Written for the Saturday Morning Post.

Popular Information on Literature.

BY EPIRA.

NUMBER IX.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Of her natural advantages Scotland has little reason to exult. Her mountains and her valleys, her lakes and her rivers, are surpassed by those of other lands; but, like the mother of the Gracchi, she may exultingly point to her children and exclaim—"*These are my jewels!*" And well may she be proud of them. Greece might boast of her Leuctra and her Marathon, but these fields of glory are equalled by that of Bannockburn; and no heroes or patriots of antiquity have higher claims to the world's admiration than Robert Bruce or William Wallace. But it is not for her feats of arms that Scotland will claim pre-eminence, while the meed of a nobler fame is due to her sons for their intellectual victories. She has produced an Ossian to dispute an epic verse with Homer and with Milton; in lyric poetry she calls on England to surpass her Burns and her Campbell; in history the Saxons give the palm to the Celts; and if it was not for Shakspeare, her Walter Scott would stand unrivalled, for powerful conception and for perfect delineation of character, by any author in the language which he has enriched by his genius. Alison thus speaks of the author of Waverly: "In Scott it is variety of conceptions, truth and fidelity of delineation in character, and graphic details of the olden time, which is chiefly to be admired. Who can read without transport his glowing descriptions of the age of chivalry? Its massy castles and gloomy vaults—its haughty nobles and beauteous dames—its gorgeous pageantry and prancing steeds—stand forth under his magic pencil with all the colors and brilliancy of reality. We are present at the shock of armies—we have the shouts of mortal combatants—we see the flames of burning castles—we weep in the dungeons of captive innocence. Yet who has so well and truly delineated the less intrusive but not less impressive scenes of humble life? Who has so faithfully portrayed the virtues of the cottage? who has done so much to elevate human nature, by exhibiting its dignity even in the abyss of misfortune? who has felt so truly, and told so well, the might that slumbers in a peasant's arm?" To Scotland, Scott will be forever dear. His genius has immortalized all that she has worthy to be seen—all that she has done worthy to be remembered. No traveler will ever approach the shores of Loch Katrine without the image of the beautiful Ellen Douglas being present to his memory; or enter the vale of Glendearg without fancying he can see from every copse the spirits of Claverhouse and the Covenanters. All the scenes that he ever portrayed live in the memory, and, like daguerreotypes, can be reviewed at any time we choose to call them up. Whatever is worthy of description is colored with the tints of the rainbow; and whenever the scene is barren, some stirring incident, related in glowing language, enchains and captivates our attention.

Walter Scott was born in Edinburgh, on the 15th of August, 1771. He died at Abbotsford, on the 21st of Sept. 1832; aged sixty-one years. My limits will not permit me to do more than note down the leading incidents of his life, from an excellent biographical sketch before me. Scott's first appearance in print was in 1796, when he published some translations from the German. The die was cast, and from that time he was an author. His early life was a period of suffering from disease; but his infirmities influenced the development of his mental powers. During one of his long confinements, he devoured the contents of a "rich in the romances of chivalry, and the ponderous folios of Cyrus and Cassandra, down to the most approved works of modern times;" and which had considerable influence in the moulding of his mind. He gathered and cherished all the legendary tales of the country, and closely observed the manners and feelings of the lower classes of society in whatever circumstances he met with them, taking long rambles on foot and on horseback through the border and highland counties, where his father, who was a lawyer, had relations or clients. At an early age he tried his hand at rhyme, influenced by "Percy's Reliques of Antient Poetry." He read law with his father, and in 1792 was called to the bar. His conduct was marked by an anxious desire to force himself into professional employment, but he could never succeed in making a beginning. His literary life may be divided into three epochs: that during which he achieved his poetical fame, from 1796 to the publication of "Waverly" in 1814; the period of the celebrity of his novels, during which they followed each other in brilliant and rapid succession, from the publication of "Waverly" to the bankruptcy of Constable in 1826; and the period of his herculean struggle, to re-adjust his shattered affairs, till he sunk overtasked into a premature grave in 1832.

He was made Sheriff of Selkirkshire in 1799, and in 1806 he was appointed a clerk of the Court of Sessions. These offices, which were lucrative, left a large proportion of time at his disposal. In addition to these sources of income, he received a moderate fortune with his wife, and succeeded to a landed property on the death of an uncle. Thus he was placed, in the early part of his literary career, in perfect independence. The first original publication of Scott was his "Border Minstrelsy;" which was in 1805 succeeded by "The Lay of the Last Minstrel." This poem was followed in 1808 by "Marmion;" in 1809 by "The Lady of the Lake;" in 1811 by "Don Roderick;" in 1814 by "The Lord of the Isles." These poems took the literary world by surprise; they were unlike any thing that had preceded them.

The success of Miss Edgeworth's "Pictures of Irish Life," and his consciousness of extensive acquaintance with the manners and customs of Scotland, stimulated Scott to make the attempt at prose compositions, and in 1814 he published anonymously "Waverly." The book made its way rapidly into a high place in public estimation. In the course of four years, it was followed in rapid succession by "Guy Mannering," "The Antiquary," "The Black Dwarf," "Old Mortality," "Rob Roy," and "The Heart of Mid Lothian," all bearing the indisputable impress of the same parent mind. The author was called the '*Great Unknown*.' The world was as much astonished and delighted with the wonderful novels, as curiosity was baffled in discovering their authorship.

Scott did not confine himself to poetry and romances; he became, also, a successful biographer and critic. From 1796 to 1826 his life was busy and happy, and seemingly prosperous. His manly and sensible character commanded respect; his *bonhomme* and talent for increasing the hilarity of the social hour, conciliated the love of all who knew him. He purchased and built Abbotsford, and endeavored to revive old times in his noble mansion on the Tweed. The last few years of his prosperity were spent in a gorgeous dream. But a worm was gnawing at the root of all this magnificence. He was a partner in the publishing house of Ballantyne & Co, and Constable & Co., and the commercial crisis of 1826 drove them into bankruptcy. Sir Walter was involved to the amount of about $500,000. But our author did not shrink from the responsibility which he had incurred. "Gentlemen," said he to his creditors "Time and I against any two. Let me take this good ally into my company, and I believe I shall be able to pay you every farthing." He surrendered the whole of his property, retired to lodgings, and resumed his literary labors with dogged resolution. The works published during the six years which elapsed between his bankruptcy and his death, possesses a painful interest, and bear the impress of the lassitude of a spirit engaged in a hopeless task. He worked on with superhuman power but mental toil overcame him; and a self-immolated victim, his life was a sacrifice to his sense of honor. Too late he sought health in a foreign clime, for his worn out frame craved to be at home and at rest. At last nature gave way, and a great spirit departed from the earth.

In the above condensed biography, we have not enumerated half the works of our author, but we have mentioned enough to show the capaciousness of the mind which produced them. The sun of Scott sunk in a dark horizon, but his debts have all been paid by his country; and the tarnish of insolvency, which he dreaded so much, effaced from his name. The splendid and costly monuments, which a nation's gratitude have erected to perpetuate his memory, will moulder into dust, but his name will be as imperishable as the records of literature. Should civilization ever be merged into barbarism, and another Omar have consigned to the flames all the libraries in the world, then—and then only—will the name of Sir Walter Scott be forgotten.

Of all the writings of Scott, his "Ivanhoe" has ever been our favorite. We have read it over and over again, with fresh interest at each perusal. It is more akin in our mind to poetry than prose. Its scenes are familiar to our imagination, and its characters are portrayed there with all the distinctness and vivid-ness of the creations of Shakspeare. We might quote from "Marmion," or "Lady of the Lake," but we feel not half the interest in them that we do in some of the unrivalled passages of "Ivanhoe." And what heroine will compare with the incomparable Rebecca? Let us open the book. What have we here? Ha! Rebecca convicted and sentenced by the Templars to die at the stake, unless a champion should appear to do battle with the redoubtable Bois-Guilbert, her accuser. The Knight Templar is mounted on a noble steed, and armed for the encounter. The faggots are ready, and the noble Jewess looks around her in vain for a champion to proclaim her innocence. The herald asks her if she yields to just condemnation.

"Say to the Grand Master," replied Rebecca, "that I maintain my innocence, and do not yield me as justly condemned, lest I become guilty of my own blood. Say to him, that I challenge such delay as his terms will permit, to see if God, whose opportunity is in man's extremity, will raise me up a deliverer; and when such utermost space is passed, may his Holy will be done!" The herald returned to carry this answer to the Grand Master "God forbid," said Lucas Beaumanoir, "that Jew or Pagan should impeach us for injustice. Until the shadows be cast from the west to the eastward, will we wait to see if a champion will appear for this unfortunate woman."

Time flies. The shadows pass to the eastward The multitude become impatient; some are anxious for the horrid execution, and others are moved with compassion for the fate of one so young and beautiful. The moment has come to apply the torch—

"At this instant, a Knight, urging his horse to speed, appeared on the plain, advancing toward the lists. An hundred voices exclaimed, 'A champion! a champion!' And despite the pressures of unanimously as the knight rode rapidly into the tilt-yard,—To the summons of the herald, who demanded his rank, his name, and purpose, the stranger Knight answered readily and boldly, "I am a good knight and noble, come hither to sustain with lance and sword the just and lawful quarrel of this damsel, Rebecca, daughter of Isaac of York; to uphold the doom pronounced against her to be false and truthless; and to defy Sir Brian de Bois Guilbert as a traitor, murderer and liar!" 'The stranger must first show,' said Malvoisin, 'that he is a good Knight, and of honorable lineage.' 'The Templar sendeth not forth his champions against name less men.' 'My name,' said the Knight, raising his helmet, 'is better known, my lineage more pure, Malvoisin, than thine own. I am Wilfred of Ivanhoe!' 'I will not fight with thee,' said the Templar, in a changed and hollow voice. 'Get thy wounds healed, and purvey thee to a better horse, and it may be I will hold it worth my while to scourge out of thee this boyish spirit of bravade.' 'Ha! proud Templar,' said Ivanhoe, 'hast thou forgotten that twice didst thou fall before this lance? Remember the lists at Acre—remember the Passage of Arms at Ashby—remember the proud vaunt in the halls of Rotherwood, and the gage of your gold chain against my reliquary, that thou wouldst do battle with Wilfred of Ivanhoe, and recover the honor thou hadst lost. By that reliquary, and the holy relique it contains, I will proclaim thee, Templar, a coward in every court in Europe—in every preceptory of thine Order—unless thou do battle without further delay.' Bois-Guilbert turned his countenance irresolutely toward Rebecca, and then examined, looking fiercely at Ivanhoe, 'Dog of a Saxon, take thy lance, and prepare for the death thou hast drawn upon thee!—'Does the Grand Master allow the combat?' said Ivanhoe. 'I may not deny what you have challenged,' said the Grand Master, 'yet I would that thou wert in better plight for battle. An enemy of our own Order hast thou ever been, yet would I have thee honorably met with.' 'Thus—thus as I am, and not otherwise!' said Ivanhoe; 'it is the judgment of God!—to his keeping I commend myself.'"

We will not quote any more. The Knights charge upon each other with their lances, but the wearied horse of Ivanhoe falls in the shock; and, strange to say, the Templar also reels and falls to the ground. They seek to raise him, but he is found dead—a victim to his fierce contending passions. Ivanhoe is declared the victor, and the daughter of Israel is set free.

There is nothing passive in Scott; he is all action, spirit, impetuosity. The following description of the gathering of a Highland clan, previous to battle, is peculiarly characteristic of his spirit-stirring style:

Piproch of Donell Dhu,
Piproch of Donell,
Wake thy wild voice anew,
Summon Clan Connell.
Come away, come away;
Hark to the summons!
Come in your war array,
Gentles and Commons!
Come from the deep glen, an
From mountain so rocky!
The war-pike and pennon
Are at Invernocky.
Come every hill plaid
And true heart that wears one;
Come every steel blade,
And strong hand that bears one.
Leave the deer, leave the steer,
Leave nets and barges;
Come with your fighting gear—
Broad-sword and targes.
Leave antented the herd,
The flock without shelter;
Leave the corpse uninterred,
The bride at the altar;
Come, as the winds come,
When forests are rended;—
Come, as the waves come,
When navies are stranded.
Faster come, faster come,
Faster and faster!
Chief, vassal, page and groom,
Tenant and master!
Fast they come, fast they come,
See how they gather!
Wide waves, the eagle's plume,
Blendid with heather.
Cast your plaids, draw your blade
Forward each man set!
Piproch of Donell Dhu,
Now for the onset!

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 29, 1849.

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

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

Gazette and Journal and the Ten Hour Law.

We call the serious attention of the workingmen of this county to the following extracts from articles in the *Gazette* and *Journal*:

* * "But RESTRICTING the hours of labor to TEN, WILL NEVER do this," &c.—*Gazette, of Feb.* 14.

* * "Let the scale, however, incline to which side it may, one thing is very certain, that neither the preaching of radical newspapers, nor the harangues of demagogues, nor the EMPIRICISM OF TEN HOUR SYSTEMS, can regulate the relations of labor and capital, or produce the slightest influence of a permanent character upon the rates of wages."—*Gazette, March* 4.

* * "We will furnish him with our files, which contain the PROOFS that 'before the election, as early at least as the 7th of August, WE DECLARED OUR DISAPPROBATION OF THE TEN HOUR LAW."—*Journal, of February* 9.

Hon. S. P. Chase,

The newly elected Ohio Senator, arrived in this city last evening, in the Brownsville boat, on his way home, and took lodgings at the Monongahela House. He will leave this morning on the steamer Telegraph, at 10 o'clock. We trust our friends will call upon him before his departure. He is a frank, open-hearted, high-minded and intelligent gentleman, and a real progressive Democrat.

☞ The communication of "An Old Jackson Democrat," in Peebles township, will be published in a few days.

☞ Will the writer of the article signed "*John McKnight*" give us his *real* name. We have no objection to any citizen commenting, through our columns, upon the conduct of public officers; but the writer must confide to us his name. Possibly the writer has not appended an anonymous signature to his article; but the fact that the name given is the same of an old deceased Democratic County Commissioner, who was as honest as Aristides; and the article is pretty severe on the present incumbents; is sufficient for us to doubt the authenticity of the signature, and demand at least an interview with our correspondent. The conduct and financiering of the County Commissioners is a theme pregnant with matter of a curious compound, and will undergo singular developements when analyzed. Let those who would probe their Report but give us their names, and we will not deny to them our columns.

Hon. Edward A. Hannegan.

The whig papers throughout the country, are abusing ex-President Polk for appointing Senator Hannegan as Minister to Berlin; and even Daniel Webster has put himself to the trouble of writing a most extraordinary letter in relation to this appointment. We confess it did appear a little strange that Mr. Polk should make an appointment of this description immediately before retiring from office; but when we state the *fact* that Mr. Crittenden and many of the leading whig Senators, called personally upon the then President, and earnestly requested him to appoint Mr. Hannegan, accompanying the request with the promise that the nomination would be unanimously confirmed,—the malicious assaults of the federal scribblers fall harmless to the ground. Intensely feeling that Mr. Hannegan, wished to defeat the projects of James Watson Webb, the notorious bank-bribed apostate, who edits the New York Courier and Enquirer. Webb was extremely anxious to be appointed Minister to Berlin; and was figuring around Washington for some time before the inauguration of Gen. TAYLOR, importuning Senators to commit themselves in his favor. But we are told that the mahogany stock gentleman became satisfied after a short sojourn at the national capital, that he was despised by even the honorable and influential men of his own party.

New York.

We are rejoiced to learn that the divisions which have hitherto existed in the Democratic ranks in the State of New York, are rapidly disappearing. The Troy Budget, a leading Barnburner sheet, very judiciously remarks: "The success of the Democratic party can only be insured by union. We cannot hope to succeed with our present divisions. Bygones should be buried in oblivion, and a cordial reunion of the Democratic party, upon the well-defined and true principles of Republicanism, should at once take place. Hatred and passion should be merged into a common love for principle. If men will only consent to reason instead of giving reign to passion, our glorious party may once more be united, and rendered more vigorous and powerful from its former distraction and defeat."

☞ "Hallo, Bill, lend me five dollars." "You're mistaken in your man, sir; "I'm not a five dollar *Bill!*" "Well, you can *pass*, any how."

☞ A certain cockney once defined love to be nothing more than "an insane desire to pay a young woman's board."

"GONE TO MILL."—We notice the marriage of Mr. Joseph *Gone* to Miss Amanda A. *Mill*.

THE PARTY OF THE COUNTRY.—The New York Herald, an original and independent Taylor paper, announces, and bears testimony this glorious truth: "The Democratic party, the original party of Thos. Jefferson, has, with the exception of the four years of John Quincy Adams, and one month under Gen. Harrison, governed the country from the beginning of the present century to this day. From the first time, therefore, in the history of the Republic, the old Federal party, or the modern Whigs, assume power under the mantle of Gen. Taylor."

☞ There were four deaths among the French Socialists on board the steamer American Eagle, from cholera, before reaching Keokuk. Two hands on the Lucy Bertram also died from the same cause on her recent passage down to St. Louis.

☞ The members of Congress seem to be the chief recipients of office under General Taylor. The people, themselves, stand a very poor chance. Their "servants" cut them out. Every Congressman elected to "stay at home" by his constituents, is getting office from the new administration. This is Federal Whig patriotism!

☞ A Mormon temple is about to be erected at Salt Lake, of a stone resembling cornelian. The ground, seventeen miles long by twelve miles wide, to be enclosed by a mud wall eight feet high, and to contain four cities, has been laid out.

☞ **Firemen's Association Ball.**—The citizens are respectfully informed that the Grand Soiree for the Benefit of the Firemen's Association, will come off on Friday, the 13th of April, at the Lafayette Assembly Rooms. mar27:1w

[Chronicle, Journal and Dispatch copy.]

☞ **Medical Society.**—A regular meeting of the Medical Society will be held in Union Hall, corner of Smithfield and Fifth streets, on Tuesday, April 3d, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

A. M. POLLOCK, } Sec's.
mar27:7t JOHN S. IRWIN, }

☞ **Brotherhood of St. Joseph.**—At a meeting of the Brotherhood, on Wednesday evening last, the following persons were elected officers, for the ensuing year:

JAMES BLAKELY, President.
JOHN M'LOONLIN, Vice President.
M. C. MILLIGAN, Secretary.
JAMES COSTON, }
JOHN M'FARREN, } Stewards.
JOHN A. HONTOUNE, }
JOHN M'FARLAND, Chief Marshal. mar27

☞ **I. O. of O. F.**—Place of Meeting, Washington Hall, Wood street, between 5th and Virgin Alley.

PITTSBURGH LODGE, No. 336—Meets every Tuesday evening.

MERCANTILE ENCAMPMENT, No. 87—Meets 1st and 3d Friday of each month. mar26—1y

Correspondence of the Morning Post.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Harrisburgh, March 24, 1849.

* * * * * * *

MR. HARPER:—As usual, this day was taken up with Bank bills. The Honesdale—called from the fact of its having a dog on the notes "Houndsdale money." It went through this House like a scared dog—squally as fast.

The Farmers and Drovers Bank came from the Senate, with the clause stricken out to compel this Bank to keep its notes at par in our city. The House concurred, after some little debate; in which Mr Gordon, of Greene, figured largely, and his speech carried the bill triumphantly over breakers, which at first looked terrific. This day's proceedings are shorn of any thing of interest. Several of the members are off to the city, there to enjoy themselves until Monday morning, when they will return to the scenes of their useful labors.

I am very happy to tell you that Mr. Levis is recovering; so is our friend Noble. I think he will resume his seat on Monday, if he does not take a relapse. Several of the members have been sick. My friend Wilcox was in his seat to-day, after a severe attack of fever—looking rather delicate as yet.

TRUTH.

Giddings against Taylor.

Giddings, the whig abolitionist, has made a speech since his return home to his district, in which speaking of WALKER's Amendment to the Civil and Diplomatic bill, [proposing to extend all the laws of the United States over the new territories.] He says:

"It was sought to be carried through at the close of the session, by men who had been rejected by their constituents and could expect no favors, and by means of attaching it to the Civil and Diplomatic bill, which the Congress were expected to pass at all events. Such means were not only resorted to, but all the influential, personal and official, of the late Executive, and the influence, *personal and official, of Gen. Taylor, was brought to bear to produce the result.* Yes; notwithstanding the Allison letter and the pretended pledges of Gen. Taylor to leave all questions of legislation entirely to Congress, *he was found personally urging members of Congress*, to pass Mr. Walker's amendment, though attached as it was to the appropriation bill. The first movement of the fast friend of the Wilmot Proviso, after he had arrived at our Nation's capitol, was to *give his personal influence to a measure the effect of which was to extend slavery.*"

Important from Maracaibo—Insults to America.

The barque Irma, Captain Warner, arrived at this port this morning, from Maracaibo, whence she sailed on the 2d instant. From Capt. W. we learn, that on the 22d of February, the anniversary of Washington's Birth Day, all the American vessels in port hoisted their flags. The government authorities ordered the flags to be lowered, and the orders were complied with from the circumstance of there being no American vessel of war in port, to induce a greater respect to our flag. The British Ex Vice-Consul also, in honor of the glorious day, hoisted his flag, which had to be taken down, and he was fined $100. No class of foreigners was treated so contemptuously by the authorities at Maracaibo as were the Americans.

If this be the course to be pursued by the boasted government of Monagas, who can wonder that American citizens sympathize warmly with the more liberal minded Paez? We hope our Government at Washington will take some measures to investigate this insult to our flag.

Captain Warner, of the Irma, cautions ship masters going to Maracaibo, not to give the command of their vessels to the pilots, who have been but recently appointed by the Government, and are totally incompetent to navigate vessels over the bar at that city.—*Philadelphia Bulletin, 24th.*

To be Read After Dinner.

SHIELDS AND BRESE.—We find the following amusing *jeu d'esprit* in the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin:

If Shields or Breese will shoot or not,
No human being knows;
Some think a fight, with Breese engaged,
Would surely end in *blows*.

It may be so; indeed the case
With other such agrees,
And statesmen's duels often end
In kicking up a Breeze!

GROW FAT.

ho! ho!
ho! ho! ho!
Total ha! ha! ha! ha!!

☞ A poor, starving, solitary rat, walked over the floor of a broken bank, at midnight, and remarked, in deep despondency—

"I feel like one who treads alone
Some bankrupt hall deserted!"

☞ It may be said generally of husbands, as the woman said of her's who had abused her, to an old maid who reproached her for being such a fool as to marry him: "To be sure, he is not so good a husband as he should be, but he is a powerful sight better than none."

☞ Beltshoover, of the *Brilliant*, has obtained two rare curiosities:—the *spectacles* through which "The rose is *red*," and the *horn* through which the violets *blow*."—*Cin. Enq.*

BARNUM.—The editor of the Milwaukie Sentinel does not boast "of the *size* of Wisconsian 'babies,'" but says "they are an uncommon *sure* crop."

☞ "Hallo, Bill, lend me five dollars." "You're mistaken in your man, sir; "I'm not a five dollar *Bill!*" "Well, you can *pass*, any how."

☞ A certain cockney once defined love to be nothing more than "an insane desire to pay a young woman's board."

"GONE TO MILL."—We notice the marriage of Mr. Joseph *Gone* to Miss Amanda A. *Mill*.

Beautiful and Eloquent Figure.

The Hon. Mr. Hopkins, speaker of the Virginia Legislature, in his speech welcoming Ex President Polk to the "Old Dominion," most beautifully observed: "I may say that, previous to your administration, the setting sun of Heaven never cast his last evening rays upon the confines of our glorious Union. But now, sir, and forever, that brilliant orb of light, when he emerges from the billows of the Atlantic, darts his first morning rays upon the sandy beach of our Eastern Seashore, and after performing his daily rounds through the Heavens, when he dips his broad disc into the placid bosom of the calm Pacific, his last *lingering* beams still play upon *American soil* in the *glittering gold dust of California.*"

Thomas Jefferson—Homestead Exemption.

The following is the language of Thomas Jefferson in relation to "Homestead Exemption!" Let every Democrat ponder upon it, and henceforth let no one claiming to be a disciple of that illustrious man raise his voice against so just and humane a reform:

THE HOMESTEAD.—When the war is over and our freedom won, the people must make a new declaration; they must declare the rights of man, the individual, sacred above all craft in priesthood or governments—they must, at one blow, *put an end to all the trickeries of English law*, which, garnered up in all the charnels of ages, bind the heart and will with lies. They must perpetuate republican truth, *by making the homestead of every man a holy thing, which no law can touch, no juggle can wrest from his wife and children.* Until this is done the Revolution will have been fought in vain.—*Thomas Jefferson.*

JEFFERSON AND THE WHIGS.—The whigs sometimes claim that they are the legitimate disciples of Jefferson. Their estimate of that great and good man may be learned from the New York *Day Book*, a violent whig paper, edited by a hair-brained whig, who calls himself Doctor Bacon. He says:

"Since the elder John Adams left it, (the Vice Presidency) for the Presidency in 1797 and was succeeded in it by the abominable Jefferson, *the father of all the political wickedness that has subsequently cursed and disgraced the country*—what good man—what really high principled patriot—what friend of the federal constitution—what person unexceptionable both in public and private character has ever occupied the place until yesterday.

☞ James A. Seddon, Esq., who gained an enviable reputation in the 29th Congress, from the Richmond District, Virginia, is again the Democratic candidate for that District. He has a fine prospect of success.

LOCAL MATTERS.

QUARTER SESSIONS.—*Wednesday, March* 29th.—Present, Judges Patton, Kerr and Jones.

Com. vs. Benj. Short.—This defendant was indicted for "Assault and Battery" upon a person whom he suspected of having inserted a scurrilous article in a flash paper. It turned out that his suspicions were without foundation—the prosecutor had not given the offence. Defendant plead guilty, and made his statement. The Court pronounced sentence of $20 and costs. Judge Patton remarked, in substance, that the defendant was not careful enough in searching for the author of the scurrilous article. It was his misfortune that he had made the attack upon the wrong man. Had he taken hold of the editor or publisher, and given him a good thrashing, the sentence of the Court would be light. On one occasion, years ago, a respectable young man was brought into this Court on the charge of flogging the editor of a flash paper; the Court sentenced him to pay six cents. His Honor promised to make the punishment light in all such cases.

Com. vs. Didwiddie.—The defendant in this case is a boy not over twelve years of age. He was indicted for stealing a horse from a man in Ohio township. He plead guilty, and was sentenced to the House of Refuge.

Com. vs. John Sharp.—The defendant is a negro, who was charged with stealing money and jewelry from Mr. Reynard, who keeps a little fruit shop in the old Court House. Mr. Black appeared for defendant, and made a speech. Mr. C. B. M. Smith conducted the case for the Commonwealth. Verdict guilty. Sentence, two years in the Penitentiary.

Com. vs. McConnel.—The defendant was indicted for Assault and Battery upon Amos Holland. The offence was committed about ten miles out the Washington road. The prosecutor was knocked from his horse with stones and threats were made against his life. Defendant said he was sorry he had acted so. He was imposed upon by a story that Mr. Holland had said he was "drunk." Defendant also stated that at the time he was drunk. He was required to enter into bonds to keep the peace, and undergo six months imprisonment.

Com. vs. John Lawrence.—Indictment, "Larceny." Defendant was charged with stealing a carpet bag from R. H. Hartley. Verdict "Guilty." Sentence, two years in Penitentiary. Judge Patton took occasion to remark, while passing sentence, that the prisoner was a well known thief, &c. To this Lawrence replied, "You are a d—d liar." Mr. Magraw requested that the Court would give him another year's imprisonment; but his Honor declined.

Court adjourned till 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Com. vs. Elizabeth Fogle.—Indictment "Larceny." The Prosecutor was Wm. L. Adams, of Allegheny city. Defendant was charged with stealing thirty seven yards broad cloth. Verdict, "Not Guilty."

Com. vs. Jacob Eckert.—This was a surety of the Peace case, in which Thos. Snell was prosecutor. The defendant was sentenced to enter into his own recognizance in the sum of $100.

Com. vs. John Reuch.—Indictment "Larceny." This defendant was charged with stealing meat from Byers's shop, in Birmingham. He plead guilty.

Col. Glenn, his counsel, stated that Reuch had been married, but that his wife had died since his imprisonment; he has a child. Col. Glenn had been anxious to go to the jury with the case, as he felt confident of an acquittal under the circumstances; but defendant insisted upon making the plea of guilty and throwing himself upon the mercy of the Court. He seems anxious only about his child and wishes some one to take it.

Judge Patton intimated that it seemed to be a case of peculiar hardship; therefore the utmost leniency should be exercised.

We understood Mr. Darragh, Attorney General, to suggest that there was a decision somewhere that taking food to save a family from perishing was not larceny.

Col. Glenn stated that he believed the meat was taken from absolute necessity. The defendant's wife was sick at the time, and the family was entirely destitute. He has been in prison since January.

After some further consultation Reuch was called up for sentence. The Court pronounced "six months imprisonment in jail."

Com. vs. Levi Smithers.—Indictment, "Adultery." The Prosecutrix was a girl of fourteen. She made the information at the solicitation of her mother and defendant's wife.

FIRE.—*Destruction of the Union Cotton Factory.*—About 8 o'clock last evening the people of our cities were alarmed by the ringing of the fire bells and the brilliant light which illuminated the heavens. It was soon ascertained that the flames arose from the Cotton Factory of Moorehead, & Co., Allegheny. When we left at 10 o'clock, the building, machinery, stock, &c., were reduced to a ruin.—The walls had fallen in.

The dwelling of Mr. Moorhead, a very valuable building adjoining the mill was also destroyed. The furniture was saved.

There were other buildings of less value burned.

We did not hear how the fire originated. Many supposed it was the act of an incendiary; but the probability seemed that it started from accident.

The loss is variously estimated at $150,000 to 250,000. There was a heavy insurance, but not sufficient to cover the loss.

The firemen were all on the ground in good time, but their efforts were rendered inefficient on account of the scarcity of water. One or two companies took their water over the bridge.

A HARD CASE.—In the proceedings of the Criminal Court will be found a brief report of the case of Reuch, who plead guilty to the charge of stealing meat from a Butcher's shop. It was ascertained that he was driven to the commission of the crime by poverty. His wife was sick and she was destitute. Thoro appeared nothing against his character previous to this act. The Court, Bar, and Spectators seemed anxious to let him go free, but the law held him!

As soon as the sentence was pronounced, a petition to Gov. Johnson for his pardon was written and numerously signed. It will be forwarded to-day.

Of course the Governor cannot refuse to set him at liberty.

THE WOUNDED.—Andrew Fife, the Engineer at the Batting Factory, is said to be disabled for life. He was severely ruptured.

Mr. Bowden, who was employed in Mr. Rush's shop, was yesterday in a very precarious situation.

We heard that one of the ladies, (we do not know which,) was not expected to live; but this may be an idle rumor.

☞ M'Mullen & Downing yesterday received the list of their Spring Goods, making one of the best selections of cloths, cassimeres, vestings, &c. We suggest to young men, who wish to be made to appear nice and fashionable, to call and examine.

THE INCENDIARY.—A "True Bill" has been found against Shaffer, who is charged with setting fire to McKee's wagon shop. There are two counts; one "Misdemeanor," the other "Arson."

ARREST OF A FUGITIVE.—Officer Hogue yesterday arrested James Blakely, one of the persons who recently broke from the Clarion Jail. He was found at Graff, Lindsay & Co's. Mill. Officer Clover took him.

☞ A Spring was lost off the Duquesne Engine on the way to the fire last night. The finder will confer a favor by returning it.

THE POST MASTER.—It is said by the knowing ones, that Mr. FORWARD will surely get the Post-Office. The unsuccessful nags have been withdrawn.

☞ Mr. Crisp again to-night, in some of his best parts.

☞ The last Ball of the season is to be given in a few weeks by the Fire Department.

News by Telegraph!

Reported for the Morning Post.

PHILADELPHIA, March 28, 1849.

Col. Benton's family think the dispatch in regard to Col. Fremont is untrue. [We hope so.]

NEW YORK MARKET.

Noon Report.

NEW YORK, March 28.

The Eastern Telegraph Line is not in working order.

Flour.. By private letters the news from Europe has caused a decline. The close of the market was dull, with no important sales. Western Flour is held at $5,37½.

Grain.. Prime Red Ohio Wheat is held at 1,10 per bushel. Sales of 2000 bushels Prime Yellow Corn at 56c per bushel.

Provisions are inactive. Western Mess Pork is held at 10,75 per bbl. Prime 9,00.

Groceries depressed.

No change in other articles usually spoken of in the market.

CINCINNATI MARKET.

CINCINNATI, March 28—6 P. M.

Flour.. The market, with moderate business, is in favor of the buyer; we note sales of 1200 bls at 5,50 per barrel.

Whiskey.. Sales at 14½@14½c.

Provisions.. Sales of Pork to a moderate extent, including 200 bbls of Mess at 9,00 per bbl.

Groceries.. The market is unchanged in prices, but firm.

Potatoes.. Sales of 700 sacks for Pittsburgh market at 53c per bushel.

The weather is very pleasant.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

BALTIMORE, March 28—P. M.

Flour.. The market, with moderate business, is in favor of the buyer, with sales of 600 bbls of City Mill at 4,37 per bbl.

Rye Flour.. Sales at 3,37½@3,50 per bbl.

Grain.. Sales of prime white Corn at 44c; sales of 4000 bushels prime yellow at 50c; sales Oats at 26@29 cents per bushel.

Whiskey.. Sales at 23½c per gallon.

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

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, March 28—P. M.

The market is unchanged, both as regards prices or demand.

DIED!

On Monday evening, March 26th, 1849, LEONORA, infant daughter of Charles T. and Huldah Bradley, aged nine months and two days.

The funeral will take place this morning, at 10 o'clock, from the residence of George W. Bradley, Wylie street, near Chatham.

☞ **Thanks.**—The Duquesne Engine and Hose Company return their thanks to the Lafayette (of Manchester,) and Niagara Companies, for a supply of water at the fire last night. By order,

mar28 L. BAKEWELL, Sec'y.

☞ **Sympathy for the Unfortunate.**—The citizens of Allegheny City, who feel disposed to assist those unfortunate persons who have suffered by the late fire on Ohio street, are requested to meet at the Town Hall, this evening, at 7 o'clock. mar29:1

☞ **Economy.**—If you wish to save your money and buy a superfine HAT or CAP, call at FLEMMING'S HAT STORE, where you will find a complete assortment of the latest Fashions, CHEAP FOR CASH.

WM. FLEMMING,
mar23:y 130 Wood st., corner of Virgin alley.

J. H. LAWRENCE'S
SHIRT MANUFACTORY,
AND
Gentlemen's Furnishing Emporium;
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
NO. 68 FOURTH STREET, APOLLO BUILDINGS,
BETWEEN WOOD AND MARKET STREETS,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

☞ Always on hand, a large assortment of Shirts, Bosoms, Collars, Cravats, Gloves, Hosiery, Suspenders, Under Shirts, Drawers, &c., &c. mar21

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.

C. S. PORTER ..... MANAGER.

PRICES OF ADMISSION:
Dress Circle and Parquette ..... 50 cents.
Family Circle or Second Tier ..... 25 "

Mr. W. H. CRISP in two popular characters.
SPLENDID ENTERTAINMENT!

THURSDAY, March 29th, the performance will commence with the highly interesting Drama of the
WRECK ASHORE.
Miles Bertram, Captain of a Privateer, Mr. W. H. Crisp.
Marmaduke Magog ..... Mr. Porter.
Alice ..... Miss Coyne. Bella ..... Miss Cruise.
To conclude with Shakspeare's comedy of
KATHARINE AND PETRUCHIO.
Petruchio ..... Mr. Crisp. | Gumico ..... Mr. Dunn.
Katharine ..... Miss Foster.

☞ To produce the "Rake's Progress" with due effect, it is postponed till to-morrow evening.

☞ Doors open at 7; Curtain will rise at half past 7.

APOLLO HALL.

MADAME BISCACCIANTI, Prima Donna Absoluta, from the principal Theatres in Milan, Astor Place Opera House, New York, Philadelphia, &c., begs to announce to the ladies and gentlemen of Pittsburgh that she will give a GRAND CONCERT, at the Apollo Hall, on Friday evening, the 30th of March, 1849, on which occasion she will sing some of her most admired Cavatinas and Ballads in English and Italian.

She will be assisted by J. L. HATTON, the celebrated Pianist, and Vocalist, who will introduce some of his *Descriptive Comic Scenes*, which have been received with such enthusiasm in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, &c.

SIGNOR BISCACCIANTI will perform two of his favorite Solos on the Violoncella.

Tickets, 50 cents each; to be had at Johnston & Stockton's, Market street, music store, Monongahela House, and at the door, on the evening of performance.

Doors open at 7 o'clock; Concert commences at 7½ o'clock.

Copies of Mr. Hatton's song to be had on the evening of performance.

No more tickets will be issued but what the room will conveniently hold. mar29:2t

PHILO HALL.

LAST THREE DAYS—EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING. *Saturday Night Positively the Last Night.*

MR. WILLIAMSON, in returning his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him by the inhabitants of Pittsburgh, Allegheny, &c, begs to inform them that he will exhibit as above his *NATIONAL DIORAMA OF THE BOMBARDMENT OF VERA CRUZ*, by the forces under Gen. Scott.

To prevent pressure at the doors, attendance will be given at the Hall every day from 10 to 12, and 2 to 4, for the sale of tickets; and no more will be issued than can be comfortably seated.

☞ Tickets 25 cents. Children half price. Doors open at 7; commences 7½. Afternoons, doors open at 2; commences at 2½.

☞ Volunteers who served with the army in Mexico, free. mar29.

Hardware, Cutlery, Saddlery, &c.

JOHN WALKER, *Importer and Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware*, resp