MAJOR READING. We have some time expected a visit from this accomplished farmer, and people’s favorite candidate for Governor, but have been disappointed through the Indian difficulties in his section of the country.

He had designed responding to the universal call of California constituency as soon as he was enabled to harvest his crops, but ere this was accomplished, he was compelled to aid the citizens in their Indian difficulties.

We have been told that the influence this man can exercise over the wild and warlike tribes of the north, is almost incredible. The Indians have such implicit confidence in him as a man of truth, integrity, and kindness, that his wishes with them are regarded as inviolable laws.

Knowing that he is so peculiarly respected by them, he has regarded it as a paramount duty to stay by; and assist his neighbors. We honor his judgment, and can assure him, that it is totally unnecessary for him to do any thing in the way of electioneering to secure his election, but at the same time, we would be rejoiced to see him, and feel that he was going to give his general friends an opportunity of making themselves more familiarly acquainted with him.

The character of this old Californian is not susceptible of injury by any incendiary that can emanate from the licentious pen of a compound print, or the unbridled tongue of a stump orator.

Unlike his hackneyed opponent, who is, and has been, little else than a professional politician, since the age of majority, he is presented to the people of California as a modest, hard-working farmer, who has never aspired to any position more exalted and honorable than cultivating the soil of his adopted country—a man whose gleaming integrity has been to him a passport of universal esteem, and which now yields him the support of one-fifth of the Democratic party of the State.