DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES:

JAMES BUCHANAN,

OF PENNSYLVANIA;

Subject to decision of the Democratic General Convention.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM R. KING,

OF ALABAMA;

Subject to the same decision.

Daily Morning Post.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY.

Harper & Layton, Proprietors and Publishers.

L. HARPER, EDITOR.

PITTSBURGH:

FRIDAY MORNING:.....OCTOBER 10.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER

SETH CLOVER,

OF CLARION COUNTY.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS
For Justices of the Supreme Bench.

HON. JEREMIAH S. BLACK, *of Somerset.*
" JAMES CAMPBELL, *of Philadelphia.*
" ELLIS LEWIS, *of Lancaster.*
" JOHN B. GIBSON, *of Cumberland.*
" WALTER H. LOWRIE, *of Allegheny.*

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Judges of the Courts of Allegheny County required to be learned in the Law.

PRESIDENT JUDGE OF COMMON PLEAS, &c., } JAMES S. CRAFT, *of Pitt Township.*
PRESIDENT JUDGE OF DISTRICT COURT, } HOPEWELL HEPBURN, *of Pittsburgh.*
ASSISTANT JUDGE OF DISTRICT COURT, } CHARLES SHALER, *of Pittsburgh.*

ASSOCIATE JUDGES OF THE COURTS OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY,

WILLIAM KERR, *of Upper St. Clair Township.*
GEN. JAMES H. WATSON, *of Elizabeth Tp.*

ASSEMBLY,

ALEXANDER M'CAMMON, *of Pittsburgh.*
JAMES WATSON, *of Pittsburgh.*
L. BELL PATTERSON, *of Mifflin Township.*
ABRAHAM HAYS, *of Allegheny City.*
DAVID R. WILLIAMS, *of Shaler Township.*

RECORDER,

ROBERT MORROW, *of Pittsburgh.*

REGISTER,

ANDREW BARCLAY, *of Allegheny City.*
CLERK OF COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS, &c.,
ELIJAH TROVILLO, *of Pittsburgh.*

TREASURER,

THOMAS BLACKMORE, *of Birmingham.*

COMMISSIONER.

J. D. W. WHITE, *Borough of Manchester.*

SURVEYOR,

E. H. HEASTINGS, *of Ross Township.*

AUDITOR,

BENJAMIN DILWORTH, *of Ross Township.*

Democratic Tickets.

The Democratic Tickets for Allegheny County have been printed and are ready for distribution.

LOOK TO YOUR TICKETS.

From the manner in which directions are given in some of the papers, about the several Tickets to be voted on Tuesday next, we are apprehensive that mistakes will be made unless great pains is taken. Look at and follow the directions below, and you *cannot* make a mistake. All the officers, except Judges, are to be voted for as heretofore. Recollect,—*the law is positive*,—that the *Law Judges* of Allegheny county are to be voted for on one piece of paper, the Associate Judges on another, and the Supreme Judges on still another piece of paper.

The following will show the form of each Ticket:—

JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK,
JAMES CAMPBELL,
ELLIS LEWIS,
JOHN B. GIBSON,
WALTER H. LOWRIE.

JUDGES OF THE COURTS OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY, REQUIRED TO BE LEARNED IN THE LAW.

President Judge of Common Pleas, &c.,
JAMES S. CRAFT.
President Judge of District Court,
HOPEWELL HEPBURN.
Assistant Judge of District Court,
CHARLES SHALER.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES OF COURTS OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

WILLIAM KERR.
JAMES H. WATSON.

If the name of any candidate for a law Judgship be altered, the name inserted must be written in the place of that ggratched out, immediately under the title of office.

JUDGE M'CLURE'S PUBLIC ADMINISTRATION.

The following charge of his Honor is to be found reported in the Gazette of April 11th, 1850. It shows, in striking colors, his respect for the province of a jury, who in all, but especially in criminal cases, are the exclusive judges of fact, and alone responsible to their consciences and their God; and not to any Judicial scourge set over them by any power on earth. In this case the Jury declined to find defendants guilty of a riot, and they were whipped into a conviction by such language as this:

"If this was not a riot, the sun never shown "on a riot; nor is the Court in this House; nor "is this desk wood. If this is not a riot, we "had better all go to California, for this is no "place for civilized man. There is no doubt as "to the fact of this riot. These are the senti"ments of this Court; and the Court are will"ing to STAY AND STARVE with the Jury, until "the verdict is rendered; but *the laws of duty dissolves "on the Jury, and they* MUST NOT *shrink from it.*"

What was the English of this fulmination? GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY! YOU MUST NOT SHRINK FROM FINDING A VERDICT AGREEABLY TO THE SENTIMENTS OF THE COURT, OR STAY AND STARVE! Now this may do from one claimed to be the only *reliable* Temperance candidate before the people, but if this be Temperance from liquor, there are more kinds of Intemperance than come from recent Intoxication.

The case of a formerly Reverend Gentleman, fallen from his high estate, may move us with compassion for the degradation of poor Humanity; but will present no excuse for the unauthorized assumption of official power. Every Judge should have firmness in resisting every attempt to bend the law to special cases, exciting pity or compassion. Justice was painted by the ancients blind, that neither beauty, nor distress, poverty or wealth, should dazzle or dim its eye. But the old fellows were simpletons compared with the discoveries of modern Daniels. They were magnifying glasses for the pecadilloes of the poor, the untaught, and the miserable; and but a microscope for the crimes of the talented, the learned and educated.

An indictment was found "A True Bill" for GRAND Larceny against the Reverend ——, for stealing a gold watch and chain, of the value of $100. The plea of "Guilty" was regularly entered. This, of course, was a solemn admission of Grand Larceny. In the absence of the Attorney prosecuting for the Commonwealth, the defendant's counsel asked leave to withdraw that plea of Guilty, and put in the plea of *"Guilty of Petty Larceny."* The punishment of Petty Larceny cannot exceed one year's imprisonment; of Grand Larceny may be extended to three years. After the defendant's own recorded admission of an offence, for which not less than one, or more than three years' confinement could be imposed on him, the permission he sought as above, was granted to him, and he was sentenced to one month's imprisonment in the *County Jail.* Now note the difference between the punishment of one raised up, from his youth, to abhor the sight of sin and crime, and the lowly wretch, growing up in destitution and ignorance. An unfortunate boy, driven, perhaps, by penury and want of employment, to commit a larceny of Seven Dollars, was, *on the same day,—yes, in the same house,*—sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary!

Oh, Justice! hast thou fled to brutes and beasts,
And have men lost their reason?

If the Court had possessed this power, it would have to proceed but one step further in its progress, to permit a *gentleman* who had shot down, like a dog, the man who had struck him with a rawhide or horse whip, and was arraign for murder in the first degree, to withdraw the plea of Guilty after it was plead and spread on the Record, and most graciously, in the plenitude of its power, allow him to enter a plea of manslaughter or of assault and battery, and the Court might sentence him in the manner they threatened to charge the Jury in the case of another who had beaten his victim within an inch of his life—"*most studiously feeble.*" There is excessive tyranny in withholding the punishment of the Guilty as well as in assuming to punish the innocent. Either departure from the known and prescribed sentence of the law trample on the right of the citizen.

The Court, in the case under examination, commuted the punishment by diminishing the offence at the culprit's request, thus arrogating to HIMSELF all authority; for it is not proper to involve in such terrible usurpation the manikin or manikins who sit at his elbows. He assumed an authority not delegated to any tribunal on the soil of Pennsylvania, by her laws or constitution. The prisoner was either Guilty of Grand Larceny or of no offence whatever, unless a Jury found a lesser crime. He was guilty or not guilty, in manner and form as he stood indicted; and if this was not admitted by the plea, a trial was inevitable, and after his own recorded admission, how could he escape conviction? To permit the withdrawal of that plea, and to sentence him for a minor offence, was assuming the power of mitigating the offence, and a palpable stretch of the privileges of office. If he had then in full view his oath, as he boasts elsewhere, his eyesight has failed him prematurely. The power he used is lodged only with the Executive, if any where!

Let every man consider and reflect, before he renews the Judge's lease, of permitting any Judge to graduate every offence brought before him according to his caprice or compassion, and whether a Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions shall continue to exercise such power in a republican land, with the votes of a submissive and down-trodden people. God forbid!

Now what is the answer to such outrages on law and common sense? Why this: The Judge is a much abused man! The inmates of exaggerated punishment in the dungeons are not heard, but the victims of his injuries, crying aloud in the streets, are exciting sympathy for him, and he ought to be re-elected, because Joe Barker and John Ferral do not grumble in polished phrase and honied accents. We can have no apology for the excesses of such men. But will the indefensible language give to the Judge more steadiness, more judgment, more patience, more capacity to learn the law and more memory to retain it—or more common sense in the application of what he does remember?

If this be the effect of such vituperation and abuse, the Judge may be under infinite obligations to it; for it will have conferred on him faculties and powers, which have been denied by Nature, or lost in some strange manner, since they should have been improved by education and experience.

Seriously, is *the one idea* of Temperance and coarse abuse of persons who exceed all the bounds of moderation and propriety, when smarting under their own sense of injury, to withdraw the public eye from all other faults and failures of the Judge, and elect an incompetent man over the one that *is* competent—is this the discernment to be expected from the people in the first selection of Judges?

THE MASONIC DEDICATION.

Yesterday, the Ancient and Honorable Craft of Free and Accepted Ancient York Masons met, for the purpose of dedicating the spacious Hall that has recently been erected in this city. At about 12 o'clock the members, to the number of about three hundred and fifty, accompanied by the Grand Lodge, formed a procession on Fifth street, the left resting on Smithfield, and proceeded upon the line of march laid down in the printed programme. The streets through which the procession passed were crowded to excess with curious spectators—for there has never been witnessed in our city so proud an array of the Ancient Brotherhood as were assembled yesterday. The clothing of the members of the Grand Lodge (while all was chaste and beautiful) elicited the highest admiration from all; and the manly bearing of the members generally, is one of the best pledges that could be offered, that they are indeed most worthy members of the community.

The dedicatory Address, (which was delivered by Dr. KING, late of Westmoreland county,) was a production reflecting highly upon the refined feelings, truly religious principles, and cultivated mind of its author. The brief time allotted for its preparation, was more than a sufficient excuse for any thing that may have seemed deficient in it. It was highly satisfactory to the Craft in general; and we heard no expression among the audience that was not favorable to the spirit of the Address.

After night, the Brotherhood partook of a bountiful and sumptuous repast, provided by Mr. BENNETT, of the St. Clair Hotel; whose reputation as a caterer for *fastidious* appetites is well known; and who lost none of his former fame by the splendid supper which he spread.

THE NAIAD QUEEN

Was produced last night in a style of magnificence that has never been equalled in Pittsburgh, and has probably never been excelled in the United States. Manager FOSTER certainly deserves great credit for his energy and public spirit; and we hope that he may be amply rewarded. Indeed, if we may judge from the number and respectability of the audience last night, the decision of the People is, that he shall be fully repaied his immense outlay for their gratification. The house was litterally crowded; and we were pleased to hear that this magnificent spectacle will be repeated to-night.

Dr. Gottfried Kinkel.

Through a telegraphic Despatch received yesterday afternoon, from Baltimore, by Dr. F. Hartmeyer and John Roth, committee, the departure of GOTTFRIED KINKEL is yet uncertain; and he will, probably, not depart before Tuesday next. So we will have sufficient time to make all necessary arrangements for his reception in a becoming manner.

Meetings of the Democracy.

The Democrats of Manchester will meet in the Market House, in that borough, TO-MORROW EVENING; when they will be addressed by H. S. Magraw, Esq. and other Democratic speakers.

The Democratic citizens of the Fifth Ward, will meet at the Public School House, corner of Pike and Walnut streets, on *Saturday Evening.* Several addresses may be expected.

☞ The following secession flag flies at the head of the Charleston Mercury:

FOR THE SOUTHERN CONGRESS,
HON. JOHN S. ASHE,
of Charleston;
HON. JOHN S. PALMER,
of St. Stephens.

☞ The second annual meeting of the "Young Ladies' Association for the Relief of the Poor," will be held in the First Presbyterian Church, this evening, at 7½ o'clock. The report of the Society's proceedings during the last season, will be read and addresses delivered. The public generally are respectfully invited to attend.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT

RESPECTING THE LATE OUTRAGE.

Referring to the letter of Messrs. SWIFT, CADWALLADER, &c. to Gov. JOHNSTON, the Savannah *Journal*, the leading Whig paper of Georgia, says:—

"This letter is written by citizens of Philadelphia, upon the subject of the recent outrage committed in Pennsylvania in the case of Gorsuch, and is a manly rebuke of the tampering and evasive sentiments of Gov. Johnston's letter, which these gentlemen justly regard as offering encouragement to the abolitionists in their lawless designs against the institutions of the South."

Now hear the old and steady organ of Whiggery, the Petersburg (Va.) *Intelligencer*:—

Gov. JOHNSTON IN PENNSYLVANIA.—If we never doubted before that this personage was a dyed-in-the-wool Abolitionist, his various effusions since the Lancaster Tragedy would satisfy us fully upon this point. It is preposterous for any Whig journal in Pennsylvania to be asserting that he is not a sympathiser with the negro rioters and murderers who have acquired such an unenviable notoriety in the valley of Christiana. All that he has done as the Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth, has been done with evident reluctance, and under a sense of constraint very different from that ready and willing spirit which should have animated him on the occasion. His proclamation is coldly formal in its terms, and makes not the slightest appeal to all good and order-loving citizens to aid the authorities in apprehending and bringing to justice the rebels and traitors who have done all in their power to disgrace their State and destroy the Government of the Union. The truth cannot be concealed, and it is idle for the Whig press of Pennsylvania or elsewhere to deny it, that he is a thoroughgoing Abolitionist; and, honestly believing him to be so, from the unmistakable evidences of his own acts, we cordially hope that he will be defeated by such an overwhelming majority, by his Democratic opponent at the ensuing election, as will take away from him every prospect of ever again having a chance of shrinking as he has done, from the high duties of the office to which he has been elevated. We belong to the Whig party, and have always belonged to it; but our regard for the character and welfare of the whole country forbids our uniting in the support of any man, though he be a Whig, who, we believe, is one of its greatest enemies.

* * * * * * *

The mail has brought us a letter from the Rev. Mr. Gorsuch to Gov. Johnston, in relation to the permitted murder of his father, and the shameless neglect of duty by the Governor. If Johnston's conscience is not as tough as a bull's hide, he will not "sleep well o' nights" for a long time to come. A man's thirst for political station must be insatiable indeed, for the sake of it, he will connive at such crimes as were committed in Christiana. And yet this man has been talked of for the Vice Presidency! We would not touch him with a pole as long as the telegraph wires from Boston to New Orleans.

Hear, too, the New York *Herald*, which on this subject speaks patriotically. The language of that paper is—

"The late tragical affair at Christiana, in Lancaster county, Pa., and the dilatory course of Gov. Johnston in coming up to the vindication of the law, seem to have made a deep impression upon the popular mind, throughout the State, decidedly unfavorable to the Governor's re-election. The letter of the younger Mr. Gorsuch to the Governor, and the impolitic course pursued by the Governor's over-zealous friends, in repelling the just and natural complaints against him of indifference and delay in pursuing the violators of the peace, have made the matter infinitely worse.

* * * * * * *

Col. Bigler distinctly says he is opposed to any disturbance or agitation of the fugitive law—Gov. Johnston just as distinctly says that it is open to modification and repeal. The issue between them is distinct. It is an issue requiring of Pennsylvania a decision upon its merits.—Shall the compact of 1850 be observed? We believe that the second Tuesday of October will give a satisfactory answer. For the mere parties in the controversy we care not a straw. Shall the compromise stand, or be torn to pieces? That is the question.

The writers of the foregoing extracts have expressed their honest views of the enormity committed in Lancaster county, by persons whom Gov. Johnston defends; and these are only a few among many instances of similar sentiment, where the authority must be regarded as of the same political faith, or professedly independent, but influenced by considerations favorable to the laws, to public and private virtue, and to the cause of our country. We next introduce, by way of contrast, some of the opposite character:—testimony that is to be regarded in no other light before the country than that of the bribed or utterly reckless witness, who regards not morality, nor laws, nor country. The first of these is the Pittsburgh *Journal*, that always finds "contempt and scorn" in great abundance to expend upon those who *honestly* differ from its editor—this commodity being one much more available in that quarter than sound argument; and even this being valueless in exact proportion to the quantity promised to be dealt out. But hear the Pittsburgh editor:

When, in scrutinizing the conduct of a public officer, we cannot maintain a quarrel with his *actions* but by arraigning his *motives*, we are placed at a fatal disadvantage for attack. In this position, precisely, do we find the assailants of Governor Johnston, who pursue him on the ground of his conduct in relation to the murder of Gorsuch. The advantage of his position was fatal to the score of Philadelphia Lawyers, and the Reverend Mr. Gorsuch and the Pennsylvanian are no exceptions to the rule. They have paraded the bleeding and mangled corpse of the dead Gorsuch, a revolting huckstery of festering humanity, on the course of a political race; and they have taken by the exhibition little else than contempt and scorn.

Here we have another of the same political faith; but whose effusion can only be spoken of as utterly infamous. This is taken from the York county *People's Advocate*, a pet paper of Johnston. Hear how the vile creature refers to that amiable and estimable man; who and whose family we have spoken of to our readers; and all of whom *we know* to be among the best citizens of the State of Maryland:—

Whoever the author of this villainous production may be, (for we do not believe it to be an son of the respected deceased,) the only harm we wish him is, that the ball had pierced his infamous heart instead of Mr. Gorsuch's such a base villain, such a hellish falsifier, liar, and *infernal* monster, deserves no more than a load of powder and a ball, and scarcely that. If we had a friend or brother like this venomous reptile, we would leave the country—and if we were but a thousandth part as base as he, we would hang ourselves on the first tree. But whoever this *fiend* may be, we are satisfied that he has been hired by some interested, unscrupulous *Locofocos*, who seek by such means to defeat HONEST BILL JOHNSTON.

But the Baltimore County *Jacksonian*, published where the family of the deceased GORSUCH resides, speaks of such a wretch in the right tone; and we extract a paragraph relating to the infamous effusion:—

"We assure the editor of the above paper that his denunciations of Mr. Gorsuch will but the more convince the people of Maryland that Gov. Johnston and his adherents are indeed what they believe them—reckless, not only to the laws of the land, but the injunctions of truth. Mr. Gorsuch is one of the most pious and learned ministers in the country, and could neither state an untruth nor stoop to any act having in view a partizan warfare. Not he alone, in this community, entertains such opinions of Gov. Johnston, as the letter."

We hope we have given enough to show the difference between Johnston Whiggery, and an honest devotion to the cause of our country and THE RIGHT.

VOLUNTARY DROWNING IN CONSEQUENCE OF TYPHUS FEVER.—An inquest was held at New Orleans, a few days since, on the body of Mrs. Viranba Banks, aged about twenty-seven years. The deceased was an native of Cincinnati. She followed her husband to New Orleans, with an intention of going with him to California. Not having money enough to take both, he agreed to go first, and remit money to her as soon as he made it. For three long years she waited for the remittance, but it came not. Then, troubled in mind, deprived of friends, and without money she determined to live no longer. So she went to the Levee, near Mandeville street, Third Municipality, and for sometime sat down on an old log. Being requested to go home, she walked to the river side, looked for a moment back, then plunged in, and was seen no more till her body was found floating on the surface, two days after. The simple verdict of "found drowned," was returned by the jury of inquest.

PROSPECTS OF COL. BIGLER.

Every account that we receive from other parts of the State goes to prove that the vote to be given to Col. Bigler for Governer will far exceed any conceptions that the Whigs have formed. From every county where we have heretofore had a reliable majority, that majority will be greatly increased: and in every county where Gov. Johnston, had a majority, that majority will be materially diminished. But in order to show how enthusiastic is the feeling of the People towards him, we copy a paragraph from the *Pennsylvanian*, detailing some proceedings at Mauayunk, while the Governor was visiting that place:—

"In the midst of his speech, he was waited on, upon the stand, by a delegation of the ladies of Manayunk, escorted by a committee of gentlemen, and was presented with a magnificent wreath of flowers. The ladies of the delegation were Miss Margaret Comerford, Miss Sarah Ann Crunby, Miss Elizabeth Skeehan, Miss Mary Peters. Miss Rachel Snyder, Miss Skeehan, and Miss Sarah Comerford. The ceremony of presentation was performed by Miss Margaret Comerford, accompanied by the following neat address, which was spoken in a modest but clear and distinct voice:

Col. Wm. Bigler, Sir. In behalf of the females of the Borough of Manayunk, who are employed in the various woollen and cotton manufactories, I present you with this wreath of flowers. We feel *grateful* for the kindness of the Democratic party in urging and carrying into effect the Ten Hours' Bill. We are led to believe that you will foster and cherish that excellent law, and every effort made to ameliorate the condition and promote the happiness of the working classes. Allow me in the name of the female operatives of Manayunk, to present this small mark of our approbation, satisfied that you will wear it with grace and dignity, becoming the Governor of the great State of Pennsylvania, and that every act of yours, in your official capacity will promote the interests of the working classes, and redound to the credit of the commonwealth which you will be chosen to govern.

This scene took place on the stand, in sight of the assemblage and was hailed with rapturous cheering. The reply made by Col. Bigler was the happiest effort of the kind we ever heard.

His reception in Chambersburg was most truly gratifying; and he made an impression upon the Democracy of Franklin that will be long remembered. A correspondent of the *Pennsylvanian* thus writes:—

"Colonel Bigler was with us to-day. The lion-hearted Democracy of Franklin county met in council. The meeting was among the largest ever held in this county. The enthusiasm for Bigler here is resistless as the ocean-wave. For over two hours he addressed the vast assemblage in one unbroken strain of lofty eloquence and overwhelming argument; and, although a young man, he brought to the discussion of all the great issues now before the people, the power, the wisdom, and the experience of a great statesman. He carried every thing by storm. He made a great impression, and we will give you a goodly report on the 2d Tuesday of October. He is in fine health and spirits. The mail closes."

FROM CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 6th, 1851.

Dear Post:—I have but a few moments to inform you that we have met the enemy, and they are ours. The Democratic flag floats triumphantly over the trumpets of Federal Whiggery, and our Golden State stands forth redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled. The glorious ship of state is right side up and Col. Bigler in command. We have elected our Governor and Lieut. Gov., and Congressmen from this city and county. We have elected three Assembly men and one Senator. Braderick holding over makes it a tie for this city and county in the Legislature.—In Sacramento we have the two Senators and 5 Assemblymen. In Tuolumne where the Whigs counted largely, we have the Senators and 5 Assembly men. In San Joaquin (San walk in) we have *walked in* to the affections of Whiggery. We have also beaten them at Martin's Branch, Brigton, Cook's Bar, Michigan Bar, American Fork, Oak Grove, Negro Bar, Mormon Island, Sutterville, Coloma, Greenwood Valley, Poverty Bar, Spanish Flat, Long Bar, S. F. Oregon Bar, Georgetown, Cannon Creek, Garden Valley, Sutter's Creek, Angs' Caelmp, Sonora, Mequinimne Hill, Jamestown, Vallejo, Lexington House, Brighton, American, Cook's Ranch, 10 Mile House (Patterson's,) Mississippi Bar, Salmon Falls, (and what a fall for Whiggery,) Georgetown, and almost every town in the diggins.—The following named counties (as far as heard from) are, I believe, Democratic: Yuba, Yolo, Santa Clara, (San Jose voted against Bigler in consequence of his vote in favor of Vallejo for the seat of Government,) Calavaras Place, Nevada, Tuolumne, San Joaquin, El Dorado and Sonora. This is about all the returns we have; the steamers of to-night will bring down the rest from nearly all the upper country, but it will be too late for the Pacific. She leaves at 5 o'clock. I trust the news will reach you in time to encourage and stimulate our New York and Pennsylvania brethren.

We have had a hard fight. Government funds and government paper have been distributed throughout our State with much more than usual liberality. T. Butler King has moved heaven and earth as it were, to secure a seat in the U. S. Senate, but (thank God) we have floored him, and have given him an opportunity to attend to his duties as Collector.

From present appearance, we will have about *fifteen* majority on joint ballot, this together with our Governor, Lieut. Governor, Congressmen, State Treasurer (Major Roman,) and County Officers, too numerous to mention, is certainly glory enough for one day.

Jack Hays, the Texas Ranger, has again routed the Whig "Grossers" with as much ease as ever he did there Mexican brethren. Jack is a sound Democrat and never has and never will be beaten. You will perceive by the Whig papers that they have not yet given up the State. Poor devils! 'Tis two bad to be beaten after spending $25,000 to elect Reading Governor, and send T. Butler King to the U. S. Senate. Bill Weller, the Old War horse, of Ohio, will probably be our next Senator. He can skin coons on the Duncan Principle. Our Congressmen are a whole team. Marshall is the man to make the fur fly. The Whig candidates in this State were Anti-Tariff, Anti-Bank, Free Trade, Free Mines, Free Farmers and every thing else that was calculated to gain Democratic votes but it would not take. The Whigs had a great torch light procession on the night previous to the election in which they carried a most grossly insulting and obscene banner reflecting on Mr. Purdy the Democratic candidate for Lin't. Governor, of course we took it down and they couldn't put it up again *nare-a-time*. The publication of the *Star* (our only Democratic paper) was suspended on the day of election to be resumed on Wednesday next. The Courier on the eve of the election charged the late Democratic Comptroller with being a defaulter to the amount of $350,000, but after an interview with Col. Geary, crabbed out of the infamous lie. I will, if possible, send you one or two papers. The mail is hourly expected from Panama. I have lately heard from a number of Pittsburghers in the mines, all of whom are well. In this city we have Brown Irwin, Ed. Smith, (of the *Oree gan*) P. Kane, Barkeley, Scully, Brickle, Gracey, R. Robinson, Crenien, D. McKee, Woody, McCabes, Bears and W. C. Meredith. Rumor says that Bears will be Bigler's Private Secretary.—Capt. Petrowski is here on business.—He left Ellis and several others at Dry Creek. The two Rogers, McClory, Deal, Snee and Mitchel, are in Sac City; F. McClure and Jim Hughes are well. Jaynes has just arrived but will return to the mountains this evening. Wahnd and Buffum leave us this evening on the Pacific bound for home via: "San whan del Soap Suds'