From the New York Tribune.

PROGRESS.

BY MISS PHOEBE CAREY.

Does the earth contain one spirit
Bowed despondent in the dust,
On the midnight of whose vision
Beams no star of hope and trust?

Let that soul but pause and ponder
On the works the Past has done,
And an earnest, bright and glorious,
For the Future shall be won.

For the soul must feel the stirring
Of its destiny sublime,
Who but rightly views the Present,
With its earnest heart and mind.

Toiling in the earthly vineyard
Many hands have found a place;
Some are nearing to the summit—
Some are at the mountain's base.

Progress is the stirring watchword
Cheers them upward to the height:
Canst thou pause and play the laggard,
With its glories full in sight?

And while fair, and broad, and glorious,
In our vision we can see,
Still the Future brightly stretching
Into far infinity;

Who shall tell what bound or barrier
To improvement Heaven designed?
Who shall dare to fix the limits,
To the onward march of mind?

Only He, who into being
Called the unfathomed human soul,
He for whom the hymn of Progress
Through eternity shall roll!

Mt. Healthy, Ohio.

A Valuable Hint.

I'll tell you a play for gaining wealth,
Better than Banking, trade, or leases;
Take a bank-note and fold it up,
And then you will find your money *in*-CREASES.
This wonderful plan, without danger or loss,
Keeps your cash in your own hands, where nothing can trouble it;
And each time you fold it across,
It's as plain as the light of the day, that you *double it*.

THE INFLUENCE OF WOMAN.

Deprived of an equal voice in the government and councils of nations, and of the chances to reveal heroism and physical power on the battle field, woman has exercised but a partial influence over the fate of mankind. In savage, barbarous and semi-civilized epochs, she has been scarcely more than a creature to bring forth the progeny and bear the burthens of the world. Drudging and bowed down in the wigwam of the savage—following the trails of armies to kindle camp fires and prepare the food of the warrior—tilling the fields of her little more civilized husband tasksmaster, or ministering from slave marts to the passions of pandering man, as all Asia reveals her—what has women been but a trampled flower, still beautiful in its ruin—plucked and cast by the moment its odor had produced satiety. How unlike that glorious being who in the garden of Eden was given to man to solace and beguile him—to fill the space of solitude with the beautitude of heaven. Her weakness, innocence and confiding nature were then, what they should ever have remained, the elements of transcendent strength. In that fair and tremulous beauty, which was as heaven itself, lived the angels who forsook the earth when woman descended from her primitive being. Step by step was the fall accelerated, until in ages but just gone, nothing but tears were left to assert the humanity of her race. Woman is only inferior to man in gross physical power—in all the fine and heroic sentiments she is his equal if not his superior, and generations, in whatever age of darkness or light, take their hue and shape from the impress of her power. If she be trampled and debased, so will be her children—if she be pure and beautiful in heart and life, her progeny will be the same.—In whatever condition, her original nature has never been fully obscured. Gleams of the heroic and heavenly have shot out from the darkness—Spartan and Roman mothers have answered for the sex—and even the wilderness has not wanted lofty specimens of the true woman among the savages of our race. Give woman the place of companionship which God gave her, let her be the counsellor and friend of man, and the scale of our civilization will never droop on the side of humanity.

BURNS—HIS BIRTH-PLACE AND MONUMENT.

By the railway, through Paisley, I proceeded, on a fine day, through a country not unlike New England, to the town of Ayr, near which is the cottage in which Burns was born; and at a little distance, on the banks of the Doon, his monument. Passing along the railway you have a fine view of the mountains beyond the Clyde, some of the loftiest in Scotland. Through the town of Ayr turns a shallow stream bearing the same name. I hastened to the "King at Arms" inn, and in company with a young English officer, (a pilgrim, like myself, to the scenes rendered ever memorable by the genius of Burns,) took a "noddie," and drove immediately towards the monument, about two miles from the town. The country was nearly level, but, as we approached the "Bonny Doon," very lovely, and laid out with taste, as by persons who had selected it for a residence on account of the interest thrown over it by Scotland's enchanting and incomparable bard. As we came near to the bank of the Doon the trees are more numerous, and the road turns and winds about, so that we are close to the cottage in which the poet first drew breath before it is seen. Alloway kirk, the walls of which alone are standing, is a few rods to the right, surrounded by ancient graves and decaying grave stones, this side the monument, which stand on the brow of the hill, overlooking the sweet stream with which Burns has connected our sympathies and affections, and which flows in a valley just below, over which are two stone bridges on arches, the first ancient, on the left and highest up the river, and mentioned in Tam O'Shanter. The view from the monument is charming, and the Doon flows through a valley sixty or eighty feet below, at probably a distance of less than one hundred yards. The yard around the monument is neatly enclosed, and planted with flowers and shrubbery. Many roses were in full bloom. The man who attends this beautiful spot relies upon the donations of visitors for the means of preserving it in order and for support. The lower part of the monument is of sand stone, and within it is an apartment in which is shown a snuff box, made of the wood of Alloway kirk, and several editions of the poems of Burns. You pass up one story and look out from the iron platform upon one of the most delightful scenes in the world. The canopy of the monument is perhaps twenty feet above your head, supported by several marble pillars placed in a circular form.

The cottage in which the poet was born is about a quarter of a mile from this spot towards Ayr, and is a long one story building, occupied by an aged couple, who were well acquainted with Burns. In the principal room was an original portrait of the poet and a round table, so entirely carved over with the names of visitors, as to render it difficult, if not impossible, to add another to the number.

The old man spoke of the times and character of Burns with enthusiasm, and offered us some "mountain dew," and for his good offices obviously looked for some consideration. I inferred that he thought the age to have degenerated somewhat since his youth, as he observed that there was "great drinking" in those days. How unfortunate for the great poet that temperance was so little regarded by his associates, and that his brilliant genius was so often eclipsed by the defects of a wayward and ill-regulated life. Our admiration of his wonderful gift is mingled with regret and compassion for his faults, and his works will live forever, not less as warnings than encouragements to those who aspire to touch with an undying melody, the lyre.

☞ Emigration from Liverpool has been going on at a great rate during the present year. From 1st January to 1st September there have been shipped from that port—

For the United States	77,403
To Canada	27,660
To other North American colonies	2,094
To all other places	311
In all	107,474

The average of former *years* has not been more than 70,000. Here we have 107,000 in 8 months. The emigrations of the present year have been two thirds Irish, four-fifteenths Scotch and English, and one-fifteenth German.—*Boston Post.*

☞ Here is a chap in a most awful condition and all owing to a vixen of a girl saying she would'nt:

I know 'tis a sin to—
But I'm bent on the notion—
I'll throw myself into
The deep briny ocean,
Where mud, eels and cat fish
On my body shall riot,
And flounders and flat fish
Select me for diet:
There soundly I'll slumber
Beneath the rough billow,
And crabs without number
Shall crawl o'er my pillow;
But my spirit shall wander through gay coral bowers,
And frisk with the mermaids—it shall by the powers!

SCIOTE GIRLS.

They told me their whole history, and talked merrily half the night—they had passed their lives in Scio, and never left till their mother died, a few months before, when their father took them to Syra for change of scene; now they were returning home to leave it no more; and fervently did they long for the first sight of their own dear island. When they found I had not yet seen it, they gave me a most poetic description of Scio, and of the life they led there; it was, without question, the most beautiful spot in the world; to be sure, they had never seen any other place except Syra, yet still, nothing could be so charming as Scio; there were such vineyards and gardens, so full of orange trees and abundant streams of water; that it was delightful in the cool evening to go down and dance the Romaica on the sea beach, and watch the fishermen at work by torchlight. They pitied me very much for not being a Sciot. I asked them if ever they had heard of Homer, and they said they had not; then one recollected that there was a Monsieur Homero, who had died there last year, and they did not doubt this was my friend; and so they rambled on, till the rocking of their rough cradle lulled them to rest, and then rolling themselves up in their great pelisse, they went snugly to sleep.

Arrived off Scio, my reflections were interrupted by the two pretty Sciots, who came to take leave of me, with many vehement expressions of regret and regard. This would be extremely absurd after a twelve hours' acquaintance any where else; but amongst the natives of the burning East, the quick vivid feelings are soon aroused, and their glowing imagination carries them on readily to bestow their strong passionate affections, without dreaming of pansing, as we in the chilly north would do, to calculate prudently if the object be worthy of them. One may, doubtless, make many philosophical reflections on the certainty, that sentiments so rapidly awakened, will be as evanescent as they are prompt; but not the less, this readiness of sympathy and warmth of expression do in truth cast a glow over life, and make this selfish world seem far less of a peopled wilderness, where all are mingling together, and yet each is most utterly alone, than it really is.

ORIGIN OF NEGRO SLANERY.

Mr. Bancroft, in the first volume of his history of the United States, gives an account of the early traffic of the Europeans in slaves. In the middle ages, the Venetians purchased white men and Christians, and others, and sold them to the Saracens in Italy and Spain. In England, the Anglo-Saxon nobility, sold their servants to foreigners. The Portuguese first imported negro slaves from Western Africa into Europe in 1442. Spain soon engaged in the traffic, and negro slaves abounded in some places in the kingdom. After America was discovered, the Italians of Hispaniola were imported into Spain and made slaves. The Spaniards visited the coast of North America, and kidnapped thousands of the Indians whom they transported into slavery in Europe and the West Indies.

Columbus himself enslaved 500 Native Americans, and sent them into Spain, that they might be publicly sold at Seville. The practice of selling North American Indians into foreign bondage continued for nearly two centuries. Negro slavery was first introduced into this country by Spanish slaveholders, who emigrated with their negroes. A royal edict of Spain authorized negro slavery in America in 1503. King Ferdinand himself sent from Seville 50 slaves to labor in the mines. In 1511, the direct traffic in slaves between Africa and Hispaniola was enjoined by a royal ordinance. Las Casas, who has seen the Indians vanish away like dew before the cruelties of the Spaniards, suggested the expedient that the negroes who alone can endure severe toils, might be still further employed. This was in 1518. The mistaken benevolence of Las Casas extended the slave trade which had been previously established.

Sir John Hawkins was the first Englishman that engaged in the slave trade. In 1525 he transported a large cargo of Africans to Hispaniola. In 1567, another expedition was prepared, and Queen Elizabeth protected and shared in the traffic—Hawkins, in one of his expeditions, set fire to an African city, and out of 3000 inhabitants succeeded in seizing 200. James Smith, of Boston, and Thomas Keyser first brought upon the colonies the guilt of participating in the African slave trade. In 1545 they imported a cargo of negroes from Africa.

Throughout Massachusetts, the cry of justice was raised against them as malefactors and murderers; the guilty men were committed for the offence, and the representatives of the people offered the negroes to be restored to their native country at the public charge. At the latter period there were both Indian and negro slaves in Massachusetts. In 1620, a Dutch ship entered James River, and landed twenty negroes for sale. This is the epoch of the introduction of negro slavery in Virginia. For many years, the Dutch were principally concerned in the slave trade in the marke of Virginia.

Don't Scold—A great deal of injury is done to children by their parents scolding. Many children have been nearly or quite ruined by it, and often driven from home, to become vagabonds and wanderers, by scolding. It sours your temper, provoked it is sweet, which is a question; if you scold, the more you have to scold, because you have become crosser, and your children likewise. Scolding alienates the hearts of your children. Depend upon it they cannot love you as well after you have berated them, as they did before. You may approach them with firmness and decision, you may punish them with severity adequate to their offences, and they will feel the justice of your conduct and love you notwithstanding. But they hate scolding. It stirs up bad blood, while it discloses your weakness and lowers you in their estimation. Especially at night, when they are about to retire, their hearts should be melted and moulded with voices of kindness, that they may go to their slumbers with thoughts of love stealing around their souls, and whispering peace.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

Western boundary of Texas—France, under whom we claimed, always acknowledged the Rio Grande as the boundary of Texas. Spain, under whom alone Mexico claimed, always acknowledged the lower Rio Grande as the boundary of Texas. Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Adams, and Clay always affirmed the Rio Grande to be most clearly the boundary of Texas. Texas so claimed always, and exercised military power, granted and surveyed lands, organized counties there, served process, received votes, and exercised civil and criminal jurisdiction there. Great Britain formally acknowledged the Rio Grande in 1841 as the boundary of Texas. Our Congress by a *unanimous* vote, also recognized it in December, 1845, and carried our laws and sent our custom-house officers there.—*Washington Union.*

Judicial Decision.—Important to Landholders.—In the Circuit Court of the United States, his Honor, Justice GRIER, delivered an opinion on Monday last, in the case of Lombard and Whitmore against Henry M. Bayard, which very materially affects the property-holders in all the counties composing the Eastern Judicial District of Pennsylvania. The question decided was, whether a judgment obtained by the plaintiffs against the defendant, in the above named Court, was a lien upon the real estate of the defendant, in Lancaster county. The Justice decided in favor of the jurisdiction of the Court throughout the entire circuit—so that, under this decision, a judgment obtained in either of the Circuit or District courts of the United States, at Philadelphia, *is a lien upon property* in all of the counties composing the Judicial District, in the same manner precisely as though the judgment had been obtained in the county court wherein the property is situated.—*Pennsylvanian.*

The Daily Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER, 20, 1847.

☞ E. W. CARR, United States Newspaper Agency, Sun Buildings, N. E. corner of Third and Dock, and 440 N. Fourth street—is our only authorised agent in Philadelphia.

☞ An article appeared in yesterday's paper, written by one of our assistants, in relation to the abolition of legal process for the collection of debts. With all due respect for the opinions of the writer, (who is always honest in the expression of his opinions,) we beg leave to inform our readers that the editor of the Post is not prepared, as yet, to adopt the sentiments contained in the piece. We may, hereafter, have more to say on this subject, which is now beginning to occupy a large share of public attention in different parts of the country.

Federalism.—Democracy.

"The tendency of Democracy is excess; and, from a wholesome and sober rule, it runs off into restless factions and turbulent misgovernment.—There must be a conservative power, to stay this unnatural and dangerous progress; and this conservatism is with the Whig party. It seeks to avoid all radicalism upon the one hand, and all high-toned centralism of power on the other. The spirit of the Constitution is its spirit; and the spirit of an intelligent and accountable liberty its sense of right. It seeks to harmonize, humanize and Christianize society, by conforming to what is safe, appropriate and just. It scorns to array the country against the city, the mechanic against his employer, and Labor against Capital. In all occupations, in all diversities of taste, of means, professions, and trades, it finds, that when all are properly blended, there is not only a beautiful harmony, but that necessary association and dependence, which alone can make a perfect whole. The Whig party delights to preserve all this"

[*Gazette, Oct.* 18.

Our readers well know, that we have ever recognized the present "Whig" party, as identical with the old Federal party—the party which, with Alexander Hamilton, the elder Adams, Robert Morris, &c., at its head, would have given us a President and Senate to be chosen during good behavior; who should have the power to appoint the Governors of States at their pleasure; and, with most of the trappings of royalty around them, constitute the government our country; in which, "the rich and well-born should have a principal share." It is well known, too, that these excellent men asserted the doctrine, that "all communities are divided into the gentleman and the simpleman;" the first of whom, from his superior birth and education, and his greater opportunities for acquiring knowledge, is necessarily better qualified for undertaking to discharge the functions of government; while the latter, from the fact of his being compelled to labor, or to follow some other inferior calling, could not be expected to be able to know any thing, in relation to the momentous affairs, entering into the government of a country. These gentlemen were the "conservatives" of their day. They feared the consequences of allowing too great a degree of liberty to the People. They thought there should be an *intelligent* and *accountable* power, so securely established, that it would be calculated to "overcome the greater turbulence of Democracy." They thought that any extension of recognized privilege to the masses, was "unnatural and dangerous progress."

If we had ever entertained a doubt that their names were all which constituted a difference between these parties—that what was once called Federalism is now Whiggery; that there is the same dread now, in the minds of a large portion of the "Whig" party, of the People, which the old Federal leaders had the honesty and the independence to avow; the extract which we have made, would go far to satisfy us. Not that the expressions of any single individual can be fairly taken, in themselves, as the opinions of his party in general; but because the writer of the article from which we quote, was reared in a part of the country, where the leaders of his party are but little inclined to conceal their honest opinions; and, when pressed to do so, will frankly own their doubts, of the success of our government, unless some restraint shall be imposed upon those, whom they look upon as the illiterate and ungovernable masses. We know that this is the case with a large portion of the Whig party of the New England and Middle States; and we also know that there is no small number of its members, west of the Alleghenies, who think as they do. We know that many expressions of opinion, similar to the above, have been made in leading "Whig" papers, in different parts of the country, on occasions when the overwhelming triumphs of the Democracy have led the leaders of that party to despair; and they perhaps are induced to hope, by thus expressing themselves, that those masses, against whom they are contending, will be led to think that there is danger, and that they will fly to them as more learned, and prudent, and wise counsellors, in order to escape the death which, they are told, will assuredly follow their own *dangerous* course.

"*The tendency of Democracy is excess*" This was asserted for truth, by the master mind of Alexander Hamilton, before our present government had an existence; and, in order to guard against the dangers of this excess, he proposed, and manfully contended for, that form of government,—that "conservative power"—which he and his coadjutors thought alone capable of guarding against the "excess," of which they were so much in dread. He thought that the intellectual and moral elevation of the masses, was an idea to be tolerated only by the visionary, and radical, and popularity seeking demagogue. So think the high toned monarchists of Europe. So think a large portion of the "Whig" leaders of our country. Such has been the opinion of the worshippers of old forms, since the foundation of the world.—Such has ever been the opinion of those who had no confidence in Truth, or in the capacity of their fellow-men to recognize and assert her divine principles. The "conservatives" of the world have ever dreaded human "progress." They have been in continual fear—because, guided only by the darkness of the past, they were incapable of appreciating the brightness, the splendor, the glory of the future. While the man of genius, and daring, and independence, points to his fellows a towering height, perhaps far, far in the distance, crowded with millions of exalted beings, who have burst the mental shackles with which they were once borne down; while he encourages those around him to toil on, and aim to reach that glorious eminence;—while he exultingly points out to them the glory to which they may yet attain, and the path to its attainment, and boldly leads on, himself, in the way of that glory; the "conservative" sits calmly down, and doubts, or fears, or calculates until the moment be past when he could act; or, perhaps, is at once so overcome with the idea of *danger*, that he ceases to move forward, and must hide himself in the darkness from which he has but just emerged.

But "*the tendency of Democracy is to excess.*"—Who were they—when the great question of *Independence* was first propounded in our country—who dreaded the *excess of Democracy*? They were the friends of monarchy, the lovers of royalty, the enemies of freedom. Independence as a country having been at length attained—who were still fearful of the *excess of Democracy*? Those alone who had no confidence in, but who feared, their fellow man; those who could not see beyond the cloud of old forms and prejudices with which their minds were encompassed; those who dreaded human "progress." Who have been foremost in declaiming against every attempt, in our country or elsewhere, to overcome the mental bondage in which man has been held—whether in the arts and sciences, in politics, or in religion? The "conservatives" alone. And where, we may safely ask, would have been our race, at the present day, if these "conservatives" could have ruled the destinies of man? But here it were much easier to fall short of a truthful estimate, than to exceed it. We can well imagine a cloud of ignorance, and thraldom, and oppression, excluding a ray of hope for the future;—we can look behind it, and discern the altars of "CONSERVATISM," from which arises that dense black cloud. We can see her priests with their black robes, with awe-stricken visages, and solemn tone, and authoritative gesture, warning their disciples to beware of PROGRESS! Seek for nothing beyond the line of *propriety* and *safety!* We know the line where stops "intelligent and *accountable* liberty!" We are empowered to *stay* this "dangerous progress!" Observe the *fixed*, and "wholesome and sober rule" which has been laid down for you by us; and you will avoid that "excess of Democracy," so dangerous and so dreadful! Bow your necks to the "*wholesome* and *sober* rule" of our authority; receive from us the words of wisdom; consent to wear fetters and manacles; but beware of this "dangerous progress!" Such is the language of *Conservatism*; and such, we are now candidly assured, is the spirit of the Whig party.

We rejoice to find that there is one who calls himself a Whig, in the Democratic State of Pennsylvania, in the city of Pittsburgh, who hesitates not, openly to avow such doctrines. We commend him for his honesty; and can but express the hope that he will prove himself to be as firm and independent in its defence, as he has been frank in its avowal. Disguise the fact as they may, this is the legitimate doctrine of the "Whig" party; and all we ask of them is, that they shall boldly avow it, and try to defend it.

We shall continue this subject.

Prostrate Federalism.

We must again refer to the late glorious triumph of Democracy in Pennsylvania. When we take into consideration the powerful efforts used by our political opponents to defeat Governor SHUNK, we can point to our victory as one of the proudest achievements on record. No candidate for office in this or any other state, has had more opposition to contend against than FRANCIS R. SHUNK. Besides the open hostility of all the factions composing the federal party, he has had to meet the opposition of various cliques of professing democrats—men, who, while they retain the name, dishonor the principles and practices of the democratic party. We hold that every man who sincerely at heart wishes the democracy to triumph, should not withhold his support for the nominations of the party, especially when these nominations are fairly, and honorably obtained, and the nominees are "honest, capable and faithful to the constitution." The professed democrats who assisted the federal party, and who gave their influence and cast their votes in favor of the monopolist's candidate, should bide their faces for shame. If they intend to act with the democratic party, they should live up to its time-honored usages, and support its nominees; but, on the contrary, if they are dissatisfied with the party itself, it would be better for them at once to leave it, and join the federalists. They "cannot serve God and Mammon." We should like to see every man who is sincerely at heart a democrat, act fairly and openly with the party, for the time to come. The democracy will forgive the "sins of omission and commission" of its truant members, if hereafter they shall show by their works that they are truly penitent, and will faithfully labor in the democratic vineyard.

The Democracy of Pennsylvania now stand upon a proud and enviable platform. They have set an example which our friends in other States may copy after. Federalism, in this good old Commonwealth, is forever prostrate. But our friends must not repose too confidently upon their laurels. They must keep up their organizations in every part of the State. There are many cities, boroughs and counties, which are still under the yoke of Federalism. Our efforts should be directed to their redemption. If the principles of the Democratic party are properly understood, the great mass of those who act with the miscalled "Whig party," will join the great Democratic army, and be found on the side of their country. To accomplish an end so desirable, our friends must continue to circulate documents containing facts and great fundamental truths. The leaders of the Federal party have practised deception so long, that the people are beginning to find them out.—The delusions and humbugs of that party will no longer pass current in Pennsylvania. Under the wise guidance of Democratic chief magistrates, State and National, the country is enjoying unexampled prosperity, and the people are crowned with plenty. Every good citizen, who wishes for the continuation of the present state of affairs, should cut loose from Federal Whiggery.

☞ There have recently been found, not far from Toronto in Canada, a large number of human skulls, which are supposed to have laid where they were found more than 200 years. A number of copper kettles and several conch shells, together with beads of shell, and an iron axe, were found at the same place. They are supposed to have belonged to a race much farther advanced in civilization than any of the tribes occupying this country when discovered by Columbus.

☞ A correspondent of the Saturday Courier mentions the fact that a lady of Hartford, Connecticut has hair growing on her head that measures *nine feet four inches* in length. She is forty years old, and five feet one inch in height.

☞ Mrs. Polk the estimable wife of our Chief Magistrate, who has been quite ill for some days, was much better on Friday last, being able to sit up in her chamber.

☞ From our Ohio exchanges we learn that the Federplists have elected 19 members of the State Senate, and the Democrats 17. The House stands 39 Federalists to 33 Democrats. This is a gain over the last year; but gives them a clear majority in both houses.

☞ The Detroit Free Press designates the Whig movements in that State as "*Snake walking.*"

☞ The citizens of Lenawee county, in Michigan are organising a company of Flying Artillery. A company is fully organised at Buffalo.

LOCAL MATTERS.

☞ A Rosine Association, for the reformation, employment and instruction of females who have led immoral lives, has been organized in Philadelphia. Such a society has been urged upon our citizens, by the press and some of the clergy, but as yet in vain. Humanity, and a regard for public welfare and morals, demand that some such movement should be started, and that quickly. As a reverend gentleman said in a lecture, a few evenings ago, "call at the Police offices or at the Jail, if you wish to see and hear our arguments in favor of a new system of treating the abandoned and profligate."

ATHENÆUM MUSICAL HALL.—Mr. and Mrs. NEWTON, of whom the eastern critics speak in terms of the highest commendation, will make their first appearance before a Pittsburgh audience this evening. Mrs. N. is said to possess a voice of great sweetness and flexibility, and as a pianist will bear a favorable comparison with any artist in the country. Mr. N.'s songs and characteristics are inimitable. This engagement has been effected by Mr. FOSTER at considerable expense; let our citizens by their patronage sustain him in his endeavors to minister to their amusement.

PROFESSOR RISLEY AND SONS.—The N. York Courier and Enquirer, speaking of the Professor says, "The wonderful Risleys are creating as great a *furore* here as they did in Europe." Will they visit Pittsburgh?

THEATRE.—Mr. Jamison has made a "decided hit" in this city. His personation of Claude Melnotte was pronounced superior acting. The audience, which was large and respectable, received him with thunders of applause, and at the fall of the curtain, called him out.

He appeared last evening as Othello, before an excellent audience.

This evening he apprars as the Stranger, a part in which he is said to be excellent.

"STARRING."—The Louisville Democrat, in noticing the arrival of F. C. Wemyss in that city hits the "starring" system in the following style:

Mr. W. has been favorably known as manager of some of the principal theatres in the eastern cities; but, unfortunately, at a time when theatricals were waning, and in order to render them attractive, required the constant resort to *stars*—the bare and ruin of almost every management at the period—Mr. Wemyss undertook the responsible office of manager. But alas! maugre all his exertions, the treasury of his theatre would not respond to the heavy demands of the *starving system*, and Wemyss, like many others, was forced to succumb; and for a time retired from the stage, and devoted himself to the cares of rearing and providing for his children, in the more sober and less exciting walks of life.

WHAT HAS BECOME OF NATIVISM?—This was the question propounded by a countryman last evening, as he looked at the butcher's block upon which Joe Barker was accustomed to address laughing, disgusted and promiscuous crowds, on each market evening, previous to the election.—The "Aborigines" have not been heard of since the election!

IRON CITY CLOTHING STORE.—We forget yesterday to announce to our readers that Mr. C. McCloskey had received a new and splendid lot of goods from the east, which he is prepared to dispose of on satisfactory terms.

☞ How does it happen? If it were not for the name of getting a daily paper from Memphis, Tennessee, we might as well call the *Appeal* a weekly; for we get from three to five by the same mail. What is the cause of this?

DISTRICT COURT.—The cases in which Mr. Hampton is engaged, have been placed first on the list, in order to give him a chance for trial, before his departure for Washington.

—No cases were ready for trial yesterday; and, in consequence, the Court adjourned over till the third Monday of next month. The lawyers have been too busy with politics and their cases in the Supreme Court, to prepare for the jury trials in the District Court. The Court will meet on Saturday week, and take up the argument list.

☞ We made too mistakes yesterday, at least We said that the Duquesne Ball would come off on Thursday night, whereas we should have said Friday. In noticing the fine improvement upon a steamboat captain, for Sabbath desecration, we wrote Colorado instead of Gladiator. We'll look out for blunders in future.

☞ The Judges of the Supreme Court have determined to continue the present term two weeks beyond the usual time. The great number of cases yet to be disposed of for this district, render a continuance necessary.

ONE MORE.—A fine little female infant was found at a Liberty street door, on Monday morning. We understand that the mother was discovered, and after investigating into her circumstances, it appeared that she has a husband somewhere, that the child is legitimate, and that she resorted to this act on account of her poverty. A hard case, truly. The unfortunate mother does not merit denunciation, if the above statement be correct.

☞ The story, started in Cincinnati, about powder being on board the Hibernia No. 2, while on her last downward trip, turns out to be false.

☞ Mr. Delevan, of Circus notoriety, is in this city; so says the Telegraph. We understand that it is the intention of the company to winter in Pittsburgh.

CHEAPEST.—We are told by persons who know, that Robinson, next door to our office, on Fifth st., sells the cheapest dry goods to be had in this city. We would recommend tailors to call and examine.

☞ A man was locked up, in Cincinnati, the other day, for abusing the watchmen If every person who abuses the Pittsburgh police, were locked up, all the public buildings in town would hardly hold them.

☞ Mr. M'Cully was no better yesterday afternoon. It was feared that he would not recover.

POCKET PICKING.—A man had his pocket picked of $75, at Davis' Auction Rooms, on Monday. Two boys, suspected of the crime, were arrested and committed by Mayor Adams. Their names are Swayer and O'Brien. The evidence against them is not very strong.

☞ Dan Marble has been elected a Director in one of the Ohio Railroad Companies. A most appropriate place for such a "go-ahead" genius.

☞ Capt. Rowley's company now numbers about thirty.

THE EAGLE SALOON—We called last night to hear the *sable* band; and cannot regret the visit. Mirthful music made merry a multitude. We were pleased to see so many there. Andrews deserves a good support for his enterprise, and all who would laugh away care, we are sure will thank him. We would not be invidious, but it is worth more than the price of admission to hear the rich, powerful and truly musical *bass* voice of Archer; besides which you can enjoy an exquisite *baritone*, and a *treble* of rare sweetness for a man. We would pronounce *all* excellent, with a single exception. Indeed, it is a rare combination of musical talent.

DIED—On Tuesday evening, Oct. 19, 1847, Mr. JOHN MOORE, late of Snowden township, in the 58th year of his age. His funeral will start from the residence of his son-in-law, Edward Campbell, jr., Ross street, near 5th, this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Naval.—The United States ship Albany, Captain Kelly sailed from New York on the 10th inst. for Chagres, to land the following passengers, and then proceed to the Gulf: John Randolph Clay, Charge to Peru; Seth Barton, Charge to Chili, and Mr. McFearson, newly appointed Consul to Genoa.

DESPATCHES BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.

EXPRESSLY FOR THE MORNING POST.

PETERSBURG, Oct. 19,
3h. 15m. P. M.

The Southern mail has arrived but brings no news. The interments at New Orleans from yellow fever, on the 11th inst., were 9, and from the charity hospital 5.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

ARRIVAL OF THE MISSOURI.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 19.
3h. 30m. P. M.

The French steamer Missouri, has just arrived at the quarantine ground below New York, bringing Paris dates to the 1st instant.

An insurrection had broken out in Lisbon, and the regular troops had refused to fire on the insurgents.

The presence of a French fleet off the city had caused much excitement, and given great dissatisfaction.

A slight improvement in French funds had taken place.

English consols were quoted at 86.

There were reports of farther extensive failures in England.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

ARRIVAL OF THE

CAMBRIA

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 19.
3 h., 45m. P. M.

The steamer Cambria arrived at Boston, at 12, M., to-day. The following was the state of the Liverpool flour and grain market on the day of her sailing:

Best Western canal flour, 26s@26s. 6d.; Richmond and Alexaddria, 25s.@25s 6d; Philadelphia and Baltimore, 25s@25s. 6d.; New Orleans and Ohio 22s.@24s.; Canadian, 25s.@26s.; Sour 12s@20s.; White and mixed Wheat 7s.@8s. per 70 lbs.; Red, 6s. 3d.@7s. 6d.: Oats, 2s. 3d.@2s. 8d. per 45 lbs.; Oatmeal, 24s.@26s. per 240 lbs; Indian meal 14s. @15c. per bbl. Barley, 3s.@4s. per 60 lbs. Rice is not quoted.

A general belief was entertained at the departure of the last steamer, that the improved tendency indicated in this market would be maintained has, by the terrific occurrences of the last fortnight, been wholly dispelled. The principal cause, however, lies in the unparalleled derangement of the money market. The prices of breadstuffs have gradually, but steadily, retrograded. The only article which has preserved its firmness is Indian Corn. A slackened demand has of course materially contributed to produce this result; but the causes must be regarded as merely temporary.

At the London Corn Exchange yesterday, the arrivals of English Grain were small, owing to which, and the unusually large attendance of purchaser the demand is somewhat active; at an advance of from one to two shillings per quarter, upon the previous Monday's quotations—notwithstanding the large supplies again brought forward—an average amount of business was done; and the market closed firmly.

The prices of Cotton were: N. O. ordinary to middling 5 to 5¾d.; fair to good fair, 5⅞ to 6¾d.; good to fine 7¼ to 8½d.; Mobile, ordinary to middling 5 to 5¾d.; fair to good fair 6¼ to 7¼d.; good to fair 6⅞ to 6¾; Sea Islands, ordinary to middling, 9 to 10½d.; fair to good fair 11½ to 14d.; good to fair 15 to 18; demaged ranges from 5 to 8¾. The prices of Cotton since our last advices have, it will be observed, seriously receded, a circumstance indisputably resulting from the aggravated condition of the market, and the impossibility, except in the rarest instances, of obtaining accommodations.

The universal panic which prevails among the manufacturers, and the total extinction of every thing like speculation affects the lower qualities more particularly, and in which the decline is more severely felt.

The operations since the arrival of the Caledonia, have been on the most limited scale. The sales for the week ending on the 1st inst., were about 21,000 bales, of which 800 only were on speculation, and 2000 were for export. On Saturday, the 20th, the sales were about 3000 bales; and yesterday 4000 were disposed of—all for consumers—speculation being entirely suspended—The demand is disproportional to the supply.

PROVISIONS.—Prime mess beef per tierce of 314 lbs. (new) 80s. to 92s. 6d.; ordinary 75@83s.; mess, per bbl. of 200 lbs. 46@52s; extra, &c., per tierce of 366 lbs. 100@105s. and for ½ bbls. of 100 lbs. 35@40s. Pork, prime mess (new) per bbl. of 200 lbs. 60@61s.; old, 40@45s.; mess 65@70s.; prime 45@50s, duty free. Dried and smoke, old 30@40s. per cwt.; long middlings, free from bone ——; in salt, 32@37s.; rib in do. 32@37s.; short, free from bone, and rib on, do.; shoulders, 35@37s. 6d.; hams, smoked, ordinary, in canvass, per cwt. 40@45s. in casks; salt 25@30s Ox tongues, in pickle, duty to pay; per dozen, 12@18s.; pigs, per cwt. 20@30s. Cheese, fine, duty paid 50@58s. per cwt.; middling 42@49s.; ordinary 20@40s. Butter, N. S. fine 9s. Lard, fine leaf, in kegs, per cwt. 58@60s.; in bbls. 55@58s.; ordinary to middling, 53s.

NEW YORK MARKET.

October 19, 3 P. M.

FLOUR—Sales of Genesee at 6,56@6,62; western at 6,50. Not much doing, owing to foreign news....WHEAT—Sales Red, not prime, at 1,42....CORN—Prime White 77; same asked for Prime Yellow, but no sales....OATS—Sales at 46@47c....WHISKEY—Limited sales at 42c....Provisions and Groceries without change.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

October 20, 3 P. M.

FLOUR—Market quiet, with sales at 6,12....RYE FLOUR—Sales at 5,25....WHEAT—Good Prime southern at 1,40@1,50....CORN—Sales Prime Yellow at 80@82c....OATS—Sales southern at 44c....WHISKEY—Sales at 30c.

Taylor Meeting at Nashville.—A meeting was held at Nashville, Tennessee, on the 9th instant, which nominated General TAYLOR for the Presidency. BAYLIE PEYTON made a speech, which the *Union* says "would have been pronounced a failure by the youngest lawyer in Nashville." It was perfectly non-committal. He advocated Gen. TAYLOR's election as a "no-party" candidate. He pronounced the old issues *obsolete*, and declared that General TAYLOR, *though a whig*, if elected President, would know no party. JOHN BELL, and other speakers were called for,—but it was like "calling spirits from the vasty deep"—*they would not come!*

☞ The estate of the late Governor Fenner, of Rhode Island, has recently been sold to Samuel Dexter for $124,950. The estate is centrally situated in Providence, and comprises over an acre of land. The sale was the largest one of a single lot ever made in that city.

☞ A benevolent gentleman has requested us to publish the following *Card:*—"Wanted immediately, a person of fair character, (age or sex immaterial,) at a salary of $500 per annum, merely to mind his own business, with a periodical increase, equivalent to $1000 per annum, only to leave other people alone. Applications, with testimonials, to be addressed to the honorary secretary of the "Neglected Home Department."

[*Boston Post.*

Second Thoughts are best.—When Mr. Thelwall was on his trial at the Old Bailey for high treason, during the evidence for the prosecution he wrote the following note and sent it to his counsel: Mr. Erskine, I am determined to plead my sauce myself." Mr. Erskine wrote under it, "If you do, you'll be hanged;" to which Mr. Thelwall immediately returned this reply, "I'll be hanged then if I do."

☞ The finest trappings we have seen for equestrian uses, we saw last evening at Stickney's Circus. The saddle cloths for the twelve horses are beautiful, and they cost about $1000—the handsomest out. They just came out from New York, and were first used on Monday evening.—*Cin. Eng.*

Married.

On Tuesday morning the 19th inst., by the Rev. Mr. M'Cleary, Mr. James Hartupe, to Miss Jane Hunter, both of this city.

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.

Manager.....GEO. PORTER.

PRIVATE BOXES $5; SINGLE TICKETS 75 CTS.
Dress Circle, 50 cents. | Second Box, 35 cents.
Pit, 25 " | Gallery, 20 "

Third Night of Mr. G. W. Jamison.

Fifth night of Mr. C. T. PARSLOE.

Wednesday Evening, October 20, 1847,
Will be presented the admired Tragedy of
THE STRANGER.
Stranger.....MR. JAMISON

DANCE, by *MISS ANNA MALVINA.*

To conclude with the new Drama of the
IMP OF THE ELEMENTS.
Zicczac.....MR. PARSLOE.

ATHENÆUM MUSICAL HALL.

THE Public is respectfully informed, that an engagement has been effected for THREE NIGHTS ONLY, with the favorite Vocalist and Pianist.
MRS. R. G. NEWTON,
And the Eccentric and Buffo Singer
MR. R. NEWTON,
From the Boston, New York and Philadelphia Concerts and