For the Morning Post.

CELTS AND SAXONS.

NO. III.

OSSIAN.

"The harp of Selma was not idly strung,
And long shall last the themes our poet sung"
Berrathon.

Homer was blind—so was Ossian—so was Milton. Homer was the boast and glory of Greece. Alexander slept with his immortal epics upon his pillow; but modern scepticism has dared to deny that he had an existence: so have fools denied that there is a God! Some Saxon antiquarians, groping amid the mouldering monuments of the Celts, and failing to find the name of Fingal, "King of Selma of storms" inscribed upon their ancient ruins, have audaciously declared that the "Achilles" of Morven is a fiction; that Ossian—to whose genius Napoleon, a hero mightier than the Macedonian, has paid a glorious tribute,—that Ossian never raised his voice in Cona, or mingled his harp-strings with the murmuring streams of Lutha! The modern Pisistratus, Macpherson, is pronounced by Dr. Johnson an "*impostor!*" and the poems of the son of Fingal, which Cesarotti declares to be "equal if not superior to the epics of Homer," "so puerile that a school boy might have written them!" But while Johnson endeavored to damn them with his ridicule, Lord Kames appealed to them as authority; and Lord Hailes, to whose judgment and profound learning, even the prejudiced Johnson has paid homage, says, "to doubt the authenticity of Ossian's poems, is a refinement of scepticism indeed." May not the time come when "*Paradise Lost*" will be ascribed to some curious scholar, learned in the obsolete language of the Anglo-Saxons, and the name of him

"——who rode sublime
Upon the seraph wings of ecstacy
The secrets of the abyss to spy"——

the name of Milton—be uttered with a sneer, by some sceptical lexicographer of some new race of earth's conquerors!

The authenticity of the poems of Ossian has been a subject of dispute since James Macpherson published them to the world; and they will continue a subject of controversy always; for the Muse of History is so sensitive of her reputation that she shuns everything that suspirion has clouded with her poisonous breath. Notwithstanding the high reputation of Dr. Johnson, whose powerful but prejudiced intellect was arrayed against them; notwithstanding the learned and laborious efforts of Mr. Laing, who, in his "Critical and Historical Dissertation on the Antiquity of Ossian's Poems," endeavors to show that they are entitled to no more consideration than forgeries or impostures; and notwithstanding the *popular* view of the subject taken by the learned Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge;—yet I am free to express my clear and decided conviction of their genuineness; and that the Celtic race may claim the sublime and beautiful poetry of the Bard of Morven, as a glorious inheritance, of which any nation might be proud. Whether Ossian was an Irishman, as some allege, or a Scotchman, I shall not at present take the trouble to investigate. In the third century the Scotch and Irish, who were a people of the same origin and language, frequently made friendly visits to each other in the "dark-bosomed ship," "ploughing through the foam of the ocean." The Scotch, with the eloquent Dr. Blair at their head, claim the Fingalian heroes as their own exclusively; while the Irish, through Edmond, Baron de Harold, call the lyre of Ossian "the old Hibernian lyre," and contend that Fingal, the Irish giant, "went over from Carrickfergus, and peopled all Scotland with his own hands," and made the Caledonians "*illegitimate!*" It is a singular fact, that some of the poems of Ossian, as translated by a Scotchman, favor the idea of his being an Hibernian; but as the Irish, in every controversy on the subject, have had generally the worst of the argument, I will not press the claims of the Carrickfergus here to the paternity of the great Gælic bard.

I find, from reliable history, that in the third century the name of *Scotia* was exclusively applied to Ireland. In the year 258, Cairbar Riada led over a colony of the Scoti from Ireland, and established them in Argyleshire. Riada had a territory in Ireland named Dalriada, and the district which he colonized he called Dalriada also. Their station in the Highlands was with difficulty maintained against another Celtic race, called the Picts. In the year 503, a larger colony was led over by Fergus Mac Erth, who established the kingdom of Dalriada, and imposed the name of Scoti on the inhabitants of the whole of the northern part of Britain. Thus we find a connection between the Highlanders and the Irish, which will account for the traditions to be found in both countries of Fingal and Ossian. The Fingal of Irish history was son-in-law of Cormac, king of Leinster, and commanded the Fians, a military race, who existed in that country in the third century. According to Moore, (*History of Ireland*, vol. 1,) he had a son *Oisin*, and a grandson *Oscar*. From the poems of Ossian, translated by Macpherson, Fingal is represented as king of Morven, which is supposed by the Scotch writers to be Argyleshire and the adjoining parts of the Western Highlands. Here he had his palace of Selma; and here his father Comhal, his grandfather Trathal, and his great-grandfather Trenmor reigned. Ossian, the "sweet voice of Cona," was the son of Fingal; and Oscar was the son of Ossian, by the beautiful Everallin, daughter of Branno, an Irish king, who gave in a tournament the blue eyed boast of Erin to the young hero bard.

With this brief history of Ossian, I will now state the reasons urged by Malcolm Laing, and other sceptics, against the authenticity of his poems. Dr. Johnson pronounced them all forgeries, similar to the Shakspeare forgeries of Ireland and the ancient lyrics of Chatterton. But as the great lexicographer did not deign to support his condemnatory assertions by other evidence than his mere *ipse dixit*, they had but little influence, save the weight which his high literary reputation gave to every thought that he uttered.

The learned Saxon had an inveterate prejudice against any thing Celtic; and in his journey with *toady* Boswell to the Hebrides, he might have obtained evidence, to satisfy any reasonable mind, of the authenticity of the poems of Ossian, had he chosen to have investigated the subject. It is well known that, after the publication of his Tour to the Highlands, in which he took occasion to assail the poems, Macpherson called on him, and wished Johnson to have the originals inspected by persons skilled in the Erse language; but he paid no regard to the request; choosing rather to declaim in high sounding phrases against the ignorance of the ancient Celts, and the "national falsehood of the Scotch." In a letter to Boswell, [Croker's edition of Boswell's Life of Johnson, vol. 1, p. 479,] Johnson says: "The Erse language was never written till very lately for the purpose of religion. A nation that cannot write, or a language that was never written, has no manuscripts." This ignorant assertion I shall take notice of.

Next to Johnston, in hostility to Macpherson's Ossian, stands Mr. Malcom Laing. I have his dissertation before me; and with all the ingenuity and industry which he has evinced in this work, in my judgment, it is an entire failure. If Ossian speaks of a spear, Laing points out some passage of Homer where a spear is also mentioned, and then pronounces Macpherson a thief, and his Ossian a forgery. That the same images and similes might, at times, occur to the Celtic bard, that occurred to the poet of Greece, when we take into view the heroic ages in which they lived, no reasonable mind will deny. Mr. Laing's parallel passages are curiosities of literature. Ossian says, "Caolt trembles as he dies! His white breast is stained with blood; his yellow hair stretched in the dust of his native land!"—Homer says:

"Next, Teuthra's son *distained* the sands *with*
Aylus, hospitable, rich and good: [*blood*,
In fair Arisbe's walls, his *native place*,
He held his seat, a friend to human race, &c."

The former is pronounced a direct and palpable plagarism of the latter; if it is, I cannot see it, and I must confess I am incapable of detecting even an imitation. A poet *may* borrow a word from this author and a sentiment from another, but to make up a whole poem of such plagiarisms, is too ridiculous an idea to be entertained for a moment. Another parallel of Mr. Laing, I hope, will suffice. Ossian says:

"Cathullin sat by Tura's walls;
By the tree of the rustling sound.
His spear leaned against a rock,
His shield lay on grass by his side."

The Bible says:

"O sing into the Lord a new song;
Sing into the Lord all the earth.
Sing into the Lord, bless his name."

This is, according to Mr. Laing, triumphant evidence that Macpherson borrowed his measure from Hebrew poetry! He forgets, in his effort to destroy Ossian, that Macpherson is only a translator, and, without a doubt, had read his Bible before even he had found an Erse manuscript in the Highlands of Scotland; and his taste in the formation of his numbers, so as to produce an harmonious effect, may have been improved from an acquaintance with sacred poetry. The evidence which Dr. Blair, Sir John Mac Pherson, Dr. Ferguson, Dr. Hugh Macleod, and other gentlemen of the highest character and scholarship, have produced in favor of the authenticity of Ossian, are declared to be garbled, distorted, and altogether unworthy of notice!

And what is the evidence of these distinguished champions of the Bard of Morven? Fortunately I have the "Report of the Highland Society of Scotland, appointed to inquire into the Authenticity of the Poems of Ossian," (Edinburgh, 1805,) whose efforts throw light on every point in dispute; and afford the means of forming a decisive judgment, to every person whose object is candidly and impartially to ascertain the truth. This Committee propounded six queries, calculated to elicit what information it might be possible to collect, with regard to the authenticity and nature of these poems; which were printed, and circulated among such persons in the Highlands and the Hebrides, as seemed most likely to afford the information required. After the Rebellion of 1745, great changes took place in the manners and customs of the Gælic inhabitants of the North; and in the interval between Macpherson's search for ancient poetry and the enquiries of the Committee, these changes had rapidly continued. At this period, the knowledge of ancient poetry was confined to a few persons, of extremely advanced age, whose memories had lost their youthful viger. The practice of writing Gaelic had fallen into disuse, and the English language had superceded it. Notwithstanding the numerous obstacles which stood in the way, it is surprising what the Committee achieved. My limits warn me to be laconic, but I find it difficult to condense the vast amount of evidence before me; indeed, I fear I have run into an uninteresting criticism, instead of a brief dissertation, on Ossian.

The first collector of Gaelic poetry was one Jerome Stone, who translated some ancient songs into English rhyme. Death prevented him from making any progress. The next collector was James Macpherson. At the desire of Mr. Home, the author of Douglas, Mr. Macpherson translated some fragments, which his memory served him to recollect; and, struck with their beauty, Mr. Home advised their publication. This little volume, to which Dr. Blair wrote an introduction, attracted universal attention. The great historians Hume and Robertson, and other eminent literary men, prevailed on its editor, in the year 1760, by subscription, to perform a tour through the Highlands, and gather all the fragments of ancient poetry to be found there; he having particularly mentioned to them a poem on the subject of the wars of the renowned Fingal, in an epic form which he thought might be collected entire. The districts through which he travelled were chiefly the North-West parts of Inverness-shire, the Isle of Sky, and some of the adjoining islands; remote places, where it was the custom of the Highlanders to recite tales of other times, as an amusement during the long winter evenings. On his return, the translation of Fingal and other poems was published. Some time after the appearance of this collection by Macpherson, an Irish lady, Miss Brooke, published a collection of considerable merit, though of a later date than that in which Ossian flourished. Other ancient poems were subsequently given to the world, showing the existence of fragments of those heroic songs, with which the Celtic bards inflamed the martial spirit of the warriors in Tara's halls; or which fell on the ears of beauty, "like the calm dew of the morning on the hill of roes," in the palace of Selma, when Carril raised his voice, and "Fingal, king of shields was there, and glowed at the deeds of his fathers!"

The various documents brought together by the Committee afford the means of satisfying every unprejudiced mind that Fingal, Ossian, Oscar, Gaul, Diasmad, Cuthullen and other heroes mentioned in Macpherson's translations, flourished, at a remote period, in North Britain and Ireland, and that traditions of them are still preserved. There is not *one* letter to the Society, which implies the most distant doubt of these facts. The Society obtained a number of old manuscripts which prove how little Dr. Johnson knew of Gaelic antiquities and literature. One of these was in the possession of a Highland family for *two or three hundred years*, and from various circumstances, appears to have been written about *the eighth century*. Another, communicated by Lord Barmatyne, is written in a very old hand, and bears upon it the date of 1238. It contains poems of Ossian. The Committee observe that "this ancient poem is in a high degree eloquent, tender, and sublime."

The authenticity of Macpherson's translation has distinguished advocates in Dr. Blair, the author of the sermons; Dr. Ferguson, the historian and philosopher; Mr. Home, the author of Douglas; Dr. Carlisle; Dr. Macleod, professor of Church History at Glasgow; Rev. Mr. Gallie, who had examined Macpherson's collection, and saw in it

The Daily Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:

TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 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.

An Interesting Letter from Col. Wynkoop.

A WITHERING REBUKE TO THE TRAITORS!

The following letter, written by Col. F. M. WYNKOOP, and addressed to FRANCIS W. HOUSE, Esq., of Pottsville, we find in the Pennsylvanian, of the 25th ult. The gallant Colonel left home a Whig"—an ardent—devoted—influential "whig," but since he entered the service of his country, to battle in defence of her insulted flag and murdered citizens, he has found the leaders of the party to which he belonged, taking sides against their own country—declaring that she is wrong, and that Mexico is right; and affording the enemy all the "aid and comfort" in their power. It seems that the treasonable Editorials of the National Intelligencer, and other leading federal prints, are copied exultingly, into the Mexican papers, as evidence that one party in this country sympathise with, and write in favor of, the Mexicans. It is not strange that a patriotic whig, like Col. WYNKOOP, upon witnessing these things, should express his righteous indignation, in "words that burn." When Mr. CLAY's late speech at Lexington reaches Mexico, there is no doubt but that it will be read with feelings of joy at the head of the Mexican columns and published with peculiar delight in the journals of that country.

But we are detaining our readers too long from the excellent and truly interesting letter of Colonel WYNKOOP. We trust it will have the effect of opening the eyes of many well meaning whigs, and induce them to abandon the party that has always been arrayed against our country, in every contest with foreign powers.

CASTLE OF PENOTE, Sept. 9, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR.—Having a little leisure from my daily occupation, and remembering warmly and freshly several acts of kindness towards me, it gives me pleasure to address you, knowing that you en ertain some interest for my welfare. I am now in command of this military department, and am kept quite busy with continual skirmishes with Guerrillas, and an occasional sharp fight with large forces that gather between here and the coast in order to oppose trains. The health of my garrison is good, and I have hopes that the great mortality which has existed in the army is decreasing.

This is a hard, laborious, and precarious service. Many of our best men have died, and I truly consider the climate in itself a much more formidable enemy than the Mexicans. A noble and self denying spirit of endurance actuates the men, and complaint of any kind is rare. Contented to do their duty, they risk everything in the effort, and with a cheerfulness that is gratifying to those who command, step up readily to any work, no matter what the chances. It is, I have before remarked, a hard service, full of toil, privations and danger—but it is willingly encountered and bravely endured. Judge then, of the effect upon our good men here, when they look back over the distance which separates from their friends, in an effort to find at home some proper appreciation of thier self sacrificing conduct! It is bitter and humiliating. Tell you, sir, there is a spirit abroad among the good Americans engaged in this war, which will not sleep during futurity—a spirit which but awaits their return to thunder down upon the mouthing, scribbling sycophants of a most unjust party, the full measure of an honest indignation. It is the same that brooded over our land during the war of the Revolution and the last war; and men of the present day, palsied with age, have lived to curse, with tears of repentance, the hour when she, with scornful finger, marked them for life as the TORIES of their country. We HERE, can see no difference between the men who in '76 succored the British, and those who in '47 gave arguments and sympathy to the Mexicans. This kind of language from a man who came into this campaign a Whig in policy, may sound strange to you; but I have again and again been compelled to listen to and to suffer that which would have changed the disposition and alienated the affections of the most determined partizan. Even now, I do not object to the leading and main principles of my old party, so much as I curse and deprecate the tone of its acknowledged leaders and sepporters. If there is any reason which will prevent General SCOTT from effecting an honorable peace, commanding, as he does, the whole city of the Aztecs, with his powerful battery, it is the spirit of treason which I undesitatingly say is promulged by the leading Whig journals at home. In a sortie upon some ladrones of Jalapa, a short time since, I possessed myself of all the late newspapers published in that place, and upon examining them I find that in that place, same as in Mexico, the strongest arguments published against our army are selections from Whig papers in the United States. I send you a late copy of the "Boletin de Noticias," in which you will perceive that the first article is an extract from the National Intelligencer.

Your friend, F. M. WYNKOOP.

You may publish this if you please. I have become so disgusted with what I have seen, that I have no care for the consequences which this kind of truth may produce.

Joined his Country's Friends.

The moment we finished reading Col. WYNKOOP's patriotic letter, we picked up the St. Louis Union of the 17th ult., in which we found an editorial under the above caption, stating that among the many gallant officers who distinguished themselves in the Chihuahua expedition, none surpassed Capt. Reid, of Saline county, Missouri. All joined in praise of his daring and efficiency. He left his home a Whig, just elected to the Missouri Legislature—a young man of good popularity where known, with generous impulses and patriotic emotions. The party to which he was attached, had not then avowed its hostility to the war. On his return, however, he found his former political associates, the apologists of the foe he had been fighting, the revilers of their country's cause, and of her defenders. Such associations he was too patriotic to continue; and hence, at the first convenient opportunity, he announced to his former constituents, at the recent Democratic meeting in Saline county, that he was resolved hereafter, to stand by that party which stands by his country—to leave those who acknowledge such men as Webster, Corwin & Co, to be leaders in their ranks.

The following passage in Capt REID's speech is worthy of note:

"The Mexican nation, ignorant of the spirit and determination, union and energy, of the American people; not aware how contemptible in numbers is the faction that is in their interest among us; arguing their strength from the boldness with which they speak, instead of attributing the impurity with which they utter their treason to the contempt of the good citizens for their insignificance,—had the speech of the modern Iscariot (CORWIN) published at the head of their armies, read from their pulpits, and circulated throughout their country, to keep alive the flagging spirits of their people and soldiery, until the proper time should come, according to his promise, for their triumph by the previous triumph of treason over our councils, and of infamy over our arms.

The first time, Gentlemen, I had the pleasure of reading this precious document, was in the columns of a Mexican newspaper—those clauses most to the gusto of the editor printed in flaming capitals—where 2000 miles from home, and in the midst of enemies, we learned (with what feelings you can imagine better than I can describe) that those of us who had gone out at the call of the Government as soldiers in its service, had been denounced at home by an American officer, from the high place (which his presence has disgraced forever,) in the Senate Chamber of the United States, as no better than piratical marauders, the news of whose defeat and destruction would at any time be received with rapture.

Meetings to sustain the Country.

Mr. Clay, in his Lexington speech and resolutions, recommended that the people (the federalists of course was meant) assemble throughout the country, and express their opinions in relation to the war with Mexico. In pursuance of this mandate of the Kentucky oracle, meetings of the Mexican, or peace party, have been called in various cities, somewhat after the fashion of the Hartford Conventionists, some years ago. As an offset to this treasonable movement, (and by what other name should it be called?) it has been proposed, in several quarters, that the Democracy—the true friends of their country—also assemble in mass meetings, for the purpose of adopting measures to sustain the government of their country, and the honor of the nation, in the present conflict with Mexico. A meeting of this kind has been called at Lexington, at which Robert A. Wickliffe, Esq., will answer Mr. Clay's Mexican speech. Another has been called at Louisville—another was to have been held at Cincinnati, yesterday; and another at Columbus on Friday last. We think patriotic meetings should be called in every city, town and village, throughout the land. And shall we not have such a meeting in Pittsburgh? Pennsylvania has always been true to the country; and the present is a proper occasion to rebuke the party who have taken sides with the public enemy, and are endeavoring to sink their own country in the lowest depths of disgrace and infamy.

THE VOTE OF NEW YORK.—The Albany Atlas states that the official returns show that the aggregate vote of the State at the recent election is 311, 003.

In 1844, the aggregate for Gov. was... 472,148

This shows a diminution in the aggregate vote, comparing this year with 1844, of..... 161,145

There is a falling off in the democratic vote of..... 104,811

And in the whig vote of..... 56,334

The whig majority, on some of the candidates, exceeds 38,000. At the Judicial election in June the democratic majority ranged from 15 to 18,000, showing a difference of a democratic loss in five months, of some 55,000 votes. The whig vote which elects Fillmore is 12,000 less than the vote given for Gov. Wright last year, and 24,000 less than the vote given for John Young.

☞ The Communication of "JEFFERSON," in favor of Mr. DALLAS for the Presidency, which was written for this paper, has been copied in to the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times, and several other Democratic Journals.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The federal papers are not yet done rejoicing at the result of the late election in Massachusetts; but we suppose that they feel thankful that they have succeeded at all. The extent of their victory will be known, when we state that Gen. CUSHING, the Democratic candidate for Governor, received 7000 more votes than the Democratic candidate last year, while the vote of Gov. Briggs, is considerably lower than the federal vote last year. But the feds are always grateful, even for the smallest favors!

☞ Mrs. Loomis and her daughter Martha, have left Cincinnati for St. Louis.

☞ In addition to the persons heretofore announced as candidates for state treasurer, the Harrisburgh Union speaks favorable of JOHN M FOSTER Esq., of that borough for that office.

☞ The Shenandoah (Va) Sentinel, The Flag of '98, at Warrenton, Va) and the Bowling Green, (Ky.) Argus, are each out in favor of Mr. BUCHANAN, for the Presidency, 1848.

☞ A resolution was lately passed at a Democratic meeting in Buchanan county, Missouri, recommending Gen. Cass (after Col. Benton) as the Democratic candidate for President, and Gen. BUTLER for Vice President.

☞ The first newspaper printed by steam power was the London Times, in 1814.

☞ A public meeting is called in the city and county of Philadelphia, among the Democratic friends of Mr. Dallas, to present his name as a candidate for the next Presidency.

☞ The last number of the Harrisburgh Union has a long and able written article under the head of "Pennsylvania and her Claims" in which the Editor takes a bold stand in favor of the Hon JAMES BUCHANAN, as the Democratic Candidate for the Presidency.

☞ The Ohio Patriot, Edited by our old friend William Duane Morgan, Esq. appears in a new and beautiful dress, It is one of the best papers we receive from Ohio.

☞ A general Town Meeting was held in New Lisbon, Ohio, on Friday evening last for the purpose of securing a Daily Mail to Pittsburgh. We trust they will be entirely successful.

☞ Col. JAMES COLLIER, of Steubenville, for the twentieth time, is spoken of as the federal candidate for governor of that State. He will have to make way to Col. WELLER this time, we are of opinion.

HOGS.—Our latest Louisville papers state that the Pork slaughtering was necessarily suspended, in consequence of the warm weather. Hogs were freely offered at $5,00 without finding buyers. The Shelby News states that the farmers in that region were expecting $3 gross, and rather than take $2,50, they will kill and bacon their hogs.

LOUISIANA.—The latest returns from this State, show that parties in the Legislature will be about balanced.

Important to Consumptives!!!—Strange! That so many who are afflicted with a Cough that is gradually wearing them down, and slowly, but surely stealing them into that dreadful disease Consumption—that disease which carries off thousands daily, are doing nothing, or what is worse, than nothing, gorging themselves with *nostrums*, that are puffed to the skies for cures they are said to have effected on some foreign or unknown persons. When they can be positively cured by using Dr. Rogers' Compound Syrup of Liverwort and Tar, which still continues to effect the most *Wonderful Cures* ever recorded in the annals of medicine. A fact which is proved by reference to the vast number of certificates from the first and most respectable citizens; such as Dr. Wm. J. Richards, Judge Wm. Burke, the Wife of the Rev. G. W. Maley, Dr. Hiram Cox, late Professor in Eclectic Medical College of Cincinnati, and others of this place. Certificates not only of remarkable cures of distressing Cough, but Consumption actually cured, after the Physicians of the highest standing had given them up to die! If men of such high standing will *vouch* for the *great virtues* of this medicine, we cannot but infer that it is at least all that it is represented to be. It can be had at D. C. Kneeland's, also at Messrs Kidd & Co's.

nov23

LOCAL MATTERS.

LETTERS FROM COL. BLACK.—We call attention to the letters from Col. S. W. BLACK, which will be found on the next page.

POPE PIUS IX.—The people of New York are holding meetings for the purpose of giving vent to feelings of sympathy for Pius IX and his cause in Italy. Should not Pittsburghers do something in this way? This has been suggested to us by reading the last letter of Mrs. Fuller, published in the Tribune. In urging the Americans to exertions in behalf of Italian liberty and progress, she says, "the Soul of our Nation need not wait for its Government; these things are better done by the efforts of individuals;" and thus proceeds:

"It would please me much to see a cannon here bought by the contributions of Americans, at whose head should stand the name of Cabot, to be used by the Guard for salutes on festive occasions, if they should be so happy as to have no more serious need. In Tuscany they are casting one to be called the "Gioberti," from a writer who has given a great impulse to the present movement. I should like the gift of America to be called the AMERICA, the COLUMBO, or the WASHINGTON.—Please think of this, some of my friends, who still care for the Eagle, the 4th July, and the old cries of Hope and Honor. See, if there are any objections that I do not think of, and do something if it well and brotherly. Ah! America, with all thy rich boons, thou hast a heavy account to render for the talent given; see in every way that thou be not found wanting."

What city in our Union should claim the honor of making such a present to those who are struggling for the establishment of our institutions in Italy? We say, Pittsburgh. And now, let the people start the subscription; and Knapp & Totten will put up the machine in a style that will do honor to this great Nation.

FIRE.—Last evening about 10 o'clock, a fire broke out in a stable on Hill alley, between Elm and Washington streets, which spread quickly, and destroyed several frame buildings. We heard that two horses were burned to death. There was difficulty in obtaining water.

LOOKING GLASSES AND PICTURE FRAMES.—We unhesitatingly say to our friends, who wish to deal in a Looking Glass and Picture Frame Store, that they cannot any where be better suited than at Mr. Joseph Murphy's establishment. He has a very large and splendid stock on hand—and manufactures to order. See his nevertisement.

☞ We did not know until yesterday that our old friend Thompson, formerly of the United States Hotel, had taken the Virginia House, corner of Water and Ferry streets. A more obliging and gentlemanly landlord does not keep a house in the city. His guests never go away dissatisfied. We wish him abundant success.

☞ We notice that a town meeting has been called in Philadelphia, for the purpose of collecting aid for the widows, wives, and children of the volunteers. Will anything like this be done here? There are several Pittsburgh companies in Mexico, and many of the members left families who *may* now be in distress for the common necessaries of life.

DRUIDICAL INSTITUTION.—Hill Grove Lodge, U. A. O. D. No. 21, Pa.," was instituted in this city, on Saturday evening last, the 27th inst., by Daniel Norcross, Esq., of Philadelphia, and J. H. McCaulley, Esq., of Chambersburgh.

☞ A Society that meets every Sunday, in a room on the corner of Fourth and Smithfield, has "Davis' Revelations" under discussion. Both sides of the question, (as to the honesty of the pretensions of Davis & Co.,) are well sustained by speakers of much talent.

☞ The funeral of JAMES ROSS, Esq., will start from the residence of the family, this morning at 10 o'clock.

☞ There is a strong faction of the Whigs in favor of the nomination of a man named Laughlin, for Mayor. The friends of the present incumbent, will no doubt be prepared to meet them.

☞ Dr. Beach, of the "Reformed Practice," is now in this city. He intends to deliver a course of Lectures on the subject of Medicine, and then proceed to Cincinnati.

☞ "Teetotalism Exposed" is the title of a pamphlet that is shortly to appear in this city. It has a scriptural motto.

☞ Thos. Bakewell, Esq., has been elected an honorary member of the "Young Men's Mercantile Library Association."

☞ We yesterday had the pleasure of an interview with Mr. Gray, Editor of the Cleveland Plaindealer.

☞ Mr. Jamison is in New Orleans, at the American.

☞ Mr Kelly declines being a candidate for Mayor this year!

VIPERS.—A viper was recently found in a Boston omnibus. It was put out. Vipers are frequently found in Pittsburgh omnibusses, but are never put out that we know of.

NEPTUNE FIRE COMPANY.—The Second Annual Ball of this Company takes place on Thursday evening, November 9th. It will be a grand affair, of course.

HORRIBLE.—On Sunday afternoon, a woman was wandering through Second street, drunk as a fool, with a babe in her arms. "Should such things be?"

☞ All the Courts yesterday adjourned over till Wednesday, on account of the death of the venerable James Ross.

☞ Rody Patterson was very low yesterday, and, by the physicians, was thought to be in a very perilous situation.

☞ There were but two cases in the Tombs on Sunday morning; and the same number yesterday. This is a falling off from the usual attendance, probably caused by the cold weather.

☞ A lot of fine gold patent lever watches will be sold at McKenna's this evening at 7½ o'clock.

Hen-tercating.—A man in Parry, has taken out a patent for a *hen's nest*, which he describes as follows:

"The bottom of the nest is so constructed as to let the egg through, and out of sight; when the hen turns round to view her production cackling her delight the while, she is astonished to find her nest empty!—so naturally supposing herself mistaken, she again lays another egg; and so on, until the necessary number of eggs required are obtained. Mr. S. does not manufacture the nest, but offers 'Rights for sale.'"

☞ Young BLAIR, whose mysterious dis appearance from Carlisle, we noticed a few days since, was shortly afterwards found dead, in a small stream, near the borough limits. He was a member of the Bar, and became deranged, as before stated.

Died,

At his residence in Allegheny City, on Saturday, the 27th inst. JAMES ROSS, in the eighty-sixth year of his age.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Congressional Globe and Appendix.

We issue this Prospectus to apprise the public of renewed preparations on our part to furnish the CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE and APPENDIX for the approaching session, and to invite subscriptions.—The two Houses have contracted with us for the work, on such terms as enable us *now* to make complete reports, to multiply and issue the numbers in quicker succession than heretofore, and without increasing the price to subscribers, and we hope to make good returns for the liberality and high official sanction thus bestowed on the publication. We shall increase the volume at least one third beyond its ordinary bulk, and endeavor to add to its usefulness by extending still further its large circulation.

This last is not the least important point in the view of Congress. Faithful and durable reports of the debates of the body, are of value, in proportion to the extent of their circulation among the people. It is in this way that Congress is brought into the presence of its remote constituents—that it obtains easy access and holds communication with them from day to day, and renders the government really representative.

Having received from all parties in Congress the strongest marks of approbation and confidence, in the liberal means and permanent contract voted to continue the work, we shall not be found wanting in the impartiality and industry, necessary to the due fulfilment of the engagement on our part. The next session will task to the utmost, the best efforts of those connected with the undertaking. It will be distinguished by discussions of extraordinary interest, and results of abiding concern. The war, its origin and conduct by officers in the cabinet and in the field, will furnish subjects of profound inquiry and consideration. The terms of peace, the disposition to be made of conquests, the consequences to be drawn from all that has been done, as affecting parties in this country, and especially as bearing on the approaching presidential election, will open up novel and powerfully operating discussions, rendering the councils at Washington during the next year, as pregnant of good and evil to this continent, as those of Rome were to the Old World in the days of her early energy. Such a field of deliberation and action was never presented to any previous Congress. All that has transpired, or may hereafter transpire before the close of the approaching session of Congress, in New Mexico, California, in the capital of Mexico, and the provinces still dependant on it, will come under the consideration of the next Congress. Its debates will contain the history of the war, and its action determine its results, whether they be decided by arms or diplomacy. And whatever is developed, concerning this vast and interesting matter, on the floor of Congress, or in the Executive messages, will be found recorded in the CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE and APPENDIX.

The CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE is made up of the daily proceedings of the two HOUSES of Congress and printed on superfine double royal paper, with small type, (brevier and nonpariel,) in quarto form, each number containing sixteen royal quarto pages. The speeches of the members, in the first form, are condensed—the full report of the prepared speech being reserved for the APPENDIX. All resolutions, motions, and other proceedings, are given in the form of the Journals, with the yeas and nays on every important question.

Every member will have an opportunity to read his remarks before they are put to press, and alter our report if he shall think it incorrect.

The APPENDIX is made up of the President's annual message, the reports of the principal officers of the government that accompany it, and all speeches of members of Congress written out or revised by themselves. It is printed in the same form as the CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE, and usually makes about the same number of pages during a session.

During the first month or six weeks of a session, there is rarely more business done than will make two numbers a week—one of the CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE, one of the APPENDIX; but during the remainder of a session, there is usually sufficient matter for two or three numbers of each every week. The next session will be unusually interesting; therefore, we calculate that the CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE and APPENDIX together will make 3,000 large quarto pages, printed in small type—brevier and nonpariel. We furnish complete Indexes to both at the end of a session.

We will endeavor to print a sufficient number of surplus copies to supply all that may be miscarried, or lost in the mails; but the subscribers should be very particular to file their papers carefully, for fear that we would not be able to supply *all* the lost numbers.

We have a few surplus copies of the Congressional Globe for the last session of Congress, which we will sell for the original subscription price—$1 a copy. We have no surplus copies of the Appendix for that session.

TERMS.

For one copy of the Congressional Globe $2 00
For a copy of the Appendix 2 00
For six copies of either, or a part of both 10 00

Proprietors of newspapers who copy this prospectus before the first of December, and send us one copy of their paper containing it, marked around with a pen, to direct our attention to it, shall have their names entered on our books for one copy of the Congressional Globe and Appendix during the session.

Our prices for these papers are so low that we cannot afford to credit them out. Therefore, no person need consume time in writing for them, unless the money accompanies the order.

Subscriptions should be here by the 13th December, at the farthest, to ensure all numbers.

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Washington, Oct. 4, 1847.

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20 " J. M. Stanard, 5's;
13 " A. D. Read, 5's;
12 " Henry & James, 8's;
15 " D. J. Warwick, 8's;
70 " R. B. Warwick, fine 1's;
40 " John Norvell, 1's;
15 " Henry & James, 1's;
7 " D. J. Warwick, sup 1's;
4 " John Rucker, " 1's;

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A GENERAL assortment of Pier, Mantel and Toilet Glasses; Portrait, Minature and Landscape frames, plain and ornamental, of every variety of patterns. Also, a new style of *Window Cornices*, call in and see them, all of which will be sold cheap for Cash, or City *Acceptances*.

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NEPTUNE BALL.

THE Second Annual Ball, given in behalf of the Neptune Fire Company, will take place, on THURSDAY EVENING, the 9th of December, at the Lafayette Assembly Rooms. Applications for Circulars and Tickets to be made to the managers.

S. Cameron, Hope.	John M'Quewan, Neptune.
W. C. Irwin, President.	Wm. M. Edgar, "
J. Brown, Washington.	James M'Intosh, "
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H. Hays, Eagle.	James Porter "
Capt M. M'Steen, All.,	John D. Bailey, "
M. Marshall, Duquesne.	John Neeper "
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nov29

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