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CAMPAIGN GAZETTE.

HURRAH FOR SCOTT AND GRAHAM!

To help on the good cause, of the election of SCOTT and GRAHAM, the publishers of the PITTSBURGH WEEKLY GAZETTE, a large and compactly filled sheet, offer it for the campaign, from any time in August, to the 15th of November, for the following low rates:

1 copy,	$ 37½
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Payment invariably in advance.

Having been, for a long series of years, the persevering advocates of the nomination of General WINFIELD SCOTT; and believing most earnestly that his elevation to the Presidency will prove a blessing, at this time, to the American People, we shall promote his election, through our columns, by all the power we can bring to bear, and by the use of every honorable means. We are induced to offer our paper at the above low rates to help a cause we have so much at heart, and which we most sincerely believe will be triumphant in November, if the friends of SCOTT and GRAHAM put forth any effort to produce the desirable and glorious result.

We call upon every Whig in Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio, where the Gazette principally circulates, to endeavor to obtain a Club for his neighborhood. For a comparatively trifling sum, twenty-five copies of our large Weekly sheet can be circulated every week in every town, village, hamlet and neighborhood, and can be placed in the hands of every citizen, of whatever politics. Are there not zealous and active Whigs enough in every place, to club together to order on the papers? A little money spent in this way will do more good than in almost any other.

Besides laboring in the cause of Scott and Graham, the Gazette will contain all the interesting news of the day, Pittsburgh and distant markets, and the latest telegraphic intelligence.

Now send on the orders at once from every Post Office in all this region. Good current notes may be remitted.

IRON—THE TARIFF.

We spoke at length a few days ago of an improvement in the iron business. That improvement we traced to its obvious cause—the vast accumulation of money, and consequent enhancement of prices, in England;—and as Locofoco policy has reduced us to the condition of a dependency upon that country, the prosperity or prostration of our manufactures is dependent upon the state of things that may happy to prevail there. If prices are high in England, then the tariff of 1846 will do as well as any other tariff; but if an opposite state of things exist there—as has been the case for the last four years—it gives the manufacturers of that country an entire control over those of this country. Under the tariff of 1842 the manufacturers of this country prospered irrespective of the state of things in England or anywhere else; but under that of '46 we have been left exposed to the action of every accident and contingency that happened to affect Europe. In 1846–7 the railroad mania in England and the famine in Ireland made things favorable to us, and so long as they existed, both our agricultural and manufacturing interests prospered greatly; but from 1848 to 1852, Great Britain purchased very little of our surplus bread stuffs, and the bursting of numerous railroad bubbles reduced the prices of iron so low, that it could be thrown into this market at rates below what it could be made for in America under the severest economy. Of course many establishments were closed, and hundreds of enterprising men, who went into the business under the tariff of '42 with slender capital, were ruined, and their works passed into the hands of wealthy parties, at ruinous sacrifices.

Now, however, another change has come over Great Britain. Gold has flowed in from the United States and Australia in such quantities that prices of labor and other things have been affected, and thus we have been in some degree relieved from the crushing pressure of British competition.

Such is the injurious and humiliating posture in which this great country has been placed by Locofoco legislation. Under a tariff of moderate *specific* duties, such as the Whigs always have contended for, and do yet, we should not be subject to these disastrous changes; we should not be affected by every phase in British affairs, or British caprice and policy; we should not need to watch with feverish anxiety for the arrival of every steamship, to know what it pleases our commercial and financial masters across the water to do for us; we should not have manufacturing prosperity one year, and utter prostration the next; and if we had not a party here devoid of every true American feeling, we should not witness the London Times throwing its powerful weight into the scale of one of our parties, and advocating the election of one of our candidates, *because he is in favor of free trade.*

The *Post*, of yesterday, has an article under the caption of the "The Tariff of 1846," in which the editors speak of the present improvement in the iron business. They say:

"If the present prices continue, we presume the Whig journals will not weep any more over their fate, *but we doubt whether they will ever write a line recording their present prosperity.* Those papers love to record their misfortunes, not their prosperity."

We cannot believe that the editors were ignorant, when they wrote this, that last week we announced this improvement, and dispersed at considerable length the causes which produced it. We announced the fact, and congratulated our readers upon it, in all probability before those editors were aware of its existence. It is false to say that the Whigs, to subserve party purposes, would represent the manufacturing interests of the country in a worse condition than they really are. The iron interest is improving, but no thanks to Locofocoism for it; but the improvement is scarcely felt here yet. Still, the cause of the improvement being real, and possibly permanent, it is well calculated to inspire hope.

"We admit, (says the Post) that some time since the price of pig metal was low, but the tariff had nothing to do with that."

Had it not? Is it aware that at this very moment the iron warehouses in the lake cities, within a few hours of Pittsburgh, are filled with the most profitable kinds of British iron, to the exclusion of American? Had the tariff nothing to do with letting in that iron? And the Post is not ignorant of the fact that the roads leading to this city are laid in part with British rails. Had the tariff nothing to do with that? It knows too that nine tenths of all the rails used in the country are of British manufacture. Could that have happened under the tariff of 1842, or under a fair scale of specific duties, such as the Whigs are now contending for? When our own manufacturers were thus thrust from the market, could it be otherwise than that the price of pig metal would become low, ruinously low? So low that in many cases the Sheriff was called on to wind up the business. We quote again:

"The supply was greater than the demand, and like every other article of trade, under the same circumstances, the price had to come down."

Well might the supply be greater than the demand, when the British manufacturer, under *locofoco protection*, came in and monopolized the market. The Post continues:

"But how is it now with the prices of the article over which the Jeremiahs of the Whig party have been uttering their lamentations? Let our readers turn to our commercial column and observe the high prices at which it is now reported."

Two thirds of the furnaces in Clarion, Armstrong, and Venango counties have been stopped, and many of them sold under the hammer of the Sheriff. This is one and the principal reason of the advance in pig metal. Small as the demand is, the supply has fallen below it, and hence there has been a considerable advance in pig metal, without a corresponding advance in the manufactured article, whether the product of rolling mills or foundaries.

"We are pleased (says that paper) with this evidence of the prosperity of our furnace men. They are an industrious, enterprising, and worthy portion of our citizens, and any improvement in prices that arise to benefit them, must necessarily reach thousands of others."

Yes, very much pleased indeed, after having done all that one weak sheet could do to bring disaster and ruin upon many "an industrious, enterprising, and worthy" man! Does the Post not know that it is insulting scores of the former proprietors whom its favorite policy has reduced to poverty, and congratulating a new set, who have stepped in on easy terms to reap what they did not sow, and gather what they did not strew?

The remainder of the Post's article is beneath criticism, so we let it pass. We think the iron business is improving, and will improve. We did not say so last week, nor do we say so now, because there has been a rise in pig metal, but because there has been an advance in England, which bids fair to be permanent. The advance is not large yet, but it is so much—perhaps it is equal to 20 per cent. additional duty. This advance is traceable to the enormous influx of gold, and to the new outlet for both emigrants and merchandize in Australia. It gives us great pleasure to announce this conviction—for we dare not yet call it a fact; but it does not in the slightest degree relax the obligation resting upon us to place the country above such contingencies as may happen to England or any other foreign country; and this we can only do by defeating the locofoco party which has placed us at the mercy of these contingencies.

BATTLE OF CHIPPEWA.

We publish this morning an extract from the History of the War of 1812, by Charles Jared Ingersoll, a bitter political opponent of General Scott, giving an account of the battle of Chippewa, to be followed by the account of the battle of Lundy's Lane some time next week.

A short time before these brilliant engagements the whole country had been dishonored and disheartened by the shameful surrender of Hull at Detroit, and the inglorious campaign of Wilkinson. The Americans were disheartened, while the British, becoming boastful and arrogant, despised the Americans as foes, as they, in their turn despised the Mexicans. It became, therefore, to the last degree important that a signal blow should be struck, both to reassure the Americans and abate the arrogance of the Britons. Scott struck that blow; and from that time forward the tide of war was changed.—Victory after victory followed in rapid succession, on the ocean, on Lake Erie, on Lake Champlain, at the Thames, at Baltimore, and finally at New Orleans. Chippewa was to the war of 1812 what the battle of Trenton was to the war of the Revolution—the turning point. "They rushed to the fight," says the Richmond Whig, "with inferior numbers, in an open plain, at the point of the bayonet, they routed the veteran troops of Britain at Chippewa. Again, on the heights of Niagara, after the bloodiest battle on this continent, in which every American officer, except one, was killed or wounded, they routed twice their numbers of the best soldiers of the British Empire. It was a *moral*, still more than a physical victory. The conquerors of Spain, with superior forces, had been routed in fair and open fight by the despised Americans! English arrogance and contempt were gone. The Americans stood confessed as foemen worthy of British steel. The respect for the American character, inspired by these hardy combats, contributed more than anything else to the peace which followed. Those conflicts constituted, in the language of Mr. Ingersoll, the pledge of lasting and respectful amity; the only relation that nations seldom interrupt and never regret."

FAYETTE SPRINGS.—All the town now desires to escape to the country, away from the hot streets, and confined atmosphere. We know of no more pleasant and cheap place to go to, than the Fayette Springs, on the Western slopes of the Mountains. There pure, cool and healthful air can be enjoyed, and a quiet rest from the rush and bustle of most watering places. We learn from a Pittsburgher who has wisely chosen that as his summer retreat, that the house at Fayette Springs is large and roomy, the sleeping apartments are good and well furnished, the table well supplied, and the cooking unexceptionable. There is a bath house in the immediate vicinity, supplied from a spring of Chalybeate water, furnished with douches, shower, and plunge baths. Two bowling alleys give exercise and amusement to visitors who prefer that mode of enjoyment, while the glorious mountain scenery invites to outdoor exercise and recreation in the old native forests. Horses and buggies are kept for hire. The nights are so cool that blankets are necessary to comfort. If these are not attractions enough, together with trout fishing and hunting, then we don't know what constitute attractions. See advertisement.

THE RICHMOND TRAGEDY.—Two negroes, a man and his wife, have been arrested on suspicion of having murdered the Winston family. They were both Winston's slaves.

A dispatch from Washington to the New York papers, states that,

"In the United States Senate, early next week, Mr. Sumner, of Massachusetts, will bring forward a motion for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave law, and will sustain it by an elaborate speech on the true relations of the national government to slavery.

CHANGE OF HOURS.—On and after to-morrow, the 24th inst, the following change of hours will be observed by the train on the Pennsylvania Railroad: On and after Saturday, the 24th, the Accommodation train will leave the Liberty street Depot at 6 o'clock, P. M. instead of 6 30, P. M., as it now leaves; and the Evening through Train will leave at 8 o'clock, P. M., instead of 9 o'clock, P. M., as it now leaves.

There has also been a reduction in the fare, between Pittsburgh and all points, between Beaty's station and Harrisburg, of 65 cents, making the fare to Johnstown, $2,75; Hollidaysburg, $4,10; Bedford, $6,60; Harrisburg, $2,25.

GEN. SCOTT.—A despatch to the New York Tribune, of Tuesday last, says that Gen. Scott was there quite ill of Dysentery, and that he would not be able to attend the celebration at Niagara. A later despatch, under our telegraphic head announces that Gen. Scott was better, and had gone to Old Point Comfort. We hope he will not venture on this trip, at this hot season, if at all unwell.

We find in a New York paper, the following telegraphic despatch from Washington City:

Hon. Alfred Conklin United States Judge of the Northern District of New York, has been nominated Minister to Mexico, in place of Mr. Letcher, resigned. It was supposed that this appointment would have been given to a distinguished Kentucky member of Congress.

Judge Hall at present Postmaster General, will get Judge Conklin's Judgeship. It is said the Hon. Francis Granger will be appointed Postmaster General.

THE FISHERIES.—A special dispatch to the N. Y. Herald, dated Washington, July 20th, says:—

The trouble with regard to the British colonial fisheries is viewed here with unconcern, and will amount to nothing. It is merely the enforcement by the English government of the treaty stipulations of 1818, as interpreted by the British law officers in 1841. Lord Stanley, in 1845, in consequence of the complaints made by our minister, of the attempts of the government of Nova Scotia to carry out this decision, directed the Governor of that province to relax the strict construction so far as entering the bays was concerned. The present British cabinet chose to enforce the strict letter of the treaty, probably as a means to compel this country into an acceptance of the Canadian reciprocity scheme; and it is probable, if Congress will concent to the reciprocity, the fisheries may be left open to our fishermen, upon the same understanding which prevailed prior to the advent of the present administration.

CHARLESTON, July 19 1852.

The Florida whig convention has endorsed General Scott's nomination, and have nominated Major Ward for Congress.

The Governor of Louisiana has appointed William Dunbar as Judge of the Supreme Court, vice Preston deceased.

Harris, the editor of the Cleveland Herald, has started a campaign paper entitled "The Great Soup Bowl."

BATTLE OF CHIPPEWA.

THE INVASION OF CANADA IN 1814.

From Ingersoll's History of the second war with Great Britain, P. 85–92.

The romantic peninsula between those inland seas, Lakes Ontario and Erie, and the river Niagara, whose waters unite the two lakes, was the theatre in the summer of 1814 of an isolated and sanguinary campaign, as striking as the rugged features of that wild region. The river running about thirty-six miles from one lake to the other, constitutes the natural boundary between rival empires of the same lineage, language, hardy and adventurous spirit, exaggerated to greater boldness in America by the vaster territories inhabited, waters navigated and liberty enjoyed. Fort George in the corner between Ontario Lake and the river Niagara, on the British side, stands opposite to Fort Niagara on the American, since December 1813, and throughout the war, forcibly held by the English, much to the disgrace of America, and in spite of all that public sentiment could do to goad public force to retake it. At the other end of the peninsula the British Fort Erie stands opposite to Buffalo, where the river Niagara flows out of Lake Erie. Black Rock, Williamsburg, Manchester, are villages on the New York side; Newark and Chippewa on the Canadian, their Queenstown right opposite to our Lewistown — Midway between the two lakes the river Chippewa, coming from among the Six Nations and other tribes of the West, empties into the river Niagara near the Falls, opposite to the American town of Manchester. There the Niagara, about three quarters of a mile wide, after tumbling over rapids for near a mile, plunges down 170 feet of the most stupendous cataract in the world, one of the prodigious incaments of the North American continent. By the treaty of independence in 1783, and that of Ghent in 1815, the line which separates the United States from Great Britain passes where never human being could trace it, or beast, or hardly water fowl venture through the middle of the falls of Niagara. Near the magnificent mist and eternal commotion of that prodigious waterfall, the younger people challenged the older to combat. The rival nations there met to fight, first by the brilliant sunset of western skies, then under the dark midnight of such scenery, and finally at noon day, when a sanguinary sortie surprised and overthrew the British arms.

During a campaign of seventy days almost every kind of battle tried the mettle of the combatants: in an open plain at Chippewa, by alight, in conflict hand to hand at Bridgewater, by British siege repulsed at Fort Erie, and finally American sortie there in mid-day, demolishing the British army, and if Brown had been seconded as he should have been by either Chauncey or Izard, probably given American troops the complete possession of a large part of Canada.

The hazardous and improbable design of Brown and Scott, who were the life of the enterprise, was to take Fort Erie at the mouth of the Niagara, Fort George at the other end, of course the intermediate places, Chippewa, Queenstown, and Newark, and proceeding north along the shore of Lake Ontario to Burlington Heights, seize and fortify that place, the western extremity of the lake, not many miles from York, and the whole extent of it from Kingston, which stands where King's River enters the lake, in the midst of islands in the frith where the lake originates the mighty St. Lawrence, with great advantages of navigation. To subdue and hold that Canadian peninsula, from Burlington to Erie, with a fleet commanding the lake, might sever Upper from Lower Canada, control the Indians, paralyze Western Canada, and begin the invasion of the eastern province, Montreal, Quebec, and all that was necessary to drive back English foothold beyond the banks of the St. Lawrence. So impracticable a scheme, with no small a force, depended on two cardinal exigencies, the loss of which failing must be fatal—and both failed —viz: timely and cordial co-operation from the Navy, and conquering the way to Burlington before British reinforcements from above could overpower Brown. The Navy neither did, perhaps could or would co-operate with the Army; and the British reinforcements, not only from Kingston and Montreal, but from Quebec and even from Europe, arrived before it was possible for Brown to conquer halfway to Lake Ontario, where the enemy held the ascendant on the water as much as by land. But Brown, the upstart of emergency, ardent, brave, athletic and rugacious, was impatient for distinction, and Armstrong, an old soldier, who cherished soldierly qualifications, was disposed to gratify the enterprising borderer, for whose promotion to command he was responsible. Scott had been to Washington, communicative, plausible, and persuasive, a soldier of some standing, though a young man not thirty years of age, who, as Colonel of the Second Regiment of Artillery, as Adjutant General, and on all occasions had displayed that alacrity of courage and vanity of exploit which, like earnestness in an orator, are among the instincts of success, and command public admiration. Impetuous to be allowed to lead an expedition into Canada, they might long beg leave, with many executive misgivings, after long hesitation and much reluctance to cross the Niagara, capture Fort Erie, *risk* a combat, march on Chippewa, *menace* Fort George: seize and fortify Burlington Heights: but only if assured of Chauncey's ascendency on the lake and co-operation with the movement, who had promised to be in arms on the lake by the 1st of July

The plan seems to have been to collect several thousand regulars and militia at Detroit, as many more on the Niagara, a brigade or more at Sackett's Harbor, and a considerable force at Plattsburg, Burlington, and thereabouts, on Lake Champlain, while by threatening Montreal and the enemy in that part of Canada, he should be deterred by land from sending hay consider able number of troops beyond Kingston or York. Brown, with six or seven thousand men, should invade the Canadian peninsula from Erie to Burlington, and there fortify an establishment But this force never exceeded thirty-five hundred men, reinforcements and all: little or no reinforcements came from Detroit, and not till after his two battles at the Falls of Niagara; Chauncey's fleet never co-operated with him; and Izard withheld his assistance when required; so that the fate of the campaign devolved on the insignificant enterprise of Brown, but was by him rendered, therefore more glorious auspicious, and memorable. Without either Chauncery or Izard, Brown alone conquered and held a position in Canada, just when all the armies of Spain, Britain, having subjugated France, could be landed in Canada, where reinforcements, not less than thirty thousand of the best troops in the world, were actually landed. Then it was that a little forlorn expedition invaded that province, as the frigates went to sea in 1812, government shrinking, officers confident, men willing, and, during the whole summer and autumn, by repeated defeats kept the enemy at bay in six bloody tournaments.

Our troops had been so industrially drilled and severely disciplined, that battle was almost recreation to the soldiery as to the seamen, from the irksome toil of incessant exercise. The officers were mostly anxious to fight, as a corps of officers must be, and the men were ready to follow wherever the officers led. Brown with Scott, promoted to a brigade, were intimate and cordial in their arrangements. If they had been more experienced commanders, they might have been less sanguine or venturesome. But the army and the country had reached one of those conjunctures when temerity is a virtue. Brown and Scott, if they had failed, would probably have followed Dearborn and Wilkinson into retirement. But their success, besides its own justification, the greatest captain of the age would have pronounced legitimate warfare. Reviewing the campaigns of Frederick, Napoleon testified that councils of war, and displays of discussion, end, on all occasions, by adopting the worst plan; that almost always prudence is pusillanimous, and true military wisdom consists in energetic determination.

Upon the impulse of these principles, on the eve of the anniversary of that national independence which began in much more perilous doubt the 3d of July, 1814, in the darkness of night, with imperfect means of crossing the Niagara, no stores for supplies, prepared where he was going, Brown led Scott's and Ripley's brigades of regulars and Porter's of volunteers, with Major Hindman's battalion of artillery with their guns and Captain Harris' troop of horse, into Canada, and landed without opposition; Scott in the night; Ripley, not till the next morning, less intimate with his leader, and less confident in the undertaking, embarking with reluctance.

Three thousand five hundred men invading a hostile country, armed at all points by land and water, prepared with more than twice that number of superior troops hard by to confront the invaders, seemed to be worse than useless irruption. What we wanted was bold if not rash leaders, to face overpowering ascendancy, more injurious than superior force, American audacity to defy English arrogance, and fearless of consequences risk all for victory—to burn the ships and trust to fortune.

On the morning of the 2d of July, 1814, Major General Brown authorised the generals of brigade to inform the commandments of corps, that the army would cross the strait before them, so as to invest Fort Erie as day dawned, on the 3d. Limited means of transportation were divided between Generals Scott and Ripley, who were to embark during the night of the 2d, debark in Canada, at dawn, on the 3d; Scott below, Ripley above Fort Erie, which they were to surround and subdue, as soon as possible. General Ripley was so averse to the enterprise that he tendered his resignation, which General Brown refused to accept, who was inflexibly resolved to proceed according to the arrangements made. General Scott immediately assembled the chiefs of corps of his command, Colonel Campbell, Major Leavenworth and Major Jessup, Colonel Brady not then having joined, and communicated to them General Brown's design, who said his army's attitude in Canada would be a powerful diversion in favor of Gen. Izard at Plattsburg, and if it did nothing more than restore the tarnished honor of our arms, that was an object worth the sacrifice of the whole force he commanded. He had met with opposition where he expected support, "but," he added, with emphasis, *"we go nevertheless; nothing but the elements shall stop us."* The communication of his design by the commanders of corps to the respective officers was received with the utmost enthusiasm. Gen. Biall was known to be in force not far off. Every one was eager for an opportunity of trial with him; most of the officers agreed to wear their sashes and feathers, and everything else demonstrative of military pride. The men had been under arms so many hours every day, that every corps manœuvred in action, and under fire of the enemy's artillery, with the precision of parade. Gen. Brown followed Gen. Scott before Gen. Ripley embarked, attended by Adjutant General Gardinor, Majors McRea and Wood, engineers, and Captains Austin and Spencer, the General's aids. A body of Pennsylvania militia volunteers, under Col. Fenton, and several hundred Indians, constituted a third brigade led by Gen. Peter B. Porter, who, throughout the whole campaign, on all occasions, nobly repelled the taunts of political opponents, and as far as it was possible for him to do, redeemed the pledge he gave in Congress, where he held a very conspicuous situation, of Canadian conquest and annexation. The whole division under Gen. Brown never exceeded three thousand five hundred men, and was reduced, in the course of the campaign, to less than two thousand; but if there be anything in national honor and military character, seldom, if ever, were a thousand lives or wounds lost or suffered with better results.

Reconnoitering the woods in advance of Scott's right, Brown's good look began, by falling in with an inhabitant and a little boy, his son, on the road to the Strait for fish, who by threats and promises were induced to accompany Adjutant-General Gardinor, ordered to go and meet the reserve of Ripley's brigade as they landed from Black Rock, and march them up to Scott's right. Major Jessup was ordered forward with the 25th infantry, to invest the Fort in conjunction with Ripley's brigade, which had not arrived when Jessup reached the station assigned to him. With Majors McRea and Wood he approached and reconnoitered the fort, which delivered some discharges from both cannon and musketry, wounding a few of Jessup's men.

Investing Fort Erie with his two brigades, Brown's good fortune commenced, by its capitulation almost without a blow, surrendered by Major Buck, of the 8th infantry, the English commander, the afternoon of the first day. If he had held out only long enough for the report of his resistance to reach Major-General Rial, entrenched at Chippewa, Brown's sword might not have been flushed with instant and bloodless triumph. Whereas, one hundred and thirty men, well provided with means of some defence, gave up a place of refuge for the Americans, in case of need, and the eventful theatre of their final triumph. One hundred and sixty prisoners with trophies were marched from Buffalo to Flatbush, the harbingers of Brown's auspicious venture. Before they could perform the first stage of their journey, while the people of the United States were celebrating the Declaration of Independence, Scott was pushed forward with his brigade to Chippewa: and, on the 4th of July, surprised General Riall's advance at Black Creek, strongly posted behind that stream.—Captain Towson, with his company of artillery, compelled the British to retire, in doing which they removed the bridge over the creek, and a small engagement ensued, which, like the whole series, attested the unusual intrepidity of the American forces. Captain Crocker, with a company of infantry, passing the creek above the bridge and pursuing the retiring enemy, before the brigade could get over, was assailed and surrounded by part of the 19th British dragoons, whom, with great self-possession and steadiness, he drove off and put to flight. This on the 4th, was the earnest of more extensive success on the 5th July, the battle of Chippewa.

The British under Gen. Riall were entrenched beyond the bridge over the Chippewa, a stream too deep for fording and surrounded by marshes, which, difficult to pass, must have been turned, at some loss of time and exposure to casualties. Why Riall did not remove the bridge, it is not easy to understand, and thus impede, retard, if not frustrate Brown's advance, or cross the Niagara and capture his supplies there; either of which seemed to be obvious means of resistance. But there were many turns in the wheel of Brown's fortune, which he pushed forward with impetuous diligence. Reaching Scott's encampment near midnight of the 4th of July, with Ripley's brigade, Brown made his disposition for a speedy attack, in which it was his good luck in the place and manner to be favored by his enemy. From early dawn of the 5th, the British assaulted Brown's pickets. General Porter, with his regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers and some hundred Indians, did not arrive till the morning of that day. In the afternoon he was ordered to proceed with them through a wood, and drive in the enemy's pickets, while ours should withdraw, and Porter also, to entice the British to follow and approach our main body. Gen. Porter with great gallantry led his men as directed, driving the enemy's light troops before him, when suddenly their whole column, encouraged to leave their entrenchments in order of battle broke upon Porter, who, unable to make head against such odds retreated, Brown said, with his men in disorder." But, upon war reason, from the events of the battle which ensued, to believe that the General unjustly depreciated the volunteer force. Riall followed Porter with great commotion of arms and clouds of dust, supposing himself the assailant by anticipating an expected attack. The place of action to which Scott with the advanced brigade was thus invited, and forthwith hastened, was a plain on the east side of the river, in front of the British entrenchments, the time about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, within a short distance of the Falls of Niagara, whose dull monotonous roar, as it were a toque or alarm bell to rouse the combatants to action, accompanied the constant explosions of cannon and rapid discharges of musketry for more than an hour at close quarters, thinning the American and more rapidly decimating the British ranks.

Major Gen. Rial had with him some seventeen hundred men, bravely led by Col. Gordon commanding the Royal Scots, the 100th regiment of infantry led by the Marquis of Tweedale, Majors Evans and Biele with detachments of the eighth regiment of infantry and nineteenth of dragoons, Captain Mecchonachie and the royal artillery, Lieutenant Colonels Pearson and Dickson of the militia, and a body of Indians. Scott was driving his men when ordered into action Towson's battery of three guns was first quickly advanced to the plain on the river front of the American camp before Scott could form. The battle began, by Towson's animated fire from the bank of the river, an officer on all occasions, prompt, judicious cheerful and effective, who enjoyed the fire and uproar of great guns. The enemy considerably outnumbering, outflanked Scott's line, and might have turned it but for one of those inspired movements which change the fortunes of crisis into greater safety and assurance, by a nearer approach to danger. Major Jessup, at the head of the 25th regiment, whose horse was shot under him, and his men falling fast on the extreme left, where he contended with the British right, ordered his firing to be suspended and his regiment to advance with the bayonet in the teeth of deadly volleys, gaining thereby a more favorable position and compelling their adversaries to retire from a log fence, behind which they stood, but by Jessup's gallant charge driven back exposed in flank as well as front fire. Major McNeil on the right, Major Leavenworth parallel to the enemy's attack, meanwhile, poured in their rapid and destructive discharges. McNeil judiciously occupied an oblique position, and delivered his well aimed shots with fatal effect; and though Capt. Towson's own gun was thrown out of action, he served with unabated ardor at the other pieces. Captain Harris of the Dragoons, which corps was not made use, of volunteered to serve out of his place, and had his horse shot under him. Major Wood, of the Engineers, also served as a volunteer. Col. Campbell, the only officer disabled, was wounded as he led the eleventh regiment into action. While it was raging, General Brown arrived and cheered the first brigade, with assurances that the second would soon come to its aid, which in killed and wounded, had lost a fourth of its numbers, yet unshrinkingly continued the action alone. The 21st regiment from Ripley's brigade, notwithstanding every exertion to get to the ground in time, did not arrive till the enemy were routed by Scott alone.

The British artillery was admirably served; but the musketry of the people to whom the use of arms is forbidden, by severe penal laws, till put in their hands as enlisted soldiers, did not, as it cannot equal that of those accustomed from infancy to handle guns; and of course more dexterous in their management. The American gunnery altogether superior to the English, the cannon, the musket, and the rifle, demonstrated its superiority that day by killing or wounding nearly two English to one American. After an hour's sanguinary contest, the British were inclined to change their uncomfortable position and try the charge, for, which the Americans were promptly prepared. But one of Towson's best directed shots blew up an ammunition wagon, silenced their battery and produced complete confusion in their ranks. Colonel Gordon, the Marquis Tweedale, severely wounded; Captain Holland, the aid of General Biall, disabled by wounds, and very large numbers amounting to a full third of their whole force killed, wounded or captured; the American troops maintaining their dauntless attitude and unremitting fire—at last as the shadows of sunset began to fall, the British broke, fled, and pursued by the victorious Americans, took shelter behind entrenchments. Just then, Captain Ritchie, with his company of artillery, and Lieutenant Hall, with part of Biddle's company, got up. Biddle and Williams, hastening up with more cannon, but arriving only to see the enemy's backs, broken and flying in disorder, leaving their dead and wounded in charge of the victors. By the British published general orders, fifty-three of the regiment of Royal Scott's were acknowledged killed, one hundred and thirty-five wounded, and thirty captured; of the Marquis of Tweedale's regiment sixty-nine killed, one hundred and thirty-five wounded; and so of the rest, though not quite so many as of those two distinguished regiments.

British general orders published at Kingston, the 9th July, by Lieutenant-Colonel Harvey, stated that Major-General Biall withdrew, having sustained a very heavy loss in killed and wounded, including a large proportion of officers. The Montreal Herald of the 12th July announced, with extreme mortification, that a severe battle had been fought in which the British were under the necessity of retreating with considerable loss. The Adjutant-General Baynes made a similar statement. The British Annual Register of the year recorded the historical avowal of a British defeat by Americans in Canada, the 5th July 1814, with the loss of one third of the number of Englishmen engaged.

Thus every British soldier was impressed with the fact, on British authority, put unquestionably before the world, that several regiments of British troops, in a fair trial of strength, in open ground, without any apology to soothe wounded national pride, were defeated by an inferior number of Americans; whose total loss killed, wounded, and missing, was 328, not much more than half the British loss, and not one American commissioned officer killed. In a fair national trial of the military faculties, courage, activity, and fortitude, discipline, gunnery, and tactics, for the first time the palm was awarded by Englishmen to Americans over Englishmen. Without fortuitous advantage, the Americans proved too much for the redoubtable English, though superior in number, therefore universally arrogating to themselves, even with inferior numbers, a mastery but faintly questioned by most Americans; no accident to depreciate the triumph of the younger over the older nation; no more fortune than what favors the bravest.

Physical and even corporeal national characteristics, did not escape comparison in this normal contest. The American, rather more active and more demonstrative than his ancestors, many of the officers of imposing figure, Scott and McNeil particularly, towering with gigantic stature above the rest, stood opposed in striking contrast to the short, thick, brawny, burly Briton, hard to overcome. A nobleman of the blood of Scotland, whose daughter was afterwards selected to continue the illustrious race of the Duke of Wellington, to whose eldest son she was married, the Marquis of Tweedale, with his sturdy short person, and stubborn courage, represented the British. Scott, with his much loftier form, more alert and more ostentatious bravery, was the American type. Even the names betokened at once consanguinity and hostility. Scott, McNeil, and McRae, against Gordon, Hay, and Machanichie. And the harsh Scotch nomenclature, compared with the more euphonous savage Canada, Chippewa, Niagara, which latter modern English proscribed has corrupted from the measure of Goldsmith's Traveller:

Where wild Oswego spreads her swamps around,
And Niagara stuns with thundering sound.

Two unfortunate young men, a captain and a lieutenant, sterdy if not gigantic, distinguished, (one of them the son of a respectable member of the war party in the House of Representatives with us,) in Brown's official despatch, as wanting spirit, were the rare exceptions to the general rule, and there was reason to doubt the justice of that severity. With these exceptions every officer and man, inspired by their admirable leaders, fought as if the fate of the day depended on each one. Brigadier General Scott, Majors Leavenworth, Jessup, and McNeill, Captains Crooker, Towson, Harrison, and Austin, (Brown's aid.) Lieutenants Wörth and Watts (the aids of Scott,) were immediately brevetted; Captain Harrison, not only for active bravery, but more difficult passive endurance. Severely wounded by a cannon ball, he preserved his serenity and refused all help till the enemy was beat. Worth, the handsome and gallant lieutenant of that day, is the Major General who has realized its martial promise by numerous feats of soldiership, and now with General Scott in Mexico swells to a volume of fame the page unfolded at Chippewa.

The battle known by that name has never been appreciated as it ought to be. Mankind, impressed by numbers and bloodshed, regard the second more extensive battle near the Falls of Niagara, on the 25th of the same month, between the same parties with British reinforcements, known as the battle of Bridgewater, as more important than its precursor. So Jackson's sanguinary defeat of the English attacking him the 8th of January, has unjustly eclipsed his most masterly preliminary attack of them the 23d December, on which the battle of New Orleans, and perhaps the sequel of the war, depended. The victory of Chippewa was the resurrection or birth of American arms, after their prostration by so long disuse, and when at length taken up again by such continual and deplorable failures, that the martial and moral influence of the first decided victory opened and characterized an epoch in the annals and intercourse of the two kindred and adjoining nations, whose language is to be spoken as their institutions are rapidly spreading throughout most of mankind. Fought between only some three or four thousand men in both armies, at a place remote from either of their countries, the battle of Chippewa may not bear vulgar comparison with the great military engagements of modern Europe.

But few better judges, less disposed to either flattery or partiality, have pronounced on its merits, than Wilkinson, a man of education, military knowledge, and unusually intimate with the commanders who superceded him in those fields, and, as he thought, robbed him of their renown. He described it as an obstinate contest, fought on a plain, and in direct order, whose simplicity presented few occasions for display of tactical skill: literally a trial of strength and courage, breast to breast, in which the American arms triumphed. Brigadier General Scott led his corps to the attack with conspicuous galantry, in which he was wounded by three field officers, Majors Jessup, Leavenworth and McNeil, of whom it is no disparagement of the General to say, that they were his inferiors in naught but the accidental circumstance of rank. The contest for glory was arduous and uniform, from the ranks to the brigadier. But it was Major Jessup's fortune to be most closely engaged: pressed in front and flank, he found it necessary to appeal to the bayonet and his antagonists recoiled." The charm of British military invincibility was so effectually broken by a single brigade, as that of naval supremacy was by a single frigate, as much as if a large army or fleet had been the agent.

FROM BOSTON.—Boston, July 21, 1852.—The steamer Admiral brings us St. John, N. B., papers to the 19th inst. The Morning News, of that date says, that "an swarm of English cruisers are about to light down upon the fleet of lawless fishermen that infest their waters from the land of notions."

The Halifax Morning Chronicle gives a list of the vessels that are to cruise on this service in British American waters during the present summer. It includes one frigate of seventy guns; the brig Sappho, twelve guns; steam sloops Devastation and Buzzard, each six guns; steam sloop Janus, four guns, besides one brig, three brigantines and eight schooners—making a total of nineteen armed vessels to be engaged in this service.

Daniel Webster arrived here to-day from Franklin, N. H. He is at the Revere House, and it is said, closeted with Mr. Crompton, the British Minister.

The St. John's News says that Mr. Webster is about to visit that city, and that a British steam frigate has been offered to him for a cruise in the St. Lawrence for the benefit of his health.

Immense quantities of liquor are being sent out of the city, preparatory to the enforcement of the liquor law.

The Liver Pills.

THE Liver Pills of Dr. M'Lane were first used by him, exclusively in his own practice. So efficacious were they in all cases of Liver complaint, that they became famous, and attracting the attention of the medical faculty, passed into general use. They act with certainty and regularity; the patient almost immediately feels the dispersion of his disease, and is gradually restored to health. With some the effect is almost miraculous, frequently experiencing immediate relief, after having, for months, resorted to drugs and medicines of another description in vain. Diseases of the Liver are very common in this country, and are often frightful in character. Those who experience any of the premonitory symptoms of this dangerous and complicated disease, should at once procure a box of Dr. M'Lane's Pills, and perhaps, thereby, be saved a world of misery.

This great remedy may be had from most Druggists and Merchants, in town and country, and by the sole proprietors.

J. KIDD & CO.

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F. S. Cleaver's "Prize Medal Honey Soap."

THE peculiar and prominent excellencies of "Cleavers Prize Medal Honey Soap," have been so fully and frequently adverted to, and their useful and agreeable qualities so often pointed out, that a minute recapitulation of them would seem to be a mere matter of useless detail. Combined with the numerous advantages derived from its use, the fact should not be overlooked, or disregarded, that it is beyond all doubt, the cheapest article of the kind ever offered to the lovers of comfort, the trading community, and the public at large.

For sale retail at all Dispensing Drug Stores, and wholesale only by the agents for Pittsburgh and its vicinity.

J. KIDD & CO., 60 Wood street.

S. M KIER—And now as to your Petroleum. I thought as I had delayed writing so long, it would be well to wait until I had "somewhat to write." When I first offered the oil for sale, the people thought it was perhaps like the quack patent preparations of the age, and so felt but little disposed to buy. But I gave it to some on trial, and persuaded some to buy, until I got them to test its medical powers. It soon began to cure the deaf and lame, &c. A man who had been blind for eight years, was persuaded to try its virtues, and when he had used but three bottles, he could see across the room, and clearly distinguish the color of cloths, &c., while his health was otherwise much improved. His blindness appears to have been the result of a very inveterate case of Scrofula. Much more might be said of the healing powers of Petroleum. But let it suffice to say that it has obtained an extended popularity in this country. I have sold all that you gave me, and might have sold a hundred bottles more. M. SIMMBAUGH.

SENECHAM FALLS, Wisconsin, March 16, 1852.

Nelson's First Premium DAGUERREOTYPES.

Post Office Building, Third Street.

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