A DREAM.

I dreamt, and before me, an angel in view,—
A mantle of Hope o'er my pillow she threw;
She bathed then my eye-lids in gentle repose,
She cast into shadows my sorrows and woes.

She raised o'er my forehead a chaplet of Truth,
With Lilies of Virtue and Roses of Youth;
She left on my cheeks the first blushes of morn,
She kissed me with Love, I awoke, she was gone.

Boston Transcript.

For the Morning Post.

THE MIDNIGHT SPLORE,

BY FREDERICK FOWER.

"Here are we met, three jovial souls,
Three jovial souls I trow are we;
And mony a happy day we've met,
And mony mair we houp tae see."

"Yee, but it's not that, but this: Push rou the whiskey," said Harry Cavenagh, who appeared to be the senior of the little party, who, in their own way, were endeavoring to keep up the good old anniversary of the New Year's Eve. "Oh, never mind," said one of his boon companions, "we'll soon be full enough; the Bushmill's Malt has paid for it considerably since we came in here."

Another "round" however was drunk, and the company were in the highest kind of spirits: one sang "Yo, heave ho!" another "The Flaunting Flag of Liberty," while a third could sing nothing but sacred music. "Oh, then by all means we'll have a Psalm," cried the trio, and as no excuses would be accepted, Harry took up a book which lay on the side table, and with a grave, solemn voice, exclaimed: "Let us sing, for our mutual edification and instruction, the second version of the 100th Psalm:"

"I wish I had a load of sticks
To fence my garden round;
My neighbors pigs, de'il take their snouts,
Have poked up all my ground."

The entrance of the landlord prevented the hopeful youth from proceeding with his translation. Harry wished to know the cause of the interruption, to which the landlord replied "that he wanted to know the cause of so much noise, for that he could not permit it in his house."

"Listen to me, old fellow," said the youth, "the person you so insolently address, despises you and your house. Fill your glasses, boys, till we leave this establishment. The cups and decanters, which have been used by us, never shall be, by others polluted. Are you ready, boys?"—"all ready." "Then, here goes," and they emptied the glasses of their contents. A moment after they waved them round their heads with a "hip, hip, hurra!"

"For we're the right good fellows, which nobody dare deny;" and with one volley they hurled glasses, decanters, &c. all into the grate; paid the bill, and left the house.

It would be useles to expatiate on the folly and recklessness of such conduct. The young "bloods," who would shine *a la* the Marquis of Waterford in their madness of mirth, halted not a moment for reflection, but eagerly pressed onward towards the acme of their exploit, viz: a series of annoying tricks, against the slumbering inhabitants of the village.

The merchants had posted up bills round the town, with "New Arrivals;" "Cheap Goods;" "Unusually Low;" "Selling Off at and under first Cost," &c. &c., and as the gentry saw the large letters, they set right to, and pulled down the bills, put them up again, with the tops inverted. In a short time they had the transformation complete to their entire satisfaction. There were quite a number of pedlars' stalls, and empty crates in the streets; these they collected, and formed them into a redoubt or fortification, of no little extent. The houses of individuals, they decorated with sign boards, which they took down from stores and shops. One house attracted their attention, by its having several old empty barrels standing before the door. "Its a crying out sin, that this fellow is not punished for keeping a disorderly house, but if the day police don't do their duty, we'll do ours." Saying which, they got one of the largest barrels they could find, and set it right up against the door, then built stones about it, until they had it supported in a slanting direction towards the door. When this was done, they found an empty vessel, with which, they filled the barrel with water. All this was executed with the greatest silence and caution. Three long, loud knocks were then given, upon which a voice cried out, "Who's there?" "A friend," was the answer; "I have been standing here this half hour, be quick and let me in."

Immediately the footfall of the man inside could be heard, descending the stairs, accompanied by several yawns, which satisfied the disturbers of his repose, that he had not taken much time to dress. Quickly they beat a retreat, to a distance from which they could view the result of their machination, unobserved by their victim. In a moment after, they could hear the creaking of the lock, as its bolt was turned by the rusty key; then the latch lifted—the door opened—and splash went the barrel of water, about the limbs of the unsuspecting and frightfully alarmed man, who roared out—"Murder!" "Fire!" "Robbery!" "Thieves!"—all in a breath; but to no purpose. How he spent the remainder of the night, we cannot imagine; the Independent Police, however, were satisfied with their success. "Capital!" shouted the leader, when they had got to a distance. "I'll warrant him cured of nightmare, toothache, and rheumatism, for the present." The senior of the party hinted that there was a friend of his who merited a visit, and begged that they would accompany him, and assist him in the performance of his duty. All agreed to the very reasonable proposal, and off they set to their *friend's* house. When amusing themselves, in their boyish days, by flying paper kites, this worthy man used to hunt *them* off his fields; shouting out, that "if he caught them back again, he would make spatchcocks out of them." To escape his fury, they had encountered considerable danger, in leaping over walls and fences, often risking their necks in the enterprise. But the day of retribution had come; and, as Scott exclaimed, "God forbid that we should withhold any portion of his deserts." Against the door they placed a barrow, with the shafts on the ground, and the wheel at the top. A right loud rap was given, which sounded ominously, on the stillness of night; and the amateurs escaped in time to hear the awful shriek of the individual, as the barrow struck him on the head, and nearly fractured his skull. He received a couple of deep cuts, and about a dozen and a half black eyes. "That will do," said Harry, "we're mending; once our visits are made public, the good people of this district will find it to their advantage to keep themselves in bed. However, I think we've done pretty well for one night; let us go and get something to drink." "I second the motion," said Rice, "but look ye, what have we got here." The object in view was a caravan, belonging to some strolling showmen. Its owners had not gone to rest, but were drinking and quarrelling, as the Independent Police came up with it. "Here's a pretty affair," said Harry, "that the quietness of this peaceable neighborhood must be broken by the drunken orgies of these strolling vagrants. I don't know what the Police are about. We must set them a few examples of duty." The boards composing the platform, or outside stage, were then carried off, one by one, and thrown over a seven feet wall, into a gentleman's garden. The broad ladder, which was used to ascend to the platform, was also taken away, and safely deposited in the centre of a large field of wheat. The showmen, tired of fighting, shook hands, and would have another jug of whiskey to settle the dispute. Seizing a large jug, one of them opened the door; and, as he thought, stepped out on the platform; but he fell about five feet lower down than he expected, the jug was shivered to atoms in his hands, cutting his face, and otherwise seriously injuring him. This was the *ne plus ultra* of the Waterfordians, and terminated the proceedings which are still known in that vicinity as—"The Midnight Splore."

THE MORNING POST.

J. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 8, 1848.

FOR MAYOR;
DOCTOR WILLIAM KERR.

Democratic Council Tickets.

THIRD WARD. *Common Council*—James S Craft, Martin Lytle, Jacob M'Collister, J. D. Hesler, Dennis M'Carty, James M. Porter.

FOURTH WARD. *Common Council*—Samuel Jones, David Reynolds, John M'Cracken.

FIFTH WARD—William Wilson, Samuel McKelvy, William Coleman, Andrew Scott, John J. Mitchel, Martin Schewer, George P. Yest.

SIXTH WARD. *Common Council*—J. D. Kelly, James Chambers, William Dickson.

SEVENTH WARD. *Common Council*—Charles Kent, John Shaffer.

EIGHTH WARD. *Common Council*—Samuel Morrow, Daniel Seitz.

NINTH WARD. *Common Council*—Jos. Weeks.

☞ 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.

Democratic County Convention

The Democrats are hereby requested to assemble in their respective districts, in primary meeting, on Saturday, the 8th of January, 1848, and appoint delegates to a County Convention to be held at the Court House, in Pittsburgh, on the Wednesday following, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the State Convention.

In the country districts, the time of meeting will be between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock, P. M.; and in the cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock, P. M.

By order of the Committee of Correspondence
CHARLES SHALER, Chairman.
ANDREW WYLIE, Secretary.

Mr. Hampton and his late friends.

While on a visit to the City of Washington, a few days since, we had an interview with the Hon. MOSES HAMPTON, our Representative in Congress, when that gentleman, with the utmost frankness, informed us, that he expected that he would have to differ from most of his whig friends in Congress, in regard to the war with Mexico. He said that his grandfather and father were old Democrats of the Jeffersonian School—that he had been raised a Democrat himself, but did not like many of the acts of Mr. VAN BUREN'S administration, &c. &c. He avowed his intention to vote for men and money to carry on the war, believing that, as a true American, he could not safely take any other course, when the honor of his country was involved in the issue. We were rejoiced to hear such declarations fall from Mr. HAMPTON'S lips, and in a letter, to the *Post*, we stated the substance of the conversation. Since returning home, we have understood that the federal papers of this city questioned the accuracy of our statements, and declared that Mr. HAMPTON never made such declarations.

Our whig friends now find, however, that Mr. HAMPTON'S recent course in the House, has more than verified the truth of what was said in our letter.

On the 3d inst., a joint resolution of thanks to Gen. Taylor, was introduced, when Mr. ASHMUN moved an amendment declaring that the "*war was unconstitutionally and unnecessarily begun by the President of the United States.*" Upon this amendment, every whig, except Mr. HAMPTON, voted in the affirmative. *Mr. H.'s name is recorded in the negative with the Democratic members!*

On the very same day, we find that Mr. HAMPTON introduced the preamble and resolution which we published yesterday providing for the admision of Mexico into the American Union.

When the above proceeding of Congress reached this city, the federal camp was thrown into the utmost confusion. Mr. HAMPTON was denounced as a traitor to his party—a second John Tyler—a Loco Foco in disguise—an applicant for some Presidential appointment, &c. &c. The *Gazette*, the *Telegraph*, and the *American*, immediately opened their batteries upon Mr. H, and denounced him in the most unmeasured terms. We believe Mr. H. will have the independence to disregard the Mexican apologists in this city, and will pursue that course which his conscience teaches him is right.

The *Gazette* says but little in regard to Mr. HAMPTON'S course—the *ad interim* is waiting, no doubt, to hear from Mr. BUCOKS, at Washington. That paper of yesterday says:

"The vote of the Hon. Moses Hampton, upon Mr. Ashmun's amendment, has caused much remark, and a universal expression of opinion, that he has acted directly against the sentiments of his constituents. While the whigs of his district are strenuous for an honorable peace, he will find them as ever, true to their principles, and firmly fixed in the opinion that the war *was* unnecessary and unconstitutional."

The *Telegraph* of yesterday, contains a full column in relation to Mr. HAMPTON, which smacks of C. B. M. all over. We extract a couple of paragraphs:

"Our readers may remember the notice which we took a few weeks past, of a statement made in a letter from Mr. Harper, the editor of the Morning Post, of this city, in which letter Moses Hampton, Esq., the member of Congress from this District, is mentioned as being favorable to the granting of supplies to the President for the prosecution of the war with Mexico. We then ventured to express our conviction that Mr. Harper labored under some mistake in relation to the sentiments of Mr. Hampton, and expressed our confidence in the fidelity of that gentleman as a Representative, to the opinions of the party which elected him. Time, which often dissipates the fondest hopes, has shown that much of that confidence has been misplaced, that the majority of the whig party in this district are without a true exponent at Washington, of their sentiments, in respect to the Mexican war, both as regards its origin and prosecution.

* * * * *

"From the venerable John Quincy Adams, thro' the whole roll of Whig worthies, not a man who has ever been suspected of entertaining Whig opinions—we believe not a single man could be found so recreant to his trust, as to refuse to say yea and amen, to this amendment of Mr. Ashmun save one; and—would that our duty could prevent the publication of it—that man's name is *Moses Hampton!* Shall we be called upon to make any comments upon this man's vote? We know that we shall not—the citizens of this district, will make their own comments, and already have we heard them loud and deep, expressed in such language as we could not venture upon transferring to our columns."

The *American*, of Friday evening, is particularly severe upon Mr. HAMPTON. When Biddle writes, he always says something! Hear him:

"Mr. Hampton never was a Whig, except in profession. Originally a locofoco, or democratic Free Mason, he became an apostate from the order, and so long as it had any life to carry was an Anti-Mason. When it broke down in Allegheny county, and become merged in the Whig party, he reluctantly followed, oiling his path with specious reasonings, and towards the close of the campaign of 1844, joined in the support of Mr. Clay, late and reluctantly, on account, as he alleged, of his masonic and slavery principles. Without one claim to talent, beyond what is implied by cautious cunning, and without a personal friend of any respectable standing or note, in the county, he became the nominee of the party for Congress; and the passage of the obnoxious tariff of 1846 insured the defeat of his political opponent. He went to Congress pledged to the Whigs to support the principles of their party, and from the north, pledged to the principles contained in the Wilmot Proviso. How he has redeemed these pledges we are about to tell, for we hold it as equally a direlection of duty to withhold from the whigs, the turpitude of one of their trusted members, as it is to withhold from the people the misconduct of our opponents in office.

* * * * *

"In regard to the resolution of this veritable Moses, we have little at present to say, otherwise than to remark on its folly, if intended as a measure actually to be carried out; but we mean not the man is a tool, for we feel assured he had some wise purpose to answer in offering it. But to carry it out! Suppose the State of Puebla," &c., &c.

Mr. HAMPTON will no doubt be greatly amused when perusing the above "choice extracts."

P. S. We have just learned that the federalists of this city intend holding an indignation meeting this evening, at Temperance Hall, for the purpose of censuring Mr. HAMPTON, and perhaps reading him out of the party! This is the "best joke of the season." Because Mr. H. is in favor of sustaining the rights and honor of his country, he is denounced as a "traitor" by the "Mexican whigs," the men who sent him to Washington "without a why or wherefore!"

"The Missionary."

We have received the first number of a new paper, bearing this title, and published under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Synod of the Lutheran Church. It is "devoted to the work of Inner, Home, and Foreign Missions;" and from the specimen before us, we doubt not it will prove acceptable to all who take an interest in these philanthropic objects. Each number will comprise eight quarto pages, printed once a month, at fifty cents a year. The Rev. Mr. PASSAVANT, we believe, has charge of the editorial department.

"ALL THE DECENCY."—The Whitehall Telegraph, in a notice of the President's Message, calls the President a "liar," says he is "below a third rate lawyer," and that the Message will be "read, condemned, and its author repudiated with disgust." The Globe says: "We should like to see the editor's head. It must be a great phrenological curiosity, some singular mistake having occurred in its formation."

THE SUFFERERS BY THE PHŒNIX.—The owners of the Phœnix make the following statement of the number of souls on board the Propellor at the time of her conflagration, Nov. 31st, 1847:

Hollanders	154
Cabin and other American passengers	32
Crew, including officers	20
Total	206
Number saved	45
Total lost	161

☞ Arrangements are being made in Cincinnati for the construction of a Hotel of a large and splendid character, to be called the "Burnet House." Judge Burnet has subscribed $10,000, N. Longworth $10,000, G Taylor $7,000, and many others $2,000 each. The legislature are to be prayed for an act of incorporation under the name of the "Proprietors of the Burnet House."

☞ The Pittsburgh Post contains a call for a meeting of the friends of Hon. James Buchanan, in favor of his elevation to the Presidency in 1848. There are near 1600 names attached to the call. No man deserves more of Pennsylvania than he does. A number of democratic papers, in different States, have raised his name for the next Presidency.

St. Clairsville (O.) Citizen.

Suicide—Mrs. Isabella Hutchinson, of Armstrong township, Indiana county, Pa., put a period to her existence on the 30th ultimo, by hanging herself.

For the Morning Post.

SPECIAL LEGISLATION.

Mr. Editor:—The Governor of this State has, in his recent Message, called public attention to the anti-democratic practice of special legislation, which has heretofore disgraced the legislature of this Commonwealth. The granting chartered privileges, to emit bills of credit, or paper money, is a flagrant breach of the Constitution of the United States; and the intention of the perpetrators thereof, is, "to fertilize the rich man's fields, by the sweat of the poor man's brow;" necessarily making the rich, richer; by making the poor, poorer. The present excitement, respecting the issues of those "privileged to plunder" institutions, called BANKS, shows a part of the evils inherent in partial, special, and unjust legislation; and calls for the repudiation, or abrogation, of the system of banking now in operation, which necessarily burdens the people most oppressively.

But this effect of special legislation, the issuing of a fraudulent and unconstitutional currency, baneful as its operations are, and must ever be, until it is utterly annihilated,—is but one of its multiform evils. Witness the late license law, and its "special" effects in this county alone. The Supreme Court has declared it to be unconstitutional; and yet, so prone are those possessing power, to execute it oppressively, that although there is not, at present, any law to direct, or obstruct, the sale of distilled liquors, the curse of precedent is wielded, until eighty-four citizens of Allegheny county, are plundered some thousand dollars costs, besides being tyrannically forced from their homes, at the behest of those who admit the unconstitutionality of the late law, in that clause which creates a new legislative body, in making the sale of certain drinks depend on the majority vote of the citizens in districts, boroughs, townships, &c. Whence arises the authority to levy costs under the operation of this unconstitutional law? Why have not some of its victims manfully resisted the unjust exaction? We boast of being a free and intelligent people. He, only, is worthy the name *freeman*, who boldly stands up for the right; despite established but unjust usages, or hostility of well intentioned, but stupidly ignorant fanatics

F.

DESPATCHES BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.

EXPRESSLY FOR THE MORNING POST.

Thirtieth Congress.—First Session.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7, 9 P. M.

The Senate was not in session to-day.

In the House, the Richmond Mail Resolutions came up in committee of the whole.

Mr. Goggin, of Va., resumed his remarks. He endeavored to show that the Railroad was entitled by law to the mail at 25 per cent. above the cost of coaches; and that the latter conveyances were the cheapest in the end.

Mr. Jones' Proviso was agreed to,—ayes 80; nays 65.

The committee rose and reported the bill with amendments.

Adjourned till Monday.

TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 7.

The steamer Sea Bird, from New Orleans for St. Louis, loaded with one thousand kegs of gunpowder, took fire on Wednesday, near Cape Girardeau. A tremendous explosion followed, which was heard at the distance of forty miles. The boat was blown to atoms. Fortunately the passengers and crew escaped before the explosion took place.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

January 7, 3 P. M.

Flour—Sales of Howard street brands at $6, at which there are more sellers than buyers.

Grain—Less doing in Corn, and prices downward. No change in other grains. Prime White Wheat is selling at $1,22@1,25. Prime White Corn, 56c. Prime Yellow, 56@58.

Provisions—Pork market heavy, and no sales. Lower offers would be accepted.

Whiskey—Sales at 25.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

January 7, 4 P. M

Flour—Western brands are selling at $6,00. There is a demand for shipment.

Grain—Good demand for Wheat. Corn is dull. Other Grains quiet. Orders to buy for shipment are in the market. Prime Red Wheat is selling today at $1,30@1,31. For Prime Yellow Corn 71@73 is offered, but holders are asking 75@76.

Whiskey—is selling to-day at 25c.

Provisions—Sales are only for the supply of the regular trade demand. Lard is firm, and held higher, with sales at 8@8¼.

Nothing is doing in Cotton.

NEW YORK MARKET.

January 7, 3 P. M.

Flour—Sales at $6,37@6,43. The market is very quiet, but steady.

Grain—Market quiet, and no change. Prime Red Wheat is quoted at $1,33; Prime White Corn at 62, and Oats at 42@44

Whiskey—Moderate sales at 24c.

Cotton—Market quiet, and nothing doing worth reporting.

Groceries—In Sugars the market is steady.—Coffee and Molasses are without change.

Provisions—Sales of Lard are effected at 8c.—Not much doing.

The Female Dress of the Present Day—We are inclined to think that the female attire of the present day is, upon the whole, in as favorable a state as the most vehement advocates for what is called nature and simplicity could desire. It is a costume in which they can dress quickly, walk nimbly, eat plentifully, stoop easily, loll gracefully, and in short perform all the duties of life without let or hindrance. The head is left to its natural size, the skin to its native purity, the waist at its proper region, the heels at their real level. The dress is calculated to bring out the natural beauties of the person; and each of them has, as far as we see, fair play. Flounces are a nice question. We like them when they wave and flow, as in a very light material—muslin, or gauze, or berage—when a lady has no outline, and no mass, but looks like a receding angel, or dissolving view; but we do not like them in a rich material, where they flop, or in a stiff one, where they bristle; and where they break the flowing lines of the petticoat, and throw light and shade where you do not expect them. In short, we like the gown, that can do without flounces, as Josephine liked a face that could do without whiskers, but in either case it must be a good one.—*Quarterly Review.*

An Example of the Growth of the West.—Ten years ago, at the mouth of a little river in Wisconsin, on the border of Lake Michigan, a solitary cabin stood amid the wide-spread forests, the residence of an individual who united in his person the characters of farmer and hunter. For ten miles on every side, no trace of another civilized human being could be found, and the Indian traced the deer through the woods, unmolested by the white man, and unobstructed by fences and grain fields. At the present day, the occupant of that cabin, who was also the owner of at least a square mile of ground, is the Mayor of a city which has grown up in the short space of ten years on the limits of what was once his own property, a city containing over 13,000 inhabitants, with a commerce which promises to make it one of the most flourishing Lake ports of the West, and the seat of wealth, intelligence, and industry. We mean Milwaukie.

☞ According to the semi-annual report of the Auditor of State, there were forty seven banks in Ohio, on the 1st day of November, 1847. Of that number, 29 are branches of the State Bank; 10 are *Independent*; and 8 belong to the old class of institutions which were organized previous to the passage of Kelley's bill. The total amount of specie which these 47 banks claimed to have on hand on the 1st of November, was $2,604,446, whilst their circulation, as reported by themselves, reached $8,321,078. With a vast emission of their own notes, it is one of the wonders of banking, that scarcely enough of Ohio paper can be found within the state to meet the payment of taxes.

New Lisbon Patriot

Economical Soup.—Liebig, the distinguished chemist, says, when one pound of lean beef, free of fat, and separated from the bones, in the finely chopped state in which it is used for beef sausages or mince meat, is uniformly mixed with its own weight in cold water, slowly heated to boiling, and the liquid, after boiling briskly for a minute or two, is strained through a towel from the coagulated albumen, and the fibrine now becoming hard and horny, we obtain an equal weight of the most aromatic soup, of such strength as cannot be obtained even by boiling for hours, from a piece of flesh. When mixed with salt, and the usual additions by means of roasted onions or burnt sugar, it forms the very best soup which can in any way be prepared from one pound of flesh.

"Just like my Monster."—A curious circumstance occurred at the London Adelphi Theatre during the performance of "The Green Bushes." When Madame Celeste, who was peforming in the character of Miami, the Indian girl, shoots the English husband by whom she been deserted, a woman started up in the pit and exclaimed in a loud voice, "Serve him right!—It's just like my monster!" This explosion of insulted womanhood was followed by a shout of laughter from all parts of the house, proving that art frequently possesses more influence over our feelings than nature.

Alabama Port Wine.—We are indebted to Mr. Charles A. Peabody, of Russell county, Ala., for a thanksgiving present of a bottle of his *Uchee Port Wine*, of the same brand with that which took a premium of a silver cup, at the last exhibition of the American Institute, N. Y., To Mr. P. had previously been awarded a silver medal, by the institute, for his wine, of the vintage of 1845.—There is, we are assured, not a particle of *spirits* in any of the wine manufactured by him, to give it body or strength—nothing but the pure juice of the native grape, and that, too, without either a transatlantic voyage to give mellowness, or more than a twelve month's age to improve its qualities.—*Messenger (Ga.) Democrat.*

LOCAL MATTERS.

CURES.—How many "practices" there are in the world for relief from the diseases of the flesh, we cannot guess. But they number considerable. The most prominent and common is the allopathic, or the "*pothecary.*" This is mostly trusted, because it seems the oldest, and among the practitioners are many scientific men, who meet with great success in effecting cures. Then, there is the homeopathic, with its infinitesimal doses.—This practice is gaining in public favor in our community. Many great names are associated with it in this country and in Europe. We have Dr. Himpel, Dr. Herin, Dr. W. C. Bryant (the poet,) and others. Then, there is the Uroscopic—the practice of Dr Braddee, the celebrated Uniontown mail robber. He gained a world wide fame as a physician—but how we do not know. It is said, that previous to his death (in the Penitentiary,) he confessed that the whole system was a humbug. But about this, or about the success of the class of doctors to which he belonged, we know nothing. We will mention one practice—the "Hydropathic or Water Cure." Thousands of the afflicted are now flocking to the different establishments which have been started in this country, for the purpose of obtaining relief. We hear of many who declare themselves satisfied that water is the true panacea for all diseases. If there are any who leave the establishments, convinced that it is another place of empiricism, we are not permitted to hear of them.

We have written thus far, for the purpose of introducing a single testimonial as to the efficacy of the "Water Cure." It comes from a man who has just returned from Brownsville—well and hearty. We saw him the other day, and have known him for some years, and believe he is honest in his statements:

HYDROPATHY.—*Mr. Editor*: Although the public have often been entertained lately with various accounts of cures performed at different Hydropathic establishments, so that the subject no longer bears the stamp of novelty, yet I think it is of too vital importance to those suffering from ill health, not to add my own testimony to that of hundreds more in behalf of its efficacy. Thirty years I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia, in all its different stages and complications, by which I have often been brought near the brink of the grave; still I have lingered on—sometimes receiving a little benefit from medicines and strict diet; though, without being cured. My faith in the Allopathic, as well as Homœopathic mode of treatment at last failed; and in October last, I made arrangements for visiting one of the eastern Water Cure establishments. The day before I left home, a friend informed me of a newly erected one, under the care of Dr. C Baily, near Brownsville. With the assistance of two friends, I walked from my residence, at Excelsior, Clermont county, Ohio, a distance of some fifty rods, to the boat. I arrived at Dr. Baily's establishment on the 9th of October, scarcely able to walk from the back to the door of the house. After the lapse of three weeks, I was able to walk five miles per day, without inconvenience. In eight weeks, I often walked ten miles; and on the 1st of January, I left the establishment, cured; and highly gratified at the results of my trial with the now so celebrated Hydropathy. I must state also, that I intended to leave on the 20th of December, when a crisis (the sign of a permanent cure,) made its appearance, which kept me a short time longer. I must also add, that the Brownsville Water Cure establishment is supplied with excellent springs of pure soft water; is in a healthy situation; yet sheltered from the east and west winds, so trying to extremely feeble persons. At present, it is calculated to accommodate 25 patients; each room well ventilated. The establishment is admirably conducted; and the comfort of the patients as much promoted as the treatment will admit of.—I consider Dr Baily every way qualified for a Water practitioner, and can safely recommend him to a suffering community.

L. N. RANSOM,
Excelsior Community, Clermont co., Ohio.

☞ Cool bracing weather have we had for some time past. A snow would be thankfully received just now; but where is the use in talking—we must take every thing as it comes. The boys make merry in skating on the canal, and ponds; and the ladies have a grand opportunity to make a display of the latest winter fashions. The way muffs came out yesterday, was a caution! 'As to the gentlemen, why, (fortunately,) there is too much business, even in this dull season, to afford them leisure for any kind of enjoyment, except money making. To some, this is the greatest sweet with which Providence has blessed us.

☞ The Quarter Sessions room was full yesterday. The principal case was an "Assault and Battery, with intent to commit a Rape," in which a German physician, of the Fifth Ward, (whose name we did not learn,) was the Defendant, and a German girl the Prosecutrix. Mr. Hiedleberg appeared for the Commonwealth; Mr. Magehan for the Defence.

The young men who visited the Court Room, took great interest in it, as they do in all such cases.

☞ A foot race is shortly to come off, near East Liberty, between two lawyers. They are to run for a small wager—a turkey or a goose. We will have a reporter on the ground, certain; as a great excitement will be the consequence. The judges of our courts are expected to act as judges on the occasion.

☞ We have heard nothing from our old Governor, since he arrived in Vicksburgh with his company. We get no papers from that city. We would like to hear from him; and so would his thousands of friends in this city. But March is approaching, and we will then see his smiling face again.

☞ At a meeting of the Mesmeric Society on Wednesday evening last, Mr. John S. Wilson was elected President, in the room of Mr. Taylor, whose term had expired. We are told that the Society is very successful.

☞ The communication of Mr. Huey, published in the Dispatch, is too silly for serious notice. His counsel should have been satisfied, in having obtained a verdict of acquittal, (a righteous verdict it was,) without further exposing his client.

☞ We understand there is to be a Ball in the Lafayette Rooms some of these evenings, for the benefit of two widows of volunteers who died in Mexico.

—We have just learned that the ball referred to comes off on Monday evening next. We hope the young people will bear this in mind.

☞ Miss and Mr. Wemyss are on their way home, after a most successful southern tour.

☞ See Andrew's card for this evening. He presents a rare programme for the Eigth of Jan. A magnificent transparency will be suspended in front of the Saloon.

EIGHTH OF JANUARY.—To-day is the anniversary of the great victory at New Orleans. At that excellent house, the Virginia Hotel, a magnificent supper will be served up this evening. The very popular proprietor, Mr. Wm. B. Thompson, will make the evening pass off pleasantly, and we trust the old and young admirers of the patriot and statesman, ANDREW JACKSON, will attend in their strength. It should be made a brilliant affair.

BOAT STORES.—We recollect the time when the business of selling provisions to steam boats, was monopolized by a couple of dealers. But times have changed, and there are now many who have embarked in the business and will find it profitable. Among the best of these establishments is Mr. Joseph Majors, on Market, near Water street. He has just moved into a large and commodious room and is well supplied with a very heavy stock of Groceries, Produce, and all articles necessary for steam boats. He has a fine run of custom, and deserves it all and more.

ANOTHER BURGLARY.—On Thursday evening the warehouse of Mr. M'Faden, canal basin, was entered in a very delicate manner, by some of the band organized for house breaking purposes, and a lot of worthless bank notes taken. The rascals obtained about three dollars of good money—and nothing else. The watchman did not arrest anybody; nor are the perpetrators suspected.

☞ All who visit Andrews' Saloon are delighted with the singing of the accomplished troupe; but many persons of fine taste express disgust at the negro extravaganzas. Such performances are well enough, when given in character; but the idea of two ladies—Miss Bruce and Mrs. Sharp—"looking as they do"—attempting to personate sable minstrels, is any thing but agreeable. Can not our citizens be favored with a few concerts in which comicalities will be omitted? The audiences might not be larger, but would certainly be more respectable.

☞ The itinerants of our city just now, are a music grinder, (a rather rough looking specimen too,) a scissors grinder, and a pedler of "anti-peppery books." The soap man has left—at all events, we miss him in our walks through the streets.

☞ A man lost a valuable watch key in the Allegheny market yesterday. He announced that he would give a dollar to the finder; and in a minute, a boy picked it up, and returned it to the owner, who offered him a half dime!

☞ The Jour Carpenters are preparing for a Ball, which will come off on the 5th of February. We notice among the managers, many very capable persons for such an undertaking, and we do not doubt their success.

☞ There is a "Z. Taylor" now stopping at Fuller's, in Washington, but it is not "Old Zack."

Pennsylvanian.

☞ We have a "Z. Taylor" in the neighborhood of our city; but one who never fought a battle.—He is an honest shoemaker, who is content to live in private, and has no aspirations of any kind.

☞ The Young Whigs meet this evening in Temperance Hall. They probably seriously design transacting some business.

☞ The Baptist Church Concert is to be repeated.

☞ The election for Mayor and Council takes place on next Tuesday. Are the people ready?

☞ The Theatre in Columbus is open. We notice familiar names on the bills, viz: Webb, Lennox, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, and Mrs. Phillips.

☞ The ship Chicoro arrived at Boston on the 30th ultimo, from Canton, after a passage of 198 days. She brings 11,646 packages of teas, also silks, &c

☞ The Democratic citizens of the First ward will meet at the Fulton House, Liberty street, this evening, at 7 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing delegates to the County Convention, on Wednesday, the 12th inst.

Married,

On Thursday evening, the 6th inst., at St. Paul' Cathedral, by the Rev. J. O'Mealy, Mr. DANIEL FLYNN, to Miss CATHARINE M'SHANE, both of this city.

Died,

On Thursday, the 6th inst., WILLIAM MILLER, son of Lorenzo Y. and Elizabeth J. Clark, aged 3 years and 8 months. His funeral will take place on to-morrow, at 3 o'clock, rear of T. Scott's Office, Penn st.

jan8*

Eighth of January.—Jackson Supper.

AT the request of many friends of the departed hero, GEN. ANDREW JACKSON, and in commemoration of the great victory of New Orleans, its anniversary will be celebrated this evening, at the *VIRGINIA HOUSE*, by a *Public Supper*, to be served at 9 o'clock. The friends of Gen. Jackson, wishing to join in celebrating this great national event, will be pleased to learn that Capt. ROBERT PORTER, just from the city of Mexico, will be present to greet them.

Tickets can be procured to-day at the office of the Morning Post, or at Thompson's Bar, from 9 to 3 o'clock. Price one dollar. jan8

Electro Magnetism.

THE diseases cured by the use of Dr. Smith's Torpedo Magnetic Machine have been numerous, some of them are named below:

Loss of Smell, Deafness of 15 years, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Palpitation of the Heart, Contraction of the Leg, Paralysis, Dyspepsia, Nervous and Sick Head Ache, Tooth-ache, Sore throat, Locked Jaw, &c. ☞ No Family should be without one of these Machines, a *manual of instructions* accompanies each machine. Call and obtain a circular (gratis,) explaining the wonderful powers of Electro Magnetism, as exhibited in the effects of these TORPEDO MAGNETIC MACHINES.

For sale only by S. L. CUTHBERT,
jan8 No 50 Smithfield st., near 3d.

FOR RETAIL—A small variety of English and German Almanacs; almost all the daily and weekly Pittsburgh and a few Eastern newspapers; Sibbets and Taylor's Counterfeit Detectors; a small supply of school books, writing, letter, wrapping, colored and figured paper; paintings and pictures; Harris' new Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Birmingham, &c Directories. Almost all the Directories of Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, New Orleans, Mississippi Valley, etc. can be had at my office. Handsome pink and blue satin Washington Badges. All possible accommodations at moderate charges. Please call at ISAAC HARRIS' Agency and
jan8-6t Intel. Office, 5th st., near Wood.

Consumption, Cough, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, &c.

TO Consumptives; four-fifths of you are really suffering from neglected colds, or an obstruction and consequent inflammation of the delicate lining of those tubes through which the air we breathe is distributed to the lungs. This obstruction produces pain and soreness, hoarseness, cough, difficulty of breathing, hectic fever, and a spitting of blood, matter, or phlegm, which finally exhausts the strength of the patient, and death ensues. JAYNE'S Expectorant *never fails* to remove this obstruction, and produces the most pleasing and happy results. It is CERTAIN in its effects, and cannot fail to relieve.

For sale in Pittsburgh at the PEKIN TEA STORE, 72 Fourth street, near Wood. jan8

DR. RALPH'S PRIVATE TREATISE, on the nature, cause, and cure of CERTAIN DISEASES.

☞ A *few copies only*, of this valuable work left. You who wish to obtain a copy must apply soon.—Price $1. For sale at No. 50 Smithfield street, by
jan8 S. L. CUTHBERT.

PCHILD'S & Co.'s Oriental Sovereign Balm Pills. Price 25 cts. a box. By a steady and persevering use of these Pills, all Old Sores, Scrofulous diseases, Rheumatism, Fever and Ague, may be removed. Warranted *Purely Vegetable.*

For sale by S. L. CUTHBERT,
jan8 No 50 Smithfield st. near 3d,

EAGLE SALOON.

Celebration of the 8th of January, 33d anniversary of the Battle of Orleans.

THIS EVENING, January 8th, a beautiful selection of Patriotic songs, in addition to a great variety of comic, sentimental, Ethiopian Extravaganzas, etc., by the celebrated troupe of vocalists, Miss C. BRUCE, Mrs. E. SHARPE, Mr. NELSON KNEASS.

Change of performance every evening.

Saloon comfortably heated.

Admittance 25 cents. jan8

To Let.

THREE dwelling houses, situate on Fourth street, near Canal Bridge, in the city of Pittsburgh.

Also, a Room, 75 by 20 feet, with a convenient entrance on 5th, near Wood street.

Also, a frame dwelling, two stories, with an acre of ground under cultivation, situate on Ohio Lane, in the city of Allegheny. Enquire of
jan8 J. D. WILLIAMS, 110 Wood st.

RELIEF *for the Families of Volunteers who are Serving their Country in Mexico.*—All those who have made application and not received any portion of the Relief Fund, will please meet the Committee at R. H. Hartley's Store, Wood street, on Friday the 7th, and Tuesday the 11th of January, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

N. B. The persons appointed to collect funds in the several wards, are requested to make returns as soon as possible to Mr. M. Edgar, Chairman of the Committee. jan8

It is the best Cough Medicine I ever saw.

READ the following proof of the superiority of *Dr. Willard's Oriental Cough Mixture*, from a respectable citizen, *who has tried it.*

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 15, 1847

MESSRS. HAYS & BROCKWAY:

After laboring for several weeks under the disadvantages of a harrassing cough, and most distressing cold, which had thus far resisted the effects of several of the "infallibles," I was induced to purchase a bottle of your Oriental Cough Mixture, and give it a fair trial. To my great surprise, after using only one half of the bottle, I found myself *"entirely well." "It is the best medicine I ever saw."*

True copy. JOHN HINDS.

Sold by HAYS & BROCKWAY, Druggists, Commercial Row, Liberty street, near Canal. jan8

To the Public;

AS I have had a greater demand for Pianos than I can meet from my own Factory, and not wishing to enlarge