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PHILADELPHIA NORTH AMERICAN.

Advertisements and subscriptions to the North American and United States Gazette, Philadelphia, receive, and forwarded from this office.

ANTIMASONIC AND WHIG TICKET.

SENATE.

WILLIAM HASLETT, of Butler County.

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JOHN MILLER, of Sharpsburgh
CALEB LEE, of Pittsburgh
WM. ESPY, of Lower St. Clair

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JAS. MITCHELL, of Peebles.

CORONER.

WM. M. ARTHURS, of Pittsburgh

AUDITOR.

JOHN BYERS of Findlay.

For Local Matters see next page.
See next page for Telegraphic News.

Our readers will recollect the noble and affecting letter of Father Ventura, relative to the bombardment of Rome by the French, in behalf of the Pope, which we published last week. This letter "The Catholic" newspaper of the city pronounces a forgery; but as it admits that it may, in the main, express Ventura's sentiments, the question of authorship is not very material. We believe, however, that it is what it purports to be; but whether the production of Ventura or of some one else, its arguments are unanswerable. It cannot be doubted that the crusade against liberty, made in the name of the Pope, must, in the end, be injurious to the papacy, and, if it should be persisted in, will end in its overthrow. Catholicism has before now saved itself by heading and conforming to the spirit of the times, and it must do it again, or perish. Despotism is doomed; if it does not fall in this generation, it pretty surely will in the next. If the Catholic Church, through its head and priesthood chooses to fix this millstone around its neck, it is no affair of ours. But we cannot but marvel that American citizens, although Catholic, can ere such political sentiments as are daily sent forth from their religious organs, without manifesting in some effective way, their disagreement with them. "The Catholic" asks us—

"How it happens, that his Italian friends are so ready in having recourse to fabrications and to brandishing stiletto when arguments and fabrications are not prompt enough in their action. These things would strike us as a formal exposition of the difference between them and the Fathers of the American revolution, to whom the Admirers here are wont to compare them."

Our neighbor begs the question. When he *proves* that the letter, purporting to be from Father Ventura, is a forgery, it will be time to answer his question. As to arguments, our *friends* in Italy are the only ones that pretend to use any. Brute force, the bomb, and the cannon ball from the French—excommunicated on from the Pope—is all the reply that has been vouchsafed.

are no advocate of the stiletto, or assassination. It is, however, on new thing in Italy, or in Spain Portugal, and Mexico. Why it is so prevalent in those countries is a problem which is quite as much the business of "The Catholic" to solve as ours, and to him we leave it.

There is, we acknowledge a striking difference between the Italians and the Fathers of the American revolution, and our blood mantles and courses through our veins with a quicker impulse while we feel and acknowledge it. A different breed altogether,—no one. We are sure. Having any of the same blood in his veins, ever thought of comparing them in the sense which "The Catholic" attributes. Our fathers were *freemen*; had been so for long ages. They took up arms because their freedom was in some degree attempted to be abridged. After long years of heroic constancy and conflict, they achieved not their freedom—but their independence.

The Italians, on the contrary are, and for long ages have been, *slaves*. We shall not degenerate to the level of our ancestors by any comparison with such. Neither would it be just to the Italians. After they shall have enjoyed freedom of speech, and a free press for a few generations—they may, and doubtless will, become more worthy. But in proportion as they are now debased, so is the need of a change in their institutions.

That change may be nearer than our friend expects. The French now have the matter in their hands, are a fickle people, and though all now seems fair for the restoration of the absolute power of the Pope, yet a little matter may change the whole prospect. Let not our friend rejoice himself over much.

"The Catholic," as well as all the friend of despotic power, has a great horror of "Red Republicanism." We should like very much to know what it means by red republicanism. If the republicanism of France be of the orthodox pattern, which we suppose it is, we can only say for ourselves that it is a republicanism that we hold in utter abhorrence. If red republicanism be worse than it, it must be very bad indeed. It is not, however, so much the *red* republican whom the absolutist so much dreads as the moderate reformer. This is well illustrated by Lord Palmerston, the British minister for foreign affairs, in a late speech on the foreign policy of the British government.

The following extract from this brilliant production is worthy of the attention of our readers, and may serve to enlighten "The Catholic"

"Sir, I do not think that the preservation of peace is in any degree endangered by the expression of opinion with regard to the transactions in Hungary or other countries. [Hear.] I agree with those who think—and I know there are many in this country who entertain the opinion—that there are two objects which England ought peculiarly to aim at. One is to maintain peace; the other is to count for something in the transactions of the world, [cheers] that it is not fitting that a country occupying such a proud position as England, that a country having such various and ex ensive interests, should look herself up in a simple regard to her own material affairs, and should be passive and mute spectator of every thing that is going on around. [Hear, hear.] It equally true that it may be said, 'Your opinions are out opinions, and you express them against our opinions,' what answer is, opinions are stronger than armies— [Cheers.] Opinions, if they are founded in truth and justice, will in the end prevail, against the bayonets of infantry, the fire of artillery, and the charges of cavalry. [Loud cheers.] Therefore, I say that armed by opinion, if that opinion is pronounced with truth and justice, we are indeed strong, and in the end likely to make our opinions prevail; and I think that what is happening on the whole surface of the continent of Europe is a proof that this expression of mine is a truth. [Hear, hear.] Why, for a great many years the Governments of Europe imagined they could keep down opinion by force of arms, and that by obstructing progressive improvement they would prevent that extremity of revolution which was the object of their constant dread. [Hear, hear.] We gave an opposite to the contrary effect, and we have been branded for it. [Hear, hear.] We have been accused of meddling with matters that did not concern us, and of offending nations and Governments by giving our opinion as to what was likely to happen; but the result has proved that if our opinions had been acted upon great calamities would have been avoided; [Hear, hear.] Those very Governments that used to say, 'The man we hate, the man we have to fear is the moderate Reformer, we care not for your violent Radical who proposes such violent extremes that nobody is likely to join with him; the enemy we are most afraid of is the moderate Reformer, because he is such a plausible man that it is difficult to persuade people that his counsels would lead to extreme consequences; therefore let us keep off, of all men, the moderate Reformer, and let us prevent the first step of improvement, because that improvement might lead to extremities and innovation." [Hear, hear.]—Those Governments, those Powers of Europe have at last learned the truth of the opinion expressed by Mr. Canning—That those who have checked improvement because it is innovation will one day or other be compelled to accept innovation when it has ceased to be improvement."—[Cheers.] I say, then, that it is our duty not to remain passive spectators of events that in their immediate consequences affect other countries, but which in more remote and certain consequences are sure to come back with disastrous effect upon us; that, so far as the courtesies of international intercourse may permit, us to do, it is our duty, especially when our opinion is asked, as it has been on many occasions on which we have been blamed for giving it, to state our conclusions, founded on the experience of this country; an experience that might have been and ought to have been an example to less fortunate countries. [Hear, hear.]

At the same time I am quite ready to admit that interference ought not to be carried to the extent of endangering our relations with other countries—There are cases like that which is now the subject of our discussions, of one Power having in the exercise of its own sovereign rights invited the assistance of another Power; and however we may be lament that circumstance, however we may be apprehensive that therefrom consequences of great danger and evil may flow; still we are not entitled to interpose in any manner that will commit this country to embark in those hostilities. [Hear hear.] All we can justly do is to take advantage of any opportunities that may present themselves in which the counsels of friendship and peace may be offered to the contending parties."

ILLICIT ENTERPRISE.—From certain statements which we have lately observed in the public prints, and, still more, from the information of private letters, we are induced to credit the existence of a serious and extensively concerted enterprise, having in view some illegal design against the peace and dignity of a neighboring and friendly Government.

At one point (on an island on the coast of the Gulf) there are said to be embodied from three to five hundred men, and arms are believed to be engaged in Northern as well as Southern cities, in enlisting men for the expedition. In the South it is given out that the enterprise is aimed against Tampico and the Mexican territory of the Sierra Madre. Elsewhere it is asserted that Cuba is its object. Whether it be one or the other, the enterprise is equally in violation of our own laws, and it is to be hoped that the Executive, should it be in possession of information going to establish the reality of any such unlawful scheme being on foot in our country, will take effectual measures to frustrate it, and vindicate the national faith and honor.—*Nat. Intel. of Monday*

The Telegraph brought us the President's Proclamation in relation to this illegal enterprise, on Tuesday evening. The present administration will see that the honor and good faith of the country are strictly preserved. How it would have been under Cass, we leave the public to guess

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Journal of the Franklin Institute for August—This Journal is devoted to the promotion of Mechanical and Physical Science, Civil Engineering, the Arts and Manufactures, and the recording of American and other Patented Inventions. It is a valuable and interesting work. Price five dollars per annum. The number for August is full of excellent matter on the various subjects which come within its range.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

Special correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 30 1849.

Editors Pittsburgh Gazette—Since my letter of the 8th, I have made a visit to the southern mines—including those of Stanislaus, Tawalumne, Mercedes, and Mariposas rivers and their tributaries. After all you have heard of the richness of the placers, you would be astonished to look over the country containing in its bosom so vast an amount of precious treasure—for miles and miles on every hand the Stanislaus and the Mercedes, the bowels of the earth had been upturned and ferreted, to the depth of six or eight feet, and still the gold appears as inexhaustible as when the miner first struck a spade into it. It would really appear, as if the men in body of the glittering metal had not been approached. Up to the present time the only search has been made in the "dry diggings," every one is anticipating a rich harvest as soon as the rivers fall sufficiently to enable them to work the beds. But independent of the gold in and on the earth, the present "dry diggings" the deposit would seem to be inexhaustible. From the Stanislaus to the Mauriposas, a distance of eighty or ninety miles, the gold region is of purely volcanic formation, but looks as if volcanoe after volcanoe had burst out from the earth, pouring forth over the face of the country layer after layer of pure gold. Many of the craters still exist, as nature originally formed them; although little gold is found in the immediate vicinity of the eruptions, but in the drains and little creeks, leading from them into the rivers, it has been found in the greatest abundance. However, the deposit is not confined to any one place or locality. Wherever a hole is made in the ground, gold is to be found but in some places in greater quantities than others. There is a vein of white quartz rock from ten to fifty feet wide, well tending from the Stanislaus to South's ravine, a creek between the Mariposas and King's River. I tried it at a great many places, and found it richly impregnated with gold at all points—the gold being locked up in the quartz, so as to require much to extract it.

There are now about 20 000 people at work in the south, including all ages, sexes, conditions and colors. It may be safely estimated that they are taking out a thousand pounds weight per day—Whenever one of the miners gets less than an ounce a day, he thinks he is not paid for his labor, and seeks some better place. This insatiable thirst for gold keeps one-fourth of the population constantly going to and from place to another, seeking more profitable diggings.

Four-fifths of the people arriving in the country shape their course to the Sacramento river and its tributaries. I made my trip up to San Joaquin. From there to its mouth, or its junction with the Sacramento, at the head of Suisun Bay, navigation is as deficult, and affords as many obstacles as that of the Gulf of Mexico; and I am fully convinced that the boats which navigate the rivers will not be able to come to this point, so that a depot must be made in that vicinity for the interior trade.

The San Joaquin river for four or five miles above its mouth for 100 miles or more into the interior, is bordered by an immense swamp about twenty miles wide, which at present covered by a verdant growth of rushes.

The San Joaquin river is at all seasons of the year as high as Stockton, for eight months of the year as high as the mouth of the Mercedes and the three feet water as far as the mouth of the Tawalumne. At the latter place the large seagoing vessels are literally taken out into the country and tied up in the woods.

On my arrival at Stockton, I found a population of several hundred living in tents, there being but one frame building. For some time this must inevitably be a place of immense importance. It is and will continue for some time to be the depot for all the mines from the Mavalemne river south—and last year did a business of $100,000 of goods disembarked there per day. The merchants have and are continuing to make a good deal of money.—What has been of great advantage to the place is, the proprietors have refused to sell to speculators, and have granted the best positions for real settlers, from Stockton to the mines, seventy five miles south, there is a tri weekly stage, line running; the trip is made in a day, and the fare charged is two ounces of gold—$32. Part of the mining town is on Wood's Creek, south of the Stanislaus—at present there are few working them on account of the water flowing in on them from under ground.

The people from the State of Sonora, Mexico, and those from South America, settled at this point, but owing to some difficulties likely to occur between them and the Americans, they moved out and established a camp about four miles distant. The Mexicans and South Americans number about eight thousand; they keep up all the customs and habits of their country—bull fights, chicken fights, dancing, gambling, &c., on Sunday and Monday—and in all the others holidays are respected, though I have not heard of any preaching in any of them.

Notwithstanding the variety of population so suddenly thrown together, and coming from all parts of the habitable globe, there is the most perfect respect paid to law and justice—no man, high or low, escapes a merited punishment. As the people at present have no written code of laws, or system of government to enforce, they by common consent and mutual understanding, adopted the following course of action. Whenever a camp is formed at which ten or more persons are collected, they meet and elect from among them, by popular suffrage, one person to act as alcalde (civil magistrate) before whom are brought all cases of a civil character, which are tried and decided according to sworn testimony—there is no appeal from his decision and every person must submit to this system of government, or he is liable to be arraigned as a criminal, and then two men go to see a Judge, or a driver out of camp—in degrace. In every camp a sound sensible, reputable man has been elected, and the dignity, form, and ceremony observed at the alcalde's office, might be imitated to advantage in some of the inferior courts in the States.

Independently of the mines, I took up in the valley of the San Joaquin as valuable—and after what I had read in the writings of different travellers through California, I must confess that I have been entirely disappointed—it is without wood and without water except the few scattering streams running through it. At present it is parched and dry, and a spear of green grass is scarcely to be found even upon the low grounds along the river. When we come to consider that there will be no rain for three months more, what chance is there of raising good crops—The land is poor, and very little of it would produce an average crop if it were well watered. The climate is delightful—during the day it is a New Orleans spring, while the nights are cool and comfortable—the temperature being such as to make a pair of blankets quite agreeable. The water of the rivers coming from the mountains is as cold as ice itself, frequently making the teeth ache to drink. Along the San Joaquin, at the mouth of its tributaries, mosquitoes are more plentiful than I have ever seen them in the swamps of Louisiana, Alabama, or Florida.

The voyage of the sailing vessels from Panama is almost as long as that from New York being about one hundred days—some of them have been fifty days and thirty days. From New York are arriving in one hundred and fifty to one hundred and seventy five days. The shortest voyages to this port have been made by the Baltimore clippers, vessels—the Grey Eagle, the Grey Hound, the Architect and the Col Fremont—all of them in between one hundred and thirteen and one hundred and twenty five days. The Architect has had very bad luck, having encountered two heavy weather and head winds, with two thirds of her crew down with cholera. Although she has been a long time on her voyage she has made a most extraordinary trip, considering all the circumstances.

The ship Philadelphia, lately arrived from Panama with passengers, was burned to the water's edge a few nights since.

Com'r Ringgold, of the U. S. Navy, has been engaged by the citizens of California to survey and sound the bays and harbors of San Francisco, San Pablo and Suisun and the rivers Sacramento and San Joaquin. Mr. Ringgold was stretched to the exploring expedition under Lieut. Wilkes. His known reputation and ability will give great character to the survey, and it will, beyond doubt or question, be executed with such accuracy as to leave an example to less fortunate countries.

Yours, FREANER.

Ravages of the Cholera in Ohio.

We make the following extracts from a private letter received from a young friend now traveling through the West on business:—*Christian Advocate.*

"At the time of our visit to Springfield, the cholera had just appeared there, and was prevailing mildly. Within the last week I have been hearing of dreadful ravages committed by it in that place, causing entire suspension of all business, except such as appertains to caring for the sick, and the funeral ceremonies of the dead.

Before coming to Dayton, whilst traveling in the neighboring counties, we heard most melancholy accounts of the devastation committed in every circle of society, and of the gloom and silence that hung over the city. When, however, it came in my route, the disease had almost, and very suddenly, abated; leaving, however, terrible marks of its visitation on the face of society.

* * * * *

I learned from Mr. McP. what I do not remember hearing as the experience of other places—that with them, the most effectual way of checking the disease in any locality was to scatter the remainder of the inmates amongst acquaintances, immediately upon the occurrence of one or two deaths in a dwelling, and have the house thoroughly cleansed and purified. This course, he said, was usually found effectual in checking its progress with those individuals for the time; and a failure to observe this precaution during the malignancy of the disease, generally resulted in the seizure and death of the entire household. I heard instances spoken of in which eight had died out of one house.

* * * * *

From Dayton we went to Xenia, and spent the Sabbath there. The cholera was prevailing in this place with considerable severity, having appeared in the malignant form just about the time it left Dayton. Four or five deaths were occurring daily, but since that time I *hear* that it has become much worse.

Day before yesterday we came to Eaton, where, for the last month nearly, Death has held his court. Out of a population of nearly 1500, I was informed that a few days ago there did not remain in the town over 600; a large portion of the inhabitants having fled, some to the wilderness of Darke county, some to the surrounding country, wherever they could obtain lodging, and some, for want of better, having taken the shelter of country meeting houses, school houses and tents! *Out of the small remainder* the 'portion of death' was mainly taken, leaving the number I have named above.—But, saddest of all! those who *fled* did not escape; death has been amongst them likewise—and, it is said by some, amongst the communities wherein they were scattered—so that the fearful aggregate will not be known until the refugees return to their homes. The number of deaths now ascertained is said to be about 100. The desolate appearance of the town is indescribable, although now the disease has measurably disappeared. Only one tavern open and doing business out of some half dozen; about one half of the dwellings that I saw appeared to be uninhabited, the grass growing on the path through the yard, and over the step at the door! Several gentlemen told me that part of the time there was scarcely enough *well men* in the place to attend upon the sick, and give decent burial to the dead—in all which I believe they made common cause for the time, irrespective of the ties of relationship or friendship. Amongst the dead are included *all* the older and most respected citizens, in the language of a gentleman who alluded to this fact, 'not a man of all those who cut down the trees and laid the corner stone of the city, is left.'

Leaving Eaton after dinner, we took 'the straight road' to Indiana, passing through the village of Upshur, or New Hope, where not an inhabitant was to be seen, except two little boys, who came out of the hotel as we stopped to water the horses, and who claimed to be the entire population! A few miles further, passed through New Westville, a large and handsome village, but as *silent as the grave*. One solitary old lady was seen sitting in her door, and she, I believe, remained because she was not well enough to go away. At the upper end of town we found the tavern keeper standing at his post—the only man, apparently, in the town. He informed me that the original number of families was 33, but that upon the first appearance of the epidemic 28 of them removed to the country, leaving 8 who were unable to go in consequence of the indisposition of some of their members. Out of these six families eight deaths occurred in a very short time—the few individuals who remained on foot having to nurse the sick, attend to dressing the dead, and the performance of the rites of burial. To add to their sufferings, every store being closed, they had to go to the next town—New Paris—for every article that was required—medicines, physicians, shrouds, coffins, or *assistance*. In one case an entire family—father, mother and two children, being all taken sick in one night, and unable to assist each other or call assistance—lay two days before they were discovered by their fellow citizens, who already had more than they could attend to. The survivors, as fast as they could make their arrangements, removed after the others; and by this process the number got thinned down to what it then was—two families.

The 'State line' was passed a short distance west of this village, and albeit there was not much more 'line' visible than sail ors find upon the *equator*, we regarded the spot with considerable interest, as being the land mark *pointed to* by the mile-stones for the last fifty miles or more. The first Indiana town was Richmond—a fine businesslike place, but suffering a complete *pause* in consequence of the appearance of the cholera, which for a few days had prevailed with great severity, and produced almost a total suspension of business. Six miles farther west is this place. (Centreville, Ind.) which we had all day been arming to reach, and at the same time attended to all business intermediate, so far as I could find the men. We arrived here on Saturday evening and spent a very pleasant Sabbath. Only one church building erected in the place, but that a very good one, and Methodist Episcopal too. A Methodist college building is also erected, and of respectable dimensions.

In this place, notwithstanding there is hourly intercourse with Richmond, no cholera has yet appeared. So mysterious and unaccountable is this disease! And along my route westward from this point, I do not at present hear of it anywhere this side of St. Louis—for which I feel truly thankful, but can scarcely hope that this state of things will long continue."

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.—We are informed that the Secretary of War has issued a letter to Brevet Major General D. E. Twiggs, (who is now at Pascagoula, Mississippi) ordering him to Florida for the purpose of superintending the military detachments which have been ordered there.

Two companies of the 4th artillery, recently stationed at Pascagoula, have been ordered to Tampa Bay, and also the 3th infantry, recently stationed at Jefferson Barracks. In addition to the above, one company of the 2d artillery stationed at Savannah and one stationed at Charleston have been ordered to St. Augustine, the arrival of the latter having already been communicated to the Department. One company of the 2d artillery, recently stationed at the Augusta arsenal, has also received orders to proceed to Pilatka.—*Nat. Int. 1.* to-day.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROGRESS.

AT YORK.

From the York Republican.

The President of the United States was received at the State line by the Governor and Committee of the citizens of York County, on Friday last. He was handed over to the Governor and Committee of the citizens of York County, at the line. Colonel Man Yellott, Esq., of Baltimore, on behalf of the Directors of the Baltimore and Susquehanna Rail Road, addressed William F. Johnston, Esq. Governor of Pennsylvania, in the following terms —

Governor—We come from Maryland honored with a pleasant duty. We come to introduce to you and the citizens of your State, a distinguished visitor. We are sure that he will be received with the respect due to the President of our common country, and with the gratitude merited by the brave soldier whose gallant deeds have covered the American name with honor and glory. Governor, we now surrender to the hospitalities of the Keystone State, General Zachary Taylor.

To which Gov. Johnston replied in the following appropriate address

Mr. President—As the honored organ of the citizens of this Commonwealth, it affords me unfeigned pleasure to cordially welcome you within our borders. In their name and speaking their sentiments, I tender to you the hospitalities of the State. To you it must be a source of gratification, and a measure dictated by a proper regard for your health, to leave for a brief period the seat of official duty—the cares, the anxieties, and labors inherent to your responsible station, and to forget amidst the happy countenances of an honest and industrious people, the perplexities of public office. To us, the presence of the Chief Executive officer of the National Government, in whom are reposed in connection with other branches thereof, the peace, the honor, the dignity, the public faith and public justice of the country, and the prosperity of the people, affords an opportunity of manifesting our devotion to the sacred cause of freedom in our and assembled respect to the most exalted officer of the Republic. Although your tenure as a military commander, extend to the furthermost corner of the earth, and will indure so long as heroic courage, tempered with humanity, is considered a virtue,—we see you on this occasion, clothed in a still nobler character, wreathed with a brighter diadem than the recipient of a people's love and admiration,—as the supreme officer of the only free Government of the age. Viewing you in this aspect, we have raised no arches to mutary merit,—prepared no triumphal car,—have sounded no trumpet to herald a conqueror's approach,—but we have met you as citizens who love their country without party distinctions, to honor your public character, and to open to our honored and fireside a free passage for our distinguished guest.

In passing through our ancient Commonwealth, traversing our valleys and our mountains,—in basking glancing at the exhaustless resources of industry, and seeing their industrious. After all Marcoposas rivers and their tributaries. After all you have heard of the richness of the placers, you would be astonished to look over the country containing in its bosom so vast an amount of precious treasure—for miles and miles on every hand the Stanislaus and the Mercedes, the bowels of the earth had been upturned and ferreted, to the depth of six or eight feet, and still the gold appears as inexhaustible as when the miner first struck a spade into it. It would really appear, as if the men in body of the glittering metal had not been approached. Up to the present time the only search has been made in the "dry diggings," every one is anticipating a rich harvest as soon as the rivers fall sufficiently to enable them to work the beds. But independent of the gold in and on the earth, the present "dry diggings" the deposit would seem to be inexhaustible. From the Stanislaus to the Mauriposas, a distance of eighty or ninety miles, the gold region is of purely volcanic formation, but looks as if volcanoe after volcanoe had burst out from the earth, pouring forth over the face of the country layer after layer of pure gold. Many of the craters still exist, as nature originally formed them; although little gold is found in the immediate vicinity of the eruptions, but in the drains and little creeks, leading from them into the rivers, it has been found in the greatest abundance. However, the deposit is not confined to any one place or locality. Wherever a hole is made in the ground, gold is to be found but in some places in greater quantities than others. There is a vein of white quartz rock from ten to fifty feet wide, well tending from the Stanislaus to South's ravine, a creek between the Mariposas and King's River. I tried it at a great many places, and found it richly impregnated with gold at all points—the gold being locked up in the quartz, so as to require much to extract it.

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On my arrival at Stockton, I found a population of several hundred living in tents, there being but one frame building. For some time this must inevitably be a place of immense importance. It is and will continue for some time to be the depot for all the mines from the Mavalemne river south—and last year did a business of $100,000 of goods disembarked there per day. The merchants have and are continuing to make a good deal of money.—What has been of great advantage to the place is, the proprietors have refused to sell to speculators, and have granted the best positions for real settlers, from Stockton to the mines, seventy five miles south, there is a tri weekly stage, line running; the trip is made in a day, and the fare charged is two ounces of gold—$32. Part of the mining town is on Wood's Creek, south of the Stanislaus—at present there are few working them on account of the water flowing in on them from under ground.

The people from the State of Sonora, Mexico, and those from South America, settled at this point, but owing to some difficulties likely to occur between them and the Americans, they moved out and established a camp about four miles distant. The Mexicans and South Americans number about eight thousand; they keep up all the customs and habits of their country—bull fights, chicken fights, dancing, gambling, &c., on Sunday and Monday—and in all the others holidays are respected, though I have not heard of any preaching in any of them.

Notwithstanding the variety of population so suddenly thrown together, and coming from all parts of the habitable globe, there is the most perfect respect paid to law and justice—no man, high or low, escapes a merited punishment. As the people at present have no written code of laws, or system of government to enforce, they by common consent and mutual understanding, adopted the following course of action. Whenever a camp is formed at which ten or more persons are collected, they meet and elect from among them, by popular suffrage, one person to act as alcalde (civil magistrate) before whom are brought all cases of a civil character, which are tried and decided according to sworn testimony—there is no appeal from his decision and every person must submit to this system of government, or he is liable to be arraigned as a criminal, and then two men go to see a Judge, or a driver out of camp—in degrace. In every camp a sound sensible, reputable man has been elected, and the dignity, form, and ceremony observed at the alcalde's office, might be imitated to advantage in some of the inferior courts in the States.

Independently of the mines, I took up in the valley of the San Joaquin as valuable—and after what I had read in the writings of different travellers through California, I must confess that I have been entirely disappointed—it is without wood and without water except the few scattering streams running through it. At present it is parched and dry, and a spear of green grass is scarcely to be found even upon the low grounds along the river. When we come to consider that there will be no rain for three months more, what chance is there of raising good crops—The land is poor, and very little of it would produce an average crop if it were well watered. The climate is delightful—during the day it is a New Orleans spring, while the nights are cool and comfortable—the temperature being such as to make a pair of blankets quite agreeable. The water of the rivers coming from the mountains is as cold as ice itself, frequently making the teeth ache to drink. Along the San Joaquin, at the mouth of its tributaries, mosquitoes are more plentiful than I have ever seen them in the swamps of Louisiana, Alabama, or Florida.

The voyage of the sailing vessels from Panama is almost as long as that from New York being about one hundred days—some of them have been fifty days and thirty days. From New York are arriving in one hundred and fifty to one hundred and seventy five days. The shortest voyages to this port have been made by the Baltimore clippers, vessels—the Grey Eagle, the Grey Hound, the Architect and the Col Fremont—all of them in between one hundred and thirteen and one hundred and twenty five days. The Architect has had very bad luck, having encountered two heavy weather and head winds, with two thirds of her crew down with cholera. Although she has been a long time on her voyage she has made a most extraordinary trip, considering all the circumstances.

The ship Philadelphia, lately arrived from Panama with passengers, was burned to the water's edge a few nights since.

Com'r Ringgold, of the U. S. Navy, has been engaged by the citizens of California to survey and sound the bays and harbors of San Francisco, San Pablo and Suisun and the rivers Sacramento and San Joaquin. Mr. Ringgold was stretched to the exploring expedition under Lieut. Wilkes. His known reputation and ability will give great character to the survey, and it will, beyond doubt or question, be executed with such accuracy as to leave an example to less fortunate countries.

Yours, FREANER.

AT LANCASTER

From the Rep.

LANCASTER, Virginia 11 1849

The President in company with Governor Johnston, who met him at the State line between York and Baltimore, arrived here last night, on his way yesterday evening. He was received in each his journey with the most gratifying demonstrations of respect, but here his reception was the most cordial, enthusiastic, and heart felt I ever witnessed. There were ten or eight thousand of the best citizens of Lancaster county here to greet him when some of the most splendid display but a hearty welcome to the people to their doings—and the fair sex were mainly the cause of the fine and elegant display. He was conducted from the depot to his quarters at Keesling's hotel, in an open carriage, and was every where greeted with the cheers and plaudits of the multitude. Every eye seemed intent on the patriot hero, and every heart open to receive him. The scene beggars description. He was addressed in behalf of the citizens of Lancaster, by the honorable Thaddeus Stevens to which he replied. In the course of his reply he said that he was not in the habit of making speeches in the course of his journey, but that he was in the habit of meeting the people, and was accustomed to listen to their complaints and grievances, and to give advice when it was solicited. He was glad to see that the great interests of Pennsylvania, the coal and iron, as one of the principal interests of the State, were represented in the person of the Secretary of the National Treasury, whose recommendations and carrying out such measures as would be for the benefit of the whole country, as one of the objects referred to. In conclusion, he said, I thank you, and through you the citizens of Lancaster, for the cordial reception I have met with on this occasion.

The Committee of Arrangements, composed equally of gentlemen of both parties, had a very handsome entertainment prepared, to which a company of some fifty persons sat down at 9 o'clock. Among the distinguished gentlemen present was the Hon. James Buchanan, whose seat was on the right of the President. Pleasantry and cordiality marked their intercourse.

The President will remain here until the afternoon, to give the citizens generally an opportunity of paying their respects to him. He will receive the ladies from seven until eight this morning, and thence until nine o'clock will be devoted to the cowhyder sex. This afternoon—the hour for his departure is not yet determined—he leaves for Harrisburg, where he will stop over Sunday.

The gentlemen who attended him to this place were the Governor, Mr. Wood, of the army, and J. H. Clay Mudd of Maryland. A committee of gentlemen from Baltimore, consisting of Colonel Cowles, Colonel Yellott Esqrs. and Mr. Kerr, left here with him. All of them, except Dr. Wood will probably return homeward bound to-day.

AFFAIRS OF VENEZUELA.

—Late letters from various sources in Venezuela, including one from Gen. Paez, seem to indicate the speedy fall of President Monagas. Many of his men have deserted, his navy is inefficient, and he is so embarrassed for pecuniary means that he has been compelled to resort to a forced loan.

The letter of Gen. Paez, addressed to a friend of his in New York, and dated at Coro, July 16th states that on the 7th July he had an engagement with one of Monagas's chiefs, in whom Monagas had great confidence, and that he had completely routed him. The General closes his letter in the following strong and enthusiastic language.

"I am supported by several provinces, and my situation will soon be improved. I feel myself in the midst of resources. I am offered men, horses and pecuniary assistance. I shall raise sufficient force to meet the enemy without risk. I march to meet the great assassin. I am full of hope, and believe my country will be saved. The fate of Monagas is inevitable."

Ohio.—The Cincinnati Daily Globe, the leading organ of Free Democracy in Ohio, has been discontinued. Free drafts we learn were made on the purses of the office seekers and office holders of the party to sustain it, but all in vain. The Globe was ably conducted, and had the fine merit among 'conscience' papers of being above mere blackguardism and low personalities.

Lancaster County.—The Whig County Convention met in Lancaster City on Wednesday last, and nominated a full ticket. The following are the nominees for the Assembly and the Delegates appointed to attend the State Convention at Harrisburg

Assembly—Andrew Wade, Elizabethtown, Lewis Hurtzel City, Robert Baldwin, Salisbury, Jacob Nassly, Mount Joy, A. Scott Ewing, Drumore.

Delegates State Convention—Wm. W Brown, city, Henry M. Her, jr., Lampeter W. Jonathan Round, Earl, Benj Hershy, Manor, Oliver J Dickey, city, W. M. Dean, Little Britain

For the Pittsburgh Gazette

CEMETERY THOUGHTS.

This is a place of sorrow and of weeping
This is a place of stranger softly tread.
This is a place where many forms are sleeping,
A city of the dead!

This is a place where widow'd hearts dejected
Shed tears like Autumn rain—
This is a place where many friends neglected
Have mov'd the soul again

This is a place where many a loving mother
Left friends behind to weep—
This is the place where many a gentle brother
Found in chambers deep!

The night and morning by their swift returning,
Seal many lovers away!
From year to year our throbbing hearts are yearning
Yet still coldest are they.

What say the mossy mould now embolm'd in Story?
What says the reverend seer
What says the poet in his songs of glory?
But a lie hollow here!

What say the rich among their yellow treasure?
The vain mind their show?
What say the dreamers in pursuit of pleasure
But emptiness below.

The Earth hath not enough of joy for mortals
Or when and where their rest?
The body goeth by these silent portals,
The soul among the blest!

Then why should good men bow their heads in sorrow?
These are but gates of hope—
The saint that entered in, will be to-morrow
An angel bright above

J. K. H.

Pittsburgh 1849.

Edward W. McCullough.—The talented young Indianian has just been elected to Congress by the unprecedented majority of about two thousand votes. This is a terrible rebuke (. Wh ti comb and Democracy, through the ballot box, and we hope it will be respected by the nomination of Mr McCullough as Governor of Minnesota. We should like to see these gentlemen in the House, so that Mr McGaughey could have an opportunity to meet them in debate. Should he do so, Mr Washington Irving will be a witness he is watching they would certainly get *Indiana State Journal.*

Kentucky—Marshall Elected.

The seventh District.—The reports received from this district even to day morning indicated the election of Mr Marshall. It was the rejoicing among the Locos thereat and equally great the depression of our Whig friends. The returns as reported in the morning, seem ugly from authentic sources were as follows:

	Marshall	Lane	Maj
Lancaster	709		
Boyle	298		
Franklin	332		
Woodford	561		
Oldham	56		
Jefferson	1		
	736	851	
	851		
Majority	115		

Electing Lane by a majority of 5 votes. Every body believed the report, and all made up their minds that as a matter of course he had been elected, and so had we. But

Last night, however, another face was put on the matter. Thomas Smith, Esq. Paris dentist of the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad Company, and a native of Jessamine county, Ky. Lane's majority was only 185 instead of 672 as before reported—thus electing Marshall by a majority of 52. That this is correct we have no doubt. We regret that it is only a matter of one of these justice.

Mr President: The enclosed list contains the names of the letters now remaining in the Post Office at this place, which have been advertised more than one month and will be delivered to the applicants on the payment of the advertising fee and postage at the rate of two cents each. If not called for within one month from the date of this list, they will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,
JAMES M. COOPER, P. M.

Pittsburgh, July 1st, 1849.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Pittsburgh Post Office from the 1st of July to the 15th of August 1849. Persons calling for Letters on the following list are advertised

Ladie's List.

A

Allen Elizabeth	Arar Margaret	Anderson Nancy
Acton A. E.	Agnel Laura	Anderson Rebecca
Adam Matilda	Acker Ann	Alexander Mary
Allen Sarah	Acker Ann	Ayres Ann

B

Bantz Mary	Bird Caroline	Bozel Evaline
Barr Susanna	Berry Agnes	Bowers Rebecca
Barnard Mary	Bowers Louisa B	Brigham Evelina
Barnard Mary	Bell Rebecca	Brown Ann
Bayne Lydia P.	Brown Ann	Buckley Lucy
Bayne Lydia P.	Brown Ann	Burrow Mary
Bridget Mary	Bell Elizabeth	Burrow Mary Ann
Bridget Mary	Bernard Sarah	Burton Mary
Bridget Mary	Bowers Margaret