THE DEMOCRAT.

Thursday, August 8, 1850.

Democratic State Nominations.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
WILLIAM T. MORRISON,
OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
EPHRAIM BANKS,
OF MIFFLIN COUNTY.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
J. PORTER BRAWLEY,
OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Election Tuesday, October 8, 1850.

☞ Hon. D. Wilmot and Hon. Chas. Durkee have our thanks for their renewed public favors.

☞ We have received, from Hon D. Wilmot, copies of his remarks in reply to an attack of Mr McClernand on the 24th ult., and will publish them in our next issue.

☞ We would call attention to the advertisement of the Academy opening at this place, in another column.

☞ We invite attention to the advertisement of Capt. Jas. Satt, in our columns to-day. Capt. S. is indefatigable in his endeavors to serve the public, and, having acquired its confidence, of course, is succeeding like a charm.

☞ We trust every Democrat will feel the importance of attending the Delegate elections on Saturday week. It is essential, nay indispensable, to our harmony, purity and strength as a party, that the *people*—the rank and file of the Democracy—fail not to attend its primary meetings, and utter their voice relative to its organization and its selection of candidates. This is their privilege; and more, it is their imperious duty. They should go out to their Delegate meetings just as punctually as they would go to the polls on election day In this way they will secure the ascendancy of their principles, obtain good nominations, and keep the party united and strong

Upsetting of the Omnibus.

This ponderous vehicle, which has been for months detained in the Senate of the United States for the amusement and gratification of the political speculators and jockeys of that august body (under the *guise* promise that ultimately it should bear away to the White House some one of its distinguished prorietors) took a sudden start on Wednesday week, and ran with such velocity, that, on turning a corner near the Texas border, it was capsized and utterly dashed in pieces, killing (politically,) it is feared, several of the passengers, among whom were Hon. Henry Clay, Gen. Foote, and several others whose names are not given; and considerably bruising the driver, Mr Pearce, of Md., who had one eye put out, and was otherwise seriously injured.

The wreck was so complete, it is said, that scarcely a vestige or fragment of the stately concern remains—nothing at all save a single linch-pin to the off hind wheel, termed Utah The calamity was a terrible one, to those who owned the vehicle, and those likewise who had merely taken passage in it; but how to account for it is the poser. Mr. Clay tried to fasten the blame upon the driver, and Gen. Foote upon somebody else, but we suspect that it was smashed in consequence of its own rottenness. It never had but one or two sound pieces of timber in it, and was put together in the first place by the job, which implies that it was never half done. We hope now that some trusty mechanic will gather up such of the pieces as are worth saving, and, by putting a little more good timber with it, succeed in manufacturing several vehicles of it that will not fall to pieces by their own rottenness, nor by the weight of Public Opinion.

☞ For particulars of the catastrophe, see several articles in another column

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No little speculation has been awakened in this region, as to what the Montrose *Democrat* really intended, in some communications it has put forth, in regard to a letter from that county, recently published in this paper. The rattellites of that "ponderous man," (as Grace Greenwood calls Mr. Wilmot,) are in ecstacies, at what, to their ready hopes, seems a quasi declaration on his favor, by the Democrat. Now, we apprehend, in regard to the editor of that paper, whatever may be his faults, fear and fickleness are not amongst them. He has always borne himself straight-forward, in whatever position he had one—assumed—sometimes too much so for reasonable courtesy, many have thought. Deliberately, and in a spirit of manly fairness and independence, he planted himself some months since, on the ground, that to Tioga county belongs the candidate for Congress from this district, this fall. All that we understand then, by his comments on the letter referred to, is a word of proper caution to our Democratic friends in Tioga, in regard to the selection of a candidate. If in this, we have misapprehended him, he will of course, correct us. The Montrose Democrat and the democracy of Susquehanna, are alike in favor of doing justice to Tioga; and will cheerfully concur in any suitable nomination they may present.—*North Pennsylvanian.*

The *North Pennsylvanian* is quite right in interpreting our article alluded to. We have conversed very extensively with the Democrats of this county for the past few weeks, and we find the feeling, we may with safety say, *almost* unanimous, in favor of giving to Tioga the candidate for Congress, on the conditions named. But, as we said before, she must bring forward the right sort of a man. It will not do to nominate a man who is ready to "jump Jim Crow" and do any other drudgery for the propagandists, even to voting for the extension of slavery; for if we do there is nothing surer than that we could not elect him. The *people*—the masses of both parties in this county, as we said two weeks ago—are decidedly opposed to the extension of slavery to any free territory we may possess, and will not swallow a nomination of an adverse character. Whether right or wrong, the result of such a nomination would be to bring a third candidate into the field, who, if not elected himself, would have no trouble in drawing off votes enough from the Democratic nominee to throw the whig candidate into the victory. This condition of things must be met fairly in the face, and guarded against. And in our judgment, there is no way of successfully guarding against it but by Tioga preproving a clean candidate; one who is, and always has been, a supporter of regular nominations, a true Democrat, and a known, honest friend of preserving freedom in our free territories. Such a candidate would be acceptable to the entire mass of free soil Democrats of Susquehanna, would prevent a split in the party, heal all past difficulties, and labors questions. Are we not right, friend Forney?

The *N. P.* denies the existence of many Cameron men in Tioga. In this we think he has put something in issue. If we are plainly informed, the Anti-Wilmot-feelings of the party in the county are pretty much all of that stripe. We can add that the Delegates from that county to the last State Convention were strong Cameron men, and that they, respectively, were very elamorous for Mr. White for next Congressman. We think our Bradford friend will have to inquire again before he pays Tioga that compliment.

We thank friend Forney for his compliment to our independence and firmness, even though he does designate our opposition to slavery extension as "a fault." We generally have a mind of our own upon all questions, which we form after due deliberation; and when it is so formed, we never hesitate to avow it, and stick to it, let who will vascillate. We like to always see things called by their right names, and wrong promptly and fearlessly rebuked, even though within our own political household. This independence and plain-spoken-ness (if we may be allowed to coin a word,) may cause some to esteem us discourteous sometimes, or give offence occasionally when none was designed; but we cannot help it, it is our "disposition" as the saying is, and must come out. We were never born to be a slave to any man, nor to another our own honest convictions. What we believe to be truth and right we will "proclaim upon the house-tops" even though excommunication from the party an hundred times, and all manner of persecutions from evil-doers, be our portion.

The last *Bradford Reporter* contains a report of the doings of the Bradford delegation to the Senatorial Conference, on Monday week, which coincides with the report in this paper last week, in every particular, (so far as it goes,) and winds off thus:

"While it is to be regretted that an arrangement could not have been made so as to leave no questions of representation to be settled by the Senatorial Conference, the Committee from Bradford did not feel at liberty to deviate from the plain and unperatures instructions passed by the meeting to which they owed their appointment. * * * They preferred rather to lay their action before the Democracy of the County, and refer the matter back to them for their consideration and action at the September Convention, not doubting that the reasonable and just propositions they had offered, will be strictly and unflinchingly adhered to. The Committee would add, that while they were unable to effect the desired arrangement, the meeting separated in the best and kindest feeling, and with a mutual regret that the action of their respective counties had precluded the possibility of agreement."

So far all well But the *Reporter* contains another article, in its editorial columns, upon which we cannot forbear a few comments. Speaking of the instructions of the Bradford Convention, it pronounces them unpersonal, and says the committee were not at liberty to agree upon any other basis. And yet, in the very next sentence, almost, it tells us that a number of inhabitants in Bradford exceed those in Susquehanna and Wyoming combined 311, and the number of Democratic votes exceed those in both the other counties 377, and adds "All she [Bradford] asks, however, is an *equal number of Conferees with both the other counties*" We would like to know if this offer of an *equal* number of Conferees with both the other counties' is not a palpable departure from the spirit and letter of their instructions' According to the *Reporter's* figuring, Bradford, in 1848, polled 3,711 votes, while Susquehanna and Wyoming together polled only 3,364. The ratio, therefore, that they should meet upon if they adhered strictly to their instructions, would be 11 Conferees from Bradford to 10 from Susquehanna and Wyoming Wonderfully tenacious of adhering to their instructions, were they not'

But we have no time to speak further upon this topic at present. With the *Reporter*, we cordially hope it will be satisfactorily adjusted soon—certainly before mischief and evil accrue from it. We do not, however, believe Susquehanna will back out, and especially as her Democracy must see that to do so would place her entirely at the mercy of Bradford politicians Were the other two counties combined, stronger than Bradford, so that no one county could control the entire district, the case would be different, but as it is, and to surrender would be to give Bradford all the advantage, and the supremacy, we think her claims to such control will be contested by Susquehanna to "the bitter end." Bradford, in our humble opinion, is ungenerous and illiberal in asking any such thing.

☞ The *Wayne County Herald* wrathes finely under our recent castigation, and to get off some sort of a reply, has to make any number of misstatements and deliberate falsehoods. We shall not take the trouble to contradict any of its random assertions, for the editor of that sheet knows their falsity and utter meanness as well as ourself. We are glad to see him wince under the lash, and we hope the lesson will teach him to mind his own business hereafter, and to pull the weeds out of his own garden before he attempts to clean his neighbor's. If he does not think much of our paper, it does not trouble us—*our eleven hundred and fifty subscribers* appear to like it, and that is all we care about. We would much rather please them than any impertinent, would be dictator that Wayne county is capable of raising. We say this in perfect good humor, and hope our cotemporary will not get in a passion about it, and make an ass of himself, as he did before.

We will add also, that if he does not like our paper, he need not have it. We certainly should mourn the loss of his greatly.

Mr. Clay's "Compromise."

The "Compromise" that has been so long before the Senate, and which was recently put to death in a seemingly very barbarous manner, is every where regarded as the especial bantling of Mr. Clay, and the ladder by which he vainly hoped to ascend to the Presidency. Grace Greenwood, in her last of a series of spicy letters to the Saturday Post, thus speaks of Mr. Clay's attachment to it:

It is most evident that the heart of Mr. Clay is bound up with this measure—it is even feared that his energies, his very life, would die out, or be laid on the table with it; for it is his last object, hope and pride—the child of his old age—his Benjamin.

Also for Mr. Clay! his Benjamin is gone; his chances for the Presidency have gone with it, and Mr. Clay himself is gone——to Newport to recuperate his overtaxed, wearied and disappointed energies. So it's,

"O, poor Harry Clay! O poor Harry Clay;
You never can be President, for so the people say."

North Carolinian Elections.

The Democrats have swept the State beyond doubt. The Tribune's latest dispatch says:

The returns thus far show a gain of 3,000 votes for Reed, Lenr, which places his election beyond a doubt. The Locos have gained 2 in the Legislature—will carry the whole State, and Governor and have a majority in the Legislature.—The Whig votes have fallen very short.

☞ Fourlems and Wells have placed upon our table the August Nos. of the Pennsylvania Journal, the Water Cure Journal, and The Student—three excellent monthlies, of which we treat often, heretofore spoken. They are all very interesting Nos.

☞ The August Atlantic Monthly has graced us a call in spots, by Chs. Ridgill, State Treasurer, each Sd inst., at the Bank of Pennsylvania.

Newspaper Change.—A. Boyd Hamilton, Esq., the business head of the *Pennsylvanian*, has retired from that paper, giving place to Wm. V. McKean, Esq., of Southwark. The *Pennsylvanian* is an ably conducted political journal, although we of course (friend Forney will excuse our plainness,) do not like its course relative to the slavery agitation. We think its tendency has been to encourage the advocates of slavery extension in resisting a settlement on a basis that the entire north believes to be right; and that it is rather too much inclined to wink at the derelictions of *Southern* fanatics, or to pass them over very gently, while it deals out the stoutest blows against *Northern* ones, for sins no more reprehensible.

We like the suggestion of the Carbondale *Democrat*, in relation to its past and future course, which is:

"Whether blows hard enough and long enough, have not been dealt out to Mr. Wilmot. His refusal to support Democratic nominations during the present session has merited condemnation and deserved the lash—he has received it applied with strong hands. So far well. But proper efforts to prevent slavery extension over the newly acquired territories we do not deem worthy of condemnation. His efforts have not been always prudent and wise, but we believe were well meant, though fatalized by his factious and inconsistent course. Again we do insist that attachment to freedom and a desire that Territory now free should so continue is not per se a political heresy. Like every other sentiment it may co-exist in the same breast with heresy. The sentiment itself in its very nature seems a political truism, and is cherished by thousands of radical Democrats in Northern Pennsylvania—the very men whose decided and steady Democratic majorities have long furnished a strong bulwark for the Republican cause. If this be in itself a heresy, our State Legislatures, and our State Democratic Conventions throughout all the North have erred in proclaiming it."

Nevertheless, we hope to see this everlasting slavery agitation soon disposed of, the country settled down in its wonted quietude; and the Democracy once more an unit, so that all, of the same household of faith, may feel free to work together in harmony. *Then* we trust the *Pennsylvanian* will have no objection to a man's being called a Democrat because he has been opposed to the extension of slavery.

Missouri Election.—The election of members of the Legislature of Missouri took place on Monday. The result has not, to this writing (Wednesday p m.) transpired Considerable interest is every where felt in this election, inasmuch as it is to determine the fate of Col. Benton—to determine whether he is to be returned to the Senate for another six years period, or whether he is to be supplanted by a South Carolina Nullifying Disunionist, or a Whig. We confess that our confidence in his success is rather weak, inasmuch as he has to fight between two fires, and at great disadvantage The whigs, we learn encouraged by the schism in the Democratic ranks, are straining every nerve, and it is by most of politicians thought they will carry the day—at least that they will get more members of the Legislature than the anti-Benton men, and that the latter will coalesce with them in electing a whig Senator sooner than that Benton should be returned.—We hope for a better result; but we feel now as though we were "hoping against hope."

The Disfranchised District.

The Democratic papers of Wayne, Pike, Monroe and Carbon, are very loud in their protestation against the disfranchisement of their respective counties, composing the 10th Senatorial District, by the new apportionment bill; and are advising and preparing measures to test the justice and constitutionality of the law at the earliest practicable period. By the law, those counties are deprived of any representation whatever in the Senate, for one year, while the *whig* district, (21st) composed of Beaver, Butler, and Lawrence, is *doubly* represented for the same length of time. They claim that the constitution, which guaranties to every citizen as well as county or hamlet, the right to be represented in both branches of the State Legislature, is grossly violated by the bill; and to test this point they propose and urge that "the thirteen thousand expelled and insulted freemen of the north eastern district, send one of their number to the Senate Chamber, and demand his admission to a seat; satisfied that it will devolve upon that body to determine whether the provisions of the Constitution shall be carried out, and every portion of the State represented, or whether the Butler District shall be doubly represented at the expense of Wayne, Pike, Monroe and Carbon."

We say go ahead: you have right on your side, and we fully believe the Constitution. Send on your Senator, then, and let the infamous law, against which you so justly protest, be put to the test and consigned to the doom it merits.

Texas and New Mexico.

Some rather serious times are anticipated in some quarters in relation to the claims of Texas to about 700,000 square miles of what has generally been regarded, and what was purchased by our Government, as a part of New Mexico. Gov. Bell, of Texas, has convened the Legislature of that State in extra session, and also addressed a very long and imperious letter to the President, through the Senators and members of Congress from that State, demanding the immediate and unconditional recognition of the claims of Texas to that Territory, and the surrender of all rule and authority over it, under the penalty of civil war, and divers other evils. Zounds!—What now will be done? Texas refuses to arbitrate the question of title, or even to submit it to the judiciary. We suppose, then, that the Government must reconnoitre to see to these "blood and thunder" appeals, or—or—Texas will have to show the white feather. Who for a moment supposes that she, confessedly unable, to defend her frontiers against a few predatory savages, without the aid of the U. S. troops, is capable of conducting successful war against the United States? Nobody; and nobody supposes that she is demented enough to seriously think of such a thing.

What will be the effect of the blustering attitude of Texas upon the Legislature remains to be seen. It is of course yet a mystery to us. The telegraph, however, reports from Washington that the subject has been seriously considered in Cabinet Council, and that the President would send a message to Congress on Tuesday, (accompanied by a letter from Secretary Webster to Gov. Bell, of Texas, in reply to the latter's demand that New Mexico be surrendered,) declaring his intention to protect New Mexico from invasion by Texas at all hasards until the question of title was fully adjusted, and taking the ground that Col. Munroe has usurped no power, he having called the Convention in an individual capacity. For our own part, we know nothing about the claims of Texas; whether she is in the right or wrong. But her refusal to submit the question to arbitration or judicial adjustment is certainly in very bad taste, if her title is good, and is calculated to throw many doubts upon it.

Certainly no person will object to our Government defending that territory from Texan incursions until the question shall be settled, and we hope most sincerely that the telegraph does not lie this time.

P. S. The following dispatch appears in yesterday's *Evening Post*:

WASHINGTON Aug. 6th.

The President's Message to Congress, was read.

It alludes to Gov. Bell's letter to Texan representatives.

The President says that a portion of the territory east of the Rio Grande, has been regarded as belonging to New Mexico, and thinks that the exigency of that may require an extra session of Congress

He alludes to his official position and the laws of the United States, and says that he will enforce them.

He thinks that this is a case where he is authorized to call on the whole force of the militia, and he considers that this would be his duty, as also to employ the regular army and navy.

He says Texas, as a state, can suppress her own insurrection by her local powers, but she has no authority to conflict with the laws or rights of the United States.

In this case, Texas is an intruder, and will be treated as such.

The President, in his message to the Gov of Texas, takes ground that the east of the Rio Grande belongs to New Mexico, and for that reason he must protect it from Texas or other state intrusion.

Suicide.—Benj. Wilcox, who killed his wife on Sunday week, at Towanda, completed his own destruction on Saturday last, in his cell, by hanging himself with his handkerchief.

—A fire occurred in Oswego, N. Y., on Wednesday week, which destroyed property to the value of $500,000. Several extensive manufacturing establishments and flouring mills were among the buildings consumed.

☞ A fire occurred at Chicago on the 30th ult which destroyed about 20 houses, including the Chicago Theatre and the National Hotel.

Doings in Congress.

Thursday, *Aug.* 1.—In the Senate, Mr. Douglass called up (by a vote of 34 to 23) the independent bill for the admission of California, every northern Senator voting aye, and it was then made the special order every day at 12 o'clock until disposed of, without division.

Mr. Foote urged the Senate to take up and pass first those portions of the late Omnibus relating to New Mexico and Texas. He said that it was well known that the California bill could not pass prior to the Territorial bills; and if it could, such action would be attended with the most disastrous consequences.

Mr. Dodge, of Ia., wanted to know why the California bill could not be passed.

Mr. Foote replied that it would be defeated by parliamentary modes in the House, (as already attempted) such as he had previously referred to. He then moved to amend the bill by striking out all after the enacting clause, and inserting that part of the Omnibus bill relating to Texas and New Mexico.

Mr. Douglass moved to amend the amendment by inserting that section of the Omnibus bill relating to the public domain in California. Mr. Foote moved still further to amend by a provision limiting the southern boundary of California to 35 deg. 30 minutes.

Mr. Clay spoke at some length, announcing his readiness to support the bill, although deprecating much the overthrow of the Omnibus. He—Mr. Clay—had said from the first to the last that he was in favor of the admission of California and he was so still. He would say also that the proposition made this morning by Mr. Foote, had it been received in a proper spirit, he would have voted for it, but under all the circumstances he should be compelled to withhold his support on that proposition. He desired now, standing in his place, to say that he intended to be unawed by any menaces either from individuals or States, but after all that has occurred, if any portion of the people or any State, or any individual State should array its arms against the authority of the Union, he was for testing the strength of our Government to ascertain whether it was a practicable Government—one which could maintain itself. [Applause.] If blood was to be spilt, whose fault was it? It was the fault of those who raised the standard disunion, and if such an issue was made, as long as he had a voice—that voice and that arm should be raised in support of the authority of the Union. [Applause, checked by the Chair with a warning that if repeated the galleries would be cleared.] He had been anxious to see these various measures passed together. He now hoped they would be passed separately; but whether passed or not he was for putting down any and every resistance to the Federal authority. He had an idea that blood was to be spilt, but if so whose would be the responsibility? In conclusion, he declared his opinion that the boundaries of California are suitable and require no alteration.

In the course of his remarks he lavished unmitigable censure upon Mr. Pearce for the defeat of the Omnibus bill.

Mr. Pearce admitted that the bill was defeated in consequence of his motion; but he insisted the position, and claimed the right to act as his conscience dictated. The Committee on Naval Affairs reported a bill to the House for the establishment of a line of war steamers to the Coast of Africa for the suppression of the Slave Trade and the promotion of Commerce.—After the receiving a message from the Senate, announcing the passage of the Utah bill, (last fragment of the Compromise,) the House adjourned.

Friday, Aug. 2d.—In the Senate, Mr. Foote's amendment to the California Bill, dividing the new state by the thirty six thirty line, was defeated by 30 to 23. The amendment relating to the public domain was agreed to and then the question came up on Mr. Foote's motion to substiture for the bill the Texas and New Mexico part of the late compromise; on this Mr. Rusk was repeating his standing speech when the amendment was withdrawn by its author. Mr. Pearce then gave notice of a bill establishing a territorial government in New Mexico not settling the boundary question.

The House was engaged mainly with the Indian Appropriation Bill, but accomplished nothing. An ineffectual effort was made to adjourn till Monday.

Saturday, Aug. 3d.—Senate not in session.

In the House, the Indian Appropriation Bill was discussed, and an amendment adopted, giving $15,000 for the extinguishment of Indian titles in Texas. That was all.

Monday, *Aug.* 5.—In the Senate, Mr. Pearce of Md. introduced a bill for the settlement of the Boundary of Texas, proposing to pay Texas $10,000,000 for that portion of New Mexico claimed by Texas, and lying north of 30 deg. 30 min.; the money to be appropriated by Texas to the payment of debts incurred by her in the prosecution of her war of Independence. The California bill was taken up, and pending a motion for the engrossment of the bill the Senate adjourned.

The House, after some unimportant transactions, went into Committee of the Whole, laid aside the California bill, took up the Post-Office bill, and talked out the day, but did exactly nothing

Rejection of the Compromise.

The proceedings in the Senate of the U. S. yesterday, closed with a virtual rejection of the Compromise. The Omnibus bill was disburdened of its passengers one after another; the Texas indemnity had been set down a day or two before; yesterday New Mexico was bidden to alight; after her, California was thrust out with little ceremony, and only the territory of Utah or Deseret, containing no inhabitants but the little community of Mormons, reaches the destination for which they all set out. The bill passed to be engrossed by thirty-two votes to eighteen—a bill providing a territorial government for the Utah region, fixing its southern limit to the thirty-seventh degree of north latitude, and containing no provision on the subject of slavery.

This is the fruits of the labors of a session of eight months; the eloquence and dexterity of Clay, the lucubrations of the committee of thirteen, the speeches and letters of Webster, the craven silence of Corwin, the supple evolutions of Bradbury, the fussy activity of Foote, supported by Cass at his right hand and Dickinson on his left, with half the world looking on and the other half listening, have had no other result than to create a government for a small settlement of fanatics on the borders of Salt Lake, who possess a fertile spot of no great extent, in the midst of a wilderness of sterility, and of whom or whose interest little thought was taken when the compromise scheme was first proposed. It is very much as if all the fishermen of New York Bay should pass the whole season in catching a single mossbunker.

We shall now have the opportunity of seeing whether the defeat of the compromise will be followed by a civil war and a dissolution of the Union. Mr. Clay, who has indulged so largely in melancholy anticipations of danger from that quarter, if the compromise should fail, will now have an opportunity of displaying his practical wisdom in preparations for the approaching troubles. Of course he will make a motion in the Senate to recal our vessels of war now cruising in distant waters. Of course he will take measures to institute an inquiry into the state of our fortifications in different parts of the Union, and their capacity to hold out against local insurrection. Of course he will lay before Congress a proposition for increasing the forces of the federal government. He stands by the Union he tells us—he is determined to be found among the faithful, and has promised to give his aid in putting down the threatened seditions.

Such at least should be Mr. Clay's course if his real apprehension of the danger bears any comparison to the alarming representations of it given in his speeches. Neither he, however, nor his friends, expect that these representations will be judged by any strict standard of morality. Both he and they are conscious that they are but rhetorical exaggerations, employed for the sake of pursuasion. The moment there ceases to be any occasion for operating upon the fears of the timid, the irresolute, or the ignorant, we shall hear no more of them. We are sorry to be compelled to judge so harshly, but we only utter conclusions in which most men, who have had the opportunity of observing how these things are commonly managed by a certain class of politicians, will fully agree with us.

Probably the Great Compromiser, as somebody has called him, will now indulge the desire which he has several times expressed, and if such an issue was made, as long as he had a voice—that voice and that arm should be raised in support of the authority of the Union. [Applause, checked by the Chair with a warning that if repeated the galleries would be cleared.] He had been anxious to see these various measures passed together. He now hoped they would be passed separately; but whether passed or not he was for putting down any and every resistance to the Federal authority. He had an idea that blood was to be spilt, but if so whose would be the responsibility? In conclusion, he declared his opinion that the boundaries of California are suitable and require no alteration.

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The proceedings in the Senate of the U. S. yesterday, closed with a virtual rejection of the Compromise. The Omnibus bill was disburdened of its passengers one after another; the Texas indemnity had been set down a day or two before; yesterday New Mexico was bidden to alight; after her, California was thrust out with little ceremony, and only the territory of Utah or Deseret, containing no inhabitants but the little community of Mormons, reaches the destination for which they all set out. The bill passed to be engrossed by thirty-two votes to eighteen—a bill providing a territorial government for the Utah region, fixing its southern limit to the thirty-seventh degree of north latitude, and containing no provision on the subject of slavery.

This is the fruits of the labors of a session of eight months; the eloquence and dexterity of Clay, the lucubrations of the committee of thirteen, the speeches and letters of Webster, the craven silence of Corwin, the supple evolutions of Bradbury, the fussy activity of Foote, supported by Cass at his right hand and Dickinson on his left, with half the world looking on and the other half listening, have had no other result than to create a government for a small settlement of fanatics on the borders of Salt Lake, who possess a fertile spot of no great extent, in the midst of a wilderness of sterility, and of whom or whose interest little thought was taken when the compromise scheme was first proposed. It is very much as if all the fishermen of New York Bay should pass the whole season in catching a single mossbunker.

We shall now have the opportunity of seeing whether the defeat of the compromise will be followed by a civil war and a dissolution of the Union. Mr. Clay, who has indulged so largely in melancholy anticipations of danger from that quarter, if the compromise should fail, will now have an opportunity of displaying his practical wisdom in preparations for the approaching troubles. Of course he will make a motion in the Senate to recal our vessels of war now cruising in distant waters. Of course he will take measures to institute an inquiry into the state of our fortifications in different parts of the Union, and their capacity to hold out against local insurrection. Of course he will lay before Congress a proposition for increasing the forces of the federal government. He stands by the Union he tells us—he is determined to be found among the faithful, and has promised to give his aid in putting down the threatened seditions.

Such at least should be Mr. Clay's course if his real apprehension of the danger bears any comparison to the alarming representations of it given in his speeches. Neither he, however, nor his friends, expect that these representations will be judged by any strict standard of morality. Both he and they are conscious that they are but rhetorical exaggerations, employed for the sake of pursuasion. The moment there ceases to be any occasion for operating upon the fears of the timid, the irresolute, or the ignorant, we shall hear no more of them. We are sorry to be compelled to judge so harshly, but we only utter conclusions in which most men, who have had the opportunity of observing how these things are commonly managed by a certain class of politicians, will fully agree with us.

Probably the Great Compromiser, as somebody has called him, will now indulge the desire which he has several times expressed, and if such an issue was made, as long as he had a voice—that voice and that arm should be raised in support of the authority of the Union. [Applause, checked by the Chair with a warning that if repeated the galleries would be cleared.] He had been anxious to see these various measures passed together. He now hoped they would be passed separately; but whether passed or not he was for putting down any and every resistance to the Federal authority. He had an idea that blood was to be spilt, but if so whose would be the responsibility? In conclusion, he declared his opinion that the boundaries of California are suitable and require no alteration.

In the course of his remarks he lavished unmitigable censure upon Mr. Pearce for the defeat of the Omnibus bill.

Mr. Pearce admitted that the bill was defeated in consequence of his motion; but he insisted the position, and claimed the right to act as his conscience dictated. If he will come to *New York* and take his station in Pearl street, among a hundred more are threading the throng with all their energies, and will not be induced by any threat of civil war, or any other measure.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

What remains now left of the Compromise bill, went out of the Senate yesterday amidst the jeers and laughter of its members, and was received with jeers and laughter in the House of Representatives Before its departure, Mr. Clay administered a severe scolding to Mr. Pearce, of Maryland, for having defeated a measure, which if it could but have passed the two houses, would have been sure to bring harmony to the country, and which would have so reconciled the two parties into which the republic is divided on the slavery question—the extensionists and the anti-extensionists—that in comparing notes, thereafter, they would not be able to perceive any difference in their opinions, and would be puzzled to tell which was which Mr Pierce defended himself, and tossed the blame of defeating the Compromise on the shoulders of Mr Dawson.

It is no matter who defeated the Compromise, it deserved its defeat and that is enough. If Mr. Pearce was the instrument of overthrowing so unprincipled a scheme, he deserves a public dinner now and a statue by and by; but we fear that he is not entitled to any such honor and that he is right in disclaiming it. The bill was partly defeated by its inherent absurdity and impracticability, partly by the public disapprobation, of which its friends, in the midst of all their zeal, were painfully conscious, and partly by the boldness and vigilance of those who opposed it on higher grounds than those of the apparent expediency of the moment. If the credit of defeating it be due to any individual in the Senate more than another, that credit should be awarded to Mr. Benton, who has combatted it with a vigor, a fearlessness, a sleepless constancy, and a command of resources which we cannot too much admire, or too highly praise

Neither Mr. Clay nor Mr. Webster will stand as well in the public estimation after this defeat as they stood before. Both these men furnish remarkable examples of the truth that talent is not wisdom, and that a public man may be endowed with very great powers of mind, without possessing the character of a statesman, or deserving the confidence of his country as a political guide. In the present instance, they neither understood what was to be done, nor the time for doing it, nor the temper of the people. Both of them failed here, but Mr. Webster the most deplorably of the two. The history of all that they have done in regard to this great question, has been the record of great practical follies, of intellectual strength misapplied, ingenuity wasted, and personal popularity employed to lead their friends astray. It seems unfortunate for those men personally, that their scheme should not have been successful in Congress, but we are inclined to think that its failure is far better for their reputation, than its success would have been. Its failure, as a scheme of pacification, would have been so glaring, that no man's political reputation could have borne up under the disgrace of having been its champion. Now that it is defeated, more than half its folly will never be perceived by the public.

In the meantime the people will have learned a wholesome lesson—not to be misled by great reputations in forming their political opinions They must learn to think for themselves, to make up their own judgments from principles already recognized as political truths—they must learn to be doubtful of the expedients proposed by men of a certain splendor of reputation. If they must have guides, they will find safer ones among men of intellectual powers not perhaps so remarkable, but more equally balanced and proportioned. It is certain that the public opinion of the country has always been against the compromise; yet it is certain also that its expression has been in some measure hushed and overawed by the great reputations of those who have supported it.

Meanwhile, Mr. Clay seems to perceive his real position, and to be inclined to do something to retrieve his political character. He declared yesterday that he was determined to give no countenance to any project of disunion, that he was ready to give the government the most effectual aid in putting down the first manifestation of treason—that he was ready to vote for the admission of California as a separate measure, if it must be disjoined from the other parts of his scheme, and that he held the boundaries of the new state to be perfectly suitable.

There was an air of high-mindedness about this declaration, made, as it was, immediately upon the defeat of Mr. Clay's scheme. If he had spoken thus throughout the session—if he had taken the lead in supporting the immediate admission of California, as he was at first inclined to do—he would have achieved a great triumph, as assuredly as he has now suffered a mortifying defeat. It would be altogether speculative, if we should now say what course, as the leader of the Whig party, he would pursue in relation to the admission of California, unaccompanied with any other measure.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

Latest From California.

The *Tribune* received this morning brings nineteen days later news from California. She also brought two and a half millions of gold.

The news has in it nothing of special interest. The gold mines continue as prolific as ever, and if possible more so.

Great indignation is felt in California at the delay of Congress in granting their state admission into the Union. "California feels," says one of their papers, "that she has been made the sport of gambling politicians long enough."

Benton and Webster Compared.

Grace Greenwood, in a letter to the *Saturday Evening Post*, thus graphically notes the impressions made upon her by the two most noticeable men in the Senate, at the time of her visit, some two weeks since:

"On Monday, we had a great though not very lengthy speech from Col. Benton. It was a clear, condensed, a pointed and powerful argument, as you will perceive, though not so vividly in the reading. In the manner of Mr Benton there is often a fierce and terrible force. His sarcasm is keen and scathing, and his tones, looks and gestures, barb and drive home his sharp and stinging words. He is a proud, stern, lordly and uncompromising speaker—always manifesting a hearty and honest contempt for wordy patriotism and political blarney—all the honeying and humbugging of constituents, the cant and rant of Buncombe oratory.

He is no juggler, nor tumbler—no player with balls and feathers—he favors you with no tight rope dancing, and throws you no summersets, but strides into the ring as a fierce and hardy gladiator, or a stout boxer, not to play, but to fight. He is always in earnest, always confident, and follows up an opponent with the sure, unflagging, remorseless eagerness of a blood-hound on the scent.

It is surprising how mildly the speeches of Mr. Benton read, compared with their spoken effect. His manner is at times strikingly dramatic in its bitter, unmitigated severity; and some of his tones are enough to chill one's blood, he is so cold and deliberate even in his passion. He does not board the enemy's ship with spike and brand, nor fire it with grenades—but crushes down upon it like some ponderous and pitiless iceberg. In that portion of his late speech in which he made his exulting and merciless expose of what he pronounced the dishonest compromise plot—grasping the bill and holding it up as a 'criminal,' it was curious to mark the effect of his words and manner on the three great leaders opposed to him.

A fire kindled in the wan cheek, and shot from the keen eye of Mr. Clay. Webster's sternest glances gleamed out from beneath the black ledges of his lowering brow—while the weighty countenance of Cass wore a shocked and mildly indignant expression, 'for self and partners,' seeming to say as the worthy Falstaff would have said, 'How the world is given to lying!' There is but three honest politicians in America, and one of them is fat and grows old.'

Colonel Benton seems full of calm, determined energy and endurance. There is about him no sign of yielding or decay. The cold, steady look of his eye, and his thin, compressed lips, show an almost superhuman strength of will—patient, even more than vehement, unwearying, unconquerable—ever renewing itself, and putting out some fresh manifestation of its vitality and its vigor. In personal intercourse, Mr. Benton is said to be, at times, exceedingly proud, distant, and haughty. One reason for this may be that he is not always rightly approached. A proud man respects pride in another, and his occasional affability certainly has the more meaning and effect, than it is neither common nor assumed.

On Wednesday, Mr. Webster spoke in favor of the Compromise bill. I then admired him greatly, but was by no means carried away by enthusiasm. The granite like grandeur of his head, the solemnity of his tones and manner, the severe beauty of his language, the symmetry of his style, are certainly impressive, but not over-mastering or electrifying. Outward warmth and central force, intensity of feeling and earnestness of purpose, are too obviously wanting. True, he seems serious in most that he says, but rather doggedly than deeply so Even his wit is a sort of heavy and elephantine playfulness—his humorous sallies light up his own dark face but for an instant, and seldom call forth a genial and irresistible response. People laugh when Webster leads the way, from patriotic and party considerations.

In the course of his speech, the distinguished statesman commeated with almost annihilating contempt on the Wilmot proviso—stood there crying down the political 'thunder,' once claimed as his peculiar property—like an old lion growling at the echo of his own roar. But the galleries applauded, and his admirers will probably receive this speech as they receive all the words of the great leader, as manna from the seventh political heaven. By-the-by, his enemies might say that his principles resemble the celestial food of the Israelites in another respect—are new every morning; and in yet another—will not do to keep.

Powder Mill Explosion.—The Pottsville Emporium brings an account of a terrible explosion of a Powder Mill, at St. Clair, near that village, one day last week, by which five persons were instantly killed, and two more seriously injured. This is the third time a Powder Mill has been blown up and men killed on that site within a few years. The quantity of powder that exploded was about 3,000 pounds.

—The German Jour Tailors of N. Y. City have been for several weeks "on a strike," and have several times