

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President, FRANKLIN PIERCE, of New Hampshire.

For Vice-President, WILLIAM R. KING, of Alabama.

County Nominations.

For Assembly, THOMAS COLLINS, of Washington.

For Sheriff, AUGUSTIN DUBBIN, of Washington.

Commissioner, JACOB R. STULL, of Richland.

Auditor, JOHN A. MCCONNELL, of Clearfield.

Coroner, CAMPBELL SHERIDAN, of Johnstown.

Death of Col. Searight.

It is our painful duty to record the death of Col. Wm. Searight, our late candidate for Canal Commissioner...

"We stop the press, after having printed off some of our papers, to perform a most painful duty—to announce the death of Col. WILLIAM SEARIGHT, of this county, who had been confined to his bed over five weeks with chronic diarrhoea, which baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians in the country, and terminated Mr. SEARIGHT'S existence this morning about 7 o'clock.

Again has the unerring dart of death been aimed at a shining mark, and cut down one of the purest and best of men, and one whose death will cause a gloom to hang over the community at large. Although of humble fortune, his untiring energy and perseverance supplied the place of a patrimony; and by his moral worth he rose to command a position in society that few men attain.

His remains will be placed in their last resting place at the Grace Church burying ground near his late residence, on to-morrow, at 3 o'clock, P. M., by the Masonic Fraternity, of which he was an honored and esteemed member. We deeply sympathize with his family and relatives in their irreparable loss, and offer them the condolence of the community."

The State Convention.

The State Convention re-assembles at Harrisburg, next Thursday, 24th inst., to place in nomination a candidate for the Supreme Bench to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. R. Coulter, and to nominate a candidate for Canal Commissioner to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Col. Searight.

Mr. Hugh Kirkland and another of the same stripe, both proselytes of Joe Barker, late Mayor of Pittsburgh, have been preaching in Hollidaysburg and Johnstown, for some days past, against the Catholics. At both places serious fears were entertained for a fuss. Happily, however, but little disturbance took place.

Lynde Elliot, Esq., has retired from the editorial department of the Pittsburgh Union. He has conducted the paper well and proven himself an efficient writer. He has our best wishes for success in whatever he may engage. The paper will be conducted by the remaining proprietors, and continue to be as formerly—an excellent one.

Roll on the Ball.

Some day next week a "Pierce and King pole" will be raised at the foot of Plane No. 4, by the enthusiastic Democracy of Washington township. A tremendous gathering will be on the ground. The "New Hampshire Volunteer" will have a large majority in this county, the declarations of the gentleman in Summerhill township to the Hollidaysburg Whig that 29 Democrats in that township were for Scott, to the contrary notwithstanding. Speaking of those 29, reminds us of the fact that we have seen such a statement in several whig papers accompanied by the assertion that Cambria is good for Scott.

The "Mountain Democracy" have several objections against Gen. Scott, which must deter every member of the Democratic party from casting a vote for him. They are well aware of the fact that every war in which Gen. Scott gained a laurel was declared by a Democratic administration, supported by the same and condemned in strong terms by the whig party. The Mexican war was stated to be by the whig press, an unjust, accursed, bloody, iniquitous, God-abbored and damned war!

and help to roll on the Chippewa ball."

It is a great pity, so it is, that "one and all" of the whig party did not try to roll on the ball during the war of 1812-14, instead of saying as Josiah Quincy, a prominent whig did, "If the legions of Great Britain were thundering at the gates of the Capitol, I would not vote a dollar for supplies to the American Army." Gen. Scott must clear himself of Native Americanism before the "Mountain Democracy" can vote for him. He has been in favor of excluding all foreigners from the rights of citizenship, and again in favor of debaring all aliens from the right to vote except such as shall have served in the army or navy two years.

On Sunday forenoon the house of Mrs. Teresa Scanlan, three miles east of this place, was broken into by some person or persons while the family were at church at Lorette, and robbed of gold and silver to the amount of \$200, and an old fashioned English watch, silvercapped, with steel chain and key attached. An entrance was made into the house through the second story window by means of a ladder, and the house ransacked from cellar to garret; the bed clothes strewn over the floor, and contents of trunks, boxes, bureaus, &c., scattered around.

The Whig Conferees of this Congressional district, composed of Somerset, Cambria, Blair and Huntingdon Counties, met at the summit on Saturday last, and after balloting 63 times nominated Dr. JOHN McCULLOUGH of Huntingdon. Dr. McC. was beaten two years ago by Hon. Andrew Parker, and it is to be presumed that he was nominated merely for the purpose of making the amende honorable to him since the district has become so largely whig.

The Conferees from the counties of Westmoreland, Armstrong and Indiana, met at Saltsburg on the 4th inst., and nominated for Congress, AUGUSTUS DRUM, Esq., of Indiana. Mr. Drum is a gentleman of unquestioned ability, both as a lawyer and public speaker, and he will take a position in the Pennsylvania delegation in Congress that will add to his already excellent reputation and here him to be an eloquent defender of the doctrines of the Democratic party.

Nomination for Congress in the 19th District.

The names of the following gentlemen are suggested for the office of Canal Commissioner. Hon. T. Ives, of Potter county; F. R. West, Esq., of Blair; Hon. Wm. Hopkins, of Washington; John B. Bratton, Esq., of Carlisle; Wm. S. Calohan, Esq., of Canonsburg; Abner Morris, of Pittsburg.

A correspondent urges the name of REES J. LLOYD, Esq., of this county. A better Democrat and more capable, worthy man could not be found in the State.

That same old Coon "which has been for a length of time at the American House, in Hollidaysburg, on Thursday last, heard some person read an account of the victory for the democrats in North Carolina. The Standard says that after this took place the Coon never smiled again, and in the evening died of a broken heart! There are more of the same sort who will "kick the bucket" in November next.

"Take our Hat."

The Editor of the Hollidaysburg Standard has been "away down east," has purchased a supply of new type and dressed his paper in such a recherche manner as to give to it "the fatal gift of beauty." We have but a word to say.—Friend Traugh prints the best, the neatest, the spiciest, the sweetest paper in the State, and pours his weekly broadside into the whig ranks, amid cries of "no more grape, Captain Traugh." He can have our hat—yes, and coat, boots and all our old clothes. The Sentinel caves in.

Workmen are busily engaged at repairing the Court House. In many places between the bricks the mortar has fallen out, which defect is being remedied by having the entire building pointed and pencilled upon the outside.—The house will be painted and a neat iron railing placed in front, so that in a short time it will look like a Court House. The commissioners deserve much credit for their attention in this matter as it has been delayed long enough.

The Free Soilers met in Convention at Pittsburg, on Wednesday, and nineteen states were represented. Hon. John P. Hale, of New Hampshire, for President, and Hon. George W. Jolien, of Indiana, for Vice President. This ticket will aid the election of Pierce and King. The Free Soil State Convention nominated for the Supreme Bench, Wm. M. Stephenson, of Mercer county; and for Canal Commissioner, Jonas Wynman, of Philadelphia.

An attempt was made to fire the American Hotel in Hollidaysburg, on last Thursday, by some villain, who, at about 9 o'clock in the evening, had placed a box on the back porch, containing woolen, linen and cotton bed clothing, pieces of newspapers and pine sticks, and fired it. A boarder discovered the fire and it was speedily extinguished.

On the outside of this paper will be found a charming piece of poetry entitled, "Isadore" which has been handed us for publication by a lady friend. It is the production of a Baltimore lady.

A laborer named Lyach in the employ of a contractor on the Central Railroad near No. 3, was run over by the cars at that place on Monday last, and instantly killed.

Godey's Magazine for September is before us, in every respect a book worthy of support and patronage from the American people. Godey's Lady's Book for September in style of engravings, and excellence of literature one of the best numbers issued for months. Every lady should have it.

The Ebensburg "Pierce and King Club" will meet at the Court House on Thursday evening next, at which time a full turn out is expected.

Death of Benjamin Matthias, Esq. We regret to announce the death of this gentleman, which took place at his residence, in Vine street, Saturday, August 14th. He had represented the City of Philadelphia for several terms in the State Legislature, and at the time of his death was one of the State Senators from the City. He was a man of many estimable qualities, and his death will be deeply deplored by a large number of devoted friends.

Canal Commissioner. Mr. RHEY:—I notice the Democratic Papers in the different counties of the State are urging the claims of their favorites for nomination for the office of Canal Commissioner. Allow me, sir, to suggest the name of R. J. LLOYD, Esq., of Cambria County.

To those who are personally acquainted with Mr. LLOYD, it would be unnecessary to say one word in reference to his capability, honesty and devotion to his party. He is a young man whose general knowledge of business, and incorruptible honesty would peculiarly fit him for the Canal Board, and at this time I believe it especially necessary to nominate a man, whose name has not been worn out before the people by frequent applications for office.

Should Mr. LLOYD receive the nomination of the State Convention, there is not a doubt of his triumphant election, and thereby render the State doubly certain for PIERCE and KING in November next.

A CAMBRIA DEMOCRAT.

Military Renown. Listen to the spirit of the departed.—As the whig party are loud in their praises and urge nothing but military renown to favor the claims General Scott for the Presidency, we clip the following extract from a speech delivered by Henry Clay, for their especial benefit:

"Regardless of all imputations, and proud of the opportunity of free and unrestrained intercourse with all my fellow citizens, if it were physically possible, and compatible with my official duties, I would visit every State, go to every town and hamlet, address every man in the Union, and entreat them by their love of country, by their love of liberty, for the sake of themselves and their posterity—in the name of their venerated ancestors—in the name of the human family, deeply interested, in the fulfillment of the trust committed to their hands—by all the past glory we have won—by all that awaits us a nation if we are true and faithful in gratitude to Him who has hitherto signally blessed us, to pause—solemnly pause—and contemplate the precipice which yawns before us. If, indeed, we incurred the Divine displeasure; and if it be necessary to chastise this people with a rod of vengeance, I would humbly prostrate myself before Him, and implore him in his mercy, to visit our favored land with War, with Pestilence, with Famine, with any scourge other than Military Rule, or a blind and heedless enthusiasm for mere Military Renown!"

For the Sentinel.

"Mark Campbell is Dead!"

This mournful intelligence has just fell upon the ear of the surprised listener with that thrill of unexpectancy and regret that the quietly slumbering citizen listens to the startling peals of the "fire bell in the night." Yes, MARK CAMPBELL, too, has had to "pay the debt of Nature" by bowing submissiveness to the potent will of an All Wise and Beneficent God. MARK CAMPBELL, whose name was ever mentioned with a pleasurable smile of countenance, while the heart glowed with the warmest emotions towards the man—with all his excellence, unsurpassed excellence, as a man, a parent, a husband, a friend and neighbor,—has obeyed the summons of our Heavenly Father, the Most High, and amidst the mourning of an affectionate, estimable and virtuous family, and the sympathetic mourning of a community of friends—has gone, and left us, for another and better world. Verily, "Death is no respecter of person!" Those whose memory we most fondly cherish, as well as those who are entitled to our most liberal commiseration, have alike to "watch" for death truly comes "like a thief in the night." How great the admonition! MARK CAMPBELL was not only a good man, but an honest man—"the noblest work of God."

The deceased was by profession an Engineer; and it is unnecessary for me here to inform the reader that he stood pre-eminently at the head of his profession. His unflinching assiduity to business, his able and correct discharge of duty, added to his bland courtesy of manner, won for him not only, under all circumstances, the friendly (I may say the marked) friendship and approval of every Superintendent, but the heart-cherished esteem of all his acquaintance—for to know him was to admire him,—and his name will be green in the memory of those he has left behind till Time shall obliterate his name by calling them, too, away. But, MARK "Thou art gone to the grave, we no longer deplore thee, Though sorrow and darkness encompass thy tomb, For the Saviour has passed thro' its portals before you, And the lamps of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom."

Reader, you have doubtless observed how the appreciating and approving eye boasts upon the good acts of men. Then, with what grateful feelings will all who beheld and know the prompt and kind action of F. R. WEST, Esq., and his two Assistants, V. PHILIPS, and J. E. CRAWFORD, Esq., cherish the remembrance of their last respects to the worthy deceased. Cars were provided for the funeral service, and every attention paid, while ever Engineer upon the Road was invited, and attended, the solemn ceremony, of conveying those esteemed remains to their final resting place. The concourse of friends was very large; and many was the sympathetic eye bedimmed with tears as they beheld forever excluded from their sight the man, who while living, had so endeared himself to them by his uniform goodness, and gentleness. NECRONICH.

Victimizing a Benedict. A couple weeks ago a young friend of ours committed the act of matrimony, and then quietly slipped off on a pleasure excursion to Niagara and the Lakes. One night last week he returned, and the day following he congratulated himself on a glorious escape from a Calatrumpanian demonstration. Fallacious idea!—Night had scarcely drawn her sable curtains, before a formidable band of juveniles appeared upon the pavement, and opened out on a tin pan orchestra. The Benedict "come down" at the first alarm, and by a trusty messenger bought the crowd off by taking them to a neighboring ale house and drenching them with beer and stuffing them with ginger-bread. So far good, but now mark ye what did betide. At the very witching hour of night, while revelling in golden dreams of the future, a sudden and alarming noise was heard. It was the rude music of the Chinese gong, the "horse-fiddle," and tin-pan combined. The effect of the first overture was electrical, and our friend capitulated as soon as circumstances would admit. What the terms were, we did not learn, but we did hear mysterious whispers about "two big pound cakes," "lots of ice cream," &c., from which we infer that it cost him a trifle for roasting before he was out of the woods!—Hollidaysburg Standard.

The Steamer Mississippi—The Fishing Question.

Boston, Aug. 12. The St. Johns papers of yesterday, per steamer Admiral, state that the U. S. steamer Mississippi fired a salute on Monday, and that Commodore Perry was received by a guard of honor. The news states that an American Revenue Cutter was cruising about the Fishing Grounds, giving warning to American fishermen who were within limits. A dinner and ball is to be given to the officers of the Mississippi. Twelve large American vessels were at anchor in the harbor of St. John. The Mississippi will proceed to Halifax, and probably to St. John, New Foundland, and return to New York about the first of September. Commodore Perry and Captain Adams proceeded to Frederickton on Tuesday.

Parson Brownlow in Favor.

To show that the administration at Washington approves his course, parson Brownlow writes the annexed little notice: "We have been kindly and respectfully notified this week, by Mr. Webster, Secretary of State, that our paper is selected for publishing the Orders, Resolutions, and Laws, passed during the 1st Session of the 32d Congress: and also all public Treaties entered into and ratified by the United States."

The above named gentleman is the editor of a paper that is saying more hard things of Scott, than any other paper in the Union—and, as Mr. Webster has chosen him to publish the Laws and Treaties, of course he endorses his opposition to Scott, in which Mr. Fillmore no doubt heartily concurs.

Arrest of Counterfeiters by Pittsburg and Philadelphia Officers.

A DESCENT UPON COUNTERFEITERS IN MONTGOMERY CO.,—COUNTERFEITER SHOT.—On Monday, in accordance with admirable previous arrangements, a descent was made upon the principal manufactory of counterfeit paper money in Pennsylvania and we are pleased to add that a very gratifying degree of success attended the enterprise. The location of the spurious bank note factory was in Montour county, about fifteen miles from Danville. The manufactory was in a room on the second floor of the house of Dr. Geltner, a short distance from the tavern of Abraham House, the father-in-law of Geltner.

The expedition was under the direction of Mayor Gilpin, of Philadelphia, and Mayor Guthrie, of Pittsburg. The police officers selected were High Constable Hague of Pittsburg, and Captain Jacob Bennet and officers Bunting and Moser, of Phila. The police were aided by the Sheriff and two or three citizens of Montour county.

The descent, in view of the well known reputation of the men to be dealt with, was an undertaking of a desperate character; for, at the moment it was made, there were only three officers, assisted by one citizen, engaged in it.—These officers were Hague, Bennet and Moser. The police, on approaching the door, were suspected by the wife of Geltner, who gave a signal, when the counterfeiters who were in the midst of their work, turning out twos on the Harrisburg bank, instantly escaped through windows and every other place of exit, and precipitately fled to the mountains.

The officers secured Dr. Geltner, the master-spirit, but the others all escaped. Dr. Geltner had to be shot by officer Moser before he would surrender. He received two or three balls from a revolver in the region of the shoulder; his wounds, however, are not considered mortal.—He was lodged in Danville jail. The escape of his accomplices was a mishap which it was impossible to prevent under the circumstances.—There were neither men nor facilities sufficient to give prompt pursuit, and the hills and woods were so close at hand that the fugitives were in their fastnesses before they could be overtaken.

The whole of the counterfeiting apparatus and implements, consisting of the press, engraving tools, printing materials, chemical preparations, &c., were secured. The press is a complete affair. About six hundred dollars in spurious Harrisburg twos were likewise secured, with a number of other spurious bills, purporting to be of different banks.

The officers unfortunately did not get the plate of the Harrisburg counterfeit—one of the fugitive counterfeiters who jumped out of a window, taking it with him. They had the good luck, though, to recover, in the neighborhood of the scene of operations, two or three other steel and copper plates; one, that of a counterfeit on the Merchants' and Manufacturers Bank at Pittsburg; another a twenty dollar copper plate. The latter plate was an alteration from the exploded Millington Bank to the Cape May Bank; and it was again being altered to a Rhode Island Bank. One or more of the recovered plates were originally genuine, and had been stolen.

The prisoner, Dr. Geltner, is a splendid penman, and a most accomplished counterfeiter.—He fought bravely before he would give up.—He is about 28 years of age.

A party of the Marshal's officers went on a similar expedition to the same vicinity early last Spring, but failed to accomplish the object of their visit, being suspected and dogged by spies fifty miles from the place.

We copy the above statement from the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin leaving out that portion which seemed to give to the Police Department of Philadelphia undue praise in this matter. Mayor Guthrie of Pittsburg, with the Chief of Police, Mr. Hague, some weeks ago planned the capture of these noted counterfeiters, and to these officers belongs the credit. Hague brought with him the plates and counterfeit money taken, which may be seen at the mayor's office. The Philadelphia Police were only called upon to assist in the capture of the money makers.

Merited Rebuke.

The Albany Register, a Scott paper, throws the following heavy bolt at the philanthropic small fry among Whig editors, who are continually vilifying and slandering Gen. Pierce. We commend it to the notice of some folks in Pennsylvania, and particularly to our neighbor of the Herald:

"We are not among those who believe that political capital is to be made by an attempt at ridiculing Gen. Pierce's military career in Mexico, or calling in question his bravery. We have no doubt whatever of his courage, or of his disposition to discharge, faithfully and well, his duties as a military man, to the extent of his abilities, in times of battle and danger.—The fact that he fell from his horse, or that he fainted, is no proof of cowardice; and use that some of the Whig papers are making of these circumstances will, we apprehend, bring more discredit upon them than injure Gen. Pierce."

Humphrey Marshall.

They say, is going Minister to China, resigning his seat in the House—the salary of that Mission being raised from \$6,000 to \$9,000 per annum, with a \$9,000 outfit. There must be some mistake here. There is a document open before us entitled "The Constitution of the United States," not yet obsolete, however it may be practically regarded at Washington which expressly says: ART. I. SEC. 6. \* \* \* "No Senator or Representative shall, during the time for which he is elected, be appointed to any civil office which shall have been created or the emoluments thereof shall have been increased during such time."

Of course, Mr. Marshall can't have that \$18,000. It would puzzle even a Double Mileage Senator to get in under color of law. N. York Tribune.

General Pierce.

A letter from the Crawford House, White Mountains, to the New York Evening Post, says:

Among the visitors here, who came like a sudden flash of sunlight to break the monotony of a dull, misty, in-door day, was none other than the democratic candidate for the Presidency, General Pierce. His arrival was unexpected—being on his way to visit a distant friend—and he had been some hours in the house before his presence was known, except to the "familiar." When the fact was once bruited, however, everybody became eager to see the lion, especially the ladies, who are always ready, you know, with bright eyes and sweet smiles, to welcome a celebrity. As your correspondent was favored with an early and rather unexpected presentation, he found himself suddenly elevated from an agreeable obscurity into some consequence. He was even solicited to parade "the next President," as they persisted in calling him, about the drawing-room, for the particular admiration of a few friends; but neither his own modesty, nor he suspects, that of the distinguished object of so much solicitude, would allow of the arrangement.

In due time, when the dinner bell had rung, Gen. Pierce made his appearance in public, and as he walked, with a most charming married lady in Philadelphia, into the dining hall, the anxious spectators had ample opportunity to gratify their curiosity, as to how he looked.—They saw in him, a small, unpretending man, dressed plainly, in striped pantaloons and black coat, with a finely formed, intellectual head, an expressive face, and of obviously easy manners. He is a much younger looking man than I had supposed—apparently not over forty or forty-five years of age; with strongly marked features, but pleasant and vivacious. The upper part of the head, which is large and with good "phrenologies," is better than the lower, which, though not wanting force, is not so fine. He would say, not knowing who he was, that he was a clever, companionable man, but capable of strong and intense passions when aroused.

General Pierce talks with ease and fluency, using racy English, but in a soft, low voice, which gives you that impressions of cautiousness and reserve habitual with almost all politicians. He is exceedingly amiable and courteous, and makes friends of those who come in personal contact with him. He has none of that hauteur or mock-dignity which some men would put on in his position, and, on the other hand, none of the embarrassment and constraint of one conscious that all eyes are fixed upon his movements. He goes about freely, chatting with those who address him, in a playful and familiar way, and occasionally laughing heartily at some jest which he himself, or somebody else has related. In a word, then, he seems to be a plain, modest and sensible man, who will wear his honors, if successful, without ostentation.

The Newport Difficulty.

Correspondence of the Boston Post.

Ocean House, Newport, Aug. 9th, 1852.

Outrageous attack upon a Southern—This unusually quiet village was this morning full of excitement, occasioned by an attack of waiters upon the person of E. M. Yerger, Esq., a young planter from the south. The circumstances are as follows:—On Sunday at dinner, Mr. Yerger was helping some lady friends to a dish, when a waiter attempted to take it, from his hands.—He very promptly raised the case-knife which he held, and struck the waiter's face. The waiter was taken from the room, and dinner went on as usual. The next morning, Mr. Yerger went to breakfast, and being seated, discovered a movement among the waiters, and having armed himself in anticipation of attack, he prepared for self-defence. He held a pistol in each hand, and as the mob advanced he told them that he would kill the first man who came within five feet. By this threat I believe his life was saved, for none of them dared to overstep the mark.

The cry of "Southerners" was immediately made, whereupon Col. Christy, of Kentucky, Lieut. Nelson, of the navy, Mr. Pollard, of Alabama, and many other friends of Mr. Y., came to the rescue. The mob was kept at bay by Mr. Yerger's pistols until he was surrounded by his friends; he was thus deprived of the use of his arms, and the mob closed upon him. A pistol was wrested from his right hand, the guard tearing his finger severely. The waiter who got possession of the pistol made several attempts to fire upon Mr. Yerger, but was prevented from fear of killing some one of his accomplices. Mr. Yerger was taken from the room by his friends, *vi et armis*, and the waiters were soon expelled by the remaining southerners. They gathered, however, in another part of the house, and being in number about a hundred, created great consternation among the ladies.

Mr. Yerger was compelled to leave the place by advice of his friends, about fifty of whom accompanied him. Many Southerners are still preparing to leave. Mr. Weaver did all he could to arrest the movement, but being a man of not much decision, he of course failed. I must say that if guests are to be thus treated whilst visiting Newport for health or pleasure, it would be wise for them to remain at home. I understand the mob have threatened the lives of Col. Christy and Lieut. Nelson, who were warm personal friends of Mr. Y., and stood by him in the midst of the difficulty. Several waiters were knocked down whilst attempting to follow Mr. Yerger to his room. Altogether we have had an exciting time—truly disgraced and outrageous upon the feelings of the visitors. Yours, truly, Boston.

The Whig Conferees of the seventeenth District, composing the counties of Adams, Franklin, Fulton, Bedford and Juniata, met in Convention at Chambersburg, on Tuesday the 10th inst., and nominated Samuel L. Russell Esq., of Bedford County for Congress.