PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

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PITTSBURGH.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCT. 26, 1852.

WHIG NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN'L WINFIELD SCOTT, of New Jersey.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM A. GRAHAM, N. Carolina.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

SENATORIAL.
A. K. SHOWN, JAMES POLLOCK.

REPRESENTATIVES.

Districts.		Districts.	
1.	WILLIAM F. HOGEES.	14.	JAMES H. CAMPBELL
2.	JAMES TRAGLIA.	15.	JAMES D. PATTON.
3.	JOHN M. BOOKER.	16.	JAMES K. DAVIDSON.
4.	JOHN P. VERREE.	17.	JOHN WILLIAMSON.
5.	SPENCER MCILVAINE.	18.	RALPH DEARE.
6.	JAMES W. FULLER.	19.	JOHN LEWIS.
7.	JAMES PETTIGREW.	20.	ARCHIB'D ROBERTSON.
8.	JOHN SHANNON.	21.	THOMAS J. BIGHAM.
9.	JAMES MARSHALL.	22.	LEWIS I. LAND.
10.	CHARLES F. WALLES.	23.	CORNELIUS MEYERS.
11.	DAVID ALTON.	24.	DARWIN PERRYS.
12.	ELI SLOCUM.	25.	SAM'L A. PETTIGREW.
13.	NEE MIDDLESWARTH.		

New York Correspondence, and other interesting matter, will be found on the first page.

NEVER MIND THE SLANDERERS.—Some of our Whig friends are annoyed at the continued abuse and slanders of the *Post*, and kindred prints, of Gen. Scott and the Whig party. Never mind this, Whig friends. The object of our unscrupulous enemies is, to turn away our attention from the work of organization. These slanders cannot hurt Gen. Scott—they only react upon the heads of his unprincipled traducers. His name and fame will live and be cherished in the hearts of his countrymen, when that of his slanderers will not.

We caution our Whig friends also against believing the statements they see in the *Post*, of the results of the election or any thing else having reference to the contest. They cannot be trusted. We make this statement because that paper daily teems with gross untruth, made with a recklessness disgraceful to the editorial profession and to humanity.

PENNSYLVANIA.—We give the official returns of this State, as we find them in the *Philadelphia Bulletin*, of last Saturday afternoon. The locofoco majorities are about 18,000,—some two or three thousand less than that claimed by the *Post* of yesterday. This majority is not surprising or disheartening. We believe Pennsylvania will vote for Scott, and we are glad to know that our whig friends are trying to secure such a desirable result.

NEW YORK—PENNSYLVANIA—OHIO.

These three great states nominated General Scott. Without their firm, persistent devotion to our noble candidate, he would not have received the nomination. They are bound, therefore, in honor and consistency to give him their electoral votes. The states of Massachusetts, Connecticut, Maryland, North Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Louisiana, and others, which preferred Mr. Fillmore and the lamented Webster, now require the three great central states to fulfil their promises. Throwing aside their generous and hearty preference for the distinguished and worthy gentlemen they supported with so much zeal, they have gone into the canvass for General Scott with an earnest, zealous and patriotic devotion which promises the most brilliant results, and they now call upon the great states whose will was all-controlling in the National Convention, to redeem their pledges, and to unite with them in electing the candidate placed in nomination. Shall this call be responded to? Will New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio cast their electoral votes for Gen. Scott? *We believe they will!*

We rely on *New York*, because our Whig friends there are perfectly united, ardent and zealous. The small Webster defection in the city is removed by his lamented death, and the gallant Whigs there who could not give up their attachment to that great man while he lived, will now feel that they cannot better manifest their devotion to his memory than by sustaining the candidate and principles of the party to which Mr. Webster was so devotedly attached, and by which he was so long trusted and honored. We have confidence, too, in the judgement of those Whigs of large experience and information, who tell us, unkindly, that New York will vote for Scott, beyond all doubt. General Scott has always been popular there—he has the hearts of the masses with him—all the prestiges are in his favor—and the opposition is made up of a patched-up and ill-assorted union, ready to fall to pieces at the slightest shock. The accounts from every district are of the most cheering character, and we consider the state as entirely certain to vote for Scott and Graham.

In *Pennsylvania* we have the strong hold of personal attachment to Gen. Scott. The people have love and respect him. He has been their favorite candidate for twelve years back—and Pennsylvania never yet voted against a candidate of high military reputation, and she assuredly will not do so now, when the greatest living Captain asks for her suffrages.

Our enemies find great consolation in the results of the late election. We see nothing in those results to discourage the friends of Gen. Scott. What are the facts? The Locofoco state ticket succeeded by about 18,000 majority, by polling nearly their whole strength. Mr. Hopkins has nearly as many votes as Gen. Cass in 1848, and Mr. Woodward has more, while the Whig candidates have over 30,000 votes less than Gen. Taylor! Candid Democrats admit they cannot poll but few more votes, if any, in November than in October. They had their full vote out in October, while the whigs left full 40,000 at home. All that is wanted, to insure the state for Gen. Scott is for these 40,000 neglect Whigs to come to the polls, and that they will do so, we do not for one moment doubt. We hesitate not to say, that as far as Western Pennsylvania is concerned, it will redeem itself from the disgrace of the defeat of October. The Whigs in all that region are fairly aroused. The exultant sneers of the Locofoco orators and presses, and the imminent danger of the defeat of their beloved candidate, have completely aroused them from their slumbers. We can no longer complain of lethargy and indifference. All is animation, earnestness, and work. The feeling is too intense for the ordinary out-bursts of enthusiasm. There is a quiet, earnest, serious determination manifested in every quarter, which bodes the most brilliant results. Besides this, there are thousands of persons who voted for the Democratic ticket in October, who will vote for General Scott next week. We have the most profound belief in this great fact, which, together with a full Whig vote, *will give Pennsylvania to Scott by a large majority!*

Brother Whigs, all over the Union!—these are our candid convictions! You may set down Pennsylvania as safe for General Scott!

As for Ohio, we have been slow to indulge a hope that her vote would be cast for the Whig candidate. These doubts have gradually given way to the conviction that the Buckeye State will enroll her vote, with New York and Pennsylvania, for Scott and Graham.

The returns for State officers are not yet all in, but as far as received, they show that the Locofoco majority has been greatly reduced. There was but a light vote out, not larger than last year, when tens of thousands staid at home. The best criterion of the test of party strength, is the Congressional vote, for that had reference to national affairs, and was not governed by local issues. That vote for the whole State stands as follows:

White majorities.	Locofoco majorities
10,119	15,708
	10,119
	5,589

At the election last year the Democrats carried the State by some 26,000 majority. Now their majority is cut down to a little over 5,000! Can any one doubt that General Scott will overcome this small majority in a State giving so large a vote. Besides, our Ohio friends, one and all, are confident of victory. They have surveyed the State, they know their ground, and they declare, with the most cheerful confidence, that all is well—that General Scott will have the electoral vote of Ohio!

With such cheering prospects before us, Whig friends, shall we not diligently labor to deserve the victory we have such glorious prospects of winning. Any Whig who comes short of duty now, will lose half the pleasure of the triumph when the day of rejoicing comes.

DANIEL WEBSTER!

A GREAT MAN HAS FALLEN!

Our paper, yesterday, announced the sad event which the telegraphic despatches of the few days previous had shadowed forth as probable. The great Webster is no more. The man who has been the pride and the light of his country for the last quarter of a century, has suddenly passed away. When he died, in the quiet and solemn shades of Marshfield, the greatest intellect of the age was transferred from the shores of time. He is gone, but his name and works are immortal, and will long live in their influence upon the destinies of a country to which he devoted the strength of his mighty powers, and to which he was attached by the most ardent affection.

It now appears that Mr. Webster had been in a critical condition for some weeks. The New York Times states that he was seized at first with an entire derangement of his digestive organs.—His stomach would not retain food of any kind, and for nearly a month past he has lived upon the lightest possible diet—arrow-root being his principal article of food. This was accompanied for a time with a slight diarrhea, but after a few days this subsided, and he seemed to be improving. Symptoms of dropsy in the chest, however, soon appeared; and although Mr. Webster still kept about the house, and even ventured out of doors for exercise at intervals, attending to his correspondence and other business concerns, it was felt that he was steadily and rapidly failing. On Thursday, the 14th, he had a violent recurrence of his worst symptoms, and the members of his family were so much alarmed that they telegraphed to some personal friends in New York to come on immediately, or they would never see Mr. Webster alive. When they arrived at Marshfield, however, he again seemed better; and recovered so much health and spirits as to engage in his usual correspondence. For a few days during the early part of last week, he seemed to be still recovering, though his physician gave it as his opinion that he could not live many weeks. On Friday night, the 22nd, however, the alarming symptoms set in which set medical aid at defiance, and showed that his hours were numbered.

The following particulars of his last moments have reached us by telegraph:

PARTICULARS OF MR. WEBSTER'S DEATH.

During the day on Saturday, Mr. Webster conversed freely and gave with great clearness a detail to his relatives of his private affairs. He spoke of the condition of his farm, and arranged plans fully. At five o'clock in the evening, he was seized with violent nausea and raised considerable dark matter, tinged with blood; great prostration ensued and the physicians announced that his last hour was approaching. He received the announcement calmly, and called in all the females of the family, and addressed to each individually a few words of farewell; he then called in the male members of the family, and his personal friends and addressed them individually; he referred to past relations with them and bade them an affectionate farewell. After calling the richest blessings of heaven upon Peter Harvey Webster, he said, speaking to himself: "On the 24th of October, all that is mortal of Daniel Webster will be no more." He then prayed fervently in a full clear voice, his prayers ending with the words: "Heavenly Father, forgive my sins, and receive me to thyself through Christ Jesus." He then conversed with Dr. Jeffries who said he could do nothing more. Mr. Webster then said, "Then I am to be here patiently until the end; if it be so, pray it come soon."

Between ten and eleven o'clock, Mr. Webster repeated indistinctly words of the poetry of Gray and Fletcher. He repeated the first line of the elegy:

"The curfew tolls the knell of parting day."

"That's it, that's it," said Mr. Webster; the book was brought and the stanza were read and seemed to give him much pleasure. From twelve to two o'clock on Sunday morning, there was much restlessness; a slight suffering, and faintness now occurred which led him to think that Death was near; while in this condition some expressions fell from him, indicating that his mind would remain with him to the last.

Mr. Webster spoke of the difficulty of dying, when Dr. Jeffries repeated the verse:—"Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of Death, I will fear no evil for thou art with me; thy rod, and thy staff, they comfort me." Mr. Webster said immediately, "the fact—the fact that is what I meant—thy rod—thy rod—thy staff—thy staff—"

The close was perfectly tranquil and easy.—Mrs. Webster was unable to witness the last moments, and awaited the sad event in an adjoining apartment.

Mr. Webster gave especial directions that he be buried in an unostentatious manner. He will be interred in South Marshfield tomb; no day is yet fixed for the funeral.

SKETCH OF MR. WEBSTER'S LIFE.

We take from the New York Tribune the following sketch of Mr. Webster's life. It is drawn with an impartial hand.

Mr. Webster's has been a lofty though not entirely successful career. Descended from an ancestry originally Scotch, but for a time resident in England, which migrated to this country very soon after the Landing at Plymouth, he was born in Salisbury, (now Boscawen,) New Hampshire, on the 18th of January, 1782. His life has therefore been extended over nine months beyond the seventy years allotted to man. His enrollest known progenitor was Thomas Webster, who lived at Hampton, near the sea-coast of New Hampshire, as early as 1636. The ancestors were generally farmers and (on occasion) soldiers, were fair-haired, of light complexion and slender frame. The Statesman inherited his sturdy frame, dark features, black hair, &c., from his father's mother, daughter of Rev. Stephen Batchelder, and a woman of remarkable force of character. His own mother was also a woman of rare intellectual powers. His father, after fighting well for his king and country in the French and Indian wars, obtained, after the peace of 1763, a grant of land in Salisbury, at the head of the Merrimac river, and there built his log cabin and commenced his clearing in 1764—the farthest North of any British subject in New England. The log house long since vanished, as did the frame one built beside it, in which Daniel Webster was born, but the farm remains in the family, and the trees which shaded his boyhood and the well whence he quenched his thirst, still wooed him with their well-remembered attractions on each recurring visit, to the last.

Young Webster received his education in the common schools of his native town, in the famous Phillips' Academy at Exeter, in the family of Rev. Samuel Woods of Boscawen, and at Dartmouth College, to which his father resolved unsolicited to send him—a great undertaking for a poor farmer, in what was still almost a pioneer settlement. His brother Ezekiel was also sent a little later to Dartmouth, imposing on them both, as well as on their parents, the necessity of observing a most rigorous economy. But they were both carried creditably through, and more than justified the fond hopes of their parents. Ezekiel became a lawyer of eminence, but fell dead (of disease of the heart) while arguing a cause in Concord, N. H., in 1829.

Daniel entered college in 1797, and graduated in 1801, spending the next year as Principal of an Academy at Fryeburg, Maine, for $300 per annum, which he saved entire, earning his livelihood by copying legal records. After spending a few months in the law office of a Mr. Thompson, in Salisbury, he went to Boston, and entered as a student in the office of Christopher Gore, an eminent lawyer and statesman, where he made rapid proficiency, and was admitted to the bar in in March, 1805. Returning to New Hampshire, he declined a proffered clerkship in the Court, of which his father was now a Judge, and, as his father was visibly declining, he settled beside him at Boscawen till the old man's death, which occurred in April, 1806. The next year, Daniel relinquished his business to his brother Ezekiel, and removed to Portsmouth, and was married the following summer to Grace Fletcher, daughter of Rev. Mr. Fletcher, of Hopkinton, N. H. By her he had four children, Grace, Fletcher, Julia, and Edward—of whom Fletcher alone survives. Edward died in Mexico, 1847, while serving as a Major of Massachusetts Volunteers. Julia became Mrs. Appleton, and died in Boston some years ago.

M. Webster lived nine years in Portsmouth, and was thence elected to Congress in Nov. 1812, and re-elected in 1814. New Hampshire then elected by general ticket, and we believe Mr. Webster uniformly led his colleagues in the popular vote. His talents were widely known to be extraordinary, though he had filled no public station, when he was first elected at thirty years of age.

Either Mr. Webster's own squeamishness or that of the editors of the successive editions of his speeches, have done injustice to his abilities by suppressing some of the nobler forensic efforts of his early manhood. We have a clear recollection of reading a Fourth of July Oration of his—we think when he was but 21 or at most 22 years of age—which, for ability of statement, breadth of view and vigor of language, would do credit to the maturest mind. But it was a Federal Oration, and you will look for it in vain in any collection of his speeches. So of the great majority of his anti-war speeches in Congress, from 1813 to 1816 inclusive. If Mr. Webster dictated this retrocession and suppression of his earliest efforts he committed a grave mistake; if his editors have done it of their own motion, they have taken most unwarrantable liberties. They have not extended the foot, even from the most ignorant, that Mr. Webster heartily condemned and sweepingly opposed that war, while they have kept out of the public view many of his strongest reasons therefor, and justified a vulgar supplication that he had no reason that calm review of it he regarded as valid. True, he did not oppose the prosecution of the war, now we were in for it; he did not deny that Great Britain had grievously wronged and insulted us; but he, believed, with many of our purest and most patriotic citizens, that the wrong had not been altogether on one side—that neither our Government nor our people had been really neutral in the tremendous contest which had so long raged between France and Great Britain—that peace might have been preserved and a redress of injuries obtained from Great Britain, had this been sought in a pacific spirit, and had the United States not been a covert ally of the French despot in his war of extermination against England.

Mr. Webster's anti-war speeches of 1813-14 have rarely been surpassed in vigor and cogency, and, coming from a young country lawyer, entirely unused to public life, they evinced a mind of unsurpassed ability. His dissections of some of the financial projects and usages of the time—especially (1816) of Mr. A. J. Dallas' monstrous contrivance, a National Bank which should lend the Government thirty millions on a cash capital of only five, and his exposure of the injustice and unconstitutionality of collecting the public revenue at one end of the Union in specie, or its full equivalent, and at the other in redeemable, depreciated paper, were so conclusive that no man ever attempted to answer them.

In 1816, the Federal party of New Hampshire were defeated in the Congressional election, but we are not sure that Mr. Webster had consented to run a third time. In August of that year, he removed to Boston, and devoted himself entirely to the practice of the Law. He declined a nomination to Congress in 1818, and an election to the Senate, which influential men offered to canvass for in his behalf, at a little later period, but served as a Presidential Elector in 1820, and as a member of the Convention which revised the Constitution of Massachusetts in 1821. In the fall of 1822 he was again prepared to represent Boston in Congress (House,) and so urgently that he did not feel at liberty to decline. He was chosen by over 1,000 majority, and returned to the Councils of the Nation, after an absence of six years.

Of his subsequent career, we may speak more hurriedly, since its leading features must be fresh in the minds of most citizens. He distinguished himself (1823) by a proposition looking to an early recognition of Greek Independence, and a magnificent speech in its support. He favored also a like acknowledgment of South American Independence. In 1824 he made his great Free Trade speech—the ablest ever delivered on that side of the question. Boston was then the focus of Free Trade, and the Federalists were its principal champions, while the mass of the Democracy, counseled by Clay, Snyder, D. D. Tompkins, Baldwin, H. Niles, Matthew Carey, &c., had for years been the ardent advocates of the policy of the tariff of 1816, which they denounced since then; Mr. Webster has seen occasion greatly to modify if not entirely retract his Free Trade notions; and Free Trade is now said to be *Democratic*—But we are digressing.

New England unitedly supported John Quincy Adams for President in 1824, and Mr. Webster concurred, though never personally an admirer of Mr. Adams. He and John Randolph were the Tellers when the House elected Mr. Adams President—by the vote of 13 States to 11—and he became one of the ablest and most influential supporters of the Administration of Adams and Clay. Reelected in 1824 and 1826 with scarcely a show of opposition, Mr. Webster was in the latter year chosen a Senator of the United States. Toward the close of 1827 his first wife died, and he was on his way to Washington to take his seat in the Senate. The next year (1828) he was signalized by the defeat of John Q. Adams and the accession of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency. He married a second wife, a few years later—Miss Caroline Leroy of this city, who is still living.

During the session of 1829-30 occurred the memorable debate on Foot's resolution respecting the Public Lands, wherein Mr. Webster, in replying to Col. Hayne, of S. C., vindicated his right to rank first among living debaters. It is hardly too much to say of his great and memorable speech on that occasion, that they rescued the Federal Constitution from a construction fast becoming popular, which, once established as correct, must have proved its destruction. The constitutional right of any State of the Union to nullify an act of Congress, whether by its ordinary Legislature or by a Convention specially called, once admitted as legal, would strip the Federal authority of all just claim to be considered a Government, and throw us back upon the inefficiency and semi-anarchy of the old Continental Confederation. Yet that doctrine of Nullification, so frankly propounded and ably defended by Col. Hayne in the debate with Webster, claimed with much plausibility to be based upon and clearly deducible from the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions of 1798 and '99, which are known to have been drafted respectively by Jefferson and Madison, and repeatedly reaffirmed by Legislatures of Democratic creed respecting the powers of the Federal Government and their rightful limitations. Mr. Webster inexorably demonstrated the incompatibility of this doctrine with any real power or force in the Federal Government, and, admitting fully the right of Revolution as superior to all Governments, showed that a State could not remain in the Union and assume to nullify acts of Congress upheld by the Supreme Court—that the contrary assumption was condemned by the Constitution itself, and utterly at war with the public tranquility and safety. Mr. Webster's speeches arrested the Jackson party on the brink of committing itself irretrievably to the doctrine of Nullification—a committal which would have proved an act of suicide.

Mr. Webster remained in the Senate, advocating the recharter of the second U. States Bank, condemning the Veto by which the recharter was defeated—opposing the re-election of Gen. Jackson, and supporting Mr. Clay in opposition to him—vigorously opposing Nullification when attempted to be put in practice in 1832—opposing the tariff compromise of that year—the removal of the deposits, &c., &c.: He was a candidate for President in 1836, but received the twelve votes of Massachusetts only. He continued to serve in the Senate, warmly advocating the election of Gen. Harrison in 1840, until he was called thence to take the first place in Gen. Harrison's Cabinet, which he continued to fill after the untimely death of that lamented patriot until long after John Tyler's treachery to and persecution of those who had elevated him to the post whence he accidentally reached the dizzy height, rendered it proper that he should have left the State Department and shaken off the dust from his feet. An excessive tenacity of office has been a blemish on the character of Mr. Webster. He remained in the Cabinet until 1843, having meanwhile negotiated the Ashburton treaty whereby our long disputed North-eastern Boundary was definitely settled, and returned to the Senate on the 4th of March, 1845. He there opposed the Mexican War, as he had previously opposed the annexation of Texas, favoring the most invincible repugnance to any act whereby the extension of Slavery should be accomplished under the flag or by the power of the United States. He did not, however, oppose the granting of supplies for the prosecution of the war. Mr. Webster was a candidate for the Whig Presidential nomination at Philadelphia in 1848, but very meagerly supported. Had his friends chosen to assent to his nomination for Vice President with Gen. Taylor, he might have gratified his cherished aspiration by filling the Presidential Chair. He for a time stood off, but ultimately came into the support of Gen. Taylor's nomination, though characterizing it as one 'not fit to be made,' and made several vigorous speeches in its behalf. Gen. Taylor was chosen, but did not proffer any Executive post to the great New Englander, nor is it known that he desired any.

On the 7th day of March, 1850, while the Country and Congress were both agitated by questions connected with the organization of the Territories recently acquired from Mexico and the proposed interdiction of Slavery therein, Mr. Webster made his memorable speech, taking ground in favor of a compromise respecting the Territories, and against any act or proviso by Congress aiming to exclude Slavery therefrom. He argued that such an act was wholly uncalled for—that the "law of God" had interdicted Slavery therein, and needed no reenactment by man. Mr. W. voted steadily against the Wilmot Proviso and all kindred measures thenceforth, until on the sudden death of Gen. Taylor, (July 11, 1850,) he was called by Mr. Fillmore to fill once more the first place in the Cabinet, which he retained to the last.

Clay—Calhoun—Webster—the mighty trio who for forty years have filled so large a space in the eye and in the heart of the Nation—have all departed. It seems but yesterday that we saw them sitting together in the Senate, vigorous in mind and apparently firm in health—and now they have passed from among us forever. When shall our country look upon their like again?

The following editorial article, from the *Boston Courier*, of the 20th inst., will be read with interest in this connection:

"The illness under which Mr. Webster has suffered at Marshfield has excited serious alarm. At his age the disease which has greatly impaired his physical strength could but excite sad foreboding of the result. At all events, the day cannot be far distant when that comprehensive wisdom and consummate genius will be taken away from us in the ordinary course of the life of man. There is now, however, reason to think that repose, and the invigorating breath of sea and land at Marshfield, will restore the health of the great Secretary, and send him in due time back to his post in Washington, to close the important questions still pending between our Government and foreign countries. A few weeks longer passed in the midst of the beloved scenes to which Mr. Webster has for so many years delighted to withdraw from the cares of public and professional life, will it is earnestly hoped, carry him safely through this annual attack, and strengthen his heart for another winter of strenuous toil in the service of his country.

"The farm, at Marshfield is worthy to be the resting-place of its illustrious owner. It is shielded by a range of beautiful hills, from the violence of our northeasterly storms; it has a distant view of the ocean beyond the inwlands which every tide overflows; on one side a wooded promontory juts into the sea, and on the other rises a sloping highland, on the brow of which, in the deep repose of nature, his kindred rest in their long sleep, with no sounds above or around them but the murmurs of the wind through the foliage of the drooping trees, or the songs of birds, or the solemn voice of the sea speaking eternally from its vast depths; the undulating surface sweeps up from the marshes, and forms a table land on which the house stands, this gently falls into a smooth and spreading lawn, then, by a deeper sloope, it ascends to the western range of hills, which on that side shut in the picture, and bound a scene of harmonious, yet richly-varied and sweetly-contrasted beauty.

"Here, but a few weeks since, Mr. Webster was accustomed to drive the transient guest over his estate; visiting the fields, his ocean shore, his flocks, and his herds; pointing out the prospect, and speaking with tender emotion of the sad and happy memories the varied views recalled; conversing with the rustic neighbors whom he chanced to meet in kind and genial tones, and on subjects which he and they understood alike; uttering from time to time glorious thoughts suggested by the scene, in language of massive beauty and grandeur, which made the moment memorable in the listener's life. But this has been in some measure interrupted That noble form, that surpassing strength of constitution, have drooped under the protracted illness which has withheld him from the turmoil raging outside of that secluded spot; the drives over the hills and along the loud-resounding sea, which he loved so much, have ceased. Solemn thoughts exclude from his mind the inferior topics of the fleeting hour; and the great and awful themes of the future now seemingly opening before him, themes to which his mind has always and instinctively turned its profoundest meditations—now fill the hours won from the weary lassitude of illness, or from the public duties which sickness or retirement cannot make him forget or neglect. The eloquent speculations of Cicero on the immortality of the soul, and the admirable arguments against the Epicurean philosophy, put into the mouth of one of the colloquists in the book on the Nature of the Gods, share his thoughts with the sure testimony of the Word of God. But no day passes that the affairs of the country do not occupy his attention. His great mind never applied itself with a calmer or more comprehensive grasp to the duties of his department. The intellectual power asserts its supremacy over physical weakness and tedious disease, with an unfaltering energy of soul that in itself is as good an argument of its immortality as Cicero ever uttered in the majestic accents of the Latin tongue.

"Those are the dignified pursuits that grace the days of suffering passed by the illustrious statesman of Marshfield. The respectful sympathies of the country surround him in his hours of illness, and the prayers of good men go up to heaven for his speedy restoration."

FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22, 1852.

DEATH OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

The apprehensions which I expressed a week since relative to Mr. Webster have been verified. Our intelligence, a few hours since, was that this great Orator and Senator was breathing his last, and ere this, it is probable that the mortal career of Daniel Webster has closed. No person of eminence in our history has died while opinion upon his acts and motives was so much divided. Some, nay multitudes, looked on him as a saviour of the country. These think that he made wise concessions for the pacification of the nation. Others have maintained that he sacrificed truth, principle, and his own consistency to interest, or at least to the fear of an imaginary danger.

I am much disposed now, as I have always been anxious, to acquit Mr. Webster of the charge of selfishness in those acts of his later years, of which I was constrained to disapprove. But his character belongs to history. It is too soon to attempt to draw up an impartial and candid verdict upon it. History in its own time will supply to posterity the record of its unerring decision.

Mr. Webster was the greatest man of our day, who fell short of absolute greatness. In every isolated passage of his brilliant career he was foremost among other men; on many great occasions, he was first and alone. As an orator he has had no equal in his own country for twenty years. As an advocate he was unapproachable. Whatever cause he espoused and sought to advance by his eloquence, in that cause he at once became recognized as its champion.

As an advocate for private suitors, as a field-speaker, and finally as the defender of the Constitution and the Union in the Senate, he was beyond all competition. The headmost of his rivals were far behind him. What eloquent-ing speeches have made so deep and lasting an impression and obtained such a wide circulation as his addresses at Richmond and Patchogue in the campaign of 1840? His speeches on the tariff have always been magazines of argument to his friends and targets for the arrows of his foes. The two most remarkable passages in his life, however, were his controversy with nullification in 1830, and his speech for the compromise in 1850. The first is usually spoken of as Webster's reply to Hayne. This is to belittle it. Hayne was but a subordinate actor in that great drama. Webster stood forth in all the majesty and power of his towering intellect to vindicate the Constitution against the heresy of the time, the most dangerous one, it may be added, which ever threatened the political integrity of the Union. And he crushed it forever. That speech will last as long as our American annals. He concluded with the memorable sentiment "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable." This speech smothered the flame of nullification, and disarmed the nullifiers. It showed the way to pacification, in which Jackson and Livingston followed with success.

Mr. Webster's political life may be considered to have closed with his retirement from the Senate in 1850. He then took the ground, substantially, that opposition to the extension of slavery, as embodied in the Wilmot Proviso, was dangerous to the Union. He contended in general that that position must be abandoned, and that any concession or compromise which the supporters of opposite principles at that time demanded must be yielded. As his speech of 1830 was unquestionably the greatest ever delivered in the Senate, so that of 1850 produced the most profound impression at the time, and an influence upon passing events only second to that of the former. It decided that a *Compromise* must be made, and it destroyed the *Wilmot Proviso*, which was a conventional name for the legislative prohibition of slavery. By all men in all directions it is now conceded that in 1830 Webster stood forth the invincible and irresistable champion of the Union *and* the North, against the assaulants of both chiefly from the South.

In 1850 he was still for the Union, but a large proportion of his former supporters refused him the meed of praise, because it appeared to them that he had sought to identify attachment to the Union with devotion to slavery. That his voice turned the scale between contending sections, is certain; and he left to other hands the execution of that which he had shown *must* be done. After the 7th of March speech, a compromise not very different from that which was consummated six months afterwards, was inevitable, and Webster has therefore been justly regarded as one of the chief artificers. Since that date, with a portion of his countrymen Mr. Webster's name has been under a cloud. It may be that as his fame for the deeds of previous years is now brilliant as the sun in the zenith, so when the passions of the hour shall have cooled, and the mists of prejudice shall have cleared away, his course in this last crisis of his career will stand vindicated by the judgment of posterity.

It has been intimated, that with so many elements of greatness, Mr. Webster was not what history will denominate a great man. The chief reason for this opinion is, that he was not a man of action. He belonged to the order of men of whom Fox, Burke and Mansfield were striking examples, in English political history. He had not the genius of the elder and the younger Pitts, though a more consummate orator than either. He mediated between factions, and saved his country from civil strife; but he did not, like them, seize the helm of power, look boldly out upon the storm, defy the rage of the elements, and conduct the country through crises which threatened its destruction, compelling all to follow and obey, whether they honored and admired, or hated, envied and feared him. In truth he was not the equal of Clay; and he would not have been superior to Calhoun, had Calhoun added to his strong will and energy of character the deep sagacity and comprehensive mind of Webster.

JUNIUS.

From the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.

We have at last received the official returns from every county of the State, and present a table of the full vote, prepared with great care, which we think, presents the majorities with entire correctness; though it is possible the returns in the office of the Secretary of State may vary them slightly. Judge Woodward, it will be seen, has a majority of 18,741, and Hon. Wm. Hopkins a majority of 19,721.

THE STATE TICKET.

	1851. Governor. Johnston, W.	Bigler, D.	1852. Sup. Judge. Huntington, W.	Woodward, D.	Canal Com'r. Hiestand, W.	Hopkins, D.
Allegheny	8197	6983	7607	6859	7140	6530
Adams	2472	1945	2191	2072	2197	1750
Armstrong	2421	2472	2714	1704	2444	1891
Berks	4721	9158	5528	7383	4747	9131
Bedford	1962	1966	2	1863	1844	1966
Bucks	4258	5488	4774	4848	4815	5092
Beaver	2272	2202	2511	2016	2167	2211
Blair	2295	1701	2234	2032	2025	2042
Butler	2336	1588	2482	1850	2251	1745
Bradford	3550	3268	2482	2150	2431	2170
Cambria	1330	1164	1213	1314	1190	1275
Carbon	1279	1374	664	1251	674	1252
Chester	6305	6350	6600	4962	6868	4920
Centre	1883	2874	1620	2737	1717	2752
Cumberland	2956	3141	2787	2927	2742	2927
Columbia	1024	2041	962	1943	994	1971
Crawford	2033	3192	2107	2602	2174	2263
Clarion	1841	2035	1042	1115	990	1149
Clinton	851	1466	929	1210	1002	1189
Clearfield	692	1696	761	1400	748	1512
Dauphin	3539	2693	2971	2810	3163	2921
Delaware	2141	1594	2401	1520	2020	1541
Elk	194	460	161	422	113	502
Erie	2610	2110	2247	2165	2257	2180
Fayette	2938	3119	2953	3300	2932	3302
Franklin	3782	3835	3165	3799	3423	3810
Fulton	708	804	649	778	649	771
Greene	1572	2250	1331	2202	1317	2202
Huntington	2453	2241	2076	1710	2092	1851
Indiana	2540	1792	1999	1480	1942	1464
Jefferson	1342	1837	1017	1251	1047	1213
Lebanon	1002	1249	858	1035	785	1067
Lancaster	11061	6229	9741	5529	9785	5548
Lawrence	2137	1079	1519	1020	1085	1041
Lehigh	3018	2372	2716	2161	2492	2182
Luzerne	3207	2876	3195	2911	3126	2935
Lycoming	2471	2969	1962	4982	2141	4935
Mercer	2453	2107	2321	1651	2259	1651
Mifflin	1242	1260	1057	1258	1065	1258
Montgomery	4141	1674	3251	1457	3255	1448
Montour	876	1204	755	1337	787	1310
McKean	409	482	381	516	370	470
Northampton	1623	2220	1325	2018	1342	2116
Northumberland	1380	2257	1172	2024	1172	2018
Perry	1290	2237	1112	1952	1174	1960
Philadelphia city	12422	9245	15429	8565	8541	4232
Philadelphia county	16748	10746	15903	10025	15259	10746
Pike	530	50	60	62	83	62
Potter	621	597	597	570	597	570
Schuylkill	4369	4743	3758	3961	3767	4227
Somerset	2232	1969	2	1848	2302	1848
Sullivan	237	434	163	373	153	370
Susquehanna	2721	2815	2171	2447	2148	2447
Tioga	1481	2329	1222	2226	1222	2147
Tioga	2317	1849	2016	1653	2016	1607
Venango	1142	1494	851	1342	859	1350
Westmoreland	3966	3538	3555	3540	3561	4685
Washington	4042	3910	3015	3791	3740	3791
Wayne	1910	2182	1023	2140	962	1952
Wayne	1010	2182	294	1994	294	1994
York	4127	3129	3317	3443	3443	3322
Total	178034	160499	153292	127325	151433	111115
		178034		153292		151433
Bigler's maj.	2465	Wr'ds 18741	Hop's 19721			

We have not placed the votes for the Native American and Free Soil candidates in the foregoing table, because they are confined to but few counties, and are probably not complete. But as far as we have returns, we are enabled to give the full vote of the State as follows:

	Supreme Judge.	Canal Com'r.
Democratic,	177,422	151,433
Whig,	153,692	110,432
Free Soil,	2,466	2,510
Native American,		1,187
Total vote,	328,581	323,562

This is a considerably smaller vote than any cast since 1848, and only a little larger than the Presidential vote of 1844. We give below a statement of the votes cast by all parties at the last three Presidential elections, together with the State elections immediately preceding them, and add to it the vote at the recent election for Canal Commissioner, that office having the heaviest vote:

Time of election.	Dem.	Whig.	Scattering.	Total.
1840—Vote	143,670	124,962	741	269,763
President	143,073	144,022	243	287,338
1844—Vote	167,268	156,652	2,673	326,593
Presidential	167,268	161,203	3,199	331,670
1845—State	139,271	128,522	9,825	276,622
Presidential	139,271	128,126	9,243	276,640
1852—State	151,153	151,433	10,997	321,583

It will be observed that Hopkins has within twenty-three of Cass's vote, while Hoffman falls behind Taylor's no less than 33,081. The election in November will doubtless call out a much heavier vote than that of the State election. It will probably exceed 400,000.

OHIO—BRIGHTER AND B