The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 15, 1849

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

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

☞ We shall attend to the Gazette to-morrow.

☞ Several new advertisements omitted to-day, will appear to-morrow.

THE ISSUE.

The Factory Conspirators--The Rights of Labor--The Uses of Wealth.

We are neither to be driven nor seduced,—"bamboozled nor dragooned," from our position—a position we have taken at once from a conviction of right, a sense of duty as conductor of a Democratic press, and a due consideration of the obvious requirements of the best interests of society. Our course in this matter having been dictated to us by such motives and such considerations, we know of no power that could deter, no temptation that could seduce us from its just and legitimate prosecution.

We are convinced, indeed, that the factory conspirators, the persecutors of the widow and the orphan, the prosecutors of little girls, the tramplers on the rights of human labor, *thought* differently. They confidently believed that if they could no, drive us into open advocacy of their tyrannical measures, they would at least force us into silence as to the ruinous consequences, to society, of their criminal designs. But we can readily account for the mistake into which they have fallen—the blind delusion under which they have labored. *Their* trust was in their WEALTH, *their* confidence in the POWER which long experience told them wealth could wield. Hitherto, they forced almost every thing to yield before the influence of wealth. At its approach, the gates of Fashion opened for them; it starved labor into submission, it even overawed from time to time the legislation of the land. And then, what could it not purchase for its favored possessors? Into its lap are poured all the sensual pleasures of this world, nay, we have seen that it even procures a welcome invitation to the highest seats in the Temples which were designed by their sublime Founder, to be only the vestibules that should conduct to the pure and holy joys of another world. And again, to descend to the meanest and lowest of all low and mean things, we have observed with what facility it could buy up a hireling scribbler to write, and a venal press to publish, false and defamatory articles, for the purpose of gratifying a depraved malice against the *Post* and its humble editor. But, while wealth is thus powerful, while it has done, and can do, so much, there is one thing in which it is powerless. We tell our defamers, those scoffers at the "claims of honest labor," those tramplers on the "rights of man," that all their wealth combined cannot cause integrity to swerve from its honest course, nor seduce conscientious judgment from its sincere conviction.

And now let us see what is the true issue which these men have forced before the public:

On the 28th day of March last, an Act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania was passed, entitled "An Act to limit the hours of labor, and to prevent the employment, in factories, of children under twelve years of age." This act declares, "that labor performed during a period of ten hours, on any secular day, in all cotton, woollen, silk, paper, bagging and flax factories, shall be considered a legal day's labor; and that hereafter, no minor or adult, engaged in any such factories, shall be holden or required to work more than ten hours on any secular day, or sixty hours in any secular week." And the act further (as if to make it more solemn and to clothe it with more patriotic associations) designated and fixed the Nation's Jubilee, the 4th day of July last, as the date on and from which, for certain purposes, it should go into operation. The law was passed in obedience to the loud demands and pursuant to the known wishes of at least four-fifths of the people of the commonwealth; and its enactment was deemed advisable and necessary, in consequence of the ascertained cruel and tyrannical treatment of some factory proprietors towards the poor and helpless children in their employ, and subject to their control.

The POLICY of this enactment is clear and unambiguous,—it is, "*to limit the hours of labor.*" The EVIL to be prevented is express and unequivocal,—it is, "*the employment of minors in factories for more than ten hours on any secular day.*" The good to be effected by it is as evident by inference, as the evil to be remedied is by words,—it is, *to afford sufficient time and leisure and opportunity, for the improvement and cultivation of the physical, moral and intellectual health of the children whom destitution or poverty may force to seek such employment.*

Such, then, being the obvious policy of the law, such the evil it promised to prevent, and such the good it was designed to accomplish:—let us see *how* and *by whom* that admirable policy was evaded and circumvented,—that crying evil perpetrated, and that desired good rendered nugatory and abortive.

It is a disgraceful and deplorable fact, that the law in question was scarcely passed by the Legislature, ere the factory proprietors concocted an infamous scheme to defeat all its wholesome requisitions. Of course we do not mean ALL the factory proprietors; for, as we have often heretofore mentioned in our paper, there are honorable exceptions; nor do we refer to any of the factory proprietors at a distance. We speak only of some of those in our own immediate vicinity, whose conduct came under our direct observation, and with this qualification we say, and it is a melancholy fact, that the ink with which the benign law was written, was scarcely dry upon the statute book, before *certain* factory proprietors combined together to effect its strangulation—to blast all the blooming anticipations its passage had engendered, and to fling again, alike over the hopes of childhood and old age, the dark and cheerless pall of unrequited labor, prolonged beyond human endurance. And further, seemingly with the view not merely of counteracting all the objects of the law, and arrogantly trampling on the rights of those whom it was its avowed intention to protect,—but, as if to cast a slur upon the Legislature itself, the very day on which the law was to have gone into operation, as before stated, the 4th of July, was, we are informed, contemptuously selected for the purpose of presenting to the children engaged in their factories, and their "parents or guardians," for signature, a paper by which they were to forego and waive "my CONTRACT," all the rights and benefits the Legislature had guaranteed to them. That paper we have never seen; but we are assured that it was drawn up guardedly and in *technical* style; but to the honor of the legal profession let it be known, that more than one member of the bar, mindful of the honorable and humane instincts of his profession, and the glorious historical reminiscences with which that profession has ever been associated, had previously refused to be in any way connected with a transaction so palpably in conflict with the spirit of the existing law, and so subversive of every right and interest that humanity holds dear. We say we never read that "contract," and we do not know who its author is; but we think we may hazard the guess, that it claims the same paternity with some of the leading articles recently published in the editorial columns of the Commercial Journal against ourself. We think we have acquired some familiarity with the style of the writer of those articles, in *another locality*, and under different circumstances. But we are unwilling to press this inquiry at present; we will not consent to furnish the enemies of the toiling masses, whose rights we seek to vindicate, with a pretext for drawing public attention off from the true issue they have so improvidently forced upon our notice.

The "contract," however, be its author whom he may, was presented to the youthful operatives, and their "parents and guardians," for signature; but the proposition was indignantly rejected. Unlike the fatigued and wearied son of the patriarch of old, they refused to sell their birthright for a mess of pottage; they would not be willing parties to the surrender and cancellation of their dearest rights. But this refusal by the operatives, to barter away their statutory rights, was assigned by the proprietors as a good and sufficient reason for "stopping" their factories. And "stop" them they did; and for weeks and weeks they kept them "stopped."—Morning after morning the poor factory operatives rose from their restless couches;—above them in the clear bright heaven shone the glorious luminary of day;—around them nature's rich abundance sprouted from the fertile earth;—all God's blessings were smiling visibly on the world; but with anguish they beheld their little hoard, from which they supplied the most pressing wants, rapidly diminishing. They naturally approached the accustomed scene of their former daily toils; there they were met by the employer with the scroll, saying to them, as did the demon unto Faust, "sign—sign the contract." But still they held out; still they refused to sign. And by-and-by, all their little pecuniary means were exhausted; and article after article of furniture and wearing apparel was disposed of, to satisfy the more urgent craving for food. But still the employer would not relent; and their sole proposition was still, "sign—sign the contract." And now came some small contributions from the hands of pitying private charity; and they were thus enabled to hold out a little longer. And then the poor factory girls held public meetings in the market place, to vindicate their rights, and sympathise with their sufferings. Oh! how sweet is the voice of sympathy to those who suffer! And they were addressed by orators, on the eve of the late elections, who told them that their cause was just and right, and that the law was with them,—and advised them to hold out a little longer. And amongst those orators who thus addressed them, it is said, was the learned and accomplished senior counsel of those very factory proprietors, who afterwards prosecuted them for a riot! *But no matter for that;* we are only giving a cold narrative of the facts out of which grew the issue the factory proprietors have presented.

Oh! what shrewd and sagacious judges of the power of human endurance to sustain its load of accumulated misery, were these same factory proprietors. Like the surgeon stationed beside the culprit undergoing the brutal punishment of the lash, they could calculate every pulsation wrung by misery and starvation from their victim's breasts. And when they saw gaunt hunger in the operative's "hollow cheek," and famine on her "caverned eye," then they knew that the hour of their triumph was at hand indeed. And now the fatal scroll was again presented; and again was heard hissing in the operatives' ears the words so often before rejected, "sign,—sign the contract."

And it was signed by some!!

Oh! blame not the poor starving children!—Blame not the wretched agonized parents! Think how wretchedness prompted,—think how misery urged,—think how hunger goaded them to the act! The good and the pious may well heave a sigh—the humane and benevolent may well shed a tear, over the piteous scene. But ye who roll in luxury, ye favored children of earth, ye pampered minions of fortune, dare not ye to utter one word of reproach! Ye neither know the magnitude of the sacrifices these poor sufferers made, nor the intensity of the agony by which that sacrifice was exacted!

It was signed by some! And then the factory bells were made to sound a joyful peal, and the factory proprietors shouted a loud "huzza!"—and "victory!" "victory!" was proclaimed by the venal press, that had been corrupted by the factory proprietor's patronage and gold!!

It was signed by some! And to the factory they hied; but not as had been their wont. They seemed ashamed; they went round the dark corners; they endeavored to avoid observation; they cast their eyes to the ground; they started even at their own shadows. And yet, poor things! what could they do but go!

It was signed by some! But others there were, the great majority, who still refused; who were still unwilling to bend the knee in abject submission, and sign the fatal contract. And *they* gathered around the factory to see what was going on; curiosity naturally attracted them. There were to be seen on the streets around girls of all ages, from the tender years of ten or twelve up to the maturity of womanhood,—the accustomed workers in that factory.—And they looked on, and gathered more and more. And they saw how gloomy were their prospects, and how hopeless, without one cheering ray, was the dark vista of their future lives, that lay open before them. And the girls gathered more and more; and the youngest, ever the most curious, crowded closest to the factory walls. And without one single act of violence or outrage being committed on their part, oh! disgrace to humanity! scalding water and the hissing steam were thrown from the engine upon the poor children huddled there; and one or more little girl was carried away, screaming with pain, and the tattered skin peeling off from her young cheeks.—And then some rotten eggs and mud were thrown by the girls. And *this*, THIS, was the "bold, palpable and aggravated riot!!!"

These are the prominent facts of the case, as we have learned them. And for *this* the little girls were prosecuted by the factory proprietors;—none but *private counsel* appearing and pleading before court and jury, on the part of the prosecution. If it was a "bold, palpable and aggravated riot," where was the Commonwealth's counsel? Why was his voice not heard? The Mayor and the Police of Allegheny City, the public officers of the law, were present at the scene; why did they not institute the prosecution, if it was a "bold, palpable and aggravated riot?"

In view of such a case as we have endeavored to present to the reader's notice, we blush not to say, we felt pity, and expressed sympathy for the unfortunate victims. Nay, more, we felt indignation, and expressed it, too, at the conduct of their purse proud persecutors.

But they got a verdict; and a jury pronounced those girls, some of whom were but children, guilty of a "riot." And again the factory bells were made to sound a joyful peal; and the factory proprietors shouted "huzza!"—and "Victory!"—"Victory!" was proclaimed by a hireling scribbler, and a venal press. And the dogs, and the vultures and the hyenas of falsehood and calumny and persecution, were let loose on the Post and its editor!

And now, another word. 'Tis meant in friendly guise,—for caution and advice. We are not, as it is falsely represented, the enemy of the factory proprietors. They are their own worst enemies. But they must be told, and taught to understand, that the rapid accumulation of princely fortunes by themselves, is not the only interest a manufacturing community is bound to protect and secure. Labor is an ingredient, an essential element, in all manufacturing operations; and it is, to say the least of it, equally entitled to the protection and guardian care of society. And Capital commits a silly and suicidal act, when it arrays itself in marked and deadly hostility to Labor. From that moment, may be dated the downward tendency of all manufacturing prosperity. Capital must be just to Labor; and then Labor will be conciliatory to Capital.

One word more, and we have done. We undervalue not either the influence or the merit of wealth. But we think it is to be used and prized only as a *means, not* as an *object or end*. Where it promotes public prosperity, where it diffuses happiness and comfort, where it scatters around it, like fertilizing showers, deeds of charity, where it relieves distress and encourages merit;—there, indeed, wealth is a great and glorious blessing, drawing to its possessor as much felicity as it confers on others. Oh! if we could but induce some of these factory proprietors *thus* to use *their* wealth—they would derive from it a new and delicious source of enjoyment. And they would find, on entering the House of Worship, when pressing their knees upon the velvet cushioned stool, how softer than the cushion's down my pressure is the voice that whispers to the sinner's troubled soul—"peace! peace!"

"Friends of Law and Order."

This is the stereotyped title which the conspirators against law and labor, are pleased to assume for themselves. *They* are the "friends of law and order"—they monopolize all the decency and gentility that is going; and those who are in favor of the ten hour law, are "lawless rable," and "ignorant workingmen." Since the formation of our Government, the Federal party, at all times, have arrogated to themselves the name of "friends of law and order;" and the Democracy, who wished to do away with British laws, British customs and British titles, have been stigmatised as a "turbulent mob, unfit for self-government." For proof of this, we refer the reader to Carey's Olive Branch—the old Democrats of the present day, will remember those things.

For the "protection" of the poor laboring men, women, and children, the Legislature last winter passed the ten hour law. The proprietors of the cotton factories, being opposed to every measure that has a tendency to benefit labor, entered into a combination—an illegal, indictable combination—to violate the spirit of the law; and the awful consequence of this violation on their part was the riots of July, at the Penn factory. But these conspirators, getting all their ideas of law and morals from despotic England, declare that they have a prerogative to do as they please—that *they* "can do no wrong." *They* may set the laws of the State at defiance—*they* may oppress and tyrannise over the laborer—*they* may dash scalding water upon the poor girls at the factories, and then have them prosecuted as rioters for resenting the injury—*they* may persecute the proprietors of the Star factory for abiding by the law of the State—*they* may undertake to break down a Democratic newspaper for its honest advocacy of the laboring classes—*they* may do all this; and then with their long purses, *hire* base, lying and reckless scoundrels to assail us through their pensioned presses, and eulogise themselves as patterns of decency, morality and honesty—as "friends of law and order"!!!

We were once acquainted with a venerable and excellent judge, who in the olden time rode over a very extensive circuit in Ohio, to hold court. He told us that in twenty years' practice at the bar, and ten years' experience upon the bench, he never knew a culprit who did not profess to be a "friend of law and order." So it is in the church—the most daring hypocrites generally make the loudest professions of piety. It is not strange, therefore, that the cotton conspirators, after shamefully violating the spirit of the ten hour law, and provoking a riot, should have the unblushing impudence, the reckless hardihood, to set themselves up as "friends of law and order." Shame upon the hypocrites!

Steamer Paddle-Wheels.

"The Journal of the Franklin Institute" contains a statement showing the results of a vast number of experiments relative to the paddles of steamers, their figure, dip, thickness, material, number, &c., made by Mr. Eubank on the Harlem river, since '45, by which it is made apparent to the most common understanding that by using fewer paddles of an improved construction the voyage between Boston and Liverpool would be shortened over ten days.

1. That to render the paddles of steamers more effectual, they ought to be fashioned, as far as circumstances sanction, after the models furnished by nature so as to conform to her practice of contracting surface when resistance is of little avail, and tending it when resistance is greatest, to give the largest portions of blades the longest strokes.

2. That the fewer the paddles in a wheel the better, provided *one* paddle be always kept in full play; and hence that it would be better to point or *fork* them, to evade the jar on the surface of the water, than to split and multiply them, as the common practice is. In the tails of fins and fishes, and wings of birds and insects, nature has nowhere sanctioned a rectangular propeller; all are inclined to equilateral, scalenous, or isosceletic triangles, or are made up of them; nor do she ever unite the the levers that work them to their sides; the junction is always at an angle that the largest surface may have the longest sweep.

3. That smooth and thin metallic plates should be substituted for the usual, thick, water-soaked plank. At present, perhaps, nothing better than boiler plates, galvanized, could be adopted, but eventually tropines than plates of steel will be used, as steel will supply the thinest sheets to resist the pressure they are to oppose.

4. The bolt-heads, nuts, cleats, straps, and every other projection upon or about paddles, &c., should be provided against, by means of wheels reduced at their outer extremities, and the immersion of all superfluous material avoided.

5. That when wheels require balancing, or their momentum to be increased, the weights should be attached to the arms above the surface of the water.

6. To coat paddles, and parts that plunge with them, with varnish or other substances that repels water, in order that the fluid, instead of being dragged up in volumes by them may roll from them as from the backs of diving birds.

The English rule as to the number of paddles, is to have one for every foot of a wheel's diameter, which makes them stand three feet apart. Mr. Eubank thinks that the greater the velocity of a steamer's wheels, the fewer (within certain limits) should be the blades; and that, at the rate at which some of our boats go, the number might be reduced with advantage. The Atlantic and the Pacific, each of 3,000 tons, now building for the Collins' lines, are to have three inch paddle planks, (the usual thickness of those in United States steamers.) The Atlantic is to have twenty-eight blades, or seven feet thickness of plank in each wheel, being a fifth of its diameter—about five hundred cubic feet of timber in both—displacing 30,000 lbs. of water at every revolution, and neutralizing it as a resisting medium. The ship will thus lose seven feet stroke at every turn of her wheels. Thicken her paddles till they touch, and they will form a revolving drum for which a grindstone might be substituted with equal effect. Mr. Ewbank would prefer to reduce the seven feet of plank to a space of seven inches in each wheel, by using quarter inch iron. The sharper the dipping edges of the paddle are made, the more back-water they throw off when the reaction favors the ship's progress, and less is carried higher than the axis. A very little labor would make their section a wedge, and the benefit would, as Mr. E. assures us, repay the expenditure a hundred fold. The thinner the blade, the more efficient as a propeller it is—the longer its stroke, the more effectual the power that wields it. The outward boundaries of the wings of birds are feathered off to almost nothing.

New Publications.

PERCY; or the Old Love and the New. This is a new novel by the author of the Henpecked Husband; and will be found at MORSE'S, 4th street.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE—We are indebted to MORSE for the January number of this celebrated periodical, which contains valuable information relative to the Upper Nile.

A Lady's Experience, of California.

The following letter, from a lady at San Francisco to a friend in Salem, was written, as will be seen from its date, before the discoveries of gold in California. It has, however, a value of its own, which, we think, will cause it to be read with general interest:

SAN FRANCISCO, April 14, 1848.

When I wrote you last, we expected to have gone on a farm, at a beautiful place called San Jose, about 50 miles from this situated on the same Bay. My husband, however, finds that he can get along so well here for the present, that we have decided to remain, at least a few months, where we now are. San Francisco is a pretty place; growing rapidly in importance as a mercantile city, and with a perfectly healthy climate. During the summer, the mornings are warm and pleasant till 12 o'clock—then a strong north westerly wind sets in from the sea, which if you attempt to brave, requires you to put on your warmest clothing.—Fires are necessary during the evenings the whole year round. Rain seldom falls during the summer; the rainy season being from December to March. These uncomfortable north westers are only felt in this place, and to an extent of about 30 miles in the neighborhood—beyond that, and at San Jose, and other places on the Bay, the climate is described as unequalled by that of far famed Italy. The luxuriance of vegetation surpasses anything I have ever seen. The fields are abounding in wild flowers, equal to any raised in a garden; and presenting to the eye, every variety of color and form. Yesterday afternoon, we rode out about five miles into the country, and I think I never saw anything so beautiful in my life. Such noble hills and lovely vales! I wish you could have been with us to enjoy the beauty of the scene.

In one direction, as far as the eye could reach, the ground was covered with small yellow blossoms, which, as the sun poured his departing rays upon them, glistened like gold. In another spot, the ground appeared covered with unsullied snow, from the number of delicate white flowers, which grew in wild profusion—while many of the hills were of the richest shade of purple, from the quantity of wild lupin with which they were covered. Groves of wild heliotrope line either side of the road nearly the whole distance. Strawberry vines overrun the country; and we gathered a few days since, about a dozen ripe berries. Soon they will be abundant. Wild gooseberry bushes, too, grow in great profusion. The fruit is small; but by cultivation would be greatly improved. By and by we shall have abundance of fine peaches, melons, pears, and apples. Living is at present very high; but residents are now turning their attention to gardening, raising of produce, &c., so that by and by, we hope to have everything at reasonable rates. I have been offered two fine milch cows for an article which cost $10, and intend to close the bargain as soon as I can ride out and choose my cows from a herd of fifty or more. Butter sells at 50 cents a pound; eggs at 75 cents a dozen; fowls at 50 to 75 cents each. I purchased four when I arrived here, and now have quite a young brood.—The great draw back to domestic comforts is the want of servants. The Chinese boy whom we brought with us as a cook, has been enticed away by the offer of thirty dollars a month, which is the usual price of a good cook. We hope, however, that with the increase of emigration, this evil will also be remedied. I have found a very kind friend in the wife of the principal physician here, Mrs. F. They are both persons of intelligence and refinement. South Carolinians by birth—but the doctor was educated in Paris. The society is rapidly improving; and is even now much better than is to be met with in most of our Western States.—*Salem Gazette.*

The World in a Nutshell.

☞ Santa Anna's mother-in-law and her son, arrived at Mobile from Havana, in the steamer Deer, on the 31st ult.

☞ John W. Williams was committed at Baltimore on Tuesday, charged with the murder of a Jackson Smith, at the firemen's fight.

☞ Mrs. Gov. Fish gave her usual weekly party last Tuesday, in Albany, and it was unusually brilliant from the appearance there of Gen. Wool, with a numerous staff, en militaire.

☞ Three large stores were swept off at Maumee city by the freshet on the Maumee river, and Mr. Potter, member of congress, loses several thousand dollars thereby.

☞ Lieut. Col. Boyakin expired at his residence at Salem, Ill., on the 1st inst. He was lieutenant colonel of Col. Newby's regiment, and served in that capacity until the close of the war.

☞ Worms half an inch long, and like those found in cheese, were seen covering the last show that fell at Washington city.

☞ Hon. John L. Snyder, of Cherry Valley, New York, was stunned by a blow from a barn door, driven to by the wind, and fell with his face in the chaff, where he smothered to death.

☞ Old Duke and Tobacco Jack, two notorious thieves, who were concerned in the Chester County Bank robbery, have restored $21,000 worth of the notes. Very nearly the whole amount stolen has now been recovered.

☞ Henry Milbourn, a planter at Avoyelles, La., had his head severed from his body by the machinery of his cotton gin.

☞ Ensign has been sentenced to 17 years imprisonment for setting fire to the house and shop of Mr. Bingham, of Berlin, Vt.

☞ The new copper coin of the Boston company, of which C. C. Cushman is agent, was turning out well on the Ontonagon river early in December. The Minnesota company had just raised to the surface four tons of pure copper.

☞ The New York Day Book refuses to accept the circular from Gen. Taylor as payment, but declares that the subscription price, $5, has got to be paid by the old hero, as he received the paper and did not order it to be stopped.

☞ John S. Lucas, of Missouri, has been appointed consul for the Passo Del Norte, and Lewis Morris consul for Campeachy, both places being within the boundaries of Mexico.

☞ Rev. Dr. Judson, says the Baptist Missionary Magazine, proposes removing to Ava, the capital of Burmah, for the purpose of bringing to higher perfection his Burman and English Dictionary. His proposal has been cordially acceded to by the executive committee.

Beggars on Horseback.

Lippard's paper comes to us this week, teeming with rich and varied matter, from the prolific pen of its talented editor. We have read every article in it, and, if not a species of supercrogation, would advise our readers to do the same. To give them a taste of its contents, however, and sharpen their appetites for the remainder, we copy the following scorcher:

SET A BEGGAR ON HORSEBACK,—Says the old Proverb—and he will ride to a place which in polite company is nameless. There is a volume of truth in this old saying. We every day see men rise from the gutter—perhaps on the wings of some fraudulent speculation—and whose dollars, counted by thousands, cannot efface the traces of corrupt habits, or supply the lack of honesty and education. They strut it bravely for a while. Their names are beloved in all the banks. Their signature is opponded to every application for a charter for a Bank, a Railroad, or a Copper Mining Company. And yet wherever they go, they breathe the atmosphere of the gutter; base in their habits, selfish in every purpose, believing in nothing but the Dollar, these Beggars in broadcloth can never altogether conceal the puddle from which they sprung. They are remarkable for consistency in one thing, and this only—Poverty is always in their eyes a Crime, almost the only Crime. To be poor, in their code, is to be bad. They are afraid that the Poor cannot be kept in order without a plentiful supply of Jails. If they believe in anything, it is a good gibbet, solidly built, and with a respectable Sheriff for Hangman. They doubt very much whether the French will be able to achieve their liberty—have floating ideas about the incompetency of the Mass for self-government—and they look upon a Socialist—or what their befogged imaginations take for one—as something worse than Langfeldt who was hung for Murder. Need we pursue the history of this kind of people? How often have we seen one of this class stripped of his wealth in a single night, and with his wealth stripped of every hope; for the Beggar on Horseback has no Soul, no Past, no Future, no Hereafter, but the Dollar. Sometimes they creep on to old age, and die in the odor of financial sanctity. Their children become profligates and drunkards with the very money which the Father bartered his soul to scrape together. But where one of this class dies rich, a thousand die poor—without hope, without friend—torn and rent to the very core by a remorse more relentless than the viper's sting.

LOCAL MATTERS.

"OLD ZACH IS COMING!"—Great drops of perspiration now stand upon the brows of the office seekers. All is hope, fear, excitement. Each is studying how to play the toady to the best advantage; each is gathering together their "claims" that they may be presented in a solid mass.

But the rivers are full of running ice and the weather continues cold; therefore there is danger that the old warrior may not have the *pleasure* of meeting his Pittsburgh *friends*. The various committees, will, however, be ready for him.

How like the friendship of a cat is that of a whig office hunter. It clings to its darling till the breath is all gone, and then deserts. We much more admire the friendship of the dog which perishes from hunger upon the dead body of his master.

MAYOR'S OFFICE—*Wednesday Morning.*—A pretty large turn out, or rather "turn in!" for one morning! There were about a dozen—among them the *Curl* family; there were the old man, the old woman, Fanny and Charlotte, the little boy and two rabbits! The dog was missing this time. He has probably reformed; and concluded to keep good company hereafter. All were sent up.

The poor child above referred to, should be protected. A more intelligent and interesting boy we do not often see. He does not look like the offspring of such abandoned parents. They refuse to give him to the Guardians of the Poor who are willing to take him. But he should be taken from them.

BREWER'S PANORAMA.—The exhibition of these magnificent works of art, will remain with us for a few days longer, and will positively close this week. Our citizens have proved themselves able to appreciate the artistic genius thus developed for their amusement. Their patronage plainly shows how highly they estimate this exhibition of the fine arts. The afternoons of this week the proprietors have devoted to schools and families, who are unable to attend in the evenings. We cannot conceive of any greater treat, that can be offered to children, than a view of these splendid paintings; nothing that has been got up in the United States offers more instruction. To those of our citizens who have not yet visited these beautiful paintings, we can but say, that you have missed a rare intellectual enjoyment, and should not fail to embrace the opportunity yet afforded you.

THE "CALIFORNIANS."—At every turn we meet emigrants bound for the gold region. What strikes us particularly is the fine appearance of the men belonging to the eastern companies. They are evidently gentlemen of superior intelligence, and bear no marks of dissipation. We do not doubt that the emigrants from all other places, like those who left Pittsburgh, are from the very best circles in society. This fact argues well for the future of California. We have no fears of their success even in the absence of a regularly organized government.

DISTRICT COURT.—The case of Owsten vs Brown has occupied the time of the Court so far this week, and may require the balance. We know but little of its merits, but believe the money involved in the dispute amounts to about $2000.

For Plantiff, McCandless and Black; for Defendant, Loomis and Shaler.

"PROTECTIVE UNION STORES" are becoming quite common in New England. A meeting was held some time ago in this city for the purpose of forming one, but we did not hear the result. We *fear* it was a failure, for we are anxious to see the experiment tried in this community.

☞ The article in another column entitled "Beggars on Horseback," was given out quite by accident; consequently we publish it without meaning to apply its strictures to any of the cotton mill proprietors.

☞ It is said that MRS. FANNY K. BUTLER, intends taking a trip to the west in the spring, in which case she will most likely favor our citizens with her readings. The Boston papers are loud and long in their praises of her performances.

☞ Thomas Ewbank, the great American mechanic and author, says that a slight improvement in the paddle wheels of ocean steamers would shorten the voyage more than two days between Liverpool and Boston.

☞ Murphy seemed very well pleased with his audience last evening, and it seem pleased with him, of course. We hope the same company may give another Concert, if not more. The singing is delightful.

☞ The Mayor sent a woman to the hill the other day for buying produce in market for retailing. She deserved the punishment, no doubt; but worse crimes are rewarded with applause.

☞ We wish a committee could be appointed at the next meeting of the City Councils for the purpose of enquiring into the various uses of the Third Church Clock.

NEWS!—We were yesterday informed by a number of gentlemen upon whose word we can depend that the weather was quite cold.

☞ A vessel will put to sea on Saturday with about a dozen Pittsburghers on board, Foster among them.

WHO GOES?—Our friend Mr. Brockway, (formerly of the firm of Hays & Brockway) is raising a company for California.

DOWN.—Major Kaine of the Journal is down with a disease of the lungs. We miss his "fights" these mornings.

☞ That Bell-metal is still hanging in the Allegheny city town-house.

☞ Major Larimer and about fifty assistants have been appointed to receive Gen. Taylor.

☞ **Ten Hour Meeting.**—An adjourned Meeting of the friends of the Ten Hour Law, who are in favor of a REPEAL of the "SPECIAL CONTRACT CLAUSE," will be held in the Room of the President Engine House, on Saturday evening next, at 7 o'clock.

Col. Black, W. E. Stephenson, James Watson, John S. Hamilton, and others, are expected to address the meeting. feb15:1d

☞ A Miniature Line of Battle Ships will be sold at McKenna's Auction Rooms, this evening, at 7 o'clock, precisely.

☞ **Notice to the Public.**—The Union Benevolent Society of Journeymen Cordwainers, (Ladies' Branch,) of the Cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, state, for the information of all it concerns, especially workmen of superior ability, arriving in these cities, that the following are those Shoe Manufacturers who pay the full wages demanded by their workmen.

The public will easily understand that, in these establishments, work must be done in a superior manner.

NAMES OF MANUFACTURERS WHO PAY THE WAGES.
S. Keys, No. 8 Fifth st. Xavier Biard, St. Clair st.
Thomas Hinton, Market st. Samuel Dalzell, Wood st.
J. Campbell, Smithfield street.
WILLIAM ELLIS, Pres't.
J. B. TODD, Secretary. [feb12:3td*]

☞ **Election.**—An election for President, Managers and officers for "the Company for erecting a Bridge over the River Allegheny, opposite Pittsburgh, in the County of Allegheny," will be held at the Toll House, on Monday, the 5th day of March next, at 3 o'clock, P. M.
fib7:4dkwtd JOHN HARPER, Treasurer.

ADDITIONAL UNDERWRITERS' SALE of Sixty-two Boxes Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, at AUCTION. On Thursday next, February 15th, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, will be sold, at McKenna's Auction Rooms, without reserve, on account of underwriters, for cash, par funds, in addition to the large sale already advertised, 62 boxes Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, some of which were slightly damaged by water, in the accidental falling of a box of merchandize off a steam boat, at the wharf, last week. JAMES McKENNA,
feb14 Auctioneer.

UNDERWRITERS' SALE OF DAMAGED DRY GOODS AT AUCTION.—On Thursday next, Feb. 15th, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, will be sold, on acc't of underwriters, at McKenna's Auction Rooms, a large lot of Dry Goods, damaged by water, comprising a general variety of every article in that line. The Goods will be open on Wednesday. JAMES McKENNA,
feb14 Auctioneer.

MINIATURE LINE OF BATTLE SHIPS AT AUCTION, AT McKENNA'S.—On Thursday evening next, February 15th, will be sold at McKenna's Auction Rooms, 1 miniature line of Battle Ships, mounting 74 guns; a beautiful article and splendid piece of mechanism. JAMES McKENNA,
feb14 Auctioneer.

CIDER AND APPLES—In store and for sale by
feb12 CUMMINS & SMITH.

DRIED FRUIT—A few sacks Apples and Peaches, for sale by. [feb15] SMITH & SINCLAIR.

News by Telegraph!

Reported for the Morning Post.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

WASHINGTON, February 14, 1849.

SENATE.

No business to day.

HOUSE.

Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, asked leave to introduce a Bill giving a Homestead to every poor man and women in the United States. Refused.

Mr. Sawyer asked leave to introduce a Resolution to bring from West Point and deposite in the Capital, the flags captured in Mexico. Refused.

Mr. Lock asked leave to introduce a Resolution to admit ladies on the floor of the House. Refused.

The House and Senate met in Convention, for the purpose of counting the Electoral votes. Jefferson Davis acted for Mr. Clayton. The certificates were read, commencing with Maine and ending with Wisconsin. Thereupon, the Vice President announced that Gen. Taylor was elected President, and Millard Fillmore Vice President.

The Senators retired to the Chamber and adjourned.

The House passed a Resolution appointing a committee to inform the President and Vice Presiden of their election.

Adjourned.

From California.

MURDERS AND ROBBERIES—REVENUE LAWS—PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT—GOLD MINES.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 14.

The Washington Union publishes a letter, dated San Francisco, December 25, 1848, which gives a bad account of the condition of affairs in California. Murders and robberies occur almost hourly. Twenty murders were perpetrated in six days. The people are preparing to organize a Provisional Government, in order to stop outrages. The Revenue Laws are enforced, and will yield $40,000 per year. The inhabitants oppose this tax.

The gold mines continue to yield abundantly.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 14, 1848.

Hoyer, the fighter, was sent to Maryland to-day, on a requisition from the Governor of that State.

Pork declined to-day, 50c. ℔ bbl.

Freights—To Pittsburgh, on dry goods, $1,00.

Markets unusually dull.

NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14—12 M.

Flour to-day advanced a shade; the market was unsettled.

Grain.. Holders are asking higher figures, but buyers do not seem disposed to meet them.

Provisions.. Pork: sales of Ohio Mess at 11,25 ℔ bbl.; of Ohio Prime at 11,00.

Money Market.. Sales of Treasury Notes at $108; @110; sales of new Loan at 111½.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.

Sales of Treasury Notes at 1,09½. The market is stringent and banks discount sparingly. Exchange is dull.

Four.. There is a steady trade, demand and prices are firm at 5,50@5,62 for Genesee.

Grain.. Corn is in request at 55@60. Good enquiry for wheat and prices are firm.

Provisions.. Sales of Pork are small at 13,25 for mess; 11,50 for prime.

Cotton.. Prices advanced ½c.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 14.

The markets to-day are unchanged. Flour, Provisions and Grain are nominally as last quoted.

CINCINNATI MARKET.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 14—P. M.

Flour.. The market is firm to-day, caused by advices from the East. We note sales of 1000 bbls. at $3,75 per bbl.

Whiskey.. Sales in a regular way at 16½@16½ ℔ gallon.

Groceries.. There is no change worthy of note.—The market, however, is firm.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET.

N. O. Feb. 13, P. M.

Cotton.. The rain to day checked operations in a great measure. The sales did not exceed 10,000 bales.. Prices, if any change, is in favor of the buyers.

Flour.. The market has been quiet to-day, with sales of Ohio at 4,06½ ℔ bbl.

Grain.. Sales of Corn at 35@40c ℔ bu., to the extent of 10,000 bu.

Provisions.. Sales of mess pork at 11,25 per barrel.

Lard.. Sales in bbls at 6½ ℔ lb.

Sugar.. There is a good demand, but prices are unchanged.

There is no change in other articles usually spoken of in the markets.

☞ **Young Men's Mercantile Library** AND MECHANIC'S INSTITUTE.—The Fifth Lecture will be given by THOS. J. BINHAM, Esq., on Tuesday evening, February 20th, 1849, at 7½ o'clock, at APOLLO HALL.

SUBJECT—*The Mineral Resources of Pennsylvania.*

A single Ticket 25 cents, for Gentlemen; no charge for Ladies. For sale at the Bookstores, and at the door.

JACOB WEAVER, Jr.,
DAVID HOLMES, } Committee.
feb15 B. A. SANFORD,

☞ **Military Notice.**—The different Military Companies of Allegheny County and the Counties adjoining, are respectfully requested to join the Military Procession in honor of Major Gen. Taylor. The commanding officers will please report their companies by name, on or before Saturday next, at the Mayor's Office.

By order, Gen. S. W. BLACK, Comm'r.
THOS. A. ROWLEY, Adjutant. [feb14]

Brewer's Panoramas

OF THE MAMMOTH CAVE, NIAGARA FALLS, and Egyptian, Ohio and Mississippi Scenery, now Exhibiting at PHILO HALL, commencing on