, 1853.

B. S. Bentley, Rev. A. L. Post, Wm. H. Jessup, G. Z. Dimock, and the rest of "*the family.*"

GENTLEMEN:—

You addressed me a letter, or a part of you for the whole, the 14th inst. to ascertain my views on the subject of Temperance. I replied to that letter in a gentlemanly and courteous manner as I knew how, though I was well aware from the first that no honest intentions governed you in writing it. I understood very well, and so expressed myself to everybody who mentioned the subject to me, that it was only a snare set for the purpose of making political capital against me in the present canvass. And I was also confirmed in my impressions, by learning frequently that some of you had made declarations to that import. That such declarations were made, I can furnish legal evidence if denied, but to deny it would be vain since the demonstration made by you in the Convention last Tuesday.

I, gentlemen, am an humble invididual, and certainly if my opinions are of so much consequence to the public, yours must be much greater, and I suppose that I have the same right to catechise you, as you have me. I therefore take the liberty to address you on the same subject that you did me, with a few simple questions.

First, then, are you in favor of the Maine Liquor Law? If so, how long have you been in favor of it?

Second, were you in favor of it last fall, when you brought into the field a Liquor vender, pledged against the law, for the Legislature, and expended a large portion of your time for weeks, together with your money, to elect him, in opposition to a candidate of opposite principles and habits, and who sustained the law by his votes and his efforts while in the House last session?

Third, if you are sincere in your professions why did you endorse the letter of Wm. Piatt, and reject one certainly as strong, besides being fortified by previous votes, in your Convention last Tuesday.

Fourth, how did it happen that you gathered into that Convention the sum total of my political and personal enemies in the county, to hiss even at the mention of my letter, and that four-fifths of the Convention should be composed of such men?

Fifth, Why did you there manifest such malice against me, as even to excite the curiosity of strangers who saw it, to seek me out in order that they might see with their own eys, the object of such deadly hatred? Had that old bank anything to do with it?

Sixth, if you are so devoted to the Maine Law, above every thing else, why were you so anxious to nominate a *Whig*, and that, too, without any public pledge of his fidelity to the Law, and one who has never been publicly known in the county, as connected with the Temperance movement?

Seventh, when you called the meeting last Court, for the purpose, as stated, to elect delegates to the World's Temperance Convention, why did you not elect those delegates, instead of organizing a political movement, to carry out political objects?

Eighth, when you knew that Neal Dow would not be in Montrose at the Convention why did you hold out that fraud to community in order to get them to attend it? Is not a false statement in print a falsehood?

Ninth, this question was made an issue last fall, and you had several persons travelling over the county to visit the Divisions of Sons of Temperance, and to deceive them by falsehoods and misrepresentations in reference to me; now why were you supporting an anti-Maine Law candidate then, and so very piously inclined the other way now?—was it because you then thought the other side the strongest?

Tenth, you have my views in brief in my letter to your Convention, and by turning to the journals of the Legislature you will find those views corroborated by all my votes in that body last winter,—and by honest inquiry you will find even those votes corroborated by all I ever said or did on the subject in my life, and I defy contradiction: now which do you suppose community will deem honest, consistent and truthful, you, who have been on sides by your votes and your public acts, within the past few months, or one who has been consistent in both?

Eleventh, do you really suppose that the citizens of Susquehanna county are so simple and ignorant, that you can say one thing and do another, in their immediate presence and yet they not question your honesty of heart and sincerity of purpose?

Twelfth, do you not suppose that when honest people see you act thus, they will make up their minds that you are either wilfully dishonest or foolishly mad, and that they will treat you accordingly?

Thirteenth, had the publication of the biography of your illustrious Chief, from Livingston's Magazine in the *Register* week before last, anything to do with his running for delegate on the Temperance ticket, the Saturday following? and if so, don't you believe *you could elect him by publishing it once more!*

Fourteenth, how much do you pay G. Z Dimock to ride through the county and poison the very air, that sick people breathe, with falsehoods, slanders, and calumnies against me?

"Your definite reply to the above propositions is respectfully solicited."

Truly, &c. E. B. CHASE.

A Talk with Candid Men!

We do most sincerely wish that every candid, right-thinking man in the county could have been here and looked on at the Convention Tuesday week, for no description on paper can give an adequate idea of the performance. So far as we are concerned, we are doubly satisfied with the result, because, in the first place they were driven to the wall and obliged to show their designs from the first, and also to leave us in a position to expose them in all their dishonesty. When we say *them*, we mean the men here in Montrose who got the thing up, and not the few honest men who came here supposing it to be what it was represented it would be, an honest effort in favor of the Temperance Reform. We saw the move from the start, and knew that it was only a fraud to break down the democratic ticket, or certain portions of it against which they entertained the most malevolent hatred.

Knowing this, and so expressing ourself to every body with whom we conversed on the subject, we hesitated about sending them our reply to their letter to us at all, and did not do so till after the Convention assembled.—We finally thought we would treat them fairly as the best way to make them show their true object. We expected and wanted no endorsement from that source, for we could not have obtained it without the sacrifice of manliness and principle, both of which we could never do, especially to gratify the class of men who originated and controlled that Convention.

We believe there was not a disinterested person present who was not satisfied that the whole thing originated not from pure motives of regard for Temperance, but to make use of that sentiment, and its honest adherents, for the purpose of gratifying personal malice, and to accomplish certain unworthy political motives. Indeed, no person can read the proceedings of the Convention as published in the *Register* last week, without being convinced that such was the sole object, for they bear the best evidence in the world of utter dishonesty,—the evidence upon their very face.

We have very often expressed our fears that the day would come when designing men would seize upon the Temperance question, and drag it into the political arena for corrupt political purposes. That day has already come in this county,—the worst kind of demagogues have seized upon it,—the worst kind, because they are men who have shown that they have no regard for what they profess, by their opposition to the same principle last fall, thus showing that all they care for is to gratify their present interests, and that they would sink the cause forever in the gulf of destruction, if thereby they might carry out their designs.

Now what will honest men think of such proceedings? What will they think of men who will endeavor to use them and their right of suffrage, for selfish and dishonest purposes? But above and beyond all, what can be tho't of men, who are base enough at heart, to come solemnly before the public, with fair professions, and lay hold of a great moral question, that should be sacred to the hearts of men as that of the religion of which it is a counterpart, and pollute it all over with their own hypocracy?

Will honest men, will temperance men, can any man, submit to such cupply hearted designs? A sad day indeed is this for the cause of temperance! A sad sight for those who have stood by it in sunshine and in storm—who would look upon its beautiful form, and treasure its heaven-blest sentiments in their hearts—who have looked and hoped and labored for its complete and perfect triumph, when they cast their eyes upon its descerated body, imploring safety from those who smite with a kiss, and desecrate its holy altars with their mercenary trend. It has withstood the shock of open foes, but how shall it prosper when its friends forsake it, to those who approach with the dagger concealed? Will men see such sacred principles sacrificed in such a manner, and not rise up with an earnest and honest indignation, and wrest from the polluted grasp of these men, the holy sentiment that they profess, and then drive them back to their miserable reflections, if such they are capable of having, by a public rebuke that shall set the mark of reproach upon them forever after?—Never in all the world was moral firmness more needed among the mass of men.

We repeat, we are satisfied personally with their transactions. They seemed to think it necessary to cast odium upon us, that they should publicly try to rob us of whatever credit might attach to us in community, for having been a truthful and sincere laborer in the cause of temperance. Had they reflected, they might have known that their edicts cannot do that. Their own record in the past is too full of blots and blotches. We hold up our record by the side of theirs, and ask community to say which one is consistent and truthful, ours, fortified by our solemn acts in all we ever said or did, even upon the floor of the House, or theirs contradicted by their votes and public acts from month to month and from year to year. All we ask is for community to examine coolly all the evidence, and when they come to the conclusion, as they must in the end, that those to whom we have alluded, are acting a dishonest part,—that they are merely seizing upon Temperance for purposes of fraud and hypocracy, caring not though they bury it in the dust, if they can but gratify their malevolent purposes thereby,—all we ask is that when you come to that conclusion, you should have the nerve to stand up, and defend your principles, rescue them from their hand, and consign the actors,—the *real actors*—to the disgrace that public opinion everywhere meets out to desperate men.

Letter from Mr. Piatt.

Tunkhannock, Sept. 26, 1853.

To the Editor of the *Democrat*:—

DEAR SIR:—I notice in the *Register* of last week a statement to the effect, that I had written a letter to the Maine Law Convention at your place before I left Tunkhannock, different from the one which was read to the convention. Permit me to correct that statement, and to say that, it is wholly without foundation. I never wrote any other letter, not took, nor intended to take, before the people of this district, any other position, either in my speech before the convention or otherwise, than the one taken in my letter.

Respectfully Yours, &c.

WM. M. PIATT.

In justice to Mr. Piatt we make place for the above letter. We were none surprised to see him misrepresented in the manner he was, for we never knew those who did it to stop short of any kind of untruthfulness where their interests seemed to conflict with truth and honesty in any form. Mr. Piatt as a candid and fair temperance man, took the right ground in his letter,—to leave the question to the people for decision, and, for the sake of his own manliness, we are glad to see him thus promptly repel the misrepresentations of dishonest fanaticism. Thus will the public see these late fledged temperance advocates—who were fighting the temperance cause last fall, convicted of falsehood and dishonesty by the mouth of their own witness. Poor, miserable, dishonest, political demagogues! We pity you from the bottom of our heart,—pity you that you have placed yourselves in such a position before the public,—that you have allowed your malevolence and ambition to lead you blindfold to the bar of Public Opinion, self-convicted and abashed before all candid and truthful minds.

Mr. Piatt, in his speech in the convention, stood upon the principles of his letter. Now why was he thus misrepresented? Why simply for this reason. In their anxiety to make their ticket strong, and look like a "no party" affair, as they represented, and thus take with it democratic votes sufficient to defeat the democratic candidates for Representatives, they endorsed him as a matter of course.—After that, they had a happy time in gratifying their malice towards us, and probably not till it was all over did they reflect how ridiculous and dishonest they had made themselves by endorsing one and rejecting another who stood in the same position, and that position also fortified by previous votes on the question in the Legislature. One dishonest act leads to another to cover up the first, and hence, to convince community that there was a wide difference between Mr. Piatt and us, they put boldly forth in print, substantially that Mr. Piatt wrote a letter to them, and then before they could be satisfied of his sincerity it was necessary for him to come forward and *contradict the letter in his speech!* O Dishonesty,—whither dost thou lead thy votaries? But what better could we expect of men, whose professions and practices have undergone such a wonderful change in one short year? In all truth, we have never known them to be consistent in their professions and practice, save to but one thing, and that we give them credit for. They have always been in favor of Banks, and of breaking them when they can swindle community out of a round sum of money, and they have practised it to the letter, as all our citizens can attest.

Letters from Messrs. Piatt and Chase.

The following Letters were read at the Maine Law Convention held in this Borough, on the 20th inst., in reply to notes received from a committee of interrogation:—

FROM WM. PIATT, ESQ.

Tunkhannock, Sept. 20, 1853.

DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 13th inst., addressed to me on behalf of a Committee appointed to ascertain my sentiments relative to the passage of a law prohibiting the sale of liquors to be used as a beverage, was duly received. I have long been numbered among the friends of Temperance, and am not aware that my character as a consistent Temperance man has ever been called in question.—The question, as to the passage of the law referred to by you, is one which in my judgment, like all others of a similar character, should be decided by the voice of the people; and I assure you, that should it be determined, after a fair opportunity for an expression of the wishes of the people on that subject, that a majority were in favor of such a law, I should most cheerfully endeavor to procure its passage.

WM. M. PIATT.

FROM E. B. CHASE, ESQ.

Montrose, Sept. 15, 1853.

GENTS:—Your note and interrogatories of yesterday, were handed me to-day. Permit me to suggest, gentlemen, that I am the nominee of the Democratic party, and if elected shall consider myself the representative of the people on these ideas. I seek not an election upon any other platform than that of the party to which I belong—the party that deserves and has the warmest gratitude of my heart for past favors and partialities—the party that has just bestowed upon me a second nomination. In reference to the question of a prohibitory liquor law, upon which neither of the great political parties has acted, as a party, it is proper enough that the people should understand how their representatives expect to act. My views upon the subject of Temperance, as well as my habits of life having reference to it, I have no doubt are well understood by those you represent, and for my course and votes in the Legislature hereafter, I can give no stronger assurance than my record and votes when this question was before that body last winter. I then voted for the Bill submitting the question to a vote of the people for their decision. By that record I expect to be judged, and in accordance therewith I expect to act in the future should I again be honored with a seat in the House.

On all questions collateral to a political character, I conceive a Representative bound to carry out the will and wishes of the whole of his constituents, regardless of party distinctions. I believe gentlemen, that to make such a law operative, it must be most strongly fortified by public sentiment; that without that, it would prove disasterous to the cause of Temperance itself. A direct vote at the ballot box would probably effect that object: for while an adverse vote would only shew that it would be hazardous to pass it now, and that the work of preparing public sentiment must be carried still further, a favorable one would render its execution comparatively easy. A hundred fold better for the cause of Temperance that no such law should ever be passed, than that it should be passed, and fail to be executed. I have the fullest confidence in the integrity of the popular will to settle this whole question, and that I conceive to be the proper tribunal to which to submit the case.

E. B. CHASE.

G. Z. Dimock.

It is an unpleasant task for us to feel obliged to assail an individual through our press, and we have therefore quietly submitted to let the above mentioned individual travel the county over for more than a year past, assailing our character with the vilest falsehoods and most malignant misrepresentations. We have let him pass because we supposed that he would become tired of his business after a while—that he would finally exhaust entirely the vocabulary of slanders and libels, and would therefore at last stop from complete exhaustion, not being able to study up a slander that he had not already circulated. More than a year has thus elapsed, and we find him apparently no nearer the conclusion than when he commenced, for every day brings something new—some original falsehood, if possible still darker and more aggravating. We are therefore at last driven to the unwelcome task, in self-defence, of exposing his true character and relations to the community, who, where he is not known, may not know to how much credit he is entitled.

Of his early history no one can give much account, but all agree who knew him, that like most desperadoes, nothing remarkable was evinced in his character as a boy, save perhaps a most ungovernable, meddlesome and malignant temper, and a readiness to engage in any enterprise of annoyance to others that a few friends who surrounded him wished him to. This trait of character, as he grew up, seemed to recommend him highly to the affections of a class of men in this Borough, who have ever had their St. Johns and Millers about them to impose upon and swindle the honest citizens of the county. At the proper age, therefore, he was quartered by marriage upon a wealthy family of the Borough, who undoubtedly tho't they might make him useful in their business.

In the mean time it was tho't to give him a profession would add to his character a show of respectability, and he being of small mental developement, it was thought that the chances were against him, but a great effort was made to make him a physician. At this he stumbled along some time, but with little or no success, and apparently discouraged at the poor show of their pet, "the family" next assisted to get him a situation in the Livery Stable in town, which he managed as a senior partner for some time. Whether he disappointed the expectations of his friends in that capacity or not we do not know, but after a while the Livery Stable passed from his hands into that of an enterprising gentleman, who retained the services of the Doctor, partially as a kind of hanger-on, to keep his books, &c. In this capacity, so far as we know, he has remained nearly ever since, and by what he can pick up in that way probably the family are relieved from supporting him entirely.

Having thus failed to make anything of importance of him, a great effort has been made the past year by himself and his friends to make him a politician. This, they seem to think, would be advantageous to him in two ways—first, he could ride about the county constantly, taking his saddle-bags along, being careful to keep them in sight, and thus people might think he was having a large practice as a Doctor, and secondly, it would attach importance to him to be called a political man. This idea the Doctor seemed to think a fine one, undoubtedly because he thought it would also give him a chance to gratify his natural inclination for falsehood.

So last fall he was fully equipped for service and went forth. It was useless for us to attempt to recapitulate the blunders that he has put forth from that time to the present, concerning us. He has a dozen men or so scattered over the county whose business it is to see that the inventions of his wicked brain are kept in circulation, and thus he has a fine-ly organized movement. At the time that he commenced against us, we were not sensible of ever having treated him in any other manner than that of the utmost kindness. We had given, however, the greatest offence to his brothers-in-law and family, in our expose of their system of banking, and we suppose that to be the cause of his malice. He is one of those men who glory in doing that which others would like to see done, but think too mean to do themselves. Hence when one of his patrons wish to see a private citizen libelled in public print, or a public officer scandalized, or falsehood and infamy applied to the character of anybody, however pure or innocent, he is put forth as the ostensible perpetrator, and being wholly irresponsible, both in character and purse where known, no one thinks of holding him legally responsible, for his crimes.

At the Convention last week he made himself particularly busy among the delegates, by inventing a falsehood with which to approach men in this wise: When they met him with the argument that our votes were perfectly satisfactory last winter in the Legislature, his reply was, "but Chase has said since he came back that he voted for the Bill to kill it."—This falsehood he carefully circulated until the delegates began to come to us for the truth of it. We then felt it our duty to go before the Convention, and charge home the falsehood upon him; in the presence of the men whom he had been trying to deceive with it. We did so, and then the self-convicted falsifier crawled sheepishly before the Convention, and said that he did not say it upon his own responsibility, but that a man told him, that another man said that he heard a man say that we said so. After he had left the Convention, and reflected a few minutes, he then came forward with the lie well arranged, and stated that Doct. Denison, our colleague last winter was his author for a part of it, and J. W. Chapman was the man who had been told so by the man who saw the man that heard of the man who thought we said so!

Dr. Denison was not present in the Convention, but hearing of soon after, he voluntarily stated in the presence of some thirty persons, that he never heard of it till Dimock told him, and that he then said to Dimock that he believed it a lie, and further stated that he would make his oath to it, and we might publish it if Dimock persisted in it further. Since then we have been informed that Mr. Chapman also denies having told him any such thing. This is the only one of his thousand falsehoods that we have ever taken the pains to nail back upon him, and is a fair sample of the rest. But we intend for the future, as occasion may require, to show him up in all his loathsomeness before the gaze of a people that he has long enough imposed upon.

We must conclude this article, begging the pardon of our readers for having devoted so much space to expose such a character as G. Z. Dimock, and we only do it because we feel that we ought not longer to submit to his falsehoods in silence.

The Family and its Organ.

We are informed that the Montrose *Register*—the organ and mouthpiece of the celebrated Family of Bank Whigs in Montrose—a week or two since opened upon us with a broadside of billingsgate and scurrility, and the same or next number of that elegant paper contained a tip-top eulogium of the great head of the Family, "Hon. William Jessup, LL. D.," as he modestly styles himself. About the same time, at a meeting of the family, it was resolved, if possible, to prevent the Democrats who might take part in the Maine Law Meeting at the Court-house, from endorsing our consistent and straight-forward course on that question. We were well aware, from all past experience, that such an effort would be made, and were not surprised that all the geese and ganders, the butterflies, snobs and luckeys of the Family were present at that meeting to hiss at the bare mention of our name. From all this we gather that the Family are determined to make another desperate effort to defeat us at the polls. They spent much precious time and money last fall for a similar purpose, but the salutary lesson the people taught them then seems not to have had any permanent good effect upon the Family. They have turned a complete somerset from their former position, and, instead of nominating a tavern-keeper to oppose us, they have thrown away their bottles, or pretend to have done so, and mounted the Maine Law hobby.

Well, we suppose that we are doomed to certain destruction this time, and we advise the Family to have a cooper ready in case of our defeat, for there is danger of some of the more corpulent members bursting with joy.

Without joking, however, we can see no serious cause of alarm, feeling that our course on the Maine Law question has been and is approved by the people, and knowing further that the opposition to us is based entirely upon a deep-seated, personal hate of the Montrose Whig aristocracy. We only regret that they cannot interpose to us a more formidable opposition, as we dislike to enter into a fight with foemen unworthy of our steel.

But we have a word to say about the organ of the Family—the Montrose *Register*. We are told (scarcely ever looking at that paper ourselves) that the contemptible House Hannibal Frazier, whose name appears as editor, was very wroth at us for exposing to the public his pitiable situation as a tool of the Family, and that he stated in the *Register*, with all the pompous importance of a millionnire, that HE was the owner of his own paper! May the powers forgive the infamy. Every man, woman and child in Montrose knows better. There may have been a temporary, sham transfer, such as that made to John Miller, for the purpose of deceiving the public, but that the *Register* is now owned and controlled entirely by some half-a-dozen of the Whig aristocracy in Montrose, the identical gentry who owned and controlled the Susquehanna bank, in a fact too notorious to be denied. Those gentlemen, who find it very convenient to have an organ, will be careful how they permit that press to slip out of their hands, after the severe trial they had with James W. Chapman and Theodore Smith. Chapman was too honest for them—continually doing those things which he ought not to do, and leaving undone those things which he ought to do—consequently, to use their own words, they "starved him out." They have now got that paper completely under their control, and if they were to take the kennels of infamy from Maine to Texas, they could not find a person better suited for their tool than the sneaking fellow H. H. Frazier. But it is strange that even he should think of imposing such a transparent lie upon the whigs, as that HE was the owner of the *Register*! As well might he say that John Miller, or Deming Mead, Esq., was