Daily Morning Post.

LUCKY HARPER ..... THOMAS PHILLIPS
Harpor & Phillips, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

FRIDAY MORNING.....OCTOBER 8

☞ No North, no South, no East, no West, under the Constitution; but a sacred brotherhood of the Common Good, and true devotion to the Common Brotherhood.—FRANKLIN PIERCE.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
FRANKLIN PIERCE,
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM R. KING,
OF ALABAMA.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
GEORGE W. WOODWARD,
OF LUZERNE COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
WILLIAM HOPKINS,
OF WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Democratic Electoral Ticket for Pennsylvania.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
GEORGE W. WOODWARD. WILSON M'CANDLESS,
GEN. ROBERT PATTERSON.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTORS.

District.		District.	
1.	PETER LOGAN.	13.	R. C. RYE.
2.	GEORGE H. MARTIN.	14.	JOHN CLAYTON.
3.	JOHN MILLER.	15.	ISAAC ROBINSON.
4.	F. W. ROCKER.	16.	HENRY SWEYER.
5.	R. M'CAY, *Jr.*	17.	JAMES BURNSIDE.
6.	A. APPLE.	18.	MAXWELL M'CALLEN.
7.	HON. N. STRICKLAND.	19.	Gen. JOSEPH M'DONALD.
8.	A. PATTON.	20.	WILLIAM S. COLEMAN.
9.	DAVID FISHER.	21.	ANDREW BURKE.
10.	E. E. JAMES.	22.	WILLIAM DUNN.
11.	JOHN M'REYNOLDS.	23.	JOHN S. M'CALMONT.
12.	P. DAMON.	24.	GEORGE R. SHERRIT.

The Presidential Election will take place on the Second day of November.

DEMOCRATIC TICKETS

Can be procured at the counting room of the office of the *Post.*

DEMOCRATIC RALLY.

There will be a DEMOCRATIC MEETING, this (Friday) evening, in the rear of the *American Hotel*, Penn street, at which Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN, JOHN VAN BUREN, JOHN A. DIX and Ex-Gov. BARBOUR, of Va., are expected to be present.

Democrats, turn out and keep up the fire which has set Westmoreland in a blaze of enthusiasm!

GREAT TIMES AT CLINTON.

We learn from various sources that the good people of Clinton and vicinity had an exciting time on Saturday last, which was both farcical and tragical in the highest degree. It appears that Deacon White's particular friend Joe Barker, who was endorsed by the *Gazette* as "*a strong whig and an original friend of Gen. Taylor,*" had advertised that he would address a public meeting at Clinton, on Saturday, and give the other whig candidate for Sheriff, Mr. Magill, a particular stirring up in relation to that mysterious scrip defalcation. The whigs hearing of this Barker movement, and being alarmed about the probable defeat of poor Magill, called a meeting at the same time and place, so as to take the wind out of Joe Barker's sails. The eloquent and distinguished George Darsie and the illustrious Thomas M. Marshall, (not of Kentucky, but of Fifth street, Pittsburgh,) were on hand to straighten up the crooked whigs, and coax them to save Magill from the certain defeat which stares him in the face. Darsie concluded that Barker should speak first, whereupon Joe "walked into the affections" of the regular whig nominee for Sheriff, Mr. Magill, in relation to the *Scrip Swindle*, in such a manner as to make the political friends of the unfortunate gentleman wince and squirm in a wonderful manner! They became highly excited, and "swore terribly," like my uncle Toby's army in Flanders! They made a rush at Joe, and tried to drive him from his stand "*ei et armis*," but some good honest Democrats who were present declared that there should be fair play, as it was altogether a family quarrel amongst the whigs. These peace-loving Democrats were friends of Col. Kent, "the honest butcher-boy," but they wished to learn something about the *Scrip Swindle*, and how far Mr. Magill had any connection with that ugly business.

The whigs succeeded, however, in driving Barker from the stand, whereupon the handsome and gallant Mr. Marshall mounted the rostrum, somewhat excited, and commenced a speech in words something like these: "Friends and fellow citizens, ladies and gentlemen, countrymen and lovers, (here the speaker as well as all nature made an "awful pause," during which time he pulled out from his fob a gold watch,)—you see, fellow citizens, that I carry a gold watch with a gold chain—I am a Lawyer, fellow-citizens, and—(terrible excitement amongst the audience!)—I can whip Joe Barker, and would have whipped him if he had said anything about me." The balance of Mr. Marshall's brilliant oration was composed principally of abuse of Gen. Pierce, which didn't hurt any body but the speaker.

From all accounts, this gathering of the Clinton whigs did not add to the popularity and strength of Mr. Magill. Barker's revelations in regard to the swindling about the Court House, have alarmed the Magill whigs, and they are now endeavoring to silence Joe by bullying! The Democrats cannot be made parties to this quarrel between the two whig candidates for Sheriff, but they must certainly insist upon "fair play and no gouging." The public, however, wish to know who stole the County Scrip—how much was taken—why that prosecution was hushed—and why Mr. Magill preserves such a mysterious silence in regard to this prolific subject. Come, Mr. Magill, explain! explain!!

Names of the Whigs.

An exchange paper furnishes us a list of the various changes of names by the Whigs from 1772 to 1852, which we give, omitting two or three of the earlier designations:

1773. Nova Scotia Cow Boys.
1789. Black Cockades.
1808. Anti-Jeffersonian Improvement Men.
1811. British Bank Men.
1812. Peace and Submission Men.
1813. Blue Lights.
1814. Hartford Conventionists.
1816. Washington Society Men.
1818. No-party Men.
1820. Federal Republicans.
1826. National Republicans.
1828. Anti-Masons.
1833. Anti-Masonic Whigs.
1836. Conservatives.
1837. Independent Democratic Whigs.
1840. Log Cabin and Hard Cider Whigs.
1843. Native American Whigs.
1844. Coon Party.
1845. The Whig Party.
1846. Mexican Whig Party.
1847. The Anti-war Party.
1848. The Rough and Ready Party.
1852. The Fuss and Feathers Party.

ANOTHER INDICATION.—The Philadelphia Free Press, (German,) a daily neutral paper, has declared for Pierce and King, and calls upon the Germans to support the candidates and the principles of the Democratic party.

EMIGRANTS FOR AUSTRALIA.—Another first class ship sails from New York, in the course of a few days, for Australia. A nephew of Hon. Daniel Webster will be one of the passengers, of whom she will carry out some two hundred in all. Several other vessels, of smaller size, are on the berth at New York.

BUTTER TRADE OF WOOSTER.—Mr. James Patrick has purchased and shipped from Wooster this season, 10 hogsheads of 700 lbs each, or 7,000 pound of Butter. The Democrat says he is now giving 14 cents per pound and intends buying until New Year.

The following is the vote for mayor of Nashville, Tenn., on the 25th ultimo: Smith, whig, 758; Haile, 514; Trigg, 196.

ADDRESS OF THE STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

To the Democracy of Pennsylvania:

Your Committee, conformably to an usage of the party, are now prepared to address you upon the great issues at stake in the present campaign. We have deemed it better to defer this communication until those issues had been freely discussed, and all the lights of testimony and argument had been shed, on every side upon them. The verdict of the People is soon to be pronounced. We ask you to be united, firm, and victorious, as you were in the days of Jefferson and Jackson, never in nor since the days of those departed patriots, have the Country and the Constitution, been more in need of your cordial rally.

The simple truths of Democracy are the same now as they were half a century ago. Our great party bears its original, time-honored name. Its principles are unchanged, and must endure as long as the Republic itself. They will perish together.

On the other hand, let us follow our adversaries through their aliases and their transformations. The Federal party exists now, as it did fifty years ago, composed of the same elements, measures and principles. Its identity is readily detected. The spirit that lighted fires to signal an enemy's fleet in the war of 1812, encouraged another enemy to provide "hospitable graves" for American soldiers in the war of 1847; and in both eras this treiterous conduct become the passport to the highest honers of the party.* The Rag Barons of the old time fought under the flag of the Bank of the United States as long as it could furnish pay and rations to its soldiers, and one of the very few known opinions of their candidate of the present day adopts that "*obsolete idea.*" But, alas! tho' their measures remain, how thinned the ranks, by the desertion of the patriotic who abjured them, and how changed the *name*, of that once great and dangerous party. Odious, unpopular and condemned, the name of Federalist has been abandoned, and after being self christened again and again with one clap-trap title after another, the party of Hamilton and the elder Adams hit one day upon the impromptu of a New York editor, and called themselves *Whigs*! thus appropriating to the use of a party that constantly aids the enemies of their country in every war, the name of that band of Patriots who stood up for their country in the Revolution against the Tories of that day, who aided and comforted the enemy. But does a change of name, change the man? Is the Federal party existed the day before they helped themselves to the name of *Whigs*, where was it the day after? No repentant platform accompanied the mere change of name; the party hoped to escape by mere dint of name, the odium of their political transgressions.

Not content with the questionable morality of seizing on a party name without right or reason, our political opponents, by a natural advance in boldness, have appropriated to their use the name of Democracy, and not content therewith, *Democratic Whigs!* Strange confusion of words! Where shall we look for a definition of this compound? How complimentary is it to the genuine Democracy of the United States, that their political enemies who had been battling them with bitterness and furious abuse for fifty years, were driven to the necessity of a spurious alias with the title of Democracy counterfeited on their flag?

Nor is this, Democrats of Pennsylvania, the only involuntary admission of the power and virtue of Democracy. *Another* party has sprung up; a party that seeks to disolve the co-partnership of the States, by annulling the covenants of their association; a party whose leader puts the pistol into the hands of the fugitive slave and counsels him to murder the officer of the law who pursues him; this party also lays violent hands upon your honorable name, and call themselves "*Free Democrats!*" The Whigs are poor of our country are, therefore, Democrats; but it is not difficult to discriminate between the spurious and the genuine.

The issues of the present campaign will be considered in the order of their practical importance. And, *first, in the front rank*, we place the questions to be decided on the second Tuesday of October. We speak thus first, for *practical purposes*, because the Democracy of the whole Union look towards Pennsylvania with anxiety, and the result of that election will paralyze, or stimulate, millions of our brethren. The distinguished Senator from Illinois, who recently addressed the Reading meeting, uttered a sentiment to which we heartily subscribe: "Democrats of Pennsylvania, vote the ticket in November for the sake of Pennsylvania, but vote the ticket in October for the sake of your brethren throughout the Union." Well know our opponents that the October election is of great national importance; and hence it is that they are using means of all descriptions to seduce members of your dominant party in the State from their allegiance. Little care they, little wealth would they waste, for the mere election of Mr. Buffington to the Supreme Court, or to entice a Reading lawyer away from his profession, to enjoy the emoluments of Canal Commissioner. But they feel and know, and our correspondence throughout the United States enables us to assert the fact to be true, that the result of the October election may effectually influence the great event of November.

Nor is this the only, though it is a sufficient, reason why we *implore you* of the Pennsylvania Democracy. Never, in the history of our State, have candidates been presented more worthy of your support. Then, Hon. Geo. W. Woodward is one of the first jurists in the Union. His judicial career is before the people. Pure and spotless in public and private life, learned, profound, industrious, mild, and honest, what quality of head or heart is wanting to entitle him to your warmest support? Already seated in the Supreme Court—a bench that has no superior for learning, talents and devotion to business in the Union or elsewhere—he has judged course to be erected him to the people, and demonstrated that he cannot be spared. It is especially due to the North, that that interesting section of the State should be represented on the Supreme Bench. It is a popular region, growing rapidly, whose industrial interests are diversified and important—whose titles, so far as they are affected by the Connecticut controversy, are altogether peculiar. It would be certainly unjust to that region of country to select a *third western* member of the Supreme Court, instead of one, familiar with the people, the interests, and the titles, of the North; and we are confident that in no part of the State will this view be received with more approbation, than by the generous Democracy of Western Pennsylvania.

The political career of Judge Woodward has been brilliant, consistent and sound. There is but one single stain attempted to be imposed upon it; and that, though it purports to have been an opinion, from his own lips, he has never admitted, always repudiated, and now publicly, in writing, stamps with his disapprobation.

We are aware that our enemies are counting the adopted citizens of our State, to reject Judge Woodward, because of the native doctrines they continue to impute to him. Yes, fellow Democrats, the Whigs who stood shoulder to shoulder with the Native party for years; who have amalgamated with them time and again; and who are preparing to repeat the coalition this fall, unblushingly ask the rejection of Judge Woodward, at your hands, because as they dishonestly persist in saying) he is tinctured with *Native* principles. They are favoring you with their professions of friendship; they are operating on you, and with the Native party at the same time; they are circulating among you their printed poisons; they are employing men who are found willing to become traveling orators to mislead you; *they*, who have been for years, the allies of Natives; *they*, who are now affecting, with hollow treachery to court *you.*—This duplicity deserves your stern rebuke. Any man who will, for fee, fanaticism, or ambition, seek to persuade the adopted citizens to act as a separate party in our elections, is their worst enemy, and his just due, is the scorn and contempt of every citizen of our Republic.

You all know Wm. Hopkins, of Washington county; and to know him is to esteem and honor him. For his sake, and in his name, we can do battle, like men. A man of strong mind, iron will, honesty, experience, straightforward and direct, he will carry into the Canal Board and into the administration of the public works, a firm devotion to the interests of the people, with abundant ability to serve them with success. There is a fact connected with his nomination that your Committee refer to with pleasure, as a just tribute to our distinguished nominee. Mr. Hopkins is the first candidate for the office to whom the nomination has been tendered *unsolicited* by a State Convention. Several members of your committee personally knew the fact; that Mr. Hopkins was averse to the use of his name in the late Convention, and consented to become a candidate at the request of a large number of delegates who waited upon him, in a body, to request his compliance.

Fellow Democrats: We have thus drawn a rapid portrait of your nominees. Are they not worthy of your support? May we not hold them up, with pride, to our political opponents, and ask them to look on *this* picture, and then on *theirs?* We do not mean to discuss the comparative qualifications of the opposing nominees, for very many reasons, the only one of which we will give, is, that they will not bear discussion.

With such nominees, at such a crisis, shall Democracy call upon you to rally cordially, and call in vain? Shall your brother soldiers, who are engaged in battling the old enemy in the sunny South, the busy East, the fruitful West, listen to hear your shouts of victory, to echo them back to you, and listen in vain? Has the experience you earned by the Bitner and Johnston paigns. We have deemed it better to defer this communication until those issues had been freely discussed, and all the lights of testimony and argument had been shed, on every side upon them. The verdict of the People is soon to be pronounced. We ask you to be united, firm, and victorious, as you were in the days of Jefferson and Jackson, never in nor since the days of those departed patriots, have the Country and the Constitution, been more in need of your cordial rally.

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