

STAR OF THE NORTH.

R. W. WEAVER, EDITOR.

Bloomsburg, Thursday, Sept. 25, 1851.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.
FOR GOVERNOR,
WM. BIGLER.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
SETH CLOVER.

FOR THE SUPREME BENCH
JOHN B. GIBSON, of Cumberland,
ELLIS LEWIS, of Lancaster,
JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of Somerset,
WALTER H. LOWRIE, of Allegheny,
JAMES CAMPBELL, of Philadelphia.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
M. E. JACKSON Esq., of Berwick.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE,
JOHN N. CONYNGHAM, of Luzerne.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES,
L. B. RUPERT of Bloomsburg,
STEPHEN BALDY of Caltavissa.

PROTHONOTARY,
JACOB EVERLY of Bloomsburg.

REGISTER & RECORDER,
JESSE G. CLARK of Bloomsburg.

TREASURER,
SAMUEL CREASY of Mifflin.

COMMISSIONER FOR THREE YEARS,
ANDREW FREAS of Centre.

COMMISSIONER FOR ONE YEAR,
ISAIAH JOHN of Caltavissa.

AUDITOR,
ROBERT B. ARTHUR of Bloomsburg.

HON. J. N. CONYNGHAM.

The nomination of this experienced jurist and estimable man, for President Judge of this judicial district is received, so far as we can learn, with general satisfaction. His nomination and election will show the salutary character of the amendment to the constitution, by which judges are rendered elective, and put within reach of the popular voice. Judge C., after a long and prosperous career at the bar, accepted an appointment as Judge, and served as such for ten years, in a district of great labor and responsibility. His term expiring after Johnston became Governor, he was not reappointed; an oversight upon the part of the Executive, which the people now propose to correct.

We have not learned that any candidate will be put forward against Judge Conyngnam by the Whigs; but it is of no importance whether an opposition is attempted or not. The result is as certain as it will be satisfactory, whatever course may be adopted by the opposite party.

WE INVITE attention to the statement of Rev. Mr. Gorsuch, (son of the gentleman lately killed in the negro riot in Lancaster county,) which we have copied into this number of our paper, from the Baltimore Sun. It is the most intelligible and satisfactory account of the transaction which we have seen, and will repay a perusal the negroes and abolitionists have put the laws at defiance and murdered an estimable citizen of a sister State. The manner in which this was done is shown by Mr. Gorsuch, and it illustrates the results that flow from Abolitionism, and from the "aid and comfort" given it by corrupt and unscrupulous politicians like William F. Johnston.

We also invite attention to Mr. Gorsuch's letter to Governor Johnston, on the same subject. It is a stinging but just review of the conduct of the Governor, and strips him of all justification or excuse in relation to the Christiana tragedy! Mr. Gorsuch is a highly respected minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and resides in Washington City.

The withdrawal of Mr. FORTNER's field is left open for a distinct issue between Mr. JACKSON as the Democratic candidate for Representative, and Mr. HAYMAN as the Whig candidate. We omitted to state, last week, that Mr. Cook the editor of the Danville Democrat, and John L. Watson, also of Danville, were the Conferees from Montour county, who assisted in the nomination of Mr. Hayman, as the Whig candidate. This man Watson was a borer at Harrisburg last winter and acted as "measure" in the campaign there conducted. But, it appears he has leisure now for other pursuits, and has turned his hand to fixing out Whig nominations for the people. If there are any funds to be disbursed during the campaign, he will be precisely the man for the business!

The time for holding the State Agricultural Fair, at Harrisburg, has been changed to the 29th, 30th and 31st days of October, so as not to conflict with the holding of the Maryland State Agricultural Fair.

An article of some length on the subject of the county nominations is crowded out this week, but will appear in our next number.

The late Democratic county convention of Luzerne chose Col. H. B. Wright and Daniel Rankin Representative delegates to the next state convention and Gen. Wm. S. Ross Senatorial delegate. A resolution to instruct for Cass was laid on the table by 45 to 4.

Col. Forney of the Pennsylvania forces one half of that establishment for sale.

J. W. COMLY.

This gentleman, with whom most of our readers are acquainted, having been nominated by the Johns ton party as one of their candidates for Judges of the Supreme Court; it is proper to inquire into his claims for support. It should be sufficient with Democrats to know that he was nominated by the Federal or Whig party, and that his success would be a political triumph to the party, presenting him as a candidate—Besides the Democratic State ticket for Judges of the Supreme Court, is a good one and worthy of support throughout, and the Democrat who would cut a single one of the candidates upon it, would commit an act of injustice and wrong to such candidate, as well as to the Democratic party.

Our readers will remember, that less than a year ago, a large meeting was held at Danville on the subject of the Compromise measures of Congress, at which resolutions were passed hostile to our state act of 1847, on the subject of fugitive slaves, and instructing Mr. Buckalaw and Mr. Reynolds, our members in the Legislature, to vote for its repeal—on that occasion Mr. Comly objected to these resolutions and spoke against them, defending the scandalous act of 1847 from the just attack made upon it in the Resolutions. The Resolutions were passed in spite of his objection and were just, expedient and timely; but Mr. C., succeeded in "defining his position," and furnished a clear warning to the people against voting for him for the office for which he has been named.

The men whom the people elevate to the bench of the Supreme Court, ought to be entirely free from abolition views or sympathies, especially at this juncture when the welfare and peace of the country depend upon the maintenance of sound constitutional doctrines on the dangerous subject of slavery. The act of 1847, (a bill to repeal the sixth section of which, Gov. Johnston holds in his pocket,) has been pronounced unconstitutional by Judge Grier and others of the first judicial minds in the country, and it is besides of a most mischievous and indefensible character. As Mr. Comly thinks differently, it will be expedient to let him remain at the bar, where his sentiments can do little injury, instead of placing him in a position where they may do much.

But, we need not enlarge upon these or other considerations; as enough has been stated for our present purpose, which is to show, that solid reasons existed, arising from the position and opinions of Mr. Comly, why he should not be supported as a candidate.

OUR TABLE.

THE PICTORIAL DRAWING ROOM COMPANION.—Judging from the late improvements in this attractive publication, it is destined to occupy the same position in New-York, that *The Illustrated News*, occupies in London while its cheapness should give it at least an equal circulation. The number for the present week contains no less than nine prominent engravings, nearly all illustrative of national or local subjects. Among these we may mention a beautiful portrait of the pioneer steamer of the Boston and Liverpool line, the *S. S. Lewis*; a graphic sketch of the late brilliant regatta at Marblehead; a view of the late awful military execution at Havana, from drawings made on the spot; a likeness of Mr. Collins the founder of American Ocean Steam Navigation; a perspective view of the interior of the Crystal Palace; and other illustrations of immediate interest. The literary portion of the number, is as fresh, piquant, and varied as the pictorial department. The price is, however, the most striking feature of the publication. Think of sixteen folio pages, on fine paper, with a portfolio of engravings for SIXPENCE! and the office is at No. 151 Nassau-st., New York.

SARTAIN'S MAGAZINE for October has been received. It is a good number, whether considered in respect to the embellishments or the reading matter. "The Red and White Rose," (a line engraving.) "The Burial of De Soto in the Mississippi," (a mezzotint,) besides a number of excellent wood engravings, adorn it, while gems from the pens of our best writers sparkle through every page. Published by John Sartain & Co., Philadelphia.

HIT 'EM AGAIN.—A few evenings ago a Union Consolidation meeting was held at Philadelphia, which nominated Col. John Swift for Mayor. David Paul Brown Esq., made a speech in the course of which he said:

"I defy anybody to tell me what a Democratic Whig means. I will give a premium to any one who can inform me. I am a Federalist, and there is such a thing as a Democrat, but a Democratic Whig is between a horse and an ass, partaking of the qualities of both."

Col. Swift was next loudly called for. When he showed himself on the stand, he was loudly cheered. He declared himself a Whig, true to the core, and said, that the great Whig party had been managed for the last thirteen years by a clique of seventeen men, who were known as the tax collectors of this city. He said they made all the nominations at Stigman's Hotel, and then called upon the officials to ratify them."

A grand Ploughing match to be confined to plowmen of Lancaster county, Pa., and ploughs manufactured within the limits of the county, is to be held in the immediate vicinity of Lancaster city, on Monday, Sept. 29. The following are the premiums offered for competition.—For the best plowman \$40; 2d best do., \$30; 3d do., \$20; 4th do., \$10; 5th do., \$5; for the best plough, \$10; 2d best do., \$5.

"Go it while you are old."—In Concord, Ky. Joseph Moore, aged 78, was married to Mrs. Mary Tolan, aged 84 years. The services were performed by a magistrate aged 72.

Act of Necessity.—Unbuttoning a dandy's waistcoat to pick up his cane.

DEMOCRATIC JUDICIAL CONFERENCE.

Pursuant to their election, the conferees of the several counties comprising the Eleventh Judicial District of Pennsylvania, convened at Wilkes-Barre, at the house of O. S. Knapp, on Saturday the 20th of September, 1851, when on motion, Hon. Zina Bennett, of Luzerne, was called to the chair, and M. E. Jackson, of Columbia, was chosen Secretary.

After which the Conferees of the respective counties produced their credentials, and were admitted to seats in the Convention, viz—

WYOMING.—Dr. James Kelly, and William M'Kune, Esq.

LUZERNE.—Dr. A. Bedford and Hon. Ziba Bennett.

COLUMBIA.—Col. Levi L. Tate, and M. E. Jackson, Esq.

MONTGOMERY.—Col. V. Best, and Joseph Dean Esq.

On motion the Conferees proceeded to nominate a candidate for President Judge.

When Dr. A. Bedford, seconded by Levi L. Tate, nominated JOHN N. CONYNGHAM, and on motion of Col. Best, the nominations closed.

The Conferees then proceeded to vote, when JOHN N. CONYNGHAM was unanimously nominated as the Democratic candidate for President Judge of this Judicial District.

On motion of Col. Tate, seconded by Dr. Kelly, the following Preamble and Resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted.

Whereas, in pursuance of the recently adopted amendment of the constitution, it is made the high prerogative of the electors of Pennsylvania, to choose by ballot, for the first time the highest Judicial Officers in their respective Districts to preside over the courts of justice, for the term of ten years; it is a matter of the utmost moment, alike to ourselves and our fellow-citizens whom we have the honor here to represent, that our action be governed by prudence and mature deliberation. The proper administration of the laws of the government under which we live, is a subject of abiding interest to every citizen, amenable to its penalties or desiring its protection. Past experience has clearly demonstrated that our lives, our liberty, and our property, each in their turn, require the sedulous protection of the upright and the learned to guard them against the aggression and oppression of the designing and unscrupulous. Therefore,

Resolved, That the high legal attainments, unspotted moral reputation, and known acquiescence of Hon. JOHN N. CONYNGHAM, eminently entitle him to our confidence, and fully qualify him for the distinguished station of President Judge of the Eleventh Judicial District of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That we cordially recommend Judge Conyngnam as the nominee of this Conference to the united suffrage of every voter within the Counties of Columbia, Luzerne, Montour and Wyoming.

On motion,

Resolved, That the proceedings of the Conference be signed by the officers, and published in the newspapers of this District, and that the Convention do now adjourn.

ZIBA BENNETT, Pres't.
Attest—M. E. JACKSON, Sec'y.

Difficultly between Gen. Wool and Col. Webb.

ROCHESTER, Sept. 20, 1851.—The rumor all over the city about the fracas on Thursday afternoon, between Col. Webb and General Wool is, that during the day, Gen. Wool asserted his right to review the troops, as taking precedence of the Governor, who is only Captain General of the militia. The claim was not admitted, as it was the militia that were to be reviewed. Gen. Wool, however, agreed to go to the ground, and it was arranged that he should have a place in the Governor's carriage. In the same carriage were Col. Bruce and Col. Webb, as aids of the Governor. The Governor, observing that Gen. Wool and Col. Webb were not speaking, proposed to introduce them. Gen. Wool said he did not know Col. Webb and did not want to know him. There was then some allusion to a certain article in the Courier and Esquire, in which some reflections were made upon the generalship of Wool. Col. Webb, in justification of himself, said he had a letter from the late Gen. Taylor, in which he said that if Gen. Wool's advice had been followed, the decisive battle of Buena Vista would have been lost. General Wool said it was false. Col. Webb said he would prove it by publishing the letter. General Wool dared him to do so. What further occurred dependent on that; but the foregoing is in everybody's mouth.

It appears there has been a bad feeling between Wool and Webb ever since they were in the army together.

The Difference.

When the Whiskey Insurrection broke out in western Pennsylvania, although not a single life was lost, and the only offence committed was a refusal to pay the United States tax on whiskey, Gov. M. Kean took the field in person, under the direction of Gen. Washington, to compel an obedience to the laws; but at this day when a rebellion against the laws of the United States breaks out, and several men are murdered, Governor Johnston keeps on his way making stump speeches, telling his friends he owes these laws no allegiance, and that they ought to be repealed.

STATE AGRICULTURAL FAIR.—CHANGE OF DATE.—The Pennsylvania and Maryland State Agricultural Societies having accidentally fixed upon the same days for their annual Exhibitions, the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Society met here last week and agreed to change the time for our State Exhibition to the 29th, 30th and 31st of October. This arrangement will afford the Farmers of Maryland and Pennsylvania an opportunity to attend both Fairs.

Act of Necessity.—Unbuttoning a dandy's waistcoat to pick up his cane.

History of the Christiana Tragedy, by one of Mr. Gorsuch's Sons.

The following history of the tragedy at Christiana has been published in the Baltimore Sun, by a son of the murdered individual, Mr. Gorsuch. The writer is a clergyman, and he went immediately to the spot, on learning the facts of the outrage.

Messrs. Editors.—Having seen various and contradictory reports concerning the tragic fate of my father, and the attendant circumstances, I have thought it best to perform the painful task of giving you some facts, in reference thereto, which may be relied on:

Near three years ago, four negroes, between the ages of nineteen and twenty-two, fled from my father's, in Baltimore county, nineteen miles from the city, into Pennsylvania. These negroes were to be free at the age of twenty-eight, and this fact they knew. It had come to the knowledge of my father that they had sold wheat, stolen from him, to a free negro. A warrant was got out for the arrest of the free negro, which, coming to the ears of his accomplices, they resolved (the same evening) to make good their escape. This was in November. During the winter it was reported that these men were suffering for food. A colored man was sent to find them, and assure them, if they would come home and behave themselves, nothing would be said to them about their theft. They were found, but did not return.

After having carefully provided the necessary vouchers and papers, attended by a deputy marshal and two constables from Philadelphia my father, his son, (Dickson,) his nephew, (Dr. Thomas T. G. Pearce,) Joshua Gorsuch, Nathan Nelson and Nicholas Hutchins, set out on the first of last week for the scene of intended arrest. The plan was to arrest the fugitives on Wednesday morning, but this was frustrated by the non-appearance of the deputy marshal, who had the authority and the papers. Both the Philadelphia constables returned to the city, with the understanding that they were to come back at night with new warrants—one of them having been deputed to act as marshal. The delinquent marshal made his appearance on Wednesday morning, about 9 o'clock, urging as an excuse for his failure, that he had been followed by a negro, whom he knew to be a spy. In endeavoring to elude his pursuit and prevent the discovery of his posse by rapid driving, he broke his wagon. It was then agreed that they would attempt the arrest on Thursday morning, strengthened by the constables, whom they expected to return on Wednesday night—but these did not come.

Deputy Marshal Henry H. Kline, and the five gentlemen in company with my father, reached the house where two of the runaways were supposed to live, just at morning dawn. This house stands near the head of the Great Valley, in Lancaster county, about two miles from the village of Christiana. The valley here is about three quarters of a mile broad, quite trough-like in shape, and bordered with wood. Across the valley runs a narrow, rough lane. About 150 yards from the southern border of the valley, and one hundred yards from the lane that crosses it, stands the house of the fugitive, connected with the larger lane by a short lane, twelve feet wide. As this party, at this early hour, were proceeding along the lane that crosses the valley, and near the house, one of the negroes, who was recognised as Nelson, came to the mouth of the short lane, and upon seeing these men, ran towards the house, all the party in full chase. The negro barely made his escape. One man was stationed at each corner of the house to guard the windows. The house is two stories in height, and the negroes were all up stairs.

The Marshal and my father entered the house. Mr. Kline asked for the owner of the house; told them he was a United States Marshal, and that he came for the purpose of arresting Mr. Gorsuch's slaves, Nelson and John. He then read to them the warrants, and while doing this he heard them loading their guns up stairs. The Marshal and my father started both together to go up stairs, the latter having first called to Nelson that he saw him, and told him that if he would come peacefully and go home with him, he would treat him as kindly as before he ran away. Resistance, he said, would do no good, for he came with the proper officer and authority, and he would not leave the premises without his property. While they were on the steps and intending to proceed, one of the negroes struck at them with a staff shod with sharp iron. My father then turned and went out the door. Just as he got out a gun was fired at his head from one of the windows, but the aim was too high. The Marshal coming out just behind him, fired his pistol in the window. Again they went in, and starting to go up the steps, an axe was thrown down at them, which, however, passed harmlessly by them. In this way a little skirmishing was kept up between the negroes at the windows and the young men outside, and between those at the head of the steps and two men in the house.

During this period the warrants were read three times, the law was explained, they were advised and entreated to give up the two slaves, and assured that the arrests would be made even if blood must be shed. A missile had been thrown out of the window and had wounded Pearce in the head; he had attempted to shoot, but the cap only exploded. At last they gave the negroes a definite time to decide; the watch was held, but before the time expired, a white man rode up to the bars in the lane. His presence inspired the blacks; they immediately raised a shout, and became confirmed in their opposition. When the Marshal saw the man at the bars, he went to him and called upon him in the name of the United States, to assist in arresting the fugitives, showing him the warrant, reading his authority, and telling him the inevitable consequence of refusal. Another white man was also present during this conversation. The reply was, that he would not assist; and that they had better go home, for they could

make no arrests there, or blood would be spilt. Before, during, and after the conversation with this man at the bars, negroes were arriving from every quarter, some on horseback, and others on foot, armed with guns, pistols, clubs, corn-cuters, &c. They seemed to be scattered all around upon the first of their arrival, but most of them were gathered in knots near the place where the white man on horseback and the Marshal were talking, engaged in loading their guns. At the close of the conference, the Marshal called to his party to retire, saying that he would not press the arrest farther, and that he would hold this man responsible for the property. Then the Marshal and two young men left. My father was then near the Quaker on horse saddle something to the negroes that had assembled near him, when they set up a most hideous yell, and rushed towards the house, the negroes in the house at the same time rushing out, and whooping like savages, met the advancing gang around my father. There were four men, all armed with pistols, it is true, opposed to about one hundred infuriated blood-thirsty, howling demons. As soon as these two gangs met in the narrow lane, the attack was made upon the diminished band, by a negro from behind striking my father on the head, which caused him to fall forward on his knees, when he was shot several times, and cut over the head with corn cutters.

When the young man near him saw him fall, Dickinson and Gorsuch ran to him and discharged their pistols into the crowd that was murdering him, Pearce having been cut off from them by the negroes who advanced from the barn. As I Dickinson was shooting immediately over his father, his revolver was knocked out of his hand by a club striking him upon the arm, near the wrist. Then a negro shot him in the right side and arm, lodging more than seventy large shot in him. The negroes were whooping and yelling with savage glee over their victims, & the son, nephew and cousin started, to save their lives. They all escaped from this narrow lane, the scene of the awful conflict, into the longer lane that extends across the valley and the woods on either side. Dickinson, staggering under the stunning effects of his wounds, blood gushing from his mouth and streaming from his arm and side, took the southern end of the lane, and, in a distance of a hundred yards reached the edge of the wood, falling down by a large stump exhausted. Some of the fiends followed, and would have most cruelly murdered him, but an old negro, who had been in the affray, threw himself over his body, and called upon them for God's sake to assist him, for he would soon die anyhow.

Dr. Pearce and Joshua Gorsuch took the other end of the lane; leading to the woods on the other side of the valley, which were more than half a mile distant. Pearce kept the lane, and after him rushed the whole band of negroes, shouting and shooting every jump a distance of three hundred yards. In his flight he overtook the Quaker on the horse, and strove to keep him between himself and his pursuers, to which course he ascribes the salvation of his life. At the distance of half a mile from the negroes' house, he reached a dwelling, and 'boiling in, asked two ladies, who were then the only persons whom he saw in the house, to protect him. They expressed fear lest the negroes might come and find him there, and kill them for concealing him. He told them he would not expose them to danger then, and turned to go out, when they consented to conceal him. Soon his infuriated pursuers came to the house and asked if he was not there. They were told that some one had gone past, and they kept on to the woods, where they searched and guarded until late at night, to find and to butcher their desired victim.

Joshua Gorsuch, who had received a violent blow on the head when by my father, was rather late in starting, and ran obliquely from the house to the lane, reaching it in advance of Pearce. Him they overtook and beat over the head with clubs until it was supposed they had killed him, but he got up and went up the lane as far as he could. One negro, who had chased Pearce farther than the rest, as he was returning, struck him (Gorsuch) over the head with a club. At last he reached the woods, completely arazed by the blows he had received. There he was found by the Marshal and taken to a place of safety.

Dickinson did not lie long before some gentlemen came and carefully removed him to Mr. Levi Powaill's, where he now lies, and where I now write. Every attention that kindness can suggest and charity execute is bestowed upon him. At first it was thought he could not live until night; but through the care of his physician, and the blessing of God, he has been gradually mending ever since, and now we have strong hopes of his recovery. Dr. Pearce was conducted to the house where Dickinson is, about four or five o'clock the same afternoon. Joshua escaped that evening to York, where his friends took good care of him. He is now out of danger and doing well.

It may be gratifying to some to know that the proceedings now in progress will bring to light the secret of this bloody affair. A negro of Philadelphia—the same that followed the Marshal on the first night—found out by some means, fair or foul, the names of the negroes to be taken, and other circumstances connected with my father's plan, and gave intelligence to the neighborhood. The abolitionists and negroes together spread the news, and thus was brought together the most of the negroes for miles around. We have the man who incited the negroes to shoot, and defied the Marshal. We have also quite a number of the actors in that awful scene, but not all of them. The law will now be fairly tested, I suppose.

I have written this by the advice of friends, and am glad the painful task is performed. J. S. GORSUCH.

Christiana, September 17, 1851.

From the Baltimore Sun.

THE CHRISTIANA TRAGEDY.

Letter from the Rev. Mr. Gorsuch to Gov. Johnston.

The following letter from the Rev. Mr. Gorsuch to Gov. Johnston, in which he replies to the letter of the Governor, has been handed to us for publication:—

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18, 1851.

Hon. Wm. F. Johnston, Governor of Penn'a.:

The undersigned, a son of the late Edward Gorsuch, the victim of abolitionist enthusiasm and high-handed rebellion, is sorry that so painful a duty is imposed upon him as that to which he now addresses himself. He writes to you, sir, with no vindictive feelings, but only to assure you, what he desires every one to know, that he thinks the lack of official promptness on your part has resulted in the escape, hitherto, of the slaves, and some of the principal murderers of his father. It would have tended in some degree to relieve the anxiety of the family and friends of the deceased to have known that the Governor of the State in which this foul murder was committed had acted as promptly and efficiently as the circumstances demanded.

I know that you passed within a few yards of where the body of my father lay, the afternoon of the same day on which he was murdered. The cars stopped at the door of the house. Some of the passengers went in to look at the ghastly spectacle. But, sir, you did not. You, who ought, because of your responsible station, to have been most interested, showed the least concern. And this is not to be wondered at. It would seem natural that then you should have been rejoicing at this, the first fruits of your official and personal hostility to the rendition of fugitive slaves. Did we not well know what you have done to render inoperative the law under whose protection my father entered your State, to secure his property, in a manner strictly legal, some excuse might be found in our minds for your strange inactivity. But we know your course. We had watched it with pain, and we did not expect you would be induced to change it even at this extraordinary crisis.

Allow me to call your attention to a fact which, perhaps, you will remember. Those slaves, for which my father was searching, were to be free at the age of twenty-eight. They were detected in selling stolen wheat to a free negro. Before the writ which was gotten out against him could be served, he escaped to Pennsylvania. This brother of mine, now so near to death, was sent to you with a requisition from the Governor of Maryland for that free negro, "Abe Johnson." But you would not deliver him up, and sent my brother home convinced that further effort in that respect was unnecessary. That "Abe Johnson," it is said, was present among the rebels on last Thursday morning.

I have read some letters which you wrote to some gentlemen of Philadelphia, who were urging you to action. I marked the strong contrast between your words and actions. Now, sir, if you were so anxious to vindicate the honor of your State, so proud to have those offenders arrested, why did you not imitate the noble example of the Executive of the United States? Why did you not issue your proclamation as soon as you reached Philadelphia? If it ought to have been done at all, were there not stronger reasons to have it done on the first day, when the murderers were at hand, than on the fifth, when most of them had escaped? You cannot plead ignorance of the riot, for it was well known to you. You will not pretend to say that it was more necessary when several prominent actors in that tragedy were arrested, and the whole neighborhood secured by vigorous young gentlemen from Maryland, by a host of your own citizens and United States military, than when every one that desired the punishment of these murderers was afraid to move, when the rioters—still wet with the blood of innocent and peaceable men—were triumphing in their victory, and their confederates congratulating themselves upon successful treason! Why, sir, did you not show your promptness then? You applauded the decision, energy and promptness of the Lancaster county officers, and in this I most heartily concur, but in proportion as you praise them, you condemn yourself. You knew of the insurrectionary movement before they did. If they had waited, as you did, until the fifth day, to do what ought to have been done on the first, you could not have been applauded. You must, therefore, sir, be self-condemned.

Do you know that thirty-six hours had passed before one writ was taken out against these men? Do you know that Mr. Thompson, the State's Attorney, and Mr. Reigart, to protect their own lives and quell the spirit of resistance which fortified the traitors and terrified the loyal, had to collect a posse of men from iron works and diggings on the railroad? Do you know that not a magistrate or constable would act until compelled; that the sheriff refused to act; that your attorney general, true to his superior, would not aid those men whose activity you so zealously commend?

With these facts, sir, before us, we cannot be charged with calumny in saying that we do honestly believe that your proclamation would never have seen the light, had you not feared that the activity of others would ensure your own indifference.

We believe that the majority of Pennsylvania is right. We have been pleased at the zeal, and gratified with the sympathies of many we have met. But, sir, if the laws shall now be sustained; if the country shall be satisfied that Pennsylvania is right; if the South is to find that this law will not be inefficient; be assured that no particle of the honor will be given to the Governor. We will not say that he has acted traitorously; that by his previous course he has been the indirect occasion of this outrage; that the blood of Edward Gorsuch is on his skirts; but we must say that he has not been "clear in his great office," but recreant to the trust imposed on him.

Much more in sorrow than in anger, I subscribe myself your much injured friend,
J. S. GORSUCH.

Letter from Stroudsburg.

Correspondence of the Pennsylvania.

Stroudsburg, Sept. 12, 1851.
Col. Jos. W. Forney, Dear Sir:—The Senatorial Conference of this district, composed of the counties of Wayne, Pike, Monroe, and Carbon, met here to-day, and nominated Ephraim W. Hamlin, of Wayne county, as the Democratic candidate for Senator.—He was a member of the State Legislature from Wayne county during the Bucksport war, and the succeeding session. He has always been a firm, steadfast, and devoted Democrat, and will make a useful and able Senator. Hon. Asa Packer, of Carbon, was appointed Senatorial delegate to the Democratic 4th of March Convention.

The Judicial Conference of this district all so met here to-day, and unanimously nominated Hon. N. B. Eldred, the present able incumbent, President Judge.—He will no doubt be unanimously elected.

Truly yours,
MONROE.

Presidential.

The delegates appointed thus far are of the following complexion on the subject of candidates for the Presidency:

For Cass. For Buchanan.

Franklin,	3	Allegheny,	7
Berk,	5	Westmoreland,	2
Dauphin,	2	Venango & Warren,	2
Mifflin,	1	Lebanon (Senatorial),	1
Huntingdon,	2	Berford,	1
Blair,	1	Monroe & Pike,	1
Schuykill,	3		
Bradford,	1		

The Abolitionists of Pennsylvania have secured the services of Thaddeus Stevens and others to defend the parties arrested on the charge of treason, and for the murder of Mr. Gorsuch at Christiana.

WHERE IS BARNUM?—This wonderful individual is now at the Reverse House, Boston, looking remarkably well. He is engaged with the patent fire annihilator, said by many to be as great a humbug as most other things with which he has been connected.

The "Southern Congress," proposed to be held in January, at Montgomery, Ala., is attracting some attention. Two delegates from each Congressional District in South Carolina are to be chosen on the second Monday in October. The Charleston Mercury considers that the meeting of the Congress is far from certain.

Governor Love of Maryland has directed Attorney General Brent to attend the trial of the negro rioters of Lancaster in this state.

One of Gorsuch's runaway negroes has been arrested at Lancaster.

From the Baltimore Sun.

THE CHRISTIANA TRAGEDY.

Letter from the Rev. Mr. Gorsuch to Gov. Johnston.

The following letter from the Rev. Mr. Gorsuch to Gov. Johnston, in which he replies to the letter of the Governor, has been handed to us for publication:—

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18, 1851.

Hon. Wm. F. Johnston, Governor of Penn'a.:

The undersigned, a son of the late Edward Gorsuch, the victim of abolitionist enthusiasm and high-handed rebellion, is sorry that so painful a duty is imposed upon him as that to which he now addresses himself. He writes to you, sir, with no vindictive feelings, but only to assure you, what he desires every one to know, that he thinks the lack of official promptness on your part has resulted in the escape, hitherto, of the slaves, and some of the principal murderers of his father. It would have tended in some degree to relieve the anxiety of the family and friends of the deceased to have known that the Governor of the State in which this foul murder was committed had acted as promptly and efficiently as the circumstances demanded.

I know that you passed within a few yards of where the body of my father lay, the afternoon of the same day on which he was murdered. The cars stopped at the door of the house. Some of the passengers went in to look at the ghastly spectacle. But, sir, you did not. You, who ought, because of your responsible station, to have been most interested, showed the least concern. And this is not to be wondered at. It would seem natural that then you should have been rejoicing at this, the first fruits of your official and personal hostility to the rendition of fugitive slaves. Did we not well know what you have done to render inoperative the law under whose protection my father entered your State, to secure his property, in a manner strictly legal, some excuse might be found in our minds for your strange inactivity. But we know your course. We had watched it with pain, and we did not expect you would be induced to change it even at this extraordinary crisis.