

THE DEMOCRAT

G. G. KEMPSTEAD, Editor.

Hartree, November 16, 1848.

THE RESULT.

The great Presidential struggle is at length over, and we have, we suppose, the unpleasant and unwelcome task to perform of chronicling the election of MAJOR GENERAL ZACHARY TAYLOR President of these United States.

As we expected and predicted, Pennsylvania has decided the contest—has elected the President. Whichever may have been the conduct of other States, we grieve to think that she has faltered in her attachment to Democracy and chosen a Whig President, and especially one so utterly incompetent—such a blighting, burning shame and stigma upon our National character—as Zachary Taylor. But always "a war State," and occasionally a traitor before at such crisis, she has again fulfilled the worst apprehensions of her friends, become intoxicated with the mania of military glory, and in her momentary infatuation, swung temporarily from her Democratic moorings into the turbid gulf of Federalism. Alas!

But we will not here soliloquize over irrevocable fate. Suffice it to know we are beaten, and that too by the insane defection of Democratic Pennsylvania. How and why beaten are inquiries on which it may be well to bestow a passing remark.

Frankly, then, we will confess we were beaten both from our own short-sighted folly, and consequent divisions, and the most formidable alliance of every adverse faction and circumstance that an insuperable, heartless, monied opposition could oppose against us.

The Nicholson letter of Gen. Cass, we have not the slightest doubt, but us the State and the contest. The sentiments it contained, it is true may have been the sentiments of a large majority of our party; but they were not the sentiments of a minority, whose suffrages it was necessary to obtain in order to ensure success.

Talk of Democrats' obligation to support a regularly nominated candidate as much as you will, thousands will not recognize such obligations unless that candidate and they fully coincide in principle. They will tell you they are free men, having a right to do as they please, to support or oppose a candidate only as they shall approve or detest his sentiments, and strive as you may, you cannot convince them that this is error. They will not vote for a candidate whose principles on any essential point they deem repugnant, nor should such support be calculated upon when the nomination is made.

Another prominent cause of our defeat in this State is the manufacturing and mining influence which is now struggling for the ascendancy in our country, and which bids fair, unless the people awake soon to a sense of its enormity and aggressive spirit, to control our elections, mould our institutions, and drink even the life-blood of our property. Every influence and power which these interests could wield against the Democracy was brought to bear. The Tariff issue was disintegrated in those sections where the protective system was thought to still retain any charms, and in many such sections, where the mining and manufacturing interests preponderate (as in Schuylkill, Lehigh, Carbon Luzerne, &c.) there it has been made potent for evil against us.

The cry of "ruin" to those interests—over the resort of a various Federalism pending an election—was raised, and its changes rung with remorseless vitality; the large fires in many instances were blown out and the coal shafts closed for weeks in advance, for political effect. Laborers, dependent on employment in these avocations for their daily subsistence, were misled with "no work" and "no wages" variations; their hearts gradually filled them in view of such prospect, and they were ready to follow any man who would promise them relief, and though stung by our denunciations, they sought not to resist, but to follow the lead of the "warriors" and from their numbers to the protective demands, and voted for the Federalists.

Our readers already very well know. This originated a prejudice that

bered the mind of those affected against reason and conviction, and even in that operated greatly to our disadvantage. In this way we have lost—the State and Nation. In this way—by duplicity, coercion, the free use and powerful influence of the money of the corporation and manufacturing interests, and by disaffection among Democrats—Federalism has achieved a triumph: whether for good or for evil remains for the future to disclose.

We had hoped for a different result, our readers all know how ardently. Believing the continued ascendancy of the Democratic party and policy essential to our National well-being, we have labored with all our limited abilities to maintain it, through candidates regularly nominated by the Democracy of the Union, worthy of their best energies and most zealous support. But the will of the people is conclusive against us, and no man in the country has a right to resist it.

What will be the consequences of this verdict upon the institutions of our country of course no prescience can possibly foretell. We hope still for the continuance of the Democratic policy under which the country is now so preeminently prosperous, and for this our trust is in the Senate which is strongly Democratic—not in the political sagacity, prudence or patriotism of the successful party. True, General Taylor has steadily disavowed partisan obligations and party ties; but whether he will enter upon the discharge of the Executive duties as a partisan President, or, as he has so often declared, "untrammelled by party obligations," yet remains to be tested. We are frank to say we have no confidence in his independent professions; but rather believe he will be a perfect automaton in the hands of unskillful and odious Whig rulers, to the furtherance, where possible, of all their anti-Democratic policy. Would that we might be deceived in his calibre and his course of conduct, and that the Whigs who still have their qualms about his "no-partisanship," may have caught a second John Tyler.

The Returns

Of the election in this State are still so imperfect and so confused that we deem it quite unnecessary to attempt to give a table of the vote this week. A number of the counties are still to be heard from, and those that are heard from, many of them are reported in round numbers, some of the majorities only estimated, and therefore rendered exceedingly unreliable. The Federalists gained over Longstreth's and Johnston's majorities in almost every county heard from, in some very heavily. Philadelphia city and county increased their majority about 4000, Allegheny 800, Lancaster 500, Schuylkill 400, Dauphin a little, and so on through the State. The Democrats gained some 600 in Berks, some in Northampton, York, Columbia, &c., but not a comparison to the Federal gains in nearly all of the remaining counties. Van Buren had but few votes in counties where the Whigs have such remarkable gains, which shows that the Democrats must have gone over to Taylor in great numbers.

Susquehanna Forever!

Taylor's majority in Bradford county over Cass is 1838. The vote stood: Taylor 3272, Cass 1839, Van Buren 1779. Cass' majority in Tioga is 330.

When the result in this county was partially made known last Wednesday we felt mortified and chagrined at the prospective Democratic loss; but we confess when the returns from other counties and other sections of the State began to pour in (and especially from Bradford and Tioga, mentioned above) our mortification was at once exchanged to profound gratulation and our chagrin to pride; that amid the general woe that had overwhelmed our party in both State and Nation, Susquehanna had done so well—had so nobly and gallantly withstood the blast. Compared with almost any other county in the Commonwealth, and considering the barriers opposed to her indomitable Democracy, she has really behaved magnificently, and is deserving of the highest commendation and eulogy. Glorious Susquehanna!

The Feds. in Ecstasies.

Language can give but a faint idea of the sublimated joy and rejoicing of the Federalists not only in this village but throughout the country over the calamity that has placed an inefficient instrument of their in power. Shouts and huzzas, merriment and cannoning, orgies and carousals are the "order of the day," and few, except the "poorer classes," but are partakers of their revelry. Well, let them rejoice and revel, it is in perfect keeping. Nero fiddled and shouted when Rome was on fire, and why should not the Nerons of our country about and sing when the torch is placed at the very portals of this Great Republic.

A Federal Owl-paw.

"THE ALLISON LETTER."—Truman Smith and John J. Crittenden are the authors of this celebrated exposition of the principles of Gen. Taylor. This fact has just leaked out.—New London Democrat.

The fact can no longer be denied that Gen. Taylor, the President elect, we suppose, of these United States, has become the miserable, despicable tool and cat's-paw of designing Whig political gamblers and "spoils"-men who, lusting for power and perquisites, yet conscious that they could never openly, boldly and honorably obtain either, have sought them covertly and stealthily, through the nomination and election of the "great available." The declaration of our New London cousin quoted above may be relied on as literally correct, only that Thurlow Weed and Governor Young, of New York, "had a finger in the pie," also being a part of Gen. Taylor's conscience-Committee. This fact we have corroborated by a prominent Whig in this county who is well known to be familiar with all the principal secrets of the Taylor cabals, and whose authority is above question. The Allison letter was written by these men, in the city of Washington, sent to Taylor for his signature; thence by him to his brother-in-law, Allison, who had got the cue; and was thence published to the world with all the ceremony and eclat of an Oracle, as "Gen. Taylor's declaration of principles." Gen. Taylor's declaration of principles! What nonsense—what arrant duplicity and knavery! Is there a man engaged in, or accessory to this outrageous juggle, who does not richly deserve the execrations of the whole American people? No, not one.

Besides is it not a spectacle humiliating to the last extreme. Gaze at it for one moment! A party arrogating to itself "all the intelligence and decency," putting forth as its candidate for the highest civil trust on earth—a station requiring pre-eminent abilities combined with the most profound statesmanship—a man whom by their own acts they are forced to acknowledge so grossly ignorant of even the rudiments of popular government and economy, or so shamefully incompetent, that he either does not know what his principles are, or else is incapable of intelligently expressing them? Did ever audacity and arrogance presume farther? Did ever impudence more deeply insult and debase an intelligent constituency! A parallel is not on record. And how meanly, despicably contemptible even in his own sight, must Gen. Taylor feel, to be thus advertised of, and taunted with, his childishly puerile incompetency, and realize that he was first and only sought out and cared for by his quondam parasites because they imagined him "available" to blind the people to the odiousness of their party, and to assist them in their darling design of smuggling themselves into places where the people would not place them, and give them a lap at the "spoils!"

Who Dares it?—Appropos to the fact that Taylor's Allison letter was written by a Whig committee at Washington, is the report now current in the papers that Taylor's Cabinet was selected at the same time, and in the same cabal, entirely without his knowledge. This we do not doubt. He is to be no more President than is "old Whitey," save, perhaps the signing of bills and other instruments where his signature will be required. The Whig leaders, such as Crittenden, (who is to be Secretary of State,) Evans, of Maine, (to be Secretary of the Treasury,) Truman Smith, Weed, Young, Corwin and Greeley, and others, have already taken the work off his hands by contract. He is to be a mere automaton, to be used by them as they desire. Mark it! And if Crittenden and Evans do not fill the offices designated for them above, then you may believe our entire article false—but not otherwise.

Well, boys, we are badly, badly liked, not only in the State but in the Nation. "Taylor and free soil"—that is the Military and Protective Taylor—having swept over the country like a tornado, prostrating everything before it. But who will despair? Will Democrats? Nay, such a word is not in their vocabulary. Defeated though they are, yet they are not disheartened but are resolved as one man to profit by and avenge their late disaster. Taylor's military renown will soon be obscured by his civil imbecility, and the gross free soil and Tariff frauds that swelled his triumph will also be laid bare. Courage, then, let no man desert his arms. There is "a better time coming" when the "sober second thought" will reverse present mistakes and again reinstate the great Democratic party of progress into power.

GETTING IN A HURRY.—The Eastern Argus says there are only fifteen applicants for the office of Mayor in that town in the field already.

But why this haste? Have the friends forgotten that old Zack has anybody from office for opinion? Surely all Post-masters, (and our countrymen,) who conduct the duties of their office properly, are safe enough, if Taylor's "pledge" is good for anything.

MURDER.—We learn verbally that a brutal murder of an Irishman was perpetrated by a Negro on the last part of last week, the affray having grown out of a personal quarrel. Another case is reported to have occurred in Oswego on Sunday night last, in which one negro murdered another—after having grown out of "love and jealousy." Both of the victims expired immediately. Further particulars not ascertained.

THANKSGIVING DAY—next Thursday.—Who'll bring along that Turkey for the Printer?

Vote for Presidential Electors, 1848—OFFICIAL, For Susquehanna County.

Table with columns: Elector, Taylor electors, Van Buren electors. Lists names of towns and their respective votes for each candidate.

TOTAL 2563 1858 301

Votes for President, so far as ascertained.

Table with columns: For Cass, For Taylor. Lists states and their respective votes for each candidate.

The above table is copied from the N. Y. Tribune of Wednesday. If correct, which is probable, we have not been so "outrageously" looked after all.

The following letter from Hon. D. Wilmot, which, as we mentioned last week, was circulated by the Whigs and Van Buren men throughout our entire county on the eve of the late election, has been sent us by a patron and friend in a remote part of the county, accompanied by a very urgent request that we should publish it. Of course we have no motive to refuse compliance with his request, and especially as it was first sent forth by Mr. Wilmot's own direction.

The note to the Editor enclosing the letter from Mr. W. is quite spicy, and breathes a good deal of indignation; but as no intimation is given that the writer desires the publication of that also, we do not suppose it intended, and therefore do not feel at liberty to introduce it and its author to our readers. With him of course we regret that Mr. Wilmot felt called on to send such a missive drift among us; but further than this we have nothing to say. Circumstances may have justified its publication, in Mr. Wilmot's view, and therefore we forbear prejudging his motives.

Letter from Hon. D. Wilmot.

TOWANDA, OCTOBER 30, 1848.

On my return home last evening, after an absence of ten days in the neighboring State of New York, I learned with surprise, that rumors were rife over this State and doubtless beyond its borders, calculated if allowed to go uncontradicted, seriously to affect me in the public esteem. I find by letters received from various parts of the State, as also from articles in the public press, to which my attention has been called, that wide circulation has been given to the report, that having succeeded in securing my own re-election, I am now willing to abandon the position I have heretofore occupied on the question of the Presidency. From whatever source this emanates, or whatever may be the motive for giving it circulation, it is due, alike to truth, and to my own reputation, that it should receive from me a prompt and explicit denial. My views upon the question of the Presidency remain unchanged. I stand now where I have stood from the day I heard of the nomination of Mr. Van Buren, at Utica—his firm and uncompromising supporter.

To those friends who have so recently and generously sustained me, in the trying and intensely exciting political conflict just passed, I am bound by an overwhelming sense of gratitude. I know that a large proportion of those who gave me their suffrages, are the friends and supporters of General Cass. They cannot feel deeply upon any subject, without awaking in my breast, strong emotions of sympathy. I would do nothing to subject me to the charge of ingratitude, or that should give just grounds of offence to those generous and magnanimous friends; but my position upon the question of the Presidency was early taken, and has been, as it shall be, consistently maintained. In assuming it, considerations of duty alone influenced me. The crisis, in my judgment, demands firmness and moral courage. The friends of Freedom should stand firm, upon the ground they occupy, and in no respect compromise the great movement in which they have deliberately embarked.

Yours truly, D. WILMOT.

To E. O. Goodrich, Editor of Reporter.

Snow.—Light quantities of snow fall in this vicinity during several days of the past and present weeks, giving us a foretaste of winter. Winter vehicles were brought out in many instances and short "slight-rides" taken, the peal of "merry bells" no doubt reviving many a pleasant reminiscence and inspiring multitudes of happy anticipations in the minds of both old and young.

A PROPHECY.—The Feds of the North who are now transported with rapture over the election of Taylor, will rejoice out of the "other side of their faces" when the frauds practiced upon them by the slave power shall be exposed, and Gen. Taylor writes "veto" upon the Wilmot Proviso. Mark it! A trying ordeal is surely coming, which will utterly overwhelm them.

TOUR SONS WE WILL.—Some of our Whig friends, to be sure they do; but we rather think they are settling down upon the conclusion that it is best to wait three years and then contest them thoroughly and effectually—at the ballot-boxes. These Schuylkill "frauds," they begin to think rather "small potatoes" hardly worth meddling with.

General Taylor Elected President.

The people have decided that General Taylor shall be the President of the United States for four years from the 4th of March, 1849. This verdict, pronounced through the ballot boxes on Tuesday, is generally known throughout the Union. However doubtful the issue may have seemed to many before the election, thanks to the power of steam and lightning, the suspense after that event was speedily dispelled. At twelve o'clock on the evening of the great contest, every voter of Philadelphia had the means of knowing with comparative accuracy, who was to be the chief Executive officer of the land. However little we may be gratified at the result, we rejoice that the agony of alternative hope and fear, was necessarily of short duration.

He who shall speculate upon the causes of this result, need employ very little argument to satisfy his own mind, or that of his reader. A thousand interests—each animated by its own peculiar desire—each instigated by its own peculiar grief—are suddenly organized under the banner of a hero whose indefinite position was seized as encouragement to those who wanted but little, and whose conflicting opinions could be respectively taken to please conflicting factions. The great Democratic Party had offended many of these interests—some by failing to give them office—others by refusing to compromise its principles—others by its bold repudiation of detected traitors—and others, still, by being made to appear as the foe of certain enterprises, for the special protection of which it is the fashion of our opponents to believe all government has been instituted among men. Add to this heterogeneous combination, the popular appetite for military glory, and it will be seen how vainly against these odds was opposed the forces of the national Democracy. In the fierce onset of the strife—begun in very delirium, and waged under the excitement of a thousand hopes and hatreds—the flag that has so long defied the battle and the breeze, is temporarily lowered, and the eager and hungry legions of a most miscellaneous opposition, find themselves suddenly in possession of the government.

Such were the causes that contributed to and controlled the election of General Taylor. It is folly to say that in his elevation the country will be elevated. It is ridiculous to contend that his measures will maintain the prosperity of the country undiminished. He will go into power confessedly the avowment of others—with scarcely an idea of statesmanship, and with none of the delicate and intricate character of our political system. We can justify the election of such a man in but one way, and that not the most flattering to our reputation as a progressive people, jealous of our honor, tenacious of our rights, and proud of our progress in arts and arms. The strongest proof of a successful popular government, is that which is exhibited in the determination of the masses to take care of themselves, by electing able, enlightened and practical public servants. General Taylor has fought well. That is his whole title to our remembrance. Posterity will look with wonder upon the fact that he was selected alone because he was a successful warrior, and the struggling masses of the old world, will feel that the light of the proud example which has been leading them up to freedom, has been sadly and suddenly clouded if not utterly extinguished. Without a parallel in our own history, it will be seized by our foes in Europe, and held up before the public gaze as a mockery upon our claim to be the freest and most enlightened people upon earth. What other solution can be given to it?

Fortunately, General Taylor's utter indifference to (we will not say ignorance of) presidential duties, or the most ordinary obligations of the intelligent citizen, is in some respect consistent with the discordant opinions of his supporters. If he can recommend no policy, they, in all probability, will agree upon none. Made up of all the shreds of party, each inflated by the notion of his own consequence as a larger atom than his neighbor, in achieving the late result, there will need but a very slight spark to explode the whole concern. To expect harmony in an administration thus constituted and surrounded—to expect any regular system of measures from those whose faith has neither beginning, middle, or end—would be to expect that all the multitudes who crowd the streets of Paris or London should understand, each other's thoughts, or unite, upon the instant, on a single suggestion. The tongues that made Babel roar with the din of discord, were not more strange to each other, than are the opinions of the men whom circumstances have just hurled into power. To pass over the distribution of office to these anxious waiters upon fortune, will alone be an effort of vast toil and trouble—an effort which Federalism has never yet made without being sadly impaired in the end—and it is easy to see how a shattered party like this is fitted to meet the grave responsibilities of government which will subsequently be devolved upon it!

Let us not be understood as fondly anticipating evil, or as rejoicing that, in the nature of things, these events may be expected. We shall be glad if our fears are not realized. Even if they are realized, as we believe they will be, the lesson may be useful to our countrymen. When the political vultures have sufficiently gorged their voracious appetites, an indignant people will rise up to do justice to the great party which has been literally shattered out of power. When promise-cramped manufacturers find their "interests" still languishing and dying, they will begin to see how heavily they allowed themselves to be deceived by the pictures of eloquent ambition. When labor is starved or plundered under special laws, he will turn eagerly to the proud old party that has been his true friend. When sectional fanaticism finds its hopes crushed under the iron heel of a slave-holder, it will give the Democracy credit for the exposure of the fraud which made that fanaticism regard him as its friend. And when, even allowing harmony to come out of all this confusion, under the operation of the condemned measures of by-gone days, set up as Democratic institutions are pulled down, groans and curses are wrung from suffering thousands, then the Imperishable Truth of Democracy will seem doubly and truly dear to those who have been misled from its bright and glorious influence. Let the prophecy be remembered!

Amid the shouts of rejoicing Federalism and Nativism, we may turn to this just retribution, as the consummation of the late extraordinary election, and the still more extraordinary administration, which is to follow. It will come at last, and nobly avenge the wrong which has been done.

The Democratic party will survive this defeat as surely as that Federalism and its associates will eventually be crushed by the very weight of their victory. It is emphatically the party of the country. All its measures are boldly set forth, and fearlessly advocated. Sometimes its reforms alarm the timid, and give material to the demagogues to work out its temporary overthrow. Time, however, vindicates its policy, and proves its essential importance to the substantial welfare of the people. If it cannot originate good for the people during the next four years, it will at least prevent much evil. Unshaken by defeat, and calm in the midst of the roar of Federal rejoicing, it awaits the return of that inevitable hour when the dark days of the Republic, (days of tribulation in store for us as the result of the late election,) will again demand its energies to save the people from the evils of wicked legislation, and the designs of wicked men. We would rather fall with this noble party, than rise with any other, carried into power by an unthinking burr. We would rather be one of the defeated, than bear the reflection that our voice or pen had contributed to the success of a monstrous deception. Let the Democracy keep their organization! A few months more, and their energies may be needed to save the country from the excesses of the very men who will reach the high places of the government only by frauds upon the truth. Let us keep the old flag freely flying, and be ready at a moment to march under its tattered but sacred folds, to the redemption of our beloved Union.—Pennsylvania.

From the Pennsylvania Political Review.

THE TARIFF OF 1845 TO BE REPEALED.—The North American promises that the present Tariff is to be repealed by the new Taylor administration. Such was the pledge of the Whig orators before the late election. Let both be remarked by all those who believe that the present revenue law has ruined the country. We are now to have a measure of duties upon imports, which will cure every body's complaints and pay every body's debts. It is to be hoped, however, that our Whig friends will not wait until all their schemes are passed, as they did in 1841, before they touch the Tariff. Let them show their sincerity by the rapidity of their movements.

It may do our Southern Whig friends good to know that the great mass of the abolitionists of the western counties of Pennsylvania, who have not voted with the Whigs in many years, voted, with few exceptions, for Taylor, on Tuesday last.

TAYLOR AND BUTLER!—We perceive that in Virginia those Whigs who could not swallow Fillmore voted electoral tickets with Taylor and Butler at the head. This agrees with our letter from Alabama, published some days ago, which stated that the Taylor elector in one of the districts openly repudiated Fillmore.

It will be hard to find who has done more to elect Taylor, than Martin Van Buren. As this is the great matter to be ascertained in the division of the spoils, we suggest the name of one who is entitled to a slice all round the loaf.

It is amusing to hear the contests about Gen. Taylor's principles. The Democrats who voted for him (and these are not a few) openly claim him as a no-party man, and by no means an "ultra-Whig," while the Whigs declare that he is with them body and breeches. These disputes have been heard in many of our public places, and are strange commentaries upon the boisterous allegation of the Federal leaders that Taylor's election is "a Whig victory."

The North American defends the Friends for their votes in favor of the slave-dealer and slave-buyer of Baton Rouge. As the "Discipline" of the Friends exhorts them to bear testimony against "bearing arms and other military exercises," we presume the Friends voted for Taylor as one who wore a broad-brimmed hat and a shad-bellied coat, and as the opponent of all the wars of our race. As Zachary Taylor is a perfect Quaker in this respect, of course the North American is right in supposing that the Democratic party deserves to be executed for presuming to doubt the sincerity of his recent eccentricities. We leave the subject to its special care.

GEN. TAYLOR KNOWS HIS FRIENDS.—Some of the Federal office seekers, after these parts, will rejoice to see two persons "kicked out of their road in the following fashion by the N.Y. Mirror: "We have already heard Clay and Webster named as candidates for the new Cabinet. But thank God, Gen. Taylor knows his friends, and what is still better, he never forgets his wounded. He knows the difference between the veterans who have suffered in his cause, and the political hypocrites who have made both his cause and his friends suffer by their Brutus stabs."

CONGRESSMEN.—Of the thirty-four members of Congress elected in New York, on the 7th inst., the Federalists have carried 21—the Free Soilers 2, and the regular Democrats 1. The Democrats have elected 1 member of Congress in New Jersey, and the Federalists 4.

The North American makes a proposal "to withhold supplies" from the government at next session, in order to induce the Senate to accede to one of its favorite measures. That was the game that the North American party tried with success upon the "army in Mexico, but they will find it an unprofitable business to begin now, when a Whig administration is shortly to come into power. We cannot admire the political skill or prudence which suggests such an idea.

LOOK TO THE SENATE!—Ay, look to it. It will be the great conservative power against "ultra Whiggery" during the next administration. It is surely, but not factually Democratic; and while we hope our friends in that body will interpose an honorable opposition to any measure of the new regime, not obnoxious to just cause, we trust their hands will be freed against the Tariff Bill, the Texas Annexation, the Tammany Extension, the Coarctation, and the Tammany Extension, who expect to obtain power from Gen. Taylor, for their base friends, and their base friends. Let them see to it that they do not become a mere name. No Democrat can vote for such a measure for any purpose without betraying their baseness.