



C. D. MURRAY, Editor. D. C. ZAHM, Publisher.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1860.

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John Webster.

General Newspaper Agent, S. W. Corner Third and Arch Streets, 2d story, Philadelphia, is duly authorized to contract for advertising and subscription for the DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL.

Trouble in the Wigwam.

The Opposition are not without their dissensions, and it is highly probable that the Know Nothings and Black Republicans will not fight under the same flag during the great struggle next fall. The Tyrone Star and several other Know Nothing Papers, have already stated in language not to be misunderstood, that they are not willing that they and their party shall be made to play 'second fiddle' to the Black Republicans during the Presidential contest. They are unwilling to sustain the fanatical principles of Black Republicanism, while their principles are ignored. The Republican leaders will probably find ere the campaign is over, that Sam is not quite as dead as they think he is. The indications are, that he will soon be alive and kicking vigorously. The Star is down on the sympathizers of the Murderer John Brown, and repudiates the 'irrepressible conflict doctrine of Senator Seward.' It also contends that the Republican party is not in favor of extending adequate protection to American industry, which is strictly true, and susceptible of the clearest proof. We despise the principles of the Know Nothing party, but candor compels us to acknowledge, that during the days of its might and power, it was a National Party. It existed as an organization in every State of this Union, and was powerful in the North and South. It never interfered with Slavery in the States, or opposed its extension to the Territories. On the contrary, like the Democratic Party, it professed to know no North no South under the constitution. It is therefore unnatural, that those who still profess to belong to it, and to uphold its principles, should unite with, or in other words allow themselves to be absorbed into a purely sectional party, whose real object is the total abolition of slavery in the United States—a party, the prominent members of which gave aid and comfort, and afterwards tears of sympathy, to the traitor, murderer and fiend incarnate Old John Brown. To do so, would be to belie all their professions of attachment to the constitution in former campaigns. In New York the party has refused to unite with the Black Republicans, and we think it will act in an equally independent and spirited manner in this State. We never had, we confess, much confidence in the patriotism of Sam and his followers. Their bigoted principles, render it impossible, for the sentiments of pure and enlightened patriotism to find place within their breasts. But a portion of them, that portion composed of those who still remain true to their 'first love,' we believe comprehend the true value of the Union, and that it would not in all probability survive the election of a Black Republican President next fall. They know that it has been and is a blessing to them, and that if preserved, it will after they shall have disappeared from the stage of human action, be a copious fountain of blessings to their children. They know that in the event of a civil war between the North and the South, they would not only suffer severely pecuniarily, but that the lives of themselves and families would also be endangered. Knowing these things, we cannot believe that they will consent to 'fall into ranks' will those 'who carry the flag, and keep step to the music of disunion.'

The Black Republican Orators and Editors committed a great blunder when they declared old John Brown a hero and martyr in a noble and philanthropic cause, and we are not astonished that many of them are already anxious to cease talking about him. Their endorsement of treason and murder, of a wholesale scheme to massacre the white inhabitants of the Southern States, will not be forgotten by the people during the coming campaign. The conservative men of the country are fast determining to unite, and at the ballot box next November, crush out the foul and loathsome spirit of sectionalism. They have it in their power to save the Union and deal a death blow to Abolitionism, and we are confident they will do so. The sun of Black Republicanism is fast hastening to its setting. In less than two years that party will in all probability be as powerless for good or evil, as the Know Nothing party now is.

J. S. Wigfall is the name of the new U. S. Senator from Texas.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.—It was thought at one time last week, that a formidable effort would be made to elect John Hickman, of this State Speaker. It was believed that by withdrawing Sherman, the entire Republican, Anti-Lecompton and South American vote could be concentrated in favor of Hickman. However the respectable Americans and Anti-Lecomptonites refused to become parties to the arrangement, and so the scheme was a perfect fizzle. We are glad of this. Any man but a renegade and traitor for Speaker. Sherman is bad enough, but Hickman is a thousand degrees worse. And yet, a certain Democratic (?) organ, not a hundred miles from Ebensburg, is either afraid or unwilling to denounce him as a traitor to Democratic principles.

John A. Blair, Esq., on last Thursday, entered on the discharge of the duties of the office of County Treasurer, to which he was elected last fall. To those who know Mr. Blair, it is unnecessary for us to say, that he will be a prompt, honest, punctual and accommodating officer. He has now hosts of friends and we predict he will have more of them when his term of office expires. George J. Rodgers, Esq., the retiring officer, is universally spoken of in the highest terms, by those who transacted business with him as an officer. As a gentleman and business man, he has no superior in the county.

Richard B. McCabe, Esq., a prominent citizen of Indiana County, died at his residence in Blairsville, on the 10th inst., aged about 65 years. He was a lawyer but never, we believe, turned his entire attention to the practice of his profession. He was possessed of rare abilities as a writer, and the productions of his pen seldom failed in attracting the attention of the public. A correspondent of the Alleghenian says he had been engaged upon a life of the Rev. Mr. Galitzen, but we know not what progress he had made. It is certainly to be regretted that he did not live to complete the work. Peace to his ashes.

The Editor of the Alleghenian insinuated very gently last week, that we ought to be sent to hell. Reason—he likes us so well, he wants to have the pleasure of our company in the next world. That Mr. Editor, is a pleasure you will never enjoy. But if we should in the world to come have an opportunity to bring you a drop of water or something else to quench your thirst, you may rely on our doing so cheerfully.

The Stockholders of the Ebensburg & Cresson Rail Road Company, on Monday of last week, elected the following board of officers for the ensuing year.
President.—Thomas Collins.
Directors.—Johnston Moore, Edward Roberts, Robert Davis, Augustin Durbin, Abel Lloyd, Edward Shoemaker, A. A. Barker, M. M. Adams, James S. Clark, Richard Jones, Jr., John Williams, George J. Rodgers.

A Jack-ass, if we may credit the story, once undertook to criticize and find fault with the song of a Nightingale. Why then should we feel offended at the editor of the Alleghenian for pointing out the typographical errors he happens to discover in the columns of the Democrat & Sentinel? We are old enough to know the difference between the braying of an Ass, and the roaring of a Lion.

Call and examine the beautiful box placed in a conspicuous place in the Post Office by our enterprising Post Master, M. C. McCague. It is intended to receive contributions to the Washington Monument. While you are examining it, if you should slip a gold dollar in to it, you would not feel on leaving the office that you were poorer than when you entered it. Who would grudge a dollar to the memory of Washington? No American patriot, surely.

Sleighting, was the order of the day on last Monday. The air was vocal with the music of the bells from "morn till midnight." As we gazed from our sanctum window at one of the swift gliding vehicles we found ourselves involuntarily repeating Poes beautiful lines.
Hear the sledges with their bells,
Silver bells,
What a world of merriment then melody foretels;
How they tinkle, tinkle, tinkle,
In the icy air of night.
While the stars seem to sprinkle,
All the heavens, seem to twinkle
With a crystalline delight,
Keeping time, time, time,
In a sort of Runic rhyme
To the tintinnabulations that musically swells,
From the bells, bells, bells,
From the jingling and the tinkling of the bells.

The Alleghenian says we always show the white feather. There is then this difference between us and the editor aforesaid; while we show the white feather he shows a couple of very long ears.

Hon. Samuel Linn, has entered on the discharge of the duties of President Judge of the Centre and Clearfield district, to which office he was elected last fall.

The Democratic National Convention will meet in Charleston, on the 23d day of next April. Mr. Breckenridge will possibly be the strongest man for President on first ballot. After that there will be no telling who'll turn up trump.

I M's Poetry will do as far as composition is concerned—but it is of course too personal for publication. Suppose you try your hand on some other subject.

MARRIED.—At the Scott House, in Pittsburgh on Tuesday evening the 10th inst., by the Rev. W. M. Paxton, Mr. ISAAC CRAWFORD, of Ebensburg, to Miss HARRIET THOMAS, of Cambria township.

Our friend Crawford has acted wisely, in taking one of Eve's fairest daughters, to be his friend, solace and companion during his journey through life, and he did well in inviting his friends to meet him and his bride at the festive-board of the Logan House, on last Thursday evening. They, like true friends, were not backward in accepting the invitation. About one hundred "invited guests," reported themselves at the proper hour, and set down to a sumptuous banquet, the like of which will, we fear, never again be our good fortune to behold. Luxuries and substantial were equally abundant, and the guests, unlike Jennie's beau, mentioned in Burns' "Cotter's Saturday Night," did not require to be preat to do justice to the "good things" of this life, so bountifully spread before them. Mr. Crawford informs us, that he confided the preparation of the supper, and the other arrangements for the occasion entirely to the ladies he left in charge of his house during his absence, and the manner in which they discharged their duties, shows they are complete mistresses of the important but much neglected science of house-keeping. The next thing in order after supper was a meeting, which was organized in the parlor, by calling R. L. Johnston, Esq., to the chair and appointing Col. M. Hasson, Secretary. The Ebensburg Brass Band furnished the company with several tunes in their very best style. Several brief addresses were then delivered which were enthusiastically received. Several songs were sung in excellent manner by Mr. T. M'Green and Mr. Osterloh, of Hollidaysburg. Last but not least, (no allusion to stature) Mr. George Barret appeared on the scene of action, guitar in hand. He sung several of his very best songs in his very best style, after which all present returned to their homes in excellent spirits, though not of the ardent kind—for all were sober, very sober. In conclusion we have only to say that we hope Mr. Crawford and his amiable bride, may always be as happy as they made their friends on last Thursday evening.

On the 12th instant, at the residence of the bride's father, in Allegheny County, Pa., by the Rev. George Marshall, Rev. RICHARD J. EVANS, of Ebensburg, to Miss SARAH F. WOODS.

DIED.—In St. Louis, Mo., on Friday morning the 6th inst., at 8 o'clock, ALICE MISSOURI, infant daughter of Mary E. and T. Sydney Russell, aged 17 months.

"Sleep darling 'Louisa' sleep—
Thou little heaven's treasure;
Thou wert a precious loan,
God claimed thee for His own—
His love we cannot measure."

DIED.—In this place on Friday 13th inst., Infant son of David and Ann Lewis, aged about 5 months.

—In March next we shall be within ten days communication of the Pacific coast, by telegraph and overland mail.

—The late municipal election in Pittsburgh resulted in favor of the Republicans.

—The Postmaster General says the whole number of dead letters during the last fiscal year is estimated at 2,500,000.

—The number of emigrants arrived at New York city during the last year, was about 79,000.

—Judge Gordon, of Reading, Pa., died on the 26th ult.

—The Hon. Mirabeau B. Lamer, late U. S. Minister to Central America, died in Texas lately.

—In Australia when a Bank suspends, the usual practice is to take the President to the nearest tree and serve him in the same manner. The remedy is simple, and it is believed by some to be efficacious, and we would hardly recommend its introduction here.

—The President has appointed Honorable Charles J. Faulkner, of Virginia, as Minister to France.

—At Easton, recently, a German died on a Friday morning before daylight, was buried about noon, and the same afternoon his goods were sold at auction. Rather quick work, that.

—In blasting some rocks lately in England, which the geologist say were deposited long before the creation of man, the bones of a frog was found, which must have weighed when alive, from 800 to 1,000 lbs.

—A young man named Nicholson, living some fifteen miles south of Lafayette, La., was frozen to death last week in a fit of somnambulism. He had gone to bed in his usual health, but was missing in the morning, and it was found he had taken one of his father's horses with him. He was traced as far as possible immediately, but the trail was at last lost, and it was not till Monday morning that he was found sitting in the snow, still alive, but dying, with his horse quietly standing near him. He died that night.

—The steamer Vixen was burned at Louisville on Christmas. Loss, \$17,000.—Two passengers were burned to death.

—There are now one hundred and thirty-three convicts in the Iowa Penitentiary at Fort Madison. More extensive accommodations will soon have to be provided for this numerous and rapidly increasing class.

—A resolution was introduced into the Maryland Legislature the other day declaring that any Congressman who endorsed Harper's book was unfit to be Speaker of Congress.

—The Republican National Convention, the object of which will be to nominate candidates for President and Vice President, will meet in Chicago on the 13th of June next.

Great Destruction of Property.

The ice in the Monongahela Carrying all Before it—Loss Heavy.

The ice in the Monongahela river gave away early on Sunday morning. The river rose rapidly; all the ice came down in large fields, carrying all before it. The destruction of property from the first dam to the point was heavy. On the Birmingham side there was scarcely a craft that was not swept away. Thirty bottoms of boats were counted by one person. The total number of every description that floated off could not have been less than fifty. Among them we note the following: Messrs. Fawcett, of Birmingham, had fifteen empty boats swept away; a pair of barges fastened to one of the piers of the Monogahela bridge broke loose and floated off. A pair of model barges, owned by Capt. Mason and Mr. H. Murphy, also disappeared.—They may be recovered between here and Wheeling, if they keep on top of the water. Mr. D. Bushnell lost six loaded coal barges. The tow boat Lioness lost one loaded boat.—Messrs. Riddle, Coleman & Co., had a pair of one hundred and sixty feet loaded boats carried off. The ferry boat Black Hawk was swept away from the foot of Liberty street.—Messrs. O'Connor & Co. had a number of boats carried off. The hulls of the steamers Endeavor and Gazel took French leave, and disappeared from Birmingham. Besides what we have enumerated, many other persons have experienced a good deal of loss by the sudden rise. We could learn nothing from M'Keesport, or other points up the Monogahela. It is barely possible that those places could have escaped. Some of the boats that have been carried off may be recovered, but the largest portion will be torn to pieces and sunk. Last evening at twilight there were seventeen feet six inches water and rising.—The ice was beginning to thin out when we left the landing.—True Press.

Lady Franklin.

Everybody must admit that Lady Franklin is not only an amiable but strong-minded woman, yet we have heard an anecdote of her sensibility which is deeply affecting. A short time since, when her ladyship was waiting most anxiously to learn the fate of the brave man she had despatched in search of her husband she fell ill, and a consultation of physicians was held at her residence.—One of these gentlemen, whilst he felt her pulse, begged her ladyship would upon her hand. Her frequent refusal occasioned him so much disappointment in ascertaining the precise state of her fever, that he took the liberty gently to expand the fingers and he then perceived that they were grasping a small miniature of Sir John. "Madam," exclaimed the gentleman, with deep sympathy "my prescription must be unavailing if you are determined to keep before your eyes an object which, although deservedly dear to you, serves only to confirm the violence of your distressing symptoms." "Sir," replied the noble woman, "this picture has been my sole comforter ever since the departure of my husband, and I am determined it shall be inseparable until, if he be dead, I am so happy as to drop after him into the grave."

Death of a Venerable Official. The Globe announces the death of the Hon. Samuel Cady, Treasurer of the United States. He died on the morning of the 22d ult., at Caseyville, Ky., where it appears he retired in the beginning of last month, on account of sickness. His age was about seventy-one years. He was a gentleman of unblemished character, and was appointed to the office of Treasurer of the United States in the early part of the administration of President Pierce.

The Port Huron Press tells a good joke upon the managers of the Grand Trunk Railroad. They desired a large number of axes, but having no faith in Yankee manufactures, got a "scientific man" to invent a pattern of the axe required, and sent to England to have the same made. In due time two thousand five hundred axes were sent to Canada, but not one of the whole number had a hole to receive the handle!

An Eventful Life Closed.—James M'Dermot, who died a short time since in Richland county, Ohio, one hundred and one years old, passed through a long life of adventurous events. He was a native of Lancashire county, Pa., resided there till 1777, when he enlisted in the army of the Revolution, and was at the battles of Germantown and Monmouth. Before that event he had made a visit to Kentucky, and was engaged in some severe fights there with the Indians.

It appears from a recent Parliamentary return, that the whole amount of capital and loans authorized to be invested in railways in England previous to the last day of 1858, reached the sum of over fifteen hundred million dollars. The debts of British railways at the close of 1858, amounted to \$408,415,895. The number of miles of railway actually opened and at work in Great Britain and Ireland, is 9,266 miles; the longest line is 910 miles. There, as here, rail-reading has been overdone, and in hardly a single case is the stock remunerative.

Col. Colt of Hartford, gave a great sleigh ride to the children of the Colt Army Sunday School on Wednesday. They were over a hundred in number, and all piled into a mammoth sleigh, built for the purpose, decked with evergreens and banners, and drawn by fifteen mules tandem. The rate of speed was not rapid, but the children enjoyed it vastly, and were the observed of observers. After the ride, they partook of an entertainment at the Colonel's residence.

A whiskey shop in the village of Jefferson Michigan, was completely cleared out by a party of females recently. A young man named Dalamater was in the habit of lounging around the "grocery," against the wishes of his parents, and one day last week the liquor seller sent the young man home with the delirium tremens, whereupon his mother immediately raised a number of her friends and neighbors, and proceeded to demolish the establishment.

In the village of South Wilbraham, Massachusetts, a favorite spring from which several families were supplied with water, was cleaned one day last week, and in the bottom was found a hundred and seventy-five frogs and half a dozen snakes. The spring was not more than three feet square, and was stoned and covered, and for some time the water had been riley, owing to the uncleanliness of its tenants. How the frogs and snakes got in was a mystery.

HORRID CASUALTY!!

Falling in of Pemberton Cotton Mills, at Lawrence, Mass.—Seven Hundred Operatives Buried in the Ruins.—Two Hundred Lives Lost.

LAWRENCE, Jan. 10.—The Pemberton Mills fell in suddenly at about five o'clock this evening, while from six to seven hundred operatives were at work. The Mills are a complete wreck. It is supposed that from two to three hundred bodies are buried in the ruins. It is impossible at present to give a correct account of the loss of life. Eighteen dead bodies have already been taken out, twenty-five mortally wounded, and fifty in different stages of mutilation. The agent of the mills and the measurer escaped, by running from the falling building. It is impossible yet to tell the cause of the fall of the building. The scene beggars description.—Some two or more acres of ground are piled up with every description of machinery and fallen ruin. Huge bon-fires are burning, to afford light to some two or three thousand persons, who are working, as if for their lives to rescue the unfortunate, many of whom are begging to be released from their tortures by death. Every few minutes some poor wretch is dragged from his or her prison, uttering the most heart-rending cries, while being drawn out, with legs and arms crushed or torn to pieces. One man, who was shockingly and still partially buried under the bricks, deliberately cut his own throat. The whole city seems to be in a state of mourning; many of the friends of the victims are running through the streets and with frantic cries are searching the ruins, while others stand looking at the pile frigid with despair. Temporary hospitals have been arranged for those taken out alive.

While the ruins were being cleared away, a portion of the mills, which were still standing, fell with a terrible crash, threatening death to all who were still alive in the ruins. Gangs of men, with ropes, are constantly dragging out large pieces of the wreck which imprisons so many of the poor victims. Some of the rescuers were killed in their attempts to relieve the sufferers. Since we left the scene of disaster, reports are constantly coming in adding to the list of the dead and dying. Surgeons are coming from every quarter. Everything is being done for the suffering victims.

The following details of the sad event have been collected. At about five o'clock this afternoon the citizens of Lawrence were alarmed by a cry of fire which proceeded from the Pemberton Mills, about four-fifths of which had fallen into a shapeless mass, without the slightest warning to nearly eight hundred beings who were there at work.

The building has never been considered staunch. It was built seven years since, and it was then considered a sham; indeed, before the machinery was put in, the walls spread to such a degree that twenty-two tons of stays had to be put in to save it from falling. The building appeared to crumble and fall first from the Eastern Corner. It fell inwards, as if powerfully drawn that way.

The firemen of the city at once repaired to the spot and set to work to remove the rubbish. They soon reached some of the rooms, so that the dead and wounded were taken out as fast as possible. Charles Batchelor helped to remove twenty six of the victims, some of whom were living, while others were dead or terribly mutilated. Messrs. Chase, Clark, Patterson, Melvin, and Winn, overseers and clerks, are safe. Mr. Branch, an overseer, has not yet been found, and it is supposed that he is lying under the ruins. The City Hall has been made a temporary hospital for the reception of the dead and wounded, where they will remain till recognized and taken care of by their friends. Scores have been recognized and taken to their homes.

There are also twenty-two corpses, the following of which are only recognized; Mary McDonald, Bridget Ryan, Mike O'Brian, John Dearborn, Margaret Sullivan, Mr. Palmer. Mr. Palmer was deeply burned, and thinking that there was no prospect of his extrication, cut his throat, but was extricated and lived some time after his arrival at the Hall. One woman in the portion of the mill that remained standing, in her fright, threw out her bonnet and shall from the fifth story and then jumped from the window, breaking her arm and injuring herself so badly that she cannot recover.

The laboring force of the mill numbered about nine hundred and sixty, and about seven hundred were actually buried in the ruins. A woman who has just been rescued says there were some twenty-five more in the vicinity of the place where she was buried, who were still alive.

About half past nine o'clock to night a fire was discovered in the ruins. The additional horror, although somewhat apprehended, struck terror into the hearts of those who were before hopeful of saving some lives; still the work of removal went briskly on. Force pumps and engines have been pouring streams of water on the flames, so that, at the present time, half past eleven o'clock, although the smoke and steam are rising, the fire does not seem to gain, and it is certainly to be hoped that it will be stayed. Those near the place where the fire commenced were at the point of extricating a woman not badly burnt but the flames drove them back, and she is supposed to have perished.

The Mayor telegraphed to Lowell, and the firemen from that city will arrive about one o'clock.

12 o'clock, the whole mass of ruins is now in a sheet of flames. The screams and moans of the mangled victims are heard distinctly, but no person can save them.

The flame threaten the destruction of the Washington Mills, and the bridge across the river.

The Pemberton Mills is a flat smoking mass. It is feared that not less than two hundred human beings perished in the flames. The fire made quick work, burning not only the main building, but also the materials.

The Washington Mills are in great jeopardy, the wind being in that direction.

The Duck Mill counting room, which almost touched the Pemberton Mills, may also be scorified.

rived at. The fire caught, without doubt, from a lantern, with a burning fluid being accidentally dropped. One of the firemen scooped dead in the street, from the effects of over exertion. The streets are filled with a mass of human beings. Every one is eager to see and hear from his friends. Those who, before the fire, were alternating between hope and fear, are now settling down into hopeless despair.

Governors of States and Territories for 1860.

The subjoined list of Governors is, we believe, correct:

| States. | Governors. | Political Parties. |
|-----------------|-------------------|--------------------|
| Alabama. | A. B. Moore. | Dem. |
| Arkansas. | E. N. Conway. | Dem. |
| California. | M. S. Latham. | Dem. |
| Connecticut. | W. A. Buckingham. | Rep. |
| Delaware. | Wm. Burton. | Dem. |
| Florida. | M. S. Perry. | Dem. |
| Georgia. | J. E. Brown. | Dem. |
| Illinois. | E. M. Bissell. | Rep. |
| Indiana. | A. P. Willard. | Rep. |
| Iowa. | S. J. Kirkwood. | Rep. |
| Kentucky. | E. Magoffin. | Dem. |
| Louisiana. | T. O. Moore. | Dem. |
| Maine. | L. M. Morrill. | Dem. |
| Maryland. | T. H. Hicks. | Rep. |
| Massachusetts. | N. P. Banks. | Am. |
| Michigan. | Moses Wisner. | Rep. |
| Mississippi. | John J. Pettus. | Dem. |
| Missouri. | R. M. Stuart. | Dem. |
| Minnesota. | Alex. Ramsey. | Rep. |
| New Hampshire. | Richard Goodwin. | Rep. |
| New Jersey. | Chas. S. Olden. | Rep. |
| New York. | Edwin D. Morgan. | Rep. |
| North Carolina. | John W. Ellis. | Dem. |
| Ohio. | Wm. Dennison, Jr. | Rep. |
| Oregon. | John Whiteaker. | Dem. |
| Pennsylvania. | Wm. F. Packard. | Dem. |
| Rhode Island. | Thomas A. Burton. | Rep. |
| South Carolina. | Wm. H. Gist. | Rep. |
| Tennessee. | I. G. Harris. | Dem. |
| Texas. | Sam. Houston. | Dem. |
| Vermont. | Hiland Hall. | Rep. |
| Virginia. | John Letcher. | Dem. |
| Wisconsin. | A. W. Randall. | Rep. |
| Territories. | | |
| Nebraska. | Sam. W. Black. | Dem. |
| New Mexico. | A. Reucher. | Dem. |
| Kansas. | Samuel Medary. | Dem. |
| Washington. | | |
| Utah. | Alfred Cumming. | Dem. |

of Kansas has adopted a Constitution and formed a State Government, and only awaits the recognition by Congress to become the thirty-fourth State in the Confederacy. Charles Robinson, Rep., is the Governor elect.

Four Days Later from California.

New York, Jan. 9.

The steamship Baltic has arrived from Aspinwall with San Francisco dates to the 20th ult. She brings nearly \$1,800,000 in gold dust and fifty passengers. The news has nearly all been anticipated by mail.

The first legislature of Nevada Territory met on the 28th ult., at Genoa, and took measures for procuring an immediate recognition of the Territory by Congress.

Nine schooners had arrived from Japan during the week, bringing full cargoes of rich Japanese wares. The advices they bring are to the 15th of November, and are important. The difficulty respecting the American currency continued. Languished goods were scarce and advanced two hundred per cent. The Government was throwing obstacles in the way of trade, and had issued orders that a merchant should sell over twenty-five per cent per day on any article.

The Powhatan was to sail from Kanagawa on the 22d of February, taking the Japanese embassy, which was to consist of two chief ambassadors, eighteen officials and fifteen sub-ordinates. The embassy would proceed to Panama via the Sandwich Islands.—At the Isthmus they will take passage in an United States frigate and proceed direct to Washington.

There was a rumor at Hakodadi that the English consul had ordered the English citizens to go armed in consequence of threats made against them by the Japanese. Parties of Americans from the Powhatan had visited Jeddo. There was a large fire in that city on the 11th of November.

The American settlers at San Juan had held a meeting and adopted resolutions approving of the course of Gen. Harney, and expressing the opinion that the Island was American soil, and ought to be presented to the United States.

The advices from the Isthmus are not important. The United States frigate Saratoga sailed from Panama on the 22d of December for Roalejo. The United States steamer Lancaster and the Levant remained at port.

The advices from Valparaiso are to the 1st and Callao to the 12th of December.

Advices from Carthagen state that the Liberals had taken Barranquilla. The constitutional assembly had met and annulled all the so-called unconstitutional laws of the Federal Congress.

United States Agricultural Society.—This body held its second day's session in Washington, on Thursday. A committee of five was appointed to wait on President Buchanan and conduct him to the society. On his appearance at 11 o'clock, he was, in a brief address from Gen. Tilghman, presented with a certificate of honorary membership, which had been awarded by the society. Gen. Tilghman in the course of his remarks said it was a strange coincidence that every President of the United States had either been called from the plough, like Cincinnatus, or else had retired to it at the expiration of his term of office.

President Buchanan, in returning his thanks for the honor, said he was born with a taste for the country and for the agriculture, which he had never yet been able to indulge. He was not a good practical farmer, though he loved the life, and calculated and anticipated with much greater pleasure a return in less than eighteen months to Wheeling than he had anticipated the pleasure of coming here as President. [Applause.]

President Tilghman then announced that Mr. Buchanan had consented to receive the grand gold medal of honor awarded by Fawkes, in the absence of the inventor. Mr. Fawkes is the inventor of the steam plough, and is, like Mr. Buchanan, a native of Lancaster county.

President Buchanan expressed his gratification at being able to be thus early made use to the society. He would be pleased to transmit the medal to his neighbor, Mr. Fawkes.

During the day brief addresses, on different topics, were made by Mr. Calvert, of Md., Mr. Kennedy, of the Census Bureau, and others.

The Democratic State Convention of Kentucky have expressed their preference for Mr. Guthrie, of their own State, as the candidate for President.