From Blackwood's Magazine.

North America, Siberia, and Russia.*

(CONTINUED)

Among the company at the Russian governor's, was a half-breed native, who had been the leader of an expedition equipped some years ago, for the discovery of what would here be styled a northeast passage. The Russians reached Point Barrow shortly after the expedition under Mr. Thomas Simpson had reached the same point from the opposite direction. The climate seems to be sufficiently trying—and, during the four days at Sitka, there was nearly one continued fall of rain. The weather was cold and squally, snow had fallen, and the channels were traversed by restless masses which had broken off from the glaciers. In short, nothing could exceed the dreariness of the coast.

This shore, of which so much has been said and written during the late Oregon negotiations, is described as the very scene for the steamboat. Here are the straits of Juan de Fuca, and here Admiral Fonte penetrated up the more northern inlets.—They are the very region made for the steamboat, as in the case of a sailing vessel their dangers and delay would have been triple and quadrupled. But steam has also a power almost superstitious on the minds of the natives; besides acting on their fears, it has in a great measure subdued their love of robbery and violence. It has given the savage a new sense of the superiority of his white brother.

A striking instance of this feeling is given. After the arrival of the emigrants from Red river, their guide, an Indian, took a short trip in the Beaver. When asked what he thought of her, "Don't ask me," was his reply. "I cannot speak; my friends will think that I tell lies when I let them know what I have seen. Indians are fools, and know nothing, I can see that the iron machinery makes the ship go, but I cannot see what makes the iron machinery itself go." This man, though intelligent, and partly civilized, was nevertheless so full of doubt and wonder that he would not leave the vessel till he had got a certificate to the effect that he had been on board of a ship which needed neither sails nor paddles—any document in writing being regarded by the Indians as unquestionable. Fort Vancouver, which will probably be the head of a great colony, is about ninety miles from the sea, the Columbia is in front of it, a mile in width. It contains houses, stores, magazines, &c. Outside the fort, the dwellings of the servants, &c., form a little village. The people of the establishment vary in number, according to the season of the year, from one hundred and thirty to more than two hundred. Divine service is regularly performed every Sunday in English to the Protestants; but, at the time of this journal, there was unfortunately no English clergyman connected with the establishment.

Sir George himself now visited California, the region which the Mexican war is bringing into prominent notice. The harbor of San Francisco is magnificent; the first view of the shore presented a level sward of about a mile in depth, backed by a ridge of grassy slopes, the whole pastured by numerous herds of cattle and horses, which without a keeper or a fold, fattened, whether their owners wacked or slept.

The harbor displays a sheet of water of about thirty miles in length by about twelve in breadth, sheltered from every wind by an amphitheatre of green hills. But this sheet of water forms only a part in the inland sea of San Francisco. Whaler's harbor, at its own northern extremity, communicates, by a strait of about two miles in width, with the bay of San Pedro, which leads, by means of a second strait, into Fresh Water bay, of nearly the same form and magnitude, and which forms the receptacle of two great rivers, draining vast tracts to the southeast and northeast, which are navigable for inland craft, so that the harbor, besides its matchless qualities as a port of refuge on this surf-beaten coast, is the outlet of an immense, fair and fertile region.

But the beauties of nature are useless when they fall into the hands of idlers and fools. Everything in those fine countries seems to be boasting and beggary. Everything has been long sinking into ruin, through mere indolence. The Californians once manufactured the fleeces of their sheep into cloth. They are now too lazy to weave or spin—too lazy even to clip and wash the raw material; and now the sheep have been literally destroyed to make more room for the horned cattle.

They once made the dairy an object of attention; now, neither butter nor cheese is to be found in the province. They once produced in the missions eighty thousand bushels of wheat and maize; they were lately buying flour at Monterey, at the rate of £6 a sack. Beef was once plentiful; they were now buying salted salmon for the re-stores for one paltry vessel, which constituted the entire line of battle of the Californian navy.

The author justly observes that this wicked abuse of the soil, and consequent poverty of the people, results wholly from "the objects of the colonization." Thus the emigrants from England to the northern colonies looked to subsistence from the fruits of labor—ploughed, harrowed, and grew rich and civilized. On the other hand, the colonists of "New France"—a name which comprehended the valleys of the St. Lawrence and Mississippi—dwindled and pined away, partly because the golden dreams of the free trade carried them away from stationary pursuits, and partly because the government considered them rather as soldiers than settlers. In like manner, Spanish America, with its *Serras* of silver, holding out to every adventurer the hope of earning his bread without the sweat of his brow, became the paradise of idlers.

In California, the herds of cattle, and the sale of their hides and tallow, offer so easy a subsistence, that the population think of no other; and, in consequence, are poor, degenerate, and dwindling—Their whole education consists in bullock-hunting In this view, unjust and violent as may be the aggressions of the American arms, it is difficult to regret the transfer of the territory into any hands which will bring these fine countries into the general use of mankind, root out a race incapable of improvement, and fill the hills and valleys of this mighty province with corn and man.

At present, the produce of a bullock, in hide, tallow, and horns, is about five dollars. (the beef goes for nothing.) of which the farmer's revenue is averaged at a dollar and a half. This often makes up a large income. General Vallego—who had about eight thousand head of cattle—must receive from this source about ten thousand dollars a year. The former missions, or monkish revenues, must have been very large; that of San Jose possessing thirty thousand head of cattle, Santa Clara nearly half the number, and San Gabriel more than both together.

The bay is an unfavorable one, being exposed to the "worst winds of the worst season." But the town having been selected as the favorite retreat of the more respectable functionaries of the province, Santa Barbara exhibits the charms of the aristocratic manners. The houses, externally, are superior to any others on the coast, and, internally exhibit taste in their furniture and ornament. The ladies excite the author's pen into absolute rapture; their sparkling eyes and glossy hair are, in themselves, sufficient to negative the idea of tameness or insipidity, while their sylph like figures exhibit fresh graces at every step. This is supported by the more important qualities of being by far the more industrious half of the community, and performing their household duties with cheerfulness and pride."

The men are a handsome race, and the greatest dandies imaginable, completely modelled on the Andalusian Majo, and displaying the finest linen, the most embroidered pantaloons, and the most glittering jackets in the western world. Of course, it cannot be expected of any Spaniards that they should do much, and beaux so fine cannot be expected to do anything. Accordingly his day is spent in riding from house to house, on a horse as fine as himself, a living machine of trappings, and the nights in dancing, billiard-playing, and flirting.

In all countries where serious things are habitually turned into trifles, trifles become serious things. The balls, in fact, seem more like a manner of business than anything else that is done in California. For whole days beforehand, sweetmeats are laboriously prepared in the greatest variety, and, from beginning to end of the festivities, which have been known to last several successive nights, so as to make the performers, after wearing out their pumps, trip it in sea-boots, both men and women displaying as much gravity as if attending the funeral of their friends."

A still more humanizing portion of their taste is their passion for music. The guitar is heard in in every house. Father, mother, and child are all playing and singing; and, to the praise of their taste be it spoken, playing nothing but the fandango, seguidillas, and ballads of Spain—the truest, purest, and most touching of all music; well worth all the *hammered* harmonies of the German school, and all the long-winded and laborious bravuras of the Italian. The Spanish music is the most refined and yet the most natural in the world.

We are happy to see this experienced judge of men and things speaking of the Californians as "a happy people, possessing the means of physical pleasure to the full," even though he qualifies the opinion by their "knowing no higher kind of enjoyment." * * * *

The fertility of California is boundless; it produces everything that human appetite can desire. In the mission-garden of San Gabriel were produced grapes, oranges, lemons, olives, figs, bananas, plums, peaches, apples, pears, pomegranates, raspberries, straw berries, &c., &c.; while in the adjoining mission were found, in addition, tobacco, the plantain, the cocoanut, the indigo plant, and the sugar-cane.

But nature is nothing, in this country, without a miracle; and the history of every village probably furnishes its legend. The missions however, may be presumed to be the peculiar favorites of Heaven.

"When Padre Pedro Cambon and Padre Somera were selecting a site for the mission, escorted by ten soldiers, a multitude of Indians, armed, presented themselves, and, setting up horrid yells, seemed determined to oppose its establishment. The fathers, fearing that war would ensue, took out a piece of cloth with the image of Our Lady upon it, and held it up in view of the barbarians. This was no sooner done than the whole were quiet, being subdued by the sight of this most precious image; and throwing on the ground their bows and arrows, their two captains came running to lay the beads which they had round their necks at at the feet of the sovereign queen, in proof of their tender regard." We recommend the trial of this holy cloth to General Taylor.

It must be acknowledged that the monks had made a handsome affair of holiness in the good old times. Previously to the Mexican revolution, their "missions" amounted, in the upper province alone, to twenty-one; every one, of course, with its endowment on a showy scale Every monk had an annual stipend of four hundred dollars. But this was mere pocket money; they had donations and bequests, from the living and from the dead—a most capacious source of opulence, and of an opulence continually growing—constituting what was termed the pious fund of California. Besides all these things, they had the cheap labor of eighteen thousand converts. But the drones were to be suddenly smoked out of their hives. Mexico declared itself a republic; and as the first act of a republic, in every part of the world, is to plunder everybody, the property of the monks went in the natural way. The lands and heaves, the donations and bequests, were made a national property in 1825. Still some show of moderation was exhibited, and the names and some of the offices of the missions were preserved. But, in 1836, the Californians took the whole affair into their own hands, threw off the central government, and were "free, independent," and beggared. The missions were "secularized" at their ease. The Mexican government was furious for a while, and threatened the Californians with all the thunders of its rage; but the vengeance ended, in the simple condition, that California should still acknowledge the Mexican supremacy, taking her own way in all that had been done, was doing, and was to be done.

The travellers had now an opportunity of seeing the interior of a Californian mansion, the house of the chief proprietor in this quarter, General Vallego.

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The next subject of description is Monterey, which has lately assumed a peculiar interest, as one of the objects of the American invasion. The bay of Monterey forms a segment of a circle, with a chord of about eighteen miles. Monterey has always been the seat of government, though it consisted of but a few buildings. But, since the revolution of 1836, it has expanded into a population of about seven hundred souls. The town, or, as it is a plain, bounded by a lofty ridge. The dwellings are the reverse of pompous, being all built of mud bricks. The houses are remarkable for a paucity of windows, glass being inordinately dear; even parchment almost unattainable, and the artists in window-making charging three dollars a day!

But, to the Californians, perhaps this privation of light is not an evil. While it makes the rooms cooler, it cannot by any possibility, interfere with the occupations of those who do nothing. The Lei affords a curious contrast to the rest of the furniture. While the apartments exhibit a deal-table, badly made chairs, probably a Dutch clock, and an old looking-glass, the bed challenges admiration by snowy-white sheets fringed with lace, a pile of soft pillows covered with the finest linen or the richest satin, and a well arranged drapery of costly and tasteful curtains." Still this bed is "but a whited sepulchre," with a wool mattres—"the impenetrable stronghold of millions of fleas." We leave the rest to the imagination.

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But, before we take leave of California, we must do it the justice to speak of Santa Barbara, which, as the author *rather* emphatically expresses it, is to Monterey "what the parlor is to the kitchen."

Destructive Freshet.—The late heavy rains seem to have extended from the source of the Mississippi river to the Missouri.

A letter from St. Croix informs us that the St. Croix had risen to an unusual height, doing great damage. The boom and race at the Falls were swept away, and all the logs destined for the various mills on the river were swept down the Lake.

Five mills have been swept away on Black river, among them the splendid works of Mr. Spaulding, at the Falls, and Mr. Douglass below. The water rose 35 feet above the low water mark, carrying away 15,000 logs, and half a million feet of lumber. A considerable portion of logs and lumber from this river were caught in temporary booms, and in eddies, before they reached the Mississippi.

The floods upon the Chippewa river, was more terrible than upon the others. The water rose 35 feet in 12 hours, so sudden and unexpected as to be supposed the result of a water spout. The mill of Bass & Allen was moved from its foundation, and 10,000 logs from Yellow river were swept down the stream. The mill at the mouth of O'Clear river was destroyed, dam and all, and 10,000 logs gone with it. 25,000 logs were lost from the Chippewa, and a large amount of lumber. The entire loss on the three rivers is estimated to be $250,000. From the mouth of the Chippewa, down for a number of miles, the logs were so thick that a steamboat could not have passed through them, and those with the lumber were scattered about on islands and bottoms for 150 miles. The river above is from three to five, and even ten miles wide, extending from bluff to bluff. A large portion of the prairie here is overflowed, though no material damage was done. The water is within a few inches of the high water mark of the year 1844, completely covering the embankments at each end of the bridge, and greatly endangering the bridge itself.—*Prairie du Chien Patriot.*

A Scrap for the Taylor Whigs.—The following is from the *New Orleans Southerner*, of a late date.

Gen. Taylor.—The newspapers are squabbling about the old General's politics. We have never heard him state his creed; but we know that he was an original Jackson man. When Gen. Jackson was a candidate a second time, against Mr. Adams, Gen. Taylor and Gen. Twiggs were stationed here. They took so active a part for Old Hickory, that the leaders of the Adams party remonstrated with the Secretary of War, and Taylor and Twiggs were banished to the frontiers of Arkansas. Gen Jackson reciprocated their attachment.

From Puerto Cabello.—Advices have been received at the Philadelphia Exchange, per brig Rowena, at that port, from Puerto Cabello, up to the 10th inst.

The old crop of coffee is now exclusively in the hands of shippers, consequently quotations are nominal at $8 a $10, currency for washed, and $8, $8 50 a $9, for common. The last sales of Indigo were effected at $9,50rc. per lb. At present there is none in market. The new crop will commence coming into town about the latter end of September. Hides have declined in price recently, and ox and cow now rule at $8 a $8 50 per quintal. The market is perfectly bare of cotton, and quotations are nominal at 11½ per quintal. Cocoa rules at $15 a $22 per fanega of 110 lbs., according to quality. Flour $18 50, currency. Tranquility is completely restored throughout the country; and we flatter ourselves that it will not again be disturbed. The brig Rowena, which sails to-morrow, leaves no American vessels in port.

The Daily Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH: FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 30, 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.

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.

Agriculture.—The Tariff.

In an article contending for a Protective Tariff, the Providence (R. I.) Journal uses the following language:—

"It is a matter of no importance to the farmer what may be the price of his corn abroad, or what is the amount of his crop, so long as it will not pay for transportation to the sea-board. The man who raises ten thousand bushels of corn is no richer than the man who raises one thousand. He cannot sell it at home, for every man around him has more than he wants. He cannot send it abroad, for the value of it will not transport it to the coast. How is he to exchange his crop for the other articles of consumption which he requires, and how is he to accumulate any thing? Yet trade is free.—He "has the world for a market;" there are no duties upon the importation of his corn into other countries none upon the importation of the products of other countries sent back in exchange.—Every thing is free, and the corn rots upon his hands."

The editor of the Journal surely needs to be enlightened on the subject of the agricultural products of a large portion of the West He issurely not aware of the fact, that there are hundreds of thousands of acres of land in our country, annually cultivated, which yield large crops of corn, so remote from a market, that the farmers who raise it seldom, if ever, think of selling a bushel of that grain. Notwithstanding this, the owners of the land are in the enjoyment of as many comforts, and are as steadily progressing in the accumulation of wealth, as those of almost any other part of the country. They find that wheat, rye, barley, and sometimes oats, can be raised, and taken to market, even at very low prices. so as to afford a profit; and that, if corn will not bear the expense of transportation, at probably no more than 15 or 18 cents a bushel; it may be fed to hogs and cattle at that price, and thus bring in a profitable return.

If, therefore, the farmer cannot bring to market his ten thousand or even one thousand bushels of corn, he can drive to market his ten, or twenty, or perhaps fifty head of cattle, or his fifty or one hundred hogs; and, in this way, not only "exchange his crop for the other articles of consumption which he requires;" but he may bring home the cash, with which to increase his real estate, or make such improvements as he sees fit; and thus add to his own wealth and that of his neighbors.

The cattle and hogs which he has driven to market, were fitted, because his corn was not wanted for the consumption of his family or neighbors; and it one become a part of the produce for export trade—other nations want them—he has the world for his market"—and under the wholesome regulations of *free trade*, that which is not required at home, may be profitably sent abroad. He finds, that not only upon his corn, but upon his wheat, his beef and pork, other nations will not exact onerous duties He wants articles which they produce; and, to the extent to which he wants their produce, it is received in exchange for his own. In proportion to the amount of their productions which he takes, will be the demand for that which he has to sell; and if his government is equally liberal—if free trade doctrines prevail in his country, he is encouraged to take articles in exchange, to the full extent of the probable demand for them where he lives. Thus, each party is better provided for;—the importer is induced to buy largely; the exporter to take freely in exchange; and both parties are brought upon terms of a more social and friendly character. The speculator, who stores his tens of thousands of bushels of grain, in the hope of better prices under a protective tariff, *may* find his corn rotting upon his hands; but the industrious and enterprising farmer, under a liberal system of commercial intercourse, will never find his granaries full, for a sufficiently long period to admit of his sustaining any material loss.

General Taylor Abandoned!

By this time it must be apparent to every intelligent observer of passing events, that the new-born zeal of a portion of the federal party, in behalf of Gen. Taylor as a candidate for the Presidency, was shallow, sheer hypocrisy. The leaders of that party having rendered themselves obnoxious, in consequence of their treasonable opposition to their country's war, endeavored to make *a show of patriotism* by lavishing adulation and heaping favors upon the hero of the war, hoping thereby to redeem their lost political character before the country. They used every effort in their power to make it appear that General Taylor was a federal whig, and endeavored to bring him before the country as *their* candidate for the Presidency. The public know the result of this "*party scheme*" of the federalists. Gen. TAYLOR utterly refused to identify himself with the anti-war federalists, or become the dupe of their base designs.

We now find that the more candid portion of the federal party—those who contend for the adoption of certain measures, such as a National Bank and the like—are looking out for a man who is "a whig and nothing but a whig," as their Presidential candidate. Gen. TAYLOR has been abandoned! He is entirely too honest and patriotic to suit the views of the great body of the federal party. The Steubenville *Herald*, one of the leading opposition prints in the eastern part of Ohio, speaks out as follows:

"We have heard a large number of genuine whigs, within the last few weeks, express a decided preference for Henry Clay for President, over all others. If no other man can be suggested who can unite the party, we are certain Mr. Clay can. He has their entire confidence, and though he may not be as available as some others, if nominated, he would rally around him a party at once formidable enough to excite the opposition of all the blackguards in the Union, which, by the way, is strong evidence that he is a *great* and *worthy* man. If Mr. Clay should be the candidate, the whigs will know for *whom* and for *what* they are voting. Can the friends of *some* of the other candidates say as much?"

When it is remembered that the *Herald* not long since was afflicted with the *Taylor fever*, this paragraph must be taken as ominous of the future course of the Federal party.

The Ohio State *Journal*, the central organ of federalism in Ohio, in answer to the enquiries of the *Statesman*, has the following significant paragraph:

"*Whig National Convention.*—The editor of the Statesman desires that we shall state precisely what will be done by the next Whig National Convention. We suppose, though without any better means than others to foretell what will be done, that we can give the editor a substantial programme. It will harmoniously nominate a candidate for the Presidency, whose principles will be known to the whole country, and not left for each section of the country "*to manage in its own sphere.*" He will be no Brahmin with four faces It will unite on great cardinal principles, and will adopt some plan of action in regard to the vexed question of new territory by conquest, which, if not approved by the whole country, will be fairly known to the whole country. It will be governed by majorities, or it will not act at all. We can also predict with reasonable certainty some things that it will not do."

It is clear from this, that the federalists intend holding a National Convention to make a nomination for the Presidency, and select a man whose "principles are known." Every person knows what federal *principles* (!) are. General Taylor is a little too democratic in his notions to meet the views of consistent federalists. We have no doubt but that a *few* unprincipled federal editors will keep the General's name at the head of their papers, *for political effect*, until after the election this fall; but the moment they hear of Governor SHUNK's re election by a majority of some fifteen thousand, Gen. TAYLOR's name will not again be mentioned, unless it be in derision. Mark our words.

For Telegraphic Despatches, and other matter, see next page.

THE NESTORIAN MASSACRE.—The account which we published some time ago, on the authority of the London Morning Chronicle, of thirty six villages of the Nestorians having been laid waste, and three thousand of that people killed; together with the impaling of two of their bishops, is stated, by the Boston Traveller to be untrue. Tehoma, a single district inhabited by the Nestorians, and two small districts, occupied principally by Koords, were laid waste in August last, in consequence of their having resisted the authority of Bedar Khan Bey, their chief. The latest accounts from that part of the world confirm the former report that the Sultan had determined to send a large force. in order to overcome the authority of the Koordist chief.

☞ At a Convention of the Democrats of the Third Congressional District of Maryland, held at Reistertown, in Baltimore county, on the 24th instant, the Hon. T. W. Ligon, was, after the second ballot, unanimously nominated for re-election to Congress.

☞ We observe that a portion of the federal papers in Ohio, are favorable to the nomination of Columbus Delano, M. C. from the Mt. Vernon district, as their next Gubernatorial candidate. Mr. Delano is even more ultra in toryism than Ex-Governor Corwin. He is the same *patriot* who pronounced the present unavoidable war with Mexico, as "wholly unjust and damnable." A man cannot be too rank a tory to gain the favor of the enemies of the democracy.

☞ The question of granting the Governor the veto power, is now before the Illinois Constitutional Convention.

☞ The region around Natchez was visited by the most destructive flood on the 11th inst. which ever occurred there. The damage cotton sustained by it in Mississipi and Louisiana is immense.—The counties east of said places in the Carolinas were also visited by tremendous floods about the same time.

☞ The Democrats of the 4th Congressional District of Louisiana, have nominated I. E. Morse as their candidate. The Whigs have nominated Isaiah Garrett.

☞ The amount of tolls received on the Kentucky river, from the 1st of January to the 31st of May, 1847, was $21,359. During the same period of 1846, it was $16,678—being an increase in five months of this year of $4,672. It is estimated that the nett receipts will this year afford a dividend of 4½ per cent.

Capture of Slavers.—A London paper records the capture and destruction of a Brazilian brig called the Tres Amigos, a notorious armed slaver. This vessel had made several successful trips, and on her last voyage landed at Bahia 1400 slaves She was seen on the coast by the steamship of war Devastation, and chased ashore where she was dashed to pieces by the breakers. The crew escaped. The same vessel recently captured an American brig under Brazilian colors, with 528 slaves on board, bound to Rio—*Philadelphia Times.*

TOM CORWIN BEAT AT LAST.—A late number of the Boston *Chronotype* giver utterance to the following atrocious sentiments, in speaking of the victory of our army, at Cerro Gordo, of the brave men who accomplished that glorious achievement,

"On the bull-dogs march—up to their eyes in blood—proud to do their savage work. If there is in the United States a heart worthy of American liberty, its impulse is to JOIN THE MEXICANS, and hurl down, upon the base, slavish, mercenary invaders, who born in a Republic, go to play the accursed game of Hessians, over the tops of those Mexican volcanoes. It would be a sad and woful joy nevertheless, to hear that the hordes under Scott and Taylor were *every man of them swept to the next world.* What business has an invading army in this? To call them mere *murderers* is too tame. Ninety nine murderers in every hundred, who swing on the tight-rope, are more excusable, and more worthy of honor in every point of view."

African Statistics.—From an interesting summary in the last Missionary Herald, it appears that there were in all Africa, in 1843, 170 mission stations under the direction of different evangelical denominations in Europe and America, and with these were 434 laborers, 15,058 communicants, and 20,090 scholars.

From the Wash. Union of Saturday night.

The Administration and Gen. Scott.—Several of the more violent whig journals, are charging that Mr. Trist has been sent to Mexico on a mission interfering with the military authority of Gen. Scott.

The repetition of these charges has led us to make careful inquiry into the matter, and we now state, positively, than all these accusations against the administration, of giving Mr. Trist authority to interfere in any form, or in the slightest degree, with Gen. Scott's military command, are absolutely and totally without foundation.

The Administration is at this time desirous, as it has been from the commencement of the war, to secure, with as little delay as possible, a just and honorable peace, based upon indemnity for the past, and security for the future. But it is resolved now, as it has been from the first resolved, to accept no terms of peace from Mexico, save such as will do full justice to the rights of the country, to the claims of our injured fellow-citizens, to the objects of the war and to our national honor. Till such a peace be obtained, it is the fixed determination of the government to prosecute the war with all possible energy and vigor. No efforts have been spared, and none will be spared hereafter, on the part of the administration, to do everything that the most successful and decisive military operations can accomplish to secure a peace thus just and honorable without delay.

☞ The steamship Union left New York on Saturday last, having on board fifty passengers, in all; and a cargo of ten thousand bushels of wheat.

LOCAL MATTERS.

THE FIFTH WARD RIOT.—The persons arrested on the charge of riot at the house of Fleck, Fifth ward, on Tuesday night, were examined before Mr. Adams yesterday morning.

The following is the substance of the deposition of Thomas Campbell, taken by the Mayor, on Wednesday, before his death:—On Tuesday night he was standing at the N. W. corner of Penn and Factory streets, when he was shot by some person to him unknown, from, he thinks, the second story of Fleck's tavern, from which shot he now lies dangerously wounded; and this deposition is taken that in the event of said wounds proving mortal, his testimony may be had against said offenders.

Mr. Knox appeared for the Commonwealth.

Major Ludwig acted as interpreter.

The bar-keeper has been in this country about nine years, and the others have been here but a few weeks. Not one of them can speak a word of English. They are healthy, intelligent looking men, but bear evident marks of dissipation.

The Mayor asked them if they had a lawyer. They said they had not, and that they had no money to fee one.

David Davis. sworn, About half past nine, I heard some stones thrown against the house of Fleck; I heard guns fired, and saw two fired from the second story. The street was full of people before I came. Barker was making a speech on "Temperance and good conduct." I only heard three shots.

Thos. Boswell, sworn. Saw no stones before the shots were fired. The firemen threw no water on the house. Was not present at the commencement.

Alex. M'Creeny, sworn. Was present at the commencement. Barker did not excite the people against the house—said the people should resort to law. Could not identify the person who fired the gun. A gun was aimed in the direction of the crowd from the steps, but it did not go off.

Arch. M'Clelland, sworn. Live near Fleck's.—Went out to hear Barker. I heard brick bats striking the house, and immediately after heard a gun fired. There were half a dozen shots. Can not identify any of the men. Did not see the shots fired.

John Baldwin, sworn, I am a watchman. All these men were in the house, except one whom I found on the back porch.

Richard Potts, sworn. I saw Thomas Campbell, who was shot the night of the riot; he is dead.

Mr. Knox read the law in reference to such cases. He showed that the offence was not bailable, as indictments would be preferred against them for murder in the first degree It was not alone the person who held the gun that was guilty, but all who were present at the time the gun was fired, aiding and abetting in the riot. Nor did it make any difference whether the man aimed at was the one shot. The gun was aimed at the crowd, and a man was killed.

The whole party were fully committed for trial, on the charge of murder and riot. Maj. Ludwig stated the result of the examination to the prisoners, who appeared startled, having had no idea that the offence would turn out so seriously. They desired to make their statement, and permission being granted, they enquired if they could then get off. Being answered in the negative, they said it was no use to say any thing. Mr Knox suggested that they could sue out a writ of habeas corpus; and have a hearing before a judge; which they will probably do to-day.

We understand that the defence of all but one is, that they endeavored to prevent the firing; that only one of the men is guilty.

☞ Coroner Richardson summoned a jury who held an inquest on the body of Thomas Campbell, yesterday morning. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts heretofore stated.

☞ We could not but sympathise with the Germans who were before the Mayor yesterday, on the charge of riot. They could not understand a word that was said; knew nothing of the laws by which they were being tried; and had no lawyer to make out their case. We presume an advocate could not have changed the result of the examination, yet it seemed that the right of being heard should have been granted them.

PHRENOLOGY, MESMERISM, &c.—We call attention to the card of Mr. Mrs. and Miss Loomis.

☞ Fleck and his wife were both imprisoned on Wednesday, on the charge of keeping a disorderly house. They will have to answer at the next Quarter Sessions.

☞ We cannot give any explanation in relation to the successful guessing referred to by the Telegraph.

☞ We saw a local item in the street yesterday and about ten local editors after it. Six of them were from one office.

A WORD TO THE WISE.—When the "local" of the Post copies, would it not be well to do it *first handed?*—*Telegraph.*

☞ The above is very explicit, we don't think.

DROWNED.—A man named Fleming, laborer, fell from the steamer Ringgold, yesterday morning and was drowned. We believe he has not been found.

STRANGE.—A merchant of Allegheny city, a very respectable man, left his home for this side of the river, a few mornings ago, and has not since been heard of.

☞ Mr Gibon started yesterday for Philadelphia. He will be back in October.

☞ A new daily paper will make its appearance in our city shortly.

☞ Lieut. Ankrim has opened his armory and is ready to receive recruits for the army.

GIGANTIC.—Mrs. Lewis has been playing the *Bill Jones* in the Black Brig of Bermuda in Cincinnati.

☞ Pittsburgh's favorite actor, James E. Murdoch, left Cincinnati for Chicago, a few days ago.

☞ They are going to start an Association paper at the Trumbull Phalanx. So we have been informed.

A FALLING OFF.—There were *only* six persons in the Bombs yesterday morning.

The Athenæum.

THE citizens of Pittsburgh and Allegheny are respectfully informed that the Saloon and Bath departments of this extensive establishment situated on Liberty street, at the head of Wood, will be open for visitors on Saturday, the 31st inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M. PARK, THOMPSON & Co.
jy30-d2t

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,
40 Barrels Extra Family Flour, on consignment and for sale by
jy30 MILLER & RICKETSON.

SALT,
138 bbls No 1, Salt, in good barrels, just received and for sale by
jy30 MILLER & RICKETSON.

DEMIJOHNS: 40 doz of all sizes, from Qts to 6 gallons. For sale wholesale or retail by
jy28 JACOB WEAVER.

FROM OREGON.

The arrival of ship Sterling, at Boston, from California, brings Oregon news to the middle of December.

The Oregon Spectator is published by a "board of directors," of which Governor Abernathy is President, edited by George L. Curry, one of the directors, and printed by N. W. Colwell.

A letter from J. Quinn Thornton is published in the Spectator of December 10, dated "Settlement of the Rickreall, November 30," and giving a sad account of the "emigrants by the Southern route," whom Mr. Thornton had left in the Umpqua mountains—"suffering beyond any thing known."

The Legislature convened on the 1st of December, and organized by the election of A. L. Lovejoy as Speaker. The Governor's message was received. A bill creating the office of "Territorial Recorder" was passed, and Mr. Theophilus M'Gruder was elected.

The Governor, in his message, calls attention to the law to prevent the introduction, distillation and selling of spirituous liquors in Oregon. This law seems to have worked wonders for Oregon. The Governor remarks:

"We have as a community taken a high stand in the cause of temperance; among our earliest efforts may be found the abolishing of ardent spirits from our land; and to this in a great measure may be attributed our peace and prosperity.

I would recommend that one person, and that person a physician, be appointed and authorized to import or manufacture a sufficient quantity to supply the wants of the community for medicinal purposes; to dispose of no liquor except when he knows it is necessary, or on an order from a regular physician, stating that the person applying stands in need of it for medicinal purposes; and to physicians to be used in their practice.

I would recommend that the penalties for manufacturing be increased. Much of our prosperity and happiness as a community depends on your action in this matter.

I regret being compelled to inform you that the jail erected in Oregon City, the property of the territory, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 18th of August last. We have but little use for a jail, and a small building will answer all purposes for many years, I have no doubt, if we should be successful in keeping ardent spirits out of the territory.

The emigration falls far short of last year's, probably not numbering over one thousand souls. This is accounted for by a great part of the emigration turning off to California.

I am happy to say that the past year has amply repaid the tiller's toil; our harvest has been abundant, and the season for gathering in the crop was dry, enabling the farmer to secure the reward of his labor, free from injury.

During the past season we have enjoyed throughout our territory the blessings of health.

The Spectator suggests that Congress be asked for a steam tug to operate at the mouth of the Columbia.

On the 14th of November an extra from the office of the Spectator stirred up the patriotism of the Oregonians with tidings of General Taylor's victories over Arista, at Palo Alto and Resaca.—Also with news of the ratification of the Oregon boundary treaty. The only piece of ordnance owned by the territory, a twelve pounder, was forthwith mounted on the rocks, and a salute of twenty-one guns was fired, under the directions of the Mayor, Mr. Lovejoy.

An Important Vote.—The house of Assembly of the Canadian Parliament lately forwarded an address to the Queen, praying that the free navigation of the St. Lawrence be granted to all nations, and also that the navigation laws be repealed, so far as they, in a manner, relate to or affect that colony. On Wednesday the vote was concurred in by the Legislative Council, by a large majority.

GREAT ITALIAN REMEDY.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26, 1846.

Being afflicted for some 8 years with that most distressing disease, the asthma, and for the last 3 years much of the time confined to my room, and at several different times my life was despaired of; I concluded to obtain some of Marconi's Sicilian Syrup, which was recommended to me by a friend from New York, who stated that it had cured some of the most inveterate cases known to the medical profession. Since using the above medicine for about 4 weeks, I was entirely relieved, and I believe radically cured. Yours with respect,

OLIVER W. OWEN,
No 175 Bertram st., Philada.

Hays & Brockway, Wholesale and Retail Agents; see advertisement. feb22

Kensington Lots at Auction.

ON Saturday afternoon, the 7th day of August, at 3 o'clock; will be sold on the premises, Five handsome building lots, situated in the 8th ward of this city, on the north side of Second street, near the Union Rolling mill; a plan of which may be seen and any information that may be desired will be given on application to Mr. John J. Davis, who resides adjoining the premises.

Terms—One fourth cash, residue in three equal annual payments, bearing interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage.
jy30 JOHN D. DAVIS, Auct.

Books, Watches, Musical Instruments, at Auction.

ON Saturday evening, the 31st inst. at 8 o'clock, at the Commercial Sales Rooms, corner of Wood and Fifth streets, will be sold, a large and valuable collection of miscellaneous Books. Blank books, letter and cap writing paper, pictorial maps U. S., new accordian and hand watches, flutes, fifes, violins, accordians, pictorial charts of U. S. and Mexico, Great West fine shirts, &c.
jy30 JOHN D. DAVIS, Auct.

Auction Sales

BY JAMES M'KENNA,

Of Dry Goods, Furniture, Fancy Articles, &c.

AT the Auction Rooms, No 114 Wood street, three doors from 5th, on Monday next, August 2d, at 10 o'clock, A. M., a large and general assortment of Dry Goods.

At 2 o'clock, P. M., Household and Kitchen Furniture.

At early gas light, same evening, Watches, fancy articles, and Clothing.
jy30 JAMES M'KENNA, Auct'r.

Auction Sales

BY JOHN D. DAVIS AUCTIONEER.

ON Monday morning, August 2d, at 10 o'clock, at the Commercial Sales Rooms, cor. of Wood and 5th sts., will be sold without reserve, a close consignments, an extensive assortment of staple and fancy Dr. Goods, Ladies' Morocco Boots, Men's and Boy's Shoes, Umbrellas, Parasols, &c.

At 2 o'clock, P. M., a large assortment of new and second hand Household Furniture, among which are: mahogany hair seat sofas; dressing and common bureaus, bedsteads, tables, Ladies work stands, fancy and common chairs, feather beds, matresses, gilt frame looking glasses, venitian window blinds, mantel clocks, &c.

Also, 10 Bbls Lake Fish;
12 " Dried Peaches.

A quantity of Groceries, Queensware, &c.

At 8 o'clock, P. M., a quantity of ready made Clothing; fine shirts with linen bosoms and collars, new and second hand Watches, fine Cutlery, guns, pistols, hardware, musical instruments, German fancy Goods, &c.
jy30 (American Copy.)

Carriage at Auction.

WILL be sold, at M'Kenna's auction Rooms, No 114 Wood st., three doors from 5th, on Monday next, August 2d, at 2 o'clock, P. M., 1 Carriage.
jy30 JAMES M'KENNA, Auct'r.

Mesmerism and Phrenology.

BY the solicitation of numerous friends, Mr. Loomis, Lady and daughter, have concluded to give two more entertainments, in PHILO HALL, in this city, this, Friday and Saturday evenings, July 30, and 31st, commencing at 8 o'clock.

☞ Admittance, 25 cents; children half price.

Mrs. Loomis will give an explanation of the different Temperaments, and make a Phrenological examination. Reading with bandaged eyes, by Miss MARTHA, with many other experiments. A class in Phrenology and Mesmerism will be formed; and all desirous of being informed can be furnished with class tickets at the lecturer's price, $2.
jy30

Stray Cow.

CAME to the subscriber, living in Peebles township, Allegheny county, about the middle of June last, a white Cow, with some red marks on her, about four years old, and of a small size, giving no milk. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, or she will be disposed of according to law.
jy30-3tw* GEO. SNEE, Peebles Tp.

MACKEREL,
100 Bbls large No 3, Mackerel; just received and for sale by
jy30 MILLER & RICKETSON.

PITTSBURGH, July 29th, 1847.

To the Editor of the Post:

DEA