The Daily Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 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.

Westmoreland's Brave Sons.

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest."

We have already announced the death of Capt. Simon H. Drum, of the 4th Regiment, U. S. Artillery, who fell in the engagement of the 13th September, and, also, the death of Lieut. Richard H. L. Johnston, who was killed at Moleno del Rey, near the city of Mexico, in the late engagement. The Greensburgh *Argus* of yesterday, contains handsome obituary notices of these gallant young officers, and is clothed in deep mourning on account of their decease.

From a lengthy notice of Capt. Drum, in the *Argus*, we gather the following particulars:

He was born on the 8th day of June, 1807.—Entered the Military Academy at West Point, and graduated with distinguished honor in July, 1829. He was soon after called to active duty, and rendered active services in the Black Hawk campaign, during the Indian troubles in Georgia and South Carolina. He also served for three years in the Florida war as an officer of Artillery. In 1846, he joined Gen. Wool, in his long and arduous march through Mexico to Saltillo, performing duty as Assistant-Inspector General. At the latter place, he resumed the command of his company, and marched with Worth's division to join Gen. Scott in the attack upon Vera Cruz.

In the attack and capture of Vera Cruz, he took a very prominent and active part, rendering to Gen Scott essential service in carrying out his plans of landing the forces, and conducting the operations against the city and castle. His gallantry also displayed itself in the battle of Cerro Gordo, and in all the subsequent battles which led to the capture of the city of Mexico, conducting himself with that cool and accomplished bravery for which he was so remarkably distinguished.

In the graphic description of the conflicts at the city of Mexico given by an eye-witness we find the following account of the closing career of Capt. Drum's gallant career, shedding lustre upon his name—a name which shall remain forever enrolled in the list of distinguished heroes who have laid down their lives upon the altar of their country—"During the whole of the afternoon, the citadel and a fort on our right continued a concentrated fire upon the gate where our troops were, in the hopes of driving them out, but in this they were much mistaken, although we had little cover.—Here it was that the lamented Capt. Drum fell mortally wounded; the death of no man in our army has been more sincerely regretted than his —throughout the bombardment of Chapultepec he stood by his guns, and when the works of the enemy were stormed, he continued to advance his battery under the heaviest fire, himself possessing and infusing into his men a cool and deliberate bravery and self-possession surpassed by none. You will recollect it was he who re-captured the Buena Vista guns, still covered with the blood of those who fell over them at the time they were lost, and afterwards used them with such decisive effect at the battle of Molino Del Rey on the 8th inst.

He fell in the prime of manhood, leaving a lovely wife and children, an aged father to whom he was devoted, brothers and sisters, and very many warm friends. Oh, how many hearts are wrung with anguish! Oh, what a costly sacrifice is this to my country's honor!

The *Argus* publishes the following notice of Lieut. Johnson:

Lieut. Johnson, the youngest and favorite son of Alex. Johnson, Esq., of Unity township, was born in Hempfield township, Westmoreland county. He was but 21 years of age when the Westmoreland Guards offered their services; but his name was to be found among the first in the *ranks* —bidding farewell to the scenes of his early days —to the home of his boyhood—to friends who could only follow him with their benedictions—he turned his face to the battle fields of Mexico.

He served in the capacity of a private soldier, under his brother, Capt. Jno. W. Johnson, at the taking of Vera Cruz, and the battle of Cerro Gordo.

He was promoted to a 2d Lieutenancy in the 11th Infantry, by the President, and was engaged in the battles of San Angel, Contreros, Churubusco, &c., after which he was promoted to a 1st Lieutenancy. Of his conduct in those brilliant actions, the letters of his fellow soldiers speak in terms of the highest praise.

He had been engaged in six battles, and fell in the 7th, at the instant that victory perched upon the banner that he loved. He now among the bravest of the brave, "sleeps the sleep that knows no waking." To him, "dangers self were lure enough;" but high souled patriotism led him to yield his life on the altar of his native land. In his fall, the army has lost a brave, efficient and noble officer—his companions and associates a kind and generous companion, and though his friends will find consolation in knowing that he knelt a willing sacrifice at the altar of his country—yet snatched away in the prime of youth, with their fond hopes and high wrought anticipations clustering around him; so many ties have been torn asunder, that in their hearts must remain a cold and cheerless void forever.

He was highly esteemed by all his fellow soldiers for his sterling worth and unflinching courage. He was loved most by those who knew him best; and his friends of Westmoreland will long, *long* remember Moleno del Rey.

England.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* publishes extracts from various letters from London, which go to confirm the opinion expressed by our own correspondent, that a financial crisis is not far distant in England, which will shake the commercial world. The language of one letter, is: "We are in the midst of commercial difficulties which I have not seen equalled since 1825. As we have nothing now to use but coin, it would not be strange if during the week some tremendous crash should occur, which would shake all commercial credit through the country."

Another letter from a gentleman high in banking affairs, says "a commercial failure is about to occur that will astonish the world." What this great catastrophe (remarks the Journal of Commerce,) is, no one knows; but, of course, the Bank of England is the first thing to be scrutinized. They say, that the Bank had more to pay in ten days as interest on the government debt, than its whole amount of coin, and that it had done the very extraordinary thing of refusing to discount this interest ten days before it was payable. It is also said that the bank had some special intercourse with the government.

Gen. Taylor and the Presidency.—The Galveston, Texas, News, in urging the election of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency, says:

"Gen. Taylor *is a southern man, a large planter, a slaveholder, is identified with the south in interest, education, long established habits, sympathy and* FIXED PRINCIPLES. Does the South want a President to sustain its interests regardless of party?—or are they to sustain party regardless of its interests?"

What will those federal whigs who have so much to say about the Wilmot Proviso, think of the above?

☞ The late flood on the little Miami caused considerable damage to property. Several mills and bridges have been swept away.

☞ A new Type Foundry has been opened in Cincinnati, by N. Gilford, Esq. Shall we ever have one in Pittsburgh?

New York.

The election in this State, we believe, will take place on Monday. Although the State has undoubtedly a large Democratic majority, we are not expecting very good news this fall. An unfortunate feud exists between the two branches of the party known as the "Barnburners" and "Old Hunkers." We have never put ourselves to the pains of inquiring into the original cause of these difficulties—we can only regret their existence.—We have not heard a single objection urged against the nominees of the late Syracuse Convention.—They are said to be men unexceptionable in every way; but for some reason not known to us, a large body of the Democratic party in the State appear determined to defeat them at all hazards. We do hope our friends in the Empire State will settle their differences before the election. If they unite, the democratic candidates will be elected by sweeping majorities; but if the present course is persevered in, nothing is more certain than the success of federal whiggery in that State.

☞ Dr. Seth Salisbury, the poor tool who was bought up by the Federalists around the North American office at Philadelphia to defeat Gov. Shunk, is receiving a merited castigation from the true and tried Democratic presses of the state.—Our brethren of the quill, without an exception, appear to rejoice that he has gone over to the ranks of the enemy, where he of right belongs.—We congratulate the federalists upon the reception of this guerilla chief to their ring streaked and speckled piety.

☞ In the New York Legislature, a resolution has been reported against the appointment of members of Congress to office.

☞ Coal has fallen in the Cincinnati market.—Best Youghiogheny now sells at 12½ cents per bushel.

☞ The Telegraph office was opened in Massillon on Thursday last.

MR. DALLAS' ADDRESS.

We have the pleasure of laying before our readers, the Address of Hon. George R. McFarlane to Hon. George M. Dallas, on his arrival at Hollidaysburg; and the reply of Mr. Dallas, written out by himself, and furnished at the request of the Committee of Arrangement.

The Address of Mr. D. was entirely extemporaneous, and it is not wonderful that in writing it out at this time—excellent as the speech we published is—that it should fall behind the eloquence and spirit of the original.

Mr. McFarlane said:—Sir, It affords me pleasure to discharge the duty devolved upon me by my fellow-citizens, of welcoming in your person the Vice President of the United States to our Borough.

As a Pennsylvanian, this pleasure—great under any circumstances—is heightened by the reflection that in the person of the first Vice President of the United States who has ever honored our mountain region with his presence, I recognize a citizen of the Keystone State—the first of her sons elevated by the suffrages of the nation, to that high and honorable office.

As a Philadelphian, it is with pride, that I recognise in you, sir, a son of my native city, with whose history your name, early connected, has always been honorably identified.

In thus welcoming you, sir, a citizen of my birth place, to this my adopted home, my mind naturally reverts to a time and circumstances so closely resembling the present, that I feel I may be excused for briefly referring to it on this occasion.

It was in March, 1831. A powerful moneyed institution, relying upon its acknowledged influence, and feeling its vast power over the monetary affairs of the community, and the interests of the people, had boldly entered the political arena, and sought to compel from the Government a renewal of those corporate powers which, as the result has shown, the people had willed should *cease* to exist. Powerful everywhere—able to shake our whole confederacy from centre to circumference—it was in the city of Philadelphia that the power of this institution was most freely wielded, and most severely felt.

The question of Banks and Banking, was not then so well understood as—thanks to free discussion, and a free press—it has been since, and the predictions of wide spread ruin that was to follow to the failure of the U. S. Bank to obtain a renewal of its charter, were believed by many, and listened to with fear and trembling by many more, who, while they knew that no such effects *need* follow, knew also the power of the institution to produce such results, if it so willed.

It was at this, the darkest hour of the contest—when the industry of the country was paralized by an artificial panic—when it had been boasted that a dozen opponents of the Bank could not be found in Philadelphia without a dark lantern—that it was determined to hold in independence Square, on the 4th of March, a meeting to sustain the administration, and oppose the re-charter of the Bank and the restoration of the deposites; and it was at that meeting that you, sir, came to the rescue, and threw your name and influence on the side of the people.

That meeting dispelled, most effectually, the delusion that existed, to the number of friends of Jackson and opponents of the Bank in Philadelphia. Few meetings, larger and more enthusiastic than that of March 4th, 1831, have been held in Philadelphia. It was one of those outpourings of the people which are never seen but on great occasions; a meeting which, at that time, had probably no parallel, save in the war meeting, held on the same spot, and addressed by you, some twenty-two years previous.

The issue of that struggle is now *History*. The indomitable firmness, the unconquerable energy of Andrew Jackson, sustained by the love of the people, and their unbounded confidence in his honesty and wisdom, enabled him to triumph, and the Bank was *not* re-chartered by Congress, nor the deposite restored.

The ruin predicted, never came to the country; but the Bank itself, after a vain attempt to prolong its existence by a State charter, died ingloriously and unlamented; and the starry flag of the government against which it warred, floats o'er its marble halls.

Another question has arisen to fill the vacuum occasioned by the withdrawal of the U. S. Bank from the political arena, and again predictions of ruin are uttered, and we are told that the prosperity of the country depends upon the existence of a particular tariff.

It has been your lot, sir, to act in the settlement of this question a part as conspicuous as was that of the illustrious Jackson in the settlement of the Bank question; and upon your head have descended, in this case, the maledictions which, in the other, fell upon his.

I congratulate you, sir, that in your progress through your native State—which was to have been the greatest sufferer by your "casting vote"—you have not been pained by witnessing scenes of ruin, such as were predicted by the denouncers of that act; but that, on the contrary, you have witnessed all along your route a degree of prosperity pervading all branches of industry, without a parallel in our annals.

You have just left the Iron City, where you have witnessed for yourself the activity of the iron business, which was to have been the first prostrated by the "Tariff of 1846."

In your progress here, you have passed through a country, the mineral resources of which are but beginning to be developed—a country already dotted with new iron works. You have seen the smoke of the furnace rising from the mountain side, where, till now, the deer and bear had roamed unmolested, and have heard the puff of steam reverberate from hills which had never echoed aught save the crack of the rifle, the woodman's axe, or the boatmen's horn.

Your route has lain over inexhaustible beds of iron ore and bituminous coal, and through forests that will for many years furnish fuel for the furnaces you have passed, and I now welcome you to another formation—to a country, not abounding in mineral coal, but containing in its bosom vast supplies of unsurpassed ore, while its surface, divided between field and forest, yields fuel for our iron works and to the labors of the farmer rich and abundant harvests.

I am glad, sir, that I can welcome you to our Juniata region—to our new county of Blair and our flourishing Borough, free from any fear that your eye will be pained by scenes of ruin or distress. On the contrary, I feel an honest exultation in welcoming you, as I now do, in the name of my fellow-citizens, to a region, a county and a town flourishing under the benign influence of the industry and intelligence of their people, the freedom of their government and excellence of their laws, causes, all sufficient to prevent their being long depressed by the *operations*, or long in error as to the *effects* of any measure of *their* government.

Mr. Dallas replied: It is not possible for me, sir, to convey, by words, to you and to my fellow-citizens of Hollidaysburg, the feelings excited in my breast by this unexpected and overflowing manifestation of welcome. As a public servant, I cannot be insensible to such a proof of unimpaired confidence and approbation:—as an individual, I am proudly sensible that it far transcends my deserts, and that its overpowering character, leaves me no resource but a short and heartfelt declaration of gratitude and thanks.

Sir, a sentiment of thankfulness is genial to us all just now. The times are marked by public and pervading blessings, which gladden the heart of every patriot. In the course of a short journey, I have seen written upon the very face of our noble commonwealth, the incontestible truths of prosperity, happiness, and content. All her institutions are flourishing, all her public works are productive, all her industrial interests are thriving:—her farmers, her traders, her iron and coal miners, her wool-growers, her manufacturers and mechanics, are all, sir, with the moneyed capitalists themselves, whose stocks and other investments—whether in railroads, canals, insurances, factories, or even banks—yield remunerating dividends—all, all sir, are full of activity, confidence, and exultation! I have seen it beneath the thick cloud of smoke issuing from the countless forges and foundries of our great western workshops—I have seen it on the flock covered slopes of Washington and the green undulations of Westmoreland:—I have seen it among the teeming coal pits of the Monongahela and your neighboring mountains:—I have seen it—heard it acknowledged by men of every shade of political opinion:—it is a reality as palpable as it is glorious! Pennsylvania never has witnessed a period of greater actual prosperity, or of prouder promise. God grant that nothing may occur to disturb her progress or diminish her abundance!

This delineation, sir, need not be restricted to the State:—it is applicable to our whole country, to every part of our whole country. The southern planter, the western farmer, and the eastern spinner, with the merchant at every port, proclaim its justice.

I do not pretend to tell you the causes of this great onward and upward movement:—much less am I willing to ascribe it to any single measure of national policy. It is the "*manifest destiny*" of the free, intelligent, and virtuous people of America, when wisely governed through the action of equal and liberal laws. Their destiny is greatness, wealth, and happiness—a destiny which nothing can mar or impede, but narrow, illiberal, and oppressive legislation.

But, sir, you have been pleased, in a manner far too flattering, to advert to the course of my own public life as explanatory of your unexpected and generous reception. It is certainly true that my sympathies and sentiments have always sided with the Democracy—it is true, also, that on the instant the Bank of the United States threw itself, with all its means and motives to corrupt, into the arena of political struggle, I ranged myself ardently and actively on the side of the more than Roman Tribune, under whose repeated blows it finally fell:—and it is true that when recently, as Vice President, I called upon to fulfil the obligations of my office, to redeem a recorded pledge, to yield to the ascertained sense of the nation, and to decide between the rights of labor and the privileges of classes, I gave *the casting vote*. Sir, there is *no* merit in all, or any of this. Many thousands of our fellow-citizens, on the two first points, pursued the same course—and, as to the third point, notwithstanding the virulent and wretched attacks made by factious and frenzied fanaticism, I do not, and can not believe that there is an honest American Democrat—and scarcely an honest American Federalist—who, in the same official, political and personal position, would hesitate in giving that *casting vote*. I come not here, however, or any where, to explain, justify, or uphold that vote:—it is now an indelible portion of the history and policy of our country:—posterity will be better able to judge of it than we are:—but this I will say, that he who can look at the wonderfully happy effects, domestic and foreign, which in a single year's trial have flowed from the tariff of 1846, and yet be angry with *the casting vote*, is, to say the best of him, very inaccessible to the feelings of patriotism.

Our horizon is dimmed but by a single, small cloud—so small as in no respect to have obstructed the general prosperity to which I have referred. It is, nevertheless, a cloud on which the political pilot must keep a weary eye. It is the Mexican war. Under any circumstances, war is a calamity to be avoided whenever it can be avoided consistently, with safety and honor. It demoralizes society, breaks into the domestic relations and private pursuits of life, inspires unchristian passions, and eats out the natural and regular resources of government. It is especially hostile in its tendency to republican and simple institutions and habits. Still, this calamity must sometimes be encountered. With all its evils, it is a hundred fold better than national dishonor. However bitter and poisonous it may be, it is purifying nectar compared to the loathsome drug of cowardly disgrace. Our war was forced upon us by a presumptuous, perfidious, and invading neighbor; it is, on our side, a just and righteous contest to protect our soil, the lives and property of our citizens, the security and union of the States. Commensurate with the justice of our cause has been the victorious progress of our arms: until, at last, defeating our enemy at the very walls of his capital, we may expect from the instinct of self preservation the indemnities we have a right to exact, and the honorable peace for which we have fought. Let but an honorable peace close this brilliant war, and none will regret the treasure expended in its prosecution. Let but our gallant soldiers return to their homes, their "*brows bound with victorious wreaths*," and bearing in their hands the emblems of a conquered peace, and who will count the cost. I rejoice at the prospect which the recent accounts open—a prospect which closes the war at once, upon terms fair to the American people, and not humiliating to the Mexicans. Sir, we Pennsylvanians have cause to feel some pride in an incident which marked the very latest battle of which we have heard, and which I know has not yet reached your ears. I read it in a letter written on the 28th of August, upon the field of victory, by one of our best and bravest officers. A company of our artillery, attached to the command of Col. Duncan, was led on to attack the only remaining and unsilenced battery of the enemy, by *Capt. Simon Drum*, of Greensburgh. He was rapidly successful—drove the enemy from their guns, and bore away in triumph the two very cannon which had been snatched by Santa Anna from our forces at Buena Vista, and which had been forwarded to the Mexican metropolis as trophies of valor. Thus it is through your native State—which was to have been the greatest sufferer by your "casting vote"—you have not been pained by witnessing scenes of ruin, such as were predicted by the denouncers of that act; but that, on the contrary, you have witnessed all along your route a degree of prosperity pervading all branches of industry, without a parallel in our annals.

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poise and the essential sovereign equality of the members of the confederacy would at once, have been made to yield to the spirit and power of consolidation. Whatever a Congressional majority has a right under the provisions of the Constitution to legislate upon, *that* is a matter to which a congressional majority, *that* is beyond its reach, reserved either to the respective States or the people. Sir, to my mind, the whole character of the constitution must be changed before you can discern in it a communication, express or implied, of a power to Congress to mould, modify, change, establish, or prohibit, actually or prospectively, the domestic relations of any portion of the American people:—such a power rests with the people themselves alone:—it is the vitality and inalienable right of self-government.

I cannot yield my assent to the broad pretension, that "the power to dispose of and make all *needful rules and regulations respecting the territory, or other property* belonging to the United States"—a power given by the constitution to Congress—involves any authority whatever to deprive the people of territories of every right, and subject them absolutely to the will of the majority of that body—The constitutional clause bears solely upon *property*, upon *naked* land. If the territory be tenanted by men, and especially if those men have already their civil institutions and their domestic relations, and, still more strongly, if that territory has come to us, covered with established societies, by conquest or purchase, I cannot for an instant indulge the extravagant construction of this article which would empower Congress to extinguish the privilege of self-government, and to do precisely with the local communities as they pleased. At that rate, we might, one of these days, be shocked by an act of Congress formally establishing slavery among a people who disclaimed and excluded it:—or even banks—yield remunerating dididends—all, all sir, are full of activity, confidence, and exultation! I have seen it beneath the thick cloud of smoke issuing from the countless forges and foundries of our great western workshops—I have seen it on the flock covered slopes of Washington and the green undulations of Westmoreland:—I have seen it among the teeming coal pits of the Monongahela and your neighboring mountains:—I have seen it—heard it acknowledged by men of every shade of political opinion:—it is a reality as palpable as it is glorious! Pennsylvania never has witnessed a period of greater actual prosperity, or of prouder promise. God grant that nothing may occur to disturb her progress or diminish her abundance!

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DESPATCHES
BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.

EXPRESSLY FOR THE MORNING POST.

Philadelphia, October 29, 3 P. M.

The eastern markets are without any material change. Dealers generally, are waiting the arrival of the steamers.

The Southern mail has arrived, with all the back mails, but brings no news from the seat of war.

Washington, October 29, 4 P. M.

The trial of Lieut. Col. Fremont, against whom charges had been preferred by Gen. Kearney for disobedience of orders, while on duty on the Pacific, which was ordered to take place at Norfolk, has been transferred to this city.

The Railroad.—The Greensburgh Intelligencer of yesterday, says:

"Mr. Pemberton's party of engineers, are at present locating the Brush Creek line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, from Barclay's summit westward.

They expect to form a junction with the Turtle Creek line, previous to suspending operations for the season.

☞ An American editor heads his list of marriages with "*Noose Items.*" Another calls them "Feats of the *Ring.*"

A tall 'un at our elbow concludes that they are the "doings of *High men.*"

The Cry is Still they Come!—Some have already made their entry, and a whole Battalion are on their march. This is the season when *General* Disease makes his appearance, his troops are well disciplined and officered. General Consumption his chief warrior, is wending his way onwards, accompanied by his Pioneers. Wet Feet, Cough, Cold, Night Sweats, Spitting of Blood, Debility, Exhaustion. Blushings of the face, &c. &c., and those disturbers of the peace of mankind, Bronchial affections of the Throat, Asthma, Whooping Cough, &c. But thanks to Dr Sherman, of New York, for his great invention. "*The All Healing Balsam.*" Try—and be *cured!*

Price 25 cents and $1 00, per bottle.

Sold by WM. JACKSON, at his Patent Medicine Warehouse and Boot and Shoe Store, 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, and by duly appointed Agents in every town in the States. oct30

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

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

J. L. SIMPKINS.

Philadelphia, April 23d, 1846.

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

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

Christie's Galvanic Remedies for all kinds of nervous affections they have been used with entire success in all cases of Rheumatism, acute or chronic, applying to the head, face or limbs; gout, tolelereux, bronchitis, vertigo, nervous or sick headache, indigestion, paralysis, palsy, epilepsy, fits, convulsions, cramp, palpitation of the heart, neuralgia, general debility, &c. In cases of dyspepsia, which is simply a nervous derangement of the digestive organs—they have been found equally successful.

These applications are in the form of Rings and Magnetic Fluid, Bands, Bracelets, Belts, &c.

☞ See advertisement for further particulars on the outside of this sheet.

For sale at the only agency, 57 Market street.

GREAT ITALIAN REMEDY.

Philadelphia, April 26, 1846.

Being afflicted for some 8 years with that most listressing 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 Moffat'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. Suffice it to say, that, after 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., Philad'a.

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

LOCAL MATTERS.

Public Lectures.—The season for Lectures is now approaching. Have our literary societies made arrangements for bringing before the Pittsburgh public a portion of the talent and learning of the country? Lectures upon good subjects, and by capable men, are a good means of affording instruction to the people. New thoughts and principles are thus presented in the most attractive form.

We have heretofore been favored with winter lectures, some of which were excellent, and we doubt not resulted in great good. But the majority of them were but common place productions, not worth the time spent in listening to them. Those who take upon themselves the task of getting up a series of these discourses, cannot be too careful in making their selections of speakers.

The practice heretofore has been to invite none but the so called "learned men" to appear. It is a great mistake to suppose, that those only who have received a collegiate education are the "proper persons." Colleges afford a *few* branches of learning to certain classes of people; but the workshops of the city give to their operatives a learning more valuable and practical than is possessed by those who study books only. There are mechanics in this city, and in all cities, who are the superiors of the generality of "educated" men, in that they have not only acquired, by untiring study, a knowledge of many branches of science, but they have the advantage of physical training. Labor should be the first branch of the education of a child—and to make a true mental and physical man, the body as well as the mind must be trained. How many of our instructors know any thing practically about labor?

The importance of bringing men of thought and toil before promiscuous audiences, is not considered. Those who study society's true interests should move in this matter, and we will find that there is talent among the workers.

Quarter Sessions.—*Oct.* 29, 1847.—Commonwealth vs. Elizabeth Huey. The Jury, in this case retired at 9 o'clock, A. M., and returned at 3 P. M., without agreeing. The Court sent them back, and they had not agreed when Court adjourned.

Commonwealth vs. Wm. Guthrie. Indictment, "larceny" of Bonds from Sampson & Co. It was revealed by the testimony in this case that there was no foundation for a criminal prosecution, but that at most the offence, if any at all, could only be trespass or trover. The counsel for the prosecution abandoned the case, and the Jury returned a verdict of "Not Guilty" without leaving the box.

Commonwealth vs Samuel M'Clure et al. Indictment, riot and assault and battery. The Jury, after consideration, returned a verdict of—Samuel M'Clure "Not Guilty," and son and daughter "Guilty" of assault and battery.

[This case grew out of a family difficulty in West Elizabeth. There are three defendants—the father, daughter, and a son about twelve years of age. The prosecutrix is a young lady of respectability. The case was ably conducted by Mr. M'Candless for Commonwealth; Mr. Alden for defence.]

Commonwealth vs. Wm. Maxwell. There were two Indictments for Larceny against this defendant, and both cases were continued till next term.

Commonwealth vs. Samuel Harvey. Indicted for an assault and battery on officer M'Kelvy, of the Night Police. The Commonwealth concluded their testimony when the Court adjourned.

A number of unimportant cases were settled by the parties on the payment of costs.

"The Item Horse."—There is an old horse in Cincinnati, which has been dubbed "the item horse," on account of the facility with which he manufactures "city news." He is personally acquainted with the local editors—and when he hears one approach he is sure to perform some feat that may excite the wonder of the spectator, and afford a subject for an "item." If we had such an animal here in this city of ours, would not the "six locals" and their associates rejoice?

Merchants' Exchange.—A gentleman said to us the other day, "It is about time there was another move for a Merchants' Exchange; the members of the Board of Trade are not excited upon any subject now, and a good opportunity is offered to take up this important item of city improvement." Can we not have a meeting soon—a plan adopted—books opened—a few thousand subscribed—and a fuss generally on the subject, and then it may be dropped for something else!

Look Out, Jurors.—Judge Patton yesterday gave notice that any Juror, who did not answer to his name on Monday next, and could give no satisfactory excuse for absence, would be fined to the extent of the law.

☞ The Grand Jury yesterday found a "True Bill" against Gabriel Kelly, (watchman) for killing Benj. Wilson. The circumstances of this case are in the recollection of our citizens. The trial will be exciting.

Edwin M. Stanton, Esq.—On motion of Hon. Charles Shaler, Edwin M. Stanton, upon taking the oath prescribed by the Act of Assembly, was admitted to practice in the several Courts of this County.

☞ The members of the American Art Union for 1846, may obtain their Engravings by calling at Caldwell's Literary Depot, on Third street, opposite the Post office.

"As we never indulge ourselves in drinks except weak ones, we are of course not interested in the discovery."—*Chronicle.*

—If you call "gin slings," and "brandy toddies" weak drinks, may we never taste your strong ones. The above tale may do in the country, but it will not pass here. The Chronicle boys are known.

☞ An Indian passed through our city, this week, for Washington.

☞ The great Menagerie will be here on Monday at 9 o'clock. All who want to see the "elephant" can just hoist the windows.

☞ The workmen in Shoenberger's Mill gave $138 for the Washington Monument.

☞ A committee appointed by the Baptist churches of the cities is now in session in Dr. Teasdale's church.

☞ The Telegraph has a report of the proceedings at the Race Course this week. Large crowds attended from the city.

Not Found.—The body of Samuel Brewster, the little boy who was drowned in the Allegheny river, a few days since, has not been found as yet.—*Telegraph.*

☞ The Wheeling Argus is savage on Raymond & Waring for not exhibiting in that city after night. The elephants took all the loose change that could be found in the town, during the afternoon, and why ought they to have remained over night on expense?

☞ The case of *Com.* vs. *John Sloan*, indicted for arson, will be tried on Monday week.

Viennese Children.—We have the pleasure of announcing to our citizens that Manager Porter has engaged Madame Weiss' Troupe of Children, and that they will appear in our Theatre early in the spring. Owing to an engagement in St Louis, they were unable to stop here on their journey westward.

☞ To-night *Lucretia Borgia* will be repeated, with the same powerful cast. The other entertainments are attractive. We call attention to the card.

☞ On Monday Mrs. Farren takes her Benefit. We notice this that the play goers may be prepared.

☞ A fine lot of gold and silver patent lever and other watches, belonging to an eastern pawnbroker, will be sold at M'Kenna's Auction Rooms, No. 114 Wood street, 3 doors from 5th, this evening, at early gas light. Also, 1 splendid sofa and rocking chair.

Specie.—The amount of Specie received by the Cambria, so far as known by entries at the Custom House, is only $21,482. Probably but little more remains to be entered.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

THIRD YEAR.

This popular Scientific and Mechanical Journal (which has already attained the largest circulation of any weekly paper of the kind in the world,) will commence its THIRD VOLUME on Saturday, September 25th.

Each number of The Scientific American contains from FIVE to SEVEN ORIGINAL MECHANICAL ENGRAVINGS; a catalogue of AMERICAN PATENTS, as issued from the Patent Office each week; notices of the progress of all new MECHANICAL and SCIENTIFIC inventions; instructions in the various ARTS and TRADES, with ENGRAVINGS; curious PHILOSOPHICAL and CHEMICAL experimnpts; the latest RAIL ROAD INTELLIGENCE IN EUROPE AND AMERICA; all the different MECHANICAL MOVEMENTS published in a series, and ILLUSTRATED with more than A HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS, &c. &c.

It is in fact a paper that MERITS the patronage of all MECHANICS and MANUFACTURERS throughout the UNITED STATES, and should be in the hands of EVERY ONE that feels an interest in the advancement of Mechanical or Scientific improvements in this Country.

It is published in QUARTO FORM, conveniently adapted to BINDING, and furnished to Country Subscribers at the LOW PRICE of TWO DOLLARS A YEAR—ONE DOLLAR IN ADVANCE, and the remainder in Six Months. Address,

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