The Morning Post.

J. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 22, 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.	HON. R. KNEASS	do City.
III.	ISAAC SHIRK,	do County.
IV.	A. L. ROUMFORT,	do do
V.	JACOB S. YOST,	Montgomery do
VI.	ROBERT E. WRIGHT,	Lehigh do
VII.	WILLIAM W. DEWYNEO,	Chester do
VIII.	HENRY HALDEMAN,	Lancaster do
IX.	PETER Kline,	Berks do
X.	BERNARD S. SCHOONOVER,	Monroe do
XI.	WM. SWITLAND,	Wyoming do
XII.	JOHN BREWSTER,	Tioga do
XIII.	JOHN C. KING,	Clinton do
XIV.	JOHN WITMAN,	Lebanon do
XV.	ROBERT J. FISHER,	York do
XVI.	FREDERICK SMITH,	Franklin do
XVII.	JOHN CRIWELL,	Huntingdon do
XVIII.	CHARLES A. BLACK,	Greene do
XIX.	GEORGE W. BOWMAN,	Bedford do
XX.	JOHN R. SHANNON,	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.

FOR CONGRESS,

SAMUEL W. BLACK,

OF UNIONTOWN.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

JOHN J. MITCHELL, Pittsburgh.
JOHN K. HAMILTON, do.
EDMUND SNOWDEN, Allegheny.
WILLIAM L. MILLER, Versailles.

REGISTER.

EDWARD M'CORKLE, Indiana.

AUDITOR.

JOHN O'BRIEN, Lawrenceville.

COMMISSIONER.

JAMES WALLACE, Baldwin.

RECORDER.

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.

Meeting of the County Committee.

The Democratic County Committee of Correspondence are requested to meet on Wednesday the 26th inst at 11 o'clock, at the St. Clair Hotel, formerly Washington Hotel. H. S. MAGRAW, Chairman.

Rody Patterson,	J. Large,
J. Coyle,	R. Donnaldson,
Jas. Cunningham,	Thos. Donnelly,
John D. Miller,	J. K. Moorhead,
John Birmingham,	T. Farley,
Jas. Cooper,	Thos. S. Hart,
J. E. M'Elheney,	M. I. Stewart,
J. C. Dunn,	Chr. Beltzhoover,
Jas. C. Heron,	Wm. W. Guthrie,
Jas. Watson,	C. Barnett,
J. S. Guthrie,	Jas. B. Sawyer,
A. Carnahan,	R. H. Kerr,
John Layton,	J. H. Phillips,

☞ Lord Arbuthnot, a Scotch peer, was lately arrested for forgery. A true bill had been found against him.

☞ It is now rumored that FATHER MATTHEW expects to embark for this country, during the next month. Of course, *if he comes*, somebody will see him.

☞ The Original Virginia Serenaders, J. R. Myers, E. Horn, G. Kunkel, F. Solomon, G. A. Harnisher, (late of Chenoa street Theatre, Philadelphia,) where they have performed one hundred consecutive nights to crowded houses, purpose giving a series of Ethiopian Concerts, at the Apollo Hall, commencing on Tuesday evening next.

☞ Recently, on the Rochester and Auburn Railroad, a car travelled the entire distance between the two places, within a wheel of one of the cars. The wheels were hollow, with three openings in them; and into one of these pass had crawled when the cars were not in motion. Her equanimity was not at all disturbed by the many gyrations she had performed. So says the Rochester Advertiser; and it must therefore be true.

☞ The demise of the *True Sun*, (says the Pennsylvanian) a Nativist paper, recently conducted by Gen. P. Skeen Smith, who, with great foresight, escaped its fall by a few days only, is a sign. It may mean that the Natives, who are for a distinct organization, do not like to be mixed up with Federalism. It does not prove that Nativism is any stronger than usual, certainly.

☞ We have seen a paragraph, going the rounds of the country, for some time past, which states, that in the spring of 1817, Brevet Major Zachary Taylor—now Major General Zachary Taylor—was in command at Fort Howard at Green Bay: and at a dinner given by himself, or by some of the officers of the fort, he proposed this sentiment: ☞ *"No more field officers from north of the Potomac."* Is this true?

A Whig Opinion.

The editor of the Boston Whig speaks of Gen. Taylor as "a man who had no experience in civic life; has bestowed no attention upon the most important points of national policy; and whose notions of the vocation of a statesman are as vague and crude as his ideas of the precepts of Christianity." Yet Gen. Taylor is a Whig, though not an *Ultra* Whig.

More Ruin!

The rolling mills at Trenton, N. J., having been put into proper gear, are again in full blast, and turning off metal at a rapid rate. And all the factories, as our eastern exchanges inform us, have commenced operations under the Ten Hour Law. Our enterprising manufacturers, it is said by some, intend to *give to the Poor* all the property which they own here, and build a new town in Virginia! Can this be true?

The Compromise in Congress.

We give, below, the vote in the Senate on the proposition to appoint a Committee to settle our present territorial difficulties upon the basis of the Missouri compromise. The proposition came from Mr. Clayton, of Delaware:—

YEAS—Messrs. Atchison, Atherton, Badger, Bell, Benton, Berrien, Borland, Breese, Bright, Butler, Calhoun, Clayton, Davis of Mississippi, Dayton, Dickinson, Downs, Foote, Hannegan, Hunter, Johnson of Maryland, Johnson of Louisiana, Lewis, Mason, Metcalfe, Rusk, Sebastian, Spruance, Turney, Underwood, Westcott, and Yulee—31.

NAYS—Messrs. Baldwin, Bradbury, Clarke, Corwin, Davis of Massachusetts, Dix, Fitzgerald, Greene, Hale, Hamlin, Miller, Niles, Upham, and Walker—19.

This is fifteen votes less than the whole number of the Senate; but shows that a clear majority of that body are in favor of a compromise.

BRILLIANT.—The gas on the Aqueduct.

The Cotton Factory owners of this vicinity, it is said, have appointed a Committee to seek a location somewhere on the Ohio river, in Western Virginia, not too remote from the coal region, for the purpose of building up a Western Manufacturing town for cotton and woolen goods—a sort of Western Lowell—to which it is intended to remove their machinery. The object, it is presumed, is to avoid the frequent turn-outs which now so much embarrass their business, which they think are encouraged and fomented by the presence of the crowded population in large cities.—*Gazette.*

☞ Should there be truth in the above, but a small portion of the people of Pennsylvania will regret it. The importance of these Cotton Factories is more fairly appreciated now than formerly. We think the city of Allegheny will continue to increase in wealth and population, should all the mills be removed to another State.

But we have no idea that there is a particle of truth in the project of a "western Lowell." The Cotton lords are not so green as that. Suppose they go to Ohio or Virginia, how long will it be till the "Ten Hour Law" will reach them from the Legislature of whichever State they may choose? And, besides, do they suppose they can get girls to work the fourteen hours per day there, any easier than here? Is there anything in the soil or atmosphere of either Ohio or Virginia that will prevent strikes? Let these men go where they will, the spirit of reform will follow them; and the instinct of self preservation will worry them even in their dreams. The earthly happiness of women and children is of more importance to the country than the manufacture of a little cotton. The welfare of human souls should be considered as high above the pecuniary welfare of a couple of dozen factory proprietors. So the people think.

But we find another characteristic item in the *Gazette*, that vile sheet that always panders to aristocracy and wholesale degradation. Here it is:

It is painful to hear that there is already some suffering among the idle Factory operatives in Allegheny. The want of the $5000, cash, which it is said the Factories paid out weekly, is beginning to be severely felt. A Committee of nine has been appointed to solicit donations for their assistance.

Does any one suppose that the persons connected with the Gazette care a fig for the "suffering" among the operatives? Not they. If this "suffering" was of a sort to annoy them in their affluence, they might feel some sympathy for the poor little children who have been compelled to surrender every earthly blessing that a few may be made rich. Not a word of lamentation has ever been uttered by that paper on account of the loss of health, of education, of virtue, by the children in the Factories.

Genuine Federal Sentiments.

A Federal editor east of the Alleghenies, says, that *"Beyond the city of Philadelphia*, and its surrounding neighborhood, the *inhabitants of Pennsylvania are not a book-buying, nor a book-reading people."*—Beyond the limits of our large cities—which Mr. Jefferson most appropriately termed "sores upon the body politic"—the population of almost every State in our Union is essentially agricultural. The portion of *our* population "beyond (or out of) the city of Philadelphia," is composed of steady, sober *thinking* people, who, if they do not read quite *as many* books as do the city would-be gentry, read those which are of far greater value, and study more effectually those which they read. Histories of nations and of great men,—the revealed will of God for man's moral government, and the Great Book of Nature, the leaves of which are ever spread open before them, naturally impart to their minds the cast of free, independent, and, at the same time, noble and generous thought. Therefore it is, that the mass of the population of Pennsylvania sustain the measures of the Democratic party—measures which are designed to promote the best interests of *the masses;*—and this is the reason why they oppose those measures, which are designed to give to the wealthy *few*, greater privileges than those which their wealth naturally confer upon them; But this Federal writer only speaks the genuine sentiment of his party—less often advanced because those who believe it to be true, that the agricultural portion of the community are ignorant, know that they can never exert any influence among them, by avowing such a degrading opinion.

David Wilmot.

Any one who doubts the position of this disorganizing abstractionist, and who is at all desirous of knowing it, can have all doubt put to rest by reading the following extract of a letter from him, dated on the 29th ultimo, and published in the Elmira (N. Y.) Gazette:

MY DEAR FRIEND—You have been misinformed. I shall support Van Buren with the whole strength of my patriotism, and do all in my power to get up an electoral ticket for him in Pennsylvania.

My motto is, fight to the last on this great question. I expect Polk will buy up enough in Congress to pass what they intend to call a "*Compromise*," to give slavery half or two-thirds of the acquired territory. I intend to give them notice that I will introduce a bill to "*repeal*" any such act, and so far from producing quiet, it will be but the commencement of agitation.

It is the general belief that the worst one of a band of outlaws is he who turns "State's evidence." We have heard much, in our time, about *buying up* members of Congress, &c., &c., but so far as our experience has enabled us to judge, (and it has been tolerably extensive,) every man of those who have been loud in making this cry, has been liable to conviction—(if that could have been made penal)—for being *willing to be bought*, if any one could be found who valued him high enough, to pay even what honest men would think an exceedingly small price.—We know nothing about how high the *Hon.* David Wilmot values himself; but we are strongly inclined to believe, that *the price* would be looked upon as *contemptible* by *hundreds* of his fellow-members.

Gen. Taylor's Sunday Excursions.

The purely moral! devotees of Federalism, who have so recently been certifying to Gen. Taylor's *piety!* had better recollect the old adage that "liars should have good memories." The New Orleans Delta of June 20th contains the following:

"General Taylor came down from his plantation near Rodney, ☞ ON SUNDAY, ☜ in the steamboat Concordia, to Baton Rouge, where he joined his family. On stopping at Natchez, a crowd assembled on the wharf, cheered the old General, and fired several rounds of cannon. General Taylor, during his passage, mingled freely with the passengers, who were about equally divided into Whigs and Democrats; and conversed upon the weather, crops, &c., but politics he gave a wide berth."

It is not astonishing that Gen. Taylor should give "politics *a wide berth!*" when he tells us that he has never exercised the first privilege of a freeman—that of the ballot-box; and when he further tells us, that he has not formed an opinion in relation to any of those great measures that have divided the country since the organization of our government.

Gen. Taylor's Acceptance.

The question, whether Gen. Taylor will accept the Federal nomination, or not, appears to be not yet settled; and, according to our view, it is not material whether he *accepts* or not. Indeed it is even *possible* that the Philadelphia Convention did not expect him to accept their nomination; and there are did not think it worth while to notify him of the fact. On the 1st instant, it seems, he had not received any such notification; and although the Raleigh Register, (a Federal paper) suspects that criminality on the part of mail agents may have prevented his receiving the notification, we could as readily suspect something of Federal scheming is at the bottom of all this seeming delay.

A Whig Principle.

"*The war is a crime, and all who have partaken in its well fought fields have aided in its perpetration.*"

Such was the declaration of the Massachusetts Legislature—a body of Federalists, who were not afraid to say what they believed. This is a portion of the same party who are trying to make the country believe *they* are patriots, by supporting the man who was the foremost and one of the most efficient leaders in this *criminal* war! Oh! impudence! impudence!

"The Irish Felon!"

This is the title of a new paper, started in Dublin, since the conviction of the patriot Mitchell, and edited by JOHN MARTIN, who seems to be determined to follow in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor. In an article of great power, and ability, refering to the action of the Government, the destruction and confiscation of the property of Mitchell, and the present condition of the people and the country,—which is addressed to the Englishman calling himself George William Fredrick, Earl of Clarendon, her Majesty's chief legal Murderer, and Jury-packer General of Ireland,"—Mr. Martin says:—

Are you *not* secure—what, not yet? Did not that polite paragon of detectives, Inspector GEY, restore the imperilled "constitution" to its former secure basis, save the "crown and government" of your United Kingdom, and put it to bed, at ease and quiet, for a century more or so, when he entered this office, and took into custody some hundred weight of innocent type, as if there were no type in Ireland which could be made to print felony but that. And then, when, by your order, the same GEY invaded the private dwelling of a lady, whom your cowardice had bereaved, and knocked about the furniture, and opened the trunks, and rummaged the clothing—were not these proofs of the firm, vigorous, and enlightened sway of a polite and ameliorative nobleman. It was a glorious victory.

And yet, my lord "governor," this is not "government," nor even a decent sham of "governing," but very indecent and contemptible in its way.—You have *not* conquered—in nothing have you conquered—least of all in conquering the felonious spirit and tendency of leaden type, as I mean to show you before you and I have done with one another. You have made a pirate raid upon a fallen nation, and carried off, by trick and stealth, a priceless genius. But you have not crushed felony, or terrified felons out of their wits, as you see. And if, my lord we, of this paper, cannot equal our predecessor in power and effect, it is the difference of talent, not of will. Yes, you have transported one man—but you have raised up a hero a beacon-light to thousands on thousands; a true man to a nation lost in idol worship, an inspiring example to a dispirited race. You have severed one family, but you have united millions. Recollect, my lord, what you found the national struggle to be—no struggle, but a groping of stupid, quarrelling men, after the one *ignis fatuus*, who when they crossed each other in the luckless hut, exchanged fisty-cuffs, and set off again—you found it not alone a sham to all the world, but a stale sham; one side of which was a money swindle, and the other platform bombast. Well, see the change—the track which your pirate craft left upon the sea was followed by the weeping eyes of a people, no longer groping in the dark—but of a people struck with the terrible reality of their position—with eyes opened to their frightful slavery, uniting in their sorrow, in despite of "leaders," against you and your nation. Yes! you—*you* have buried "Repeal" delved it a grave, deep—deep as your infamy—You have sanctified Republicanism in Ireland, my lord—given to it the glory of sacrifice, of suffering. Which "Repeal" had not—raised round it a halo of martyrdom, sure type of sanctity and eternal life. You have crowned it in the dock with the laurels of a conqueror.

Clever Steamboat Men.

The lively, gossiping New Orleans correspondent of the Concordia *Intelligencer*, is letting off good things continually. From one of her recent letters we extract the following. It cannot fail to make our river friends laugh heartily:

Our market has just received a rich contribution from Texas, of the finest beef I have ever seen here. It has, however, occasioned a curious law suit. When these cattle were put on board at Shreveport, and for five days thereafter, beef was worth in this market, *six cents per pound, on the hoof.* The boat, however, instead of pursuing her root direct to this city, ran up a bayou some distance, to get an addition to her cargo, thus losing several days; and when she did arrive here, the article had fallen to three or four cents. The owner of the cattle sues for the difference. It is an up hill job, however, to recover from a steamboat. They are such a clever set of fellows, these captains, clerks, mates and pilots, one naturally hates to render a verdict against them. If an engineer blows you sky-high! you are apt to ask him to take a drink, as soon as you touch the ground. And then, some how or other, they always contrive to prove that they are right. The crew of a boat, whose officers are of the genuine sort, never will admit that their craft was in the wrong. They love her, particularly if she has long legs, as an old belt loves his ship and is she steered half a mile to leeward, they will swear she was on the right track. I remember once a flatboat was run down probably, and most carelessly, by a little Arkansas steamer, but on the trial they made it appear, that the broadhorn actually *ran over the steamboat.*

Bust of Gen. Cass.

We learn from the Democrat, at Baton Rouge, (Louisiana,) that a number of the Democrats of that place have engaged a distinguished sculptor, who is to proceed immediately to Detroit for the purpose of taking a cast of the illustrious leader of the Democratic party. The artist engaged for the purpose, has just completed a bust of Gen. Taylor, that commands general admiration; and the friends of "the brave old Volunteer" are determined not to be outdone in manifestations of regard for their favorite. The same paper says of Gen. Cass himself—

LEWIS CASS has filled with honor to himself and his country, almost every civil and military office in our constitution. He has been a member of the Legislature, a member of each branch of Congress, a member of a convention called for framing a constitution, a Governor, a Judge, and a member of the Cabinet, and filled with great distinction, one of the most important foreign embassies. As a soldier, he was undoubted, as an officer, acknowledged to be skilled in all that pertains to war; as a politician, he has ever been an unsullied democrat orthodox in all his views—as a citizen, he has been remarkable for his private virtues; and this day, after a long and eventful public life, no stain—or even a charge of dishonor, darkens his history. Who will not be gratified at the success of such a man.

Very Curious Circumstance.

Our readers are aware, says the Philadelphia Times, that St. Peter's Church is undergoing repairs. A singular incident has transpired in the course of the work. There is a space between the flooring of the pews and the earth, of about eighteen inches, principally occupied by joists, supporting the same. In repairing these, the workmen found two land turtles, which must be of exceeding age, as there are no possible means of ingress or egress, since the church was built, which was in 1761-2. A third was seen but not taken. It is known that land turtles live to a great age.

A Thrilling Affair.

We learn from the Buffalo papers of the 11th instant, that a thrilling scene occurred at the suspension bridge at Niagara Falls, a few days since.—Four men were crossing over the bridge, when it was struck with one of those sudden and strong gusts of wind which frequently rush through the chasm with the tremendous force of a hurricane, and so twisted it as to turn it bottom upward. The men caught in the wires; and in this position suspended about 200 feet above the restless waters beneath, they were enabled to maintain themselves until the alarm was given at the Falls, a mile and a half distant, and the whole population in a body rushed to the rescue. The bridge was restored to its former position, and the men saved.

☞ At a meeting of the Democratic citizens of Mifflin county, on the 17th instant, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That, in making a selection for a successor to Gov. Shunk, we should endeavor to select one, who has the same devoted interest for the welfare of our beloved Commonwealth—one who would be unsuspected, and would give energy to the government, and confidence to the people."

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this meeting, we recognize in EPHRAIM BANKS, Esq., of Mifflin co., a candidate (if selected) of whom we may well be proud—a man who is firm in his decisions, kind and courteous in his intercourse, of sound intellect, matured experience in governmental affairs, and whose integrity is pure and unspotted; and we would recommend him to our fellow citizens throughout the State, for the office of Governor.

Resolved, That Ephraim Banks, Esq., in all his public life, whether as a legislator, or member of the Reform Convention, gave entire satisfaction to his constituency; and his previous life gives good promise for the future.

He deserves it all.

The St. Louis Union pays the following merited tribute! to one of the representatives in Congress from this State:—

Perhaps no man in the United States House of Representatives, commands so little attention or respect there as ANDREW STEWART. He has always been ready to perform any dirty work necessary to give him notoriety; and he never scruples to utter falsehoods without stint, if the truth is in the way of his momentary success. He is a fit parson to play "Ogle" at this time, and we see he has been put forward for that purpose. Slang and falsehood are the staple of his production, and the Whig papers are distributing them widely.

General Jackson and Martin Van Buren.

Just before the Baltimore convention was held in 1844, a delegate called upon Gen. Jackson for *advice* in regard to the course which he ought to pursue in that body. He had been the advocate of the nomination of Mr. Van Buren—had been chosen as his friend; but subsequently Mr. V. B. had written his anti-Texas letter, which made it evident everywhere that he could not be elected, were he put in nomination. In this changed condition of Mr. Van Buren's prospects, for which no one was responsible but himself, the friendly delegate sought counsel from Gen. Jackson, and asked him what it was his duty to do. The reply was promptly and emphatically given by Gen. Jackson—*"abandon your friend and stand by your country."* This was a noble answer, worthy of the great and good man who gave it; who was for his country first, last, and always.—*Utica Observer.*

The Difference.

In 1840 the Democratic press and party of this State believing Mr. Van Buren true to the compromises of the South, sustained him. In 1848, when he proves the *reverse*, they condemn him. In 1840 the Virginia Whig press and party commended John Tyler to the confidence of the people as a sound States rights Republican, and adduced as a proof of his uniform opposition to a bank of the United States; when he proved to be what they had said he was, they denounced him as a traitor. Which is the more consistent? Which none can doubt; and yet the Whig press is now charging us with inconsistency for condemning Mr. Van Buren. Verily we live in an age of progressive effronitery.

[*Fredericksburg Recorder.*

☞ We would like to have explained the difference between "an ultra whig" which Gen Taylor declares he is not, and a "whig" which he says he is. What measures does the "ultra whig!" sustain, that the "whig" can't swallow—*that's the question?*

Again—what differences of opinion divide the "whig but not an *ultra* whig," and the "*whole* whig and nothing but a *whig?*" Or can a "*whole whig*" be anything else than "*an ultra whig.*" And, if a "whig" who is not "an ultra whig" cannot be a "*whole whig,?*" then how stands Gen. Taylor's whigery? Is it a ring streaked, striped, hybrid kind of something, or what is it like.—*Licking Herald!*

Valuable Invention.

A new article, called a *Lung Protector*, has recently been exhibited at Louisville, Ky., which is thus described—

"The invention consists of a small air cylinder, with a valve at each end, one working inward, when the air is inhaled, and the other outward, when the air is exhaled, the inhaling valve being surrounded by a wooden net work, through which the air is filtered. In case of injurious gases, a flexible tube runs from the inhaling valve along the leg, to near the floor, by which the worker inhales only the lower part of the column of air, and avoids the smoke and gases."

For the Morning Post.

MR. HARPER—

Will you permit me to say a few words, in relation to the nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania—an election becoming necessary, in consequence of the resignation of our worthy executive F. R. SHUNK. I perceive the name of JUDGE BLACK, of Somerset county, among the many worthy ones named for that station:—and I know of no one who is better qualified, in every respect, to fill the Gubernatorial chair of Pennsylvania, than the above named gentleman. Judge BLACK is eminently beloved, in the district over which he presides; and is justly esteemed for his noble qualities, both of the head and heart. He is, and always has been, an unwavering DEMOCRAT—and to the hearts core.—a man of clear and exact judgement, of the strictest probity; and a moral character, far above the reach of detraction. Judge Black, in his eulogy upon the immortal Jackson, has won a name that is truly valuable. The glowing language in which he speaks of that illustrious patriot, can only be uttered by one who feels it. Give us Judge Black for our candidate, and Somerset county will poll her first Democratic majority. Pennsylvania will roll up her twenty five thousand.

ONE WHO KNOWS HIM.

Pittsburgh, July 21st 1848.

For the Morning Post.

MR. EDITOR:—In your local column, there appears this day an advertisement of a Tract entitled, "What is Association?" in which it is recommended "To those who wish to know that there is really a difference between 'Fourierism' and that compound of wickedness, nonsense and Montacian called Communism." I bought the tract, and have read it, hoping to find something to authorize the above statement of your local; and perceive only, after all that has been said by him, that either the eulogiser or the compositor must have misplaced the terms Fourierism and Communism. The last should have been first named, and then, some truth would have been expressed; as it reads, its nonsense is very palpable to any who understand the rights, interests and duties of man to man, and the relations which these bear to the possession and enjoyment of happiness individually and collectively.

Now, if the paragraph adverted to above, is the serious expression of what appears to your intelligent assistant as being a fact—not a mistake as I have suggested—permit me to tell him, or any other "Fourierite," that I believe the system thus designated to be a regularly organized system of plunder, and fitted only to aggravate the evils which are now inflicted by capital upon Labor, its producer. Being prepared to advocate Communism against its opposers, Fourierites or any others, either orally or by the press, I await a reply.

For the Morning Post.

Mr. Editor—Sir: As the time has come again for presenting the claims of candidates for the office of Governor, allow me to suggest the name of Gen. L. Clover as a person well qualified by natural talent, education, and experience, to discharge the responsible duties of that office; and who, from the long and ardent devotion to democratic principles and interests, has established for himself a name and a fame equally flattering and enviable.

Should he receive the nomination, rest assured that Pennsylvania's noble sons will be proud to honor the man who holds her interests so dear to his heart. VERITAS.

A SIGN OF PROGRESS.—Congress has just passed, by a *unanimous* vote in each house, a bill so amending our naturalization laws, that any immigrant who has had a residence of five years in this country, and over two years past declared his purpose to become a citizen, shall henceforth be entitled to naturalization although he may meantime have been once or many times out of the country. A number who have hitherto been debarred will now be entitled to naturalization; but the best feature of the act is the evidence it affords of the utter prostration of the proscriptive spirit of nativism.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A GREAT LIBRARY.—The various libraries connected with Harvard University, contain at present about 82,000 volumes, besides a very large and valuable collection of unbound tracts, maps, plans, &c. There are in the Public Library, Gore Hall, 55,000; Law Library, Dane Hall, 12,000; Theological Library, Divinity Hall, 3,000; Medical Library, Medical Hall, 2,000; Society Library, 10,000. In all, 82,000. Fifteen hundred and twenty-three bound volumes, and 2,520 pamphlets, have been added during the past year.

TO PREVENT PESTILENCE.—If every householder will but take care, on each Saturday through the warm season, to put one peck of coal ashes, in the vault in the rear of his house, the atmosphere of our city, or any city where this course is rigidly followed, may be kept as pure and healthful as that of the country. This is very little to do—why will not all resolve to do it?

☞ Goodson & Clark, of Bellevue, Ohio, November 25d, 1846, sent a letter to Dr. J. C. Vaughn, the proprietor of the celebrated Lithontripic Mixture, the Great American Remedy, with a statement that in the vicinity of Ohio where they do business, the article has had unprecedented sales. Nothing like it has ever appeared. People resort to it for all complaints, and its effect is always good. Old cases, which have baffled the skill of medical men, have yielded to it, and the faculty are using it in their practice. A large number of medical men are agents for its sale—a strong proof of the great virtues of the article. Call on Agents, in our paper, whose names are to be found under Great American Remedy, and get a Pamphlet.

Agents in Pittsburgh, HAYS & HOCKWAY, No. 2 Liberty st. near Canal Basin. jy14

LOCAL MATTERS.

CAPT. JOHN HERRON.—At 10 o'clock yesterday, from the steps of the Exchange, a sword, epaulette and sash were presented to Capt. HERRON, of the Duquesne Grays, by WM. B. M'CLURE, Esq. The little fragment of his company which has been spared, turned out in uniform; and accompanied by White's Brass Band, marched to the Exchange, and took their stand in Liberty street. The gentlemen by whose munificence the sword, &c. were procured came forward, with Mr. M'Clure; and the gallant Captain was invited to the stand, which he approached with remarkable diffidence. Mr. M'Clure addressed him as nearly as we can recollect in the following words:—

CAPTAIN HERRON—Sir: Your friends were anxious to present you with a sword before you left them for the fields of Mexico; but, sir, you replied, "I must deserve it first." Your answer proves that you deserved it then; your gallant conduct since has proved that you richly deserve it now. This sword, and sash, and epaulettes, are not presented as stimulants to duty, but as the reward of merit. You have won them—long and proudly may you wear them.

It is a proud distinction to be a Pittsburgh Duquesne Gray; prouder still to be their Captain. We weep over the unreturning brave; we rejoice over the remnant that is left. Your company wooed glory, yes, they wedded it; they were accepted votaries at the shrine of Mars; but, alas! for most of you, your wedding garment is your winding sheet. As the soldier presses dearer to his bosom the flag that is stiff with gore and riddled with bullets, whilst there is left a ribbon or a rag of its canvass, so we, your fellow citizens, fold nearer to our hearts, the precious, surviving fragment of the "Pittsburgh Grays."

Sir, first among the foremost, now did you escape the iron storm, nor rest under the grape that grew in iron clusters, and with reckless prodigality let out the crimson juice of life. Do you live, as poets and fools would say, by chance, fate, luck, and destiny? Oh, no. Your life is owed to the wondrous potency of a parent's prayers; and your warmest friend could breathe no loftier aspiration for your honor, than that you should continue to be as brave and faithful a soldier of the Republic, as your honored sire is a brave and faithful soldier of the cross.

Well knowing, Captain, that you and your gallant company are far more fond of hard fights than long speeches, although the theme is prolific, I shall say no more.

After some hesitation, Capt. Herron made a reply, but we did not hear a word of it, being at some distance from him, and he speaking in a very low tone. A friend furnished us the following as the substance of it:—

SIR: The preparation necessary for the funeral ceremonies of those members of the company which I command, and whose remains have been brought home for interment, to take place this day, will prevent me from making a lengthened speech. I receive this elegant gift, not that I have deserved it, but as the representative of those members of the Grays that have survived the battle field and the pestilence. Permit me here to say, that the great feeling of all those that left home, for the field of battle was, that they might be spared to receive the warm heart greetings of their friends at home; and those that survived have been more than gratified with the warm and hearty reception they have received from the citizens of Pittsburgh. In the name of the Grays I thank you, and trust that we shall ever deserve it. You, sir, have been kind enough to refer to my aged father. I have endeavored to profit by the lessons he has given me, and have always believed that an overruling providence would permit me to return, and come out unscathed from the battle field and the pestilence, and once more see that kind parent, and enjoy the blessings of home.

You, sir, will please return to those kind and partial friends, who have presented to me this beautiful present, my warmest thanks.

During the ceremony there was a large concourse of people in the street, and the windows were filled with ladies. During the delivery of the speeches there were frequent bursts of applause.

DAN RICE AS CLOWN AND MANAGER.—We venture to say that no establishment of this description has visited Pittsburgh, than the Circus that opened last night under the auspices of this irrepressible Rice. With such a battery of humor, as he directs against the visibilities of the audience, Horsemen and Gymnists, would seem superfluous; and yet in each of these particulars there was no lack. The outfit is inferior to none that we have heretofore seen, while in some points there is the same marked superiority that characterizes the great Clown. Glenn Roi is undoubtedly the best Rider of this or any age. In the residue of the Troupe, there is an aggregate of talent that tends well to sustain the high expectations all have held for Dan Rice's Circus. Worthy of mention is the order so strictly preserved—an evidence of the interest all took in the performances, and of the prudence of the management. It is this which will secure to them such large and fashionable houses, as much as the excellence of the performances. They exhibit this afternoon at 3 o'clock, and again to-night.

☞ We saw a poor soldier yesterday lamenting that he had sold his land warrant. "But there is no use in crying over spilled milk," said he, "I just wish I had it again—may be I would n't hold on to it!"

We observe that the soldiers are generally disposing of their land claims. We hate to see it; not that it will be such an irreparable loss to them, as it will add to the already enormous amount of land in the hands of heartless speculators.

WRONG.—The Telegraph does wrong in giving the names of unfortunate girls who may by accident be committed on criminal charges. It does no harm to notice the fact of an arrest; but until there is a certainty of guilt no name should appear. In the case noticed yesterday there has yet appeared no evidence to warrant a commitment for trial.

FUNERAL PROCESSION.—Yesterday, the bodies of those members of the Duquesne Grays who were killed in battle, were interred with appropriate ceremonies. The living fragment of the glorious company to which they belonged turned out with White's Band, accompanied by many citizens on foot and on horseback. The bodies now repose in the Cemetery.

BAD MANNERS.—During the presentation ceremonies yesterday, the street was blocked up with buggies and horses. This only gave evidence that the riders were not possessed of the best manners in the world, for they caused great disturbance in the audience, and prevented many from getting a sight or hearing a word.

☞ The Allegheny Mail arrived yesterday morning, having on board Dan Rice and his company.

Last night they performed to a brilliant audience. Dan is still a favorite; and we noticed some of his company who will make admirers here certainly.

☞ Some of the Pittsburgh Volunteers were paid off yesterday; all will be settled up in a day or two. The blue coats are fast disappearing.

A Card.

LT. Col. SAMUEL W. BLACK noted the part of a good brother to us, (the Pennsylvania Volunteers) after we left Mexico. We also met with a friend in ANDREW Cross, of this city. The former is too good to be spoken of by poor soldiers, such as we are; and as for the latter, we have received from him and family nothing but kindness and attention. Words are inadequate to express the gratitude we owe to both.

Serg. D. DEVANY, Co. I, 1st Pa. Regt.
JOHN MOONHOUSE,
WM. HILLMAN,
PATRICK KING,
AXEL HUNTINGTON,
JOS. ALWARD,

☞ B. A. Fahnestock & Co's. Rubefacient, in high favor as an external application in inflammatory affections, and at the same time a stimulant as well as emollient—B. A. Fahnestock & Co's. Rubefacient has been very beneficial in cases of Chronic Rheumatism, Glandular Swellings, Sore Throat, Bruises, Sprains, &c. &c. The following certificate is from a gentleman well known in this city:

"I some time ago accidentally fell from a scaffold, and severely strained both my ancles. They immediately swelled so much that my boots had to be ripped in order to have them drawn off. The suffering they caused me was intense. In this situation, I procured a bottle of B. A. Fahnestock & Co's. Rubefacient, and after one or two applications, I experienced much relief. I used about one bottle and a half, and in about two days the swelling entirely subsided, and I was entirely relieved from any further pain, and experienced no more inconvenience from the fall." For all cases of swelling, bruises, sprains, rheumatism, &c., I would most cheerfully recommend the Rubefacient.

July 17, 1846. GEORGE BASSETT.

For sale wholesale and retail by B. A. Fahnestock & Co., corner of Wood and First, and Wood and Sixth streets. jy20

☞ 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 box of Dr. Willard's Vermifuge, which brought away an *immense* mass of worms, "eh!" said she, "entirely used child has *improved rapidly, and is now entirely well.* This Vermifuge always does "one up worms." Try it.

These medicines, prepared and sold by the proprietors, A. W. Brockway & 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, Joel Mohler, R. E. Sellers, F. L. Snowden, John P. Scott, J. H. Cassel, James A. Jones, John Hays, Spaulding & Kneeland, and W. Jackson.

Also, by Elliott & Beckem, and D. M. Curry, Allegheny city. jes-d&w1

☞ THE GREAT REMEDY.—The Olossomian, or Affording Balsom is still performing wonders. No other medicine has done so much to alleviate the sufferings of our fellow-citizens as this. No remedy has ever been known to cure Asthma with so much certainty and so effectually as this Balsam. A large proportion of the diseases of the United States are those affecting the Lungs, Throat, Liver, or Stomach, and for such this medicine is peculiarly adapted. The proprietor defies the world to produce its equal. Dr. Sherman, the sole proprietor and manufacturer, would urge upon all the necessity of procuring the genuine, and not be put off with any imitation of it, or with any other medicine. So great is its reputation, that the unprincipled unblushingly attempt to pass off their worthless mixtures, hoping to share in the advantages of the proprietor's labors and expenditures, when they have not the energy or ability to get up and establish any thing themselves.

For sale by WM. JACKSON, No. 89 Liberty street, head of Wood, Pittsburgh. jy11

☞ DYSPEPSIA.—This complaint, like all others, may be traced to corrupt humors. The gastric juice is a fluid peculiar to the stomach, when secreted from *bad blood*, is deficient in those wonderful solvent properties which are so essential to digestion; consequently, the food is not properly dissolved in the stomach, the body is