"Are you not David Baird, the weaver?"

"I am," said David.

"Then," continued the letter-carrier, "pay me the twenty-two pence, and, if it is not right, they will return your money to the post-office.

"Twenty-two pence!" repeated David, ashamed to confess his poverty.

"One shilling ten pence!" said the wife. "We have money which money by us, good man."

"Tut, a candle," said the letter-carrier, bursting in the house, "and hunt up what you have."

David was pushed to the extremity. "We have none," said he; "we have no money to buy a candle!"

"Lord bless me!" said the letter-carrier, and gave David his younger fourpence to fetch half a pound of candles. David and his wife knew not what to think, and the letter man shook the wet from his hat. In a few minutes the candles came, and the letter was put into David's hand.

"Open it, can't you?" said the letter man.

"Is it for me?" inquired David again.

"It is," replied the other, impatiently; "what a fuss it takes to open a letter!"

"Is this all?" exclaimed David, taking out a bill for one hundred pounds.

"Oh!" sighed the wife, "if, after all, it should not be for us! But read the letter, David!" and David read as follows:

"Sir—Yes, David Baird, the weaver of ———, and son of the late David Baird Marden-on-Wear, lineal descendant of Sir David Baird, Monkshaughton Castle, county of York, and sole heir to Sir Peter Baird, of Monkshaughton aforesaid, lately deceased, are requested to direct Mr. Dennis, solicitor, at York, as soon after the receipt of this as possible. It will be necessary for you to bring your family with you; and, to cover travelling expenses, you will receive enclosed a bill for one hundred pounds, payable at sight.

"I have the honor to be, sir, your humble servant,

"J. SMITH,

"For Mr. Dennis."

"Sure enough," said David, "David Baird of Marden-on-Wear was my father."

"O, O, O!" chuckled out little David, as he hopped about behind the group, "a hundred pounds and a castle!"

"Heaven be praised!" ejaculated the wife, while she hugged the baby in her arms."

"And," continued David, "the Great Sir David Baird was our ancestor, but we never looked for anything from that quarter.

"Then the letter is for you?" asked the man.

"It is. Please Heaven to make us thankful for it," said David, seriously; "but," hesitated he, "you want the money.

"No," said the letter carrier, going out. "I'll call for that to-morrow."

"Bolt the door after the man; this money requires safe keeping.

"Mend the fire!" said the mother; and her son David put on the shovel full of coals, and stirred up the embers.

"Kiss me, my children!" exclaimed the father with emotion; "kiss me, and bless God, for we shall never want bread again!"

"Is the house on fire?" screamed Mary, at the top of the stairs, "for there is such a blaze!"

"We are burning a mould candle!" said Judith, "and such a big fire!"

"Come here, Mary," said the father; and Mary slipped down stairs wrapped in an old cloak.

"Father's a rich man! we're all rich—and shall live in a grand castle!" laughed out young David.

"We shall have coats, and blankets, and stockings and shoes!" cried little Joey, all alert, yet still remembering his frost-bitten feet.

"We shall have beef, and plum-pudding!" said Susan.

"We shall have rice-pudding every day!" cried Neddy.

David Baird was again distracted. But how different were his feelings; he could have done a thousand extravagant things—he could have laughed, cried, sung, leaped about, nay rolled on the floor for joy. But he did none of these—he sat calm, looked almost grave. At length he said, "Wife, send the children to bed, and let us talk over this good fortune together."

"You shall have your Sunday clothes on to-morrow," said the happy mother, as she sent them up stairs. To bed they went, and after a while laughed themselves to sleep. The father and mother smiled and wept by turns, but did not sleep that night.

HERNHUT, THE ORIGINAL SETTLEMENT OF THE MORAVIANS.

Hernhut itself is a neat, modern looking little town, of about 1,100 inhabitants. It is, like most German modern towns, built with streets crossing at right angles, and of white houses. In a spacious square stand the little inn, the meeting house, the Single Brethren's house, and other buildings belonging to the community. The Single Sisters' house stands also near, facing the lower, or rather front of the church. Many private families live in their own separate houses. All is extremely neat, clean, and profound quiet. Few people are, at any time, seen going to and fro; and such a thing as a child playing in the street is not to be seen. In respect to education, they are very strict in their notions; and children like John Wesley, are probably "taught to fear the rod, and cry softly." At all events they are not allowed to play in the street, and you hear so little of them playing anywhere, that you would be quite inclined, did you not meet some under the care of nurses in walks and gardens, to believe there were none; or (as was actually the case here once) only one child born in the year! A profound silence hovers over the whole place, and it is amazing that so many active persons should go forth to all parts of the world, from a centre which seems the very centre of the realms of sleep. They call it, themselves, life in stillness. We went through the Brethren's and the Sisters' house, and were much pleased with the quiet and neatness of everything. It was interesting to see in both houses persons who had been into distant and very different parts of the world—into the hottest and coldest regions—in the missionary cause; and the children of missionaries, who had been born amongst the Caffres or the Esquimaux. Each community had its common dining room, where they all dined, but at three different tables, each at a different rate of charge, so as to accommodate all persons. Poverty among them is no disgrace, except as the result of indolence or imprudence. Each community has also its prayer room and assembling room. Music is much cultivated amongst them; and we observed in every room appropriated to public or private worship an organ or a piano, and in every sitting room that we entered was a violin, a guitar, or flute. It was amazing to see the sleeping room of the women, which, like the dining room, was for general use, and stocked with a host of little German beds, each for one person. The women, in their little white muslin caps, had a certain resemblance to Friends, but were distinguished into married or unmarried by the ribands which tied their caps, being of different colors. The young girls had deep red; the unmarried women, pink; the married women, blue; and the widows, white or gray. In the Brethren's house is a very excellent collection of stuffed birds, and other objects of natural history, which missionaries from other countries have enriched. Their church very much resembles a Friend's meeting house; there are no pews but plain benches: the men and women, like the Friends, sitting apart. They had a chair and desk for the preacher, and an organ, distinguishing the place from a meeting house of Friends. Indeed, an intense love of music, and preach and pray, and sing at stated times and hours. We were admitted to one of their private singing meetings, and were surprised to see the person who presided give out the hymn sitting, and the whole company singing in the same position. They have, too, their love-feasts, in imitation of the Agapæ of the early Christians, at which tea and buns are handed round. All who entertain any enmity against each other are earnestly warned to absent themselves from these meetings till they have rooted the offence from their hearts. At the close of the holy communion, each brother renews his pledge of faithfulness to the Lord, and gives his hand upon it to his fellow the brethren kiss one another, and the sisters also do the same among themselves. * * * They may contract marriage by mutual agreement, under the approbation of the elders; but they also frequently resort to the lot to determine them: and nothing is more common than for a missionary to send home, requesting them to choose him a wife, who is thus selected. The damsel on whom the lot falls has the liberty decline the match, if she pleases; but, as it is regarded as a clear indication of the will of Providence, it is generally cheerfully acquiesced in; and a young woman will at once prepare herself, in being chosen, to go North or South—to the sandy fields of Labrador, or the burning deserts of Africa. The Hernhuters declare that scarcely an instance has been known in which these marriages have not been completely happy ones.—*William Howitt's Rural and Domestic Life of Germany.*

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAS. BUCHANAN,

Subject to the decision of the Democratic National Convention.

The Daily Morning Post.

PHILLIPS & SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1843.

☞ The Gazette fully endorses the truth of our remark, that masonry flourishes as luxuriantly as ever, notwithstanding the fifteen years war of its opponents upon it. And what is the cause of this? we would ask the Gazette. Certainly not because the Antimasons lacked the power to check its progress. Year after year the county has been carried by the rallying cry of antimasonry, and the honest men who gave credence to and were deceived by the "raw head and bloody bones" stories of the leaders, have waited patiently for those to whom they had given their votes, to take some measures for the suppression of the masonic order. But they waited in vain; when once in office the speculators in political antimasonry thought no more of the horrors of the "blood-stained order;" they had used the humbug to reach the goal of their wishes, and they joined their masonic friends in a hearty laugh at the credulity of the honest country people. This has been the way that Antimasonry has cajoled the people of this county for the last fifteen years. Corrupt and mercenary politicians of all parties flocked to its ranks and received its favors; masons, high, adhering masons, had the impudence to ask its support, and, wonderful to tell, they were chosen as choice instruments to put down the order to which they belonged! As might be supposed, nothing was ever done by these men in opposition to the institution they affected to loathe; or if any thing was attempted it was of so violent and lawless a character, as to startle all well-disposed men, and to rebound upon its projectors. Is it any wonder, then, that the honest country people, should become disgusted with the conduct of their leaders, who have so long "kept the word of promise to their ears and broke it to their hopes," and give up in despair the object for which they joined the party. As we said yesterday, if the antimasons had honest leaders, they might hold together a little longer; but with a mason at the head of their principal organ; a mason representing them in the Senate, and a horde of hungry office-seekers asking their favors, and jealous of all rivals, they despair of ever accomplishing any thing. That the statements we have made are facts, the editors of the Gazette very well know, and their admission of the present strength of masonry is sufficient proof, that after all their triumphs, Antimasonry has effected nothing to carry out the principles on which it was organized.

THE MISSOURI STANDARD.—This is the title of a new democratic paper lately established in St. Louis, Mo., by Lynde Elliott, Esq., formerly of Washington, D. C. It is conducted with energy and talent, and sustains the true principles of Democracy. The task the editor has undertaken is one that will require all his talents and all his efforts—for besides combating the federalists, he has to wage war with the Missouri Reporter, a paper professing to be democratic, yet advocating all the bank paper heresies of the Whigs. As such labor as this is very acceptable to that party, the Reporter will not want for their aid and patronage to enable it to extend the schism thro' the democratic ranks of Missouri, which it has created in the city of St. Louis. We trust, however, that its dangerous purposes cannot be accomplished. The Democrats of Missouri have been uniformly right on the bank question; they have been ahead of other sections of the party on the subject of Anti-Bankism. The Legislature of Missouri has been more chary of chartering banks than that of any other State—and the Democrats there are not likely to retrograde into bastard or bank democracy, with all the examples afforded by the explosion of the paper system in other States. The Standard cannot fail to be eminently useful in checking the progress of the erroneous opinions so shamelessly put forth by the Reporter—and we heartily wish the editor success in his efforts to disseminate true democratic principles.

A SHOCKING CASE.—The Baltimore Sun states that on Friday, two young girls, Louisa Banks, about 15 years of age, and Emily Abey, aged about 12 or 13, were brought before Justice Tase, charged with having stolen the sum of $45 from Mr. Edward Abey, (father of Emily,) who keeps a store on William street. It appears that after they had taken the money from the drawer of Mr Abbey's store, they proceeded to purchase largely fine dresses; and to aid in paying the milliner for manufacturing them, Emily afterwards abstracted $5 more, which led to the discovery of where the other had gone. Before the discovery was made, however, Louisa Banks (according to the testimony of Emily) suggested the idea of procuring arsenic to put in the coffee of Mr. A. The poison was obtained, but fortunately the threat was never carried out. This shocking and unnatural robbery and threat to murder, caused the magistrate to hold them to bail to stand trial at the October term of the Baltimore City Court.

A DISCOVERY OF AN ORIGINAL PICTURE BY RUBENS has been recently made in England. It was sold in Sheffield for 1s. 9d. but when its authorship became known offers as high as three hundred and fifty guineas were made and refused. The picture consists of a fine female figure, standing on a car drawn by a lion. One child nestles in her bosom, others cling to her robes, others follow her car, while one rides on a lion. Several other rotund little ones, with cherub wings, fly about her. The style of the painting, and some other internal evidence, have satisfied several eminent connoiseurs that it is a genuine Rubens; and this is confirmed by an old etching of the picture, which is called "The Triumph of Christianity, by Rubens."

A NEW MODE OF CHURNING.—*Lightning going through a man into a Churn of Milk.*—We learn from the Belfast, Me. Journal, that on Sunday week a violent shower of hail, accompanied with lightning, occurred in Freedom and its immediate vicinity. Large quantities of window glass were broken in Freedom and Knox. In Unity, a house owned and occupied by Mr. Benj. Douglas, was struck by the lightning and very much shattered. Mr. Douglas, who was in the house at the moment, was struck on his side by the fluid, which descended his legs, and left him *through* one foot, and through the boot upon the other foot, both boots being torn off his feet. Although severely injured, Mr. D. will recover. His wife and four children were near him at the time, but escaped injury. The lightning then entered the churn, in which the family preserve their cream, and made butter of the cream in it as effectually as an hour's churning would have done.

MR. A. CATHCART has been appointed a travelling Lecturer by the Abolitionists of this city. Does he intend to travel to the *South*, or will he employ his time reforming the morals of the inhabitants of our local Hayti? If Mr. C. is seriously desirous to improve the condition of the colored population, he can find enough to do without leaving the bounds of our city.

☞ Walworth County, Wisconsin, is stated in a letter to the Southport Telegraph to have 20,000 acres of wheat, which will yield at least twenty bushels to the acre, or $100,000. The yield will be very large.

THE BOSTON POST and THE GLOBE are engaged in a warm controversy arising out of the appointment of Mr. Henshaw to be Secretary of the Navy. The editor of the Post, in reply to an impeachment of his democracy, appeals to his brethren of the Democratic press with whom he exchanges, to say whether he has not "labored constantly, zealously for the cause of Democracy, in his State, and throughout the country?" As we have been in receipt of Mr. Greene's paper for many years, we are able to speak to this question, and we are happy in bearing testimony to his faithful and fearless advocacy of republican doctrines. We have always looked on the Boston Post as one of the very best democratic papers in the Union—of the soundness of its principles we never have entertained the slightest doubt—and the manner in which it is conducted, has made it, perhaps, the most effective paper in the country. We cannot but wonder that the democracy of the Boston Post should ever be questioned, or made for a moment the subject of controversy.

REPEAL MEETING IN PHILADELPHIA.—The Repeal Association of Philadelphia met on Monday evening last. The President read a letter from Maurice O'Connell, Esq., in answer to the invitation of the Philadelphia Repeal Association to celebrate the 4th of July with them. He states that absence from home prevented an earlier reply to their letter. He goes on to say:—

"In the course of next year, it is probable that we may be enabled to visit America; when I for one, shall feel it my duty to offer you in person my thanks for your kind and truly hospitable invitation. It is possible that we may then be enabled to congratulate one and another on the commencement of a more enlightened, and a more just system of policy with regard to Ireland. It is also possible that we may have to deplore the folly of those, who would seek to perpetuate oppression and misgovernment, while they renewed persecution and coercion towards that country; but of this you may rest assured, that it will be entirely impossible for any government to check the ardor and fervent enthusiasm which the Irish will continue to manifest in the pursuit of their constitutional rights, and that it will be equally impossible for their opponents to urge them to violence or even indiscretion, or to drive them to seek their rights by another than perfectly legal, peaceful and constitutional means. We have taught the nations of the earth already, that great constitutional victories can be won, without the burning of a cartridge, or shedding a drop of blood. We are not, we cannot be so foolish as to forget our former success, or to fail to see in the political atmosphere, the sure indications of the approaching change which must bring peace, justice and legislative independence back to Ireland. The period of their advent may be delayed, but it cannot be prevented."

The resignation of J. B. Colahan, Esq., Recording Secretary, was received. His retirement from office arises from differences growing out of the Abolition Speech of Mr. O'Connell.

The Chairman read a letter from W. Dudley, Esq., of Alexandria, county of Wexford; he describes in glowing terms, the enthusiasm in favor of Repeal exhibited by "the presbyterian clergy and their congregations, and the whole protestant gentry in the North of Ireland." In the course of his remarks, the chairman said:—

"There never before had been a time in the history of Ireland, when the people had been so united—when religious preferences had been laid aside, but now the quaker and the catholic, the presbyterian and the church of England men were all giving to each other the hand of fellowship, and pledging themselves to be a band of brothers until they could be a band of freemen.

THANKFUL FOR SMALL FAVORS.—The whig papers are making a great ado about a Revolutionary soldier, named Burdock, who is 90 years of age, and what is most astonishing, he always has been a Whig, and intends to vote for Henry Clay. This is indeed a godsend to the whigs, as they have never before found a man who fought on the American side during the Revolutionary war, who was willing to be called a modern Whig.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.—The following is given by the *Scotsman* as an estimate of the emoluments surrendered by the clergymen who seceded from the church of Scotland:—"The stipend, in the lowest class of livings in our established church, is £158 6s. 8d.; and the manse and glebe being valued on an average at £41 13s. 4d., the poorest benefice is worth £200 per annum. Where the teinds (tithes) are exhausted and do not yield £158 6s. 8d., the deficiency is supplied from the Exchequer. There were 196 outparishes where the teinds were exhausted, but yielded £255, including manse and glebe; and 470 parishes, with free teinds, yielding about £282. The average of 872 livings paid from teinds and Exchequer grants was £257, including manse and glebe. The value of the livings in town, which are paid from taxes, seat-rents, or burgh funds, may average about £350 per annum. These data being premised, the incomes given up may be estimated as follows:—

267 parochial ministers at £270 each,	£72,090
17 parliamentary do. whose stipend, we believe, is £120,	2,040
17 assistants, say £60,	1,020
164 *quoad sacra* ministers, say £125,	20,500
4 professors, say £400,	1,600
	£97,250

The aggregate of incomes surrendered may, therefore, be estimated, in round numbers, at £100,000, which is two-fifths of the whole revenue of the church. The average for each of the 469 individuals is £267. Many of the seceding ministers are among the best paid in the establishment."

GREAT FALLING OFF.—The report of the American Temperance Union, made at their annual meeting in New York, shows the following immense falling off in the importation of brandy, wine, and gin, since the last year. The report gives the importation in the first quarters of 1842 and of 1843 at the port of New York:

	1842.	1843.
Quarter casks of brandy,	1026	7
Pipes of brandy,	44	0
Half pipes of brandy,	2034	38
Butts and pipes of wine,	285	27
Hogsheads and half pipes of wine,	2318	197
Quarter casks and barrels of wine,	7042	1374
Boxes of wine,	6358	227
Pipes of gin,	1096	268
	20,193	2111

☞ The abolitionists are becoming indignant because President Tyler has not yet answered the memorial of Geo. Putnam and others, for the manumission of his slaves. Mr. Tyler had better answer before Deacon White hears of it, or the Gazette will be "into him like a thousand of brick."

PIGEON EXPRESSES.—The Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer states that, on 22d June, the intelligence despatched from Paris, by carrier-pigeons, after 6 o'clock, P. M., was in type in London before noon next day, though it was conveyed in France a considerable distance by the ordinary estatette.

The distance between Paris and London is about 250 miles, or a trifle farther than from Boston to New York; and the time occupied by the pigeon was, according to the above, 18 hours. Horse expresses have frequently been run between Paris and London in about 12 hours, thereby outstripping the pigeon six hours.

☞ Mad dogs are biting people in Charleston, S. Carolina. Are they *spotted* dogs!

☞ The enlargement of the Welland Canal is going on rapidly; there are about five thousand men employed on it. The new locks are of cut stone, 115 feet by 26.

☞ Messrs. Botts and Jones are now taking testimony at Richmond, Va., in regard to their Contested Election in Congress.

☞ The principal prize at a late target match of the New York Light Guard, was *a lock of Gen. Washington's hair*, enclosed in a locket of gold.

☞ A London paper recommends the following simple remedy against that complaint, a troublesome acquaintance:—"If he is poor, lend him some money, if he is rich, ask him to lend you some; both methods are said to be effectual."

☞ Hon. N. P. Tallmadge was at Southport, Wisconsin, on the 13th inst., and was pressed to partake of a public dinner, which he declined.

☞ The Westmoreland Republican has the following in relation to the crops in that county:—"The fall grain in this county is nearly all cut down. The crop, generally speaking is pretty good. In some places, however, the rust, it is said, has somewhat injured the wheat, particularly that which was sown late, though it is much heavier in the grain than it was last year."

☞ On the 12th instant, there were frost and ice at Ann Harbor, Michigan, and the same day at New Orleans the thermometer was 135 in the sun.

☞ Mr. Phineas Camp died in the village of Whitesborough, N. Y., aged 99 years and six months. His long life was owing, as nearly as could be learned, to an inherited vigor of constitution, temperance in eating and drinking, and an almost entire abstinence from medicine. He did not take a portion of medicine till after 80 years of age, except one during the Revolution, when the camp fever prevailed. His death was free from pain and anxiety, and he manifested intelligence until within two hours of his departure.

LATER FROM RIO GRANDE.—By letters received, bearing date 11th June, it appears that the war between the Imperialists and Rebels has commenced with fresh vigor. On the 31st of last month the Rebels, ten thousand strong, all well armed and two thirds mounted, encamped within twenty miles of the town of Rio Grande, and an attack was daily anticipated.

☞ The Savannah papers of the 16th inst., chronicle the almost final completion of the Central Railroad. On the 13th inst. a train of cars was run over the road to within two miles and a half of Macon, where a temporary depot has been erected.

KILLING.—The Richmond (Ky.) Chronicle says:—"We understand that a man named Miller was killed a few days since, on the Big Hill, by another man named Lady. They were brothers-in-law, and had, we have heard, an old grudge against each other. A gun was the instrument used in the perpetration of the deed, the parties being but a few feet apart when Lady fired."

☞ The Philadelphia Chronicle has a long article on the subject of the Democratic nomination for President, in which it is asserted that all the aspirants for that station have their respective friends, and that time will tell who will get the nomination. What a sage!

☞ Hamblin is playing at the Providence Theatre.

☞ The Democratic papers of North Carolina are confident of the election of six or seven democratic members of Congress out of the nine to be chosen.

☞ The "Magnetizer and Phrenologist" is the name of a new paper just started in Philadelphia.

☞ The trial of Abner Rogers for the murder of Mr. Lincoln, late Warden of the state prison, commenced at Boston on last Monday morning.

CAUGHT IT!—The members of the Vigilant Fire Company, Philadelphia, caught a saw fish *eighteen feet long*, while on an excursion to Cape May. By the by this thing of "going a fishing" is a pleasant business, about this time of year while the thermometer ranges from 90 to 100 in the shade. The Chronicle says that several fishing parties are getting up in this city. It would be delightful amusement; even if they would catch no saw fish they might say they *saw* some when they get home.

A PAINFUL CASE was before the Philadelphia Court of Common Pleas on Saturday. A blind father applied for the custody of his four children, while the mother appeared by counsel to prevent it. The lady proved cruel treatment of the most inhuman character, on the part of the husband, and the children expressed their horror at the bare idea of living with their father. The Court ordered that the children should be protected in their wishes, and the keeping of them was entrusted to their mother.

BEAUTIES OF BANKING.—The committee appointed to investigate the affairs of the Northampton Bank, which recently exploded, have made a statement of its condition, from which it appears that the whole amount of specie in their vaults, at the time of the collapse, amounted to 69 cents! and the whole amount of cash $2,19. After giving the statement the committee remark:—

"The committee state that they met with much difficulty and delay from the late President of the Bank, Mr. Rice, and that their statement from his withholding from them many important papers which they sought from him, may not be entirely correct. Nevertheless sufficient data was laid before the Committee to enable them to ascertain that not only has the whole capital of the bank been sunk, but that there will remain a deficit of near two hundred thousand dollars, (unless the amount of bank notes pledged should be recovered,) after all the available assets of the Bank shall have been applied. Enough has been elicited by a rigid and laborious investigation to show that the principal causes of this deplorable result originated in favoritism, evinced by permitting extensive overdrawing by some, and heavy discounts to others, many of whom were not inhabitants of this vicinity. It will appear by the annexed statement and accompanying papers, that large amounts are thus due from irresponsible individuals, a considerable portion of which is even barred by the statute of limitation. The large amount of $170,000 in notes, besides bonds and other property of the bank, have been pledged in the hands of irresponsible brokers in the Atlantic cities, as collateral securities on loans; the greater part of which notes, unwisely pledged, were surreptitiously thrown into market, and thus an enormous responsibility created, for which the bank received no equivalent. The cash account, as stated on the books of the bank, shows a deficit of $23,070; the bond and note account of $17,577 73; the bills discounted account $16,352 52, and drafts $5090—all this was incumbent on the President to explain, but he has refused to do so. The Committee, after annalyzing the assets of the Bank, and setting them down on their real worth, make the probable deficit amount to the enormous sum of $400-982 51!

"MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN."

We have received a letter from Wrightsville, in York Co., Pa., under date of the 16th inst., which states that a Mr. Lynch, (formerly of Havre de Grace, but more recently of Ohio,) reached Wrightsville some eight or ten days before, stating that he was sick and impoverished, and expressing a desire to get to his home at Havre de Grace. The letter says that he met with no sympathy, and that he started on the tow path of the canal. He was unable, however, to proceed but a few rods from the village, and found shelter in the hut of a colored man, where he died during the following night. It is added that the black, after an ineffectual attempt to collect something from the villagers for the decent burial of the body, was obliged to act as coroner, jury and sexton, and carrying the body to the river side, made a grave for it at the foot of the tow path bank, where it now lies.—*Balt. American.*

FLORIDA.

The St. Augustine News of the 15th inst. has the following from a correspondent, descriptive of the attractions of the Territory:

INDIAN RIVER, July 3.—This noble sheet of water is now constantly whitened by the sail of the emigrant in pursuit of land, and the stillness of its solitude broke by the splash of the oar and the merry song of the boatman. At night the camp-fire of the adventurer is kindled on its banks, preparation is made for the evening meal, and, amid conversation and laughter, the toils of the day are lost in sleep. Refreshment ensues, and the morning finds them on their way, vigorous in frame and sanguine in spirit—Game abounds on its banks—the deer break through the dense growth of margin of the river, and gaze upon the visitor—the curlew gives their short whistle and wing their flight from the near approach of the intruders; and the wild ducks, quietly feasting on the grass, take note of your approach and remove, perhaps to a spot more secure. Splash, splash, goes the water—that's the mullet jumping at the prospect of being caught by you, or, perhaps, exercising its utmost activity to escape a hungry bass. If you are furnished with a harpoon or any barbed piece of iron, why you supply your voyage with fresh fish every day, and thus progress until the desired spot is found.—Oysters are the staple of the stream—banks are as numerous as though an improvident Legislature had created them, although they never suspend payment or protest a draft for want of funds. The lands North and South of Fort Pierce are rapidly filling up—and thus far, with the exposure of boating, felling timber, planting, and the thousand troubles of an emigrant's life, every man is in the enjoyment of the best of health—doctors being at a discount, and forming the least useful article on the River.

A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce writes in very indignant terms from Canada, relative to what he calls an outrage, which is annually committed at Sherbrooke, within her Majesty's dominions, by a celebration of the 4th of July, more than once resulting in a riot. The Journal replies to this complaint by the following anecdote, which is amusing in itself, as well as good in its application. Thirty years ago, there lived in the town of Milford, Ct., an old man named Treat, who from his attachment to King George the 3d, was commonly called King Treat. He possessed a handsome estate, lived moderately, seldom indulging in any excess, save once a year,—on the 4th of June, the birth day of his Sovereign, to whom he was devotedly attached, and towards whom his loyalty knew no bounds. On every recurrence of the anniversary of that happy event, King Treat was wont to parade, on some conspicuous point in the neighborhood of his habitation, the cannon with which he had provided himself for this sole occasion, and, at frequent intervals, to fire salutes in honor of the day. Nor did he omit the exercise of a liberal hospitality. Notwithstanding his personal loyalty, he bore no malice toward the rebel citizens of the Republic, but received with an eager and cordial welcome all who chose to partake of his abundant cheer. Nor did he ever encounter the slightest molestation from any one. Nobody cared for his entertaining monarchical sentiments, or apprehended any danger from his proclaiming them, even with the roar of cannon. It is not from opinions based on error, that danger is likely to result to established institutions of government.

Treat never took the oath of allegiance to the Constitution of the United States, but lived and died, as he believed, a subject of the British crown. He left his property to a son of the late David B. Ingersoll, Esq., of Milford on condition that the child should be named George Rex. George Rex Ingersoll, Esq., now resides on the estate, and is a highly respectable citizen.

MEXICO.

The French Corvette La Brilliante, Com. Regnaud, arrived at Pensacola on the 4th inst., from Vera Cruz via Galveston.

We learn that the U. S. ship Vincennes, Capt. Buchanan, was at Vera Cruz on the 20th June, to sail the next day on her cruize in the Gulf. Officers and crew all in very good health.

The British Frigate Spartan, Capt. Elliott, was at Vera Cruz having on board two millions of dollars, destined for England.

The Conducta from the city of Mexico, arrived at Vera Cruz on the 18th with $900,000, mostly on English account.

Every thing was quiet in Mexico. The Yellow Fever is very bad in all the towns on the sea-board. The Yucatanese and the Mexicans have suspended hostilities—their difficulties will be amicably adjusted without Yucatan becoming independent.

The reports from Commodore Moore's Squadron now off Campeachy, are, that he has lost the greater part of his men by deaths and desertions, many were on shore sick with the vomita—and that his vessels were much damaged in his engagement with the Mexicans.

The Mexican naval forces were also in the vicinity of Campeachy, consisting of three steamers, but so indifferently manned—that they had been unable to make an attack on the Texan vessels, though it is said that Capt. Marine, at present commanding the Texan Squadron, had given Com. Moore a challenge, and the fight was to take place on the 13th ult. At all events, from what we can learn, nothing decisive has taken place, and it is certain that both parties are in a very doubtful position. Part of the Mexican land forces have returned to Vera Cruz from Yucatan, in a most deplorable condition.

GRAND INDIAN COUNCIL.

In the Van Buren (Ark.) Intelligencer of the 24th ult., we find a couple of letters, giving the particulars of an important Indian Council held in the far west.—The letters are dated at Tah-le-quah, June 10. Delegates from ten tribes had already arrived, and many more were expected—from five to eight thousand men will be present. The Cherokees and Creeks are considered the hosts, and the other tribes the guests. On Friday, June 9, the Cherokees and Creeks received the other tribes. Considerable ceremonies took place.—The tribes were seated in a row on benches; and after a few remarks from John Looney, a Cherokee, explaining the intention of the meeting, (to inculcate peace, a brotherly feeling, religion, &c.) and after its being interpreted into the several languages, the Cherokees, preceded by their chiefs, shook hands with the other tribes. One of the letters says:—"Every variety of dress can be seen here, from the well dressed person down to the almost naked Osage. Plumes and feathers are worn with profusion, and in every shape that can be imagined; handkerchiefs of every color, silver bands for the arms, head and breast medals, beads, and hunting shirts of every shape and color; in truth, I cannot give you any correct idea of the great variety of dress worn by the tawny sons of the forest. We have almost as great a variety in the color of persons as we have in dress. Where nature has not given the color, paint is used to supply the deficiency. Besides the various Indian tribes, there are persons from almost every nation. Here are Germans, Irish, Scotch, English, Spanish, and various other nations, I have no doubt, if strict inquiry was made, not excepting some of the sable sons of Africa."

STRANGERS IN NAUVOO.

Since the arrest and release of Joe Smith, and his return to Nauvoo, the Mormons of that city have passed an ordinance proclaiming "that the city council, marshal, constables and city watch, are authorized and required to require all strangers in Nauvoo to give their names, former residence, for what intent they have entered or are tarrying in the city, and answer such other questions as the officer shall deem proper or necessary; and for a failure or refusal on the part of strangers to give the desired information, they shall be subject to the penalty of the ordinance concerning 'vagrants and disorderly persons,' passed November 13th, 1841. And the aforesaid authorities are further required to hail and take all persons found strolling about the city at night, after nine o'clock, and before sunrise, and confine them for trial, unless they give a good and satisfactory account of themselves, or offer a reasonable excuse for being thus caught out after nine o'clock.—The aforesaid authorities are also required to enter all hotels, or houses of public entertainment, and such other habitations as they may judge proper, and require the inmates to give immediate information of all persons residing in said hotel or habitation, and their business occupation or movements; and for a failure, noncompliance or false information, their license shall be forfeited, if it be at a public house, and they and the transient persons subject to the penalties as before mentioned. And it is further ordained, that if any of the aforesaid officers shall refuse or neglect to do their duty as required by this ordinance, they shall be find one hundred dollars, and be broke of office."

☞ "Get out of the way, old Dan Webster," is the newest tune we have heard lately.—*Bost. Post.*

"Take your time, Virgin Heifer," has since appeared.—*Barre Gazette.*

HINTS TO PARENTS AND RICH MEN.

We lately noticed a munificent act on the part of Mr. Potter, of Princeton, (N. J.) in presenting his four children with $200,000 each on the 4th of July. This is said to be the second act of the kind on the part of Mr. P. We need no better proof of the sound sense and kindly heart of Mr. Potter. When parents have fortunes to bequeath to their children, it is much better to divide them *before* death. We have frequently observed with pain the ill feelings engendered in families where children expect fortunes from their parents, and are obliged to await their demise before they can realize them. A hypocritical strife takes place for the affections of the parents—those who are from home are misrepresented and prejudiced by the children at the fireside—the father is frequently persuaded to unnatural neglect of his elder born offspring by the younger members of the family, who are always present with him, and a degrading jealousy invariably disturbs the harmony of the household.

Besides this, there is, humiliating as may be the fact, a secret longing for the death of the testator, who is to enrich his heirs. The thirst for independence and riches knows no bounds, and often renders its victims callous to the ordinary feelings of human nature. The progress of time is carefully noted—the lapse of years and hours enters into the selfish calculation of the duration of human life, and every moment which protracts the delay of the rich man on the stage of life is regarded with jealous envy by his expectant heirs. We have witnessed many such scenes, and they are a part of every day history.

How much better would it be for the testator, as Mr. Potter, to distribute his fortune, while living, among his children? How much more congenial to a generous mind to see, before death, his descendants in the enjoyment of independent ease—to witness his offspring, by the aid of his own well directed bounty, rising to honorable positions in society—to behold them through the influence of character and wealth become the ornaments of their family and the benefactors of society. We know of nothing more cruel than the spectacle of a parent living in affluence, with children struggling in poverty and distress against the buffetings of the world, refusing to extend to them the least aid from his own abundant stores. These observations will apply equally well to the man of competency, as well as to the *millionaire.*—Advancing age freezes the blood and dims the eye, but why should it dry up the heart and drown all the good feelings of our nature in avarice and selfishness? Why should old age lose its sympathy with youth, and stinginess and parsimony take the place of generosity and good nature? Let us hope that the good example of Mr. Potter may find imitators.—*Forum.*

GOOD LUCK IN GOOD TIME.—Some enquiries were made a few days since, by Samuel Kellogg, Esq., of Hartford, at the request of the British Consul, for the whereabouts of one Edward Benson. The person sought turns out to be an old tar, living in the town of Wethersfield, Conn., who, on hearing the anxiety respecting him, made a visit to Hartford, to ascertain why he, an old sailor, poor and unknown, should be enquired for through the public press. The Times informs us the result was in finding that he was entitled to a pension from the British government of 19 guineas a year since 1823, and six guineas a year extra for extra wounds; making upwards of two thousand four hundred dollars now due him, with an income for life of 25 guineas per year. This was of course good news to him for he was very poor and had a large family of children. He was pressed into the British service from an American whaleship, and served under Lord Nelson; was in several battles—at Trafalgar, among others—and received in different actions four or five severe wounds, so that on two occasions he was laid up in Woolwich hospital for months. He is now 74 years of age, a hale and hearty old man, contented and of good cheer, with many of the characteristics of his craft. His money falls upon him at a time when he needs it, and will make an easy berth for the old sailor as his barque drifts the downward stream of life. It seems that there is justice enough in England to provide something for those sailors wickedly and wrongfully impressed by her, after having been riddled with bullets in her war. Mr. Kellogg promptly laid the particulars of Mr Benson's circumstances before the British consul, and will undoubtedly kindly assist in getting the money which is his due.—*New Haven Register.*

☞ The running of Henry C. Loe against Dixon H. Lewis in District III of Alabama, gives rise to considerable sport: the former being the tallest, and the latter the broadestman in the State—latitude against longitude—high standing against solid standing, speed against bottom.

Commercial Matters.

ALABAMA.—The New York Sun has the following:

"The condition of Alabama is at present attracting attention. Various statements have been published, which have magnified her liabilities and diminished her resources, and although Alabama has always met her engagements with commendable promptness, she has ever been classed among the defaulting states. The market price of her stocks, the five per cents offered at 60, is far below its value. The state has cancelled a considerable portion of her bonds, destroyed two and a half millions of her State Bank circulation, and laid a tax on her citizens producing $150,000 beyond her expenses, which has been paid cheerfully. She has refused her portion of the public lands, and declared her ability and determination to meet every engagement. The funds are already on deposite in this city to pay the interest up to, and including next January, and her banks have enough specie to meet that due in 1844, besides eight or nine millions of good debts to be collected, and the surplus of her state tax.

THINGS AND TIMES IN MOBILE.—The Mobile Herald thus humorously describes that place during this hot weather:

"There was no fight, robbery, murder, defalcation, runaway cases, (either single or double) yellow fever, insanity or conversions in the political world yesterday, that we could hear of. In fact there was 'no nothing,' if we except a few cases of scared people who imagine they had the influenza. We hope sincerely that Mobile won't get much duller than it is, for should it become so, we can't tell what will become of us—unless we all wilt away into the gutters, and remain in that state (liquid) until the stragglers from the north return next fall, when our respective friends can scoop us up with a spoon."

Port of Pittsburgh.

Reported by Sheble and Mitchell, General Steam Boat Agents, No. 5, Market st.

SEVENTEEN INCHES WATER IN THE CHANNEL.

ARRIVED.

Belmont, Poe, Wheeling.

DEPARTED.

Mingo Chief, Devenny, Cincinnati.
Oella, Bowman, do.

All Boats marked thus (*) in the above list, are provided with Evans's Safety Guard.

☞ The Michigan and Cleveland, Beaver Packets, have laid up. The Warren now runs as a daily packet between this port and Beaver.

MANIFESTS.

Steamer BELMONT, Poe, from Wheeling—63 hhds. tobacco, 24 sacks wool, 47 casks bacon, 38 hhds sugar—H. & P. Graff, John A. Roe, W. & J. F. Kelley, I. Dickey & Co. Passengers; cabin 33; deck 5.

BAIL