

Fifteen Days Later from California.

The Philadelphia brings \$270,000 in gold entered on her manifest in Philadelphia... From the Tribune. We have received no Panama papers by the Philadelphia.

At the head of Nelson's Creek in the famous "Gold Lake" diggings, so styled from a large body of water which is found there at this time... Captain S. states his conviction that these are richer diggings than any yet discovered in the Northern Placer.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA. SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 31, 1850. DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS. FOR CONGRESS. CARLTON B. CURTIS, OF WARREN COUNTY.

WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery. AUDITOR GENERAL. EPHRAIM BANKS, of Millin. SURVEYOR GENERAL. J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford.

Death of Hon. Jesse Miller. We regret to announce the sudden death of the Hon. Jesse Miller, editor of the Keystone, at Harrisburg, Pa. He died on Tuesday afternoon last week after a very short illness.

Judge Thompson and Hon. John M. Cleland. The Washington Union thus alludes to the retirement from Congress of these two distinguished members of present Congress. Mr. Thompson, from Illinois—the southern district—and with Judge T. from this district, ranks among the ablest members of that body.

The United States Bank Again in the Field. The Whig Congressional Caucus Convention which met in Warren on Friday of last week (August 24th) concluded to offer up as a sacrifice upon the political altars of this district the name of JOHN H. WALKER, Esq., of this city, at present State Senator from Erie Co.

Life Insurance. A Mr. Joshua Williams, who started from his home in Meigs, several weeks since, for California stopped at New York and commenced work for a few days at his trade, that of a brick-layer.

Reported Defalcations. A telegraphic despatch from Washington to the New York papers makes mysterious reference to certain extensive defalcations on the part of certain Government officials in California; "defalcations which," it was added, "will throw Philadelphia into the shade."

Our Candidate for Congress.

By referring to the published proceedings of the Democratic Congressional Convention which assembled in Warren on the 21st inst., it will be seen that the candidate selected by that body as the standard bearer of this district for the present campaign, is Carlton B. Curtis, Esq. of Warren.

The candidates before the Convention for nomination were all men of undoubted merit; men possessed of the Jeffersonian requisites for office; honesty, capability, and strict adherence to the Constitution; and we were not surprised to see them surrounded by strong friends, intensely anxious for their nomination; and had either of the distinguished gentlemen named before the Convention been selected, the friends of our present candidate would have rallied as one man to his support; and such, we have the assurance, will be the course pursued by each of them.

Will He Get Them? The friends of the whig candidate for Congress say that they can elect him if they get 150 to 200. Undoubtedly, but can they get them? The question is answered, we think, when the name of that candidate is pronounced. Democratic vote for John H. Walker—a man who, for foul-mouthed denunciations of Democracy, high and low, has no equal from the Lakes to the Delaware!

Constitutional Reform. The recent reform convention of Michigan has presented its constitution with an amended constitution which, in many respects, is eminently liberal and just, and entirely worthy of the progressive spirit of the age.

Will He Resign? Since the nomination by the whigs of this district of the United States Bank Attorney for Congress, the question has been asked us repeatedly if he would resign his seat in the Senate? Of course, we could not answer positively, not being honored with the secrets of the last living political relic of that defunct era.

Arthur's Home Gazette. This new newspaper periodical has made its appearance, and is just such a journal as might be expected from ARTHUR, whose versatile pen has been so long wedded to the quill.

Men and Things in Boston—No. 3.

Washington Street is the Broadway of Boston, but quite different from the street of that name in New York. It is a promenade on fine afternoons, and a great business thoroughfare at all times. Let us enter it from Dock Square, and as we traverse it, cast our eyes about and observe what is to be seen. On each side is a continuous line of shops, unbroken save by an occasional church or hotel.

Does that whiskered dandy, ever reflect that he is a "free moral agent," that he probably possesses a soul, and that he was created for other and more important ends than to be dressed at the tailors expense, and to eat his brain and spit it into curls? Perhaps he does, but he is a philanthropist and moralist as I am, cannot bear to ask him for fear he would say with a thoughtful frown of the hand—"A wretched, please attend to your own affairs, and leave gentlemen like myself, to attend to theirs."

The Heroic Age. "The Heroic Age," says the Locomotive Gazette, has passed away like the illusion of a summer dream, and the country is now testing the cold reality of an ultra federal administration. Gratitude for the military exploits of Gen. Taylor—approval of the war with Mexico, and abiding faith that "old Rough and Ready" would administer the government "independent of party trammels," were the causes which brought into power the present dynasty.

Will He Resign? Since the nomination by the whigs of this district of the United States Bank Attorney for Congress, the question has been asked us repeatedly if he would resign his seat in the Senate? Of course, we could not answer positively, not being honored with the secrets of the last living political relic of that defunct era.

Arthur's Home Gazette. This new newspaper periodical has made its appearance, and is just such a journal as might be expected from ARTHUR, whose versatile pen has been so long wedded to the quill.

Shall Erie Be Sold?

Soon after the contract between the Erie and North East and the New York and Erie railroad companies was consummated, whereby Erie was to become the virtual terminus of that great work, our community became much excited through the fear that, by means of an arrangement with the "Franklin Canal Company," authorized to construct a rail road to Lake Erie, that great thoroughfare should be extended beyond us, and thus deprive our place of the benefit of such a termination. To say that the excitement was intense, is but to convey a faint idea of the feelings of the community.

Does that whiskered dandy, ever reflect that he is a "free moral agent," that he probably possesses a soul, and that he was created for other and more important ends than to be dressed at the tailors expense, and to eat his brain and spit it into curls? Perhaps he does, but he is a philanthropist and moralist as I am, cannot bear to ask him for fear he would say with a thoughtful frown of the hand—"A wretched, please attend to your own affairs, and leave gentlemen like myself, to attend to theirs."

The Heroic Age. "The Heroic Age," says the Locomotive Gazette, has passed away like the illusion of a summer dream, and the country is now testing the cold reality of an ultra federal administration. Gratitude for the military exploits of Gen. Taylor—approval of the war with Mexico, and abiding faith that "old Rough and Ready" would administer the government "independent of party trammels," were the causes which brought into power the present dynasty.

Will He Resign? Since the nomination by the whigs of this district of the United States Bank Attorney for Congress, the question has been asked us repeatedly if he would resign his seat in the Senate? Of course, we could not answer positively, not being honored with the secrets of the last living political relic of that defunct era.

Arthur's Home Gazette. This new newspaper periodical has made its appearance, and is just such a journal as might be expected from ARTHUR, whose versatile pen has been so long wedded to the quill.