

The Yreka Union is informed that much danger and difficulty are apprehended from the Pitt River Indians this fall. All the hostile Indians, and very many of those that were friendly have fled to the mountains, and there is danger of a general outbreak of all the Indians this fall.

NEVADA DEMOCRAT

The Union is not in danger. Nevada, September 28, 1859.

NEVADA, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1859.

RESTAURANT.

s Restaurant!!
oad street, Three Doors
Pine, Nevada.
WED, BEGS LEAVE TO
of this place and vicinity.

ESS RESTAURANT,
is unsurpassed by any in Nevada.
selected Cook has been employed.
Supplies will be prepared in the
e to order. The Best, and nothing
Best the Market affords, will at
This Proprietor pledges himself
stable and relied to the entire
may favor him with their patron.

CASH.
d served up at all Hours.
NJ. MORON, Proprietor.

L EXCHANGE,
Broad St. Nevada.
NCASTER, Proprietor.

WANTED WOULD RESPECT
to the citizens of Nevada and
the Traveling public that he has
at his command the **HOTTAR HOTEL**
UNAL EXCHANGE, on Broad

LY FIRE-PROOF,
of D. G. Case-stories high, and
g about two fires.)
have recently been fitted up in
substances.
d Furniture are New.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF NEVADA COUNTY...BY TOWNSHIPS...1859.

	Nevada	Grass Valley	Rough & Ready	Bridgeport	Bloomfield	Eureka	Washington	Little York	Total
Milton S. Latham	580	806	292	392	204	548	244	189	3185
John Curry	905	259	135	311	132	324	245	222	2534
Leland Stanford	74	104	61	191	20	13	52	66	581
John G. Downey	538	798	242	384	201	529	243	178	3113
John Conness	886	240	135	308	129	328	249	232	2507
James F. Kennedy	93	119	62	199	22	17	62	53	627
John C. Burch	520	776	241	366	202	530	237	174	3046
Charles L. Scott	508	771	240	361	201	493	239	173	3091
E. D. Baker	1020	389	202	525	154	335	300	300	3225
Joseph C. McKibbin	1015	385	198	508	168	368	297	306	3243
William W. Cope	539	801	246	382	202	563	241	176	3150
Royal T. Sprague	579	244	131	301	128	319	247	230	2479
Oscar L. Shafter	119	121	63	206	23	21	53	69	675
Thomas Findley	719	826	272	429	214	601	305	220	3696
Josiah Johnson	719	141	110	245	117	247	189	200	1963
Philip P. Caine	88	99	62	187	51	21	49	57	584
Samuel H. Brooks	542	813	245	384	202	552	242	178	3153
George Pearce	897	243	131	304	128	319	250	229	2502
J. R. Clark	93	114	63	200	23	21	51	68	638
Edmund Randolph	538	805	246	392	202	523	243	178	3127
Harlow S. Love	915	254	133	326	129	334	248	230	2659
Morace A. Higley	544	815	246	383	203	553	242	178	3144
James S. Long	896	241	133	310	129	320	250	225	2504
P. M. Randall	92	112	69	195	22	21	51	68	633
Andrew J. Moullet	558	860	248	390	203	545	243	181	3177

CANDIDATES.

GOVERNOR.

Milton S. Latham
John Curry
Leland Stanford
John G. Downey
John Conness
James F. Kennedy

CONGRESSMEN.

John C. Burch
Charles L. Scott
E. D. Baker
Joseph C. McKibbin

SUPREME JUDGE.

William W. Cope
Royal T. Sprague
Oscar L. Shafter

TREASURER.

Thomas Findley
Josiah Johnson
Philip P. Caine

CONTROLLER.

Samuel H. Brooks
George Pearce
J. R. Clark

ATTORNEY GENERAL.

Edmund Randolph
Harlow S. Love
Morace A. Higley
James S. Long
P. M. Randall

SUP'T. PUB. INSTRUCTION.

Andrew J. Moullet

WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW?—Death has discolored the allegiance between David C. Broderick and the thousands of freemen over whom he exercised the authority of a father, Broderick is in his grave, and the mind strains to vain to discover in the Republic some other Broderick who shall fill his place. The party for which we, under the hero's guidance, loved to labor, has lost its head and front—its mind, its force, its tutor; and the thousands who have been accustomed to rally round him when his banner waved or his eager voice called for battle, will move together in column no longer, but will range themselves under new standards, and other political leadership. It is, at this moment the anxious question of thousands—what shall we do now? No reply comes from the silent tomb. No ingenuity can shape an answer. The future is a blank—the past is a nightmare. For the present, there is no comfort and no light for the friends who, knowing that Broderick was possessed of no impure thought, and that his highest and sole ambition was to work good for his country, regarded his advice as their exclusive rule of action and his words as their sole code of principles.

What shall we do now? Mr. Broderick has left his friends a common legacy. "Protect my honor." To defend the principles of which he was the fearless exponent is to defend his honor. To oppose corruption in high places, to maintain the people in the enjoyment of their liberty of self-government, and to act upon all occasions as our consciences may dictate would be his pleasure; to do this is to defend his honor. To secure, in what way we may, the completion of the work commenced by him, is to defend his honor and to reverse his memory. All is blank besides. There is no other advice at present to offer.—S. F. Veit.