

The Weekly News.

CHARLES C. SCOTT, Editor.

RISING SUN:

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18, 1854

Agents for the News:

The following gentlemen are duly authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions, advertising, &c.

B. LANDON, Vevay, Ind.

CHARLES E. HEDGE, Florence, Ohio.

SAMUEL B. BAXTER, Parma, Ind.

EP'S. H. PARVIN, Esq., General Newspaper Agent, No. 55, Fourth street, between Walnut and Vine, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our only authorized agent to claim advertising and subscription in that city.

EP'S. V. B. PALMER is our only authorized agent in Philadelphia, New York and Boston, to claim advertising and subscription there.

To Advertisers:

The circulation of "Weekly News" is now double that of any paper ever published in this place, and rapidly increasing. Advertisers will consult their own interest by choosing the "News" as a medium through which to reach the public. Our terms of advertising are very low, and will be found at the head of the first column of the first page.

Our Paper.

Six months ago to-day we commenced the publication of the "Weekly News." Notwithstanding the many surmises of friends that our paper would be short-lived, it has lived to see its 26th number, and, from present appearances, will live to see its 26th volume. The people—whose interest and general good our paper advocates—have come nobly up and lent a helping hand in swelling our subscription list to its present size.

We are indeed thankful to them for their kindness, and hope that no act of ours will ever cause them to think our paper unworthy of their support. We have ever kept our paper free from personal abuse—knowing that articles upon the rascality and villainous characters of contemptible creatures would be of no interest to our patrons—and have never in any way (but once, for which we then begged our readers pardon, and now feel satisfied that we shall never be under the necessity of doing so a second time,) descended from our position to notice any specimen of the degraded portion of humanity.

Our paper is truly what it purports to be—a paper for the people; and never shall we issue a sheet controlled by political demagogues, whose only object is office, or pledged to support any clique or party irrespective of qualification. We know that no paper, which devotes its services to a party, can be of interest to the family circle; and as our aim is to make a paper suitable to all—especially those who feel an interest in the growth and prosperity of country, we will not dabble in excitements that avail nothing to the people.

Our patrons will always find the latest news from all parts of the Universe in our paper, besides a good selection of the choicest literature of the day in each number.—Our marts may be relied upon with confidence.

Female Seminary.

By an advertisement, in another column, it will be seen that our citizens are to have a female Seminary here. We hope all who feel an interest in this place, or the education of females, will take an active part in helping to sustain this noble enterprise. The education of the female is of more importance than the male—as it is her who makes the first impressions on the mind, and they, we believe, are the most lasting. If a woman be ignorant, it is expected her children will be the same—and very reasonably, too, for we seldom see an ignorant woman the mother of an intelligent child. Then how important is it that fathers and mothers should see to the education of their daughters.

Rising Sun is undoubtedly the best situation for a college on the Ohio river—and its people are intelligent and sociable, and its location in point of health and beauty stands unsurpassed. We expect this institution will do well.

To Lovers of Music.

DAVID A. TAYLOR, No. 60, West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, has the largest and best selected stock of music and musical instruments ever opened in that city. His Pianos are from the best manufacturers, of the finest tone and finish, and at all prices. We know of no other establishment that would give a purchaser half as good a bargain as Mr. TAYLOR. We advise our friends to call and see his assortment, whether they buy or not—it will give them an idea of what a music store ought to be.

The Christian Diadem.

This most excellent moral magazine has lately been much improved in appearance—it is a book of thirty-six pages of reading, neatly printed, and under the control of Z. FATES HATCH. Each number contains a fine engraving and many articles of interest to the Christian and sober-thinking portion of community. It is furnished at the low price of One Dollar per annum. Address Z. FATES HATCH, No. 9, Spruce street, New York.

Trust in the Lord.

The writer of this piece, whoever she may be, forgone very important items—viz: giving us her name. We would be pleased to hear from her often, but she must have confidence enough in us to let us know who she is. An editor never tells the name of a contributor.

Jackson's Collegiate Institute.

This well-conducted institution of learning has been removed from Patriot to our city, and will be opened for the reception of scholars on the 11th of September. An advertisement in another column will give particulars as to terms, &c.

Our western correspondent's epistle came too late for publication—but as it is a letter that will not lose its interest by keeping it in our next.

THE Ohio Circuit Court, Judge Dowser presiding, is now in session.

EP'S. J. HATHAWAY is now agent for the Elma Insurance Company, instead of S. F. COVINGTON. Mr. H. can be found at the Telegraph office.

THE much-talked-of concert, at Aurora, came off on Wednesday evening last. The house was crowded to over-flowing. The best singing done, so say all present, was by a lady from our city. We are not surprised—for Rising Sun is particularly noted for pretty girls and good singers.

WE have received the September number of Godey's Lady's Book. It is an excellent one, of one hundred pages of reading, thirty-seven engravings and seventy contributions. The steel engraving "He's coming" and the fashion plates are as fine as we have ever seen. Godey and the "Weekly News" can both be had one year for \$3.50. The price of Godey alone is \$3.00.

For the Weekly News.

MR. ENTON.—In the last number of the Reveille, I notice an article under the head of "Mr. Case and Whisky," with the signature of Junius attached.

OT. JUNIUS, what a mighty man thou art! Whoever dreamed that such *abuse* produces such profound criticisms and such withering sarcasm, could flow from the pen of one who professed to "Know Nothing."—You thought Mr. Case to be a man of candor, but are *weak* to confess you have *lost* respect for his *intellectual abilities*!—Perhaps Mr. Junius, Mr. Case has not had the same opportunity of getting an education that you have, and he may not have had quite so many "talents" given him as you have had. Do, dear Junius, have as you have had. I doubt not he regrets as deeply his lack of "intellectual abilities" as I do my lack of "babby talk" to answer your article. Now don't get mad, dear Junius, for it always makes me nervous. But if you think I am too familiar, just take a little of that good brandy and sugar that you keep for "medical purposes" or a little of that pure Catawba of Mr. Cases' make, to assist digestion. You know its virtue I presume, better than I. Mr. Case merely in his remarks, mentioned the use of tobacco as being an evil, when like alcohol it is used to excess. It is a narcotic, sedative and stimulant—as you require the two latter—chew on Junius. As you are one of the "credulous" that think Mr. Case wishes to sustain the low doggerel and advocate the free sale of liquors, I regret that he did not use language sufficiently plain for your "intellectual abilities." How thankful we all must feel, Junius, to think we have such a good, disinterested, faithful monitor. You say Mr. Case has offered us a substitute for prohibition, to-wit: "Punish if you will the man who gets drunk, and the man who sells the liquor or gives it to him, to make the drunkard more drunk," and this you say is his substitute for *prohibition*. You say, "There it is. Punish the unfortunate inebiate, incarcerated him in the county jail," &c. Oh, horrid! wouldn't that be awful, Junius! If a human being, knowing that to drink too much whisky would deprive him of reason, and that while in that situation, he should beat his wife and children, or even commit murder, oh, how horrible to confine that man in his "intellectual abilities" returned! The poor fellow had formed an unnatural appetite for drink—let him alone Junius, and hang the man that made the whisky. A man has just returned from the gold regions with a million of dollars in his trunk—he leaves it in charge of a servant—a third person comes up, and in order to get the money commits murder—kills the servant—the thief and murderer go, Junius, and hang the man that brought the gold there—that placed the temptation in the way. The thief and murderer had formed a bad habit—couldn't help it, poor fellow. But say gold and whisky are different articles—so they are. You say whisky is of little or no use in the world. Then how much more culpable is the man that forms an appetite for it.

NO! I am not advocating the cause of intemperance. I consider the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage the greatest curse on earth—alcohol in whatever shape or form never enters my mouth, and I intend never shall. I do not presume, in fact I know that Mr. Case would shout as loud and with as much, if not more, heartfelt thankfulness for the deliverance of our race from that sin, as do those that prate about it continually, and bore from week to week the readers of our papers with their flimsy productions—productions written more with the aim to authorship and notoriety, than to the actual interest they feel in the temperance cause. It is high time that there was a purifying of the moral of some of the moralists in the country.

I have looked with fear and trembling at the sad change taking place in some of our ministers—men professing to be sent by Heaven to proclaim the glad tidings of an everlasting life to a sinful world—see them leaving the sacred desk—staining the spotless robe of Christianity, and disgracing, if it is possible for such men to disgrace, the cause of God by mingling in the common politics of the day—joining all *secret associations* and even trampling our constitution under their feet with impunity. And at the great day when our deeds, words, thoughts, and actions while here on earth, shall be summed up by the God of Gods, fearful will be their doom. I had rather stand now upon the crumpling verge of the crater of Mount Vesuvius than stand in their shoes. The walls of pandemonium are hissing mad with heat—and the liquid flames of hell are leaping in madness to receive them. I know a few such, and what I have written was intended for no one individual.

But I must hasten. I have not time now to write more and do not wish to bore your editor, Mr. Editor.

But I will merely say that Mr. Case did not receive his "code of morals," as Junius would make us believe, in the same school with himself—that of the "distillery or near the entrance of some low doggery." Junius has without any just cause undertaken to slander our candidate for the State Senate, an old, respectable and worthy citizen.—Every one that knows Mr. Case, knows him to be in every way worthy and capable of filling with honor the station. "Why does Mr. Case say so much about the Main Law?" Because, Mr. Junius, as a learned and talented man, he is frequently asked for his opinion on that law by individuals wishing to become benefited by his wisdom and I think if you had an opportunity of becoming personally acquainted with Mr. Case, and should improve your little time while with him, you might learn something.

You will pass by as unworthy your notices the misrepresentations and slanders cast upon the holy religion of Jesus Christ" by Mr. Case, you say Mr. Junius. Now I will say that you are accusing Mr. Case falsely, and I am forced to think, knowingly.

Your object is a political one, and you know it, sir; and by foul means or fair, you intend to defeat him if possible for the Senate; and you wish to convey the idea to the Christians through the country that Mr. Case has been slandering and denouncing Christianity. Does not your face burn with shame to knowingly abuse and slander the innocent? Or are you under good pay by the Whig faction to blackguard for them? Ah! Junius, don't open your mouth so wide to spew out rottenness and corruption on the unsuspecting.

I say no more at present and ought to have passed this article by as it deserved, un worthy of notice. Mr. Case is too well known to be injured by the cackling of any such biped, I hope.

PLATO.

For the Weekly News.

MR. SCOTT.—In a letter which was published in the Visitor of the 5th inst., purporting to be written from Guionville, complaints were made of the frequent failures of newspapers to reach that office. The writer speaks of the non-arrival of the Visitor of the 29th ult., and that the Christian Advocate misses frequently, while on the other hand German papers never fail to reach the office.

On this ground the Independent Press at Lawrenceburg charged me with withholding from the regular publication of the Visitor of the 29th ult., and the surrounding country, and the general impression prevailed that sanguinary and horrid scenes were to be enacted when darkness settled over the city.

At 11 o'clock last night, a collision took

place on Green street, near the corner of Sixth, between a party of Americans and Irish, resulting in the death of one man and the wounding of six or seven others.

From persons who were on the ground at the time, we learn that a party of Americans were moving out Green street, with the intention of mischief, when they were fired upon by a body of Irish collected at the corner of the street. A number of shots were fired in rapid succession, resulting in the death as before stated, of one Irishman, named Morris Lee, who it is supposed was accidentally killed by a ball fired by one of his own party. He stated that he had been in St. Louis but three days and was in no way concerned in the fight.

The wounded were taken to the same drug store, and to the physicians' offices in the neighborhood. We saw and conversed with A. G. Tice, an American who was badly wounded in both legs and shoulders, being shot in the lungs and spleen, and suffered twenty-five buckshot holes on his person the wounds, however, not considered dangerous.

Thomas Ferguson, a young man 25 years of age was badly wounded in the shoulder, and in the leg; the wounds in the shoulder are thought dangerous; his wounds were inflicted by buckshot. Ferguson resides on the corner of Ashley and Collinwood, and works in one of the machine shops of that vicinity.

Mr. Michel, a trunk manufacturer, was badly wounded having three or four shots in the legs and one through the thigh; he was suffering great pain—considered dangerous.

John Nelson a tobacconist, was slightly injured, having one or more shots in the shoulder.

Mr. Holiday, member of the Continental, seriously hurt, having a shot in the thigh, and other injuries; he was taken to the house of Dr. Beilstein.

So far as could be ascertained, there were seven wounded and one killed, as we have given above, although rumors current stated the numbers to be much greater. Captain Blackburn, of the Continentals, and one or two privates of his company, received slight wounds. The military did not arrive until after the firing had ceased, when to frighten off the rioters who might be lurking around, they fired a volley or two.

When we left the ground, at 12 o'clock, quiet prevailed in that immediate vicinity, but in other parts of the city, yells and the reports of firearms were to be heard. Squads were collected at most of the crossings in the neighborhood of North market, and we fear the end is not yet.

YESTERDAY—One o'clock A. M.—A report has reached our office that the fight is still going on. A dense crowd is collecting at the corner of Ninth and Biddle streets. Firing has been done there, and E. Violet a well known iron merchant of this city has been murdered. There is no doubt about the death of this individual—eye-witnesses in form us that he was walking along the street when he was shot down. Mr. V. has been taken to his hotel a sufficient corpse. The firing came from a house on the corner of Biddle and Ninth streets.

The man who is supposed to have shot Mr. Violet was arrested and taken to the calaboose. A large horse pistol was found in his possession, and about two pounds of powder and ball. He gave his name as Timothy Lydon, an Irishman.

At the corner of Broadway and Ashley two men were shot down at John F. Leetone, one we understand, by John F. Leetone, the other by the night Police, and the other a Mr. Shoder a coffeehouse keeper, of the Sixth and Biddle. Shoder is dead, and Fale is thought to be in a critical condition.

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