Intelligencer & Journal.

Lancaster, September 16, 1851.

GEO. SANDERSON, EDITOR.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR:
COL. WILLIAM BIGLER,
OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY,

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER:
GEN. SETH CLOVER,
OF CLARION COUNTY.

FOR JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT.
JEREMIAH S. BLACK, Somerset.
JAMES CAMPBELL, Philadelphia.
ELLIS LEWIS, Lancaster.
JOHN B. GIBSON, Cumberland.
WALTER H. LOWRIE, Allegheny.

STATE SENATOR:
AMOS R. BOUGHTER, of Lebanon Co.

A Democratic Meeting

Will be held at BLICKENSDERFER'S HOTEL, in North Queen street, on SATURDAY EVENING NEXT, the 20th inst., at 7 o'clock.

Several addresses will be delivered.

WILLIAM MATHIOT,
HIRAM B. SWARR,
Chairmen Executive Committee.

Lancaster, Sept. 16.

Democratic City Committees.

The following Committees have been appointed by the Democratic Executive Committees of the City:

COMMITTEE ON NATURALIZATION:—Jonas D. Bachman, John S. Dougherty, Junius B. Kaufman, Francis Keenan, John A. Sheirenbrand, Henry W. Gantz, Philip Fitzpatrick, William S. Amweg, James Donnelly, Jacob Keller, Charles Bengier, John Deaner, Henry A. Hambright, James Marrion, Christian Widmyer.

COMMITTEE ON ASSESSMENT.—John J. Keller, Major F. Hambright, John Hamilton, John H. Duchman, Henry Sheaff, Frederick Dorwart, Jacob Zercher, Jacob M. Westheaffer, John Amweg, Philip Leonard, Thomas C. Wiley, John Hensler, William Hoover, Jacob F. Kautz, Wm. Gumpf, Michael Withers, Joseph Channell, Henry Shaum, Henry Gibbs, Henry E. Wentz, William Miller, Samuel Riley, Joseph Dorwart, William T. Brooks, Henry Wilhelm.

Democratic Meetings.

At the public house of JOHN S. MORTON, (Nine Points,) Bart township, on SATURDAY, SEPT 27, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

The following speakers are announced, viz: Col. William Bigler, John Hickman, Esq., Wm. V. McKean, Col. Reah Frazer, William Mathiot, Newton Lightner, Jacob B. Amwake, James L. Reynolds, Jonas D. Bachman, Hiram B. Swarr and Geo. Sanderson.

☞ At HENRY SHAFFNER's Hotel, Mount Joy, on SATURDAY THE 4th OF OCTOBER, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The speakers announced, are Col. Reah Frazer, Jacob B. Amwake, Geo. M. Kline, and H. S. Myers

Democratic Meeting at Shoeneck!

A Democratic Meeting will be held at the public house of SAMUEL SHOWER, in the Village of Shoeneck, West Cocalico township, on

SATURDAY, THE **4th** OF OCTOBER,

at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Distinguished Speakers will be present, and German and English addresses will be delivered.

☞ Turn out to the meeting.

Sept. 9, 1851 MANY DEMOCRATS.

☞ The *third* Address from the Democratic State Central Committee, will be found on our first page. Read it by all means.

☞ Our correspondence, this week, is rich, racy, and to the point. Let it be read by all means.

WHITE HALL ACADEMY.—This Institution situated three miles west of Harrisburg, is a very desirable location for educational purposes. In addition, the high character of the Principal and his Assistants, is a sufficient guarantee that the intellectual and moral training of the pupils will be carefully attended to. The Institution is in a highly flourishing condition. For terms see advertisement.

☞ The time for holding the State Agricultural Fair, at Harrisburg, has been changed to the 29th, 30th and 31st days of October, so as not to conflict with the holding of the Maryland State Agricultural Fair.

SIGNOR BLITZ IS COMING!—Those of our citizens who are fond of indulging in a hearty laugh, as well as in innocent amusement, will be to glad to learn that Signor Blitz will give several of his Grand Entertainments in the Hall of the Mechanics' Institute, on to-morrow and Thursday—afternoons and evenings. See advertisement in another column.

The Fizzle!

From the most reliable information we can obtain, we hesitate not to say that the entire vote polled in the county, at the recent Disorganizers' delegate elections, did not exceed *three hundred!* and this, too, after the most strenuous exertions on the part of the leaders to make even a respectable show of strength. We subjoin the number of votes polled in the following districts, which embrace all their strong holds in the county:

W. Ward, City	56
E. Ward, do.	38
W. Donegal,	6
Mount Joy Bor.,	7
Marietta,	24
E. Hempfield,	5
Paradise,	5
Strasburg Bor.,	6
Martic,	6
Drumore,	8
Elisabethtown,	14
Columbia,	18
Earl,	5
W. Hempfield,	26
Little Britain,	5

And in the following districts either no elections were held; or no delegates appeared legally qualified to take their seats:

Strasburg Borough,	Washington Borough,
Salisbury Twp.,	Warwick Twp.,
Mount Joy "	Conoy "
Conestoga "	Manor "
Leacock "	Up. Leacock "
Fulton "	Colerain "
Brecknock "	Bart "
W. Donegal "	Sadsbury "

From the remaining districts that had any show of representation, their elections were made up of two, three, four, five or six persons—all told

And this is to be trumpeted forth as an expression of the Democracy of Lancaster county!!!

Straws Show, &c.

We are credibly informed that Mr. C. M. JOHNSTON, of Drumore township, who was "chief cook and bottle washer" in the Disorganizers' Convention last week, on his way home from this City, offered to bet one hundred dollars with a Democrat whom he met, that Col. BIGLER would not receive as many votes for Governor as Mr. Longstreth did in 1848! We are also informed, upon undoubted authority, that Mr. THOMAS DEAN, one of the Disorganizers' delegates to the Reading Convention, stated to a gentleman a few days ago, in Philadelphia, that Col. BIGLER would lose *two thousand* votes in Lancaster county! Put that and that together," and it requires no prophet to divine what the *intention* is on the part of the disorganizers.

We now repeat, what we have heretofore stated, that the *leaders* in the work of disorganization in this county, are determined to CUT THE TICKET—their professions in certain quarters, resolutions and speeches to the contrary, notwithstanding.

☞ In the Chester and Delaware district, Hon. THOMAS S. BELL, at present one of the Supreme Judges, is the Democratic candidate for President Judge of the Common Pleas, &c. Hon. TOWNSEND HAINES, at the present time Solicitor of the Treasury under Mr. Fillmore, is the Whig candidate.

☞ Gen. QUITMAN has withdrawn from the Gubernatorial canvass in Mississippi, in consequence of the election for delegates to the Convention resulting so largely in favor of the Union party. Gen. FOOTE, the Union candidate, will now be elected without opposition.

Demagogeuism.

Governor JOHNSTON's organs are in ecstacies because the State Treasurer has been enabled to cancel, within the last three years, owing to increased taxation and the excellent management and increased productiveness of the public works, some $600,000 of the public debt, and the fact is heralded to the world by a formal proclamation of the Executive! Yet they forget to tell the people that all this has been done by a *Democratic* State Treasurer, a *Democratic* Board of Canal Commissioners, and a *Democratic* Legislature! They neglect to mention, also, that the Governor could not, even if he would, pay a dollar of the debt, unless he put his hand in his pocket and paid it out of his own funds—an act of liberality which nobody, who knows the man, would accuse him of perpetrating. But this is the way the Whig papers attempt to throw dust in the eyes of the people, and cover up the moral and political enormities of his Excellency. They are afraid to meet the issues that are involved in this contest openly and fairly—hence they seek to turn public sentiment in a wrong direction, and that, too, by falsehood and misrepresentation. If they could only get over their *penchant* for this kind of warfare, and act candidly and honorably, and with some regard to truth and fair dealing, the contest would lose much of its acrimony and unpleasantness—the leading questions could be argued with a view to public enlightenment—and the people, after hearing both sides, could then intelligently determine for which of the candidates they would cast their votes. The Whig leaders dread the truth however. They know full well that if they were to depend on the truth they would have no possible chance of success. Their principles are so odious to the American people, that, with them emblazoned on their banner, they could not even make a respectable opposition to the Democratic party. Hence their resort to the most contemptible misrepresentations and even falsehoods with regard to the public debt—and hence, too, the clap-trap devices and shameless demagogueism of William F. Johnston, who lends a willing hand in the disreputable business.

The Disorganizers' Convention.

On Wednesday last, some fifty or sixty persons (some of them self-constituted delegates and others manufactured here in Lancaster,) representing less than *three* hundred voters, all told, in the entire county, but pretending to represent the Democracy of *twenty-nine* of the forty-five districts, met in the upper room of the Court House, and nominated the following ticket, viz:

For Senator—JOHN ECHTERNACH, Adamstown.
Assembly—HENRY M. BRENEMAN, Elizabethtown; WM. HAYS, Little Britain; W. R. WILSON, City; DR. J. M. DUNLAP, Manheim Borough; MARTIN NIEHL, Columbia.
For Sheriff—EMANUEL SHOBER, City.
For Prothonotary—HAMILTON AYRES, Earl.
For Register—JACOB R. LONG, Mount Joy.
For Recorder—SAMUEL P. BOWER, Strasburg Bor.
For Clerk of Orphans' Court—WILLIAM E. RAMSEY, Martic.
Clerk of Quarter Sessions—JEREMIAH MOHLER, Ephrata.
For Treasurer—JOHN W. JACKSON, City.
For County Commissioner—SAMUEL BUCHER, East Cocalico.
For Auditor—ANDREW DUNLAP, Lancaster twp.
Directors of the Poor—JOHN MANN, E. Hempfield; JOHN S. MORTON, Bart.
For Inspectors of Prison—GEORGE WIKE, Columbia; JACOB M. KREIDER, West Hempfield.
For Coroner—SAMUEL HESS, Fulton.

They did one sensible thing, however, and that was to decide (by a vote of 15 to 14) not to appoint delegates to the 4th of March Convention—although that was clearly and distinctly specified in the call of Mr. Amwake, and was doubtless the principal object intended by the wire workers behind the screen. In this they appear to have been foiled, and we presume that now the opponents of Mr. BUCHANAN in this County will venture to try their strength when a regular call is issued by the County Committee. At all events we hope so, and, judging from present appearances, we think there will be but one sett of claimants from Lancaster to seats in the next State Convention.

The so called County Convention itself was a miserable abortion—a complete fizzle—and was proof conclusive to every unprejudiced mind that the reign of disorganization is near its end, and that the meagre assemblage is about the last expiring effort of disappointed and defeated faction.

With regard to the ticket—there are some good men on it, (whether with or without their consent we do not know,) who, if legitimately before the people as Democratic nominees, would command a strong and united party support. As it is, however, we apprehend they will be looked upon by the Democracy of the county in no other light than that of so many *volunteer* candidates, to be voted for or not at the pleasure of each elector.

When we once get to see the proceedings of the so called Convention in print, we may possibly have something more to say on the subject. For the present we will barely remark in conclusion, that, owing to the peculiar difficulties of the Whig party in this district, the Democrats had a fair chance to have elected one of the Senators. That hope is entirely blasted by the action of the disorganizers.

Galphinism!

GEORGE W. CRAWFORD, Secretary of War under Gen. Taylor, illegally pocketed $90,000 of the people's money for his services in the Galphin claim! How long would one of our Lancaster county farmers or mechanics have to toil before he could earn such a vast sum? Something like *three hundred years*, provided he could so long live!—And this immense draft upon the public treasury was made through the knowledge and consent of WILLIAM M. MEREDITH, one of the Whig candidates for the Supreme Bench. But this is not all:

TOM CORWIN, the present Whig Secretary of he Treasury, and acting President of the United States during Mr. Fillmore's electioneering tour, coolly pocketed $80,000 of the fraudulent Gardner claim recently trumped up against the Government! Tax payers, think of this. Laboring men, reflect npon these outrageous frauds pepetrated by the leading Whigs of the country. The history of this Nation furnishes no parallel to the shameful and infamous peculations of the Galphins. And yet, the Whig leaders of Pennsylvania are asking you to endorse such conduct by voting for William F. Johnston and the entire Whig ticket!

Gov. Johnston and the Tariff.

Gov. JOHNSTON is preaching up the tariff question wherever he goes, just as if that issue was involved in his election. The people of Pennsylvania, however, understand that *he* can exercise no more influence for good on this subject than the Sultan of Muscat. He has no vote upon it. It does not come under his jurisdiction. His recommendations, if he should make any, could be of no service. He has no power over that question; and he might as well whistle jigs to milestones, expecting them to dance, as to attempt to produce any effect upon this great national question.

CONGRESS has exclusive control of the tariff—Governors of States have nothing to do with it. If the people of Pennsylvania wish any modification of the tariff, they will not call upon Gov. Johnston to help them; neither will they call upon his abolition friends to do so. But they will go to Congress, and ask the body that has control on the subject.

Our people know very well that the Whigs will be utterly powerless in the next Congress. Their Galphinism and peculations—their want of honor and honesty—have placed them in such a miserable minority, that they will scarcely have a corporal's guard in the next Congress. Thus far they have carried but six states; and we have no doubt the Democratic party will have a majority of *fifty* in the next House. In the Senate the majority is nearly in the same proportion. The Democracy, therefore, will have entire control of the tariff; and if any good is to be effected by a change, it is to be done through our party, and not by Gov. Johnston, and the agitators that support him. These men would *unsettle* every great question in the country to carry out their own infamous schemes, and secure power to themselves.—*Dem. Union.*

☞ Franklin county has selected her delegates to the 4th of March Convention. They are said to be friendly to Gen. CASS, but go without any instructions by the County Convention.

The Tariff, alias Tax Law of 1846.

We say the Tariff or the Tax Law of 1846, because these words mean the same thing. *Tariff* is a French word, signifying the rate of tax which every man who buys any goods imported from a foreign country, must pay on these goods to the Treasury of the United States. This tax is different in some particulars from the taxes which we pay to the State Government. These latter taxes are collected directly from the tax payers by the Tax Collector; but the Tariff or taxes which support the Government of the United States are assessed on the value of the foreign goods imported into the country, and are collected by Collectors at Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and other ports of entry. For example—when a vessel brings a cargo of iron, or of cotton or woollen goods, or any other articles to Philadelphia, the owner of these goods dare not land them until he pays to the Treasury of the United States thirty dollars or twenty-five dollars, as the case may be, on every one hundred dollars of the value of his cargo.—This, of course, raises the price of the article to the man who buys it from the merchant, thirty or twenty-five per cent., and in this way the purchaser pays his tax to the Government. This is called an indirect tax, because the buyer pays it to the merchant in the increased price of the article, and not directly to the Tax Collector. The importing merchant pays the tax, in the first instance, to the Collector of the Port, and then he charges it to his customers on the price of the goods.

This tax to the Government of the United States is a heavy tax on the people of Pennsylvania. It is more than double what they pay to their State Government, and is estimated to amount to not less than five millions of dollars per annum.

This tax differs, in another respect, from our State taxes. If a man pays his State tax to the Collector and takes his receipt for it, the matter is ended. Not so with this tax to the General Government. The Farmer may say, I will not buy any foreign goods and thus I will get clear of the tax. But he cannot escape the charge in any way; because if he buys, for example, one hundred weight of home made iron, the price of the article is increased to an amount equal to the thirty per cent. tax which the foreign iron is compelled to pay.

Under the existing Tariff or Tax Law, foreign iron pays a tax of thirty dollars on every hundred dollars, and foreign cotton and woollen goods pay a tax of twenty-five dollars on every hundred dollars worth imported into the Country; and the enormous sum of about fifty millions of dollars of taxes are raised every year from the people of the United States to support the Federal Government—and yet the Whigs call this a free trade tariff! If, instead of employing the French word, they were to call it a free trade *tax* of fifty millions of dollars, this would be simply ridiculous. The truth is, this is as high, if not a higher tax upon imports than that paid by any other commercial nation in the world.

The Democratic party do not complain of this tax—because it is necessary for the support of the General Government, and they are gratified that this high Revenue Tariff affords so large an incidental protection to our domestic manufactures. They cherished this great interest in its infancy, and sustained it until it is now able to sustain itself prosperously with the aid of the high revenue tax law of 1846. Our domestic manufactures are now placed upon a permanent footing; because this high revenue tax must ever continue, as it is the only practicable means of supporting the Government of the Union. Should more revenue be required for the support of the Government (which is not at all improbable) than the present Tariff yields, then the Democratic party is willing to increase the tax on the importation of foreign iron and foreign coal, two of the great interests of Pennsylvania—and this because Mr. Walker, our late able Democratic Secretary of the Treasury, has advanced the opinion that an increased duty of ten per cent on foreign iron and coal would considerably increase the revenue.

This is the position of the Democratic party.—Now what is that of the Whigs? They say that the farmer and mechanic do not now pay a sufficiently high price for their iron and their woollen and cotton goods, to the manufacturer—and that this price must be increased, otherwise the manufacturers must be ruined; and this they say notwithstanding their and our unexampled prosperity! What is the remedy they propose, to increase the price of our domestic articles to the consumer?—It is what they call a Protective Tariff—that is, an increase of the taxes on foreign goods imported from twenty-five and thirty dollars in the hundred to fifty and sixty dollars in the hundred, and thus increase the price of our domestic manufactures to the farmer and mechanic in the same ratio. This increase of taxes is not required by the Treasury. The object is solely to protect our iron, cotton and woollen manufacturers, by raising the price of these articles.

But does not every person see the consequences of such a protective tariff, especially to the farmer? Its object and effect are to compel the people to buy all their goods from our own domestic manufacturers, by raising the tax so high on the importation of foreign goods as to prevent such articles from being imported at all. And what, then, would be the consequence? Would our farmers have any market in foreign countries for their wheat, flour, corn and other agricultural productions? During the year ending on the 30th of June, 1849, the last for which we have the official documents at hand, there was exported to foreign nations, chiefly to the British Dominions, 2,105,013 barrels of flour, 13,257,309 bushels of corn, 405,169 barrels of Corn meal. During the first five months of the present year, there was exported to Great Btitain alone more than 1,000,000 barrels of flour, and nearly 1,000,000 bushels of wheat. Suppose this market were stopped, it would do immense injury to the farmers. But nations, like individuals, cannot buy all and sell nothing; and if we should not purchase foreign goods from Great Britain, they cannot buy wheat and flour and corn from us. They will buy their wheat and flour from the countries on the Baltic and the Black Sea, who will take pay for them in articles which the people of Great Britain have to sell. The object of a Whig protective tariff is to compel our people to buy altogether from our home manufacturers—and the necessary effect of this would be, not only greatly to raise the price of every article, but to cut off every foreign market from our farmers for their productions.

We have extended this article to too great a length, and shall reserve the proof that the present Whig administration of the National Government are insincere in the support of the iron interest of Pennsylvania, and wish merely to keep them in a state of excitement for the purpose of manufacturing political capital against the Democrats.

Monroe and Pike.

The Democratic Conferees of Monroe and Pike counties, at their meeting on Saturday week, appointed L. Ringwalt, Esq., editor of the Monroe Democrat, a delegate to the 4th of March Convention, and *unanimously* instructed him to support the Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN for the Presidency.

☞ The Democrats of Philadelphia city and county have nominated the following Judicial ticket:

FOR JUDGES OF DISTRICT COURT.
President Judge—George Sharswood.
Associate Judges—John K. Findlay, George M. Stroud.
FOR JUDGES OF COMMON PLEAS AND SESSIONS.
President Judge—Joel Jones.
Associate Judges—Vincent L. Bradford, James F. Johnston.

The above is a strong ticket—composed of able and popular men—and will doubtless be elected.

☞ Adams county has elected her delegate to the next State Convention. He goes without instructions, but is known to be friendly to Mr. BUCHANAN.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

THE FRUITS OF THE DOCTRINES ADVOCATED BY JOHNSTON AND STEVENS.

The following letter from an intelligent correspondent at Columbia, gives the particulars of the horrible Negro Riot and Murder perpetrated near Christiana in this county:

FRIEND SANDERSON:—The murder of Edward Gorsuch, Esq., by the negroes and white abolitionists of Lancaster county, has filled the public mind in this community with but one feeling, and that a feeling of indignation, commensurate with the atrocity of the murder. The following particulars of the case were furnished me by a gentlemen who was present at the murder, and who received a wound himself upon the head from one of the rebellous negroes, just as Mr. Gorsuch felt.

Mr. G. was in pursuit of two or three runaway negroes, accompanied by his son, his nephew, two cousins, and the Deputy Marshall and a police officer, in all seven persons. Very early in the morning, this party approached a shanty in which was supposed to be secreted the runaways, and soon perceived a negro running ahead of them whom Mr. Gorsuch recognized as his boy. They tried to intercept his reaching the house, but the negro succeeded in getting in and ascended to the loft, interposing a barrier between himself and the pursuing party. Baffled thus in accomplishing their object, the party came out to reconoitre the premises, and as Mr. G. was passing by an exposed place, a negro from the shanty fired at him, but without effect. The negroes now commenced blowing horns, keeping the party at abeyance at the same time. The neighborhood soon became alarmed and in the space of three quarters of an hour, two hundred negroes had assembled, most of whom were armed with guns, and many of them came on horse back. At this critical juncture, a white man was perceived among the negroes, encouraging them on to resistance. The Marshall instantly read his warrant to the white man, and ordered him to assist in preserving the peace, and in executing the law of the country. This he refused to do, and told the Marshall that "no arrest should or could be made there without spilling blood," at which the negroes cheered and yelled like furies. The marshall then declared his determination to hold the white man responsible for the value of the slaves, and ordered the party to retire, which they were doing, when Mr. Garsuch, who had hitherto been surrounded by the negroes, turned round and said that he would have his boys, before he left the neighborhood; upon declaring which he received a blow on the posterior portion of the head from some sharp instrument supposed to be a scythe, by a negro. This blow knocked him forward, and as he was falling, another negro discharged a gun, containing shot and slug into the superior portion of the right lung producing instant death. When Mr. Gorsuch fell, his son rushed forward to the body of his father, and discharged his revolver among the party of murderers, but with what effect is not known. He received several shot himself and would have been dispatched, but the negroes took alarm at their bloody work and dispersed, yelling like demons incarnate. The young man's life is in a very critical situation.

Mr. Gorsuch was a class leader in the M. E. Church—about sixty-three years of age; and enjoyed universal esteem as a neighbor, citizen and christian. He lived near Muncton, Baltimore co., Md., and is reputed to be quite wealthy. His body was taken through this place, this morning, en route for his former residence, and was visited by large numbers of our citizens.

He was a horribly murdered man, and a fearful retribution hangs over the heads of his murderers.

P. S.—About 50 of our citizens are now, 10 o'clock at night, waiting to start down in the cars, in company with some Marylanders, to make arrests. Wo to them who resist!

COLUMBIA, September 12, 1851.

Simultaneously with the intelligence of the Negro Riot at Christiana, and the murder of the owner of the fugitive slaves, it was announced that Gov. JOHNSTON had arrived at Philadelphia, on another electioneering tour, and intended to remain for several days, perhaps weeks, in the eastern portion of the State. Thus, for months at a stretch does this Abolition Whig Governor absent himself from the seat of government—and riots and bloodshed may accrue in consequence of the Abolition sentiments he advances, and yet there is, practically, no Chief Magistrate at Harrisburg to take cognizance of the outrages against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth! Truly, we have fallen on evil times, when a citizen of an adjoining State, in the lawful pursuit of his property, may be murdered in our midst, and the Executive of the Commonwealth (to whose policy may be traced the outrage) roaming about in quest of votes, instead of being at his post to enforce the utmost rigor of the law against the white and black murderers! Gov. JOHNSTON should have been at the seat of government, where the Constitution intends he should be at all times, and at once have offered a liberal reward for the apprehension of the guilty parties, even had it operated with severity against some of his Abolition friends who instigated the riot and, perhaps, assisted in perpetrating the murder. As it is—for any thing Johnston has done—the murderers are still running at large, ready again to shoot down or cut the throat of the next master that may come along on the hunt of his slaves. Can such a state of things be longer tolerated by our law abiding, law loving people? The second Tuesday of October will answer the question through the medium of the ballot box.

☞ Since the above was in type, we are gratified to learn that two white men, named Casper Hanway and Elijah Lewis, and nine negroes have been arrested, as accessories, and are now in our prison awaiting their trial for murder. The slave who, it is supposed, killed his master, has not been arrested. Too much praise cannot be awarded to the Deputy Prosecuting Attorney of this county, JOHN L. THOMPSON, Esq., and Alderman J. FRANKLIN REIGART, of this city, who promptly repaired to the scene of bloodshed on Friday morning and succeeded, with the aid of a number of the citizens in that neighborhood and the hands on the public works of the State, in ferreting out and arresting the guilty ones, and having them brought here and imprisoned on the same day.

The following facts, taken from the deposition of H. H. KLINE, Esq., Deputy Marshal, who was with Mr Gorsuch at the time of his death, will explain the whole transaction in a satisfactory manner to our readers:

Mr. K. in his affidavit states that they got to the house at which the slaves were secreted about daylight on Thursday morning. As they approached it they were discovered by a colored man who gave the alarm. The blacks were up stairs. He (K.) went to the stairway door and told the man who occupied the house that he wanted him to come down so that he might talk to him about the two slaves secreted there. He heard them loading their guns up stairs. Mr. Gorsuch then came to the door and called the slaves by name. He told them that he would take them along, treat them kindly, and forgive them all. He then went out of the house, looked up to the window and called them. They then fired at him, but did not hit him. He then fired his revolver at them. He (K.) had read his warrant aloud to them before they fired. He gave them ten minutes to consider—during which time a white man came riding up, named Castner Hanway. He called upon him to assist in the name of the United States. Hanway replied he would not, and did not care for any act of Congress. By that time another white man, named Elijah Lewis, came up, and demanded his authority. He showed it to him, and he then turned round and told the negroes they had a right to defend themselves. About this time some 15 or 20 negroes, armed with guns, came up in the same direction the white men came. They came with their guns pointed at him and ready cocked.—He begged the white men to keep them from firing, and said he would withdraw his men and leave the negroes go. Hanway said the negroes had a right to defend themselves and he would not interfere.—About this time another gang of negroes came on the ground armed with guns and clubs. Hanway rode towards them and said something. Our men then run, and the negroes commenced firng on them. He had left Mr. Gorsuch at the house coaxing the slaves to go with him. The negroes fired on the old man, and he fell, but cannot tell whether it was a shot from the window or from the gang outside that killed him. The son ran to his assistance.—Joshua Gorsuch, Dr. Pierce and Dickerson Gorsuch were all wounded—the latter dangerously. He is now lying very low. The party then retreated to Peningtonville.

On the evening of Friday, the Philadelphia authorities arrived on the ground, and, during Saturday some eighteen or twenty more blacks and one white man were arrested; five of whom are now in our prison, and the rest taken to Philadelphia to be tried there in the U. S. Court.

Governor JOHNSTON, under the impression no doubt that it was "better late than never," and fearful of the effect the Abolition Riot at Christiana might have on his political prospects, issued a Proclamation, on yesterday, (*four days after the murder!*) offering a reward of $1000 for the apprehension of the guilty parties! This, it strikes us, is only adding insult to injury.

☞ We last week stated that Centre county had declared for Gen. Cass for next President. We stated this on the authority of a large number of public journals, among others that of the Lancaster Intelligencer, printed under the eye of Mr. Buchanan, and his especial friend. But Major Gross, of Aaronsburg, assures us that Centre county has made no expression of preference by the Democracy for the next Presidency.—*Lewisburg Chronicle.*

We plead guilty to the "soft impeachment."—Centre county *has not* declared for Gen. CASS, and moreover our information is that IT WILL NOT!—We were led into error in the same way that our contemporary of the Chronicle was.—*Ed. Intel.*

Hon. JOHN CESSNA, the popular Speaker of the last House of Representatives, has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Senator in the district composed of Bedford, Fulton, Somerset and Cambria. It is a hard district for a Democrat to run in—but if any one living can succeed in it, John Cessna is the man. We sincerely hope he may be successful, and that the Democracy of the State may have the benefit of his talents and legislative experience for the next three years in the Senate.

☞ Mrs. CRITTENDEN, wife of the Hon. John J. Crittenden, Attorney General of the United States, died at Frankfort, Ky., on the 9th inst.

Communications.

For the Intelligencer.

A Freak of Nature.

MR. EDITOR:—The Whigs of Columbia have been in travail, and the night of their tribulation has passed. The Hydras, Monsters and Chimeras dire, which have pursued them while in their waking moments, and peopled the regions of fancy in their dreams, have at length resolved themselves into a "Club," which was born into the world on the memorable night of Wednesday, Sept. 3d, 1851, amid the flourish of trumpets—the ringing of bells, and sundry gaseous demonstrations indigenous to Baucombe and Whiggery. In the presence of *thirteen* devoted followers of its supposed daddy, the light of night first dawned upon the child's countenance, when it was discovered and pronounced to be "*a wee nager*," (an infant African I suppose.)—This unexpected developement, plunged a portion of the spectators into a most violent paroxysm of grief, among whom was an honest Hibernian, whose lamentations were as loud as Jeremiah's of old.

Ah! ye divil's bird! bad luck to yee's, ye nager of night! may the bloody Bunshee take hold av ye and greet ye kindly! Bad cess to the fatshare ye hav like a christian, at all, at all! Luck at its *nose*, it's bigger ner Pat Murphey's gintale pig! and its *fut* (*foot*) murther, murther! I'm kilt entirely!—its the divil himself, farnint me!

These ejaculations and interjections of our Hibernian friend, augmented the inconsolable grief of the company, which would have terminated in the destruction of the child, but for the opportune interposition of a good hearted German, suggesting that the "*nigger balish, be vite-vash'd mit lime.*"—This suggestion was received with favor, and they all stood round the infant's couch contemplating its repulsive appearance, with any thing else than feelings of satisfaction. Its head was covered with a luxuriant growth of *black wool*, slightly interspersed with *Silver Grey*—its complexion is a *pale black*, somewhat *green*, but rather gan-greenish, denoting speedy dissolution—its features are purely Congo or African, excepting the eyes (strasbismatic) and the *nose*, the former being large and goggly, and the latter that peculiar nose found on criminals so graphically described by the historian Tiddle—its arms and hands are bony and long, with fingers of immense longitude—one of its feet was *clovenish*, but the other was perfectly symmetrical, excepting that part which projected into last week, called a *heel* if you please.

From this singular combination of features, the party present at its natal hour, could not judge of its paternity, so they called it "Johnsing," after a vagrant Governor, who is now roaming over the Commonwealth, until they can find some person to own up that it is his. The child was to have been christened on Saturday night, but I have learned that there was not a sufficient number of Godfathers present to assume the responsibility of its future career in life, so the ceremony has been deferred until next Thursday, when it is expected that Gen. —— of Lancaster will either acknowledge himself its daddy, or give some information that will lead to such a discovery. Were I permitted to judge of its paternity, I should very much doubt the integrity of its mother; as that white and black wool—big nose or snout—big fingers—pale black or *green* complexion, denote unerringly a plurality of fathers—the worst of men. But the General is a good natured kind of a man, and doubtless is ambitious to become father to this streaked offspring; so he can put on the coronet of *horns*, but they would grace the brow of Thaddeus and *his Lady* with more legitimate regality than any

SILVER GREY

For the Intelligencer.

Frazer Meeting in Columbia.

MR. SANDERSON:—The friends of Col. Frazer who are attempting to break down the regular organization of the Democratic Party in Lancaster County, held a meeting in this place on Saturday night last, for the purpose of electing delegates to represent *them*, not the Democracy of Columbia, in a County Convention to be held in Lancaster on next Wednesday. The meeting was very slimly attended, and if the Commonwealth hands, and those in the employ of the Commonwealth, who were there not by their own free will, had been withdrawn, the number present would not have exceeded *four persons*. But as it was, there were eighteen persons at this meeting, six of whom know nothing about our affairs politically—one of whom has declared his intention to support the Native American ticket this fall—and others, who aver they will not support the nominations made by the Reading and Harrisburg Conventions. How far these people represent the Democracy of this Borough, you are at liberty to judge; but the three hundred Democrats of this town will no more consent to endorse the action of their Convention, than to endorse the action of the Whig Convention recently held in your city.

That this meeting was viewed by our Democratic citizens as disorganizing in its character, is amply evidenced from the fact, that two hundred Democrats assembled outside the Hall while it was in session, refusing to participate in their proceedings, though strongly urged to do so. The Amwake call has no more authority with the Democracy of Columbia than the chairman of the Whig County Committee. While these persons were in the Hall, the out-side Democrats, many of whom had come under the impression that there was to be a democratic meeting, called upon our fellow townsman, Dr. N. B. Wolfe, for an address, to which call the Dr. responded, unveiling the hypocrisy and double dealings of the disorganizers in such a manner as to render equivocation useless.—He spoke of the necessity of a united democracy in the approaching contest—the vital principles at issue—the harmony of the whole Confederacy depending upon our conduct; and animadverted strongly upon the conduct of those who were at this moment engaged in giving "aid and comfort to the enemy" by raising local and false issues merely to gratify the disappointed and malevolent spirits of some designing and aspiring political demagogues of this county: He spoke of the treachery of those men to the interests of the Commonwealth, and their infidelity to the Democratic party, as deserving of the greatest censure; after which, the Democratic ticket claimed his attention and admiration.

Dr. Wolfe was frequently interrupted with enthusiastic applause during the delivery of his speech, and at the conclusion, there was a shou went up for the ticket—the whole ticket and nothing but the ticket, that sent dismay and terror into the hearts of a few Whigs assembled at the corner.

The ladies, God bless them, endorsed the meeting by their presence and the waiving of handkerchiefs from the opposite side of the street. All in all, the meeting was creditable to all present.

A DEMOCRAT.

COLUMBIA, Sept. 6, 1856.

For the Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8, 1851.

Mr. Sanderson:—*Dear Sir:* Being one of the committee, I thought it my duty to give some information in regard to the manner the Frazer delegates were sent from our Borough.

In the first place there were but 3 persons present. Not having a quorum, consequently they did not organize; but a certain gentleman who acknowledged there was no meeting, proffered to go providing he could get some person to accompany him. Finally he prevailed on a poor German who had business in your city, to go by promising to pay his expenses.

Such are the delegates from our Borough, who were to represent the Democracy!

Yours, &c.

For the Intelligencer.

Inklings by the Wayside—No. 2.

MR. SANDERSON:—Having some business in one of the Southern townships, on Saturday, Sept. 6th, I concluded to make my way by the village of Leesburg, where, as I had understood, there was to be another great Whig rally, *a la* Millerstown. I came there about the hour of 3, and I must seriously say that I never was so much disappointed in the appearance of a political meeting in my life. Every person knows well, who is at all acquainted in that portion of the county, that it is, or has ever been one of the indomatable strongholds of Whiggery. I went there with the expectation of seeing assembled hundreds by hundreds, but, lo! what a falling off from that estimate when my eyes fell upon the motley crowd. Now, Mr. Editor, I do not wish to misrepresent the matter in any sense, believing as I do, that honesty and truth are commendable in every person, therefore I shall give you information to be relied upon.

The crowd (if it can be so called,) was one of the most meagre looking I ever beheld, being composed of such who do not attend political meetings to hear principles elucidated, or even for the sake of party attachment, but who attend almost exclusively, as the phrase goes, "to see and have some fun!" The positive number as near as I can tell was, **43** Whigs, 12 Democrats, and 27 boys. *That* is the number which constituted *the great* Mass meeting of the strong Whig townships of Strasburg, Lampeters, Conestoga, Martic, etc. Truly the prospects of Whiggery do look seriously blue in that portion of the county. The *Eleven faithful* of the Forty-three present were addressed by D. W. Patterson, in commencement, but it was a poor go. I say the *Eleven faithful* because the other *thirty-two* had their whole attention taken up by '*Henry*,' who had a 'snake in his hat,' and was continually repeating the inquiry, tragically, '*Who struck me?*' which was so amusing to the *thirty-two*, that wherever '*Henry*' was, either in the Bar-room or the street, they were also. But at length king Alcohol gained supremacy, and the tragedian '*Henry the 1st*' was conducted to the hay-loft—the thirty-two not relishing the Whig *gasometers* then embarked in the Watermellon business. B. Herr, followed Patterson. The only spirit as yet manifested was done by *three* of the faithful who were constantly endeavoring to get up a clapping, but of no avail. I admired the patriotic assiduity of my three friends. The remarks of Patterson and Herr were very lame and scarcely worthy of notice. Ellmaker next took the stand, and wished to know the first act that *Bill* Johnston ever did that was not virtually right, and in favor of the *Compromese Measures* and the *Union*! "*Pocketing that bill for the repeal of that of the Anti-kidnapping law!*"—and his free-soil and abolition speeches in the Northern and Western portions of the State. Oh, Bah! he might as well tell intelligent persons that the sun is green, as that Governor Johnston is in favor of the *Compromise* and the *Constitution*. By acts the people are enabled to judge. But notwithstanding all his praise of Johnston, Mr. Ellmaker could not refrain (being a Silver grey,) from giving the Governor several pretty severe digs neath the fifth rib, concerning some of his acts, of which Ellmaker said he did not approve. When Ellmaker remarked that Clover's stomach held a *pint* of *catnip* tea, some one at our elbow remarked that Gov. Johnston's must be larger, as it held *a quart* of the best *Old Cogniac Brandy*. Ellmaker's speech was much perplexed, and consisted of the vilest misrepresentations I ever listened to. John Strohm followed, but spoke only a short time and took his seat, being no doubt uneasy that some of his neighbors might wish to know what "*Honesty*" there was in "*casting a vote to* STARVE AMERICAN SOLDIERY UPON A FOREIGN SOIL!" A Mr. Hauk next followed. Oh, shades of Demosthenes and Cicero!—his declamation was as palatable, his voice as musical as the grating of a saw over a spike! His speech consisted of an Anecdote, but when related no one la