The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 13, 1848.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

LEWIS CASS,

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

WM. O. BUTLER,

OF KENTUCKY.

DEMOCRATIC ELECTORAL TICKET.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
WILLIAM BIGLER, of Clearfield.
DAVID D. WAGENER, of Northampton.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTORS.

I. HENRY L. BENNER, Philadelphia County.
II. HORN H. KREAS' do City.
III. ISAAC SHUNK, do County.
IV. A. L. ROUSPORT, do do
V. JACOB S. YOST, Montgomery do
VI. ROBERT E. WRIGHT, Lehigh do
VII. WILLIAM W. DOWNING, Chester do
VIII. HENRY HALDEMAN, Lancaster do
IX. PETER KLINE, Berks do
X. BERNARD S. SCHOOTOVER, Monroe do
XI. WM. SWITZLAND, Wyoming do
XII. JONAH BRAWTZER, Tioga do
XIII. JOHN C. KING, Clinton do
XIV. JOHN WEIMER, Lebanon do
XV. ROBERT J. FISHER, York do
XVI. FREDERICK SMITH, Franklin do
XVII. JOHN CRESWELL, Huntingdon do
XVIII. CHARLES A. BLACK, Greene do
XIX. GEORGE W. BOWMAN, Bedford do
XX. JOHN R. SHARON, Beaver do
XXI. GEORGE P. HAMILTON, Allegheny do
XXII. W. H. DAVIS, Crawford do
XXIII. TIMOTHY IVES, Potter do
XXIV. JAMES G. CAMPBELL, Butler do

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

ISRAEL PAINTER,

Of Westmoreland County.

IN THIS PAPER. THE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES. TREATIES. RESOLUTIONS OF CONGRESS, &c. ARE PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

Morning Post Job Printing Office,

CORNER OF WOOD AND FIFTH STREETS.

☞ See advertisement on the first page.

☞ *Advertisers are requested to hand in their favors before 4 o'clock, P. M. This must be complied with, in order to insure an insertion. When it is possible, an earlier hour would be preferred.*

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Democratic County Convention.

At a meeting of the Democratic Committee of Correspondence, for Allegheny County, held at the Court House on the 27th of May, the following Resolution, amongst others, was adopted:

Resolved, That the primary meetings for the choice of Delegates to the County Convention, be called for Saturday, the 17th day of June next, at the usual times and places; and that the Convention meet on the Wednesday thereafter, at the Court House, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

Federal Ratification.

All the old blue-light Federalists: all the friends of Great Britain in 1812, and "the apologists of Mexico" in 1848; all the Wilmot proviso, *free* territory, anti-war, anti-tariff, anti-slavery, and pro slavery "Whigs;" all the horror-stricken friends of *freedom* and enemies of *slavery*; all the embodiments of living, moving, and perpetual inconsistency; all who profess to have a holy regard for POLITICAL PRINCIPLES, but who think it is more wise and better to give up contending for *principles* when there is a probability of defeat—all these, and all others who have no principles, and who do not like to be confined to any limits, either moral, religious, or political, are expected to meet to-night at *Murray's* on Penn street, to ratify, the no-party, and no principle, slavery and anti-slavery, tariff and anti-tariff, war and anti-war, more territory and no territory, Wilmot-proviso, and all-other-proviso-that-they-can-be elected candidates, lately nominated at Philadelphia. Come on, all *true* Whigs! Rally around your glorious leaders! Remember you have TAYLOR to lead you on,—with his *two hundred negroes* and *five hundred blood hounds*, backed by the meek, and pious, and gentle, slavery hating and cruelty despising FILLMORE! Who would not rally in support of such a ticket! To the rescue, Whigs! LIBERTY is in danger!!!

A Prize for the Federalists.

An Editor out West offers a prize of $50 to the Federalist who shall invent the greatest lie about Gen. CASS. We should like that amount to fall to the lot of the Federal editors of this city; and if our co-laborer shall only consent to alter his proposition, so that the prize shall be *for the greatest number* of lies, then the fraternity here will have no successful competitor. They are not capable of accomplishing any *thing great*, and therefore can never hope for the prize for the *greatest* lie; but only let the offer be for the *number* produced, and the money will certainly be awarded to them.

Life of Dr. Channing.

A full and complete Biographical notice of this great man from the pen of Wm. H. CHANNING, has just been received by McDonald & Becaus. In addition to a statement of all the most interesting particulars of his life, the work also embodies copious extracts from his writings.

Ratification Meeting.

On the evening of the 5th instant, a very large meeting of the Democracy of Fayette county was held in Uniontown, for the purpose of acceeding to the nominations made at the Baltimore Convention. The Hon. JAMES FULLER, was chosen President; Col. ALEX. CROW, Maj. L. S. DEARTH, MICHAEL RIDER and THOMPSON MCKEAN, Esq. Vice Presidents, and *Meredith Mallory* and *R. T. Galloway*, *Esq.* Secretaries.

A committee of 20 was also appointed to report proceedings. The meeting was addressed by Wm. ROBERTS, and Gen. JAMES C. CUMMINS; and a number of very spirited and patriotic resolutions were adopted.

THIRD WARD MEETING.

Pursuant to public notice; the Democratic citizens of the Third Ward assembled at the house of Evan Jenkins, corner of Grant and Webster streets, on Saturday evening, the 10th inst., for the purpose of nominating a suitable candidate to fill the vacancy in the Select Council occasioned by the resignation of Robert Porter, Esq. On motion of Jacob McCollister, A. D. PATTERSON, Esq., was called to the Chair, and JOHN J. MITCHELL, appointed Secretary.

The object of the call having been stated by the Chairman, the meeting on motion proceeded to marking, which resulted in the nomination of JOHN COYLE by a large majority.

John Dunn proposed the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That the members of Council from the Third Ward be respectfully requested, and they are hereby instructed to vote against granting any exclusive privilege to persons owning property on Duquesne way.

Resolved, That we hereby approve of the course pursued by the members of Council from this Ward, who supported the Bill to supply the upper part of the city with water, and for other purposes, and we do hereby tender them our thanks for so doing.

Resolved, That we invite the citizens of this Ward *to rally in favor of* John Coyle the *improvement* candidate.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the officers and published.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

A. D. PATTERSON, *Chairman*.

JOHN J. MITCHELL, *Secretary*.

☞ Samuel Treat, Esq., the able and fearless editor of the St. Louis Union, arrived in this city last evening, and will leave for home in this morning's packet.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF GEN. WM. O. BUTLER, OF KENTUCKY.

BY FRANCIS P. BLAIR.

In memoirs of individuals of distinction, it is usual to look back to their ancestry. The feeling is universal which prompts us to learn something of even ordinary acquaintance in whom interest is felt. It will indulge, therefore, only a natural and proper curiosity to introduce the subject of this notice by a short account of a family whose striking traits survive in him so remarkably.

General Butler's grandfather, Thomas Butler, was born 8th April, 1720, in Kilkenny, Ireland. He married there in 1742. Three of his five sons who attained manhood, Richard, William, and Thomas, were born abroad. Pierce, the father of General William O. Butler, and Edward, the youngest son, were born in Pennsylvania. It is remarkable that all these men, and all their immediate male descendants, with a single exception, were engaged in the military service of this country.

The eldest, Richard, was lieutenant colonel of Morgan's celebrated rifle regiment, and to him it owed much of the high character that gave it a fame of its own, apart from the other corps of the revolution. The cool, disciplined valor which gave steady and deadly direction to the rifles of the regiment, was derived principally from this officer, who devoted himself to the drill of his men. He was promoted to the full command of a regiment some time during the war, and in that capacity commanded Wayne's left in the attack on Stony Point. About the year 1790, he was appointed major-general. On the 4th of November, 1791, he was killed in Gen. St. Clair's bloody battle with the Indians. His combat with the Indians, after he was shot, gave such a peculiar interest to his fate, that a representation of himself and the group surrounding him was exhibited throughout the Union in wax figures. Notices of this accomplished soldier will be found in Marshall's Life of Washington, pages 290, 311, 420. In Gen. St. Clair's report, in the American Museum, volume xi, page 44, appendix.

William Butler, the second son, was an officer throughout the revolutionary war, rose to the rank of colonel, and was in many of the severest battles. He was the favorite of the family, and was boasted of by this race of heroes as the coolest and boldest man in battle they had ever known. When the army was greatly reduced in rank and file, and there were many supernumerary officers, they organized themselves into a separate corps, and elected him to the command. General Washington declined accepting this novel corps of commissioned soldiers, but, in a proud testimonial, did honor to their devoted patriotism.

Of Thomas Butler, the third son, we glean the following facts from the American Biographical Dictionary. In the year 1776, whilst he was student of law in the office of the eminent Judge Wilson, of Philadelphia, he left his pursuit and joined the army as a subaltern. He soon obtained the command of a company, in which he continued to the close of the revolutionary war. He was in almost every action fought in the middle States during the war. At the battle of Brandywine he received the thanks of Washington on the field of battle, through his aid-de-camp, Gen. Hamilton, for his intrepid conduct in rallying a detachment of retreating troops, and giving the enemy a severe check. At the battle of Monmouth he received the thanks of Gen. Wayne for defending a defile, in the face of a severe fire from the enemy, while Col. Richard Butler's regiment made good its retreat.

At the close of the war he retired into private life, as a farmer, and continued in the enjoyment of rural and domestic happiness until the year 1781, when he again took the field to meet the savage foe that menaced our northwestern frontier, and participated in the disastrous battle of November 4, 1791, in which his brother fell. Orders were given by Gen. St. Clair to charge with the bayonet, and Major Butler, though his leg had been broken by a ball, yet on his crutch, led his battalion to the charge. It was with difficulty his surviving brother, Captain Edward Butler, removed him from the field. In 1792 he was continued in the establishment as major, and in 1794 he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-commandant of the 4th sub-legion. He commanded in this year Fort Fayette, at Pittsburg, and prevented the deluded insurgents from taking it—more by his name than by his forces, for he had but few troops. The close of his life was embittered with trouble. In 1803 he was arrested by the commanding general (Wilkinson) at Fort Adams, on the Mississippi, and sent to Maryland, where he was tried by a court martial, and acquitted of all the charges save that of *wearing his hair*. He was then ordered to New Orleans, where he arrived, to take command of the troops, October 20th. He was again arrested next month; but the court was not set until July of the next year, and their decision is not known. Col. Butler died September 7, 1805. Out of the arrest and persecution of this sturdy veteran, Washington Irving (Knickerbocker) has worked up a fine piece of burlesque, in the second Wilkinsonade trooper is inimitably delineated in that of the vain and pompous General Von Poffenburg.

Percival Butler, the fourth son, father of General Wm. O. Butler, was born at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, in 1760. He entered the army as a lieutenant in the age of eighteen; was with Washington at Valley Forge; was in the battle of Monmouth, and at the taking of Yorktown—being through the whole series of struggles in the middle States, with the army under the commander-in-chief, except for a short period, when he was attached to a light corps commanded by Lafayette, who presented him with a sword. He then left the army of war, he went to the south with the Pennsylvania brigade, where he found him. He emigrated to Kentucky in 1784.—He was the last of the old stock left when the war of 1812 commenced. He was made adjutant general with Kentucky became a State, and in this capacity joined one of the armies sent out by Kentucky during the war.

Edward Butler, the youngest of the five brothers, was too young to enter the army in the first stages of the revolution, but joined it near the close, and had risen to a captaincy when Gen. St. Clair took the command, and led it to that disastrous defeat in which many of the best soldiers of the country perished. He there evinced the highest courage and strongest fraternal affection, in carrying his wounded brother out of the massacre, which was continued for miles along the route of the retreating army, and from which so few escaped, even of those who fled unencumbered. He subsequently became adjutant general in Wayne's army.

Of these five brothers, four had sons—all of whom, with one exception, were engaged in the military or naval service of the country during the last war.

1st. General Richard Butler's son William, died a lieutenant in the navy, early in the last war. His son, Captain James Butler, was at the head of the Pittsburgh Blues, which company he commanded in the campaigns of the northwest, and was particularly distinguished in the battle of Missisinnawa.

2d. Col. William Butler, also of the revolutionary army, had two sons; one died in the navy, the other a subaltern in Wayne's army. He was in the battle with the Indians in 1794.

3d. Lieut. Col. Thomas Butler, of the old stock, had three sons, the eldest a judge. The second, Col. Robert Butler, was at the head of Gen. Jackson's staff throughout the war. The third, William E. Butler, also served in the army of Gen. Jackson.

4th. Percival Butler, captain in the revolutionary war, and adjutant general of Kentucky during the last war, had four sons: first, Thomas, who was a captain, and aid, to Gen. Jackson at New Orleans; next, Gen. William O. Butler, the subject of this notice; third, Richard, who was assistant adjutant general in the campaigns of the war of 1812. Percival Butler, the youngest son, now a distinguished lawyer, was not of an age to bear arms in the last war. Of the second generation of the Butlers, there are nine certainly, and probably, more, engaged in the present war.

This glance at the family, shows the character of the race. An anecdote, derived from a letter of an old Pennsylvania friend of the parents, who transplanted it from Ireland, shows that its military instinct was an inheritance. "While the five sons," says the letter, "were absent from home in the service of the country, the old father took it in his head to go also. The neighbors collected to remonstrate against it; but his wife said, 'Let him go! I can get along with all him, and raise something to feed the army in the bargain; and the country wants every man who can shoulder a musket.'" It was doubtless this extraordinary zeal of the Butler family which induced Gen. Washington to give the toast—"The Butlers, and their five sons," at his own table, whilst surrounded by a large party of officers. This anecdote rests on the authority of the late Gen. Findley, of Cincinnati. A similar tribute of respect was paid to this devoted house of soldiers by Gen. Lafayette, in a letter now extant, and in the possession of a lady connected with it by marriage. Lafayette says, "*When I wanted a thing well done I ordered a Butler to do it.*"

From this retrospect, it will be seen that, in all the wars of the country—in the revolutionary war, in the Indian war, in the last British war, and the present Mexican war—the blood of almost every Butler able to bear arms has been freely shed in the public cause. Maj. Gen. William O. Butler is now among the highest in the military service of his country; and he has attained this grade from the rank-and-file position of a private being the only one he ever sought. At the opening of the war of 1812, he had just graduated in the Transylvania University, and was looking to the law as a profession. The surrender of Detroit, and of the army by Hull, aroused the patriotism and the valor of Kentucky, and young Butler, yet in his minority, was among the first to volunteer. He gave up his books, and the enjoyments of the gay and polished society of Lexington, where he lived among a circle of fond and partial relations—the hope to gratify their ambition in shining at the bar, or in the political forum of the State—to join Capt. Hart's company of infantry as a private soldier.

Before the march to join the northwestern army, he was elected a corporal. In this grade he marched to the relief of Fort Wayne, which was invested by hostile Indians. There were driven before the Kentucky volunteers to their towns on the Wabash, which were destroyed, and the troops then returned to the Miami of the Lakes, where they made a winter encampment. Here an ensign's commission in the second regiment of United States infantry was tendered to the volunteer corporal, which he declined, unless permitted to remain with the northwestern army, which he had entered to share in the effort of the Kentucky militia to wipe out the disgrace of Hull's surrender by the recapture of Detroit. His proposition was assented to, and he received an ensign's appointment in the 17th infantry, then a part of the northwestern army, under the command of Gen. Winchester. After enduring every privation in a winter encampment, in the wilderness and frozen marshes of the lake country, awaiting in vain the expected support of additional forces, the Kentucky volunteers, led by Lewis Allen, and Madison, with Wells' regiment, (17th U. S.,) advanced to encounter the force of British and Indians which defended Detroit. On leaving Kentucky, the volunteers had pledged themselves to drive the British invaders from our soil. These men and their leaders were held in such estimation at home, that the expectation formed of them exceeded their promises, and these volunteers, though disappointed in every succor which they had reason to anticipate—wanting in provisions, clothes, cannon, in everything—resolved, rather than loose reputation, to press on to the enterprise and endeavor to draw on after them, by entering into action, the troops behind. It is not proper here to enter into explanations of the causes of the disaster at the river Raisin, the consequence of this movement, nor to give the particulars of the battle. The incidents which signalized the character of the subject of this memoir alone are proper here.

There were two battles at the river Raisin—one on the 18th, the other on the 22d of January. In the first, the whole body of Indian warriors, drawn together from all the lake tribes, for the defence of Upper Canada against the approaching Kentuckians, were encountered. In moving to the attack of this formidable force of the fiercest, and bravest, and most expert warriors on the continent, a strong party of them were descried from their line with which Ensign Butler advanced, running forward to reach a fence, as a cover from which to ply their rifles. Butler instantly proposed, and was permitted, to anticipate them. Calling upon some of the most alert and active men of the company, he ran directly to meet the Indians at the fence. His gallant comrades outstripped the enemy; and, getting possession of the fence, kept the advantage of the position for their advancing friends. This incident, of however little importance as to results, is worth remembrance in giving the traits of a young soldier's character. It is said that the hardiest veteran, at the opening of the fire in battle, feels, for the moment, somewhat appalled, and Gen. Wolfe, one of the bravest of men, declared that the "shrill yell of the Indian struck the boldest heart with affright." The stripling student, who, for the first time, beheld a field of battle on the shores of the river Raisin, presenting in bold relief long files of those terrible enemies, whose massacres had filled his native State with tales of horror, must have felt some stirring sensations. But the crack of the Indian rifle, and his savage yell, awoke in him the chivalric instincts of his nature; and the promptitude with which he commanded and his enthusiasm to a few comrades around, and rushed forward to meet danger in its most appalling form, risking himself to save others, and to secure a triumph which he could scarcely hope to share, gave earnest of the military talent, the self sacrificing courage, and the soldierly sympathies which have drawn to him the nation's esteem. The close of the battle of the 18th gave another instance in which these latter traits of Gen. Butler's character were still more strikingly illustrated. The Indians, driven from the defences around the town on the river Raisin, retired fighting into the thick woods beyond the town. The cries of sharp-shooting from tree to tree was here continued—the Kentuckians pressing forward, and the Indians retreating—until night closed in, when the Kentuckians were recalled to the encampment in the village. The Indians advanced on their opposers withdrew, and kept up the fire until the Kentuckians emerged from the woods into the open ground. Just as the column to which Ensign Butler belonged reached the verge of the dark forest, the voice of a wounded man who had been left some distance behind, was heard calling out most piteously for help. Butler induced three of his company to go back in the woods with him, to bring him off. He was found, and they fought their way back—one of the men, Jeremiah Walker, received a shot, of which he subsequently died.

In the second sanguinary battle of the river Raisin, on the 22d of January, with the British and Indians, another act of self-devotion was performed by Butler. After the route and massacre of the right wing, belonging to Wells's command, the whole force of the British and Indians was concentrated against the small body of troops under Major Madison, that maintained their ground within the picketed gardens. A double barn, commanding the plat of ground on which the Kentuckians stood, was approached on one side by the British regulars, on the other by orchard and fence; the British, on the other side, being so posted as to command the space between it and the pickets. A party in the rear of the barn were discovered advancing to take possession of it. All saw the fatal consequences of the secure lodgment of the enemy at a place which would present every man within the pickets at close rifle shot to the aim of their marksmen. Major Madison inquired if there was no one who would volunteer to run the gauntlet of the fire of the British and Indian lines, and put a torch to the combustibles within the barn, to save the remnant of the little army from sacrifice. Butler, without a moment's delay, took some blazing sticks from a fire at hand, leaped the pickets, and running at his utmost speed, thrust the fire into the straw within the barn. One who was an anxious spectator of the event we narrate, says, "that at, though volley after volley was fired at him, Butler, after making some steps on his way back, turned to see if the fire had taken, and, not being satisfied, returned to the barn, and set it in a blaze. As the conflagration grew, the enemy was seen retreating from the rear of the building, which they had entered at one end as the flame ascended in the other. Soon after reaching the pickets in safety, amid the shouts of his friends, he was struck by a ball in his breast. Believing, from the pain he felt, that it had penetrated his chest, turning to Adjutant (now General) M'Calla, one of his Lexington comrades, and pressing his hand to the spot, he said, "I fear this shot is mortal; but while I am able to move, I will do my duty." To the anxious inquiries of this friend, who met him soon afterward again, he opened his vest, with a smile, and showed him that the ball had spent itself on the thick wadding of his coat and on his breast bone. He suffered, however, for many weeks.

The little band within the pickets, which Winchester had surrendered, after being carried himself a prisoner into Proctor's camp, denied his powers. They continued to resist the enemy at bay until they were enabled to capitulate on honorable terms, which, nevertheless, Proctor shamefully violated, by leaving the sick and wounded who were unable to walk to the tomahawk of his allies. Butler, who was among the few of the wounded who escaped the massacre, was marched through Canada to Fort Niagara—suffering under his wound, and every privation—oppressed with grief, hunger, fatigue, and the inclement cold of that desolate region. Even here he forgot himself, and his mind wandered back to the last night scene which he surveyed on the bloody shores of the river Raisin. He gave up the heroic part, and became the school boy again, and commemorated his sorrows for his lost friends in verse, like some passionate, heart-broken lover. These elegiac strains were never intended for any but the eye of mutual friends, whose sympathies, like his own, poured out tears with their plaints over the dead. We give some of these lines of his boyhood, to show that the heroic youth had a bosom not less kind than brave.

THE FIELD OF RAISIN.

The battle's o'er! the din is past,
Night's mantle on the field is cast;
The Indian yell is heard no more,
And silence broods o'er Erie's shore.
At this lone hour I go to tread
The field where valor vainly bled—
To raise the wounded warrior's crest,
Or warm with tears his icy breast;
To treasure up his last command,
And bear it to his native land.
It may one pulse of joy impart
To a fond mother's bleeding heart;
Or for a moment it may stay
The tear-drop in the widow's eye.
Vain hope, away! The widow never
Her warrior's dying wish shall hear,
The passing zephyrs bear no sigh,
No wounded warrior meets the eye—
Death is his sleep by Erie's wave,
Of Raisin's snow we heap his grave!
How many hopes lie murdered here—
The mother's joy, the father's pride,
The country's boast, the foeman's fear,
In wilder'd havoc, side by side.
Lend me, thou silent queen of night,
Lend me awhile thy waning light,
That I may see each well loved form,
That sunk beneath the morning storm.

These lines are introductory to what may be considered a succession of epitaphs on the personal friends whose bodies he found upon the field. It would extend the extract too far to insert them. We can only add the close of the poem, where he takes leave of a group of his young comrades in Hart's company, who had fallen together:

And here I see that youthful band,
That loved to move at Hart's command;
I saw them for the battle dressed,
And still where danger thickest pressed,
I marked their crimsoned plumage wave.
How many fill this bloody grave!
Their pillow and their winding sheet
The virgin snow—a shroud most meet!

But wherefore do I linger here?
Why drop the unavailing tear?
Wherefore I torn, some youthful form,
Like flowret broken by the storm,
Appears to me in sad array,
And bids me yet a moment stay,
Till I could fondly lay me down
And sleep with him on the cold ground,

For thee, thou dread and solemn plain,
I ne'er shall look on thee again;
And spring, with her effacing showers,
Shall come, and summer's mantling flowers;
And each succeeding winter throw
On thy red breast new robes of snow;
Yet I will wear thee in my heart,
All dark and gory as thou art.

Shortly after his return from Canada, Ensign Butler was promoted to a captaincy in the regiment to which he belonged. But as this promotion was irregular, being made over the heads of senior officers in that regiment, a captaincy was given him in the 44th, a newly raised regiment. When freed from parole, by exchange, in 1814, he instantly entered on active duty, with a company which he had recruited at Nashville, Tennessee. His regiment was ordered to join General Jackson in the south; but Captain Butler, finding its movements too tardy, pushed on, and effected that junction with his company alone. General Call, at that time an officer in Captain Butler's company, (since governor of Florida,) in a letter addressed to Mr. Tanner, of Kentucky, presents, as an eye-witness, so graphically the share which Captain Butler had in the campaign which followed, that it may well supersede any narrative at second hand.

TALLAHASSEE, April 3, 1844.

SIR: I avail myself of the earliest leisure I have had since the receipt of your letter of the 18th of February, to give you a reply.

A difference of political sentiments will not induce me to withhold the narrative you have requested, of the military services of Col. Wm. O. Butler, during the late war with Great Britain, while attached to the army of the south. My intimate association with him, in camp, on the march, and in the field, has perhaps made me as well acquainted with his merits, as a gentleman and soldier, as any other man living. And although we are now standing in opposite ranks, I cannot forget the days and nights we have stood side by side, fighting the common enemy of our country, sharing the same fatigues, dangers, and privations, and participating in the same pleasures and enjoyments. The feelings and sympathies springing from such associations in the days of our youth, can never be removed or impaired, by a difference of opinion, with regard to men or measures, when each may well believe the other equally sincere as himself, and with the most ardent desire of both is to sustain the honor, the happiness, and prosperity of our country.

Soon after my appointment in the army of the United States, as a lieutenant, in the fall of 1814, I was ordered by him in the company of Captain Hart of the 44th regiment of infantry, then at Nashville Tennessee. When I arrived and reported myself, I found the company under orders to join our regiment in the south. The march—consequently through unsett ed wilderness—was conducted by Capt. Butler with his usual promptitude and energy; and, by forced and rapid movements, we arrived at Fort Montgomery, the headquarters of Gen. Jackson, a short distance above the Florida line, just in time to follow our beloved general in his bold enterprize to drive the enemy from his strong position in a neutral territory. The vanguard of the army destined to the invasion of Louisiana had made Pensacola its headquarters, and the British navy in the Gulf of Mexico had rendezvoused in that beautiful bay.

The penetrating sagacity of Gen. Jackson discovered the advantage of the position assumed by the British forces; and, with a decision and energy which never faltered, he resolved to find his enemy, even under the flag of a neutral power. This was done by a prompt and rapid march, surprising and cutting off all the advanced posts, until we arrived within gun-shot of the fort at Pensacola. The army of Gen. Jackson, was then so inconsiderable as to render a reinforcement of a single company, commanded by such an officer as Capt. Butler, an important acquisition. And although there were several companies of troops ordered to march from Tennessee at the same time, Capt. Butler's, by his extraordinary energy and promptitude, was the only one which arrived in time for the expedition. Hawkins, now after his arrival in Kentucky, 1782, Miss Hopkins, a sister-in law of Col. Todd, who commanded and perished in the battle of the Blue-Licks. Following the instincts of his family, which seemed ever to court danger, Gen. Pierce Butler, as neighborhood encroached around him, removed not long after the birth of his son William, to the mouth of the Kentucky river. Through this section, then a wilderness, he had to cut his path into the heart of Kentucky, passed. Until the peace of 1794, there was scarcely a day that some hostile savage did not prowl through the tangled forests, and the labyrinths of hills, streams, and cliffs, which adapted this region to their lurking warfare. From it they emerged when they made their last formidable incursion, and pushed their foray to the environs of Frankfort, the capital of the State. Gen. Pierce Butler had on one side of him the Ohio, on the other a wilderness, of which the savage hordes still held the mastery; and on the other, the romantic region which they hunted and pressed their war enterprises. And here, amidst the scenes of hostile warfare, his son William had that spirit which has animated him through life, educated by the legends of the Indian-fighting hunters of Kentucky.

(Concluded to-morrow.)

THIRD WARD ELECTION.—In compliance with the Mayor's proclamation the citizens of the Third Ward will elect a member of Select Council to-day, to serve during the unexpired term of Capt. Porter. There are two regularly nominated candidates before them: John Coyle, presented by the Democrats, and Jas. S. Moorhead, presented by the Whigs. Both are represented to be in favor of the *Omnibus Bill*; and we know that Mr. COYLE, (in common with the party,) is a warm friend of the new wards improvements. The election will not be conducted under any political test, if we rightly understand the meaning of the parties; but the result will turn upon the improvement question. The friends of justice in our municipal affairs—those who rejoice in the prosperity of the whole city, and are willing to aid any part of it in the "progressive movements" of its citizens—will of course, (if they are sincere) vote for Mr. COYLE, as there can be no doubt as to his course; and there can be no doubt as to the great influence he will exert in advocating the items in the Omnibus. But the people of the Third Ward are to judge of this matter, and we will only refer to the proceedings of the Democratic Meeting, which we publish and suggest a consideration of the vote upon the improvement resolutions, which was nearly or quite unanimous. We are told that in the Whig Meeting the *improvement* met with serious opposition, and it is feared by many that they have put up an improvement candidate merely to catch votes.

SABLE HARMONISTS.—By reference to the names of the members of this band, our readers will observe that it is composed of the first musical talent of the country. Many of them have been here before, and are great favorites with our citizens.

We have the pleasure of announcing that their first Concert will be given this evening in Philo Hall and on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings they will appear in the same room. We bespeak for them crowded audiences.

—The above should have appeared yesterday, but it was by oversight, left out. Last evening the Harmonists had a fine audience, and all present were strong in their expressions of admiration.

Mr. HARPER.—It was with regret that I read in your paper of Monday, the communication of "*A friend to fairplay.*" It was a covert attack on Col. BLACK, through his friends; and cannot do the cause of Mr. MOORHEAD any good. Democrats ought not to denounce democratic candidates through their own papers; that business should be left to the whigs.

"A FRIEND TO FAIR PLAY" has done Col. BLACK injustice by his insinuations—they are not proper, or becoming the professions of a *friend*.

If Col. BLACK should be nominated by the Democratic convention for Congress he will not back out. *He never leave his friends*;—and the Democracy of Allegheny county may rely with as much certainty on him being among them when the fight begins, as his own volunteers did in Mexico.

Rally, then, Democrats, for the brave Colonel BLACK. Let him not be met on the wharf when he returns from the wars, with the cold comfort, that if he had been at home he would have received the nomination for Congress. Let the people speak.

"A REAL FRIEND."

MR. HARPER:—You will please announce the name of JOHN J. MITCHEL, Esq., as a candidate for Representative —and oblige a host of Democrats in

je13-tc TOWN AND COUNTRY.

THE TELEGRAPH.—L. A. Clark has retired from the editorial management of this sprightly little paper, and has been succeeded by Mr. H. Mitchell. We can see no reason why it cannot succeed.

NEW EXCHANGE OFFICE.—Wm. H. Williams has opened an Exchange Office in the stand formerly occupied by Warwick Martin & Co. Mr. W. is well known as one of our oldest and most experienced business men, and his old friends will repose every confidence in him.

☞ Dr. J. P. GAZZAM will be a candidate for the Select Council, in place of Robert Porter, resigned, to be supported as the anti-Omnibus Bill candidate, without distinction of party.

☞ **Notice.**—The S. B. "Beaver," C. E. CLARKE, Master, will leave after this notice, for Beaver, Glasgow, and Wellsville, *punctually* at 9 o'clock in the morning. my30

☞ DEATH FROM A SLIGHT COLD.—By neglecting those salutary precautions which common sense dictates, many, very many, fall victims to their imprudence. We have seen the young bride, blooming as it were, as the bird of paradise and the fair flower of hope, the pride of her father and the joy of her mother—her cheek flushed with anticipation, and her eye beaming with the soft expression of love—the gay dreams of life dancing on her fancy with the rich and variegated tints of the rainbow's promise. We have seen all this changed—yea, the wedding garment for a shroud and the bridal chamber for the sepulchre of the dead; and all this from neglecting a common Cold. Now, before it is too late, use *Dr. Rogers' Liverwort and Tar*, which gives immediate relief, as thousands of our most intelligent citizens now admit of its most extraordinary cures. The gay, the beautiful, and the young, speak forth its praise, and will, so long as it makes positive cures, and cheers the despairing family fireside.

For sale by SPANGLER & KYNEALEY, Grant street, one door below Second st., and by J. Kidd & Co., corner Wood and Fourth st. je13

☞ DR. WILLARD'S VERMIFUGE.—Mrs. ——, a lady living near Pittsburgh (at the Garrison) states to us that a child in the family had been afflicted with worms a long time, until the health of the child had become very much impaired. They had tried various things without any permanent benefit being derived. She finally tried a bottle of Dr. Willard's Vermifuge, which brought away an *immense* mass of worms, "out" and "entirely used up." Since that period, she further says, the health of the child has *improved rapidly, and is now entirely well*. This Vermifuge always does "use up worms." Try it.

These medicines, prepared and sold by the proprietors, S. W. Dewey & Co., No 2. Commercial Row, liberty street, Pittsburgh, to whom all letters for agencies or other business must be addressed. Sold also by J. Schoonmaker & Co., Ogden & Snowden, Jos. Mohler, R. S. Sellers, F. L. Snowden, John P. Scott, J. H. Cassel, Jones & Jones, John Hays, Spaulding & Kneeland, and W. Jackson.

Also, by Elliott & Beckam, and D. M. Curry, Allegheny city. je3-dawly

☞ WORMS, by their irritation, augment the secretion of mucus or slime in the stomach, in which also they involve themselves. It is said they feed upon it, and if deprived of it, they die. The celebrated Vermifuge prepared by B. A. Fahnestock, at Pittsburgh, Pa., is admirably adapted, in its operation, first, to remove this mucus; and secondly, to destroy and expel the worms, rendered tender and helpless by being thus denuded. It is a remedy in which every confidence can be placed; and that it has fully answered the purpose, is manifest from the hundreds of certificates given in its favor.

☞ MR. HARPER—Sir: Many of our Democratic friends have thought that the name of GENERAL J. K. MOORHEAD should be brought before the public as a suitable candidate for Congress.

General Morehead, it is universally admitted, possesses a clear and comprehensive mind, and is intimately acquainted with the exigencies of this part of Pennsylvania. He has been uniform in his attachment to the Democratic party, and the early and indefatigable friend of Gen. CASS. He possesses great purity of character—is intrepid in his assertions, when he believes to be right and is essentially republican in his habits.

By his industry, prudence, forethought and liberality, he has acquired a competency; and feels a just pride in the reflection, that it is the reward of integrity and assiduity in business.

General Morehead is largely concerned in manufacturing operations, and is perfectly competent to form a judgment as to the necessity and propriety of a modification of the Tariff—and the results of such modification upon domestic industry.

He is the choice of the people, and from the people; and if placed in nomination, his weight of character and the justness of his views, would combine the most active men of business in the ranks of our opponents in his support. [je4-dawtc] MANY DEMOCRATS.

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.

C. S. PORTER.....Manager and Lessee

PRICES OF ADMISSION!

Dress Circle.....50c. | Second Tier.....25c. | Pit.....25c.
Gallery.....12½c. | Private Boxes.....$1,00.

☞ Benefit of Mrs. SALZMAN.

TUESDAY EVENING, June 13th, to commence with

LADIES, BEWARE!

Sir Charles.....Mr. Prior. | Grace Peabody, Miss Petrie.

To conclude with the laughable farce of MISS ANNA MALVINA.

To be followed by the

WIDOW'S VICTIM.

Pelham Podge.....Mr. Porter.

☞ Wednesday, Benefit of Mr. Oxley.

☞ Doors open 1 past 7; Curtain rises 8 before 8.

Concerts at Philo Hall.

THE original band of SABLE HARMONISTS, Mrs. Harper, Farrell, Keenan, Jacobs and Archer, will give three Concerts in this city, this week, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, in Philo Hall. The entertainments will consist of a variety of Humorous and Sentimental Songs, Glees, Duetts, &c., &c., with their celebrated Ethiopian accompaniments. Price of admission 25cts. Tickets may be had at the principal Bookstores, and at the door on the evening of the performance.

J. C. BENSON, Director.

146 SACKS GALENA POTATOES—In good order, just received and for sale by

je13 KING & MOORHEAD.

Fifth Street Turning Establishment.

H. RYAN, No. 37.—Having, at great expense, completed his machinery for Turning, Sawing, &c., he has now 12 Turning Lathes, Circular Saws and Moulding Machines in operation, and is prepared to do all kinds of Turning in a style that cannot be excelled. He has also, in addition to his former plans of Bedstead fastenings, purchased the right to make and sell Bed Posts and Rails, with Gaxam's Patent Fastenings in them, which, with his own plans of the hickory screw, forms the most perfect fastening ever yet made. He has a large stock of dry lumber on hand, and will keep a supply, to suit his customers, of Table Legs, Cabinet Newel Post Beach Screws, Balustre, Plank for Hand Rails, Lequisbasto Rail, Bed Posts and Rails, with iron pins or wood fastenings; with all other articles in his line—which he will sell as low as can be afforded at any establishment in the city. All orders promptly attended to.

N. B. Any orders from his country friends and customers, not directly with him, will be attended to as usual, gratis. Several very desirable Rooms, with the power in them suitable for Shops, To Let—in Ryan's Buildings, between Wood and Market streets. je13-d&wlm*

TO the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for the county of Allegheny:

The petition of Wm. Jackson, of the Third Ward, Pittsburgh, in the County aforesaid, humbly sheweth, That your petitioner hath provided himself with materials for the accomodation of travelers and others, at his dwelling house in the Ward aforesaid, and prays that your Honors will be pleased to grant him a license to keep a public tavern, or tavern of entertainment. And your petitioner, as in duty bound, will pray.

WM. JACKSON.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the aforesaid Ward do certify, that the above petitioner is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accomodation of travelers and others, and that said tavern is necessary.

J. Gilchrist, W. Gilmore, Jno. M'