The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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PITTSBURGH: SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1849.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

JOHN A. GAMBLE,

OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

Meeting of the County Committee.

THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE of Correspondence are requested to meet on Wednesday, the 15th day of August, at the house of Major Daniel Fickinson, at Hoffstick, A. M.

HENRY S. MAGRAW, Chairman.

The following gentlemen compose the Committee:

Rody Patterson,	J. Lorge,
J. Coyle,	R. Donelson,
Jas. Cunningham,	Thos. Donnally,
John D. Miller,	Thos. Farley,
John Birmingham,	Thos. S. Hart,
Jos. Cooper,	M. J. Stewart,
J. H. McElhenny,	Wm. Beltzhoover,
J. G. Dunn,	Wm. W. Guthrie,
Jas. C. Herron,	Charles Barnett,
James Watson,	James B. Sawyer,
J. R. Guthrie,	J. H. Philips,
Alexr. Carnahan,	James Barr,
John Layton,	

The Mexican Protocol.

The attempt made to assail the administration of Mr. Polk, says the Bedford *Gazette*, in regard to this protocol, like all similar attempts, has proved to be a perfect failure. It is remarkable that the friends of Mexico in this country, find no response to this assault among the Mexicans themselves. On the contrary, the government and the people of Mexico understand the protocol to contain nothing new, and to be a mere exposition of the true meaning of the treaty, just as it was understood by the late administration. In fact, they have adopted the very construction placed upon it by Mr. Polk, in his message to the House of Representatives, of the 8th of February, 1849. The friends of Mexico, in this country have, therefore, proved themselves to be more of Mexicans than the Mexicans themselves. Among the most rabid of this class was the editor of the *Courier des Etats Unis*, of New York, whose paper of the 9th inst., is now before us. It is amusing to witness the awkward attempts which he makes to back out of the scrape, whilst publishing an extract from a letter from one of his correspondents, dated at Mexico, "who has been placed in a favorable position to know the intentions of the Mexican Government."

The editor expresses great surprise, that notwithstanding all the importance which had been attached to the protocol in this country, it produced no sensation in Mexico. The Mexicans obstinately refused to believe that they had been imposed upon, in spite of all the efforts which were made, in and out of Congress, to convince them of this fact. "Neither the Executive power," says the editor, "nor the Representatives of the people, nor the Mexican journals, were excited." "The importance which was attached to the subject, in this country, was not sufficiently powerful to change their opinions." We publish the concluding paragraphs of the extract, our limits not permitting us to copy the whole.—For the translation we are indebted to a friend:

"No one has ever entertained the idea, in Mexico, of attributing to this document any other meaning, than that which Mr. Polk has indicated in his message on the 8th February, 1849. If the Mexican Government had been called upon itself to give, at Mexico, and not through the intervention of its Minister at Washington, its opinion in this particular, most certainly, the message of which I have just spoken, would have been amply sufficient.

"One material fact is evident to the senses of all. If, in the opinion of Mexico, the pretended protocol had changed the amendments of the American Senate, it then became evidently indispensable, to submit it to the Mexican Congress; but, this was not done before the publication of the document, and to one has claimed that this should be done afterwards. At Mexico, authorities have, on every occasion, loyally and peremptorily admitted, that the pretended protocol is perfectly in accordance with the Treaty, which it modified in no particular. They agreed even, that if it were in complete contradiction of the Treaty, it could not change an syllable of it. You may count upon the scrupulous exactness of this information."

So ends the last Whig bantling against the administration of JAMES K. POLK! It is repudiated by the Mexicans themselves!

The Governor's Scheme.

It has often been remarked, by his political friends as well as his opponents, that for depth of cunning and political manœuvering, the present Whig Governor of Pennsylvania has not his equal in the State. But a deeper laid *scheme* than his present one to enable him to obtain the requisite power to carry out his *favorite projects*, and one which displays greater political foresight, cannot be found upon record.

It is a fact which cannot be concealed that Gov. Johnston and his administration were most woefully chagrined when they found by the result of the elections last fall, that they had not a majority of political friends in both branches of the Legislature. The constitution of *the House* was a barrier to their unscrupulous designs the whole session, which they could not overcome. And to avoid a similar difficulty the coming Session, and that they may have full sweep to carry out their political schemes, it is now their, avowed object to throw something into the contest this fall which will enable them to elect a majority of Whigs in both branches of the Legislature. For this purpose Gov. Johnston is to take a tour through the State in person, and is to carry with him the *nonpareil* President of the United States, Zachary Taylor—who by his *august presence* is expected to instill into the people *an intense feeling*, as the Governor has expressed it, which is to result *most prodigiously* to the advantage of the Whigs in the coming campaign in Pennsylvania. But the *scheme* will fail. The people already see through the political manœuvering and trickery of his Excellency. The name of Taylor has lost its spell over the minds of the people, and the tour which he is about to make through Pennsylvania cannot save Johnston and his party from an ignominious defeat at the coming October election.—*Westmoreland Argus.*

☞ To the Democracy we would say: Be forewarned, forearmed. We have all along believed that the visit of President TAYLOR and Governor JOHNSTON to Pennsylvania was an electioneering scheme for the benefit of the latter, who undoubtedly wishes to be a candidate for re-election.—These no-party tricks of federalism have been practised so long, that we cannot believe they will gain credit with the Democracy. We have not the least desire to prevent a single Democrat from participating in any movement which in proper and courteous towards the distinguished officers above mentioned. But this can be done without joining in a grand pageant, and display, where senseless shouting and empty applause will be the principal characteristics of the occasion. Democrats can call upon President TAYLOR and Governor JOHNSTON at their lodgings, and extend to them all the hospitalities for which Pittsburgh is celebrated—but let the whigs do the shouting, hurraing and drinking. We'll remember the *marked attention* that was shown Vice President DALLAS, by the whigs, when that distinguished gentleman visited Pittsburgh.

☞ "Derangement of the *males*," exclaimed that good old lady, Mrs. Stubbs, on reading yesterday's Post,—why the males were deranged long afore the Collener-mothus com'd to the country. There was Aminidab Jenkins who promised to marry Jerusha Peabody, after courtin' her for fifteen years, and did'nt; Jerusha fotched suit agin him, and what do you think 'pon here the old lady paused, heaved a long sigh, and continued, "it why the cold hearted lawyer said he was *deranged*, and the lawyers cleared him. The fellow then went straight and married another gal. Oh, the sinner." The old lady here became very much excited, and was fanning herself excessively, when our informant left.

☞ AMERICAN MANUFACTURING COMPANY.—The company voted to increase the capital stock $500,000, in conformity to a bill passed by the Legislature of New Hampshire in December last.

A stock dividend of 20 per cent. was declared in addition to the dividend paid the last spring.

☞ More than half of the journeymen tailors of Paris are out of work. Laborers on buildings find better employment.

Correspondence of the Daily Morning Post.

BEARTSVILLE, *August 7th*, 1849.

Ho! for the mountains—the gray old mountains—with their towering peaks and delightful valleys—with their mountain torrents, and gentle murmuring rivulets—with the bounding deer and timid fawn—the soaring eagle and cooing dove.

Such, Mr. Editor, were my thoughts on the morning of the 3d instant, when I commenced making preparations to leave the city for a short time to enjoy a trip to the mountains, where is to be enjoyed all the beauty and grandeur of nature, in her wildest mood.

All things being arranged, I embarked on the 3d instant, with a set of choice spirits, "upon the raging canawl," upon the fine packet Pennsylvania, which plies semi-weekly between this place and the city, under the command of that prince of good fellows, Capt. BOB MARTIN, who, for kindness and attention to his passengers, gentlemanly deportment, and suavity of manners, is not to be surpassed by any commander on our whole line of improvements. And his steward, too, understands getting up a dinner in the right style; having had a good opportunity of judging, my information is therefore reliable. I would say to all Pittsburghers, who have a notion of coming up this way, patronize the Pennsylvania, if you want pleasure and comfort. Our trip this far, has been a very pleasant one. The country along the canal looked beautiful, with fine farms, under a high state of cultivation, on either side, yielding an abundant reward to the labors of the husbandmen; who were busy on all sides gathering in their crops.

After a passage of twenty-two hours, we arrived safely in this flourishing little town, which is certainly one of the handsomest country towns in the State. It is built on a gentle slope, on the east bank of Conemaugh, and contains a population of about one thousand, and has many fine churches and hotels. Of the latter, I will name but two—the Exchange, Hotel, kept by Col. Lawson, and the Blairsville Hotel, kept by Mr. George Cunningham, both first rate houses, and both first rate men. Some of the churches are fine buildings; the Catholic church here would be an ornament to any place. On last Sunday I attended this church, and heard one of the most eloquent and effective sermons I have heard for many years, by the very learned pastor of the congregation, whose name I understand to be Rev. J. A. Stillinger.

I cannot close, without telling you that I have been talking with many of the Democracy since I left home; and they all speak in the warmest terms of approbation of the proceedings of the Pittsburgh Convention, and say that Mr. Gamble will receive an unusually large vote. More anon.

PEREGRINATOR.

The St. Louis Riot—Its Origin.

The St. Louis Union says: Mr. Kyler, the person who unintentionally caused the riot, called on us this morning and gave the following as the true origin of the difficulty:

Two small dogs were fighting on the Levee, when Mr. Kyler happened to be passing, and without knowing to whom the dogs belonged, stooped and patted one of them, saying to him: "go it my little fellow." At the moment he engaged in this act, he was struck on the back with a piece of iron, then on the head, and before his friends could rescue him he was pretty severely handled. Thus we have the true origin of the fight.

The President's Visit.

The Washington *Republic* of Monday morning, contains the following official bulletin extraordinary, respecting the President's proposed tour to the North and West. Hampton, Miller, Davis, Bigham, Knox, Palmer, Johns, Woods, Deacon White, Joe Barker, and other "*original* Taylor men," must go to work and make grand preparations for old Zack's visit to this city. Come, gentlemen, stir your stumps:

"We learn that the President will leave the seat of Government during the present week, on a tour through some of the Northern and Eastern States.—Having long since been invited to Pittsburgh, and being recently reminded of his promise to visit that city, and having been also urged to view the great iron and coal establishments of Pennsylvania, his journey will, in the first instance, be directed to that State. He will then proceed to Boston, expecting to reach that city early in September, and will spend several days there and in the vicinity.—Thence he will proceed to Syracuse, where he expects to attend the Agricultural Fair about the middle of September; and returns to Washington, he will visit, in succession, New York, Philddelphia, and Baltimore. We understand that the President makes the journey to become better acquainted with the manufacturing, agricultural, and other interests of the North, and to gratify, at the same time, the numerous friends who have favored him with their kind invitations; and that it would be his choice to travel and to be received in the plainest and least ostentatious manner."

☞ We are often asked, what object, or "party scheme" Gen. Taylor and "myself" have to carry out, by visiting Pittsburgh at this particular time? We answer, that we are not informed officially of the precise object in view, but a very well informed Whig at our elbow suggests, that probably it is one of Gen. Taylor's objects to make our neighbor of the "American" swallow that famous toast:—no more field officers from North of the Potomac!—perpetrated some time before the General was worked into a "Whig provisoist," at the Philadelphia Convention. Rumor says that "myself" is to act as "friend of honor" to the General, and that Col. Sahl will, perhaps, be selected by the Editor of the American.

We shall endeavor to find room to-morrow for a letter from a prominent Whig, showing the rascality of this administration.—*Post.*

The Post *"finds room"* for a vast deal of *rascality.*—*Washington Com.*

☞ When exposing the *nefarious* doings of fed eral whiggery.

☞ The yacht of E. Z. C. Judson, known as Ned Buntline's Own, has, says the New York *Era*, been libeled for nearly $500 worth of stores furnished it, and taken to the Atlantic dock to be sold. Some dispute originating in relation to the matter, a Mr. Tracy claimed to have been the original purchaser, and produced the original bill of sale, proving conclusively that E. Z. C. Judson never owned any portion of the vessel. Of course, the yacht had to be given up.

☞ The *Gazette* affects to believe that the letter which was published in the *Post* a few days since from Washington City, exposing the villainies of Truman Smith, was not genuine. This, of course, is all stuff. The letter is genuine, and we have some reasons to believe that the Deacon not only *knows* that fact, but also knows the name of the person who wrote the letter.

SOURCE OF NEW ENGLAND'S GLORY.—Hon. Horace Mann, Superintendent of Common Schools in Massachusetts, recently stated that for the last ten years, the average expenditures of the city of Boston for education were equal to the whole amount expended by the English government for the education of its seventeen millions of people.

DEATH OF HORACE SMITH, THE AUTHOR.—The London papers announce the death of this gentleman, at Tunbridge Wells, on the 12th of July, in his 70th year. His brother, James, who shared with him the authorship of the "Rejected Addresses," died some years ago.

☞ Democratic thunder! See election news by Telegraph. How will it Gen. Taylor and myself like it? Tell us, dear Deacon.

News and Miscellaneous Items.

☞ The Journal-Debats of Paris thus speaks of the United States: There we behold a country, giving a lesson to all Europe. One, that performs all its promises to do. Look at France and draw the comparison."

☞ A Meeting was held in New York on Thursday evening, for the purpose of collecting funds in aid of Mrs. Mitchell, the wife of the Irish patriot.

☞ James, the novelist, the New York Express understands, is under contract to write four novels a year, and they are produced with unvarying punctuality.

☞ A Country Editor in speaking of a steamboat, said "she had twelve berths in her ladies cabin." "Oh, life of me," exclaimed an old lady, upon reading it, "what a squalling there must have been."

☞ Hon. Stephen Longfellow, a member of the Hartford convention, died at Portland on Friday last, aged 73.

☞ The Washington Republic alluding to the recent abduction case at New Orleans, says: We have reason to know that the Government is now engaged in ascertaining the facts of this case.

☞ The two ladies Stillman, who were charged with arson in New Orleans, were committed for trial on the 25th ult. The commitment was for a misdemeanor, or attempt at arson, and the punishment for the offence is imprisonment at hard labor for not less than ten years.

☞ We learn from the Norfolk Beacon that the finding of the Naval Court Martial, which was held at the Navy Yard there for the trial of Lieut. Prentiss, was a suspension of twelve months and a reprimand. The suspension has been remitted by the President.

☞ There is said not to be a word of truth in the statement that Mr. Sinclair, father-in-law of Edwin Forrest, is on his way to this country to effect a proper understanding between the latter and his lady. A friend of Mr. F. so assures the New York Express.

☞ Mr. Henry Lodge, an old, wealthy and respectable farmer of Brandywine Hundred, Del., died almost instantaneously, while in the act of kneeling to morning prayers, on Sunday last. He had been suffering with a disease of the heart.

☞ A New Hampshire writer has ascertained that there are in that State 293 members of the legal profession, or about one to every 200 legal voters in the State—221 of whom hold public offices, senators, legislators, &c.

☞ A Dominican man-of-war-brig, left Porto Plata on the 18th of July, for St. Domingo, with 40 prisoners on board, taken at Santiago for rebellion. All quiet at Porto Plata.

☞ The U. S. steamer Legare, Lieut. S. P. Lee, commanding, arrived at Norfolk on Friday, to repair propeller. The Legare is attached to the coast survey.

☞ Signor De Begnis, who died at New York last week of cholera has, the Express says, left in one of the New York banks, $20,000, without an heir, at least in this country.

☞ A gang of heartless rowdies, destroyed the hospital building in Utica during Thursday night. It was situated sufficiently remote from any dwelling.

☞ "The New York Reveille." is the title of a new paper which is to be started in New York city by an association of practical printers.

☞ The National Common School Convention, which was to be held in Philadelphia on the 22d of the present month, has been postponed till the 17th of October, because of the general sickness.

☞ The British Parliament is to be prorogued on the 9th August. Business is being pressed through in much the style of our Congresses at their close.

☞ The *Monitor*, published in the city of Mexico, seems to be in possession of information from this country, to the effect that Mr. Clifford will be superceded by Mr. Letcher, of Kentucky.

☞ The Ashland (Ohio) County *Union* says that a Miss Sauer, a young lady residing near Mifflin, in that county, was killed by the limb of a tree during the storm of yesterday week. The limb was a small one, but it struck her directly on the head, producing instantaneous death.

☞ Miss Mary Taylor, the distinguished actress and vocalist, has taken a partner for life, in the person of Mr. Raymond, a celebrated actor, both of New York.

☞ Miss Mary A. Gannon, so well and favorably known to the citizens of Baltimore, as a charming young actress of more than ordinary merit has been married to a Mr. Stevenson, of New York.

For the Morning Post.

MR. HARPER.—Please publish the following ticket.—The gentlemen named are all democrats of the right stripe, and if nominated would bring out the whole strength of the party.

Assembly.—Thomas Moffitt, Allegheny City, J. R. McClintock, Peebles, Major Samuel Black, Upper St. Clair, Col. James A. Gibson, Pine.

Sheriff.—John D. Miller, South Pittsburgh.

Prothonitary.—John Coyle, City.

Treasurer.—Thomas Blackmore, Birmingham.

Coroner.—Col. Hugh McClaren, Indiana.

Commissioner.—Alexander Carnahan Lower St. Clair.

Auditor.—Robert Donaldson, Wilkins Plum Township.

The American Consul at Rome.

The following extracts from a letter of a correspondent of the Boston Advertiser at Rome, dated on the 8th and 9th of July, show, among other things, the history of the transactions which led to the "taking down of his arms," by the American Consul, described by our telegraphic dispatch. It appears that our Consul has left Rome:

"An affair took place on the 6th, which may perhaps cause some difficulty between the French and our own government. You must know that our Consul, as well as the English Consul, has been very actively engaged in giving passports to the poor devils who have been compromised by the course of events. There was a crowd of these people before the house of our Consul, when a picquet of French soldiery passed. For some reason or other, probably from some injurious words from some in the crowd, the soldiers immediately turned, and entered the house of the Consul and took two men prisoners. Mr. Freeman, our Consul for Ancona, happened to be in the house, and he protested against this violation of our flag—for the American flag was floating before the house. No notice was taken of this protest by the subaltern commanding the picquet. Freeman immediately proceeded to Oudinot, who expressed himself very much annoyed at the acts of his soldiers. In the evening Cass wrote, on the complaint of Freeman, to Oudinot, demanding an apology for the insult. The answer has not yet arrived. In the meantime our flags have been taken in from the houses of the Consul and Change, and if an ample apology is not made, Cass will leave immediately—to stand affairs at present."

BATHING AT SEA—*Novel Arrangement.*—Bayard Taylor, in his letter to the New York Tribune, writes that the steamship Falcon is so arranged that the passengers can take a spray-bath inside either wheel-house—a practice which the passengers have almost universally adopted. The wheel-buckets furnish a continuous shower, equal in force to a hydropathic douche.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN LEAGUE.—The convention organized by this body, at Kingston, resolved on the 30th to adjourn, not *sine die*, but to the day when the Provincial Parliament shall be called together; then it will resume its sessions. Meantime the committee appointed for the purpose is to prepare an address advocating the union of all the provinces.

☞ The Whigs continue to call the "Democrats" "Locofocos," and the Pottsville Emporium, (dem.) returns the compliment by calling the whigs "donkey-fodder." A most significant and suggestive title.

Warren County—First Gun.

The Warren Ledger brings to us the proceedings of a Democratic Convention, which assembled at that place, on the 4th instant, to nominate candidates to be supported in October. This is the first County Convention held since the action of the State Convention became known. The following ticket was placed in nomination:

Sheriff—Charles Anderson.
Commissioner—Charles Gill
Auditor—Albert Eldred.
Treasurer—Loton L. Deming.

The Ledger states that the Convention refused, by a decided vote, to give any expression upon the subject of a candidate for Representative, but left the Conferees entirely uninstructed, and free to pursue such course in the matter as they might deem right and proper under all the circumstances.

The following Resolutions were adopted, after some discussion—yeas 35; nays 5.

Resolved, That we are firmly attached to the principles of the Democratic party; that, altho' the Whig party, by a fraudulent concealment of their prinoiples, and the deceptive pledges of their candidate for the Presidency, have succeeded in getting into power, the signs of the times indicate with unerring certainty that their reign is of short duration, and our admonition to them is, to "set their house in order and prepare for their final departure."

Resolved, That we will ever war with all grants of exclusive privileges, believing them to be hostile to the spirit of our republican institutions; and that all banks hereafter chartered should be divested of this odious feature, and at the same time adequate provision made for the redemption of all their issues, beyond the possibility of evasion by the cunning devices of bank officers.

Resolved, That an elective Judiciary is in accordance with the progressive spirit of the age in which we live, and imperatively demanded by the people; and that provision ought to be made for the election of all other officers, whether state or national, by the direct suffrages of the people themselves, who are fully capable of discharging that duty.

Resolved, That the Democratic party will ever adhere to all the compromises of the constitution —that it is not within the power of Congress to control or in any manner interfere with the peculiar domestic institutions of the South when under the control of State authority.

Resolved, That the constitutionality of the power of Congress over the subject of slavery in our territories, cannot now with propriety be denied, after having been so long settled by Judicial construction and repeated acts of the legislative and executive branches of the government from its formation up to the present time, and that it is the duty of government to prohibit its introduction into territories now free.

Resolved, That we cordially approve of the nomination of John A. Gamble, for the office of Canal Commissioner: that in him we have a tried and faithful public servant, whose integrity, experience and business capacity, eminently qualify him for the discharge of the duties pertaining to that office.

The Organization of a State Government in California.

Among the items of intelligence which were brought by the last arrival from California, (says the Washington Union,) are the proceedings of the meeting of citizens at San Francisco, adopting measures for calling a convention, in order to organize a State Government. We have already published sketches of the speeches of Messrs. T. Butler King, of Georgia, and Wm. M. Gwynn, of Mississippi. Mr. King addressed the meeting in favor of the measure. He exhorted them to "settle the question by becoming a State."

"The people of the old States ardently desire it. I speak knowingly when I say the administration desire it; and from extensive intercourse with the members of the last Congress I am convinced they are most anxious for the question to be settled in this way. You will have no difficulty in being admitted as a State. I pledge myself to it, and I pledge the administration; and I think I may speak equally confidently for the next Congress. Form a State Government, send on your Senators and Representatives, and then admission is certain."

Hear a Taylor Paper Speak.

The New York Herald, an independent or neutral paper, originally for Taylor, and the first to nominate him for President, thus whistles down the wind the inimitable administration at Washington:

"After all, the melancholy truth is not to be disguised—cannot be controverted—is not to be nicely and snugly, and happily covered over with the wet blanket of oblivion—that this administration—the very administration which has ushered into existence under such favorable auspices, and amid the cordial acclamation of a patriotic people, has not met the public expectations. Already there are, far and wide, symptoms appearing themselves which point to great and general discontent and disappointment. We hear, afar off, murmurs which threaten to swell, hereafter, into loud and distinct utterance of dissatisfaction and opposition. It would seem as if the popular confidence were almost ready to exclaim, addressing this administration—'We called for bread, and ye have given us a stone; we asked for fish and ye have given us a scorpion.'"

Dissolution of the Democratic Party.

The Taylor Whig papers are sparkling, as if their Editors had been breaking champagne over the remark made by John Van Buren, at Cleveland, that the Democratic party is dissolved. The Pennsylvanian thus replies to the exultations of the enemies of that party:

"THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY DISSOLVED!—That party which has saved the country from an overshadowing Bank, from a High Tariff, from a Bankrupt Law—which has secured to its equal exchanges, cheap goods, plenty of labor, and a trade with all the world almost without a parallel in history! That party which has ever defended the honor of the Republic, which carried it safely through two wars, against the bitter hostility of the internal and external foe, and which has added new dominions to our republican area, new rivers to our waters, and new revenue to the national wealth! To say that a party like this is on the eve of dissolution when the Union is assailed by bold and ambitious agitators—when imbecility presides in the high places of government, and then bold, bad men seek to destroy what is our present salvation against future danger—is to utter the language of utter folly or insanity. There is work for the democracy to do demanding all its energies. A people disgusted with Federalism will restore it to power with acclamation of joy, and trample under foot the contemptible dynasty which now insults the popular intelligence and the popular pride, by degrading the President into the mere puppet of party, and by violating the broadest pledges that have ever been made before a free people."

The Wheeling Bridge.

With a grand flourish of trumpets, the Wheeling Gazette of Thursday, publishes the following information:

"The first iron cable of the Wheeling Suspension bridge, was suspended across the river, from tower to tower, a span of 1010 feet yesterday afternoon. It is the small cables which are to guide the course of that giant pathway through the air, and above the unobstructed river which rolls beneath."

In connection with the above we place the following article from the Steubenville Herald:

"The Wheeling and Belmont Bridge Co., have been served with a notice, that application will be made to Mr. Justice Grier, at Philadelphia, on the 18th day of August, for an injunction against the erection of the Wheeling Suspension Bridge. Pittsburgh is said to have had a *sweet* finger in this matter—*jealousy*, that 'green-eyed monster,' did it.—"Get out of the way" with your *locomotives!*

LIFE IN MEXICO.—Extract of a letter to the New Orleans Crescent, dated:

CHIHUAHUA, MEXICO, May 4, 1849.

Dear S.—Once again I have an opportunity to address you. * * * Since I started we have been near starving three times—once for provisions, and twice for water. Once we were five days without water, and once three, we were six days without anything to eat except a few snakes and hawks which we found on the road and shot. Moreover, we have had two hard fights with the Indians—had two of our men killed, and eight wounded. My bed is made nightly on the ground, that is I sleep on one blanket and cover with another. I eat dried beef and venison, with coffee and bread of my own making. I work hard, drive mules, kill and butcher deer, physic the company, fight the Indians, and trade with the Mexicans for corn, hay and beef. * * * My spirits are low my hopes are flagging. No wonder.

From Hayti.

The New York Herald learns from Captain Northam, of the schooner Camilla Scott, which arrived at New York on Sunday last, from Port au Plait, that, on the 16th ult., a Dominican man-of-war brig left Port au Plait for St. Domingo, having on board forty prisoners, taken at Santiago during a rebellion. All was quiet at the time he left, 24th ult. A large quantity of tobacco had arrived at that port from the country, and it was still coming in. Annexed the Herald's Haytien correspondence:

PORT AU PLAIT, July 22, 1849.

The Dominican Republic—President Soulouque—Expulsion of Ximenes—Business Reviving, &c.

The enemies of the Dominican republic are always on the alert, to deduce from simple causes the most disastrous results. Every symptom of change which shows itself in their affairs, is hailed and construed as connected with something destructive to their present happiness and future prosperity. Difference of opinion may exist, occasional ebullitions may occur, to produce momentary fears, or momentary effects, in the current of opinion; but when the government have the aid of popular feeling and suffrage, produced and aided by the steady administration of justice, based on wise and just laws, we may be allowed to treat with civility and polite indifference those who, being unacquainted with these truths, hold, that the effervescences of the populace are the signals of the premature decay and the ultimate positive destruction of the republic.

The pompous denunciations of Mr. Soulouque, the President of the Haytien republic, on his invasion and his ridiculous rhodomontades, have met with their proper chastisement. The Haytiens lost by his invasion 5,000 men. Mr. Soulouque, covered with disgrace, was obliged to fly, and endeavored to impose upon the Haytien people by fulminatory addresses and congratulations, detailing triumphs which were unaccomplished, adding irony to their misfortunes, and showing thereby that he had a very contemptible opinion of the intellects of his countrymen.

The traitor Ximenes, who was in the Haytien interests, has been expelled, his property confiscated, and many of his adherents are imprisoned and will probably be banished. Our political troubles, through the vigorous measures of Gen. Soutman, will shortly cease to exist. He has been elected, but has refused the presidency. It is generally hoped that the election to that office will fall on Don Santiago Espaillat, a man remarkable for a long life of probity and virtue.

There is considerable activity now prevailing in the commerce of the northern part, particularly in Porto Plata, which is the outlet to the produce of the interior. Many vessels have arrived from different parts of Europe, and the shipments of tobacco are considerable. The crop this year will probably exceed 40,000 seroons, notwithstanding, the loss that has been suffered through the absence of the cultivators, who were enrolled as soldiers to combat against the enemy in the late invasion.

The City of Rome.

Rome is still where it has been for more than 2,500 years; it is upon the Tiber, 19 miles from its mouth, which runs south, through the western part of that city, and then turns west, and continues that course to its outlet, where it is some 300 feet wide. Much of what was formerly covered with buildings is now cultivated. This is particularly the case with much of the southern part within the city walls and east and southeast of Capitoline Hill. Bad air (malaria) is said to be the cause of the desertion of this part of the city. The ancient hills are still to be found, but not so prominent as they once were, on account of the vallies having been filled up by the rubbish constantly accumulating. In this way the palace of the ancient fortress has been filled up, at least fifteen feet. The land at the base of the Tarpeian Rock is so much filled up that the modern traveller is prone to think that it would be far from certain death to be thrown from its top. It is not, as formerly, 75 feet high, with heaps of rocks below. In the northeast part are extensive gardens, and on the west side of them are the residences of the English and American inhabitants.

The palace of the Pope is near the centre of the city. The Church of St. Peter is on the west side; it is 750 feet long, and 550 feet wide, and will hold 52,000 people. It cost $50,000,000. The statue of St. Peter stands not far distant. It was formerly a statue of Jupiter, and was changed by one of the early Popes into that of the Apostle, by some ingenious process, without changing its material substance in the least; which gave rise to the remark of the wag, that it was formerly the statue of Jupiter, and it is that of Jew-Peter still.—*Dr. Baird.*

A SAD STORY.—A family near West Charleston, Miami county were last week attacked with cholera. First the father died, then three of the children and the mother were taken—the latter being the only one remaining in good health. The sick children all died on Thursday, and during that night, with the three dead bodies lying in the room, the boy alone and unaided, faithfully watched and nursed his mother! On the next day, some neighbors came in, gave decent burial to the deceased, and were compelled, so noisome and offensive was the room in which the woman lay, to remove her for the time, out of doors, to the shade of a tree near by. The boy was taken to Tippecanoe by some friends, and remained there for a few days, was seized with the Cholera, and died after a short illness. The mother is recovering, but the noble hearted boy, who so faithfully watched with her during that fearful night, has gone to his reward.—*Dayton Journal*, 1st.

☞ A very good story is told in the New York Globe, which that paper says is strictly true, the person who got the money being in the office of that paper. It is as follows:

WE RECEIVE NO MISTAKES.—Mr. Jessurun, Treasurer of the Building Association in this city, received yesterday, from the Seamen's Saving Bank, a one thousand dollar bill instead of a one hundred. He did not discover the mistake at the time, nor until an hour or two afterwards, when he was within an ace of passing away the bill for the amount he supposed it to represent, but caught a glimpse of the additional cypher before he passed it out of his hand. Hurrying back to the Bank, he informed the paying teller that he had made a mistake.

"We rectify no mistakes after the parties have left the bank," was the reply.

"Yes, but you've paid me too much money!"

This was quite "another pair of sleeves." The officers of the bank were instantly on the *qui vive*. Mr. Jessurun handed in the one thousand and received a one hundred in return, without even a "thank you!" by way of difference.

Read This, Northern Men.

At Jackson county, Mr. BENTON thus alluded to the Wilmot Proviso:

In regard to the much-harped upon Wilmot Proviso, Mr. Benton said he would commence telling his hearers what it was, by saying that there was no such thing! It was a Jefferson Proviso, and Davy Wilmot was no more the author of it, than he was the author of the Declaration of Independence. Mr. Benton said that we had no territory to which this Proviso could apply, and that it was therefore, a mere abstraction; that we had no slave territory out of the States, not even enough for a negro to plant his foot upon, and that therefore all this talk about applying the Wilmot Proviso to this territory, was mere talk—a "chimera dire," a "shadow without substance."

The Oronoco.

We had the pleasure of a conversation, yesterday, with Mr. F. A. Veelen of the Oronoco Steam Navigation company, of this city. Mr. Beelen has returned for a short time from South America, where he was fortunate in obtaining from the last Congress of Venezuela, at Caraccas, a grant for the exclusive navigation by steam, for eighteen years, of the rivers Oronoco, Apure, and such of their tributaries as water that garden of South America. While we congratulate Mr. Beelen on his great success, we also hope that, the attention of our countrymen will hereafter be more directed to that part of our Continent. For years it has been the barren field of Europeans, and Englishmen especially.—*N. York. Express, Aug. 6.*

☞ Mr. BEELEN, spoken of in the above article from the Express, formerly resided in this city, and is a son of our esteemed fellow-citizen Anthony Beelen, Esq.

SPECIE.—There were on board the steamer Algoma, when burnt, four boxes, containing $3,920 in specie, besides a large amount of the same article in an iron safe. The boxes were burnt with the boat; what became of the specie is as yet unknown. The safe was in the clerk's office, and when the floor of the office burnt through, the safe fell down upon the main deck, which the clerk of the boat says, requested the firemen to play upon it until it was cool, when with the aid of some of the hands, he removed it to shore. The money, we presume, was uninjured.—*St. Louis Union.*

MURDEROUS DUEL.—Two young colored men, named Charles Hanson and Levi Smith, fought a desperate and bloody duel with knives, by themselves, in an upper room of a house in Yeager's Court, in the southern part of the city, on Friday afternoon. Jealousy about a female the cause. The parties butchered one another frightfully. Hanson was mortally wounded in the lungs, and died at Pennsylvania Hospital yesterday morning. Smith is covered with shocking though not fatal wounds, one of his ears being nearly severed. He is in prison.—*Phila. North American.*

Triumph of American Industry.

During the past week we have had our attention called to another triumph of American manufacture, that of producing French barèges. For the entire season our auction rooms have been crowded with these goods. All thought that the Frenchman had entered wonderfully in design, peculiarly suited to the American taste, as well as to the prevailing whims, until one of our jobbers called upon an importer of whom he had purchased a case of barèges, "to arrive;" his design was to inform him if not delivered soon he would withdraw from the purchase. The importer was out, and the salesman, who was not so well posted as to the importation, informed the jobber that they would soon be forthcoming, as his employer was then absent at the printworks urging up the work. Here then was the secret of the whole business exposed; the ticuses were imported in the gray, and with the tissues came a workingman accustomed to the preparation of colors for this kind of work. A bargain was immediately struck with the celebrated printers, Messrs. Dunnell & Co., and all the barèges which have paid a profit to the producer are Yankee printing on imported cloths.—*N. Y. Dry Goods Reporter.*

The Influence of Women.

Neal asks the question—"What makes those men who associate habitually with women superior, to others? What makes that woman who is accustomed to, and at ease in, the society of men, superior to her sex in general? Why are the women of France so universally admired and loved for their colloquial powers? Solely because she are in the habit of free, graceful, and continual conversation with the other sex. Women in this way lose their frivolity; their delicacies and peculiarities unfold all their beauty and captivation in the spirit of intellectual rivalry. And the men lose their pedantic, rude, declamatory, or sullen manner. The coin of the understanding and the heart is changed continually. Their asperities are rubbed off, their better materials polished and brightened, and their richness, like fine gold, is wrought into finer workmanship by the fingers of woman, than it ever could be by those of men. The iron and steel of the character are hidden, like the harness and armor of the plant, and studs in knots of gold and precious stones when they are not wanted in actual warfare."

WITCHES.—The Blue Hen's Chicker of Delaware, says that the citizens of Brandywine Hundred, in that State, have recently been greatly annoyed by the antics of sire witches, who have established themselves in the neighborhood. A lady, who had been reduced almost to death by their "spells," was, it appears, cured by our friend Robsick of this city, who combines with astrology, a knowledge of the forbidden art, and is enabled at all times to exercise the accursed spirit. A man also has been seen in the vicinity—"a proper ghost, and round as a ball"—which the Hen says, disdains to walk at night, but troubles the community with its presence, in the very midst of day.—What an imprudent ghost.—*Phil. Times.*

The correspondent of the Baltimore Sun writes, "on good authority, that President Taylor contemplates leaving here on the morning of the 10th instant, which runs south, through the western part of that city, and then turns west, and continues that course to its outlet, where it is some 300 feet wide. Much of what was formerly covered with buildings is now cultivated. This is particularly the case with much of the southern part within the city walls and east and southeast of Capitoline Hill. Bad air (malaria) is said to be the cause of the desertion of this part of the city. The ancient hills are still to be found, but not so prominent as they once were, on account of the vallies having been filled up by the rubbish constantly accumulating. In this way the palace of the ancient fortress has been filled up, at least fifteen feet. The land at the base of the Tarpeian Rock is so much filled up that the modern traveller is prone to think that it would be far from certain death to be thrown from its top. It is not, as formerly, 75 feet high, with heaps of rocks below. In the northeast part are extensive gardens, and on the west side of them are the residences of the English and American inhabitants.

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We are informed, too, that the Postmaster General leaves this morning, to "spend a few weeks with his numerous friends in his native State of Vermont." But let not the Democratic Postmasters who happen to remain in office chuckle upon their temporary immunity; for the axe remains in the hands of that redoubtable patriot, Fitz Henry Warren.—*Wash. Union.*

LOCAL MATTERS.

EMPIRE MINSTRELS.—Apollo Hall was a perfect blaze of beauty and fashion last night, and the Empires sang sweeter than ever. Between the songs Cool White, the inimitable, kept the audience in roars with his burlesque Shakespearian readings. While Taunt was singing 'Old Blem'a Lament' we do not believe there was a dry eye in the House. Slitter's dances were received with raptarous applause. The entire performances went off in a style to please the audience, and satisfactory to the Empires. They give their thirty-ninth Concert to-night.

MAGIC.—Mons. Adrien continues to draw crowds of delighted and astonished audiences nightly. Philo Hall was crowded last night, and no wonder—for having seen an audience delighted and astonished more than they were, when the King of Necromancers, Mons Adr