ATALANTA UPON SKATES.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

(Concluded.)

The moon was at its full, and the ice-bound St. Lawrence lay like a broad sheet of glittering silver.

The race was soon fairly begun. Thurston, at first seemed likeliest to win, but laying out all his strength in desperate efforts to head Eugenia in her marvellous evolutions, at length sank down utterly exhausted, and the provoking girl turned and flew past him like a wild bird on the wing. The field was now left to Hamilton, who had infinitely more at stake, and who swore a mighty oath (to himself) never to yield till victory was his.

It was a scene of singular excitement. Hamilton, though an admirable skater, seemed never to gain upon Eugenie, except by her own permission; for she would now and then flag, as though about to pause, place her hand on her side, and drop her head, as from weariness. Hamilton would redouble his efforts, and the next moment she would be flying about him in bewildering circles, nearer and nearer, till the ring of her skates and the merry laugh were in his ear; and then away shot her little form with incredible swiftness, till far a-down the river her long white plume was floating in the moonlight.

At length Eugenie called back—

"I am getting tired of this, Capt. Hamilton. You can never overtake me; but stop where you are, and I will come to you."

Hamilton paused, and soon beheld his immortata swiftly approaching. As she drew nearer, however, she glided along more leisurely and coquettishly. Ah, moment of thrilling rapture to the lover, when he watched the magnificent creature coming slowly but steadily toward him, with her head archly inclined to one side; her luxuriant hair loosed from her cap, and falling over her shoulders; her arms crossed upon her bosom; her lips apart, and her eyes flashing gloriously, and not unlovingly upon him! Nearer, nearer; he reached forth his arms with a cry of joyful welcome! Nearer, nearer; he could see her breath, silvered into small clouds by the frost of the still night!—when she bowed her head, and shot beneath his extended arm like a winged arrow!

The baffled officer turned quickly, too quickly, alas! for his feet slid from under him, and he measured his length on the ice. He suddenly recovered himself, to behold Eugenie pausing at a little distance, and resigning herself to extravagant merriment;—her wild laugh ringing like a peal of bells on the clear frosty air. Vexation and mortification gave our hero new strength, and he again set out with all the energy of desperation. This time he gained upon his treacherous lady love. Eugenie became really alarmed, when, looking backward, she saw him dashing on like an eagle in pursuit of a devoted wood-pigeon. She strove eagerly to reach the bank, but in vain. Hamilton saw with exultation that the prize would soon be his; he already stretched out his arms, when—she was gone, gone! and at his feet yawned a chasm in the ice! Fearless of death and the rheumatism, the gallant captain leaped to the rescue; and, as Heaven would have it, Eugenie rose in the same place where she sank, and was safely lifted from the water and borne to the bank by her alarmed lover. She had chanced upon a spot but thinly frozen over; the thick ice having been cut and removed on that very day.

The poor girl was chilled into partial unconsciousness, and Hamilton knelt by her side, and tenderly strove to revive her. Her father, Henri, and the Lieutenant reached the spot, but no one interfered with the office of her rescuer. He seemed not to notice the presence of others, as he bent over the fainting girl and chafed her hands and temples. At last he pressed his lips to hers, and called upon her name in an agony of love and fear. As though she had received a powerful galvanic shock, Eugenie instantly sprang to her feet, rejecting with indignation and hauteur, the farther assistance of her presuming lover. Supported by her father and brother, she proudly and silently walked homeward, hurt and mortified by the evening's amusement.

The adventurers reached the house, with icicles depending from every point and edge of their attire, and found themselves pretty thoroughly chilled, but a change of clothing and a trifle of eau de vie soon set all right again.

Eugenie maintained her proud and silent reserve, until, as Capt. Hamilton was about leaving, Gen. Leroux, grasping his hand, said in a tremulous voice—

"My dear young friend, you have saved the life of my child; receive a father's blessing!"

Eugenie's heart was touched; she sprang forward impetuously, seized Hamilton's other hand, and looking up with tearful eyes, said in a tone to be heard by all present—

"Let me also thank you, my preserver; I have been ungrateful, unwomanly, forgive me!"

A short time subsequent to the little adventure which we have narrated, Capt. Hamilton was ordered to another station, where he remained during the winter; his affairs de cœur continuing in the mean time pretty much in statu quo. In the spring time he returned, but only to bid his friends adieu, his company had been recalled to England. On announcing this to Eugenie, she threw aside her reserve at once, exclaiming—

"Holy Mother, going! and I—how am I to endure the parting?"

"Great Heaven, Eugenie! is it possible that you love me at last?"

"I do, truly, tenderly; I can never love another—will never wed another! I tell you this, my friend, because I cannot wed with you."

"Say not so, dearest; be my wife! go with me to England! I will make any sacrifice for your love. Say the word, and I will leave the army, that I may never be the active enemy of your native country. Tell me, my love, will you not be persuaded?"

"Oh, do not urge me, I entreat you—*I cannot leave my father!* A stranger in a strange land; his country, his emperor, his daughter, all lost to him; would he not die of a broken heart? No, no; I will never forsake him!" and the poor child burst into tears.

Capt. Hamilton stode up and down the apartment, pale and heart wrung with contending emotions; but he was too honorable, too truly noble, long to hesitate, and respectfully taking Eugenie's hand in his, he said—

"I honor you for your decision; I love you the more tenderly for this beautiful exhibition of filial piety. May God give us strength to endure our common trial, and permit me to return at no distant day to claim this hand."

Then, after folding her for the first time to his breast, and kissing away the tears which hung on her long dark eye-lashes, he turned hastily and was gone. But he returned in a moment—he had left a glove, and had returned to find Mademoiselle Eugenie pressing that same glove to her lips and heart, in her passionate sorrow. She was overcome with confusion, and could scarcely raise her eyes to her lover's, as he hurriedly requested her to inform her father that he would wait upon him in the morning to make his adieu.

Early the next morning, Eugenie sought her father in the library, and with as much calmness as she could command, related the occurrence of the preceding evening.

The General, surprised and agitated, exclaimed:

"Is it possible that you love this man whom you rejected?"

"As sincerely as my departed mother must have loved you in your youth; but I could not make lonely the hearth of our home; I could not forsake you, my father."

"You are an angel, Eugenie! The first daughter that ever blessed a father's heart. Yet I can not accept this sacrifice; I cannot separate you from the man you love, and who is worthy of you—it would be selfish, sinful, to do this. Go with Hamilton to England, his happy wife! Go, and take with you a father's blessing! God forbid I should cloud your young life with sorrow!"

"Father, dear father, do not call this a sacrifice! The spirit of my mother will aid me in my dutiful devotion to you. Heaven will smile upon me, and I shall be happy."

Gen. Leroux sat in thoughtful silence for a moment; then, blushing like a very boy, he said:

"Look here, my daughter," as he took from his bosom a miniature, set in brilliants, the portrait of a young and handsome woman—nor the long dead mother of Henri and Eugenie.

"What does this mean, father?" said our heroine, turning deathly pale.

"It means," he replied, "that foreseeing that I could not always have you to preside over my household, I have provided a substitute."

"Who and what is she?"

"Have patience, my love, and I will tell you all. While on my tour through the States, last autumn, I met with an old friend and fellow-soldier, an emigrant like myself, and his only child; a good and beautiful child she is, who has promised to fill that void in my heart left by your mother, the place by my hearth soon to be left by you. I thought to have told you this long ago; but it was an awkward subject to broach; and the marriage has been once postponed on account of the death of a relative of Marie's."

"And so my grand sacrifice was uncalled for," said Eugenie, making an effort to smile.

"Yes, my love; I shall grieve deeply to part with you, but I shall not be comfortless. Now I am going out; when Capt. Hamilton calls, you will receive him here, and may explain to him the change in your circumstances as regards me. Don't weep my child—don't, I pray. I will visit you in England with Henri and—and my wife; in the course of the summer, and you will return to Canada some time. God bless you my darling!" and the exemplary father took himself off.

Eugenie had scarcely time to dry her tears, compose her face, and smooth her ringlets, before Capt. Hamilton walked into the library.

He was somewhat surprised at meeting Eugenie again, and expressed much regret at not being able to see her father. The poor girl was sadly embarassed, and could utter but little more than brief replies to the questions of her lover. After a few moments of painfully constrained conversation, the Captain rose, kissed hastily the hand of his lady-love, and not trusting himself to look upon her face, left her once again to her tears. She stood like a statue of grief, and listened to his every step as he descended to the hall below. Then, scarce conscious of the act, she flew rather than run down the stairs. Her lover heard her light step, and turned toward her. She grasped his arm, leaned her head on his shoulder, and murmured—

"If you must go, George, take me with you. I am not needed here; I shall die if you leave me!"

Under such extraordinary circumstances, Capt. Hamilton soon obtained leave to delay his departure for England, and in the course of a week, his marriage with Eugenie took place, with all the rites of the English and Roman churches.

Of course the bridegrom was pronounced elegant in white gloves and waistcoat, and the bride adorable in satin and orange blossoms. The usual number of jokes and champaigne bottles were cracked at the expense of the former, and gloves and sashes soiled at the expense of the latter.

Then followed forced smiles, blessings, tears, the PARTING.

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That night, hour after hour, in the lonely room which had once been Eugenie's, over a harp whose strings the delicate fingers of the most loved might wake no more, leaned a pale and fair-haired youth weeping wildly and bitterly, with the feeling that his twined heart had been torn asunder.

That night, in his own room, sat a tall and handsome man, yet in the golden meridian of life, gazing mournfully on the portrait of a beautiful girl, in a skating costume, which hung against the opposite wall. There was a strange quivering in the lip of the soldier, a strange glistening in his eye. Then he drew from his breast another picture, and gazed on THAT till the smile of the lover shone through the tears of the father.

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It is evening—the first evening at sea, and Capt. Hamilton and his bride are on deck, watching the last point of American land, as it fades into the blue of the horizon.

"The wind blows fair—the vessel feels
The pressure of the breeze;
The swiftest of a thousand keels,
She leaps to the caressing seas!"

Eugenie's sweet eyes were filled with tears, as stretching her arms towards the dim shore, she murmurs—

"Adieu, dear adopted land! father, brother, adieu, adieu!"

Her husband folds her to his bosom, and whispers—"You have indeed resigned much to follow me."

"Yes, ALL—home friends, and it may be my religion." "And now, dear George," she adds, smiling through her tears, will you not admit that Napoleon was the greatest hero the world has ever known?"

"Yes, yes, I yield at last; but in return for the concession, I take the liberty my little Bonaparte wife, *of kissing you on the Emperor's cheek!*"—*Lady's Book.*

The First Locomotive.

The Carlisle Journal gives the following particulars of Mr. Stevenson's first celebrated engine the Rocket. It was brought in 1827 from the Liverpool and Manchester Railway Company by Mr. J. Thomas, of Kirkhouse. Here the engine was worked for five or six years on the Midgeholme line—a local line belonging to a Mr. Thompson. Soon after the engine was placed on the line the contest for East Cumberland took place, when Sir J. Graham was anpersaded by Major Aglionby; and it was used for conveying the Alston express with the state of the poll from Midgeholme to Kirkhouse. Upon that occasion the Rocket accomplished its share of the work, a distant of upwards of four miles in four minutes and a half—thus reaching a speed nearly equal to sixty miles an hour. On the introduction of more powerful engines, the Rocket was "laid up in ordinary," in the yard at Kirkhouse;—where it now stands, no less a monument of the genius of the inventor than as a mark of the esteem in which his memory is held by Mr. Thompson. Such an engine says the Journal—the first constructed on the principle which has brought railways to such a height of perfection in this country, ought to have its abiding place in the British Museum.

We should like to see Oliver Evan's now. It would be a monument to that ingenious American inventor.

Gas Light Monitor.

A patent has recently been taken out in England which appears to be a good one for gas consumers. It consists of a circular valve enclosed in a box which is placed before the burner and through which the supply of the gas is furnished to the burner. The burner is a tin plate of brass, perforated in the centre and weighing about fifteen grains; it is quite loose in the chamber which contains it, and the mode of its operation is this—When the pressure of the gas through the chamber does not exceed a certain fixed amount, the supply to the burner is such as to prevent any waste or smoke, but the moment the pressure exceeds this fixed amount, the valve is raised by it to the top of the chamber, where, by closing all the apertures through which the gas is supplied to the burners the supply is at once cut off,—and what gas is requsite to maintain the light rushes through an aperture pierced in the centre of the valve, the size of which regulates the consumption. The instant the extra pressure diminishes so as to allow the gravity of the valve to exert its force, the valve falls back to its first position at the bottom of the chamber. —*Scientific American.*

Boiler Explosions.

Hon. Edmund Burke, the Commissioner of Patents, has sent in an able Report to Congress on "Steamboat Explosions and their remedies." The scientific part of the report is profound and correct. The Commissioner considers that the law of Congress in relation to the appointment of Steamboat Inspectors, to be radically defective. He considers their appointment by the District Judges to be wrong, and recommends a rigid examination of candidates to test their ability before permitting them to fill such situations. This is what we call even down honesty in a report. The District Judges are not fit persons to judge of the capability of a person to inspect the qualities of the hull and machinery of a steamboat. He also recommends that proprietors be made responsible for all damages of life and property. This is a bold recommend, but certainly there is some measure of the kind demanded, and we are glad to see him recommends, it so fearlessly.—*Scientific American.*

Iowa U. S. Senator.

The Hon. A. C. Dodge has been re-elected by the Legislature of Iowa to the United States Senate, for the period of six years from the 4th of March next, at which time the term which he drew for on taking his seat in the Senate will have expired.

☞ Mr. Clifford, the American Minister to Mexico, arrived in Mobile on the 31st ult. He left on Cruz, via Pensacola.

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH: WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 17, 1849.

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.

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☞ 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.

☞ **For Commercial and River News, see next Page.**

☞ **The Latest News, Market Reports, &c., will be found under Telegraphic Head.**

American Colonization Society.

The Rev. Wm. M. Hall, who recently furnished a communication for the columns of the Post, on the subject of colonization, has laid upon our table a small pamphlet entitled "Republic of Liberia—statistics of the Republic—benefits resulting from Colonization," 5,000 copies of which have been printed for gratuitous distribution, and can be procured at the stores of Johnston & Stockton, and J. D. Williams. We observe by extracts from the minutes of the Presbytery of Ohio, January 9, 1849, published in the pamphlet, that a committee, consisting of Rev. Dr. Elliott, Rev. Daniel E. Nevin, and Malcolm Leech, Esq., submitted the following report; which was adopted:

"That in the establishment of the Republic of Liberia, on the coast of Africa, by the agency of the Colonization Society, they recognise the progressive development of a scheme of benevolence which promises incalculable good to the colored race. The beneficial results arising from the continued action of the same agency by which this Republic has been called into existence, are set forth in a lucid and forcible manner by Mr. Hall, in an article published in the Presbyterian Advocate of January 3d, 1849, which well deserves the consideration of all who would form an enlightened and accurate judgment of the subject. Participating in the common desire of good men in this community, to see the colored race placed in a position where they can enjoy the rights and immunities of free men, they do hereby recommend Mr. Hall, and the cause of which he is the agent, to the affectionate regard and liberal patronage of the public."

Congressional Printing.

We have examined several specimens of printing executed by Messrs Wendell & Van Benthuysen, the present congressional printers; and we must say that they are any thing but creditable to those persons. Lieut. EMORY's report, for instance, (which is one of the most interesting and valuable documents ever issued by congress,) is executed upon old worn out type, which the meanest country office would have thrown out of use years ago. The paper is about the quality of that used in wrapping tea, only a good deal thinner. It was thought that a large sum of money would be saved to the country, when the contract for public printing was given to Wendell & Van Benthuysen, and congressmen, who pocket $8 per day, and charge for "extra millage," boasted of the economy they had introduced, by thus starving printers; but the cunning Yankee firm understood what they were about, when putting in a low bid for the work.—The old congressional printers received a little more pay for their labor; but they employed journeymen at fair wages, and used good type and paper, whereas the Yankees employ girls, and use worn out materials. We "rather guess" the latter will make more money out of the job than their predecessors.

Democratic Caucus for U. S. Senator.

A correspondent of the Easton *Argus*, writing from Harrisburg, evidently a member of the Legislature, discloses the proceedings of the recent Democratic caucus, held to nominate a candidate for U. S. Senator. The writer gives the ballots as follows:

Ballotings.	1st	2d.	3d	5th.
Woodward,	16	22	6	0
Cameron,	14	29	27	27
Brodhead,	11	14	27	32
Scattering,	21	4	2	3

The result of the fourth ballot is not given. In connection with these proceedings, it is proper to state that the same correspondent says:—"A resolution was offered by Mr. Pierce, of Columbia, a sterling Democrat from a sterling county, declaring A. H. REEDER to be the nominee of the caucus." The resolution was laid on the table—yeas 32, nays 27.

Official vote for Governor.

On Friday last, the two Houses met in Convention, opened the returns of election for Governor, and added them up, which exibited the following as the total result:

For Wm. F. Johnston,	168,522
For Morris Longstreth,	168,225
Johnson's Plurality,	297
Scattering,	72
Johnston's majority,	225

School Libraries.

Mr. Editor—I am pleased with your suggestions in regard to the establishmet of Public Libraries in the common school houses of this state If half of the state appropriation was devoted to that object, the result would soon be apparent to every one in the general speed of knowledge, and the consequent improvement in manners of the rising generation. In some of the German Cities there are libraries to which the public have free admission, with the privilege of taking any book home to read which may be chosen, and the loss of a volume is a rare occurrence. To be useful books, like money, must be circulated. Suppose all our Public Schools were provided with libraries, and the books should be loaned as reward, for diligence and good conduct how the little ones would strive to merit the reward! And what a pleasing thing it would be, the gathering of the family of a poor man around the hearth during the winter evenings to listen to one of the children reading a good instructive book. It is a pleasurable feeling which I experience myself, as one of my little ones reads aloud the story of the Swiss Family Robinson, or some other entertaining book after supper-time; and it is my wish that such pleasures could be general among the people. A book will be read through in a week; and a man depending upon his daily labor will hardly take from his earnings for books what would pay in the year for his house rent; but still he could pay towards a public library enough to entitle him to participate in its benefits. You say, Mr. Editor, that the school directors of the Sixth Ward are about establishing a circulating library. I am heartily glad of it, and hope the *Fourth Ward* directors will follow the noble example set to them. They are men who bravely done an act that they have reason to be proud of, in building the most elegant and commodious public school house in the city, in opposition to narrow-minded men, and which posterity will give them thanks for. Let them give to their school a library!

A PARENT.

FLORIDA U. S. SENATOR.—On Monday last, the Legislature of Florida, on the second ballot, elected Gen. Jackson Morton to the United States Senate, in place of Hon. J. D. Westcott. The vote stood, for Morton 20, for Ward 27.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The "Factory Riots."

QUARTER SESSIONS—*Monday Jan. 15.*—Present, Judges Patton and Keer.

Com. vs. The persons charged with raining a riot in Allegheny. Prosecutor, Mr. Kennedy, of the Penn Factory.

For Com. Messrs Bigham, Shaler, Stanton and Callan.

For Defence, Messrs Black, Sawyer, McClure and several dozen others.

Mr. Sawyer moved to quash the indictment, and proceeded to give reasons. First, the indictment is defective in that the name of the Attorney General or of any one representing the Commonwealth, is not endorced on it. Second, because the act of assembly has not been complied with, by the officers of the county, in selecting the Jurors.

Mr. S. read the act of 1834, sections 1 & 2 and 123 defining the duties of county officers, and then went on to state that their duties in certain particulars had been neglected. The list of Jurors had not been filed in the Sheriff's or clerk's office in proper time. He had enquired for them on the Saturday previous to the first day of the Term and they were not there, and he at the time required the Clerk and Sheriff to make a minute of it.

Further, it does not appear that the Sheriff and Commissioners was sworn, as directed by the act, when making the return. Mr. S. read several authorities.

Mr. Bigham said the omission to give the name of the Attorney General was merely accidental. He himself presented the Bill, read the indorsement by the Secretary and Foreman of the Grand Jury. Mr. Callan read an opinion in a murder trial that came off in Washington county a long time ago which set it down that small matters were not of much importance.

Mr. Stanton addressed some remarks to the Court which we did not hear.

Mr. Black contended that the indictment was defective, and referred to the course of Judge Burnside, who quashed all the Bills returned at one Term of the Court in Huntington county, because the name of the Attorney General was printed instead of being written. Also, to the Harrisburgh "Buckshot War" case, in which bills were quashed because not endorsed by the Pres. Attorney of the State. He referred to numerous authorities.

Mr. Shaler saw no necessity for the name being on the Bill; it was regularly found by the Grand Jury and there was no use in putting the county to the cost of sending up another act the next Term. His remarks occupied considerable time.

Mr. Sawyer and Mr. Black made some further observations when the court adjourned till 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Court over-ruled motion to quash. Leave was granted to the Deputy Attorney General to endorse the name of the Attorney General upon the bill. As to putting up list of Jurors in the public offices, the requirement should be observed; but there was no time specified at which it would be done.

The Court ordered the names of the defendants to be called.

The Clerk called over the names. A few answered.

Mr. Black and other attorneys, stated that they appeared for certain of the absentees, but declined pleading to the indictment.

Mr. Shaler insisted upon having the defendants in Court; or that attorneys should enter pleas.

Mr. Black wanted to know what there was in this case that placed it above other misdemeanors. We appear for our clients, and refuse to plead just the same as though they were present. If we have a right to appear and plead, we have a right to appear and not to plead.

Mr. Stanton said the position taken by Mr. Black was a fallacy. If a conviction should ensue the attorney could not come in and say "I appear for him, and will go to jail for him." The counsel cannot appear for the defendants when they refuse to plead to the indictment.

The Court remarked that the general rule was that parties may appear by counsel; but the Commonwealth's attorney may insist upon their presence.

After some arguments on both sides it was finally agreed by Court and counsel that a general plea of "Not Guilty" should be entered, and that, should the judgement be against the defendants, they will be entitled to the same advantages as though they had appeared and refused to plead, and the Court entered the plea of Not Guilty for them.

After a long time taken up challenging jurors the jury was sworn, and the cause progressed.

Mr. Callan opened on the part of the Commonwealth. It was the most philosophical "opening" we ever heard.

Joseph H. Scott, sworn.—Am a member of the Allegheny Police. In July last, on the 20th day, (the day before the riot,) I was called on by the proprietors to go to the Penn Factory, in the morning. I did go—early; saw a large collection of females, and some men; they were in front of the Factory; when I first saw them, they were hissing those who were going to work; there is a board fence around the Factory; the crowd was outside; those who were on the outside called those who were going to work, "slaves;" after all went in, several little girls were throwing at the Factory; some had eggs, some stones, some potatoes; saw Mary Lynch, Joanna Brown, and a girl named Stewart. There were several persons looking out of the Factory windows, who were throwing out bobbins, &c.; those on the street were throwing up at them. This continued for some time. About noon, the Sheriff and a posse came; went around to the back of the Factory; there the girls were throwing stones; at this time, the mud valve was thrown open, and water was thrown upon them and also upon me; this made them outrageous; I then went and told Kennedy it would not do to throw water upon them; he said it should not be done. I took saw Armstrong with a stone in his hand; he said they would tear down the Factory if any more water was thrown upon them. I got him quieted, and he dropped the stone. Before the water was drawn down, while we were on the bank of the river, Mr. Gungle made a sort of a speech to them. He told the girls to stand out for their rights; said he would divide the last dollar with them, as long as they stood out and did what was right; he told them not to commit any outrage; that if they did, he would withdraw his support from them. Saw Samuel Hughes throwing at the Factory; bade him to leave; he did leave, but afterwards came back. The crowd was still gathering. When the Sheriff's posse came, the crowd became scattered; the girls, boys and men kept running from the frost to the back part of the Factory; one of the Sheriff's posse—Bougher—said, if he was the Sheriff, he would "drive that mob to hell in a minute;" some one said, if they undertook to do that, they would ride him and the Sheriff both into the river. After dinner, news came to me that they were cutting down the gate; ran there, and saw a girl cutting at the gate with an axe; I caught the axe and took it from her. At this, Hugh Armstrong came up, seized me, and told me to give the girl the axe, or he would knock my brains out; handed the axe to Mayor Campbell: Armstrong then hit me on the head with a stick. After this, some persons broke in the gate; saw James M'Kelvy in the yard; did not recognize others; they then made a rush on the lower gate, and broke it through; during this times some girls were paving me with mud; while there, a German, who was said to be an engineer, was chased and badly abused; he was chased a great distance; we put him in the watchouse to save his life; saw Wash M'Kelvy after him; we also put a person named Daniel Bosier in the watch house, to save his life; he was not a mill hand. I was there till the gates were shut up, in the evening; steam was up in the morning. The men did nothing until the Sheriff came, and the water was thrown on them—about 9 or 10 o'clock; saw Robert Vance; did not see him do anything; did not see Lindsay do any thing; he assisted me to stop the President engine from going to the Factory; some boys had broken into the house and taken the engine out for the purpose of throwing water on the Factory; did not see Geo. Keenan; saw Wm. Thompson, but did not see him doing anything; saw Joanna Brown throwing some pebbles; Miranda Hollander was engaged in the same; saw Mary Lynch throwing potatoes; saw Rosetta Richards throwing pebbles; saw Sarah Stewart throw eggs; saw James M'Kelvy throwing stones; also, Samuel Hughes; officers Armstrong, Weigly, Randolph, Hosack, Nelson and myself were there.

TUESDAY MORNING—*January 16.*—Court met at 9 o'clock.

Joseph H. Scott, re-called.—At the time the water was thrown, the children and myself were on the street; this was before the gate was pulled down, and before the breach was made in the fence; don't know whether Kennedy was at the valve when the hot water was thrown; the water seemed to excite the mob; had not the water been thrown and the Sheriff's posse came, I think there would not have been that excessive Riot there was. The men had taken no part before; I thought I saw Kennedy with a gun, a little time after the water was thrown; was not pointing it at any one.

R. T. Kennedy, sworn.—Am one of the proprietors of the Penn Factory; I opened the mill on the 31st of July; the evening previous I made preparations for defence by informing Mayor and Sheriff that we were threatened with a mob; there was a small number of persons outside; the girls and boys came in to work; part of the time I was in the Factory, and part of the time walked round outside; the crowd began to grow larger; not more than forty hands went to work; two-thirds of them were girls; at 7 o'clock we stopped the mill to let the girls go to breakfast; after breakfast there were about the same number in, some of whom were in before, and some were not; saw no violence to those who were coming in, but heard noise and hooting; about eight o'clock sent for Sheriff; he came, with posse; Sheriff told them to disperse; he spoke civilly, but they did not mind him; about that time they commenced breaking the front windows; they threw stones, &c.; there might have been one thousand persons around the factory; the mob continued throwing stones till nearly 11 o'clock; by 10 o'clock a great many lights in the front windows were broken; about that time they attempted to break open the front gate. [A drawing of the Factory was here shown, and witness explained it.] About this time I found that it would be impossible for the girls to go to dinner, so I sent for some provisions; the gate on Isabella street was about being broken open, when I said, it might be possible to frighten them away if we would blow off some steam; the steam was discharged. [Witness described the position of the pipe.] The mob gave way at the time; at this time there was not less than 1000 people front and 1000 back; after the water was thrown off, they broke open the gate and tore down fence; soon saw two other gates on same street—how they were opened I don't know; the provisions did not get into the yard; did not see the man who had them; some of the mob chopped the door open with an axe; saw females swinging the axe. They then went into the mill; they went through, broke machinery, carried off things; can not tell who broke machinery; the mob retained possession of the building till about 3 or 4 o'clock; there were one or two hundred in the building at one time; I was struck several times, but not severely hurt; when the outside enclosure was taken, I went out and told them that if they would desist, I would let the girls out; I let the girls out through the blacksmith's shop; a mob rushed in at a door, and insisted upon going up stairs; I told them the girls had gone home, and told them to appoint a committee to go up and see—they did so, and the committee reported that no girls were there; afterwards, some persons insisted upon going up, and did go up; among them was Thompson; saw a person named Munford in the basement of the mill, after the mob had broken in; saw Geo. Keenan; saw G. W. Gungle in front of the office; *did not hear what he said, but thought his words were calculated to excite;* nearly all who were there were strangers; Mr. Logan was hurt; Weigly was badly hurt; found that the blacksmith shop had been broken open afterwards.

Cross ex.—Saw Thompson early in the morning; saw him with the crowd; don't know his mother; he told me afterwards that he wanted to go up stairs with two ladies; saw him motioning to the girls to come down; I then sent word up that no girl should go to a window; saw Mumford after the door was broken open; did not see him doing anything; the mill was closed on the Saturday previous to the 4th of July, on the 4th the law preventing the hands from working more than 10 hours except by special contract went into effect; we got the contracts prepared; a number of the hands signed the contracts; some parents signed for several children; I at first declined opening the mill, but the hands urged me to open; the hands came voluntarily and signed; the agreements were not prepared before the stoppage on the 4th; we did not open until a sufficient number had signed and requested us to open; we notified them that if they did not sign the contract we would stop the mill; the *contracts were not printed* till after the *first of July.*

The proprietors held several meetings in reference to the Ten Hour Law; we agreed there should be a special contract; a committe was appointed to draft a contract.

Mr. Black,—Did not the proprietors agree to exact more than ten hours per day, as a day's work?

Mr. Stanton objected; the question was not in order.

Mr. Black replied.

Mr. Shaler said, no matter what the proprietors did that was illegal; one violation of law was no excuse for a riot.

Mr. Black denied there was any riot on the part of the children; they had assembled peaceably to sustain the law and themselves; we have a right to show that the men on the other side violated the law.

Mr. Stanton defended his position in a speech of some length.

Mr. Black replied.

Court overruled the question.

About 5 o'clock, in the morning, saw girls outside; no contracts were made for children under 14 years of age; before the steam was let off, several hundred panes of glass were broken; by my orders the steam was let off.

Mr. Black.—Who are the prosecutors, besides yourself?

Mr. Shaler objected.

Overruled by Court.

Mr M'Calmot,—How did you expect to frighten those outside, by throwing water inside?

Witness.—If you'd been there, you might have been frightened; for it makes a great noise.

Wm. Campbell, sworn.—Was at the Factory at the time of the Riot; got there at 12; saw crowds on both sides of the Factory; saw only Gungle; he appeared in the act of pulling off a board from the gate that was broken open; at all events, he had a board in his hand that came off the gate; heard him say nothing.

Cross ex.—Am sure Gunglo had the board in his hand; did not see him commit any act of violence; stones were flying.

John Wagley, sworn.—Was a member of the Allegheny Police; was at the Riot in the morning; saw crowds around the Factory; went home to breakfast; saw no violence before this time; the crowds were larger after 7; the Sheriff came at 9 o'clock with posse; there was great confusion and noise; eggs and stones were thrown; we tried to persuade them to go away, we could not arrest any one; Col. J. A. Gray was hit on the hat with an egg, and eggs were thrown at the Factory; after the arrival of the Sheriff many good citizens seemed offended; some objected to the kind of men the Sheriff took; Lindsay said something about putting them in the river; the Sheriff spoke to them quietly and told them to go to work; saw a female chopping at the front gate—did not know her; after this time two young men came up to me, and one said: "Here is one of them d—d s—ns of b—chs; let us kill him;" he struck me on the head with a board; another hit me with a cinder; the stroke blinded me; the Sheriff took me to Dr. Knox; this was between 12 and 1 o'clock; David Hughes and Mary Lynch are the only persons I saw in active violence; saw some one take a hat and put it on a pole and said: "Here's Kennedy's hat;" a man named Kinaloo entreated the mob to follow him; many went and he made a speech to them; don't know what he said. Heard some of the posse say that the Sheriff should call out the military; saw girls as young as ten years, and as old as 30.

Joseph Randolph, sworn.—Was at the Riot; saw Vance helping to hew down the gate on Isabella street; saw James Gourlay inside, in search of the engineer, with a board in his hands; saw Wash McKelvy, but did not see him do any thing; saw a girl named Stewart tearing a board from a fence; saw Lindsay on Isabella street, throwing a stone at the building; he turned round and said to me: "Who threw that stone over my shoulder?" I saw him throw it; while the girls were using the axes, men were behind, encouraging them.

Cross examined.—Do not know that I heard Gourlay call for the engineer, but some in the crowd did. This was after the steam had been let off; it was after this I saw Vance at work at the gate.

Adjourned till 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Fred. Hagey, sworn.—Am an Engineer; let off the steam by order of Kennedy; the object was to frighten the mob.

John Foresyth, sworn.—Am Sheriff of the County; was called to the Riot; the first I knew of the throwing stones was a pelt I got with a stone on the breast; this was about 12; I expostulated with the crowd; can't recollect anything definite that was said; remained till 3 o'clock; the mob was not dispersed; saw no violence offered to any of the posse; saw cutting with axes, but don't know by whom; saw Vance there; can't say I saw him doing any thing; he and Lindsay came to me; they said they understood I had come to contend for the twelve hours system; said I had brought a set of imported Irishmen to assist me; told them I was willing to take a posse from themselves; the mob chased me; went to the rear of the Factory and asked assistance from the citizens; none interfered; crowds rushed in the yard when the gate was down; a girl said: "It is not our intention to destroy property; we want to get at the girls;" I told them to leave the yard, and I'd have the girls taken out; a general charge was made upon us, and we all ran; saw George Keenan there; he said that Kennedy was very much in debt, and needed twelve hours work out of his hands; left with intention of raising a military force, but returned without doing anything.

Cross examined.—Heard something said about the steam being let off; there was more violence after the steam; Vance told me he wanted to preserve order, but objected to bringing the posse from town; the first I saw of the breaking of the windows was about 12 o'clock. Mumford and Gungle were in jail.

Edward Watt, sworn.—Reside on Isabella street; saw the mob; saw Lindsay and Vance in the crowd when the gate was broken open.

Wm. Wright, sworn.—Was at the riot; went out for provisions; went out of the office door; got one basket full, and took it into the blacksmith's shop; went out to get another; saw a crowd at the door; could not get back again; don't know what was done with the provisions.

Mary Debraney, sworn.—Was working at the Factory on the day of the Riot; no crowd at 5; in an hour the crowd began to gather; there was nothing said to me; heard nothing said to any one, when I was returning; stones were thrown into the third story; left Factory a little after 1 o'clock; saw Miranda Hollander strike Factory door with an axe; did'nt know any other girl; we were frightened.

Cross ex.—Saw nothing thrown from our room into the street.

Mary Hughes, sworn—Was present at the riot; went about 10 o'clock; do not belong to the mill; did'nt know any who were there.

Tobitha Pritts, sworn.—Did not recognize any girl in the mob.

Eliza Deary, sworn.—Was at the riot; nothing was said to me when I was going in; saw Mary Lynch throwing stones from the yard; stones were thrown into the third story; saw Miranda Hollander throwing mud; after the girls got out of the Factory and stopped to look on, mud was thrown on them; Mary Lynch was cursing me for working.

Cross ex.—The stones were thrown at 12½ o'clock. Have been working in the Factory two and a half years; will be 15 on the 10th of April.

Willis De Wolf, sworn.—Did not know any one who was engaged in the mob; Gungle was talking to them; Munford asked me if I had assisted in driving the girls out; he was on the second story.

Thos. Arnold, sworn.—Saw Joanna Brown make an attack on the fence.

Thos. Campbell, sworn.—Was Mayor of Allegheny; was at the riot; advised them to go away; told Hughes particularly to go; he did go, but came back again; mob said Kennedy was violating the law, and they would stop it; they wanted the girls out of the Factory; saw Gungle, who told the girls to hold out, the "cotton lords" could not hold out much longer, that the gold was getting scarce in their pockets; saw Mr. Thompson talking to the Sheriff; saw Lindsey in the Factory; saw Wash M'Kelvy, but he was not doing any thing; Scott brought Joanna Brown to the office, whom I believed to have been chopping at the gate; saw Mary Lynch throwing eggs; Rosetta Richards was with her; Sarah Stewart was there with others; I told the officers I thought it was not safe to make an arrest; Bosser was chased by the mob.

Cross ex.—Saw Col. Robinson, G. R. Riddle, R. H. Kerr and others in the crowd. They were acting as peacemakers.

Isaac Pennock sworn.—Was at the Riot; saw Robt. Vance helping to tear down a gate; saw Sarah Stewart, M. Hollander, and three or four others attacking a gate; saw Joanna Brown and Mary Lynch in the crowd; all these worked in one factory; saw Arthur Kirk in front of Kennedy's office; he was talking about the oppressions of the cotton men, and out the military; saw girls as young as ten years, and as old as 30.

Joseph Randolph, sworn.—Was at the Riot; saw Vance helping to hew down the gate on Isabella street; saw James Gourlay inside, in search of the engineer, with a board in his hands; saw Wash McKelvy, but did not see him do any thing; saw a girl named Stewart tearing a board from a fence; saw Lindsay on Isabella street, throwing a stone at the building; he turned round and said to me: "Who threw that stone over my shoulder?" I saw him throw it; while the girls were using the axes, men were behind, encouraging them.

Cross examined.—Do not know that I heard Gourlay call for the engineer, but some in the crowd did. This was after the steam had been let off; it was after this I saw Vance at work at the gate.

Adjourned till