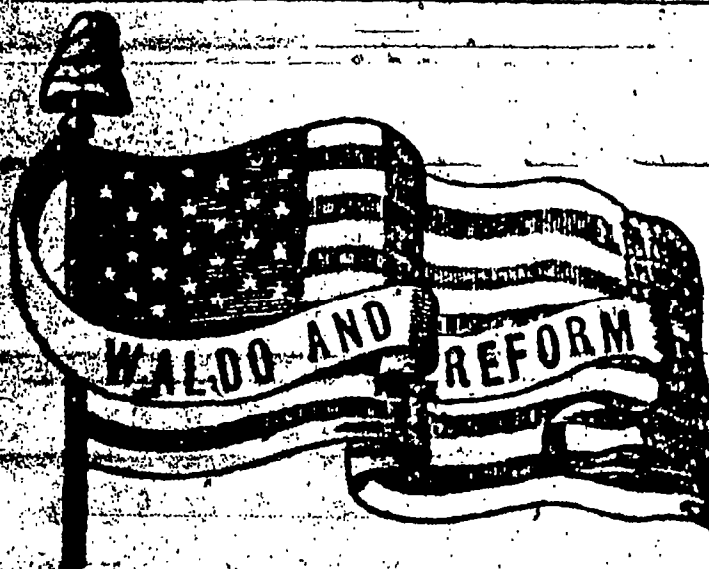


~~As~~ If independence, freedom from care, indifference to the opinions of others, and fearlessness regarding the future, constitute *happiness*, then are the natives whom we daily see, sauntering about the streets, an enviable people. What do they care, whether Waldo, or Bigler is elected? Their supply of old clothes, mouldy "*pane*" and odorous "*carne*," depends upon no such issue. It is hard to say, whether they are mere objects of compassion, or subjects of mirth. The other day, we saw a mother in Diggerdom, vagabondizing along 1st street, followed by her hopeful sonny,—a lad "of some five summers." The little fellow wore nought, save a *Soldier's coat*, the skirts dragging after him; but he was bent on creating a sensation, and appeared as satisfied with his military appearance, as ever did the dashing Murat. He certainly was an object of admiration.

DAILY EVENING HERALD.

JAMES ALLEN, Editor.

Thursday Evening, August 11, 1853.



WHIG STATE TICKET.

For Governor,

WILLIAM WALDO.

For Lieutenant-Governor,

HENRY ENO, of Calaveras.

For Judge of the Supreme Court,

TOD ROBINSON, of Sacramento.

For Attorney General,

D. K. NEWELL, of El Dorado.

For Comptroller,

GILBERT E. WINTERS, of Yuba.

For Treasurer,

SAMUEL KNIGHT, of San Joaquin

For Surveyor General,

S. E. WOODWORTH, of Monterey.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,