

so cold blooded that they will recognize the law of kindness, and yield to its all-embracing power.



THE DEMOCRAT
MONTROSE.

Thursday, Sept. 26, 1847.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR,
FRANCIS R. SHUNK,
OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
MORRIS LONGSTRETH,
OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.
FOR SENATOR,
F. B. STREETER,
of Montrose.
FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
SAMUEL TAGGART,
of Middletown.
ROBERT R. LITTLE,
of Wyoming.
FOR TREASURER,
HARVEY TYLER,
of Bridgewater.
FOR COMMISSIONER,
E. P. FARNAM,
of Lenox.
FOR AUDITOR,
JOHN SMILEY,
of Gibson.

Election—Tuesday, Oct. 12, 1847.

The Tickets

Will be ready for distribution by Monday next. Will our friends from the several election districts, who may happen to be in town; call and get their complement?

Don't fail to read the Address of the Democratic State Central Committee on our first page this week. It is an able document, and lays bare all the shallow pretensions of the Federalists to being the friends either of the people or the country. It should be in the hands of every voter, Whig or Democrat.

Our Candidates.

So much has been said by the organ of the opposition in the most fulsome and extravagant adulation of its ticket that we are almost ashamed to attempt the most common-place introduction of our candidates lest the public may, by being already overburdened, erroneously deem us guilty of the same fault. However, consequences apart, we will venture a word, in order that our friends may know who, and what kind and class of men we are urging them to support. And first, of our candidate for the State Senate.

Mr. STREETER, of this Borough, who has received the unanimous nomination by a regularly constituted Democratic Convention, is too well known by the citizens of this county and district to require any biography from us. Well qualified in every sense, and possessing a fair reputation both as a professional man and a citizen, as well as being a Democrat in whom is reposed undiminished confidence by his party, he cannot fail to do credit to his district, and be of eminent service to it in the Senatorial capacity. He is by profession a Lawyer, as is also Mr. RICHMOND, his competitor.

Our candidates for Representatives, Mr. TAGGART and Mr. LITTLE, are not, perhaps, so well known, but none the less esteemed. Mr. TAGGART is a farmer, and a man of excellent abilities in every respect which can qualify him for the discharge of the duties to which the people are about to call him. It has been very immediately said by the opposition organ that his competitor, Mr. Cassidy, was his superior in literary attainments; a conclusion which, without intending the least disparagement to Mr. C., we are not disposed to admit. But even if it were so, Mr. Taggart has considerably the advantage in seniority, and can probably make up all the deficiency in scholastic attainments, in a superiority of judgment. He will certainly take a heavy vote in the western part of the county where he is known.

Mr. LITTLE, of Wyoming, is a Lawyer, possesses good business qualifications, is an inflexible Democrat, and will without doubt be an influential as well as faithful member of the Legislature. He merits and will receive the undivided support of the Democracy of Wayne and Wyoming Counties.

Mr. TYLER, our candidate for Treasurer, is a Merchant, a man of excellent business qualifications, unwavering and zealous in his attachment to the measures of the Democratic party, and will fill the office to which he has been nominated with credit to himself, and to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. He will receive more than his party vote where he is known.

Mr. FARNAM, our candidate for Commissioner, is also a "tiller of the soil." From all we hear, few better men could have been chosen to lead our eastern friends to victory. His qualifications for the office, as well as his integrity, are said to be all that any body could ask. That he is before his rival in the former respect, at least, is generally conceded.

Mr. SMILEY, of Gibson, is our candidate for Auditor. He is a good man, and will give eminent satisfaction in his official capacity.

The Silver Lake Railroad.
We had designed this week to re-publish that stupendous piece of fraud, concocted by the Whigs last fall, and by which a difference of some hundreds of votes was made in the result of that election, called by way of distinction, the "Silver Lake Railroad Humbug." Our object was not to rake up buried matters for the sake of annoying our opponents, however disgraceful the act really was, but to revive recollection in relation to the means, the fraud, and corruption, they have resorted to, and will again resort to, to carry an election. Our readers well know its character, and who were its authors and abettors, hence we need not restate them again. We advert to it now to show what vile means the Whigs have adopted, when they had less, perhaps, to instigate them to fraudulent exertions than now, to carry their ends. A scheme, more diabolical and infamous is rarely concocted, and hence it is no marvel that prominent, and leading Whigs in this county, who were notoriously and confessedly cognizant of it before it was ejected from the press, or even placed before the compositor, were ashamed of it, and taxed their ingenuity to its utmost limits to disown it as of Whig origin. That it was got up by a Whig; and that several of the leading members of that party saw it in manuscript before it was printed, we again repeat, is notorious. And we submit it to the candid of all parties whether he who sees the incendiary prepare the match to fire his neighbor's dwelling and does not spread the alarm, is not equally culpable, and recognized as a participator in the guilt.

There is a lesson, however, even in this abortive plot. We have learned from it what to expect from its abettors hereafter, and can prepare ourselves to counteract its effect upon the unsuspecting and unwary. Be assured, fellow Democrats, that what they did once they are none too good to repeat if they think it will avail them any thing. It may not be a "Silver Lake Railroad Humbug," but we have a strong presentiment that it will be something else equally as fraudulent and diabolical. Should the approaching election pass off without some infamous fraud being played off by the Whigs, we should be almost constrained to embrace the speculations of the Prophet Miller. Be on your guard, prepared to meet and gainst every eleventh-hour humbug which the Whigs may promulgate.

A New Issue.

As a substitute for the Wilmot Proviso, which the Whig National Intelligencer of Washington pronounces a "shadow of an issue," and counsels the Whigs of the nation to "abandon," and which the Boston Whig avers "has no earnest support among the Whigs" (what says the Register to this?) a new issue has been dragged forth called in the language of the Intelligencer, a "No-More-Territory issue." Not content with the "aid and comfort" they have already afforded the infamous despots of Mexico, through their press, at their political or man-worshipping banquets, in Congress, and elsewhere, these Federal-Mexican sympathizers are now about to crown their "moral treason" by attempting (God forbid that it should be more than an attempt,) to absolve Mexico from the demands of justice, international law and precedent, viz: her obligation to reimburse or indemnify this government for the expenses of the war—a war which she first declared, first commenced, and has stubbornly refused to terminate by honorable negotiation, for aught we know, to this moment. How will the patriotic Whigs, relish this issue? Are they ready to be Mexicanized like this? We shall see.

We are willing our Mexican Whig opponents should adopt this issue—yes we wish they had adopted it earlier, that it might have been discussed pending the present campaign. We should have no fears of the result. We know hundreds of Whigs who would as soon cut off their right arms as vote for such a measure. We repeat, let this be the issue, then; if convenient, in 1848; and we will guarantee such a rout of modern Whiggery as will annihilate condon, tooth and nail, for the next half century.

We repeat the Warning.

Again we admonish the Democrats to be on the alert. The Federalists are putting forth the most extraordinary exertions to carry the election; and we have no doubt fraudulent measures, of the most unblushing character, will be resorted to in case of an emergency. Secret movements, we have more than once advised our readers, are already their modus operandi, and should be guarded against and counteracted. We well remember their success, and the secret of it, last fall. Let us be admonished by that public calamity, and rally like freemen to the support of the honor and prosperity of our favorite "Keystone." All depends upon our zeal and action. We have votes enough to give our opponents a glorious Boeris Vista drubbing if they can be made available. Do, then, Democrats, attend to this duty—be sure to go to the polls yourself, and see that every man around you, who will cast a Democratic vote, is there also.

We have received nothing later of any note from the army or Mexico since our last. Rumors of the discussion and final ratification of the peace propositions are afloat, but they are no doubt premature. The Pennsylvania of Tuesday is before us, but it has nothing later. That the mission of Mr. Trist will be successful is generally believed, and certainly very desirable.

A LABOR PRIMER.—We were presented, a few days since, with a Quince grown by Mr. Oliver Hault, in Dimock, which measures thirteen and three eighths inches in circumference, and weighs just one pound. Who can beat it?

Pause before you Vote!
That able and influential Democratic Journal, the Harrisburg Union, lodges a pungent appeal to the freemen of Pennsylvania upon the subject of the approaching election, in the following language: "The question at the next election is the same which ever has been involved in the political contests of our State: shall she be firmly established under Democratic government, or set afloat upon a sea of Whig uncertainty? With the sayings and doings of a Democratic administration we are all familiar; the present condition of things is healthy—trade is flourishing and upon a solid basis, and all this has been brought about by the redemption of Pennsylvania from Whig hands. In the train of Whig success we can only see a Mammoth Bank, an expanded currency, an increase of corporations, and further subjugation to their power, and as the necessary consequence, Ruin and Bankruptcy to be followed by years of sad struggles. These things are not visionary—they are real; we have seen, we have felt them, even upon the heels of Whig success. During the administration of Ritner, the Whigs had complete control; everything was in their hands, moulded at their will, and to what shape they were fashioned we but too well-know; so all such congruities escape from which we so much congratulate ourselves, we are to risk renewing, to gratify the inordinate desire for change, and to cater to the appetites of ambitious demagogues. The people of our Commonwealth are known as a steady and industrious yeomanry, attached to its institutions, and it cannot be believed that such will want to change the aspect of things and to see the labors of their ancestors and of themselves swept away by the extravagant taxation which is sure to follow an extravagant career. Pause then, pause they will, ere they vote! It is not an idle and unmeaning dispute about men. It is not merely Shunk or Irvin. It is Pennsylvania as she is, or as she may be!

Pennsylvania has too much and too often bowed her knee to the Idol of National politics. The citizens of other States look to the especial interests of their State, and though the Democratic party of the nation is honest in its policy and consistent in its course, yet it need not involve Pennsylvania in those issues at the coming election. The Tariff, our opponents say, is an issue—how or why we cannot well understand; upon this subject the Whigs themselves are surd, and the Louisville Journal, published by an intimate personal political friend of Henry Clay, distinctly asserts that "the tariff is not an issue at the approaching Presidential election." Why shall the prosperity of Pennsylvania be jeopardied by reference to extrinsic questions? When the time comes to discuss National politics, be it War, Tariff, Bank, or Wilmot Proviso, we are ready to encounter and to expose the hypocrisies of the Whigs. But now that no National officers are to be elected, let the question be fairly stated and as fairly met, and the rout of Irvin and Patton will be decisive and forever.

In the Whig Convention of 1844, James Irvin was a candidate, and was then rejected as inferior to, and less available than, Gen. Markle: this is but a poor recommendation from his own party, and since that time he has done no public service, making him more meritorious. Francis R. Shunk was afterwards nominated and elected: his three years speak for themselves. Has any new Bank been established during that time? has any monied corporation been made without individual liability of its stockholders? has any suspension been legalized? have the public works yielded more or less? has State credit improved and recovered? Let the freemen of the State answer these questions according to the truth, and vote as they may wish similar things done hereafter.

JAMES IRVIN is a Whig—he is in favor of monied incorporations without individual responsibility—of a Huge Bank and innumerable minor ones, without stint or number—of selling out the public works to a Mammoth British Company, losing thus to the State more than half its income, and above all, as is avowed, of using the influence of his office to affect National politics. The Whigs put their desire for his election upon National grounds, and James Irvin is pledged to use a State office for purposes other than the Constitution contemplates or recognizes: in his election, we see the doom of our public works: the Bald Eagle company, over which he presides, may thrive and prosper, may have her indebtedness paid by the State, as it now is, may continue to owe, without paying the State large sums of money, but its prosperity must be at the sacrifice of the public good, the mismanagement of the public works.

We charge JOSEPH W. PATTON with no dishonesty, but we do assert that he was unable to manage his own business, and was willing to be sheltered by the law, the magic of whose oath made him free and out of debt, and he is therefore unfit to be entrusted with the public works, about whose success he will be more indifferent. Our State has just passed the climax of bankruptcy: this is a crisis in her affairs: our citizens stand now at the forks of a road; if they choose the wrong one, it will be on a labyrinth from which it will take time and toil to extricate them; the right path is the one which will keep things as they are, continue our progressive prosperity, and avoid even the chances of danger or harm.

LUXURIOUS COUNTY.—The Democrats of this county, in Convention on Monday evening week, nominated the following ticket:—Representatives, Samuel Benedict, and James W. Goff. Sheriff, William Koons. Treasurer, Batesman Downing. Commissioner, Robert Eaton.

Look Here!
While the people are admiring the present prosperous condition of Pennsylvania, and flattering themselves with the prospect of a brilliant future, we must and will whisper the solemn truth in their ears that this happy state of things was on the eve of being interrupted and entirely reversed by the attempt of the Federalists—THE PRESENT FRIENDS OF IRVIN—in the last Legislature. Our readers know what we mean. Notwithstanding they saw the daily increasing revenues from our public works, and knew they were economically managed, yet they concocted a scheme by which these works were to be literally given away to foreign capitalists, and the State left with her monstrous debt, weighing her down, and no means to cancel either interest or principle except by direct taxation. We wish the people to keep this fact in view. Remember, also, that it was a measure which was only defeated by the most adroit management and roman firmness of the Democratic minority—GOV. SHUNK'S FRIENDS. Let this outrage upon the interests of our State be remembered at the ballot boxes.

Don't Forget

That James Irvin, the Meeting-house candidate of the Whigs for Governor, is one of the reputed fathers of the Bankrupt law, one of the most infamous acts ever passed by any legislative body on earth. He voted for it in all its stages; while before Congress, and even when the mass of the people sent up one loud and continuous shout for its repeal, he voted against that repeal!

DON'T FORGET that Joseph W. Patton, the Whig candidate for Canal Commissioner, took the advantage of that law which Irvin passed for him, thus defrauding his creditors to the tune of

\$21,543.

Don't Forget

TO GO TO THE POLLS AND VOTE FOR SHUNK AND LONGSTRETH, AND THE ENTIRE DEMOCRATIC TICKET!

Union of Federalism and Nativism.
It is now pretty generally understood that the Federal and Native American parties, which have ever been one in all except in name, are working together in the greatest harmony preparatory to the coming election. This fact has been repeatedly charged home upon them by the Democratic papers in Philadelphia and vicinity where about the only separate organization has been kept up, and so clearly proved as to challenge denial. Accordingly we find the following paragraph in the "Pennsylvania" of Monday, under the head of "Courtting adverse Influences."

"In 1844, when the Federalists ventured to obtain the vote of the Natives, it was alleged as a great sin upon Francis R. Shunk that he had walked in a Catholic procession. In 1847, however, when the Nativists are supposed to be as much of an enemy to Nativism in Pittsburgh and Hollidaysburg as he is the foe of the Catholics in Philadelphia."

We trust that the adopted citizens of this county will remember this identity of Federalism and Nativism—this knavish coquetry of Irvin and his friends—when they go to the polls on Tuesday week.

The "Advocate" of this morning, in accordance with all expectation, is out in favor of Mr. Carpenter, the Whig candidate for Commissioner. A failure to bend Mr. Farnam to its nefarious purposes is the probable cause. The assertion that Mr. F. was "selected with a view to pay the editors" of this "paper about three hundred dollars the coming year for printing," we need scarcely add, is maliciously and unqualifiedly false. Democrats can see where the "shoe pinches," and if they have ever doubted Mr. Farnam's integrity, their doubts are happily dissipated by the groanings and paroxysms of the bolter's organ.

Wonder if Mr. Carpenter is pledged, in case of his election, to give the County printing to the "Advocate"? Queer!

Gov. SHUNK.—A correspondent of one of the editors of this paper, who has recently been travelling through nearly every county in the interior and southern part of the State, writing from Lancaster, September 22d, speaks very flatteringly of the prospects of Gov. Shunk. He avers that "the times and the signs of the times are very much in his favor, and leave no doubt of the result." Indeed who does doubt his triumphant re-election? Let Democrats here do their duty then, and be sure to go to the polls, "rain or shine."

Berks County Whiggery.

The last Reading Democratic Press, contains the proceedings of a "Great Whig Mass Meeting," recently held in that city, from which we copy the following resolutions:—

Resolved, That we advise the Mexicans to hold out to the last breath, and refuse all terms of peace until our army is withdrawn from the Mexican territory.

Resolved, That we are opposed to Governor Shunk, and will oppose all who vote for him, because he vetoed our banks, broke down our monopolies, stopped our furnaces, and blowed up our coal mines.

GOOD TOBACCO.—Those who are fond of a first rate article of "fine cut" Tobacco will do well to purchase that stamped "Globe Tobacco Works, Union." A specimen of their manufacture which has been left on our table fully justifies this recommendation.

A COMMUNICATION.

Perhaps to some it may appear improper, that I should take any part in your county politics; but as great responsibility will rest upon the voters at the coming election, I deem it not intrusive, to say a few words, principally respecting our State officers.

That F. R. Shunk Esq. our worthy and excellent Governor will be re-elected, and Morris Longstreth Esq. elected as Canal Commissioner, by a majority of some twenty thousand, I for one, possessed of the means of knowing, as nearly as calculation can now be made, have not the least doubt.

And as some of your citizens, may pay some attention to my humble advice, I call upon them in all the sincerity and honesty of my heart, to prove their fidelity, to that which I believe, and I am sure they know to be the best selection, for the above named offices. Motives of inducement to this purport have in part been sufficiently set forth in your paper, a recapitulation thereof I deem unnecessary.—"Let all be at the polls and go it strong in the good cause."

Should I be permitted to add one word, I would say, forget not Taggart whom you know, and Mr. Little of Wyoming whom I well know to be talented, honest, liberal and worthy the confidence of all who pretend to a shade of Democracy.

Yours &c.

PETER BYRNE.

Carbondale, Sept. 23, 1847.

Our old friend above named, who has so often done good battle in the cause of Democracy in this County, it seems has not forgotten his friends here, nor become unmindful of the great interests involved in the present canvass. We most heartily concur in the advice he gives, and recommend to every Democrat to be at the polls, and give to the whole Democratic Ticket his hearty and active support; the victory will then be complete, as it is certain.

A Powerful Appeal.

The Locomotive Gazette thus eloquently and forcibly urges the Democrats to do their duty on the day of election. Let the advice be heeded by every lover of good government and prosperity, and all will go "well!"

But is it necessary that we should urge and exhort our Democratic brethren, on this occasion to do their duty? Is any incentive wanting but a knowledge of the importance of the present crisis, to induce all who value their own liberties, and have any regard for the safety of the Republican Institutions of the country, to turn out and deposit their votes in the ballot boxes? The democracy of Pennsylvania have now the proud satisfaction to behold the complete success and final triumph of every Democratic measure it has advocated, and to witness the repulsed and disgraced columns of our opponents, fall back in confusion, at the utter annihilation of all their strong holds, by the silent but sure operation of truth, against them. While the democracy is proud of its principles, and seeks every convenient opportunity and method to spread them before the people—whilst our Central Committee is publishing week after week, those wholesome truths which directly concern the people, and a knowledge of which is so essential to the just exercise of the right of suffrage—the Federal party, small, shrinks back into its slimy retreat, and there cogitates in silence and in darkness, upon the utter utility of all its promises and predictions. The courage necessary to confront the Democracy and renew the contest upon the old system, is to be found utterly and entirely wanting! Hence, it is not strange that recourse should be had to stratagem. Accordingly, we behold the Federal whig party which was so recently inflated to the utmost tension with high hopes of prosperity, and which made the very welkin ring with denunciations, and bitter invectives against the democracy, now all of a sudden cooled down and humbled, and their Stentorian voices as mute as the Sibley, upon every subject of State policy. The Federal State Committee have unanimously concluded, that nothing but sheer silence, before, and quiet activity at the election, can avail anything toward the success of their now "forlorn cause." The watchword has therefore gone abroad in whispers, to the leaders of that party, "BE QUIET—ARGUMENT WILL NOT ELECT IRVIN & PATTON—IT MUST BE DONE BY MONEY! KEEP DARK UNTIL THE POLLS OPEN, THEN HIRE HORSES AND CARRIAGES, AND BRING EVERY WHIG UP TO THE WORK, THIS IS THE ONLY HOPE LEFT US!"

The designs of the enemy being known to the Democracy, the fault will be theirs, if, through inactivity, they suffer themselves to be defeated. We appeal to the patriotism of our party friends, to save us this mortification, and the county this disgrace! If our opponents have the money and the means to obtain a full party vote, let the Democracy on their part show to the world that they have the disposition and the spunk, to turn out with full regiments, too. The patriotism of our ancestors is not extinct, nor will their example of just and harmony—vigilance and activity, be lost sight of by their descendants.

Number Killed and Wounded.

The National Era, publishes a list of the killed, wounded and missing at the battles of Contreras and Churubusco, from which it appears that the following is the grand total:—killed, 136; wounded, 754; missing, 49—in all, 939.

It is worthy of remark, that the number of killed in these battles does not equal the number of deaths by yellow fever in New Orleans, for any fortnight since the epidemic.

The notorious Calvin T. Ball, who was recently arrested in this Village, was at New York, on the 20th inst., in custody of an officer, and had delivered up to the Counselor of Mrs. Ball, her gold watch and \$2,160 of the money.

COL. FARMONT.—The Washington Era of Thursday says: "Col. Fremont has arrived in this city. The charges preferred against him will not probably come under investigation for three or four weeks."

Mr. Buchanan's Letter and the WHIG PARTY.

We print below an able article from the Bradford Reporter upon the new rallying humbug of the Federalists. Although written expressly for the meridian of Bradford county, and there felt in all its withering force by those for whom it was prepared, as the columns of last Saturday's Argus show, nevertheless, a similar cause which elicited it, has made its appearance here, through the columns of the Federal organ, we feel no reluctance in copying and endorsing it over as signally applicable to this meridian also. The press of the party that is so bankrupt in material for a campaign as to raise such transparent, unalloyed issues as the article examines, is to be pitted if not basely despised.

The recent letter of Mr. Buchanan, read at the Harvest Home Celebration of the Democracy of Berks County, is to be laid hold of, would seem, by the Whig party of this State, and the subject of which it treats, improperly dragged into the coming election for Governor. It will be recollectied by those who have read it, that the Hon. Secretary of State, in his letter, declares himself in favor of extending the line of the Missouri Compromise, to any new territory which we may acquire of Mexico. Mr. Buchanan is a gentleman of acknowledged abilities, and holding as he has for many years positions of prominence before the country, his opinions have been looked to with interest by the public. The great question involved, is the "Wilmot Proviso," is second in interest and national importance, to none that has arisen since the adoption of the Constitution. It is strange, or alarming then, that Mr. Buchanan should express his opinions upon this question! He had the same right, so to do, that every other American citizen enjoys; and like every other citizen he, and he only, is responsible for those opinions. Yet this letter of Mr. Buchanan's, expressing his individual views upon a question involving no party principle, is made the occasion by the whigs of Bradford, of assembling in solemn deliberation, and promulgating the moral resolve upon resolve, denouncing the democracy of this State, of the North, and especially the administration of Governor Shunk.

We repeat, that the "Wilmot Proviso" involves no question of party principle. It rises far above all the questions that divide the political parties of the day. It is eminently national in its character and its consequences. Its success, or its failure, will tell upon the destinies of this Republic, when the present issues, and the names of parties, shall be buried in the oblivion of centuries. Its decision will affect infinitely more, the long succession of generation upon generation, which is to follow us, than it will the immediate interests of those who now play their brief parts in the drama of life. Yet this great measure, so far above and beyond the party politics of the day—reaching as it does into the remotest future, and carrying with it a blessing or a curse to the human race—this measure, is to be made by the whig a "party question." God forbid. It is a party question. Men are found in support, or in opposition to it, without the slightest respect, affecting their party attachments, or disturbing their party relations. Mr. Buchanan, John C. Calhoun and Henry Clay, unite in opposition to the "Proviso," yet each maintains his distinctive party position. Silas Wright when living, John Quincy Adams, and Senator Allen of Ohio, sustained and supported it, yet the party relations of each remained unchanged. The Legislatures of eleven of the free States, within the space of a few weeks, passed resolutions, nearly unanimous, sustaining the "Proviso," while every slave State has declared against it. When the measure was first brought before Congress, it received the vote of every Representative from the free States, with but two or three exceptions; and was opposed by the votes of every Representative from the Slave States, with but a single exception. South Carolina and Kentucky stood neuter, shoulder to shoulder in opposition to the "Proviso," while New Hampshire and Massachusetts were undivided in their support. Yet it is a measure like this—a measure that merged and obliterated party lines and party distinctions that the whigs of Bradford desire to be a party measure; and resolve, that the Whig party alone can its friends look for support. Will the notable leaders of the whig party of this county, inform the public, who support the whigs of Kentucky, Tennessee, Carolina and Georgia, have given, or are expected to give, to the Proviso? Who men firm and determined in his opposition to the measure, that Senator Crittenden of Kentucky the right-hand man and acknowledged exponent of the views of Henry Clay. With equal justice and propriety, we might hold the Whig party of the North, responsible for the opinions of Mr. Crittenden, as that the Democratic party of the North, should be held accountable for the views of Mr. Buchanan upon this question.

The "Wilmot Proviso, we again reiterate, is no question of party, but one of Country; and that man, or body of men, who seek to bring it down to the narrow limits of party support, whatever may be their professions, as its enemies; and would destroy its vitality and power. The naked principle, that free territory shall remain free, is inviolable in its own strength. You may assail it, but it stands fast—immovable as the ROCK—omnipotent as TAURUS. Yet this principle, the Whigs of this County, claim to monopolize to themselves as a party principle. Indeed, we may expect from the next whig meeting that shall assemble in Bradford, a claim boldly put forth, the virtue, truth, integrity and honor, are Whig principles, and to be found only within the pale of the whig party.

Why is it, we enquire, that the letter of Mr. Buchanan, is made the ground and the occasion of such an unwarrantable assumption upon the part of the Whigs, and such wholesale denunciations of the Democracy of the North! In what has the democracy of Pennsylvania, or of Bradford, justified so serious a charge as an abandonment of the "Wilmot Proviso." The Legislature of Pennsylvania last winter, with scarcely a dissenting vote, passed resolutions in its favor—the people with one voice sustained their Representatives; and when we ask, is the evidence they have changed! The last Democratic convention of this County, with every evidence of unanimity and determined support, passed resolutions approving and applauding their Representative in Congress, and pledging themselves before the world, to integrity of free soil. When we ask, has the democracy of Bradford County, exhibited that time serving and vacillating spirit which warrants the Whig party in charging upon them an abandonment to day, of that which but yester-