GOD.

O Thou, who art the fountain and the term
Of that, which men have called the universe;
Whose breath from chaos like a living germ,
Confusion, void, and darkness did disperse;
Thou, who uprolled at the sun, and spread the stars
Like sentinels in heaven—and broke the bar
Of that mysterious and unfathomed night
Which hung upon creation's eyelids, till Thy light
Proclaimed the dawn! and woke along the sky,
The stars and angels in one symphony,—
Thou art the true and holy—Thou alone,
Whose breath from chaos like a living germ,
Confusion, void, and darkness did disperse;
Thou, who uprolled at the sun, and spread the stars
Like sentinels in heaven—and broke the bar
Of that mysterious and unfathomed night
Which hung upon creation's eyelids, till Thy light
Proclaimed the dawn! and woke along the sky,
The stars and angels in one symphony,—
Thou art the true and holy—Thou alone,
Whose set the suns in fix'd unalter'd course,
And moons and stars—and with Almighty force
Upholdest all, from thine own glorious throne!

From Blackwood's Magazine.

North America, Siberia, and Russia.*

(CONTINUED)

This, however, is "plain sailing," to the portages, where the tracks are of all imaginable kinds and degrees of badness, and the canoes and their cargoes are never carried across in less than two or three trips; the little vessels alone monopolising, for the first turn, the more expert half of their respective crews. Of the baggage, each man has to carry at least two pieces, estimated at a hundred and eighty pounds weight, which he suspends in slings placed across his forehead, so that he may have his hands free to clear his way among the branches and standing or fallen trunks. Besides all this, the *voyageur* performs the part of bridge, or jetty, on the arrival of the canoe at its place of rest, the gentleman passengers being carried on shore on the backs of these good-humored and sinewy fellows.

For the benefit of the untravelled, we should say that a portage is the *fragment* of land-passage between the foot and head of a rapid, when the rush of the stream is too strong for the tow-rope.

At one of the halting-places on Lake Superior, a curious tale was told of the Indian's belief in a Providence of which it had been the scene.

Three or four years before, a party of Salteaux, much pressed by hunger, were anxious to reach one of their fishing stations, an island about twenty miles from the shore. The spring had unluckily reached that point when there was neither clear water nor trustworthy ice. A council was being held to consider the hard alternatives of drowning or starving, when an old man of influence thus spoke:

"You know, my friends, that the Great Spirit gave me one of our squaws a child yesterday; now, he cannot have sent it into the world to take it away again directly. I should therefore recommend his carrying the child with us, as the pledge of charity."

We wish that we could have to record a successful issue to this anticipation. But the transit was too much for the metaphysics of the old Indian. They went on the treacherous ice, it gave way, and eight-and-twenty perished.

The Thunder mountain, on their route, struck them as "one of the most appalling objects" which they had seen, being a bleak rock twelve hundred feet high above the level of the lake, with a perpendicular face of its full height. The Indians say, that any one who can scale it, and turn three times on the brink of its fearful wall will live forever." We presume by dying first.

But the shores of this mighty lake, or rather fresh water sea, which seemed destined to loneliness forever, are now likely to hear the din of population and blaze with furnaces and factories. Its southern coasts are found to possess rich veins of copper and silver. Later inquiry has discovered on the northern shore "inexhaustible treasures of gold, silver, copper and tin," and associations have been already formed to work them. Sir George Simpson even speaks of the future probability of their rivalling in point of wealth the Altai chain and the Oralian mountains.

From Fort William, at the head of Lake Superior, the little expedition entered a river with a polysyllabic name, which leads further on, to the "Far West." The banks were beautiful. When this country shall be peopled, it will be one of the resemblances of the primitive paradise.

"It is all picturesque; the river finely diversified with rapids, and with one cataract which, though less in volume than Niagara, throws that far-famed fall into the back-ground, in point of height and wildness of scenery. But we must leave description to the author's pen. "The river, during this day's march, passed through forests of elm, oak, birch, &c., being studded with isles not less fertile and lovely than its banks. And many a spot reminded us of the rich and quiet scenery of England. The paths of the numerous portages were spangled with roses, violets, and many other wild flowers—while the currant, the gooseberry, the raspberry, the plum, the cherry, and even the vine, were abundant. All this bounty of nature was imbued, as it were, with life, by the cheerful notes of a variety of birds, and by the restless flutter of butterflies of the brightest hues." He then makes the natural and graceful reflection—

"One cannot pass through this fair valley without feeling that it is destined to become, sooner or later, the happy home of civilized men, with their bleating flocks and their lowing herds, with their churches, with their full gamers and their social sports. At the time of our visit the great obstacle in the way of so blessed a consummation was the hopeless wilderness to the eastward, which seemed to bar forever the march of settlement and cultivation, but which will soon be an open road to the far west, with all its riches. That wilderness, now that it is to yield up its long-hidden stores, bids fair to remove the impediments which has hitherto it has itself presented The mines of Lake Superior, besides establishing a continuity of route between the east and the west, will find their nearest and cheapest supply of agricultural produce in the valley of the Kaministaquoia."

One of the especial hazards of the forest now encountered them. Passing down a narrow creek near Lac le Pluie, fire suddenly burst forth in the woods near them. The flames, crackling and clambering up each tree, quickly rose above the forest. Within a few minutes more the dry grass on the very margin of the waters was in "a running blaze; and before they were clear of the danger, they were almost enveloped in clouds of smoke and ashes. These conflagrations—often caused by a wanderer's fire, or even by his pipe—desolate large tracts of country, leaving nothing but black and bare trunks. When once the fire gets into the thick turk of the primeval wilderness, it sets everything at defiance. It has been known to smoulder for a whole winter under the deep snow."

* * * * * * *

The Red river settlement, of which we heard so often during the quarrels between Lord Selkirk and the Company, will yet be a great colony; the soil is very fertile, (one of the most important elements of colonization,) its early tillage producing forty returns of wheat; and, even after twenty years of tillage, without manure, fallow, or green crop, yielding from fifteen to twenty-five bushels in acre. The wheat is plump and heavy, and, besides, there are large quantities of other grain, with beef, mutton, pork, butter, cheese, and wool in abundance. This would be the true country for emigration from our impoverished islands, and will, of course, be crowded when conveyances shall become more manageable. A railroad across Canada must still be a rather Utopian conception, but it might be well worth the expense of making by government, even though it produced nothing for the next half-dozen years, for the multitudes whom it would carry through the heart of this superb country in the half-dozen years after, and for the wealth which they would pour into England in every year to come.

The settlement, however, meets in its turn the common chances of an American climate. In winter the cold is intense. The summer is short, and the rivers sometimes overflow and drown the crops. Still what are these things to the population, where food is plenty, the air healthy, and the ground cheap, fertile, and untaxed? In fact, the difficulties in such instances are scarcely more than incitements to the ingenuity of man to provide resources against them. The season of snow is a time of cheerfulness in every land of the north. In Denmark, Russia, and Canada, when the rivers close up, business is laid by for the next six months, and the time of dancing, driving, and feasting begins. Food is the great requisite; when that is found, everything follows.

In addition to agriculture, or in place of it, the settlers, more particularly those of mixed origin, devote the summer, the autumn, and sometimes the winter also, to the hunting of Buffalo, bringing home vast quantities of pemmican, dried meat, grease, tongues, &c., for which the company and voyaging business affords the best market.

The party now proceeded, still with their faces turned to the west, and marched for some days over an immense prairie, which seemed to them to have been once the bottom of huge lake.

* * * * * * *

Human nature, left to itself, is a fierce and frightful thing; and the stories of savage life are nearly all of the same calibre, and all exhibit a dreadful love of revenge. About twenty years ago, a large encampment of Blackfeet and others had been formed in those prairies for the purpose of hunting. The warriors, however, growing tired of their peaceful occupation, resolved to make an incursion into the lands of the Assinaboins. They left behind them the old men with the women and children. After a succesful campaign, they turned their steps homewards, loaded with scalps and other spoils; and on reaching the top of the ridge that overlooked their camp, they gave note of their approach by the usual shouts of victory. But no shout answered, and, on decending to their huts, they found the whole of the inmates slaughtered. The Assinaboins had been there to take their revenge.

On beholding the dismal scene, the triumphant warriors cast away their spoils, arms, and clothing, and then, putting on robes, of leather, and smearing their heads with mud, they betook themselves to the hills for three days and nights, to howl, and moan, and cut their flesh. It is observed, that this mode of expressing public grief bears a striking resemblance to the customs of the Jews. The tract towards Fort Vancouver exhibited a country which may yet make a great figure in the American world—immense valleys sheltered by mountain ridges, and containing beautiful lakes. In one instance, their tents were pitched in a valley of about five hundred acres, enclosed by mountains on three sides, and a lake on the fourth From the edge of the waters there arose a gentle descent of six or eight hundred feet, covered with vines, and composed of the accumulated fragments of the heights above; and on the upper border of this slope there stood perpendicular walls of granite of three or four thousand feet high, while among those dizzy altitudes the goats and sheep bounded in playful security. This defile had been the scene of an exploit. One of the Crees, whom they had met a few days before, had been tracked into the valley, along with his wife and family, by five warriors of a hostile tribe. On perceiving the odds against him, the man gave himself up for lost, observing to the woman, that as they could die but once, they had better die without resistance. The wife, however, said, that "as they had but one life to lose, they had the more reason to defend it," and suiting the action to the word, the heroic wife brought the foremost of the enemy down to the ground by a bullet, while the husband disposed of two others by two arrows. The fourth warrior was rushing on the woman with uplifted tomahawk, when he stumbled and fell. She darted foward, and buried her knife in his heart. The sole surviving assailant now turned and fled, discharging, however, a bullet which wounded the man in the arm.

They had now reached that rocky range from which the eastern and western rivers of those mighty provinces take there common departure. Here they estimated the height of the pass to be seven or eight thousand feet above the sea-level, while the peaks seemed to be nearly half that height above their heads.

Of course, the party often felt the torture of mosquitoes, but one valley was so pre-eminently infested with those tormentors, that man and beast alike preferred being nearly choked with smoke, in which they plunged, for the sake of escaping their stings. But we advert to this common plague of all forest travel, only for its legendary honors.

"The Canadians vented their curses against the OLD MAN, who had the credit of having brought the scourge upon earth, by praying for something to fill up the leisure of her single blessedness." And if, as the author observes, "the tormentors would confine themselves to nunneries and monasteries, the world might see something more of the fitness of things in the matter."

At the close of August, the party reached Fort Vancouver, having crossed the continent, by a route of five thousand miles, in twelve weeks' travelling.

They now made a visit to the Russian American Company's establishment of New Archangel. This exhibited considerable sight of commerce. In the harbor were five sailing vessels from 250 to 350 tons; besides a large bark in the offing in tow of a steamer, which brought advices from St. Petersburgh down to the end of April. An officer came off conveying Governor Etholine's compliments and welcome. The party landed, and were received in the residence situated on the top of a rock. The governor's dwelling consisted of a suit of apartments communicating, acording to the Russian fashion, with each other, all the public rooms being handsomely decorated and richly furnished. It commanded a view of the whole establishment, which was in fact, a little village. About half way down the rock, two batteries frowned respectively over the land and water. Behind the bay arise stupendous piles of conical mountains with summits of everlasting snow. To seaward, Mount Edgecombe, also in the form of a cone, rears its trunk-headed peak, still remembered as the source of smoke and flame, lava and ashes, but now the repository of the snows of an age. Next day, the governor, in full uniform, came in his gig to return the visit to Sir George on board his steamer. The party were invited on shore, where they were introduced to Madame Etholine, a pretty and lady-like woman, a native of Finland. They then visited the schools, in which there were twenty boys and as many girls; the boys were intended chiefly for the naval service, nor did religion seem to be neglected any more than education. The Greek church had its bishop, fifteen priests, deacons and followers, and the Lutherans had their clergyman. The ecclesiastics were all maintained by the imperial government. Sucf'ia Sitaka, the principal depot of the Russian-American Company, has various subordinate establishments. The operations of the company are becoming more extensive; and, at this period, the returns of the trade amounted to about 25,000 skins of beavers, otters, foxes, &c.

☞ By a recent arrangement between the Mexican and Spanish Government, Spaniards, by birth, who have at different times been naturalized in Mexico, are permitted to return their allegiance to their native country. The fact is significant.—A country must be near the dissolution of its nationality, when any considerable portion of its citizens are anxious to escape from its protection, and seek that of the most anarchial of Europe.—*Buffalo Advertiser.*

Prophetic Wit.— The eccentric George Munday, the hatless prophet, was once more before Judge Parsons, in Philadelphia, the other day, for vagrancy. George's ire was up—he become wordy, and the Judge threatened him with commitment for contempt of court! But George was not to be thus daunted. "God made religion, but the devil made *Parsons!*" scowled forth George. The laugh which followed indicated who was the hero.

☞ "Ma, what is revenge?" "It is when your daddy scolds me, and I hit him with the broomstick."

"Annexation and war, that's true, every word of it," said a pert old maid: "no somebody will get married than you begin to fight."

"Will any other lady take a pickle?" as the girl said, when she tumbled into a hogshead of brine.

☞ Man and the horse radish are hottest when rubbed and grated: and the satirist is sadder than the wit, for the same reason that the ourang outang is of a graver disposition than the ape, because his nature is more noble.—*Richter.*

☞ The Boston Courier, (whig) says:

"If Gen. Taylor wishes to be president, he had best say which party he belongs to, without any further nonsensical gabble about being the candidate of no party."

☞ Burdock leaves will cure a horse of the slavers in five minutes; let him eat about two leaves. I have tried it many times. My horses will always eat them when the slavers are bad.—*Ploughman*

☞ There have been received in the United States, from the whale fishery, since the 1st of January last, by 118 ships, 40 barques, and 6 brigs, 68,311 bbls. of sperm, and 263,992 bbls. whale oil.

Postages by the French Steamers.—To Havre, 20 cents; to Paris, an additional 10 cts. The postage from Havre to the English shore, is only 2 cents.

Appointment by the President.—Col Sterling Price of Missouri, to be Brigadier General, vice Jefferson Davis declined.

The steamer Rowena, at St. Louis on the 20th, brought down a cargo of 238 hhds. Tobacco; 110 bales Hemp; and 491 sacks of Wheat and Corn.

The Daily Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 29, 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.

Mr. Calhoun.—Another Letter.

It is well known that Mr. Calhoun, (who has been acting for a few years past with the Democratic party,) during the last Congress, took a position which left his future course, to many minds, rather questionable. We, however, are not among the number who have thus thought of him. We know that there are "one idea" men—"abstractionists"—political hotspurs—and fanatics, as well in one part of the country as in another. We know that if there are "peculiar institutions" at the South, which are viewed as "Gorgons dire" by a portion of the people of the eastern and middle States, there are also matters peculiar to these, uncongenial to the ideas of southern men. We know that, in so vastly extended a country as ours, it is unreasonable to expect that matters so widely different should be at once reconciled. We know that this state of things existed at the organization of our government; that the sages of the revolution knew of their existence, foresaw to a great extent the tendencies of them, and concluded, for the good of the whole, to form such an alliance, as would leave to each State the power to regulate its own internal affairs, and to acknowledge each as sovereign, in all things excepting those which all had surrendered for the common good;—in short, to leave all things, not deemed essential for the general government, as they would have been, if the Union had never been formed.

Under this organization, no single State, nor any number of States, has the power, nor do either possess the constitutional right, to interfere with, or seek to control, the affairs of other States; and the Constitution—the bond of union by which each is protected in its sovereignty, and the laws made in accordance with the Constitution,—is as much the foundation upon which one State shall rest its defence, (though it may be isolated by its internal regulations,) as any other; or all the rest. The points arising from these propositions, might be greatly dilated upon; but it is probably unnecessary to do so at the present time. We merely wish to assert a few simple truths, as the basis upon which to view the subject called up by this letter of Mr. Calhoun; and in referring to it, we will endeavor to be respectful to those who honestly differ from us in opinion.—premising that there are those who assert contrary opinions, to whom we would be unwilling to apply the term honest; and with whom we can hold no controversy. We are satisfied that there are paid emissaries of other countries in our land, who are serving their masters, by seeking to effect our ruin as a people; and with such as these we can have no controversy. We are only sorry that any portion of our countrymen are deluded by them, while others seem to permit their better judgments to be overcome, by indignation towards them; and seem to be in danger of going as wide of the mark of propriety, as those whom they condemn.

This letter was written in reply to one from a committee of Federalists in Georgia, who forwarded to him a resolution, passed at a meeting of their party in Putnam county. It speaks plainly the sentiments of its author, on a matter which has claimed the attention of a considerable portion of our countrymen during some months past;—a subject which we think might have been much more profitably discussed at some other time. The letter is as follows:—

FORT HILL, 27th June, 1847.

Dear Sir:—I am in receipt of your note of the 17th instant, covering the resolution adopted by a meeting of the Whig party of Putnam county, approving the resolutions introduced by me in the Senate of the United States during the last session, in opposition to the Wilmot Proviso, and tendering the thanks of the meeting for the stand I took in behalf of our rights.

I am happy that my resolutions and stand have met with the approbation of your meeting; not so much on my account, as acceptable as is the approbation of my fellow-citizens to me, but for a reason far more important. Coming from a quarter of the state so respectable and influential, I hail it as an omen that the Whigs of Georgia are prepared to do their duty in reference to the vital question involved in the resolutions I introduced.

I hoped it would be the signal for the union of all parties with us to repel an outrage and unprovoked assault on us—one that involves our safety and that of the Union. We have the constitution clearly with us. My resolutions have been assailed and denounced, but the truth of the principles they assert remains uncontested and incontestible. In defending them we not only defend ourselves, but the Constitution; and in defending it, the Union itself, of which it is the basis.

We must not be deceived—the time has come when the question must be met. It can no longer be avoided, nor, if it could, is it desirable. The longer it is postponed, the more inveterate and dangerous will become the hostile feelings between the slaveholding and non-slaveholding states. With union among ourselves we have nothing to fear, but without it everything. The question is far above the party questions of the day. He who is not for us is against us. For your kind expression of feeling towards me, in communicating the resolutions, accept my sincere acknowledgments.

With great respect, I am, &c.
J. C. CALHOUN.

SAMUEL A. WALES, Esq.

Mr. Calhoun tells his correspondents that the time has come, when the question involved in what is called the Wilmot proviso, *must be met.* That question was, whether in any territory hereafter to be acquired by our government, the institution of slavery shall be tolerated. This is the question which Mr. Calhoun would have the country believe, is of far more importance than "the party questions of the day." These *party* questions are a United States' Bank; a Protective Tariff; a grand scheme of internal improvements by the general government; the repeal of the Independent Treasury law; the abolition of the veto power by the President; the restriction of the office of President to a single term; and various other questions of subordinate importance. This single question is of more importance than all of these. Of course, then, he is not only willing, but will feel it to be his duty, to forego the consideration of all other questions, in order to discuss and settle this. That which men deem of paramount importance, they will sacrifice much to gain. Therefore, we must conclude that Mr. Calhoun is ready to sacrifice all his former opinions in relation to the oppression of the South under the operations of a high tariff; that he is ready to cancel all his former expressions of hostility to a United States' Bank; and to expunge all his able arguments in support of a business of the money of the government to join with any of banking; and that he is doing, this question faction whatever, if it be in his mind, may be set paramount to all

It is always appeared to us prudent and sensible for an individual to take care of that which he has, rather than, by neglecting that which requires his care, and which he is bound to attend to, permit it to be injured, and perhaps lost, in foolish speculations respecting things which he would like to have. So it would seem to be the duty of our national legislature, to pass wise and wholesome laws for the government of the United States, to promote the welfare of their people, and aid, as far as possible, in the development of our national resources, rather than to spend months of time, and hundreds of thousands of dollars in money, in order to determine whether we shall believe as Mr. Calhoun believes, or adopt the fundamental doctrines in the political of Garrison.

The Democratic party, it has seemed to us, throughout the country, take this common sense view of the matter; and have concluded, that it will be time enough for us to legislate on the subject of territory belonging to other nations, when we shall get it into our possession; and have a right to demand the allegiance of those who inhabit the soil we may acquire. They have therefore, thus far, refrained from making any issue of this kind. We trust that no consideration will induce them to adopt a contrary course. Mr. Calhoun, it is true, says the question *must be met;* but how much soever he may have been disposed to force upon the great Democratic party of the country, such issues as this, we think that his frequent failures to injure their prospects, by adopting such a course, ought to satisfy him that he cannot do them material injury in this way. We do not know that he can either be persuaded or prevented (if it were thought important to undertake either,) from striving to make such issues as this before the people—and therefore, we hope the Democrats in Congress will leave the field to him—so far as controversy is concerned—and to such as Corwin, Giddings, and others of the same fanatical stamp. If their visionary schemings can be voted down, we would say do so; but we hope the public treasury is not to be robbed by an indulgence for months in the discussion of such questions, let them originate in what quarter they may.

Beauties of Federalism.

The following specimen of "decency" is extracted from the New York Express, a rank federal paper:

"The truth is, that since the time of Gen. Jackson, there has been but one party in the United States. That party has been a *band of robbers,* styling themselves Democrats of every variety, as we have before remarked, who have associated together under party discipline, *to plunder the people by the aid of the law.** To put down* party has been one of the avowed objects of the Whigs since the time when Gen. Jackson, and *his associate Goths and Vandals,* first thrust themselves into the White House."—*N. Y. Express.*

In copying the above, the Albany Atlas remarks:

"These denunciations of Gen. Taylor, are cunningly concealed amid a column of flattering words. The General is branded as a Robber, a Goth and Vandal, and a public plunderer, because he voted for, and sustained Jackson's administration; and the open and avowed object of the Whig organization is declared to have been to put him down; and yet the paper which gives vent to these expressions, claims to be a grateful admirer of Gen. Taylor's character, and will doubtless keep up a show of advocacy, till it is time to throw him overboard and take up a party candidate. This is a foul blow, which is struck in the guise and attitude of friendship!"

MISSING NUMBERS.—To complete our file of the *Post,* for binding, we will pay 6¼ for a good copy of each of the following numbers, viz: 1846, Aug. 15, Nov. 27, Dec. 10, Dec. 26; 1847, Jan. 2, Feb. 16, April 7, July 6.

"The *Post* asks us to stultify ourselves by acknowledging that to be true, which our sense of reason and acquaintance with persons teaches us to be false. We might do many things to gratify a friend, but must be excused from this."—*Gazette.*

The editor of the Gazette pronounced the letter of Gen. Irvin, (which we have several times referred to,) A FORGERY, and expressed the hope that we would do as he had done. We promised to do so, if the Gazette should produce proof of the fact. The editor of that paper in his turn, argued the subject; but offered no proof. We then gave "confirmation strong" of the truth of our position—that the letter is GENUINE; and the Gazette meets our PROOFS with the little paragraph which we quote. Does not a sense of *magnanimity,* require the Gazette to acknowledge the truth?

For the Morning Post.

MR. HARPER:—I perceive Mr. Darsie is now in the city, and very industriously engaged at his old game of hoodwinking his political friends, without committing himself too openly on any particular subject. Perhaps, it would be asking too much of Mr. Darsie, at this particular time, to request his attention to a matter, strictly speaking, not political; but as his reputation is somewhat involved in the case, I feel in duty bound, to call his attention to the subject. Satisfactory answers to the following questions, will enable many former friends to vote for Mr. Darsie, who otherwise cannot.

First. Did you, or did you not, receive about $2,000 on subscription, from individual members of the Masonic Fraternity, after you had been "burnt out," for the purpose of enabling you to build a house on a lot of ground on the corner of Smithfield and Third streets; the third story of which house was to be devoted to the use of the Lodges No. 165, No. 45, and No. 113, for ever?

Second. Did you, or did you not, receive from Lodge No. 45, $1,200, or thereabouts, for one-third of the lot of ground upon which the above house was built, for which sum of $1,200, you were to make a deed to the said Lodge?

Third. If you did receive the $1,200 for one-third of said lot. Did you ever make a deed to the Lodge? If not, please to state your reasons.

Fourth. Did you, previous to the great fire of the 10th of April, 1845, sell to Mr. Bouder's two-thirds of the said lot of ground? If so, why did not you sell the other third part of the lot? Was it because the Lodge was in possession of its own property, and you could not eject that fraternity by law?

Fifth. Did you, after the fire of the 10th of April, 1845, take possession of the unsold third of the said lot, and hold it, against the remonstrance of the Lodge, whose rightful property it was, although they had no deed from you?

MORGAN.

A Mechanical Miracle, almost, has just been performed at Providence, R. I. An immense mill, five stories high, and 250 feet long by 100 wide, owned by Fletcher and Brothers, having been badly built, declined so much from the perpendicular, as to become almost a second tower of Pisa. It was also bowed in at the sides. All feared that it would fall; but see what mechanical genius can perform? By the application of screws and wedges, the building, in less than nine hours, was restored to its original condition, without a brick being started. A Mr. Carpenter has the credit of this bold and successful act.

For and Against.—"The Boston Advertiser closes an excellent article upon the question of the Presidency, with the following pertinent remarks:

"If the Whigs of Massachusetts vote against Taylor, it will not be because he is a slaveholder; if they vote for him, it will not be because he is a general."—[*N. Y. Tribune.*

"Of course, then, if they vote against Taylor, it will be because he is not a slaveholder—if they vote for him, it will be because he is not a general!—*N. Y. Globe.*

LOCAL MATTERS.

THE ROW ON TUESDAY NIGHT.—About 10 o'clock on Tuesday evening, an alarm of fire was raised, and the watchmen thumped their maces, and people ran in all directions, but it was not for some time that the cause of the confusion was discovered. A house somewhat notorious, in the 5th ward, had attracted a crowd around it, and some of the inmates, supposing that the object was an attack upon them, made a vigorous defence. From evidence elicited at the examination before the Mayor, yesterday morning, it appeared that the bar-keeper fired upon the crowd at an opposite corner, from the steps; that brick-bats were then hurled at the house, and in a few moments the firing was heard at the back part, and also from the second story, of the tavern. One witness asserted that there was no assault made by those outside until the gun was fired by the bar-keeper. How this may be we cannot say. It is certain, however, that there was some excitement without in relation to the keeper of the house; on account of a young girl who, it was alleged, was kept within from her friends, who had endeavored to rescue her. Fleck, at the time the disturbance commenced, was under arrest at the Mayor's office, for keeping a disorderly house, so that he had nothing to do with the affair.

A shot from the window tock effect in the side of a man named Campbell, who was yesterday morning in great danger. A boy named ——, was also severely injured, but will recover. A number of other persons were wounded, but not dangerously.

The watchmen were soon on the ground, who with the assistance of some citizens, stopped the disturbance, and took off eleven persons, nine of whom were sent up by the Mayor for a further hearing this morning. Mr. Barker made a speech from a fire-plug during the tumult, which had a good effect.

The prisoners arrested were all Germans—some of them may be innocent. One of the women was held to bail for her appearance this morning, and the other was dicharged.

The following are the names of those arrested by the Police: Mrs. Fleck, Mary Troupe, Godfrey Smith, Henry Schimer, John Reno, Nicholas Croup, Joseph Cline, Henry Budy, Jacob Keline, George Elsmere, John Glashaw, Kerlin Jacobs.

P. S.—Campbell died about nine o'clock last night.

THE PROCEEDINGS AT PHILO HALL, on Tuesday evening, were characterized by a great deal of excitement and bad feeling, which we regretted.—Fortunately the whole affair ended well, and we are pleased to say that Mr. Gihon and Miss Loomis came off best, again. The lady was not as bright as we have seen her, owing, perhaps, to the great excitement of herself and the audience; yet the experiments were satisfactory. The attempt made in the back room, to prove her an impostor, was a total failure, according to the report of the committee. A gentleman proposed to read bandaged with adhesive plaster; he tried, but could not do it. This is a very simple matter. We have the testimony of our senses to prove that Martha reads without the use of her eyes; it is not pretended by *pretenders* that *they* can do so; the bandages on them must first be displaced by the most awful contortions of the muscles of the face. *Martha does not remove the bandages nor open her eyes;* nor does she require objects to be presented in such a manner that it would be possible to see them with her eyes open. Her eyes cannot reach a watch lying on her head, or placed upon the forehead.

—We cannot understand why these people should be pursued with such animosity. Their conduct since their arrival in this city has been frank and honorable. Their object appears to have been to convince the public of the honesty of the experiments they perform; and in no case have they taken money from the pockets of those who have visited them, without performing all they promised. They gave three free lectures, and they announced frequently to their audiences, that any person who should feel dissatisfied with the performances, could get the price of the tickets returned to them. This was fair. It is not the conduct of charlatans or "humbugs." The majority of our citizens, who have attended the exhibitions, are friendly; but a few persons—whose pleasure it is to distress those who have never injured them—seem determined to indulge their prominent propensity, by doing all in their power to annoy the operators and subject.

A QUESTION.—The County Commissioners refuse to pay the fees of the Coroner's Jury, who held the inquests on the bodies of the five little boys who were killed in Sligo, on Monday. The foreman has handed in a bill for five inquests, while the Commissioners say there was but one held. The bodies were in different places; the same jury attended in all cases, and the oath was administered but once. So the matter stands.

The Post was out yesterday, in favor of the "Ten Hours" system.

What do you say to a mammoth memorial, to the next Legislature of this State, on this great subject—*National Reform Party.*

☞ We go for it entire. Let the views of the people of this county be heard by the members of the next Legislature. Our doctrine requires us to advocate whatever measures will benefit any portion of people without injuring others. The Ten Hours System can be adopted without injuring a single individual.

"PROMENADE ALL."—On Wednesday morning some of the guardians of the night took the liberty of interfering with the amusements of some colored gentlemen who had been at a ball at Mr. Williams' house. The watchmen asserted that they were rather noisy—the boys said that they "were not doing nothing." The Mayor took the oaths of the officers; and sent the dancers dancing to Mt. Airy for forty-eight hours.

☞ The Jail is now well filled with all descriptions of cases. The officers have been unusually busy, both in town and country, during the past four weeks. The next term of the Quarter Sessions will be interesting to those who take an interest in public exhibitions of degraded humanity.

EXCELLENT, IF NOT A HUMBUG!—Mr. John H. Mellor, 81 Wood street, has sent us several sheets of "*Egyptian Poison Paper,*" intended for the destruction of flies, mosquitoes, &c. We have had no opportunity of testing its qualities, but have been told that it produces instantaneous death when applied as per directions.

☞ The communication of Mr. C. B. Taylor is again unavoidably, crowded out. Our readers must be patient.

☞ There were twenty-two cases in the lock-up on Tuesday night!

Died,

At his residence in Sewickly, yesterday afternoon, at 3½ o'clock, ROBERT PEBBLES, Esq., in the 70th year of his age.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his residence, on Friday next, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Prepared and corrected every Afternoon.

PITTSBURGH BOARD OF TRADE.
COMMITTEE FOR JULY.
Jos. Pennock, Jno. McFaden, F. Lorenz.

PORT OF PITTSBURGH.
10 FEET IN THE CHANNEL.

ARRIVED.
Hudson, Poe, Sunfish.
Lake Erie, Hemphill, Beaver.
Beaver, Hoops, Beaver.
Arrow Line, Miller, Beaver
Arena, Goff, Beaver
Arrow, Atkinson, Beaver
DEPARTED.
Hibernia, Greenlee, St Louis.
Germantown, M'Lean, St. Louis.
Lake Erie, Hemphill, Beaver.
Arena, Goff, Beaver.
Beaver, Hoops, Beaver.
Arrow, Atkinson, Beaver.

DAILY REVIEW OF THE MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE POST,
THURSDAY MORNING, July 29, 1847.

The river is receding slowly, and was last evening, at dark, eight and a half feet water in the channel.

FLOUR—The market was quite still yesterday, and prices appeared to have an upward tendency. The following sales were reported to us: 50 bbls fresh ground at $4,50; 60 do. do. at $4,25; 300 bbls. at $4,12½; 160 bbls. at $4,12½.

OATS—Sales 500 bu. at 21½c. ℔ bu.

WHISKEY—Sales 50 bbls. Rectified at 22c. ℔ gal.; 25 bbls. Raw at 20c ℔ gal.

CHEESE—Sales 75 bxs. W R. at 6½c. ℔ lb.

OILS—Regular sales of Lard Oil at 70c. ℔ gal. Linseed at 60c. ℔ gal.

ASHES—Sales 2 tons Scorchings at 4½c.

WHEAT—Small sales at 80c. ℔ bu. None coming in worth reporting.

BACON—Sales 3000 lbs. Shoulders at 7c. ℔ lb

SUGAR—Regular sales to the trade at 8c. for prime.

SHIPMENTS FROM PITTSBURGH EAST BY CANAL, FOR THREE MONTHS.—Our neighbor of the Gazette, has prepared the following table of the shipments East from Pittsburgh, for three months.—The articles named, include only the principal shipments:

	April.	May.	June.
Flour,	36,190 bbls.	73,278 bbls.	92,786 bbls.
Beef & Pork,	4,829,195 lbs.	2,673,123 lbs.	1,520,002 lbs.
Bacon,	3,504,965	5,924,706	3,969,661
Butter,	41,832	53,531	140,775
Cotton,	56,617	59,041	59,822
Cheese,	2,093	897	110,262
Hides,	65,425	35,692	150,147
Deerskins,	123,424	142,290	97,906
Feathers,	79,928	60,968	51,046
Furs,	13,159	60,602	54,886
Lard,	860,026	2,199,063	482,484
Leather,	322,270	39,231	11,613
Hemp,	924,247	822,091	285,124
Wool,	159,374	87,511	575,033
Tobacco,	906,646	1,430,091	531,807
Whiskey,	1,204 bbls.	91 bbls.	1,576 bls.
Wheat,	1,700 bus.	13,85 bus.	21,213 bus.
Corn,	2,279	5,84	26,168
Groceries,	117,824 lbs.	103,84 lbs.	134,082 lbs.
Sundries,	700,000	955,84	2,374,668

PITTSBURGH STEAMBOAT.—We present below a list of Steam Boats, (with their tonnage,) built at, and owned in, Pittsburgh. A vast number of splendid steamers are now in active service on the western waters, built here, but owned elsewhere, which are not included in this table. During the present summer, a large number of boats will be built here, and fitted out ready for the fall trade.

Names.	Tonnage	Names.	Tonnage.
New England	200	Declaration	230
Wisconsin	183	Sun Beam	153
Miner	49	Pioneer	209
Consul	128	Fairmount	184
Rambler	36	Mary Ann	143
Michigan	78	Gladiator	236
Lake Erie	108	Swan	103
Collier	24	American Star	133
Rhode Island	86	Resort	76
Pilot	73	Anglo Saxon	215
Messenger	236	Germantown	194
Louis M Lane	150	Allegheny Belle	72
Champion	149	Rockaway	221
Arrow	65	Saranak	200
Robert Fulton	200	Wyoming	198
Cicassian	178	Taglioni	253
Walter Forward	29	Gondolier	199
Amaita No. 2	29	Northern Light	242
Robert Morris	233	Pennsylvania	243
Union	240	Brooklyn	245
Harlem	83	Isaac Newton	241
Ranger	28	Wellsville	143
Hope	27	Hibernia No. 2	309
Hibernia	196	Mt. Vernon	178
South America	136	Eureka	112
Colorado	172	New England No. 2	300
Cambria	203	Jewess	248
Monongahela	238	Freedom	34
Dominion	186	Alliquippa	214
Wilmington	77	America	143
Talisman	174	Niagara	214
Tipper No. 2	350	Ben Rush	143
Pacific	138	Avalanche	200
Schuylkill	272	Beaver	101
John J. Crittenden	225	Monterey	65
St. Anthony	183	Trenton	207
Dispatch	46	Liberty	25
Hudson	95	Cinderella	98
Lady Byron	150	Caleb Cope	80
Roscoe	226	Highlander	124
Arena	54	Financier	125
Nashville	94	Yankee	98
Ringgold	138	Dover	81
Rio Grande	163	American Eagle	217
Comet	110	Danube	156
Alert	93	Camden	81
Oneota	37	Impire	88
Palo Alto	156	Arrowline	91
Swatara	145		
Total			14,710

From the Marietta (O.) Gazette.

WOOL.

More wool has been bought in Marietta the present summer, than in any one season for several years—perhaps more than ever before. The following table shows pretty nearly, we think, the amount bought in the *county.* We have, so far as we could, obtained the figures from the purchasers, but in two or three cases have taken the estimate of those most familiar