From Graham's Magazine for July.

SALLY LYON'S

First and Last Visit to the Alehouse.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

[CONCLUDED.]

At last even the few dollars she had received every week from her husband's earnings, ceased to come into her hands. The wretched man worked little over half his time, and drank up all that he made. Even the amount of food that the entire product of Mrs. Lyon's labor would procure, was barely sufficient to satisfy the hunger of her family. The clothes of the children soon began to hang in tatters about them; her own garments were faded, worn and patched; and every thing about the house that had not been sold to pay rent, was in a dilapidated condition. Still, there had been no unkind word, not even a remonstrance from the suffering wife.

Matters at last reached a climax. Poor Mrs. Lyon had not been able to get anything to do for a week, and all supplies of food, except a little meal, were exhausted. An anxious day had closed, and at night fall the mother made some hasty pudding for the children, which was eaten with a little milk. This constituted her entire store. She had four children, the two oldest she put to bed, but kept the two youngest, one five years old and the other three, up with her. She moved about with a firmer step than usual, and her lips were tightly closed, as if she had made up her mind to do something from which, under ordinary circumstances, she would have shrunk.

After the older children had been put to bed, she made the two younger ones draw near to the hearth, upon which a few brands were burning, and warm themselves as well as the feeble heat emitted by the almost exhausted fire would permit. Then she wrapped each around with a piece of an old shawl, and after putting on her bonnet, took them by the hands and left the house. It was a chilly night in winter. The wind swept coldly along the streets, piercing through the thin garments of the desperate mother, who was leading forth her tender little ones on some strange, unnatural errand. She shrunk not in the blast, but walked rapidly along, almost dragging the children after her. At length she stopped before the window of an alehouse, and standing on tip-toe, looked over the red curtain that shaded half the window, and concealed the inmates from the view of the passers by.—Within she saw her husband, sitting comfortably by a table, a glass by his side, a pipe in his mouth. Half a dozen pot companions were sitting around, and all seemed enjoying themselves well.

Mrs. Lyon remained without only a few moments; then taking hold of the door she walked firmly in, and without appearing to notice her husband, went up to the bar and called for three glasses of brandy. After doing this, she seated herself at a table near by her husband. Great, of course, was the surprise of Lyon at this apparition. He jumped from his chair and stood before his wife, just as she had taken her seat at the table, saying in an under tone, as he did so—

"For Heaven's sake, Sally, what brings you here?"

"It is very lonesome at home, Ralph," she replied, in a calm but sad voice. "Our wood is all gone, and it is cold there. I am your wife, and there is no company for me like yours. I will go any where to be with you. I am willing to come even here."

"But, Sally, to think of your coming to such a place as this."

"It is very pleasant to you it shall be so to me—And where my husband goes, surely I can go—God hath joined us together as one, and nothing should divide us."

By this time, the three glasses of brandy that Mr. Lyon had called for were placed before her on the table.

"Bring another glass," said Mrs. Lyon, calmly. "my husband will drink with us."

"Sally are you mad?" ejaculated Ralph.

"Mad, to go with my husband? Why should you ask that, Ralph? Drink, children," she added, turning to her two little ones, and placing a glass of unadulterated brandy before them. "It will do you good." As Sally said this, she lifted her own glass to her lips.

"Surely, you are not going to drink that?" said Ralph.

"Why not? You drink to forget sorrow; and if brandy has that effect, I am sure no living creature needs it more than I do. Besides, I have eaten nothing to-day, and need something to strengthen me."

Saying this, she sipped the burning liquid, and smacking her lips, looked up into her husband's face and smiled.

"It warms to the very heart, Ralph?" she said. "I feel better already." Then turning to the children, whose glasses remained untouched before them, she said to the astonished little ones,

"Drink, my children! It is very good."

"Woman! are you mad? My children shall not touch it;" and he lifted the glasses from the table and handed them to one of the company that had crowded around to witness this strange scene.

"Why not?" said his wife, in the calm tone with which she had at first spoken. "It is good for you, it is good for your wife and children. It will put these dear ones to sleep, and they will forget that they are cold and hungry. To you it is fire and food and bed and clothing—all these we need, and you will surely not withhold them from us."

By this time Ralph was less under the influence of liquor than he had been before for weeks, although he had drunk as freely as ever through the day.—Taking hold of his wife's arm in a gentle, kind voice, for he began to think that she indeed was really wandering,—

"Come, Sally, let us go home."

"Why should we go, Ralph?" she replied, keeping her seat. "There is no fire at home, but it is warm and comfortable here. There is no food there, but here is plenty to eat and drink. I don't wonder that you liked this place better than home, and I am sure I would rather stay here."

The drunken husband was confounded. He knew not what to do or to say. The words of his wife smote him to the heart; for she uttered a stunning rebuke that could not be gainsayed. He felt a choking sensation, and his trembling knees bore heavily against each other.

"Sally," he said, after a pause, in an altered and very earnest tone—"I know it is more comfortable here than it is at home, and I intend staying there. Won't you go with me, and try to make it as comfortable as it used to be? The change is all my fault, I know; but it shall be my fault no longer. Here, once and forever, I solemnly pledge myself before God never again to drink the poison that has made me more than half a brute, and beggared my poor family. Come, Sally! Let us hurry away from here; the very air oppresses me. Come, in Heaven's name, come!"

Quickly, as if an electric shock had startled her, did Mrs. Lyon start from her seat, as her husband uttered the last word, and lay hold of his arm with an eager grasp.

"The Lord in heaven be praised!" she said, solemnly, "for it is his work. Yes, come! Let us go quickly. There will again be light and fire and food in our dwelling. Our last days may yet be our best days!"

Lifting each a child from the floor, the husband and wife left that den of misery with as hasty steps as Christians when he fled from the City of Destruction.

The hopeful declaration of Mrs. Lyon proved indeed true. There was soon light and fire and food again in that cheerless dwelling; and the last days of Ralph and his family have proved to be their best days. He has never since tasted the tempting cup, and finds that it is a very easy matter to save one or two dollars a week, and yet live very comfortably.

The scene in the ale-house is never alluded to by either the husband or wife. They take no pleasure in looking back—preferring, rather, to look forward with hope. When it is thought of by either, it is something as a man who has endured a painful operation to save his life, thinks of the intense sufferings he then endured.

☞ The *Ohio State Journal* announces that Governor BEBB has repeatedly expressed his determination not to be a candidate for re-election. He has no idea of trying the popularity of TOM CORWIN'S views of the war.

Shipment of Breadstuffs.—15,000,000 bushels of corn, 2,700,000 bushels of wheat, and 2,500,000 barrels of flour—the whole valued at $33,000,000—have been shipped this season to Great Britain and Ireland alone.

The Morning Post

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 20, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

FRANCIS R. SHUNK,

OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH,

OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

SENATE—ALEX. BLACK.
ASSEMBLY.—JAMES B. SAWYER.
J. H. M'ELHENNY.
JOSEPH COOPER.
JAMES S. LONG.
TREASURER.—JOHN C. DAVITT.
COMMISSIONER.—R. DONALDSON.
AUDITOR.—EDWARD M'CORKLE.

The Mexican Tariff.

The Gazette, and many of its coadjutors in the work of indiscriminate abuse of the administration, has a great deal to say about the unconstitutionality of the various acts, which have been performed by our military and naval officers, under the authority of the Executive, in those parts of Mexico which have been brought under the control of our government. If a commander of our land or naval forces has taken possession of a town or city, and has brought the inhabitants to the observance of laws and customs different from those which they had previously observed, the holy regard of these unquestionable (?) patriots has at once been aroused; and their thunders of denunciation have reverberated over the whole country, on account of the flagrant violations of the Constitution which have been committed by the President! If revenue regulations, deemed advantageous to the interests of the people, have been adopted, contrary to those in force under the Mexican government, they have again found a supply of thunder, ready to be hurled at the devoted head of the government, and all who act under him, that are in the least suspected of agreeing with him in political opinion. They have used, without stint, all the terms in our language which are taken to convey ideas of patriotic devotion to the Constitution on their part, and a total disregard of that instrument, and all the laws made under it, on the part of the administration. Indeed their whole efforts seem to be directed to the aid of Mexico, and to the prostration of their countrymen engaged in the war.

Now, as it respects the objections which have been thus urged, they are either honestly urged, or they are not. If they are honestly urged upon their readers, these Whig editors are as ignorant as set as ever assumed the office of enlightening mankind; and their pretended developments of infamy, in the course of the general government, are merely the insane ravings of fanatics who are entitled to no credence. If they are not honest, in seeking to weaken the influence of the man of the People before his countrymen, and in bringing into dispute all the acts performed by him, with a view to the honor, interest, and prosperity of the country; they are then a set of infamous political knaves, who seek to deceive the people, with a view to effect purposes of their own, which, from the very manner in which they are striving to accomplish them, proves their entire lack of confidence in the people, and their firm conviction that, in any direct appeal which they may make, in favor of their real measures, they will be most signally defeated.

We all know that mankind are not so fond of extra labor or exertion, that they will pursue a long and circuitous route to the attainment of their wishes, if the end may be accomplished in an open and direct manner. And these men have been so often defeated—the transparency of their manifold disguises has been so easily perceived, that they know they must still keep up a delusion, or they will inevitably fail, in almost every petty neighborhood contest, without venturing even for a moment, beyond these, into a higher sphere of political life. That the course the various factions in our country, opposed to the administration, is of this character, no one, who possesses even the most ordinary judgment, can doubt. There is nothing left us then, to believe, but that most these Federal Whig leaders are a set of political jugglers and knaves, who are determined to exert every power of their minds, in order to deceive the people—knowing that even the most incredulous statements will sometimes appear to be true, and continued again and again to be uttered, will by many, be believed as truth. This belief is forced upon our minds by the fact, that in many, and sometimes all other matters, those leaders are men of real intelligence, and solid information, and whose minds cannot be supposed incapable of investigating truth, calmly and soberly. When, therefore, we find such a continual strain of invective against the head of our government, and the various officers under him, who entertain political opinions similar to his own, without any admissions that, they erring, they may be patriotic,—when the most approbrious terms are applied to those who are gentlemen in all their relations in life,—we cannot help thinking that something beyond honesty prompts those who adopt this course.

We can readily believe in an honest difference of opinion between men, on all points not to be mathematically demonstrated; and therefore are willing to admit that many of the Federal party are truly patriotic. Indeed the fact needs not any attempt at illustration by us—it is proved by their own acts; but we are sorry to be obliged to say, that, among the leading men of that party, we have too much reason for thinking the number is exceedingly limited.

Gen. Irwin's Letter.

The Gazette of yesterday says:—"The Post, a few days since published the following letter as genuine. This publication was made, we were assured, upon mature consideration. Upon *more mature* reflection, we hope the Post will pronounce this letter what it is, a forgery." The letter follows and the editor then says that the Harrisburgh Telegraph "brings the strongest proof" that the letter is not genuine;—which is, that "there was no general, Presidential, or any other election, in this State, in November, 1830."

When we first saw the letter we thought there might be some mistake about it; and it is probable that there is; but not such a one as to affect the genuine character of the letter. There *may* indeed have been *no* election *of any kind* in this state in November, 1830; the letter *may* have been dated in some other month, and in some other year; and the printer who first set it up *may* have put in a wrong figure. All these things *may* have been, and yet the letter *may* have been written by Gen. Irvin. The editor of the Centre County Democrat, says that it is genuine—"the original letter now lying before us, in Gen. Irvin's own hand writing." The editor of the Harrisburgh Telegraph *may*, therefore, have presented "the strongest proof" of this letter being a forgery; but after "*more mature* reflection" we are inclined to believe the *fact* asserted by the editor of the Democrat, much stronger proof of the letter being genuine, than the *arguments* of the Telegraph are of its being a forgery. If it should, eventually, be ascertained that it is a forgery, we will most cheerfully so pronounce it.

Another Change.

After being defeated under every name which they have borne—Federalists, National Republicans, Antimasons, Whigs, or Native Americans;—and after ridiculing and denouncing the Democrats as Jacobins, Destructives, Agrarians, and Loco Focos; our Federal opponents are actually on the point of trying to take to themselves that appellation which they have applied to us only in derision and contempt. Their candidate for Congress in the first district in Indiana lately (as we suppose to pave the way for its assumption by his party,) declared that the name of Loco Foco did not belong exclusively to our party;—that it could properly be claimed by the Whigs! Whiggery surpasses any thing in this world in impudence!

☞ Our neighbor down below, where there are to be seen, occasionally, such a goodly number of wagons, takes our statement about the Financier very coolly. He does not deny any part of our statement; but still believes that Wheeling is a great place; and that the Ohio is only a *little creek* for all the distance above that place. Strange infatuation! There is a man in this place who cannot be convinced that our earth is spherical. He thinks it is flat!

☞ The Federal papers are now making much ado about the inefficient force, at the last accounts, under Gen. Scott, asserting the number to be even less than four thousand. The best informed officers, both at New Orleans and at the seat of Government, estimate the forces now under his command at from ten to fourteen thousand; and they are pronounced to be troops not inferior to any in the world.

DRYDRUL.—One of our contemporaries, publishes a receipt for making wholesome bread, which begins thus—"Six ounces of *brandy* boiled one hour and a half in five pints of water!" That would make the meanest kind of *grog!* Then he does not recommend putting any sugar in it! Worse still! Six ounces of *brandy!* That confounded printer has it so. DRAY is what was meant!

"Lost, a silk umbrella, belonging to a gentle man with a curiously carved ivory head."
Nashville Union.

If he is still to be seen anywhere about Nashville, just persuade him to make a tour eastward, and he can make money enough, clear of all expenses, to buy a thousand umbrellas, if he wants that number. "With a curiously carved ivory head!" *Dear* tell! Why he must be one of the tarnallest curious critters in all creation! Let him come quickly; and we'll see if he can be magnetized! *Ivory head!* Well, now, that is curious; but it would take hard knocks to break it, though!

☞ Capt. NATLOR's death, which we reported a few days since, on the authority of the Philadelphia Bulletin, seems to have been prematurely announced. The information on which the Bulletin relied for making the statement was incorrect.

THE BRAZILIAN DIFFICULTY.—*Recall of the Minister.*—We regret to learn, says the Washington Union, that the Chevalier Gaspar Lose de Lisboa has been recalled by the Court of Brazil, as its Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States. Mr Lisboa presented to the Secretary of State, on Friday last, Mr. Felippe Pereira Leal, late Secretary of Legation, as Charge d'Affaires from the Court of Brazil. The Union adds:—

"We sincerely trust and believe that the recall of Mr. Lisboa will not expose the amicable relations of the two countries to the danger of any interruption. We are very desirous of preserving the best feelings towards Brazil; and we will not permit ourselves to believe that her government does not cordially reciprocate the sentiment. Mr. Lisboa is recalled, but no passports have been offered to Mr. Wise. Mr. Tod, our new minister, is now on his way to Rio Janeiro; and we cannot doubt but that frank and mutual explanations will restore our former relations to the best footing.—It has certainly been the desire of our administration to do full justice to the Brazilian government, without compromising either her rights or our own. Mr Tod will, we have no doubt, express this sentiment in the frankest manner.

We understand, from the Emperor's late official message to the Deputies, that he is not altogether satisfied with the arrangement which was made through Mr. Lisboa; and it is also said that the late ministry, which had recalled Mr. Lisboa, have been superseded by a new cabinet. A new minister on the part of the United States, and a new ministry on the part of the Emperor, will, we trust, remove every difficulty, and restore the best relations between the two countries."

Important from the Plains.—The steamer *Little Missouri* arrived yesterday from Weston. Her clerk furnishes us with the particulars of an express, which had arrived at Fort Leavenworth on the 7th inst. and which particulars he obtained of the Quarter Master. The express was sent by Col., or Lieut. Lowe, who commanded an escort which left this place some months since with $200,000 in gold for the troops at Santa Fe.

At the time the express left, he was beset by a large number of Camanche Indians, with whom he had several engagements for four or five days previous. Sergeant Bisnor, the second in command, and *four* others were slain and *four* wounded. The loss on the part of the Indians was supposed to be upwards of a dozen.

These encounters took place some distance this side the Arkansas river. None of their mules or subsistence had been lost.

This express also brings word that several other Government trains had been attacked by large parties of Camanches. The opinion prevails that these Indians are led on by a class of outlawed wretches from the States, who are aware of the value of the prize they would obtain by murdering Lowe and his train.

Mr. SMITH, the wagon master, who went out with the first train of wagons this Spring and who had established a temporary fort on the Arkansas, was attacked by the Indians and driven from his fort, and the last that was heard of him he was bravely fighting his way toward Santa Fe. He had taken four horses from the enemy, but had lost none of his own horses or mules. Two of his men had been killed. It is thought entirely unsafe for any thing less than a strong military force, to attempt crossing the Plains at the present time.

Four companies of the Missouri volunteers on this route for Mexico, were last seen at Council Grove; Capt Shephard's company had progressed farther.

There was considerable excitement among the volunteers at Fort Leavenworth, on the reception of the news by this express.—*St. Louis Union, July 10th.*

Before the President visited New England, a good deal was said about his being received there with black badges, &c. We will do our eastern brethren the credit, however, to state, that their reception of Mr. Polk has on all hands been enthusiastic and honorable in the highest degree; in fact, most worthy of the man who holds the highest post in the gift of the people.—*Pennsylvanian.*

Colonization of British Oregon.—A proposal to form a colony at Vancouver's Island, on the west coast of North America, has been extensively circulated in England. This island lies between 48° and 52° North Latitude, and is included in that part of Oregon alloted to Great Britain by the late treaty. It is about 200 miles long, and 50 to 60 wide, containing about 15,000 square miles.

DESPATCHES BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.

EXPRESSLY FOR THE MORNING POST.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

July 19, 7 o'clock, P. M.

FLOUR—Sales 1800 bbls. Western are quoted at $5,25@5,50. Receipts light. The news by the Britannia has given the market a downward tendency.

CORNMEAL—Held at $3,25@3,50.

WHEAT—Prime Red is held at $1,05@1,10. Market at a stand.

CORN—Prime Yellow is held at 68@70; more sellers than buyers.

OATS—Sales at 44c; market quiet.

GROCERIES—No change.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

July 19, 7 o'clock, P. M.

The news by the steamer has entirely unsettled the markets, and has had a depressing effect.

FLOUR—Howard street is held at $6; more sellers than buyers.

WHEAT—Prime White sold at $1,01@1,07; Red at $1,00@1,02.

CORN—Prime Yellow at 61@63c.

OATS—Sales at 43@45c.

WHISKEY—Sales at 24c.

PROVISIONS—No change.

PROVISIONS—Prices nominal.

NEW YORK MARKET.

JULY 19, 8 o'clock P. M.

FLOUR—The market is unsettled, and no sales. Genesee $5,25; Western $5,62.

GRAIN—The market is at a stand; no change in prices. The Britannia's news has unsettled the market.

No change in other articles.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET—JULY 10.

FLOUR—Sales of 400 bbls. Ohio brands at $5,75. The market is feeble.

CORN—Sales 18,000 bu. prime Yellow at 68@70c. ℔ bu.

WHEAT—Sales 4500 sacks prime at $1,20@1,25 ℔ bu.

COTTON—The sales of Cotton were scarcely 500 bales, at unchanged prices. Arrived in the past four days 677 bales—cleared in the same time, 13,488 bales.

LARD—65 bbls. good sold at 9½@10c ℔ lb.

WHISKEY—Small sales Rectified at 22½, and Raw at 20½@23c ℔ gal.

NEW BOOKS.

The following new works have been laid on our table by Mr. Caldwell, of the Literary Depot, Post Office Building:—

"GUARDIAN SPIRITS: a case of Vision into the Spiritual World; translated from the German of H. Werner, with parallels from Emanuel Swedenborg—by A. E. Ford."

This work is very highly spoken of by the New York Press; and at this time, when there is so much being said on the subject of Human Magnetism, Clairvoyance, &c. will doubtless command a ready sale and prove highly interesting.

"The Flowers Personified, being a translation of Grandville's *Les Flowers Animees*; by N. Cleaveland Esq." This is one of the most beautiful and agreeable works, which can be found. M. Grandville has given to these beautiful existences, a charm which has never before been presented by them. In the language of the introduction by Karr, we would say "The flowers!—who would suppose, as he contemplates them in their native freshness, beauty, and grace, that they could be made fresher, more beautiful, more graceful still? Had Grandville, at the commencement of his enterprise, taken me into his confidence, I should have said to him:—'Have a care, Pygmalion; flowers are not clay. To depict *them*, one should dip his pencil in the dew drop.'"

Every lady, who can afford it, should possess herself of a copy of this work. It will be completed in 24 parts, containing in the whole, 48 beautiful colored engravings, and nearly 600 pages of letter press. The paper, type, and typographical execution of the work is of the most beautiful kind.

"The Rural Cemeteries of America; "which will furnish a series of views in Mount Auburn, Laurel Hill; Mount Hope; Green Mount, Green wood; Albany Rural Cemetery, &c. &c. &c—This work contains some of the finest steel engravings that had ever been executed in our country, and is in all respects worthy of support. It will be comprised in six parts, containing altogether 18 splendid engravings, with suitable letter press descriptions. Each part will be furnished at 50 cents.

Viaducts.—The splendid viaduct which carried the railway over the river Neurthe, in France, has fallen—damage $500,000."

The express near Harrowgate, England, the masonry of which is one third of a mile in length, across the Crimple Valley. It consists of 32 arches of 52 feet span, and the loftiest 130 feet high. It is for the railroad.

Another Revolutionary Patriot Gone.—Departed this life on the 30th ultimo, at his residence, near Rosemont, Hunterdon county, New Jersey, Mr. Daniel Ent, Sen., in the 91st year of his age. He was at the battle of Germantown, and particularly engaged in the bloody conflict at Chew's house, where he fought shoulder to shoulder with the bravest veterans of that memorable day.

Hard Money Papers.—There are now sixty two hard money papers in Ohio. The doctrine is gaining ground daily, notwithstanding the rag mills are springing up under the direction of the Board of Control, which legislates for the people of the State on the bank question at this time.—*Butler Co. Telegraph.*

☞ WHOOPING COUGH.—Messrs Editors—I observed some time ago a communication over the signature for "A Parent," stating that Dr. Jayne's Indian Expectorant had been the means of saving the lives of three of his children, who were suffering severely with whooping cough; and having, but a short time before, lost one of my children by that dreadful complaint, and having another, and my only child, suffering the greatest agony with the same disease, and in hourly expectation of its death, I was induced to purchase a bottle of it, and commenced using it according to the directions—and to the surprise of all it began to mend in fifteen minutes after we commenced using it, and the child has now completely recovered.

I have no acquaintance with Dr. Jayne, but I hereby return him a husband's and a father's grateful acknowledgments.

J. L. SIMPKINS.

Philadelphia, April 22d, 1846.

Jayne's Hair Tonic.—We commend to the attention of those desirous of restoring their hair or improving its beauty, to this elegant preparation. We hear it, every where highly spoken of, and especially by all who have made use of it, as greatly efficacious in stimulating the growth of the hair, and preventing and curing many affections of the skin. Its virtues are amply and sufficiently proved.—*N. Y. Sun.*

For sale in Pittsburgh at the PEKIN TEA STORE, 72 FOURTH street, near Wood—and at the Drug Store of H. P. Schwartz, Federal street, Allegheny City. mar4

COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Prepared and corrected every Afternoon.

PITTSBURGH BOARD OF TRADE.

COMMITTEE FOR JULY.

Jos. Pennock, Jno. McFaden, F. Lorenz.

PORT OF PITTSBURGH.

2½ FEET IN THE CHANNEL—FALLING.

ARRIVED.

Cinnerella, Poe, Louisville
Mary Ann, Duncan, Cincinnati
Swallow, Turnbill, Cincinnati
Comet, Boyd, Louisville
Mingo Chief, Moore, Wheeling
Caleb Cope, Sholes, Beaver.
Arena, Goff, Beaver.
Consul, Bowman, Brownsville.
Louis M'Lane, Bennett, Brownsville.

DEPARTED.

American, Gharkey, St. Louis
Palo Alto, McDonald, Louisville
Rio Grande, Conley, St Louis
Arena, Goff, Beaver.
Caleb Cope, Sholes, Beaver.
Consul, Bowman, Brownsville.
Louis M'Lane, Bennett, Brownsville.

DAILY REVIEW OF THE MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE POST,
TUESDAY MORNING, July 20, 1847.

FLOUR—There was a general dullness in the Flour market yesterday, and prices had a downward tendency. The sales of the day amounts to 200 bbls., at $1 00 ℔ bbl. The Britannia's news appears to have slackened the market more than ever.

WHEAT—Sales of small parcels at 80 c. ℔ bu.

OATS—Sales 100 bu. at 25 c. ℔ bu.

BRAN—Sales 300 bu. at 8 c. ℔ bu.

WINDOW GLASS—Demand continues brisk; sales 75 bxs. 8X10 at $3 00 ℔ box.

CORN—Market dull; sales at 40@45 c. for small lots.

CHEESE—The market is not very well supplied; good W. R. sells readily at 5½@6 c. ℔ lb.

SALT—Sales at $1 12½@$1 25 ℔ bbl.

COTTON—Sales of Tennessee 10@11½ c. ℔ lb.

GROCERIES—Market still well supplied with all kind, and sales at former quotations.

ASHES—Sales of Saleratus at 6½@7 c; Pearls 6½@6¾; Pots and Scorchings at 4@4½ c. ℔ lb.

WHISKEY—Sales of 25 bbls. Rectified at 23 c., which is a decline.

PITTSBURGH MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Anvils ℔ lb		11½@12½c.
Vices common black ℔ lb		11c.
do do bright	"	14c.
do solid box	"	16c.
Matlocks and Picks ℔ doz		$8,00@9,00.
Hoes handled	"	3,25.
do steel blade	"	4,50.
do do polished	"	5,50.
Hay Forks bright	"	4,50.
do do black	"	3,50.
Manure Forks	"	6,00@7,50.
Grain Shovels	"	7,00@8,00.
Devonshire do	"	5,75@7,00.
Coal do	"	8,00@9,00.
Canal do	"	5,75@8,00.
Spades	"	5,50@8,00.
Sickles	"	3,75@4,00.
Scythe Sneaths	"	3,75@5,50.
Wheel Irons ℔ gross		15,00@16,00.

NEWS BY THE BRITTANIA.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

BOSTON, July 17th, 12 P. M.

The accounts relative to the potato disease, are exceedingly conflicting, and little reliance can be placed on them. The growing crops generally, are in a state of forwardness, and the weather could not be more favorable than it is.

COTTON.—This market has been inflated in an verse ratio, and shows an increased value of ¼d per pound since the departure of the Caledonia. For Upland and Mobile our latest quotations are 7¾d, New Orleans, 7¾d per lb. The American descriptions, sold this week, comprise 15,000 bales of Upland at 6¼@7d; 2500. New Orleans at 6¾@8¼ c; 50,330 of Mobile and Alabama at 6¾@7¾d, and 200 bales of Sea Island, at 13d to 22d per lb.

Considerable activity was exhibited the day prior to the departure of the Steamer, in the market, and although a large quantity was offered, the preponderence was in favor of buyers.

The entire stock of Cotton in port at the time of present quotations, has been estimated at 443,000 bales—the American proportion standing at 335,000 bales, showing a material decrease.

PROVISIONS.

For the last two week prices have been very steady, so that any important alteration in the quotations cannot be made.

BEEF—Prime Mess is worth from 90s to 95s per bbl; Ordinary 56 to 60s. Ordinary Mess Beef 52s to 60s.

PORK.—Prime new mess pork is worth 70s to 72s per bbl; old mess, 65 a 70s; prime, 56 a 62. hams in pickle sell freely.

ROSIN & TURPENTINE.—In Dry Rosin the market has been dull, although the arrivals have been considerable and the price fair. We quote a sale of 25,000 bbls of turpentine at 6s 9d to 7s 4d, per cwt.

IRON & METAL.—There have been no important changes in the price of metals. Iron continues firm at the quotations given before the sailing of the last steamer.

FINANCIAL.—The money market has considerable improved, and confidence has to a great extent been established into every branch of trade; not only is there a growing liberality evinced towards the bank of England, but the financial bank generally manifest a spirit of enlarged accommodation. The paper of the bank of England is in actual circulation, including 7 days and other post bills, decreased last week from £18,815,050 to £18,711,460, being a decrease of £73,561, while the increase of bullion for the same period was £14,808.

MISCELLANEOUS INTELLIGENCE.

The mail steamer Hibernia arrived on the 28th ult. The Washington steamer arrived at Bremen on the 10th, and Sheridan on the 20th of last month. The Bouge forts, in the Chinese Seas, were captured and completely destroyed by the British land and naval forces, on the 26th of April, and 876 pieces of artillery were seized and spiked in the course of 34 hours fighting.

Father Matthew, the great apostle of temperance, has received a pension from the British Government of £300 per annum.

Rumor says the Pope has declined making a Bishop for Cork.

Mr. O'Connell's remains are expected to arrive off Southampton on the 17th of July,

The Sarah Sands, in consequence of accidents to her machinery, was compelled to put into Cork for the purpose of repairs. She was expected to sail on the 3d inst.

Jenny Lind has created the greatest possible sensation in London, by her singing. She has been engaged for two nights in Glasgow and Edinburg, at £1000 per night.

Fevers are prevailing to an alarming extent in Liverpool. It has been more destructive, however, among the Catholic Clergy—8 having been carried off in the course of 2 months. The disease, in every instance, was contracted by them while visiting the sick.

The question whether the city authorities of Nashville should subscribe for $500,000 of stock in the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad having been submitted to the voters of that city, was decided on by an overwhelming majority in favour of the measure. The vote stood, stock 724, no stock 265—majority in favor of taking stock 459. The sanction of the Legislature will be necessary before the corporation can issue the bonds.

Ohio River Telegraph from Pittsburgh to Cincinnati and Louisville.

SUBSCRIBERS to the above stock, residing in or near the city, are requested to pay to Joshua Hanna, Agent of the Company, an instalment of 10 per cent., on the 1st of August next. By order of the Company.

H. O'REILLY,
Contractor for the continuation of said Line.

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LOCAL MATTERS.

Public Library Meeting.

An adjourned meeting of the citizens was held on Saturday evening, the 17th inst., in the new Athenæum Buildings, ISAIAH DICKEY, Esq., in the Chair, and S. FLEMING, Secretary. The attendance was large. The Chairman stated the object of the meeting, when, on motion, a Committee consisting of Messrs. Speer, M'Fadden, Gribble, Todd and M'Clelland, was appointed to report resolutions. The Committee reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The acquisition and diffusion of useful knowledge are of the first importance to the well being of every community—therefore,

Resolved, That this meeting will take prompt and efficient measures for the establishment of a Public Library, as one of the best means for the accomplishment of these objects.

Resolved, That Neville B. Craig, Thomas Bakewell, Wilson M'Candless, J. M'Fadden, J. B. Gribble, B. A. Fahnestock, J. Carothers, Dr. Gazzam, Dr. Speer, Mr. M'Caskey, E. B. Todd, Dr. J. R. M'Clintock, R. H. Kerr and R. S. Cassett be a Committee to draft a Constitution and By Laws for the government of a Library Association, to be presented to an adjourned meeting for consideration and approval.

A communication from HARPER & BROTHERS, New York, requesting a conference with their firm was received and read

Mr. Kerr said there was great encouragement for the organization of a Library and Reading Room: a friend had promised a complete edition of Niles' register, a most invaluable work. Other donations were promised.

On motion, it was *Resolved* that the proceedings of this meeting be published in all the papers favorable to the movement.

On motion, the meeting adjourned, to assemble two weeks hence, July 31st at 8 o'clock P. M. in the Athenæum Buildings.

ISAIAH DICKEY, CHAIRMAN.

S. FLEMING, *Secretary.*

OUR JAIL.—We accompanied a benevolent gentleman through the jail, on Sunday, and with him visited most of the cells in which there were prisoners. We have no time to-day to notice—as we intend to, on some future occasion—the condition of the unfortunate people who are confined there

We will, however, notice a cell in which there was a woman rocking a cradle, with two little boys playing beside her. She talked as though she was at home; and the lads laughed, and the infant smiled, as though the world was all right towards them. Mr. Irvin said, when we left the cell, "this is Mrs. Neads; her husband and one son are in the Penitentiary for stealing, and she finds her only home here. She goes out when she chooses, to beg bread, &c. which is her only resource." We think this a hard case; but not an uncommon one. Society makes a thief of a father by giving him a false education; and for his crimes he is taken from his family. The only place afforded his children is the common jail, where they herd with vagrants, thieves, and murderers. This is their school! They, too, in their time, will doubtless occupy cells in a states prison. Is not all this wrong? Is not society in the fault? There can be no doubt that it is. *Guarantee*, (yes, GUARANTEE—a heavenly word,) to all men, and women, and children, healthful labor, fair wages, and the means of *passional developement*, and our prisons may be closed forever. This is all practicable; it can be accomplished ultimately with as little labor as the building of railroads and the erection of huge machinery. Those little boys of Mrs. Neads are intelligent and industrious. Show them a chance, and they will perform good works in the world, and make fair friends of all who may know them.

We will here suggest that *tracts* will not save them. Neither will reading, writing, and arithmetic! These are about the only preventatives which some people, in the goodness of their hearts, apply. What nonsense to talk to children in a county jail, (or out of it, with associations of the worst kind; with no bread, nor clothing, nor comfort of any sort,) of the "love of Christ," and of "their duty to God and man." Society must first perform its duty towards these little creatures before they can be expected to listen to the high teachings of a true religion.

☞ Have the City Fathers concluded to do anything in regard to the stagnant water in the basin? The people in the neighborhood complain loudly; and they have cause. We believe it has been decided, by knowing men, that the plan of Supervisor Smith—to put a wicket in the aqueduct—is practicable, and would accomplish the purpose. Can not Councilmen think of it, if they do not act?

BITTEN.—The local of the Post says that we have been bitten by a mosquito. We judge from the way he talks of Miss Martha's clairvoyant powers, that our neighbor has been bitten by—a humbug—*Telegraph.*

☞ We confess that we have been bitten by the above mentioned "humbug." We have been bitten several times during our short life: Once by Fourierism, once by the Magnetic Telegraph, and latterly, by Clairvoyance. We shall not go mad, however.

ARRIVALS.—Levi D. Slamm, late editor of the New York Globe, arrived in our city on Sunday night.

Mr. Penniman, late Senator from Philadelphia county arrived yesterday.

☞ The editors of the Telegraph are determined that their paper shall be popular with all parties. Yesterday they publish three little items in ridicule of "Miss Martha's clairvoyant powers," and one very decidedly favorable to her! This is very clever.

☞ A watchman was put in the watch-house on Sunday night. Yesterday morning he was fined for his offence. The upshot of the whole matter amounts to this—that when men sleep in strange houses, they should stop up the coal holes.

☞ They have a man in Washington who can read through two black *veils*. Astonishing! Is there a man in Washington or Allegheny, with good eyes, who could not read large type through two veils? But have they a man who can see to describe any object through black glazed muslin? It was such a veil that Miss Martha wore.

☞ Some itinerant minstrel excited the musical propensities of the people of Fifth and Smithfield streets yesterday. We are pleased that he did not prevent the attendance of a large crowd at the Theatre last evening.

☞ Some dancing gentlemen are getting up a series of assemblies to commence next week. O, dog-days! what an idea!

☞ Herz and Sivori leave the city to-day. They go direct to Saratoga.

☞ We had a peep into Dunn's cell, on Sunday. He keeps it remarkably neat, and has around him all necessary furniture. Several friends were with him. He appeared cheerful. Perhaps he has become so reconciled to his hard fate, that he thinks no more of being released.

COAL MEASURING.—The difficulty between Col Diehl and Maj. Young, has not yet been settled. It will probably go up for final decision.

☞ The Dispatch came out yesterday morning, enlarged and much improved in appearance.

Died,

On the 17th instant, at 9h. 30m A. M. after five days sickness, MARGARETTA BURNS, aged two years, five months, and ten days; and on the 18th, at 6h. 45m., A. M., ALBERT CLAY, aged one year, one month, and twenty six days,—only children of LEWIS C. J. and MARGARETTA NOBLE, of Indiana township.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.—We publish the proceedings of the meeting of Saturday evening, in this morning's Post. It will be observed that the success of the undertaking will depend entirely upon the exertions of the gentlemen who compose the committee. There are too many on it, and we fear that each one may depend too much on the others. We are in favor of committees of one. They never fail to work; but committees of five or ten very often neglect entirely the duties for which they were appointed. We trust, however, that this will not be the case with the Library committee. We expect much from such men as N. B. Craig; he alone, with a little labor, could establish the Library in a short time.

A letter has been received from an agent of the Harpers, which was read at the meeting, making an important proposition to the Society. It will be attended to after the organization is thoroughly effected.

The Anglo American, Quarterly Review and Blackwood's Magazine.—The Agent for the above valuable and popular book, is at present in Pittsburgh, and will receive the names of persons wishing to obtain the entire set or either of them.

The Anglo American is published every Saturday, in New York, and is a similar paper to the Albion; price $4 00 per annum, in advance; the subscribers receiving annually a superior engraving. That for the last year, which Mr. Ward has with him, is a splendid mezzotint from a steel plate, representing the Duke of Wellington, when 35 years of age, and Lord Nelson, the year he was killed; both likenesses having been taken in 1805.

The Reviews and Blackwood will be delivered by the Bookseller here, free of charge, immediately on the receipt of them from New York; and subscribers can either settle with the agent for them, or with the bookseller,