The Press.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1859.

FIRST PAGE.—Personal and Political; Letters from New York; General News. FOURTH PAGE.—The Courts; The City; Hotel Arrivals; Marine Intelligence.

Death of David C. Broderick, of California.

When several days ago, it was announced, by telegraph from St. Louis, upon the rumor of the overland mail, that Senator DAVID C. BRODERICK had engaged in a duel with Chief Justice DAVID S. TERRY, of California, and that the latter had paid the forfeit of his life, we refrained such comment as would have been natural under the circumstances; not, indeed, that a duel, with Mr. BRODERICK as one of the principals, was unexpected, because we knew that the life of this man had been sought by the myrmidons of the Federal Administration for the last two years, and we could not, but conceive that, in a controversy between him and any one of their representatives, the chances would be entirely against the man who embodied independent thought and heroic devotion to principle, for the reason that BRODERICK was not a duellist. Courageous as it was possible for any man to be, he had not cultivated *killing* as a trade, and, while his convictions were such as would have led him to face death at any time, he never boasted of the accomplishment so peculiar to those who are in the habit of taking men's lives upon a punctilio. Perfectly ready at all times to give up existence for that which he believed to be right, he was not a proficient in the art by which desperate men, pistol in hand, can defend the wrong; and, living in a community where the tribunal of the duel was recognised, whatever his moral sentiment might have been, he was too physically and too intellectually proud and brave to yield it." He, therefore, frankly accepted the trial, knowing that when he went to it he risked his life among those who were practised murderers.

We are now called upon to perform the painful duty of announcing, on the authority of late despatches from Jefferson city, Missouri—based upon information received by the last overland mail from California—that the first report, as to the death of Chief Justice TERRY, was unfounded, and that in the duel which took place on the morning of the 13th of September DAVID C. BRODERICK was mortally wounded, and died a few days after. This intelligence will occasion profound sensation in all parts of the country. Mr. BRODERICK was, in every respect, a representative man; not simply a representative of his class, but of the great principle involved in the struggle between the people and the Federal Administration. Few men have attracted to themselves more devoted friends than DAVID C. BRODERICK, and the news that he has fallen, in the very prime of life, a victim to the insatiate and inextinguishable malevolence of the Federal Administration, will be received by these gallant men with sad and heavy hearts. Mr. BRODERICK was not thirty-nine years old at the time of his death. It may be said of him that he died almost without a fault, for, saving the susceptibility of his nature, and the excitement engendered by his earnest devotion to what he conceived to be right, he was, in all respects, a model for imitation. When, in a late speech in California, he announced "that there was no man who had ever seen him under the influence of liquor, or at a gaming table, or in any house of doubtful reputation; and that during a long and eventful career he had discharged every obligation to society and to his fellow-men," he pronounced, without vanity, an unconscious eulogy upon himself, and the epitaph that may now be written upon his tomb-stone. Even in the midst of that wild and wildering canvass, when men stood ready to take each other's lives, and when he, of all others, was regarded as the signal embodiment of the great principle involved, there was no one bold enough to take issue with his statement, while all his friends and thousands of his foes were glad to endorse it.

The part sustained by Mr. BRODERICK in the struggle which took place between Mr. BUCHANAN's officials and the Democracy of California, when they refused to sanction the shameless proscriptions of the Administration, attracted to him the confidence of the country, in the same degree that it aroused against him a malevolent and merciless antagonism. Himself a man of positive character, unbending will, and iron nerve, he neither shrunk from the responsibility of his position, nor faltered, in a double sense, in maintaining it. He felt, from the moment his conscientious convictions placed him in hostility to the most flagrant piece of treachery in political annals, that he was entirely right; and he, therefore, gave no heed to consequences, but pursued a straight and onward course to the end. He adopted no new views, but held on with characteristic tenacity to the old teachings of the Democratic faith, confident that if the sequel did not find him and his friends victorious, it would, at its events, fully vindicate them before the country.

Such a spectacle of firmness was a novelty in these days, but a still greater novelty was in reserve. From the moment that Mr. BRODERICK took his stand, he, and all those associated with him, became the objects of a series of persecutions of the most abandoned and savage character. *For doing nothing more than* maintaining a consistent and courageous adherence to repeatedly defined Democratic principles, they have been traduced and vilified, by every instrument that could be employed against them by the Administration. How STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS was attacked is historical. The page that describes that achievement of the Federal Administration, foul as it is, is bright and clean in comparison with that which preserves for the amazement and indignation of posterity the record of the hostility and cruelty practised upon Mr. BRODERICK. Never before in this country have public men been so shamelessly hounded for the exercise of honest opinions.

BRODERICK began life surrounded with disadvantages. His progress had been a long, bitter battle with adversity. Thrown in early years among scenes which tested his endurance by teaching him many of the severest lessons of misfortune, he went to California, to use his own expression, that "he might rise above his class," and make for himself an honorable name. Reaching the new State when it was boiling over with all the elements of incipient tumult and innovation; when it was escaping from one condition of existence into another, he soon became an active participant in politics; and, by his energy and his courage soon acquired a place in the front rank of the remarkable race of men ten years ago attracted to the shores of the Pacific. In such a community no ordinary talents could succeed. The emigration from the older States was composed not only *of intellect of the highest order, but of fiery* valor and daring ambition. In the eager contest for promotion, in the strife for the lead, the weak and the corrupt had to give way to the brave and the bold; and although Mr. BRODERICK, in achieving the Senate of the United States, after repeated failures, (having, at least at one trial, been deprived of his seat in that body by the most unblushing fraud,) when he did reach it there was not a stain upon his character, and not a friend who did not feel proud of him.

He came into the Senate as JAMES BUCHANAN came into the Presidency. The ballot-box which gave the one the electoral vote of California, created the Legislature which elected the other to the United States Senate. BRODERICK had been to BUCHANAN in the contest for delegates to the Cincinnati Convention a heroic and self-sacrificing friend. At the time this contest took place, no man wielded a larger share of power, honestly acquired, than Mr. BRODERICK; and this power he turned like a torrent into the BUCHANAN movement, thus contributing to the success of the BUCHANAN delegates to the Convention, while such men as Mr. W. M. GWIN, BENJAMIN F. WADE, the collector at San Francisco, and even Mr. BUCHANAN, the Governor elect, stood in the front of hostility. On the arrival of BRODERICK at Washington, he soon had got between him and the President-elect that Mr. BUCHANAN found some peculiar to himself to depreciate, and began to [illegible] which an ordinarily [illegible] manly and her[illegible] he very aspi-

rants whom BRODERICK himself, when he held the Legislature of California in his hands, had carried into place, and who had voluntarily proffered to him the whole control of the patronage of his State, in return for his generous magnanimity, usurped this patronage with the assistance of the President, and attempted to degrade their benefactor. Separated from his friends by thousands of miles—many of whom relied upon him to care for their interests in the new dispensation of affairs—asking nothing for himself and having attained his place in the Senate by no unmanly means, an ordinary organization would have quailed under such a blow. But BRODERICK wrote back to California to tell the gallant men who had stood by him, that he found himself powerless at the Federal capital, and that they must bide their time.

Too proud to make this deliberate personal slight the basis of a war upon the Administration, no man in Washington was more capable or willing to give a disinterested and effective support to the President. No man more gladly responded to his promise of fair play to the people of Kansas; for no man had seen the great principle of Popular Sovereignty more triumphant, especially in its results in the organization of the State of California. But Mr. BUCHANAN, almost in a night, turned his back upon the right, denied his pledges to principle, written as they are, and were, all over the campaign of 1856, and in nearly every public document up to a certain period in 1857; and when he attempted to make his own metamorphosis a test upon his party, Mr. BRODERICK was found among the protestants. He raised his voice against this guilty act, and declared his resolution never to yield up his own honor at the bidding of the Executive.

Then began a crusade upon this man unexampled, as we have said, in political annals. The word was given to all the organs of the Administration to show no mercy to the resolute "rebel." He was singled out for disgrace and decapitation. His name was held up before the people as a hissing and a scorn. The kennels were raked for epithets against him. The most offensive fabrications were published to discredit him. Every personal attribute was denied to him. The fact that he had begun life without the advantages of education was flung into his teeth, coupled with inconceivable insult and ignominy. Upstarts taunted him with his "low birth and iron fortune." He was in a sort of social quarantine. He was pointed at by the minions of office as a traitor, and more than once threats of personal violence were made, the fulfilment of which was only prevented by the fact that those making them knew they had to deal with a spirit as intrepid as the principle he held in his hands was irresistible. The departments were shut upon him. Although a Senator from a sovereign State, having rights which could neither be limited nor lessened by party lines, he was as steadily excluded from all participation in the affairs of the Administration as if he had sat in the French Assembly. Nor was his own course in this crisis marked by violence or passion. It is to his credit, that, while conscious that he stood almost isolated in the Senate, he preserved a wonderful equanimity and moderation of deportment. No man would have more heartily rejoiced if the Administration had retraced its first false step, and regretted its continuance in the path of wrong.

Before the close of the last Congress, however, THE MAN had made his mark, even upon many who had doubted him at the start; and when he left Washington, there were not wanting Southern, as well as Northern men, who voluntarily did credit to his integrity, his sincerity, and unyielding devotion to principle, as he understood it, and his unfaltering opposition to all schemes of plunder. He returned to California, in company with Mr. MCKINNIN, only *to find that* the way had been prepared for him by his adversaries, and that the long arm of Federal power had been stretched out, holding forth the iron rod to lash him into submission, or to cow him into silence. It is impossible faithfully to describe to the people of the older States—even accustomed as they are to the insolence and profligacy of the office-holders of the Federal Government—the despotic control of the office-holders in the States of Oregon and California, and in the Territory of Washington. The millions appropriated by Congress, in almost every conceivable and inconceivable shape, under the guise of public improvements, have been made the pretext for an army of parasites, who, under pretences of business, have lived like locusts upon the public treasury. The patronage of the various Indian tribes; the fortifications of the coast; the navy yard, the docks, the public stores, the custom house, the mint, the post office department, the contracts for supplies of all kinds, naval and military—not to speak of the extravagant hopes engendered by the conflicts between the applicants for invaluable mines of gold, silver, and quicksilver, and the enormous war-debt of Oregon and Washington;—when we reflect on all these things, we may readily calculate the chances of success of those men, who—however fearless and sincere, and however strong in the cause they advocate—have no wealth to oppose to such an array of patronage, and no offices to proffer to a community in a great degree dependent upon the bounties of the Administration.

In proportion as these immunities were conferred upon the representatives of the Administration in California, so did their sense of impunity increase. They felt that not only had Mr. BUCHANAN clothed them with imperial prerogatives and placed in their hands almost incalculable treasure, but that, no matter how *they might outrage public sentiment and prostrate* sacred principles—so that all was done in the name of the Administration—they should be protected from punishment and responsibility. Hence, when Mr. BRODERICK placed himself under the flag of Popular Sovereignty and resistance to Executive dictation—which flag he found flying on his arrival, ably supported by some of the first intellects in California—the cry was raised that he must be excommunicated, that not only had he forfeited all claim *to position in the ranks of the Democratic* party, *but that his life was forfeited*. In the fulfilment of this purpose, their first attempt was to engage him in a personal quarrel, at the beginning of the campaign. He declined the challenge in a frank and explicit letter, leaving it to be inferred that he would fight the battle for the right bravely to the end, and then would be able to act without compromising others.

What transpired in this campaign is also a matter of history. That Mr. BRODERICK should speak plainly was to have been expected after all that had taken place in Washington and in California. But it was evident that he was a marked man. Any one who has paid attention to the California newspapers will remember how frequently it was predicted that *he would be shot down in the streets.*

We have noticed, during all the campaign which terminated in September in California, a number of articles, in Administration journals, threatening the contingency which has at last arrived, and in one newspaper an individual was referred to (we cannot say whether Judge TERRY or another person) as having been designated as the executioner of DAVID C. BRODERICK. In this connection it may be well to add that the Mr. PERLEY who challenged Mr. BRODERICK at the beginning of the canvass (which challenge he declined) had been the former law partner of Chief Justice TERRY. The reader will perceive, from the whole history of the last two years, that, so far as Mr. BRODERICK was concerned, it was a foregone conclusion *of the Administration that he should be sacrificed.* Their purpose in this respect, unhappily for them, has not been concealed. The manner in which they attempted to involve STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS in a personal quarrel at the Federal capital is familiar to all men. Their outrages upon independent men in the House, who refused to acquiesce in their abandoned betrayal of principle, are equally notorious. During all of Mr. BRODERICK'S participation in the movement against the Administration on the Territorial question, his friends felt that his life was in constant jeopardy, and when he left for California he seemed to be impressed with the fact that he never would see them again.

Many years ago the American people were profoundly excited by the CILLEY duel. A young Representative in Congress, for certain words spoken in debate, was entrapped into a conflict which he was too intrepid to refuse, and went out upon the field and was slaughtered. But JONATHAN CILLEY fell for an Administration, and in a personal difficulty—DAVID C. BRODERICK has yielded up his life for a sacred principle. If he had surrendered to the blandishments of the Administration, he might to-day be living among his numerous friends. It was only because he refused to compromise the truth, and to abandon his solemn pledges, that we are now called upon to mourn his untimely death. Thus has closed a pure, beautiful, and stainless life! Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1856! We ask the arch-traitor to those principles if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the heart's blood of DAVID C. BRODERICK?

Sir John Franklin.

The uncertainty which has so long hung over the fate of that adventurous Arctic voyage, Sir JOHN FRANKLIN, is removed. The last search by Captain MCCLINTOCK, in the screw-steamer *Fox*, sent out by that true woman and devoted wife, Lady FRANKLIN, has been successful. At Point William, on the northwest coast of King William's Island, was found a record, dated April 28, 1848, signed by Captains CROZIER and FITZJAMES, stating that up to that date, one hundred and five of the party were alive, and nine officers and fifteen other men had died, and that FRANKLIN himself departed this life on the 11th June, 1847. The *Erebus* and *Terror* were abandoned on the 26th April, 1848, and the Esquimaux report that one of the vessels was crushed in the ice and sank, the other being forced on shore. The survivors, on leaving the ships, proceeded southwards, towards the Great Fish River, and perished from privation and the rigor of the climate.

FRANKLIN was 61 years old when he died. He started on his third and last unfortunate Arctic expedition on the 26th May, 1845. Robust in body and health, it would seem as if nature had intended him to live to an advanced age. *Dis aliter visum.* Associated with his memory will ever be the heroic adventures of Dr. KANE, the martyr of science and humanity. The details of FRANKLIN's death will be looked for with great interest. The tragedy is closed.

The China Question.

There may not be any war with China, after all. It was believed in Paris that the Emperor of China, disavowing the hostilities which the Peiho Mandarin had instituted against the Anglo-French expedition, had ordered his execution, had promised to afford all satisfaction in his power for the wrong sustained, and had intimated his intention of receiving the ambassadors, at Pekin, without further resistance or delay.

☞ *We commend to the confidence of the* voters of the Tenth Legislative district the Democratic candidate, JOHN C. KELLER. Mr. KELLER is an unexceptionable gentleman—possessed of fine business qualities, of incorruptible integrity, and, if elected, will, in his legislative career, reflect credit on himself, and guard well the rights of his constituents.

The following communication is from one of the oldest Democrats in Philadelphia. If his statements are correct, Mr. ROBERTS certainly does not deserve the votes of the independent men of the Fourth Senatorial district. We honored him for his refusal to agree to the assault of the Federal Administration upon Governor PACKER, in the late Administration-Tyler Convention; but if the assertions of our correspondent are sustained by the facts, he is not the man to represent that district in the Legislature of Pennsylvania:

MR. EDITOR: In *The Press* of Saturday you endorse John Roberts, the Administration candidate in the Fourth Senatorial district. It is within my knowledge that Mr. Roberts either offered or supported a resolution, at the Democratic convention, in Germantown, to expel the State-Rights Democrats from that body, for refusing to support Administration-Locompton men for office, and that he was in the habit of canvassing for Senator Wm. William Bigler to the United States Senate. I ask you how you can commend such a man to the support of the people in this intelligent community?

HAMPDEN.

The subjoined compliment to JOHN H. DOHNERT, the Democratic candidate in the Second Senatorial district, will be read with pleasure by his numerous friends in this city:

"In the Second Senatorial district the Democracy have nominated for their candidate *for Senator, John H. Dohnert, a gentleman known* to competent judges as one of the ablest men ever resided and spent a well-directed and creditable life. When the old districts were in being, he was a resident of the district of Spring Garden, and was one of its most public-spirited citizens. For several years he occupied a position as commissioner of the district, and was noted for his sound, strong sense, active business habits and energy in the performance of his official duties. Subsequently, he was elected county commissioner of Philadelphia, and during his administration of the office its characteristics were promptness, activity, and integrity. No one ever waited there unattended to, and, whilst the public interest was in truth not forgotten, a difference of opinion on this and kindred subjects, and the difference has produced, in some instances, a want of action in the party, and thus lost the opposing party the benefit of his active services. But, happily, this difference no longer exists, we have heard that this association has done much in the ward for the objects of its organization. Our friend, Mr. Allen, has given me a glowing description of his labors, and I am prepared to say that it has been energetic, efficient, and useful; that you have been active and diligent there can be no doubt. I am assured that he conducted its business, in 1854, when we had captured the enemy, errors became to creep into the discipline and the party, and the party suffered in consequence. I here lay down this proposition; that the Democratic party has never been beaten, and never will be beaten, unless it deserves to be beaten. The Democratic party can never be wrong in its principles. When it is beaten it always meets that defeat; and when it is defeated it is the result of some gross wrong inflicted upon the party. Where it deserves defeat it is but a just verdict—the just judgement of the popular suffrage. It is a safe thing, as well as a just thing, to trust the people. [Applause.]

One of the very best evidences of the justice, as well as of the policy of the great Democratic principle, which is the principle of popular suffrage, is to be found in the fact that, when the party is misled by bad leaders, the ballot-box responds. It is a rebuke to those who dare to violate the sanctity of Democratic principles. I say again, gentlemen, that the Democratic party can never be wrong in its principles. When it is beaten it always meets that defeat; and when it is defeated it is the result of some gross wrong inflicted upon the party. Where it deserves defeat it is but a just verdict—the just judgement of the popular suffrage. It is a safe thing, as well as a just thing, to trust the people. [Applause.]

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Mr. President and gentlemen: I come here to-night by invitation of the Democracy of Philadelphia, and in performance of promise made to members of the association, to be with them on this interesting occasion. I know that there is no necessity for my speaking at this time, I know, I feel, how much I appreciate the labors of the association. It has done a great deal of good in the ward, and will, doubtless, do more. I have the honor to be a member of it. Local organizations of this character are necessary, and have elected county officers, and, in a political point of view, the cause of defeat to the Democratic party, in the great questions of the day, however, which have distracted and divided the party no longer disturb its harmony. We hear no more talk about Locompton or anti-Locompton. There may have been good reason for a difference of opinion on this and kindred subjects, but that difference has produced, in some instances, a want of action in the party, and thus lost the opposing party the benefit of its active services. But, happily, this difference no longer exists, we have heard that this association has done much in the ward for the objects of its organization. Our friend, Mr. Allen, has given me a glowing description of his labors, and I am prepared to say that it has been energetic, efficient, and useful; that you have been active and diligent there can be no doubt. I am assured that he conducted its business, in 1854, when we had captured the enemy, errors began to creep into the discipline and the party, and the party suffered in consequence. I here lay down this proposition; that the Democratic party has never been beaten, and never will be beaten, unless it deserves to be beaten. The Democratic party can never be wrong in its principles. When it is beaten it always meets that defeat; and when it is defeated it is the result of some gross wrong inflicted upon the party. Where it deserves defeat it is but a just verdict—the just judgement of the popular suffrage. It is a safe thing, as well as a just thing, to trust the people. [Applause.]

Mr. President continued at some length to denounce the course which Mr. Buchanan had taken in relation to the election of candidates upon the Democratic ticket. At the close of his address he was very loudly applauded.

He was succeeded by Stephen H. Benton and Henry C. Ditmas, Esqrs.

MEETING OF THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

The People's demonstration was advertised for Independence Square, and all the arrangements were made for the speakers and auditors. The weather, which *did not scatter the Democracy at Jayne's*, was of such a character as to render an adjournment to Jayne's Hall, in the views of the People's committee, advisable. The adjournment was accordingly effected, and headed by a band of music, the crowd wended its way to Jayne's Hall, which *was soon crowded to its utmost capacity* by citizens, with splendid lungs, who amused themselves by shouting and cheering, while the leaders and speakers were in the ante-room making the necessary arrangements.

At a few minutes past eight, however, the meeting was organ ized by R. F. King taking the chair, assisted by an indefinite number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries, who discharged their arduous duties with a patience and ability worthy of all commendation.

Dr. Jay Morris, Esq., made the first speech, which want of room compels us to omit, but which we may say was most enthusiastically received.

George A. Coffey, Esq., being called for, made a short speech. It has been the habit of the Democracy to denounce the People's party as a faction, and it was the case, the crowd before him told him that it was a pretty large faction. It had come together in the spirit of the *faction of factions*,"—but the conglomeration was of a character sufficient to grind the Democracy to powder beneath their feet. There was much work to be done of a local character in this campaign—a District Attorney to be elected, and a Judge to be elected to the Court of Common Pleas. For the first office Mr. Mann was opposed by Horn H. Kneass, who had been appointed to punish Edward King, one of the most righteous judges that ever sat on the bench, and one of the ablest legal writers in America, and Mr. Mann was found to be equally as honest, and an upright and able Democrat, for during his administration he had proved himself so. There were other things to be done—and not the least important among them was, that Democrators were to be elected, who would be easier to deal with, which would decide whether William Bigler was to be coerced into his allegiance or not.

We have a gentleman well known to you as a candidate for a State office. By his independence of character in our Legislature he has earned the confidence of this community and of the whole State; and I say to you, gentlemen, if that man is not elected, it is no fault of his. It will rest *with other men, not with him. He* tells us he will be *elected*. [Cheers.] If he is not elected, the fault will be, as I told you before, with other men, but with yourselves. A man like McWilliams never suffers from his friends. He has been elected three times to the party, to be defeated, he will come out purified, and the people of the city will see what a man they have lost. The Democratic party, in the past, has been a coalition to consolidate itself that they have selected a man who goes to his duties, and who does his duty, and does it well and faithfully. Again, we have a county ticket to select, and I trust I may attribute you to vote the whole ticket. The Democratic ticket is composed of different localities will be passed upon by Democrats. I do not know any personal preference, I do not know that I do know—I have known him all my life—and Benjamin S. Black as the peoplets of the city of Philadelphia's Senator in our city. I know him when he was commissioner, and I know him when he was county treasurer. I know him a more pure, more honest, more diligent, honest public servant never was selected by the people of Philadelphia, and I know no good old days gone by. No man dare say aught against him. The District Attorney is an office that has been taken away from the appointing power and given to the people. The Democratic party has had bad luck with that office somehow, and, notwithstanding the assault that has been made upon this measure, been the cause of defeat to the Democratic party. The great questions of the day, however, which have distracted and divided the party no longer disturb its harmony. We hear no more talk about Locompton or anti-Locompton. There may have been good reason for a difference of opinion on this and kindred subjects, and that difference has produced, in some instances, a want of action in the party, and thus lost the opposing party the benefit of its active services. But, happily, this difference no longer exists, we have heard that this association has done much in the ward for the objects of its organization. Our friend, Mr. Allen, has given me a glowing description of his labors, and I am prepared to say that it has been energetic, efficient, and useful; that you have been active and diligent there can be no doubt. I am assured that he conducted its business, in 1854, when we had captured the enemy, errors began to creep into the discipline and the party, and the party suffered in consequence. I here lay down this proposition; that the Democratic party has never been beaten, and never will be beaten, unless it deserves to be beaten. The Democratic party can never be wrong in its principles. When it is beaten it always meets that defeat; and when it is defeated it is the result of some gross wrong inflicted upon the party. Where it deserves defeat it is but a just verdict—the just judgement of the popular suffrage. It is a safe thing, as well as a just thing, to trust the people. [Applause.]

Mr. Dechert next addressed the meeting. He thought that what he saw before him proved that the people had indeed to walk miles through such a storm as then prevailed, they could have no fear for the future. He was sure that on Tuesday next, let the sun come out or not, victory would be theirs; more than that, their majority would be large. The speaker alluded to the character of the great and fundamental principles of the Democratic party, and the attempt made by the Administration and Judge Kelley, at the meeting held at the Military Hall, in Third street, on Friday evening last.

The Hon. Jno. M. White, who had been repeatedly called for during the evening, now made his appearance, and was received with the most enthusiastic and uproarious applause. He spoke at considerable length. He referred to the attempt made by the party that dared to degrade the white man, the Saxon, the American laborer, and to place the woolly-headed, the flat-nosed African, on an equal footing with the white man, in length, but our space will not permit us to give his remarks.

The meeting then adjourned, and the different delegations left with their bands. The rain fell in torrents during the remainder of the evening, and in front of Independence Hall looked like a sea of umbrellas, *extending across Chestnut street.*

DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING IN THE TWENTY-THIRD WARD.

The Democracy of the Twenty-third ward, by invitation of the Young Men's Democratic Association, assembled in mass meeting, at the Old Fellows' Hall, on Friday evening last. The attendance, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, a larger or more enthusiastic meeting has not been held in the district for many years. The hall, which is a very large one, was filled to its utmost capacity, and hundreds anxious to participate in the proceedings, were obliged to turn away, unable to obtain even standing room.

The following gentlemen comprise the officers of the association: President, Charles S. Boyer; Vice presidents, Jonathan H. Hessinger, Rudolph Bocking, James H. Kunkle, Robert B. Wright, Thomas B. Orgill, James M. Lamb; Secretaries, Jacob Fry, Jr., Samuel W. Lawrence, Jacob H. Dewees, William Yunker, Benjamin F. Boyer, Jacob Bock, George Fry, Jr., Robert Gilbert; treasurer, Josiah Lukens.

The President stated, in explaining the usual business of the association, the reading of the minutes, a vote would be dispensed with, enthusiastic calls were made for Mr. Charles S. Boyer, who came forward and said:

Mr. President and gentlemen: I come here to-night by invitation, and in performance of promise made to members of the association, to be with them on this interesting occasion. I know that there is no necessity for my speaking at this time; I feel, I appreciate, how much I appreciate the labors of the association. It has done a great deal of good in the ward, and will, doubtless, do more. I have the honor to be a member of it. Local organizations of this character are necessary, and have elected county officers, and, in a political point of view, the cause of defeat to the Democratic party, in the great questions of the day, however, which have distracted and divided the party no longer disturb its harmony. We hear no more talk about Locompton or anti-Locompton. There may have been good reason for a difference of opinion on this and kindred subjects, and that difference has produced, in some instances, a want of action in the party, and thus lost the opposing party the benefit of its active services. But, happily, this difference no longer exists, we have heard that this association has done much in the ward for the objects of its organization. Our friend, Mr. Allen, has given me a glowing description of his labors, and I am prepared to say that it has been energetic, efficient, and useful; that you have been active and diligent there can be no doubt. I am assured that he conducted its business, in 1854, when we had captured the enemy, errors began to creep into the discipline and the party, and the party suffered in consequence. I here lay down this proposition; that the Democratic party has never been beaten, and never will be beaten, unless it deserves to be beaten. The Democratic party can never be wrong in its principles. When it is beaten it always meets that defeat; and when it is defeated it is the result of some gross wrong inflicted upon the party. Where it deserves defeat it is but a just verdict—the just judgement of the popular suffrage. It is a safe thing, as well as a just thing, to trust the people. [Applause.]

Mr. Coffey continued in this strain for some time, and concluded amid great applause.

William B. Mann was called on, and when he made his appearance was received with long and loud applause, which lasted for two or three minutes. He happy at appearing before this audience at such a time, notwithstanding the assault made upon him by a portion of the Democratic party nominated Mr. Kneass, the present candidate for that office. He is a gentleman well known to you, by his public services. He was educated by George M. Dallas—our gentleman, Mr. Dallas, gentlemen—and a more honest, intelligent, modest lawyer, cannot be found. No man dare say aught against him. In 1851 he was defeated by William B. Mann, the late Attorney General of Gov. Ritner. Mr. Kneass, who received the contested election entered upon his duties, and served out the term. The election was the result of fraud, and yet, although Mr. Kneass surrendered his office, and fought it out like a man, he sustained the duties of his office, as it was his duty to do. The sworn certificate was furnished him, and it was his duty to stand by it, and not to yield from it. And because he stood by it manfully and fought it out manfully, he is now denounced by some in unmeasured terms. For that act alone he merits your approval.

Mr. Brewster continued at some length to denounce the course which Mr. Buchanan had taken in relation to the election of candidates upon the Democratic ticket. At the close of his address he was very loudly applauded.

He was succeeded by Stephen H. Benton and Henry C. Ditmas, Esqrs.

MEETING OF THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

The People's demonstration was advertised for Independence Square, and all the arrangements were made for the speakers and auditors. The weather, which *did not scatter the Democracy at Jayne's*, was of such a character as to render an adjournment to Jayne's Hall, in the views of the People's committee, advisable. The adjournment was accordingly effected, and headed by a band of music, the crowd wended its way to Jayne's *Hall, which was soon crowded to its utmost capacity* by citizens, with splendid lungs, who amused themselves by shouting and cheering, while the leaders and speakers were in the ante-room making the necessary arrangements.

At a few minutes past eight, however, the meeting was organ ized by R. F. King taking the chair, assisted by an indefinite number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries, who discharged their arduous duties with a patience and ability worthy of all commendation.

Dr. Jay Morris, Esq., made the first speech, which want of room compels us to omit, but which we may say was most enthusiastically received.

George A. Coffey, Esq., being called for, made a short speech. It has been the habit of the Democracy to denounce the People's party as a faction, and it was the case, the crowd before him told him that it was a pretty large faction. It had come together in the spirit of the *faction of factions*,"—but the conglomeration was of a character sufficient to grind the Democracy to powder beneath their feet. There was much work to be done of a local character in this campaign—a District Attorney to be elected, and a Judge to be elected to the Court of Common Pleas. For the first office Mr. Mann was opposed by Horn H. Kneass, who had been appointed to punish Edward King, one of the most righteous judges that ever sat on the bench, and one of the ablest legal writers in America, and Mr. Mann was found to be equally as honest, and an upright and able Democrat, for during his administration he had proved himself so. There were other things to be done—and not the least important among them was, that Democrators were to be elected, who would be easier to deal with, which would decide whether William Bigler was to be coerced into his allegiance or not.

We have a gentleman well known to you as a candidate for a State office. By his independence of character in our Legislature he has earned the confidence of this community and of the whole State; and I say to you, gentlemen, if that man is not elected, it is no fault of his. It will rest *with other men, not with him. He* tells us he will be *elected*. [Cheers.] If he is not elected, the fault will be, as I told you before, with other men, but with yourselves. A man like McWilliams never suffers from his friends. He has been elected three times to the party, to be defeated, he will come out purified, and the people of the city will see what a man they have lost. The Democratic party, in the past, has been a coalition to consolidate itself that they have selected a man who goes to his duties, and who does his duty, and does it well and faithfully. Again, we have a county ticket to select, and I trust I may attribute you to vote the whole ticket. The Democratic ticket is composed of different localities will be passed upon by Democrats. I do not know any personal preference, I do not know that I do know—I have known him all my life—and Benjamin S. Black as the peoplets of the city of Philadelphia's Senator in our city. I know him when he was commissioner, and I know him when he was county treasurer. I know him a more pure, more honest, more diligent, honest public servant never was selected by the people of Philadelphia, and I know no good old days gone by. No man dare say aught against him. I honor him and respect him. The District Attorney is an office that has been taken away from the appointing power and given to the people. The Democratic party has had bad luck with that office somehow, and, notwithstanding the assault that has been made upon this measure, been the cause of defeat to the Democratic party. The great questions of the day, however, which have distracted and divided the party no longer disturb its harmony. We hear no more talk about Locompton or anti-Locompton. There may have been good reason for a difference of opinion on this and kindred subjects, and that difference has produced, in some instances, a want of action in the party, and thus lost the opposing party the benefit of its active services. But, happily, this difference no longer exists, we have heard that this association has done much in the ward for the objects of its organization. Our friend, Mr. Allen, has given me a glowing description of his labors, and I am prepared to say that it has been energetic, efficient, and useful; that you have been active and diligent there can be no doubt. I am assured that he conducted its business, in 1854, when we had captured the enemy, errors began to creep into the discipline and the party, and the party suffered in consequence. I here lay down this proposition; that the Democratic party has never been beaten, and never will be beaten, unless it deserves to be beaten. The Democratic party can never be wrong in its principles. When it is beaten it always meets that defeat; and when it is defeated it is the result of some gross wrong inflicted upon the party. Where it deserves defeat it is but a just verdict—the just judgement of the popular suffrage. It is a safe thing, as well as a just thing, to trust the people. [Applause.]

One of the very best evidences of the justice, as well as of the policy of the great Democratic principle, which is the principle of popular suffrage, is to be found in the fact that, when the party is misled by bad leaders, the ballot-box responds. It is a rebuke to those who dare to violate the sanctity of Democratic principles. I say again, gentlemen, that the Democratic party can never be wrong in its principles. When it is beaten it always meets that defeat; and when it is defeated it is the result of some gross wrong inflicted upon the party. Where it deserves defeat it is but a just verdict—the just judgement of the popular suffrage. It is a safe thing, as well as a just thing, to trust the people. [Applause.]

The speaker, after enlarging Jackson's Administration, said: In future great contests, may we have another Jackson, and I trust we will, for observe how appropriately Thomas Jefferson stepped forward from the ranks of scholars—a man born, bred, and finished as a scholar, from education he did not prevail then as it now prevails, for the policy of the mother country then was like the policy of every other government not founded on popular suffrage, to keep the poorer and lower classes in ignorance. But this man, from the ranks of education, of a high philosophical class of men, who boasted of their intellect, declared the flower of his intellect to check British arrogance, and to tell them that truth when he wrote the Declaration of Independence, which says, "we hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal." [Cheers.] He told them that truth, and that truth shall spread throughout the earth until all men shall be free and equal, [cheers,] through the extension of their political rights and the prevalence of education. After Jefferson performed his mission in the great cause of Democracy, a necessity was created for an appeal directly to the heart of the people, and some man had to be found who could talk to the people. That man was Andrew Jackson. [Cheers.] Now, gentlemen, placing the matter thus, let me go on. When Jackson appealed to the people, he did not go to them through the masses of office-holder and office-hunters. The native political organizations of that day were Democratic clubs. These associations were composed of men who assembled together—who looked upon office with contempt, and upon office-holders who lorded it over them, and who, when they met, spoke in political matters with scorn and derision. Whenever we have had a calamity in the party, it has arisen from the fact that men who held public office insisted upon interfering in its primary assemblies, leading it, giving direction to all its movements, and dictating who should be the candidates of the party.

I do not desire to speak of the subordinate who holds his station at the price of the dignity of his manhood, for he dare not have an opinion of his own. He is pledged to go to the delegate elections and vote as directed. If he refuses to do so he loses his office. He is obliged to put his hand in his pocket, and submit to whatever assessments are made upon him to carry out the views of his official superiors; but this much is clear, that the subordinate—your servant, my servant, every man's servant in this community—should be rewarded by a just meed of compensation, but should not be permitted to control or exercise undue influence over the action of the Democratic party.

I am with Mr. Buchanan. I have been from the first, for the sake of principle. But, gentlemen, I never will therefore surrender one right—the freedom of speech.

The speaker then directed the attention of the audience to the importance of the next Presidential election, and earnestly warned them, in selecting delegates to the next Democratic State Convention at Harrisburg, who were to be chosen in November, and who would select delegates to the Charleston Convention, to shun the canker of allowing officials to control the councils of the party and thus entail upon it future disasters. He said:

Who shall be sent to Harrisburg? Not a party hack, but a man who is a man from his head to his heels. See that you select the men of real merit in your respective wards—men who shall go to *Harrisburg* to do their whole duty.

I was talking with a friend recently from Virginia, who said to me: "Mr. Brewster, had the Republicans elected their candidate in the last campaign, they would have been a dissolution of the Union, although I, *myself, was opposed to such action.*" Think of it, gentlemen. This magnificent structure—the fire and independent States—would have been severed and broken into fragments! If such an action occurs hereafter the consequences will be fearful. Upon Pennsylvania may rest the responsibility. The Pennsylvania delegation in the next Charleston Convention will be the object of special attention, and this delegation should be composed of men who can reflect the views of the people—the will of the Democracy of Pennsylvania, not the will of a few drill sergeants, who assume to be the political masters of the Commonwealth, to meddle in that business.

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