The Morning Post.

C. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMB'R 21, 1848.

OUR CAMPAIGN PAPER.

The Jeffersonian.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE!

To our Democratic Friends.

Deeply desirous of witnessing the triumph of Democratic Principles and Democratic Men, at the approaching State and General Elections, we shall contribute all in our power to bring about that result. We shall, therefore, send out Campaign Paper, *The Jeffersonian*, from September 23d, until November 7th, to individuals and Clubs, upon the following very low cash terms:

Single Copy,	12½ cents.
Ten Copies,	$1 00
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Fifty Copies,	3 50
One Hundred Copies,	6 00

It must be obvious to every one that these terms will barely cover the cost of paper and press work. Orders from this or any of the neighboring counties will be promptly attended to.

E. HARPER.

Pittsburgh, Sept. 21, 1848.

SKETCH OF THE

Remarks of Col. McCandless,

At Rodgers' Mill, North Fayette Tp., Allegheny Co.

(REPORTED FOR THE MORNING POST.)

Fellow-citizens and ladies, (for without you what would we be,) I approach this part of the county with peculiar emotions. This is no affectation. It is the spot where some of my forefathers lived, and near this place some of them now sleeps. I love every hill and tree, and stream around me. I honor you all, for your fathers have been associated with mine. And I have come, not so much to speak, as to introduce to you my friend, who will address you in relation to the great national principles for which we are contending. We are on the eve of a political crisis. I speak not as a demagogue, nor as a politician, but as an American citizen. And I say that now, when the influence of our free institutions is shaking the old world to its centre,—when the example of our glorious government is felt by tottering thrones and kingdoms, it is the time, when, of all others, we should maintain that system of government ourselves.

The question in the present contest is not one of men, but of principles. The President does not receive the highest gift of the people as a reward, but as a trust. He is the servant of the people; and that man only should be selected for this important duty who has the knowledge, the experience, and the ability to serve them, and who will carry out that course of policy which he professes to support. What then are the relative claims of the candidates for the Presidency, when this test is applied? Gen. Cass is the nominee of the Democratic party. I know him well. He is an estimable man, with a gifted mind, and a kind heart. He is a statesman and a man of learning. He has been distinguished in many important public stations at home, and, as the representative of the country abroad, he sustained the honor of our flag and the freedom of the seas. You have heard of the Quintuple treaty. It was a proposed alliance of five European powers, for the professed object of defeating the slave trade, but with the covert and infamous design of establishing the right to search our vessels, and detain them on their voyage. France was one of the nations which was to form this alliance. Gen. Cass was then our minister to that country. He opposed the treaty—exerted all his influence with the king against it—demonstrated its dangerous results, and the consequence was, that the Quintuple alliance, (I beg your pardon, ladies,) but it went to the devil. The war of 1812 was declared as you know, in consequence of the same invasion of our commerce. Our vessels had been detained, our seamen impressed, and our flag insulted. In that war, Gen. Cass had maintained, by his sword, the same right that he had defended at the Court of France, by the vigor of his mind. He had fought for it on the field of battle, and proved its able supporter in the field of thought.

Gen. Cass has not only been a soldier, but he is a statesman. And, although we should award all honor to the man, who leaves his home and friends to fight the battles of his country, yet he should not be a mere soldier who would preside over the American people. When a boy, he travelled over the hills on foot. He received early lessons under Jefferson, and was intrusted with important offices by Madison. He has been our minister to a foreign country, and a leading member in the Senate of the United States. It was only that he was prevented by the infamous surrender of Hull, that his name has not proved as conspicuous in the military as in the civil annals of the country. And yet, our whig friends pretend to ridicule the story of his breaking his sword. Why one of them lately said at Harrisburgh, it was a pity he didn't break his damned neck." Yes, a pity for the whigs, he didn't, and this, I presume, is what was meant. But is not this strange language, to apply to the great Statesman and early defender of his country.

But whose name is on the other side. We all know what is due to Gen. T. He is an honest man and a brave soldier. He was nominated by the whigs merely because they expected that he would ride into the Presidential chair, on the car of military triumph. But he is a man neither experienced in civil affairs, with no settled political principles, and does not possess the knowledge necessary to conduct the vast operations of a Government like ours. Why what says Daniel Webster? You all know he is a whig—a good whig, and a man of gigantic intellect. (Here Mr. M'Candless read a portion of the great speech in *favor* of Gen. Taylor.) You hear him say that Gen. Taylor is a military man and a military man merely, and that it is the first instance when such a man has been offered to us for a President. He alludes to Washington and Harrison. Why does he omit Jackson? He was a member of Congress—had been a judge in his own state, and was the first United States Senator from Tennessee. Now, my friends, can a President be made in an hour? Can he acquire the requisite knowledge of our foreign relations, our trade, our revenue, our treaties, in a few months, or even in a few years? And great as Gen. Taylor is in his profession, and much as he has done in the service of his country, we are forced to conclude, that he is unqualified to be the chief magistrate of the American people. If it was imprudent to nominate him, it can be no wiser to elect him. If it was bad to make him a candidate, it must be still worse to make him a President.

But I did not intend to speak. I came to introduce to you, my friend, Col. Black. I went to school with him when a boy. We sat together on the same bench, and I know the kindness of his heart. He has been absent, as you know, as a volunteer, but he is not a mere soldier. He has been a good lawyer, and stands high in his profession. You have heard an incident related of him by my young friend Hamilton, who has spoken. I, too, have heard statements, from different sources, that do honor to the noble feelings of the man. I will relate but one. You know he took a horse with him, a fine animal, which is almost a part of himself. I do not mean to say, that he is half horse and half alligator, but only to show his attachment. Now I am told, on reliable authority, that, in the long and harrassing marches under a tropical sun, there was not a single day, that the Colonel rode his own horse. (A voice in the crowd—"That's a fact; I know it.") Who rode him? Why, the sick soldier; the poor volunteer, broken down by fatigue and sickness, was placed in the saddle, and the Colonel marched on foot with his men. This is the man who is before you as a candidate. I will say nothing of his opponent. I ran against him once myself, but as matters for that. But I can say this in Col. Black you have a man worthy your confidence and support. I have spoken of the goodness of his heart, for his abilities, hear himself. Here he is not armed with the panoply of war, but with sound Democratic doctrines, and incorruptible political principles.

The Whig Platform.

It has been asserted, ever since the adjournment of the Philadelphia Convention, that the "Whigs" had adopted no platform—that they went before the country without any avowal of principles,—in short that they had become utterly unprincipled. This has been so steadily reiterated by our political friends; and the federal editors and orators have preserved so uniform a silence on the subject of "whig" principles, that we have been led to believe all that had been said was true. How much were we deceived, only a day or two since, on having revealed to us—(for the benefit of the whig party in general, and the Taylorite branch of it in particular)—the following broad, beautiful platform, which was adopted in *secret session* by the distinguished butchers, who determined that that same old coon should no more be prowling about in the neighborhood of Whig National Conventions, and who therefore determined to kill Henry Clay, and bury with him all remains of the whig party. We commend this beautiful piece of workmanship to the especial attraction of all the members of the *extinct party*.

Contemplate this beautiful structure in all its proportions. Its culmination is *so broad!* that there is ample room for "Old Whitey," and upon his back stands General Taylor "high above all the rest, in shape and lineament proudly eminent!" There we find the clear broad doctrine "no Veto,"—as this "should never be exercised, *except* in cases of clear violation of the constitution, or manifest haste and want of consideration by Congress," in which last class of cases it has ever since been exercised. Descending from the exalted position occupied by the crowning *principles laid out upon* the platform, i. e. "old Whitey" and "old Zach!" we find severally exposed "whig," and no whig, i. e. "not ultra whig;" "Tariff" and "no Tariff;" those "300 negroes," who were bought to be made slaves of *for their own good*: and the high moral principle of "anti-slavery;" the Florida "Blood-hounds," drilled by Gen. Taylor (according to "whig" authorities to devour men, women and children, white and black, as well as copper colored) "to find out where the Indians are—not to worry them;" and almost as the foundation stone, on which to base so glorious a *platform*, we find inscribed "anti-war—humanity!" and, as the crowning design of a master workman, this platform, with all these great and glorious *principles* upon it, is based upon "the const—" but here the builder could go no further; he well knew that a part only of that glorious instrument he was about to name would suit his company, and he therefore broke it off just where they wished it broken; in order that by giving to a majority of Congress a power above the Constitution itself, "whig" men, and "whig" measures might, haply, prove successful. Such is the nature of the "whigs" platform; and such the character of its foundation.

The Democracy of Clarion.

Old "Greasy" really seems to think, that he knows more about the movements of the Democrats in Clarion county than any man in the country; and he takes a great deal of pains to make his two or three dozen readers believe that the British party there are likely to break down the powerful majority that has so long controlled that county; but all his efforts to make this appear to be true, will be as unavailing as they would be if directed to the conversion of the majority of that county to the belief of *his* principles. He makes a very great "blow" about the desertion from the Democratic party of Judge Myers, who boasts of his having always been "a consistent supporter of the protective policy;" and would have folks believe that, even if this a fact, this Judge Myers wields a tremendous influence in that county. We do not expect the selfish and grasping speculators of any party, who may, from the hope of gain, act with us for a time, to remain with us; and we therefore are not surprised at hearing that the *consistent* supporters of a *Protective system*, are all ready to oppose the election of Cass and Butler. This, however, we have the best authority for asserting,—that there is no considerable portion of the people of that county who can be influenced by the gentleman alluded to; and that, of those who are spoken of as most certain to oppose the Baltimore nominees, at least four-fifths are the firm and unwavering friends of the Tariff of 1847, who will battle manfully for the election of Cass and Butler.

Thankful for Small Favor's.

It is really amusing to hear the Federalists exulting over the late elections in North Carolina, Vermont and Maine. The two former, it is well known have been long in their own hands, by very decided majorities; and in the latter they have long been and are now, in a hopeless minority. Their joy on account of the result in North Carolina, was because they were not thouroughly and entirely defeated—although another *such* triumph would be unquestionably worse than a defeat; and they rejoice on account of Vermont, because, though a majority of the People are against them, they yet *seem* to have a majority in the House of Representatives of the State; and may, therefore elect their Governor—though, according to some statements, even this is very doubtful. In Maine, they rejoice because of the division among the Democrats there, which has in some degree lessened the popular vote against their own candidates. Truly the Federalists are a grateful set, and thankful for small favors!

The Letter of Mr. Clay.

We alluded to this communication yesterday: but we find, upon a mature deliberation upon it, that it contains a great deal more of *meaning*, than is apparent at the first glance. We give it, as we find it in the Federal papers, repeating our observation of yesterday, that Mr. Clay "does not say one word about Gen. Taylor." But while this is true, we find that there is an ominous *blank*—that may have been filled up, (as most probably it was,) with expressions in relation to the Philadelphia nomination in no way gratifying to the friends of Taylor. Mr. Clay therefore, as well as Mr. Webster, may be said to take ground *against* that nomination, even though their vote may possibly be cast in such a manner as to sustain it. Indeed to ask him to endorse that nomination, we think, more than the worst private enemy of the "ultra Whigs" would do. This is the *mutilated* letter, as published in the Federal papers:—

"ASHLAND Sept. 8th 1848.

"JAMES BROOKS, Esq.—

"I have given, and shall give no countenance or encouragement to any movement to bring my name, as a candidate for that office, (the Presidency) before the Public."

* * * * * * *

"On one point I desire no secrecy, and that is, that I am utterly opposed to the use of my name as a candidate for the Presidency.

"My warm regards to your brother.

"I am truly your friend,

"And obedient servant,

"H. CLAY."

Steubenville and Indiana Railroad.

A special meeting of the Board of Trade was held last evening, for the purpose of receiving the committee of the citizens of Steubenville, and hearing a statement from them respecting the Steubenville and Indiana Railroad.

JOSEPH PEACOCK, Esq., was called to the Chair, and JOHN HARPER appointed Secretary.

The Steubenville committee, consisting of Dr. John Andrews, Maj. D. L. Collier, E. M. Stanton, Thompson Hanna and Alexander Coss, Esqrs., having been introduced to the meeting, Mr. Collier proceeded to state the object of their visit to this city, in a few pertinent remarks. He said that the citizens of Steubenville had employed Dr. Whipps to make a survey from that place West, which had just been completed, and was found to be altogether practicable.

Dr. Andrews then proceeded to give a full history of what has been done by the citizens of Steubenville, in reference to this Railroad. He read portions of Dr. Whipps's report, and showed therefrom that there would not be the least difficulty in finding a good route west of Steubenville. The Doctor, in a clear and forcible manner, argued and proved that the Steubenville route combines advantages over any other proposed route through the State of Ohio. He showed that it passed nearly due west through the centre of the State to Newark, penetrating the vast wheat region, and terminating at Cincinnati, the great Commercial emporium of the State. We have not time at present to give a full report of the interesting remarks of Dr. Andrews; but we may state, however, that those who were present at the meeting last night, were favorably impressed with the feasibility and importance of the project.

On motion of Judge Shaler, the chair appointed the following gentlemen a committee to confer with the Steubenville committee this morning at 10 o'clk. *viz*: Neville B. Craig, Jesse Carothers, Thomas Bakewell, Joseph Pennock, Robert Dalzell, and John McFaden.

The meeting then adjourned until 7½ o'clock this evening, at the same place; at which time, we trust, there will be a large attendance of of our citizens generally.

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Dear Sir—I have received your letter of the 3d inst., informing me that the charge that "General Cass erected the first distillery in Michigan, and sold whiskey to the Indians," is producing some effect in Ohio, and, in reply to your request, to be furnished with a statement of facts in the case, I have to say that the whole charge is a silly falsehood; without one word of truth from beginning to end.

The first distillery in Michigan, and the only one, that I have ever seen or heard of, is or near that city, where Gen. Cass has always resided, when in the State, was erected, as I have been informed, and believe, by the late Col. Henry J. Hunt, about the time I first came here to reside, in the year 1812, and was owned and controlled by him, until about four years ago, when it ceased to be used as a distillery, and was turned into an ox-mill. The land upon which it was built may perhaps, have been leased or purchased of Gen. Cass. Of this I am not further; but feel sure that a part only of that glorious instrument he was about to name would suit his company, and he therefore broke it off just where they wished it broken; in order that by giving to a majority of Congress a power above the Constitution itself, "whig" men, and "whig" measures might, haply, prove successful. Such is the nature of the "whigs" platform; and such the character of its foundation.

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The Free Soil Convention.

The best proof of the ridiculous weakness of the free soil or abolition movement in this State, is to be found in the persons who composed the Reading Convention. The president, Mr. RICHARDS, of this city, has been a no party man for years. Among the other names, we do not recognize one belonging to a strait-out Democrat—save, possibly, Mr. DUNCAN BERRY, of Blair, who is rather a fancy politician. The rest are all avowed abolitionists, or have been active members of the whig party. On the electoral ticket, we observe, the names of three good, Democrats, but as neither of them were present at the meeting, it is reasonable to suppose that the use of their names was wholly unauthorized. We will not believe that such men as GEORGE B. RIDDLE, of Pittsburgh, DAVID O. ESTERLY and JOHN ANTHONY, *Jr.*, of this city—who are the *only* ones of the twenty-six electors, that have heretofore been identified with the Democracy—have consented to act in such a cause, and simply for the purpose of disorganization. A glance at the company in which they find themselves—at the factionists and disappointed demagogues, who are trying to ruin because they could not rule—ought to be sufficient to convince them that the free soil movement in this State, is in the hands of those who have been notorious for their enmity upon the Union, and of those who desire to justify Mr. VAN BUREN's ambitious longings. The simple question of free soil—left to itself—separated from demagogues and malcontents—will be settled satisfactorily to North and South, upon the fundamental principles of the Constitution. What more does any reasonable man desire? What more can any man effect?

But, we repeat, the free soil movement—is foreshadowed by the Reading Convention—is dead failure in Pennsylvania. Even those who sympathize with it, see and feel that there are other and better ways to effect the object. The Pennsylvania Democracy has no reason to fear the VAN BUREN invasion.—*Pennsylvanian.*

Taylor's Letters Rolled Down.

We can form from his letters and from his declarations:

1st. That he is a no party man.

2d. That he is unwilling to be nominated by party, or be the candidate of party.

3d. That he would only accept a nomination for the presidency coming unanimously from the people.

4th. That he has not formed political opinions.

5th. That he has formed political opinions.

6th. That he would prefer Henry Clay to all other men as a candidate for the presidency.

7th. That he will not get the field for Henry Clay.

8th. That he is opposed to the acquisition of territory by conquest.

9th. That he is in favor of it.

10th. That he is for the Wilmot Proviso.

11th. That he is against it.

12th. That he is a moderate whig.

13th. That he is a rabid whig.

14th. That he will not declare his opinions.

15th. That he does declare them.

16th. That he will not lend himself to party purposes.

17th. That he does lend himself to party purposes.

18th. Refers to his Allison letter, and goes for cementing the Union.

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Hon. Reuben Wood.

We are pleased to learn from our last Cleveland papers, that this eminent Democrat has been nominated for Congress in the Cleveland district, Ohio. Judge Wood is the early friend of Gen. Cass, and has always been a firm and consistent Democrat—Mr. Giddings is running as the Van Buren Abolition Federal candidate. The Taylor Whigs have also their candidate in the field; and we have every reason to believe that, with a leader so popular as Judge Wood, the Democracy must achieve a glorious triumph. We hope so, at least.

Mr. Clay and the Election.

The Ohio Organ, published at Cincinnati, says:—

"We were permitted the perusal of a private letter the other day, from this distinguished statesman, to one of our leading citizens, in which he declares his determination not to take an active part in the present canvass; but when the day of election comes, he will go to the polls and vote according to the best light in his possession at the time."

This is certainly rather lukewarm support of the slaughter-house ticket.

North Carolina Election.

The aggregate official vote in this State, shows the following comparative result:

	1848.		1844.
Manly, (Fed.)	42,360	Clay,	42,232
Reid, (Dem.)	41,486	Polk,	39,287
Fed. maj.	876		3,945

An increase of 2,327 votes, and it is fair to presume the vote was full. Our friends there say the State is sure for CASS and BUTLER in November. Parties in the next Legislature are *tied*.

Elections to Come.

Arkansas, Georgia, and Florida, October 2; Maryland, October 4; South Carolina, October 9; Pennsylvania and Ohio, October 10; Michigan, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, November 6; New York and New Jersey, November 7; Massachusetts, Nov. 13; Delaware, November 14.

A Long Voyage.

The Sloop of War Marion, Capt. Simonds, arrived at Boston on the 13th instant. She has been absent three years, and while absent sailed about 50,000 miles, and visited 50 places.

LOCAL MATTERS.

THE TOMB.—There were three cases in yesterday morning—and only three. This, considering that on the day previous there were none, looks encouragingly. And what may be still more gratifying, the three were strangers. Not a native of the city was found among them. We may as well mention, that of the many persons brought up for judgment before our municipal court, not ten per cent. of them are Pittsburghers.

The first examined yesterday morning was a young man, or an old boy—for we do not know the exact period at which "the son crosses the line." He came to town the day previous, and belongs to Armstrong county. Mitchell found him lying dead drunk on the pavement. "Have you any money," was the enquiry of the Mayor. "Not a cent, sir; I had yesterday; but while I was indisposed the boys picked my pockets." Here the watchman suggested that it was very probable he had been robbed, and said he regretted not having made an arrest of some suspicious looking persons who were near him at the time he picked up his unfortunate case. But it being too late, the Mayor suggested that he should be sent to jail; but after consideration, he was discharged. This young man had been a "*Soaky*," and did not present any mark of dissipation. When he left the office he promised to return to the Brotherhood.

The next case was a middle aged man from Westmoreland. He told a frank story: "I went to the Theatre last night, with a friend; and between the plays, was prevailed upon to 'take a little.' When all was over, I lost my way home, and thinking to keep up my spirits, continued my *pulls* upon the flask in my pocket. Your friend here found me, and seeing that I was a *stranger* he took me in. I don't get drunk, sir, for common." "Well, sir," interposed the Mayor, "why do you carry that *pistol* in your pocket." "O, sir, there are exceptions to all general rules; I do get drunk sometimes." After a promise to abandon his flask, and behave himself like a decent man, the Mayor requested the watchman to go with him to his friends and get the small matter of $1 56, fine and costs, and then let him go.

The next was last, but not least. He was from Baldwin township; and officer Scott picked him up in the market-house early in the morning. He was born to be an orator and poet, but somehow he failed in getting the proper education for the development of his natural powers. "Well, sir, why are you here this morning?" enquired the Mayor. "You see, your Honor, this is all the result of a serenade. A couple of my friends were yesterday tied up in that bond we read about; they were willing hearts, you know, and I was willing, too. We gave them some music—music, you know, that is the food of love, you know; and just then 'Squire Wingley's wagon was seen on the road, and in it I got, you know; and here I am, you know." "Have you any money?" asked the Mayor. "Not a cent; what's to pay?" "Your fine is 67 cents, and costs; if you don't pay that you must go to jail for twenty-four hours." "For twenty-four! that is hard." Here he looked down, as if absorbed in thought; and now he looks up again, and appeals to the better feelings of the rigid magistrate: "I appeal to you, sir; suppose you had a wife and four sweet children, how would you like twenty-four hours in jail." "Oh, it would be disagreeable; but if I had such an interesting family, I would not be caught drunk in the streets." "Yan are right; you have me there." The Mayor was filling up the blank commitment. "Stop, your Honor, I think I can relieve you of that job. Let me see——" Here he pulled from his pockets a bundle of bank notes, one of which he handed over. It was a "two;" and seventy-five cents change was given him. "I'll take the balance of the change, if you please." We can't describe the look of mingled indignation and contempt which he cast upon his tormentor. "You said 67 cents; now give me the balance of my change." The Mayor did not deem any reply necessary, and left the seat. "Well, I see it costs something to stop here; why gentlemen, (said he, addressing the spectators who stood around,) this is outrageous; I could have got a better room in a tavern, at one-fourth the price."

SAD WORK.—Some of the good and bad people of M'Keesport have applied to one of our city Aldermen for justice—and Constable Fox has been at work for them for a few days. The affair was brought to a close yesterday, in so far as the magistrates have jurisdiction.

For some time past, (as we are informed,) a young man who has heretofore borne a good character, has been suspected of getting rich rather too rapidly for the business he is engaged in; and some of the wise heads of the village suggested that he was not honest. A few days ago, some of his neighbors determined to bring things to a focus with him. He had passed upon two persons a counterfeit "first" on the State Bank of Ohio, and they set a trap for him: A countryman arrived from Westmoreland with a load of Flour, which was sold to the suspected man, and the countryman was warned to keep an eye upon the kind of money he was offered. He did so, and got a counterfeit of the same description as the one passed upon the other men. This was enough. Informations were made before Alderman Steele, on Monday, and the accused was arrested and held to bail.

The same individual has been bound over on a charge of living in adultery with another man's wife—a woman old enough to be his grandmother!!

In hopes that some further and certain information might be elicited in relation to the counterfeit money, Fox went to M'Keesport on Tuesday; and searched the house kept by the woman referred to, but found nothing. It appears that she has been prosecuted also, for passing counterfeit money.

We withhold names by request.

THE HERON FAMILY.—The Herons, we believe left the city yesterday, and are about to start for Cincinnati. They have met with brilliant success while in this city. For upwards of two weeks their soirees have attracted large audiences every night.

On Tuesday evening they made their last appearance in this city. A very pretty little ceremony was performed immediately after the "Musical Olio." Manager Porter came out with the three little girls, and in a very happy speech conveyed to the audience their grateful thanks for the encouragement they have received. He then turned to *Little Agnes*, (whom he called his little fow corndian,) and in belitting language presented to her a silver cup, on which was inscribed "AGNES."—During all this the audience seemed much affected, and when Mr. Porter and the little girls retired, the enthusiasm of all was manifested by rapturous applause.

TRIUMPHED.—We understand the Coal Diggers have all gone to work at the wages demanded. This will please them and the manufacturers who have depended upon their labor, for fuel. We were told by one of these, yesterday, that his mill would have been compelled to stop in a week, if the difficulties between the diggers and the employers had not been settled. The employers will lose by the concession, for they have contracts to deliver coal at the low wages' rates, which they must live up to for months yet. After the expiration of the terms, then new contracts may be made, and high prices will necessarily be demanded. The diggers are safe in their demands for $1,75. This will encourage all classes of mechanics to *strike*—for it is their only hope.

BURGLARY.—The house of Mr. Dougherty, Grant street, was entered on Monday night, by a rascal, (name not known,) through the kitchen window, who ransacked every room in the house, and took two watches and many other articles. He has not been arrested.

☞ A bag of corn meal was stolen from the market yesterday morning. The thief may have been honest, but very hungry. A real scoundrel would have aimed at something more valuable and not quite so heavy.

ANOTHER WHISKEY INSURRECTION.—On Monday, two barrels of whiskey were shipped on board a steamer, bound for one of the Monongahela villages, but the brands were scratched off, and the word *vinegar* substituted. At one of the locks (the discovery of the cheat having been made,) the captain ordered the barrels to be put ashore, which was done. Then came some infuriated temperance men, who knocked in the heads of the barrels, and let the contents flow out and sink into the ground. This was an illegal proceeding, however benevolent may have been the intention of the rioters. A prosecution has been commenced against them.

The Bayardstown Banner, painted on white satin, by Mr. S. C. Coffin of this city, was greatly admired. The design of "Flora" placing a wreath of flowers on the head of the Founder of the Order, was original with the artist, and we think, happily conceived, and most admirably executed.—*Temperance Banner.*

☞ We owe Mr. Coffin an apology for not noticing the banner, presented by him, before; we did not see it in the Procession. We have heard it spoken of in high terms as a work of art.

☞ The Sons of Temperance, of Allegheny city were out in regalia yesterday, attending the funeral of a deceased member.

☞ The cows went up yesterday, on account of the "nipping and cager air." Cold weather is setting in rather earlier than usual.

☞ A poor negro fell in a fit late yesterday afternoon, and was carried to the Tombs in a go-cart.

☞ A woman was injured in a most frightful manner, on Monday, by being thrown from a horse while riding out the Fourth street Road. She is recovering from the wounds.

☞ Mr. Oxley and Mrs. Madison appear again this evening, in popular parts. They were well received last night.

☞ The Police business is dull in Allegheny—only two "common cases" yesterday. One of them was in for quarrelling with a woman—the rascal.

☞ The baby that made the girls blush so deeply in the Theatre, a few evenings ago, will be in again to-night.

Died—In St. Louis, on Tuesday, Sept. 19, Mrs. RACHEL H. L. MILLER, wife of W. B. LANDSEY, formerly of this city, in the 36th year of her age.

☞ The members of the GLEE CLUB are requested to meet at the Oregon House, this (Thursday) evening, at 7½ o'clock. Punctual attendance is requested.

By order, M. C. HILDEBRAND, Pres't.

☞ Masonic Notice.—A stated meeting of St. John's Lodge, No. 219, A. Y. M., will be held in the Hall, this (Thursday) evening, at 7 o'clock. By order of

W. M. J. DAVITT, Secretary.

September 21st, 1848.

VAN AMBURG & CO'S

MENAGERIE.

WILL be exhibited in PITTSBURGH, near the American House, on *Monday and Tuesday, the 9th and 10th of October, 1848.*

Two Days Only!

Hours of Exhibition—From 2 to 4 o'clock, P. M., and 6 to 9 in the evening.

Admission 25 cents. Children under 9 years of age, half price.

The procession of Carriages, Cages, &c., will enter the above city, from Butler, at 11 o'clock on the above morning, preceded by the colossal Tuba-Rhodo, or Grecian State Carriage, painted and gilded in the most gorgeous style, containing Pon's Famous New York Brass Band.

The Carriages and Cages are all new, (built by the most mechanics in New York,) highly finished, painted and decorated: are drawn by a troupe of splendid grey Horses, the finest and ever collected together.

The Cavalcade will pass through the principal streets of the city (advertised for exhibition) to the spacious Pavilion erected for the exhibition of this collection of Animals, where the public may have an opportunity of beholding the *THRILLING PERFORMANCES* of

MISS E. CHESTNUT and Mr. HOWES,

the fearless Equestrians, and Mr. HOWES, in his wonderful Act of Horsemanship.

Also large Bills at the principal Hotels.

The same will be exhibited at New Castle the 5th; Greenville the 6th, and Butler the 7th of October. sept21-tf

☞ ATTACHED SALE of *Thirteen Cases and Bales of Dry Goods, at Auction, at* McKENNAS.—This day, Thursday, September 21st, 10½ o'clock precisely, will be sold at the Store-room, No. 114 Wood street, three dozen (one Fifth, by virtue of a foreign attachment, for each, put up, the contents of 13 cases and bales of merchandise, principally Dry Goods, attached on the route between Baltimore and Pittsburgh, to cover the amount of a certain debt, which, if not paid before the sale mentioned in this advertisement, is awaiting money on deposit in the city of Baltimore. The goods are all in perfect order and latest fashion, purchased within two weeks in the city of Baltimore, by a party who is too extensive in the money line to attend to this advertisement. They will be open for examination this day. Those wishing to purchase will please call and see. JAMES McKENNA,

sep21 Auctioneer.

READ THIS LETTER.—Who will be without a bean in their head of hair, when they can have one for the ordinary three dozen from Smithfield street, in Water street? [sep20-1w

FOR SALE—A first-rate second hand Piano, cheap for cash or credit, will be given to a responsible purchaser. Enquire of H. H. RYAN,

sep20-1w No. 72 Fifth street.

JAS. McGUIRE, Fashionable Tailor, third st., near J. Woods' & Co.'s Clothing Building, Pittsburgh.

PATENT WROUGHT SPIKES—41 kegs Pat. Wrought Spikes, sand sizes, in store and for sale by

sep19 KING & MOORHEAD.

To Flour Dealers.

TAKE NOTICE—That William Hemmingray, of the city of Pittsburgh, having been appointed Inspector of Flour, by the Governor of the Commonwealth, under the Act of Assembly of the 15th day of April, 1833, in and for the city of Pittsburgh and the counties of Allegheny, Westmoreland, Washington, Fayette, Greene, Indiana, Jefferson, Armstrong, Butler, Beaver, Mercer, Crawford, Erie, Warren and Venango—will this day enter upon the duties of his office under his commission.

He may be found at Mr. Wesley Green's store, corner of Water and Smithfield streets. sep8-1m

Euro-pean Agency.

T. J. KEENAN, *European Agent*, has returned to this city, from the South, and will leave, in a