Daily Morning Post.

LEECY HARPER.....THOMAS PHILLIPS
Harper & Phillips, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

THURSDAY MORNING.....AUGUST 5.

☞ No North, no South, no East, no West, under the Constitution; but a sacred maintenance of the Common Bond, and true devotion to the Common Brotherhood.—FRANKLIN PIERCE.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
FRANKLIN PIERCE,
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM R. KING,
OF ALABAMA.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
COL. WILLIAM SEARIGHT,
OF FAYETTE COUNTY.

Democratic Electoral Ticket for Pennsylvania.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
GEORGE W. WOODWARD. WILSON M'CANDLESS,
GEN. ROBERT PATTERSON.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTORS.

District.	District.
1. PETER LOGAN.	13. H. C. EYER.
2. GEORGE H. MARTIN.	14. JOHN CLAYTON.
3. JOHN SELLER.	15. ISAAC ROBINSON.
4. F. W. BECKUS.	16. HENRY FETTER.
5. R. M'CAY, Jr.	17. JAMES BURNSIDE.
6. A. APPLE.	18. MAXWELL M'CALLA.
7. HON. N. STRICKLAND.	19. Gen. JOSEPH M'DONALD.
8. A. PETER.	20. WILLIAM S. CALAHAN.
9. DAVID FISHER.	21. ANDREW BURKE.
10. H. E. JAMES.	22. WILLIAM DUNN.
11. JOHN M'REYNOLDS.	23. JOHN S. M'CALMONT.
12. P. DAMON.	24. GEORGE R. BARRET.

Democratic County Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS—TWENTY-FIRST DISTRICT.
P. C. SHANNON, Pittsburgh.
FOR STATE SENATOR.
JOHN BARTON, Pittsburgh.
FOR ASSEMBLY.
SAMUEL FLEMING, Pittsburgh.
A. J. GILFIREN, Pittsburgh.
GEORGE F. GILMORE, Lawrenceville.
SAMUEL MCKEE, Birmingham.
J. C. STEWART, Plum Township.
SHERIFF.
CHARLES KENT, Pittsburgh.
COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
JACOB TOMER, Pittsburgh.
CORONER.
JACOB McCOLLISTER, Pittsburgh.
AUDITOR.
STEPHEN WOOD.
PROTHONOTARY.
EDWARD MCCORKLE, Indiana Township.
ASSISTANT JUDGE.
PATRICK MCKENNA, Pittsburgh.

Re-Assembling of the State Democratic Convention of 1852.

In pursuance with a resolution adopted by the Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania, the Delegates to the State Convention of March 4th, 1852, are requested to re-assemble at the Capital, at HARRISBURG, on THURSDAY, the 20th day of August, A. D. 1852, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

WILLIAM CURTIS,
WILLIAM H. WELSH, } *Secretaries.*

GEN. SCOTT ON THE NATURALIZATION LAWS.

WASHINGTON, November 10, 1841.

DEAR SIR:—I have the honor to acknowledge your letter of the 8th inst., written as you are pleased to add, in behalf of several hundred Native American republicans of Philadelphia.

Not confidentially, but not for publication, I have already replied to a letter from Davis M. Stone, Esq., of your city, on the subject. I will write to you in like manner and in haste. This is the month when the pressure of official business is heaviest with me—leaving scarcely time for sleep or exercise. I must not, however, wholly neglect your communication.

Should any considerable number of my fellow-countrymen assign me, or desire to give me a prominent position before the public, I shall take time to methodize my views on the great questions you have proposed. Those views, had their origin in the *stormy* elections of the spring of 1835, and were confirmed on the week that the Harrison electors were chosen in New York. Such occasions I was in that city, and heard in the streets, "Down with the Jesuits." It was heard in almost every group of *foreigners* as the signal for *robbery and outrage.*

First with indignation, two friends sat down with me in my parlor at the Astor House, (November, 1841,) to draw up an address, designed to rally an *American party.* The day after the election, I set out for the South, and have never known precisely why our appeal was not published. Probably the election of Gen. Harrison rendered its publication at that time unnecessary in the opinion of my two friends.

I now hesitate between extending the period of residence before naturalization, and *a total repeal of all acts of Congress on the subject*—my mind inclines to the latter.

Concurring fully in the principles of the Philadelphia movement, I should prefer assuming the name of *American* Republicans, as in New York, or Democratic *Americans* as I would respectfully suggest. Brought up in the principles of the revolution—of Jefferson, Madison, Jay—under whom in youth, I commenced life, I have always been called, I have ever professed myself a republican, or whig, which with me was the same thing. Democratic *Americans* would include all *good native citizens*, devoted to our country and institutions; and would not drive from us naturalized citizens, who, by long residence, have become identified with us in feeling and interest.

I am happy to see by the Philadelphia National American that religion is to be excluded as a party element. *Staunch Papists*are as I am, both by birth and conviction, I shall never consent to a party or State Religion. Religion is too sacred to be mingled up with either. It should always be kept between each individual and his God, except in the way of reason and gentle persuasions: as in families, churches, and other occasions of voluntary attendance, (after years of discretion) or reciprocal consent.

Wishing success to the *great work* which you and other *patriots* have so zealously undertaken, I remain, with high respect, your fellow citizen. WINFIELD SCOTT.

To George Washington Reed, Esq., and others, Philadelphia.

☞ FINE JOB PRINTING. ☜

Having recently made large additions of New and Beautiful Type to our Newspaper and Job Offices, we are now prepared to do PRINTING OF ALL KINDS, in the neatest style, and upon the lowest terms. Persons desiring Bills, Circulars, Cards, &c., cheaper than from down in Diamond, will now be doing to our extensive Job Office. Give us a call.

Secretary Corwin has been to Quebec, and it is stated has had an interview with the Provincial Government on the subject of the fishery question. He was in Montreal July 20th.—*Whig Exchange.*

Can it be possible that this arch Galphinite has travelled into the British dominions for the purpose of shaking up another swindle upon the U. S. Treasury? It is well known that this fish story is the merest bogus issue that was ever uttered, and Secretary Corwin has no more occasion to solicit an interview with the subordinates of Queen Victoria on the subject, than he has to travel to Naples to ascertain the price of macaroni.

We cannot understand the object of his visit to Canada, unless its results are intended to swindle the people of the United States, and enure to the benefit of the Galphinites.

It may be that Soward and Greeley sent him over there to make capital for the Whig party among the runaway negroes, or, what is more likely, he expects to make a speculation off the fish excitement on his own hook. We are, however, informed that he cannot do it; for the editors of the Gazette and Journal, both feel very fishy in the Whig cause at the present time, and would much rather go and bob for eels, than be compelled to advocate Scott from the present date until the Presidential election.

The Editor of the Gazette, who went to Niagara to "see the Elephant," has returned, and for the last three days has been writing letters to himself, from which it is very evident that the Whig animal, on that occasion, was neither amusing or interesting. Since his return he has had an interview with his colleague of the Journal, and they both appear to have agreed to abandon the contest and to permit the Whig party to lose the election by default. It is wise on their part to come to this conclusion. There is no earthly chance for their candidate. He killed himself in the first place by his own silly letters, and the foolish friends into whose arms he threw himself, have killed him a second time in a most essential manner.

This may not, however, be the end of it. The editor of the Gazette and his friend Barker, who is a candidate for Sheriff, have resolved to keep the Catholic question before the people, and while one of the hypocrites is abusing that respectable portion of our community, the other has departed from his usual course, and is endeavoring to flatter them. The idea that the editor of the Gazette could say a word in favor of the protection and rights of Catholics, is amusing in this part of the country. If he thinks that the public have forgotten his former malignant persecution of this portion of our citizens, he is very much mistaken. The savage manner in which he gloated over the murders, sacrilegious conflagrations and rapine, which marked the course of his party in 1844, cannot be easily forgotten by right thinking men, and it is the merest folly for him or any other fanatic, at the present day, to endeavor to convince any true-hearted Irishman that he does not hate them as sincerely at the present day, as he did when his party friends hung them on the hooks of the market house in Philadelphia in 1844. We would advise him, for the sake of common honesty, to follow his natural inclination and indulge himself to the fullest extent in his vituperation against Catholics and Irishmen.

SIGNS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

If we were to endeavor to publish the cheering "signs" made manifest daily of the certain triumph of the democracy in this coming contest, it would be necessary for us to have a sheet more ample than the largest blanket ever manufactured by our platonic friends down at Economy. Our friend of the Erie *Observer* has been trying to do something in the way of colating them, but it will be impossible for him to announce the whole of the "signs" before the election comes off next November. He thinks that there is no surer indication of the popular current on the Presidential question than the tone of the independent and commercial journals of the country. In '44 they were more or less friendly to the election of Mr. Polk, in '48 there was not one, within our recollection, that did not openly or indirectly favor Gen. Taylor; and now, in 1852, where are they? In New York city there are but two papers, *The Times* and *The Tribune*, that heartily support Gen. Scott; and they are of the Seward, "woolly head," "higher law" stamp! The *Mirror, Courier and Enquirer, Express, Commercial Advertiser*, all Whig papers, while they do not advocate the election of Gen. Pierce, in the full sense of the term, give the pretentions of Gen. Scott a most uncomfortable cold shoulder. The *Herald, Sun, Day Book, Evening Post*, and *Journal of Commerce*, may be said to advocate the election of Pierce with more or less warmth. The *Herald* sets down the aggregate circulation of the daily press in New York at one hundred and forty-five thousand sheets per day, and of this number there are *one hundred thousand sheets per day* openly or quietly opposed to Gen. Scott's election and triumph.—A similar state of feeling exists in Boston, among the commercial journals; only one, we believe, *The Atlas*, cordially supporting Gen. Scott.—These are signs not to be mistaken, and the politician that disregards them in his calculation, shows he is "not posted."

RECIPROCITY.

The N. Y. Express, in giving an account of the big feed at Niagara, where nobody had anything to eat, makes the following remarks: "Every place was crowded, and one had to eat, drink, and sleep where he could. The Canada shores were crowded with visitors to the battle ground, and the Canadians treated their visitors with all proper respect. They were willing to toast "General Scott," if the Americans would only drink "the health of the Queen." And who could refuse so fair an offer? The Canadians have a great respect for General Scott."

That remark is honest and truthful. Why should not the Canadians and British Whigs toast Gen. Scott? and why should not the friends of Scott drink the health of Queen Victoria? It was all right and proper that these reciprocities should be exchanged, when our Whigs meet the British Whigs, and if the disposition on the part of "our ones" to affiliate was a little too apparent, it is no body's business but their own.

The only thing necessary to conclude the history of this grand Whig show, is the publication of the British address of Queen Victoria's subjects to the Convention. We are told that the editor of the Gazette has several copies of it in his pocket, but he refuses in the most stubborn manner to publish it or sing it. We understand, however, that the Scott Glee Club have procured a copy and will bring it out in their first public serenade.

OF! DON'T.—Don't get tipsy; don't swear; don't patronize tobacco; don't get into debt; don't quarrel with your friends; don't fancy yourself the handsomest woman in Christendom; don't despise the poor; don't condemn any one unheard; don't strike a man who is down in your reach; now don't.—*Fitzgerald's City Item.*

The most important of the don't tribe is—don't swindle a newspaper carrier out of his dues by moving out of town.—*Missouri Democrat.*

Another "don't" which may be useful information to newspaper carriers, is, not to "don't forget to leave" the paper for two months at a stretch, and then offer to bet five dollars, that it had been delivered every morning.

The extract which we copy, is intended as a joke, but we regard the newspaper-carrier portion of it as a serious fact. We esteem our carriers as excellent and competent men, but from the frequent complaints that have been made to us of the negligence of some of them, we cannot avoid the conclusion that they are guilty of culpable carelessness after frequent admonitions to be more attentive. We do all we can to have our subscribers served regularly and at an early hour, but all our kindly efforts appear to be unavailing. If the present carriers are not able to deliver the paper regularly, we assure our patrons that we will have the annoyance speedily reformed.

MORE STEAMBOAT RACING.—"A friendly trial of speed" is reported by the Middletown Standard, to have taken place between the steamboats "Eagle" and "John Hart," on the way from New York to Amboy, N. J., a few days ago. In the excitement of the race the steamers came in collision, the guard of the Eagle at the forward gangway striking the Hart abaft the wheel house. The Standard says that both boats were seriously injured, and the Hart was completely disabled, but "no one was hurt."

AN EXCITED FILLIBUSTER.—A second article from the paper alleged to be secretly published in Cuba, but whose circulation appears to be confined principally to the United States, is published in the New York Courier. It is truly belligerant. It sounds, "To arms! to arms!" and talks of war as the bright realization of Cuba's hopes. If that is the only hope Cuba has, the area of freedom is not likely very soon to be extended much further in that quarter.

MASONIC TEMPLE AND MONUMENT.—The members of the Fredericksburg (Va.) Lodge No. 4, have resolved that they will, with the assistance of their brethren throughout the United States, erect a Masonic Temple, in which shall be placed a full length statue of Washington, in marble clad in the regalia pertaining to the honorable position he filled for many years in the fraternity. The work is to be executed by Powers.

CHESTER COUNTY LEAD.—The Philadelphia Bulletin confirms the report of the rich discoveries of pure Galena at the twenty fathom level of the Chester County (Pa.) Mining Company's Works. The vein at this depth is sixteen inches wide, and of solid galena. This is considered to establish the permanent success and value of the mine. The Company, it is said, are sending to market 800 pigs of lead per week.

ALBANY IRON WORKS.—It is now less than one month since the Albany Iron Works were destroyed by fire, and a loss sustained by Messrs. Corning, Winslow & Co., of some $60,000. We learn from the Troy papers that they were so far reconstructed as to commence operations on Wednesday last.

ADVANCE IN THE PRICE OF BRANDIES.—The Europa brings bad news as to the prospects of the vintage in France. Holders of brandy in New York, on Friday, advanced prices of that article ten per cent., and at that rate, it is said there were some heavy transactions.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE NASHVILLE RAILROAD.—We learn that Sumner county, Tenn., voted last Saturday $800,000 towards the Louisville and Nashville railroad. Simpson county, Ky., at the same time, subscribed $100,000 towards the Road.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE DEBT.—The Philadelphia Bulletin says the full amount of the semi-annual interest on the Pennsylvania State debt, due on Monday, was deposited in the Bank of Pennsylvania on Saturday.

THE ESCAPE OF REED.

The Captain of the Watch, having seen proper to make a *second* affidavit relative to his connexion with the escape of Jack Reed from the Watch House, on the morning of the 25th of last month, which affidavit, together with those of watchmen Shannon and Wray, he has published in the newspapers. I deem it only an act of justice to that accomplished officer to publish his *first* affidavit on the same subject, in order that the public may see, by his own statement, how faithfully he carried out my instructions in regard to the prisoner Reed. It is very true, in my anxiety to prevent the escape, I may have erred in presuming to instruct or assume any authority over the Captain of the Watch—the City Councils having, in their wisdom, taken the management and control of the Night Watch from the Mayor, and placed it in the hands of a Committee. It was, however, the first time that I had attempted to exercise any authority over them, and therefore, hope the Committee as well as the Captain will excuse the offence, particularly as I only intended to caution the Captain, that by intercourse with outsiders "material aid" might be extended to the prisoner, whose escape it was very important to prevent.

J. B. GUTHRIE, Mayor.

On this 27th of July, 1852, personally appeared before me, Jno. B. Guthrie, Mayor of the City of Pittsburgh, Wm. Farley, who being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says: That on the night of the 24th of July, A. Barker was brought into the Watch House, and I put him into the cell occupied by David Kipp alias Jack Reed. On Sunday morning, I unlocked the cell doors about 5 or a little after 5 o'clock. Kipp alias Reed was then lying in there. I told Barker to come out. He came out, and I locked the door again, leaving Kipp alias Reed in there alone.

On Saturday night, there were some persons besides the officers went into the Hall along by the cells. On Friday night, the Mayor told me not to allow any persons to go into the cells to speak to him (Kipp alias Reed;) that he was an important prisoner, and to have a sharp look-out for him. After the Watchmen's cases were brought before the Mayor, on Sunday morning, I did not return to the cells. A man could not unlock the cell door from the inside even if he had the key. There were several persons in talking with Barker, after I had put him in the cell with Kipp alias Reed. When the Mayor spoke to me on Friday night, I understood him to mean that I was to let no man talk with the prisoner and to be particular, that he was an important prisoner. WM. FARLEY.

Sworn to and subscribed this 27th day of July, A. D. 1852, before me, J. B. GUTHRIE.

The following is the *last* affidavit made by the Captain of the Watch before Alderman Lowis:

Before me, the subscriber, an alderman in and for the city of Pittsburgh, personally appeared, Wm. Farley, captain of the night watch, who, having been duly sworn according to law, saith: That on the morning of the 25th of July last, about five o'clock, the Mayor came to the office. Watchmen Shannon, Rhey, Mohan and McKenna had five prisoners in the watch-house. Shannon and Rhey were sitting on the benches in front room of the watch-house. I awakened them, and at that time saw Kelly (one of the day police) sitting at the top of the steps leading into the watch-house. I told Kelly to keep a look-out that none of the prisoners might escape. Shannon and Rhey went back to the cells with me; the first cell I opened was occupied by Barker and Reed, (the prisoner who escaped.)—Barker was standing up and Reed lying down when I opened the door; Barker said he wanted to be washed; I showed him a basin and water to the same room with the cells, and he went and washed himself; when he came out of the cell, I locked the door on the other prisoner (Reed;) I then let out all the other prisoners who had been put in by the night watch; then we took them all up stairs before the Mayor; while the Mayor was hearing those cases, Bernard Dougherty came up and asked me if I had brought up any of their (the day police's) prisoners; I replied that I had not brought them up, because I did not know whose they were, or what was the charge against them; he then asked me if I had my keys with me; I said I had; then I was in the act of handing them, William Steinberg said, "never mind; here are our own keys;" and then Dougherty turned away without taking my keys. I was coming away, after all the watchmen's cases had been heard, when Thos. Mohan spoke to me, and said he wanted me to go with him to the prisoner with Barker; I said I would wait for him at the door; I then went down to the front room in the cellar, got my cane, and came up again and caught Mohan and his prisoner as they were crossing the yard, I then up to the jail with them and then went home. There was no person had my keys at any time that morning. I never spoke to Reed or he to me, except when he asked me for a drink of water, while he was under my charge, and I do not know when or how he escaped.

WM. FARLEY.

Sworn and subscribed this 2d day of August, 1852. M. W. LEWIS, Alderman.

Whig Troubles.

Whig troubles seem never to end. As fast as they get one difficulty straightened up, another breaks out. Immediately after slaughtering Messrs. Fillmore and Webster in the Baltimore Convention, a party of the Seward satellites called on these gentlemen to bind them to the black car of the abolition Juggernaut, to be led along as victims in the triumphal procession of the "*conquering Hero*," but these Statesmen respectfully declined the honor, the one commending them to a happy repose, and the other to the *care of the Stars.*

This to be sure was somewhat of a damper, but as soon as Mr. Webster had started on his eastern tour, and had received the Trenton nomination, it was given out by one of the admirers of the *feathered darling*, that Mr. Webster would not be a candidate, but would support the Baltimore nominee.

The moment this news reached Boston, the organs of Mr. Webster put their foot upon it, declared there was not a word of truth in all Mr. Tallmadge had said in New York in regard to Mr. Webster's course, that he would not support the sectional abolition crew who put Scott in nomination, and determined to force him down the throats of the Whigs.

We think, therefore, we may calculate with some certainty that there will be an organization of National Whigs opposed to Scott, and that Mr. Webster will be their candidate. Indeed, a circular to that effect is already out, and it will soon be seen what will be done in the premises.

All the Democracy have to do is to remain firm and united as they now are, and the fractions of Whiggery will eat each other up and leave us a certain victory in November.—*Investigator.*

The Whig and Abolitionist Libel on Gen. Pierce Confessed.

Thurlow Weed, of the Albany Evening Journal, so long known as a chief organ of Sewardism in New York, *refuses* to join in the abolitionist conspiracy against Gen. Pierce. The Journal, quoting from the Utica Observer a notice of the slander, says:

"The Observer is right in pronouncing the story untrue. It has been contradicted by Gen. Pierce's personal and political friends who were present on the occasion, and the denial published in the Washington papers over the signatures of the Locofoco Senator and Congressmen from New Hampshire. There can be no doubt that the sentiments of opposition to the law attributed to him were not founded upon what he really said."

SUICIDE AT THE FALLS.—A gentesl young lady a few weeks since, partially disrobed herself, taking off her bonnet, shawl, &c., deliberately walked into the rapids above the Falls on the Canada side, and was carried over the Cataract. The day after her body was found floating round in the eddy below and after procuring a small harpoon thrown from a distance, it was recovered in a mangled condition. It is said to be an affair of the heart. "Beauty in ruins and love in despair."

OUTRAGE IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The Lincoln Republican gives the particulars of a murder perpetrated in Catawba, county, N. C., recently. Wilson England stabbed his father-in-law, Nathaniel Wilson, Esq., then took his best horse, abducted a younger sister of his own wife, and fled. Mr. Wilson has since died. He was, at the time of his death, a candidate for the Commons.

☞ Hon. Robert Schenk, our Minister to Brazil, has been appointed Special Envoy to Montevideo and Buenos Ayres, to negotiate the treaties of commerce, &c.

From the Milwaukkie News.

Noble Tribute to the Character of Frank Pierce by a Neighbor.

The following warm-hearted testimonial of the bravery, the statesmanship, and the admirable personal qualities of Gen. Pierce, comes from a young Democrat of Boston, who speaks from a knowledge acquired by an intimate personal acquaintance. The enthusiasm which Gen. Pierce inspires among his acquaintances and neighbors—the upright and intelligent people of New England—speaks volumes for the character of the man, and nails upon the foreheads of their authors the base slanders that have been put in circulation against his private character through the columns of the New York Tribune, and other infamous mediums of detraction. We may add, by the way, that the letter is handed us for publication by an intelligent Webster Whig, to whom it was addressed, and who, as this circumstance indicates, entertains the aversion to Gen. Scott that is felt by a large class of Whigs in Wisconsin.

The letter, of which the following is an extract, is dated BOSTON, July 16, 1852.

* * * * * * *

Ratification meetings, club organizations, and Websterian *rejection* meetings are the order of the day still, accompanied, of course, by gloomy prophecies, great oaths, and heavy bets—mostly from persons who know not the prophets, do not regard the oaths, and have no money to lose.—Did you intend to excite me to write a folio when you asked for a eulogy upon Pierce. You have certainly a narrow escape therefrom; but I will endeavor to be very moderate—you shall see with what success. Had it remained for me to say what man of all others I would make, and should be President, I would have said Franklin Pierce; and yet I am as well acquainted with him as I could well be with any one living out of my immediate neighborhood. You know my theory, that "distance lends enchantment to the views" of character; but that rule has its exception in this case. As you approach the great lawyer, the frank statesman, (or politician, if you will,) you find not only that the greatness of these does not dwindle, but that what was before entirely unseen—the noble, genial-hearted man—towers above all others.

In brief, he is good-hearted, agreeable in conversation, sparkling not so much with humor as with wit, generous to a fault, and exceedingly engaging in his manner. This is something of the MAN.

As a statesman he is consistent, and yet rarely has had occasion to modify or change his opinions; bold to lead in anything he advises, he is not hot-headed or rash in anything. Every thought of his heart and every act of his life is inspired by pure and holy patriotism.

He is, in his private character, without reproach, as much as any person I have ever met, although he may be blamed by a class who would make the old puritan self-sufficiency the standard for man. In short, he is "most loved when best known."

He is persevering, decided, clear-headed, *quick-thought ed*, and bears the honor of his nomination, as he will that of his election, with the "sweetest modest."

This is very brief, I assure you; for he is the only man, except my own family, that I could cleanly and unhesitatingly say *I love.*

I do not speak of his military character, because I have less interest in it, but could you see as I have often done, the warm emotion with which his soldiers have spoken of his gallant bravery, his fearless bearing, and his untiring care for their comfort, you would want no more.

Horrible Tragedy in Texas.

MURDERS AND SUICIDE OF THE MURDERER.—The Red Land Herald, published at San Augustine, Texas, of the 17th ult., gives the details of one of the most heart-rending tragedies we have ever been called upon to record. It occurred a few days since in the Southern part of Shelby county.

Aquilla and Jesse Ballard, (brothers,) were cultivating a plantation in partnership, and their feelings towards each other had always been of the most fraternal description. The whole family consisted of Aquilla Ballard, wife and child; Mrs. Raynes (sister to Mrs. B.), and child, and Jesse W. Ballard.

On the 11th, (Sunday,) Aquilla Ballard rode over to his mother's, a distance of five miles, to sit up with a brother who was lying dangerously ill. Shortly after he left home his brother Jesse invited Mrs. Ballard to take a walk with him, saying he had a secret to tell her. A short distance down the road they stopped some time in deep and earnest conversation; Jessie exhibited considerable excitement. When they returned to the house Mrs. B. was pale and nervous, and continued so during the rest of the evening. Jesse Ballard, however, became unusually lively and spirited. The Monday morning following, Jesse inquired of a negro boy whether his gun was loaded properly. Having discharged and reloaded it he set it against the side of the house. Soon after he had another conference with Mrs. B., when the latter returned to the house and told her sister that Jesse was going to kill the negro boy and then kill her, (Mrs. B.)

About this time Jesse called up to Clara, (Mrs. B.) to come to him, but she refused. He again, in a manner wild with frenzy, called to her, and commanded her to come, saying he had something to tell her. Mrs. B. obeyed, approached him and throw her arms about his neck. Some words passed hurriedly between them, but what those words were will only be known at that day when all things will be brought to light. As he tore himself abruptly from her, she was heard to exclaim, "Oh, Jesse, don't do it." Seizing his gun, he approached the kitchen, where the boy Nelson was, and asked him how he felt. The boy replied, "better, and would be able to work in the morning."

Jesse told him that he did not wish him to work any more, that he was going to kill him—and, suiting the action to the word, and telling the negro woman to get out of the way if she did not want to get hurt, he raised his gun and shot the negro dead. At the fire of the gun Mrs. H. caught up her child and ran out the opposite side of the house and hid in the top of a fallen tree. Mrs. Ballard also started to run, but again returned to the house. After shooting the negro man, Jesse, with cool and steady hand and the other holding his gun, turned rapidly on his heel four or five times, when, coming to a halt he saw Mrs. Ballard passing through the gate on the opposite side of the house. He immediately pursued her, and when within a few feet, fired the second barrel, lodging the whole load in her back, several shot passing entirely through her body. She fell dead. His next movement was to draw off one of his boots by her side, when suddenly turning, as if recollecting that both barrels of his gun were empty, he returned to the house, and procuring the only load of buckshot left, he hurried off to a branch about 200 yards distant, when, having reloaded one of the barrels of his gun, he blew off nearly his entire head by placing the muzzle of his gun under his right jaw and touching the trigger with his toe.

The Issue in a Nut Shell.

PIERCE ON A NATIONAL BANK.—"I believe such an institution one of deadly hostility to the best interest of the country—dangerous to our republican institutions and the liberties of the people."

GEN. SCOTT ON A NATIONAL BANK.—"*I have long been under the conviction* that, in peace as in war, something in the nature of a Bank of the United States, is not only *necessary* and *proper*, but *indispensable* to the successful operation of the treasury, as to many of the wants of our commerce and currency."

Here is the issue. Here (says the Batavia Spirit of the Times) is the opinion of each of the rival candidates for the presidency upon the subject of a National Bank—a question first agitated by Jefferson, and which for a century has constituted the main features in the line of division between the two great parties of the country.

Young democrats and young men of the country, choose you this day whom you will serve.—Will you tread in the footsteps of the fathers of democracy who have always maintained that a National Bank was an "obsoleete idea?" Then support the election of General Pierce. If, on the contrary, you believe such an institution warranted by the constitution, and to be necessary, and proper and, indispensable, then bow to the money power, and vote for Gen. Scott.—*Buffalo Courier.*

THAT STEAMBOAT RACE.—We regret to observe that the steamboat race between our swift *Altona*, and the crack boats of Ohio, is still in contemplation. Notwithstanding our entire confidence in the ability of our favorite to successfully contend in a trial of speed, with any and every craft on the Ohio, we have always been and still are, much averse to the proposed race. While the lives of hundreds of fellow-beings are placed in jeopardy, in order to gratify the pride of one or the other party of owners, neither the public nor the parties most concerned have really anything to gain. We are willing to concede that there are some very fast steamers on the Ohio, and the traveling public are aware what the Altona is—we may therefore be pardoned for entering our protest against the projected race.—*Alton Telegraph, July 22.*

Items of News and Miscellany.

Charles L. Elliot and William B. McMaster, artists, from New York, were in Boston on Friday—the former on his way to Marshfield, to paint a full length portrait of Mr. Webster for a private gentleman of New York, and the latter to Concord, to execute a portrait of Gen. Pierce, for a democratic committee of New York.

There were five fires in Philadelphia on Friday night, but the loss in the aggregate was not very heavy.

The Charleston papers contradict a report that a case of cholera or yellow fever has occurred in that city this summer.

Capt. A. A. Dewitt, a well known western steamboat commander, died of cholera, near St. Louis, a few days ago.

A corps of engineers, for location, will be put on the Cleveland and Wheeling Road in a few days, and it is supposed it will be ready for contract within a month.

A letter from Hartford, Crawford county, Pa., July 28, says: "We have had a very late season. The corn crop will be very much curtailed in this entire region. The wheat is fine generally."

The Governor and Council of New Hampshire have pardoned Kate Virginia Poole, so called, the murderess of her infant, and she will be released from the State prison on the 25th inst.

Since July 15th there have been, at Mifflintown, Pa., four cases of cholera and two deaths, namely, Mrs. Lydia Bason and a colored woman named Amey Thompson, aged 83 years; making 11 deaths in all.

The St. Louis Union of the 23d ult., says the Hon. John F. Darby, member of Congress from that city, is now lying in an extremely perilous condition, and that but slight hopes of his restoration to health are entertained.

The Wheeling Gazette says that in a few days the old buildings will probably be swept from the lot selected for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad depot in that city, and the stonework on the bridge be at once commenced. The iron is now being piled on the ground, for transportation along the line.

A cricket match between the married men and bachelors took place at Prescott, C. W., on the 23d ult. As usual, the married men were victorious, scoring 80 on the first innings and 31 on the second, while the bachelors only scored 70 on the first and 17 on the second.

Mr. Bushnell, whom report has married to Catherine Hays, is only wedded to her purse not her person; as he unfortunately, for the credibility of the rumor, has an impediment to its fulfilment in the possession of one wife, and the laws of the country are somewhat strict in confining a man in matrimony to the singular number.

On the 22d ultimo, Mr. John Morrison, of Lelcester, Mass., was bitten on one of his fingers by a black spider. The finger soon commenced swelling, and became very painful, and the disease has extended over his system to such a degree that he lies in a dangerous condition.—His physicians think there is but little hope of his recovery.

Gen. Lane has accepted the Governorship of New Mexico, and will leave St. Louis in a few days.

Mrs. Susan Loomis died in Boston on Friday from injuries sustained by the explosion of a camphen lamp.

Major John Allebaugh, of Rockingham county, Va., threshed one hundred bushels of wheat from ninety-five dozens of sheaves!

Mr. Hobocker has been arrested in New York, charged with killing his wife.

River Items.

ACCIDENTS ON THE RIVER.—On the recent trip of the steamer Bavoy from this city to Pittsburgh, one of the passengers, named Edward Connor, walked overboard and was drowned, as the boat was passing Cape Girardeau. It was plainly evident the unfortunate man designed committing suicide. A short distance above Jeffersonville, another passenger named Geo. Knckley, fell from the main deck while attempting to draw a bucket of water, and was not seen afterwards. The effects of these men are in possession of the officers of the Envoy, who will be glad to hand them over to their friends.—*St. Louis Union, July 27.*

NEW ORLEANS FREIGHTS.—The Scott, Bunker Hill, and Amaranth, were receiving flour at 35c, pork 40, corn 10, lead 12½, and bacon, lard, oats, &c., at 20 cents; tobacco $6,50, and hemp $6. The Collier had nearly completed her cargo, and leaves to-day. The river continues to fall, and boats drawing over 8 feet would find difficulty in getting up.—*ibid.*

FROM THE MISSOURI.—The St. Auge returned yesterday from a trip to Savannah, and brought as much cargo as could be carried on the present stage of water. The river was falling from St. Joseph down, with but little more than 4½ feet water on the principal bars.

The Honduras, bound up, had got aground near Fort Leavenworth, and was detained there for several hours. The ballance of the boats were getting along well. The St. Paul was met a few miles above Lexington, and the Delaware a short distance below that city.

All the upper towns are now free from sickness, and the news received from the emigrants on the plains, is of the most encouraging character. The St. Auge brought from Kansas a quantity of buffalo robes, consigned to J. & E. Walsh, and P. Chouteau, Jr., & Co. The Clerk, Mr. John Scudder, has our thanks for late papers.—*Ibid.*

THE RIVER was at a stand yesterday, with 3 feet 8 inches water in the canal by the mark.—The weather was clear and pleasant, with a good breeze stirring.

At the Portland and New Albany bar yesterday, the Compromise was aground, and the Yuba made several unsuccessful efforts to come over the bar. There were but 3 1-2 feet water on the bar.—*Louisville Cour. 30th.*

From the Isthmus and South America—The Case of Mr. Rice, &c.

The steamship Sierra Neveda arrived at New York on Friday evening from Aspinwall city, having sailed thence on the 22d, in company with the mail steamer Ohio. She brings 167 passengers and $110,000 in gold dust on freight. The news from the Isthmus is unimportant.

The steamer Winfield Scott, left Panama on the 17th, with 600 passengers.

The steamship Golden Gate, would leave on the 25th with 160 passengers and 600 troops.

Valparaiso dates to the 28th of June, represent that the United States ovcrettes Vandalia and Vincennes arrived there on the day previous.

From Guayaquill, intelligence has been received that Flores is still three miles below the city, having been detered from entering by the French frigate.

The steamer Columbia, with the California mails, $850,000 in gold, and 70 passengers, arrived at Panama on the 19th.

Mr. Rice, the U. S. Consul at Acapulco, had been called to the city of Mexico by the American Minister, for the purpose of an explanation. After going some distance on the journey, the authorities at Acapulco sent an express to re-arrest him, when he was brought back.

The Panama railroad company have erected a light on the extreme north point of Navy Island, which is distinctly visible at a distance of 10 miles. Vessels going in give it a berth of half a mile, steering S. S. W., which will lead to good anchorage in five fathoms.

A fatal affray occurred on the 17th at Panama, between Col. Wood and Joseph Dyer, resulting in the death of the former, and probably that of the latter. They had formerly been in partnership, and a dispute having risen, regarding the adjustment of their affairs, recourse was had to law. But Wood becoming exasperated, declared he would take the law in his own hands, and sent word to Dyer that he would shoot him at sight. Seeing him next day in a hotel, he crossed the street, and deliberately presented a revolver at Dyer, and shot him in the breast. Dyer then grasped a gun loaded with buckshot, and both fired together. The ball of Wood broke the arm of Dyer, and the whole contents of Dyer's gun crashed through the brain of Wood, scattering the skull and brains in every direction.

Nearly all the destitute passengers had got off from Acapulco.

George Wilkes, Esq., of the New York National Police Gazette, who is now in California, has been appointed aid to General Estell, appointed to the command of the expedition for the relief of the suffering emigrants coming in from the Plains.

☞ We advise you, if you have not already done so, to go at once and procure a bottle of KIEFF'S ROCK OIL, and by so doing you will save a great deal of suffering. There is no telling how soon you may need it. Read the following letter:

MIDDLETOWN, June 4, 1852.

Dear Sir: I purchased a bottle of your "Petroleum," a burn, which I received accidentally; and in less than twenty-four hours it was much better; and I am now able to walk around without the assistance of a cane. I was so badly burned that my friends had to carry me home.

If you think the foregoing statement will be of any use to you, you may make whatever use of it you see proper.

Most respectfully, THOMAS H. BRADFORD.

To S. M. KIEFF.

To be had at all the principal Drug Stores. [jy28d1w

☞ Worms.—As this is the season of the year when Worms are most formidable among children, the proprietors of M'Lane's Vermifuge beg leave to call the attention of parents to its virtues for the expelling of these annoying and often fatal enemies of children. It was invented by a gentlemen of great experience in Virginia, who, after having used it for several years in his own practice, and found its success so universal, was induced at last to offer it to the public, as a cheap but certain and excellent medicine. It has since become justly popular throughout the United States, as the most efficient Vermifuge ever known, and the demand has been steadily on the increase since its first introduction to the public.

For sale by most of the Druggists and Merchants, and from the sole proprietors. J. KIDD & CO.,
jy30d4w 60 Wood street.

☞ F. S. Cleaver's "Prize Medal Honey Soap."—Independent of its happy and beneficial effects on the surface of the skin, in promoting active perspiration, flexibility and whiteness to the hands, "Cleaver's Prize Medal Honey Soap" possesses the quality of giving a delicate, permanent and harmless perfume, peculiarly grateful and desirable to those who use it.

For sale retail by all dispending Druggists, and wholesale by the Agents for Pittsburgh and its vicinity.

jy30d4w J. KIDD & CO., 60 Wood street.

☞ FOR SALE.—One good second hand BILLIARD TABLE, will be sold low, FOR CASH. Apply at WILKINS HALL. au3d4w

DIED:

On Wednesday morning, 4th instant, about 1 o'clock, A. M., JOSEPH ROBINSON, aged 42 years.

His friends, and those of the family, are requested to attend the funeral, THIS MORNING, at 10