Miscellaneous.

POETICAL SCRAPS.

From the True Sun.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

With the mass who is the man?
What, if we run Harry Clay?
Heavy bets we'll have to pay.
Can't we get in General Scott?
No, I rather reckon not.
Then suppose we take brave Taylor?
He, like "Tyler too," may fail, or——
(Well you know your former fate,
So take warning ere too late.)
If you wish your rights protected,
Lewis Cass must be elected.
If you wish them thrown away,
Go for Taylor—Scott—or Clay.
I, like every honest man,
Vote for Cass of Michigan.

ON PAPER MONEY.

Written by Wm. Cobbett, in 1819.

Of paper money how vast the power!
It makes or breaks us in an hour;
And thus, perhaps, a beggar's shirt,
When finely ground and clear'd of dirt;
Then recompress'd, with hand, and hopper,
And printed on by sheet of copper,
May raise *ten noddles* to renown,
And knock as many *nobles down*."

"TYLER TOO!"

From the Boston Post.

While very young coons unthinkingly shout,
The "old'uns," more cautious than these,
Suspicious that "traitors" are lurking about,
Are still as a mouse in a cheese!
"I remember the fellow," says one, "very well,"
"No renegade ever was viler!
And it is easy to see that a change in the spell
Would render our Taylor a *Tyler*!"

A NUISANCE IN RHYME.

How provoking
When in Wood Street you are walking,
And with some pretty little creature talking,
To have a fellor smoking,
Poking,
A step or two before you,
As if to bore you,
And puffing
At every other step a cloud of smoke—
Making the lady of whom I spoke—
Choke!
A cuffing
Is the only fit reward for such a dirty joke.

NIAGARA.

"This rushing flood we hardly scan,
Wide sweeping and so high!"
Oh, pshaw, you fool! I've seen a man—
With a cataract in his *eye*!"

☞ The New Haven Palladium, one of the "*decency*" organs, has the following in relation to Gen. TAYLOR:

They know he's a Whig, and genuine game,
Worth a dozen such men as Cass;
Who, without spelling the C of his name,
Is rightly described as an Ass.
To which the New Haven Register responds:—

If this be a fact, how surprising it is
That he does not attract the whig masses!
Who in following Taylor, before he has *brayed*,
Prove themselves the *most verdant* of Asses.

Written for the Morning Post.

Love and Pride.

BY FRED. POWER.

[CONCLUDED.]

From an early hour in the morning, the Cathedral joy bells sent forth their merry peals. The Royal Banner, and several others emblematic of the city's renown, floated from various flag-staffs on the ramparts. The ships in the harbour were decorated with their gay streamers, and the streets were filled with richly dressed citizens, Carriages of every description—from the nobleman's escutcheoned to the country farmer's car,—were driving into town, and everything seemed gay and gladsome. Why, all this bustle, and mirth? Why? Because it was the first day of the assizes, the Judges were to arrive, and on such occasions there is a regular gala day in every sizes town.

From mouth to mouth the intelligence was conveyed, that the judges drew near, and the joybells, very prettily chimed forth the national anthem "God save the King."

Then came a view a splendid carriage, drawn by four superb horses, the harness and the trappings being mounted with massive silver, upon which sparkled the armorial crest of its owner raised in gold. The servants, were showily dressed in the most costly livery. This carriage was escorted by a troop of Dragoons, the glitter of whose accoutrements, flung back the sunbeams in the faces of the lookers on, dazzling their sight. The cavalcade stopped at the door of the city Hotel, where a procession of civic dignitaries escorted their lordships, almost, in regal splendour to the Court House.

The bells ceased the anthem, but their chiming continued,—changed as the sound was from joy and rejoicing to the dismal interpretation "Come to Judgment." Then a detachment of military with "hearts light and bayonets bright," opened into file before the Iron door of the prison, and the prisoners came forth two and two, chained together, and were conducted to the felon's dock in the Cathedral. Throned in robes of scarlet, trimmed with ermine, wearing a long grey wig, and a white linen band, sat the judges. Overhead was a canopy of scarlet cloth, bound with gold lace, (having a golden crown on the summit,) and from which golden tassels descended. The High Sheriff, wearing a massive gold chain, and robes profusely decorated with party colored ribbons, and badges befitting his office, opened the commission in the customary form. When several trials had been heard, the clerk of the crown, demanded "if John M'Naughten were ready to take his trial?" On being answered in the affirmative, the official again rose, with a parchment document in his hand, and a file of others before him, and said, John M'Naughten of Beardarville, in the county of Antrim, Esquire, you are charged with [illegible] here the particulars were stated.—Are you Guilty or not?

At this stage of the proceedings, throughout the vast throng which had congregated in that hall the most minute silence was preserved. All eyes were turned to the prisoner at the Bar with the most serious anxiety. He rose from his seat, steadily, looked earnestly at the judges, and in a firm tone of voice answered "Guilty, my Lords."

We need not detail the evidence, and it would be just as uninteresting were we to transcribe the really affecting speeches which were delivered for, and against the prisoner. The facts which we have already stated were sworn to, up to the moment in which the deed was committed. The dying shriek of his beloved rung on his ears the dreadful conviction of what had occurred, and he grasped the lifeless body from which the warm blood was reeking, and with it threw himself on the ground in frantic despair.

☞ They might have claimed him, as before that noble form he stood, for the power was stricken from his hands, and from his cheeks the blood.—When the body was taken from him, he went straightway to the nearest station House and surrendered himself into the hands of justice. Anson at the painful intelligence reached his friends they sought the clemency of the King, but the prisoner refused all interference, from time to time, until at last his friends saw that it was worse than useless longer to urge him to be saved. Under these circumstances, the trial was a mere form, counsel for the prisoner, admitting the facts, and interposing only at such times as the character of the prisoner was called in question. Several times, during the summing up of the evidence did the learned judge lay down his note book, to wipe away his falling tears, and he could only add "you have heard the facts, gentlemen, the prisoner is in your hands." The jury retired, nor was it long before they returned having unanimously agreed in finding against him. The Judge then asked "if he could show cause why judgment should not be pronounced against him?" The prisoner then rose, and looked steadfastly round the house, in solemn dignity, and in a voice clear and distinct he spoke thus:—

My Lords, and you gentleman of the Jury from my heart I thank you for the delicate form and manner in which my case has been heard and tried, and believe me your sympathy in my behalf has not been thrown away. For such conduct I feel deeply, and humbly trust that you all, and all that belong to you may be blessed for your kind deed. And I am grateful that the laws of my country allow me the present opportunity of expressing to such an august assembly as the present, and at such a period of my life, the feelings which swell my bosom.

"I request, in the first place, that all who hear me to day, will be present at my execution—as I have reason to believe, that that favour will be my lot—that they may hear my dying declaration and see me depart to be with God." He then recapitulated what has been already stated, and after remarking several circumstances which had not hitherto transpired—he added:—"these things I mention not as the murderer of the deceased, but as her lover. I stand here and am tried for being her lover, for were the case otherwise I would walk away clear from the dock, but I choose not to live. For my part, History will do my character justice, and my memory shall be mingled with blessings, when centuries have passed away. A few days since, I would have asked your lordships to spare me, dying the death of a dog, but that proud feeling has passed away, and I am resigned to my fate. She who has gone before me, will be awaiting my soul, for an eternal embrace in the vestibule of heaven. My Lords, I know the doom, you will award me, and I await it with calmness! You, gentlemen who are fathers, trifle not with the hearts of your children. You may prevent your son, or daughter, marrying the object of their choice. Nay, more. You may compel them to wed with another, but, are ye not aware that in such a case your child lays him or herself down in the bed of adultery, equally culpable and criminal. The heart will loath that which it hates, nor can a reconciliation ever take place. This truth learn from my fate, and believe from what I tell you now, and shall confirm at the hour of my death, where and, when I hope to see you all. Again I thank you all for the patient hearing you have given me, and beg that you will believe I am perfectly happy. My adorable is now bending from her seat in heaven to applaud my words, and I rejoice that I shall soon be here forever!"

As he concluded, every face in that assembly was streaming with tears, nor did that courthouse ever before, or since, witness a scene half so thrilling.

The leading Judge having robed himself for the mournful occasion, then proceeded to pronounce the sentence, that "you John M'Naughten, of Beardarville, Esq'r,—be removed to the prison, from whence you have been taken, to be brought forth on the ——day of—inst. to ——in the Co. of Tyrone, and that when there, you be hanged by the neck until dead, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!"

The scene of the murder, was to be the place of execution, and early on the day, when it was to take place, every spot in the neighbourhood capable for the purpose was occupied by thousands of country people and others, who were anxious to hear the dying declaration, and to see the brave man die. When the Sheriff and other authorities had arrived, the prisoner was produced, and he without loosing a moment pulled a small Bible from his pocket, and called upon the people to join with him in praising God by singing the 51st Psalm. Praise having been concluded, he offered up a devout and appropriate prayer, after which he addressed the people, in words to the following effect:—

"Friends and countrymen. I again thank you, for your presence, and anxiety on my behalf. The time which I have to spare here, being so very short, I shall be as explicit as possible in the few concise statements, that I shall trouble your attention with in hearing."

"The mournful silence which pervaded the assembly was preserved faithfully, but who can describe the pain and agony they felt, when listening to a detail which—having been since substantiated—proved to a demonstration that he who was about to die, was innocent of the crime charged against him, and that the perpetrator of the outrage was his faithful but rash valet! And if those people wept—ay wept at the rehearsal, how must the lady's father have felt, when it was told him, the the had persecuted, prosecuted and convicted his only son-in-law, the lawful husband of his lovely daughter! Ay, well might the people cry, when the marriage certificate was produced, and read even at the foot of the gallows tree.

"So long as there was any mercy to be expected," said he, "I kept these things in my own bosom, so earnestly do I long to be with her who loved me so faithfully on earth. But, now, when clemency cannot be shown me, I am anxious that you should know the solemn facts. She—she was mine by every law, divine and human; for our marriage took place privately during a hurried visit to Derry, nor did she ever cease to love me, until she ceased to live. From this day forth—One God will be our Father; one worship our delight; one harp our instrument; one Heaven our home! We shall walk together through the courts of paradise; join in one sacred song and kneel together before the same eternal throne, loving,—and loved, where all, even God is love!"

Then he spread forth his hands towards heaven, and invoked a blessing on all who were present, and absent, friends and enemies. After a few moments spent in communion with his God in private, he gave the signal, and the rope was drawn, but immediately afterwards it snapped in twain, leaving the prisoner at full freedom. The Sheriff then pronounced him innocent according to the law in such cases, and allowed him to depart. "No, no," said he, "the finger of scorn never shall be pointed at me, saying there goes half hanged M'Naughten—on your duty." Entreaties were useless. He was raised again, and in a moment afterwards was a strangled corpse.

Reader! The above tale is written of—and for—the Aristocracy, let them hear it! The moral contained in it however, is applicable to all. The Irishman, as well as the critique, may find fault; that several items have stated are technically incorrect. I admit the charge, but would have it understood, that in attempting to make a story readable, I never intended to confine myself to historical precision, for, what matters it, in the general issue whether the trial took place at Derry instead of Omagh—or that Lord Northland was created an Earl, since the death of John M'Naughten. In fact, I merely make this explanation that those who have already heard the tale traditionally, may believe, that the errors in this chapter, are not those of ignorance. I care not who may blame me for giving it publicity—the facts are true—and the names are real—as to the ladies, they have been tried often, nor do I think it any thing amiss, that many of them, who have been disappointed in their first love, remain single for life, and to the day of their deaths cherish the memories of those who wooed them.

"If they will, they will you may depend on it;
But, if they wont, they wont and that's an end on't."

Democratic Meeting.

A Meeting of the Democracy held Tuesday, July 11th, 1848, in the Borough of Lawrenceville, to reorganize the "Democratic Association of Lawrenceville," on motion, the meeting came to order by calling John O'Brien to the Chair, and James Ealer Secretary.

The Chairman briefly stated the object of the meeting to be the election of officers for the Association. Whereupon HENY M'CULLOCH was elected President; W. Johnson, Sr., Vice President; W. W. Guthrie, Secretary; and W. D. Moore, Treasurer.

The reading of the constitution was called for, and read; and on motion, it was

Resolved, That all persons who had previously signed the constitution, could now have an opportunity of withdrawing their names.

Whereupon John Sarber rose and remarked, that "now was as good a time as any for him to make the few remarks he had to make, he would only say that he had been a democrat for 33 years, and that was the constitution, he would leave the party" and shaking the dust from his feet he left the house, a free man; and an Independent Whig.

On motion, it was unanimously

Resolved, That John Sarber's name be stricken from the Association, and that the Democracy was at last rid of an intolerable nuisance.

On motion of H. M'Cullock, Esq., it was unanimously

Resolved, That the Democracy of Lawrenceville recommend the Hon Wilson M'Candless as our candidate for Governor.

The Association then adjourned to meet on Tuesday, July 18th.

HENRY M'CULLOCH, Pres't.
W. JOHNSON, Vice Pres't.
W. W. Guthrie, Secretary.

SOMNAMBULISM.—A man was taken from the roof of a house on Fourth street, yesterday morning; to which he had clambored, while in a state of somnambulism. His wife, or sister, saw him going out of the window; and, fearing that he had committed suicide, with great agitation roused the house. No harm was done after all, save a little nervousness produced by over excitement.

The Morning Post.

J. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 14, 1848.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,
LEWIS CASS,
OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
WM. O. BUTLER,
OF KENTUCKY.

DEMOCRATIC ELECTORAL TICKET.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
WILLIAM HIGBEE, of Clearfield.
DAVID D. WOERNER, of Northampton.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTORS.

I.	HENRY L. BENNER, Philadelphia	County.
II.	HORN R. KNEASS' 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. SCHOONOVER, Monroe	do
XI.	WM. SWETLAND, Wyoming	do
XII.	JONAS BEEWYER, Tioga	do
XIII.	JOHN C. KING, Clinton	do
XIV.	JOHN WEIMER, Lebanon	do
XV.	ROBERT J. FLEMING, York	do
XVI.	FREDERICK SMITH, Franklin	do
XVII.	JOHN CRISWELL, Huntingdon	do
XVIII.	CHARLES A. BLACK, Greene	do
XIX.	GEORGE W. BOWMAN, Bedford	do
XX.	JOHN R. CLANSON, Beaver	do
XXI.	GEORGE F. 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.

FOR CONGRESS,
SAMUEL W. BLACK,
OF PITTSBURGH.

FOR ASSEMBLY.
JOHN J. MITCHELL, Pittsburgh.
JOHN S. HAMILTON, do.
EDMUND SNOWDEN, Allegheny.
WILLIAM L. MILLER, Versailles.

EDWARD M'CORKLE, Indiana.
AUDITOR,
JOHN O'BRIEN, Perrysville.
COMMISSIONER,
JAMES WALLACE, Baldwin.
SECRETARY,
DR. JOHN POLLOCK, Clinton.
CLERK OF THE COURT,
BENJAMIN WILSON, Elizabeth Borough.

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.

☞ Having added to our Establishment, a splendid Steam-Power Printing Machine, we are prepared to do all kinds of Newspaper and Book work in a style of unsurpassed beauty and neatness, and upon the most reasonable terms. We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public in this line of our business.

☞ *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.*

☞ E. W. CARR, United States Newspaper Agency, Sun Buildings, N. E. corner of Third and Dock streets, and 400 North Fourth street—is our only authorised Agent in Philadelphia.

Gen. Taylor—The Volunteers.

Every one, who knows any thing about the matter, is well aware, that there has always been, on the part of the officers of the regular army, an unwarrantable degree of hostility to the volunteer branch of the service, in time of war. They have seldom, if ever, manifested any confidence in their discipline, skill, or courage; and even when a glorious victory has proven their pretensions claims to each of these qualifications, they have given very reluctant and qualified praise; and in many instances have persisted in withholding from the Volunteers, that meed of praise which was positively due. We have long been satisfied that GEN. TAYLOR shared, in common with the officers of the regular army in general, this feeling of hostility to, or jealousy of the Volunteers; but have not, until lately, had such *proof* of the fact, as we thought would clearly establish our belief. We had long since heard that Gen. Taylor had declared, that "*the Volunteers were not worth their rations*," and we know that his correspondence with the War Department showed no particular desire to have such troops sent to him at the commencement of the Mexican War; but, after such very plain and positive asseverations, in relation to the ALTED PIETY! of Gen. Taylor, as were given in this city by Mr. Crittenden, and, more recently at the east, by Maj. Gaines, we were a little surprised, to meet with such a statement as this, coming from one who had served under him, and attested by several others who were present.

A meeting was called in Coshocton county, Ohio, for the 1st instant; and in the call there was printed a statement, that Gen. Taylor had spoken in the most coarse, abusive and unjust manner of the Ohio Volunteers; and the statement made was to be substantiated by several of the Volunteers of the 3d Ohio Regiment who were present. At the meeting (as we learn from the Coshocton Democrat,) some introductory remarks were made by Gen. BURNS who said that when the first Volunteers returned from Mexico many of them communicated General Taylor's abusive language to him, and he felt very indignant at it. He had a son and two nephews; and there were a great number of the sons of his neighbors, in the company; and his indignation was therefore just and natural. To hear that they had been thus stigmatized, without any provocation, was not patiently to be borne. But General Taylor not being before the public for any office, he did not feel called upon to make a public accusation against him. Now, he was a candidate for office; and therefore his official conduct, whilst at the head of the army, was a fair and proper subject of investigation; he therefore called upon the volunteers present to come forward to the stand, and declare what they heard Gen. Taylor say.

Here the people gathered around, much excited, to hear the statements of the witnesses.

WILLIAM JONS here took the stand. He said he was a member of the Zanesville company—H,—Third regiment Ohio Volunteers. That he was on guard the day Gen. Taylor spoke the words. The guard was in the town of Marin, some distance in advance of the Regiment. The town was deserted, as he understood, with the exception of one family. A young man of Company D, who was also on the guard, caught a chicken. Gen. Taylor was near by and called out to him to know what he was doing with that chicken; and ordered one of his dragoons to strike him over the head with his sabre. He also ordered the dragoon to take away his musket, and take off his belt and cartridge-box, and tie him behind a wagon. Gen. Taylor then said that all the Volunteers were a God damned set of thieves and cowards, and that they only came there to steal, and that such men would run at the first sight of the enemy. He said he was a whig, and so were all his relations; and he was willing to swear to this statement any where and at any time.

JACOB S. HUNT also took the stand and said, he belonged to the Coshocton Volunteers, and was standing in the ranks guarding the town of Marin on the day referred to by Mr. Jons. He heard the words of Gen. Taylor, and they were in substance as stated by Mr. Jons. He said he was ready to swear to his statement.

A large number of the Coshocton Volunteers were present, and they all to a man declared that they heard the words ascribed to Gen. Taylor immediately after they were uttered, and they were universally believed to apply to the whole body of the Volunteers. These statements, made by men known to be unimpeachable, produced a powerful sensation of indignation against Gen. Taylor in the meetings so strong was this feeling that it broke forth in expressions of resentment against him.

Such were the statements made in presence of the multitude assembled on the occasion; by men whose veracity is unimpeached. But, in order to make more solemn and effective these statements; and to place them upon the highest grounds entitling them to belief, the gentlemen who had thus given their word for the truth of their statements, solemnly made oath to what they had said. We give their affidavits, as they appear in the Coshocton Democrat, as follows:

THE STATE OF OHIO,
Coshocton Co., SS.:

Personally came before me, the undersigned, an acting Justice of the Peace, in said county, Wm. Jons and Jacob S. Hunt, and made solemn oath that they belonged to the 3d Regiment Ohio Volunteers, and were present in the town of Marin, in Mexico, and heard Gen. Taylor swear in the most blasphemous manner, that all the volunteers were a G—d d—d set of thieves, and that such men would run rather than fight at the first sight of the enemy, for no other cause than that a boy had killed a chicken at a deserted ranch or cabin in said town.

JACOB S. HUNT.
WILLIAM JONS.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 1st day of July, A. D., 1848.

GEO. F. CASSINGHAM, J. P.

I Hereby certify that I fully concur with Messrs. Hunt and Jons in the affidavits they have made in relation to the blasphemous and slanderous words used by Gen. Taylor towards the volunteers at Marin, in Mexico. F. W. O'HARA.

Witness—JAMES DICKSON,
G. F. CASSINGHAM.

Coshocton, O., July 2, 1848.

But to place this matter clearly before the public, a detailed account has been written by a member of Co. B, 3d O. Reg't, and published in the same paper which we have mentioned. From that statement, (occupying nearly a column,) we make the following extract:

The advanced guard of the command having reached the deserted town of Marin, instead of meeting Gen. Urrea, as we anticipated, they met Gen. Taylor with 1100 of his command, including Bragg's Battery, who have defeated the hosts of Santa Anna, had marched to open his communication to the rear, which had been cut off by Urrea. General Taylor at that time stood high in our estimation, and we had hoped to meet a man as generous as he was brave. As he was entering the town of Marin, and before he was known to our men, one of our Guard was we were informed at the time—seeing a chicken, secured it "for keeps." Starved as the men then were, we hardly doubt if any man in the army would fail to have done the same thing, for the town was deserted, and its inhabitants had joined Urrea and his force. General Taylor being near, and seeing the offender perpetrate this awful crime! after ordering one of his body guard to arrest him, strip him of his belts &c., rode up to the guard and used the following language—*as reported by all the members of the guard*, some of whose veracity cannot be doubted, whose statements were immediately reported among the troops, and universally credited—viz—"*You are all a G—d d——d set of thieves and cowards; you never came here to fight, but to rob and plunder, and will run the first sight of the enemy.*" Language in this strain, was the first salutation we received from General Taylor. It was addressed to about sixty men who formed the advance guard, and were detailed four or five from each company. The language and conduct of General Taylor went through the command like wild fire. After having underwent all the fatigues and hardships we had, to gain his army which we anticipated was not enjoying a very enviable position, for starving men to be called thieves because one had given but a slight offence—if indeed an offence at all—having captured a chicken from an enemy who had murdered and plundered our friends without mercy, and to be called cowards after venturing, as we had, into unknown danger, was more than we could, with scaled lips, bear. But, to some extent, we did cover our remorse by the prospect of a fight with the enemy, as we were ordered to march in 15 minutes, in pursuit of Urrea towards Cadjetzia.

This extract embraces the main fact, affecting the character of Gen. Taylor as an officer; and, in order to give the statement of their companion in arms, full force, the following certificate is appended, signed by *twenty officers and men* of the company to which he belongs:

COSHOCTON, Ohio, July 1, 1848.

The undersigned, members of company "B," 3d Regiment Ohio volunteers, who served under the command of Maj. Gen. Taylor in Mexico, having learned that it has been disputed within the last few days, in Coshocton, that Gen. Taylor ever called the 3d Ohio Regiment a set of G—d d—d thieves and robbers, and that they only came there to rob and plunder, and not to fight, hereby certify, that the above statement by one of our number, is a true history of the facts as they occurred to us at the time. And it having been denied that such statement was ever made public by any of the volunteers until after the nomination of Gen. Taylor for the Presidency—say, that those on guard that day published the fact immediately—that it became a universal talk among the volunteers—that it was universally credited—and that it created universal dissatisfaction,—and further say that without exception or reserve the above facts were publicly talked of by us after our return.

CHAS. CONLEY,	R. BANKS. 3d Lieut.
F. F. SELLS,	SAMUEL BURNS, Jr.
S. B. CROWLEY, 1st Lieut.	JOS. SAWER.
JAS. DICKSON,	J. S. HOOVER,
G. F. CASSINGHAM,	W. BURGESS,
SAMUEL ALEXANDER,	EDWARD MORE,
J. H. WILLIAMS,	NAT. O. CRICK,
EDWARD JOHNSON,	MOSES ALTNSPAUGH,
J. D. WORKMAN, 2d Lieut.	B. CROWLEY.
ELISHA MORROW,	HENRY SMITH.

After such a statement as this, the people of the United States will be able to form a much better estimate of the value of the certificates of character that have been given by John P. Gaines, and John J. Crittenden; and all other similarly abandoned, unprincipled, and reckless politicians. They will also be better able to estimate the character of the statements which emanate from similar sources, respecting the acts *of the brave old Volunteer General* whose whole life has been spent among those who compose our *volunteer army*, and who therefore is one of themselves. Let the Volunteers remember these things when they go to the polls!

A Gallant Officer, and a Good Democrat.

We enjoyed the pleasure of a visit, yesterday afternoon, from Capt. SNALL, of the 1st Pennsylvania Regiment, who has just reached our city, with a view to join his regiment previous to its discharge. We could almost look upon him as an old acquaintance; from his devotion in our State Senate, to the cause of the working masses in procuring the passage of the Ten Hour Law, and his warm advocacy of other Democratic Reforms. He gained great credit as an officer, during the long and vexatious siege of Puebla; and saw there some very trying and dangerous service. The Captain is at the Merchant's Hotel; and will remain in our city for some days. We hope that he may have an opportunity of addressing the Democracy of Pittsburgh before he returns to his home, in Philadelphia.

From the Harrisburg Union, July 10.

Resignation of Governor Shunk.

It becomes our painful duty to announce to the people of Pennsylvania, that by an inscrutable decree of Providence, our most excellent Governor has been laid on a bed of sickness, from which there now seems to be no hope of restoration; and with that magnanimity which has characterized all his acts, of his own free will and accord, without a single suggestion having been made to him by any of his constitutional advisers, he has resigned to the hands of the people, the trust with which they had clothed him, in order that they may choose a successor at the election to take place on the second Tuesday of October next.

In all his public acts the good of the people has been nearest the heart of the Governor; and this solemn duty—in all human probability the last public act of his life—exhibits in its true light the character of Governor Shunk, whose dying prayer seems to be that the will of the people of this Commonwealth may be carried out. Our pen fails us to speak on this subject as we would desire; we therefore close with presenting to the public the resignation of the Governor, witnessed by Henry Buehler, Esq., and the Rev. Dr. De Witt, Pastor of the Presbyterian church of our borough.

To the People of Pennsylvania:

It having pleased Divine Providence to deprive me of the strength necessary to the further discharge of the duties of your Chief Magistrate, and to lay me on a bed of sickness, from which I am admonished by my physicians, and my own increasing debility, I may never rise, I have resolved, upon mature reflection, under a conviction of duty, on this day, to restore to you, the trust with which your suffrages have clothed me, in order that you may avail yourselves of the provision of the Constitution, to choose a successor at the next general election. I therefore, hereby, resign the office of Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and direct this, my resignation, to be filed in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth.

In taking leave of you, under circumstances so solemn, accept my gratitude for the confidence you have reposed in me. My prayer is, that peace, virtue, intelligence and religion, may prevade all your borders—that the free institutions you have inherited from your ancestors, may remain unimpaired till the latest posterity—that the same kind Providence, which has already, so signally, blessed you, may conduct you to a still higher state of individual and social happiness—and when the world shall close upon you, as I feel it is soon about to close upon me, that you may enjoy the consolations of the christian's faith, and be gathered, without a wanderer lost, into the fold of the Great Shepherd above.

FRS. R. SHUNK.

HARRISBURG, July 9, 1848.

The undersigned were present at the execution of the above instrument of writing.

H. BUEHLER,
W. R. DEWITT.

Herald of Truth.

The July number, being the first of a new volume, has been handed to us by Dr. SCOTT, the agent for this city. From a cursory view of its contents, we are disposed to be much pleased with it. At all events we must say we like the *spirit* of this Magazine. It labors manfully in the cause of Truth; and leaves others to pursue their way unmolested, except in such manner as Truth always affects Error. It is conducted with ability, dignity, candor, and fairness: and is well worth the subscription price.

Preparations to Receive our Troops.

Below will be found the order of procession, as yesterday agreed upon by the committee appointed for the purpose.

ORDER OF PROCESSION:

Chief Marshall—John Birmingham.
Aids—Hon. Sam'l Jones, Dr. Geo. J. Hays, J. C. Blair, Jos. C. M'Kibbin, Dr. Wm. Gore, Chas. T. Ihmson.
Assistant Marshals—John Aiken, Wm. B. Mowry, R. P. Tanner.
White's Brass Band.
Major General Patterson.
Lieut. J. J. Abercrombie and Aids to Gen. Patterson.
First Pennsylvania Regiment.
Second Pennsylvania Regiment.
Officers and Soldiers of the Mexican War, now residents in this county.
Officers and Soldiers of the War of 1812.
Sick and disabled Soldiers in carriages.
Committee of Arrangement.
Orator for the Day—Hon. Wm. Wilkins.
Committee of Reception.
Col. Elijah Trowbridge is commander of military escort.
Col. Joseph E. M'Cabe, reg't of cavalry and infantry.
Captain Varner's Infantry Corps.
Capt. Ross' Infantry Corps.
Capt. M'Master's Infantry Corps.
Capt. Aikens' Fusee Corps.
[To take position with Col. M'Cabe's regiment.]
Military Companies unreported.
Sligo Brass Band.
Marshal—William M. Elder.
Ass't Marshals—Wm. D. Graham, Morrison Knox, J. L. Shee.
Firemen of Pittsburgh.
Firemen of Allegheny.
Firemen of Birmingham.
Firemen of Lawrenceville.
Firemen of South Pittsburgh.
Judges of the several courts.
Members of the various professions.
German Band.
Marshals—H. S. Magraw, Jno. Rippey, Wm. Simms.
Masonic Fraternity.
Temperance Societies.
Odd Fellows' Association.
Trade Association.
Sons of Temperance.
President Dyer, Faculty and Students of the Western University.
Marshals—John Morrison, J. R. Mitchel, J. Smith.
President, Faculty and Students of Duquesne College.
President and Members of Philo Institute.
President and Members of Wm. Wirt Institute.
President and Members of Franklin Institute.
President and Members of Baldwin Institute.
Music.
Marshals—M. Swartzwelder, Thomas Donnelly, R. B. Butler, E. Jones, Jr.
Mayor, Aldermen and Councils of Pittsburgh.
Mayor, Aldermen and Councils of Allegheny.
Civil Authorities of Birmingham, Lawrenceville, Manchester, South Pittsburgh, Sharpsburg.
Unreported Associations.
Citizens generally.

Citizens generally are requested to join at this point.

The various bodies named above are requested to meet on Saturday, the 15th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., on Water street, the right resting on Front st. The column will move at the order of the Chief Marshal, and take its position on Water street, when the Reception Oration will be delivered. The procession will move through the following streets:

Up Water to Smithfield, along Smithfield to Fifth, down Fifth to Liberty, down Liberty to Marbury, along Marbury to Penn, up Penn to St. Clair, along St. Clair to Bridge, across Bridge to Allegheny, up Federal to Ohio, along Ohio to Anderson, down Anderson to Hand street Bridge, across Bridge to Hand street, up to Penn, up Penn to Camp Ground, where the procession will be dismissed.

The citizens of the two cities and neighboring boroughs are requested to illuminate their houses, factories, and work-shops, on the evening of the arrival of the volunteers.

The Chief Marshal and his aids will wear blue scarfs and carry a baton.

The Assistant Marshals will wear white scarfs and carry a baton.

The flags of all vessels in port, and all in private custody, will be flung to the breeze.

Drivers of carriages, drays, &c., are requested to keep the route of procession clear.

JOHN BIRMINGHAM,
Chief Marshal.

July 11, 1848.

Dividend.

PITTSBURGH GAS WORKS,
July 10th, 1848.

THE Trustees of the Pittsburgh Gas Company have this day declared a dividend of *five per cent* on the capital stock paid in, out of the profits of the last six months, which will be paid to stockholders or their legal representatives, at the office of the Works, on or after the 12th inst.

JAMES M. CHRISTY,
Treasurer.

jy11-d5t

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.

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

PRICES OF ADMISSION:
Dress Circle.....50c. | Second Tier.....35c. | Pit.....25c.
Gallery.....20c. | Private Boxes.....$1.00.

☞ Mr. C. D. PITT for one night more.

FRIDAY EVENING, July 14, to commence with the
CAVALIER.
Hargrave.....Mr. Pitt. | Maynard.....Mr. Roys.
Mrs. Hargrave.....Miss Porter.
After which,
MEDLEY DANCE, BY MISS ANNA MALVINA.
To conclude with
Raising the Wind.
Diddler.....Mr. Prior. | Sam.....Mr. Archer.
☞ Sunday, Benefit of J. V. PORTER, Treasurer.
☞ Monday, Benefit of Mr. PORTER.
☞ Doors open 4 past 7; Curtain rises 2 before 8.

EAGLE SALOON!

WOOD STREET, BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS.

IMMENSE ATTRACTION!
For two Evenings Longer, Thursday and Friday, July 13th and 14th.
Kneass Opera Troupe,
TYROLEAN SINGERS AND SABLE HARMONISTS.

AT the request of several Ladies and Gentlemen, the celebrated Ethiopian BURLESQUE POLKA will be danced again this and to-morrow evening.

Several new and most laughable ETHIOPIAN and IRISH, as well as other SONGS, will be sung each evening.

The best ICE CREAM will be served up to visiters.

☞ Admission only 25 cents. jy13

Greenwood Gardens.

VISITERS TO THIS RETREAT can be furnished with a Lunch at all hours of the day; also, Ice Creams, Fruit, Confectionery, &c. The steamer Greenwood makes her regular trips as usual, leaving her Pitt street landing at 8½, A. M., and at half past each hour, (excepting 11½ mill 10½, P. M.—leaving the Garden at 10 P. M. for her last trip to the city.

A moonlight view of the garden is indescribable in its beauty. jy14

(Jour., Dis., Chron., Gaz. please copy.)

DRY GOODS, &c.—On Monday morning, July 17th, at 10 o'clock, at the Commercial Sales Room, corner of Wood and Fifth streets, will be sold, without reserve, an extensive assortment of fresh and seasonable Dry Goods, Cutlery, Fancy Articles, &c.

At 8 o'clock—3 hf. chests Y. H. Tea; 4 bxs. Cavendish Tobacco; 1 bag each of Pepper and Allspice; Tumblers, Queensware, Cigars, two Solar Leaf Lamps Carpeting, Burenus, Sofas, Tables, Chairs; with a general assortment of new and second-hand Household Furniture.

At 6 o'clock—Fine Shirts, a general assortment of Ready-made Clothing, silver detached lever and quartier Watches, Dry Goods, and Fancy Articles.

JOHN D. DAVIS, Auct.

THE ONLY LOT of single milled genuine French Cassimeres of the kind in the city. Acorn or Nut Brown; Sea Green, Bronze and Stone Drab Mixtures, of the newest designs and most delightful texture. Gents desirous of wearing a really good and pleasant pair of pants, would do well to select from this lot. There are only a few patterns of each piece, and only to be found at CURRAN'S, No. 30, Fifth st.

LINENS FOR PANTS.—Real Blue, Stone Drab, pure White, plain and ribbed, clouded and plaid, just received by express from Baltimore. Also, a lot of Linen Cross Bars and fine Plaids, suitable for present style business costs. For sale low, and made to order by CURRAN, No. 30, Fifth st.

LOCAL MATTERS.

THE WESTMORELAND SUPPER.—The festival last evening, given in honor of the Volunteers from Westmoreland, who have just returned from Mexico, was one of joyousness and hilarity. Our city is remarkable for "Suppers." They are always got up in good taste; and the "flow of soul" that follows the demolition of the edibles, is of the most inspiring quality.

The company last evening was good,—Westmorelanders are good people, as the people of Pittsburgh well know, and are capable of making an evening pass pleasantly under any circumstances. The St. Charles Hotel afforded in every particular the most ample scope for the fullest and freest enjoyment.

Capt. Johnson and his company must have been flattered by the reception given to them—by the entertainment which was prepared for their use. They conducted themselves in the most grateful manner; and those who originated the affair, were made happy in the reflection that their efforts were fully appreciated by the Westmoreland Guards.

WHAT THE BANNER SAYS.—The last number of the Temperance Banner says of the eleven convicts taken to the Penitentiary a few days ago, nine were handed into the keepers *beastly drunk*. It further says that whiskey is tolerated in the jail by the Sheriff. This is the first intimation we have had of this, and we can hardly believe the story.

—Since the above was written we have seen one of the officers who had in charge one of the convicts, who assures us that seven of these eleven was sober, and that two may have been drunk. As to getting liquor into the jail all reasonable plans are adopted for the purpose of preventing the practice; but the most ingenious modes are resorted to for the purpose of getting a flask full of the *cratur* within the bars. It is almost impossible to prevent it. The Sheriff is not to blame