The Misfortunes of an Original Genius.

The following humorous piece is from Dr. Lever's new work, "Roland Cashel":

'I'll not weary you by telling you the story that thousands can repeat, of service without patronage, no sooner afloat than paid off again, and no chance of employment, save in a ten gun brig off Guinea, and I suppose you know what that is?—Cashel nodded, and Sickleton went on. "Well, I passed as lieutenant, and went through my yellow fever in the Niger very creditably. I was the only one of a ship's company in the gunroom on the way back to England, after a two year's cruise; I suppose, because life was less an object to me than the other fellows, who had mothers and sisters, and so on. So it was, I brought the old Amphion into dock, and was paid off to wander about the world, with something under £40 in my pocket, and a good service letter from the Admiralty—a document that costs a man some trouble to gain, but that would not get you a third class place when you have it. What was I to do?—I had no interest for the coast guard. I tried to become keeper of a lighthouse, but failed. It was no use to try and be a clerk—there were plenty of fellows better qualified than myself, walking the street supperless. So I set myself a thinking if I couldn't do something for 'the service' that might get me into notice, and make the 'lords' take me up. There was one chap made his fortune by 'round sterns'—though they were known in the Dutch navy for two centuries. There was another invented a life boat—a third, a new floating buoy, and so on. Now I'm sure I passed many a sleepless night, thinking of something that might aid me; at one time it was a new mode of reefing top sails in a gale; at another it was a change in signalizing the ships of a distant squadron—now an anchor for rocky bottoms—now a contrivance for lowering quarter boats in a heavy sea—till at last by dint of downright hard thought and perseverance, I did fall upon a lucky notion. I invented a new hand pump, applicable for launches and gunboats, a thing greatly wanted, very simple of contrivance, and easy to work. It was a blessed moment, to be sure, when my mind, instead of wandering over every thing from the round top to the taff rail, at last settled down on this same pump! It was not mere labor and study this invention cost me. No! it swallowed up nearly every shilling of my little hoard. I was obliged to make a model, and what with lead and zinc, and sawder and leather, and caoutchouc and copper, I was very soon left without 'tin,' but I had hope, and hope makes up for half rations! At last my pump was perfect; the next thing was to make it known. * * I had been living on some relations, nearly as poor as myself, when I one day received an order to 'wait at the Admiralty the next morning.' I went, but without hope or interest. I could not guess why I was sent for, but no touch of expectancy made me anxious for the result. I waited from eleven till four in the anteroom; and at last, after some fifty had had audience, Lieutenant Sickleton was called. The time was I would have trembled at such an interview to the very marrow of my bones. Disappointment, however, had nerved me now, an I stood as much at ease and composed as I sit here. 'You are Mr. Sickleton,' said the first lord, who was a veteran. 'Yes, my lord.' 'You invented a kind of pump—a hand pump for launches and small craft, I think?' 'Yes, my lord.' 'Can you describe the principle of your discovery—is there anything which, for its novelty, demands the peculiar attention of the Admiralty?' 'Yes—at least I think so, my lord, said I; the last embers of hope beginning to flicker into a faint flame within. 'The whole is so simple, that I can, with your permission, make it perfectly intelligible, even here.—There is a small double-acting piston—' 'Confound the fellow! don't let him bore us now,' said Admiral M——, in a whisper quite loud enough for me to overhear it. 'If it amuses his majesty, that's enough. Tell him what's wanted, and let him go.' 'Oh, very well,' said the first lord, who seemed terribly afraid of his colleague. 'It is the king's wish, Mr. Sickleton, that your invention should be tested under his majesty's personal inspection, and you are therefore commanded to present yourself at Windsor, on Monday next, with your model, at eleven o'clock. It is not very cumbrous, I suppose?' 'No, my lord, it only weighs four and a half hundred weight.' 'Pretty well for a model; but here is an order for a wagon. You'll present this at Woolwich.' He bowed, and turned his back, and I retreated. Sharp to the hour of eleven, I found myself at Windsor on the following Monday. It was two, however, before his majesty could see me. There were audiences and foreign ambassadors, papers to read, commissions to sign in fact, when two o'clock came, the king had only got through a part of his day's work, and then it was luncheon time. This was over about three; and at last his majesty, with the first lord, two admirals, and an old post-captain, who, by the way, had once put me in irons for not saluting his majesty's guard when coming up to the watch at midnight, appeared on the terraces. The place selected for the trial was a neat little parterre outside one of the small drawing-rooms. There was a fountain supplied by two running streams, and this I was to experiment upon with my new pump. It was nervous enough to stand there before such a presence, but the uppermost thought in my mind was about my invention, and I almost forgot the exalted rank of my audience. After due presentation to his majesty, and a few common place questions about where I had served, and how long, and so on, the king said, 'Come now, sir, let us see the pump at work, for we have not much time to lose.' I immediately adjusted the apparatus, and when all was ready, I looked, about in some dismay, for I saw no one to assist the working. There were present, beside the king and the three naval officers, only two fellows in full dress livaries, a devilish sight more pompous looking than the king or the first lord. What was to be done? It was a dilemma I had never anticipated; and in my dire distress, I stepped back and whispered a word to old Admiral Beaufort, who was the kindest-looking of the party. "What is he saying—what does he want?" said the king, who partly overheard the whisper. 'Mr. Sickleton remarks, your majesty, that he will need assistance to exhibit his invention—that he requires some one to work the pump.' 'Then why did'nt he bring hands with him?' said the king, testily. 'I suppose the machine is not self-acting, and that he knew that before he came here.' I thought I'd have fainted at this rebuke from the lips of royalty itself, and so I stammered out some miserable excuse about not knowing if I were empowered to have brought aid—my ignorance of court etiquette—in fact, I blundered, and so far that the king cut me short by saying, 'Take those people there, sir, and don't delay us,' pointing to the two gentlemen in cocked hats, bags and swords, that looked as if they could have danced on my grave with delight. In a flurry—compared to which a fever was composure—I instructed my two assistants in the duty, and stationing myself with the hose to direct the operation of the jet, I gave the word to begin. Well! instead of a great dash of water spurting out some fifty feet in height, and frizzing through the air like a rocket, there came a trickling, miserable dribble, that puddled at my very feet! I thought the sucker was clogged—the piston stopped—the valves impeded—twenty things did I fancy—but the sober truth was, these rascals would'nt do more than touch the crank with the tips of their fingers, and barely put sufficient force in the pressure to move them up and down. 'Work it harder, put more strength to it,' I whispered, in mortal fear to be overheard, but they never minded me in the least. Indeed, I almost think one fellow winked his eye ironically when I addressed him. 'Eh—what?' said the king, after ten minutes of an exhibition that were to me ten years at the galleys, "these pumps do next to nothing. They made noise enough, but don't bring up any water at all.' The first lord shook his head in assent. Old Beanclerk made me a sign to give up the trial, and the post captain blurted out, in a half whisper, something about a 'blundering son of a dog's wife,' that drove me nearly mad. 'I say, Sickleton,' said the king, 'your invention is not worth the sawder it cost you. You could'nt sprinkle the geranium yonder in three weeks with it.' 'It's all the fault of these d—d duffers, please your majesty," said I, driven clean out of my senses by failure and disgrace—and, to be sure, as I spoke, a roar of laughter followed as ever I listen-[illegible] life—' if they'd only bear a hand and [illegible] as I showed them.' As I spoke, [illegible] hold of the crank myself, [illegible] shoulder. With two [illegible] full, and at the [illegible] of a [illegible] upon his back, drenched from head to foot, and nearly senseless from the shock. The king screamed with laughing—the admiral shouted—the old post captain swore—and I, not knowing one word of all that was happening behind my back, worked away for the bare life, till the two footmen, at a signal from the admiral, laid hold of me by main force, and dragged me away, the perspiration dripping from my forehead, and my uniform all rags by the exertion. 'Get away as fast as you can, sir,' whispered old B., 'and thank God if your day's work only puts you at the end of the list.' I followed the counsel—I don't know how—I never could recollect one event from that moment—till I awoke the next morning at my aunt's cottage at Blackwall, and saw my coat in tatters, and the one epaulette hanging by a thread; then I remembered my blessed invention, and I think I showed good pluck by not going clean out of my mind.

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 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.

☞ The article in the Gazette of yesterday, relative to the recent fire in Allegheny, is a gross libel upon ourself, upon the party to which we belong, and upon the friends of the Ten Hour Law, of every party in the two cities. The editor knew when he wrote it, that it was false in fact, and false by insinuation. We can view it in no other light than the cool effort of a base, malignant heart, to wantonly and maliciously injure a political opponent, without cause, and without provocation. Self-respect forbids us to reply to the article in detail—The calumny is too palpable to be misunderstood; and too atrociously false not to strike in its rebound the wretch that uttered it. Though the Editor of the Gazette may lend himself for money to be the tool of our enemies, we have the satisfaction of knowing that more than one of the prominent men of his party pronounced his article of yesterday untrue, uncalled for, and calculated to effect upon insurance companies, the very movement he seemingly deprecates.

RESIGNATION.—We learn that Thompson Bell, Esq., has resigned his office of Cashier of the Farmer's Deposit Bank, which he has filled with credit to himself and satisfaction to the stockholders.—We have not learned what business Mr. Bell is about to embark in; but imagine that it must be something profitable that would induce him to give up a good salary, and leave an institution that was solicitous to retain him, whose stockholders were his personal friends.

Our Book Table.

MACAULEY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.—Kay & Co., corner of Wood and Third streets, have received the second volume of this very interesting and popular work, issued from the press of E. M. Butler & Co., Philadelphia, at the low price of 25 cents per volume. This edition contains all the matter, verbatim et literatum, of the original London Edition, and is embellished with a portrait of the author.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The publisher has had the politeness to send us the April number of this magnificent literary publication, which confessedly stands without a rival at the head of the American monthlies. It is edited by Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, Grace Greenwood, and L. A. Godey, writers of distinguished merit and popularity. The number before us contains an unusual amount of original matter, and is embellished with several beautiful engravings. "Light in Darkness," is, of itself, worth more than the subscription price of the "Book."

Harrisburgh Keystone.

JESSE MILLER, Esq., late Secretary of the Commonwealth, has purchased an interest in the Keystone newspaper, at Harrisburgh, and will hereafter conduct the political department of its Editorial columns. Mr. MILLER is well known to the Democracy of Pennsylvania. He is a writer of great ability; and we doubt not, will contribute no little, through the influence of his pen, to advance those sacred principles and patriotic measures, which the Democratic party, since the days of the immortal Jefferson, have ever advocated and held dear. We wish the Keystone, under its new management, will meet with unbounded success.

Death of Benjamin A. Bidlack.

We regret to hear by a late arrival from Vanilla, of the death of Hon. Benjamin A. Bidlack, Chargé d'Affaires to the Republic of New Granada. Mr. B. was a resident of Wilkesbarre, in this State, was a gentleman of great urbanity of manners, kind and gentlemanly in all his intercourse with his fellow men. He represented his district in Congress, for some years, with great ability; was appointed Chargé to Granada, by President Polk, and renderred essential service to his country by an important treaty, which secured the right of way to the United States across the Isthmus of Panama. Ho died of apoplexy, and we learn that his death was universally lamented, both by the natives and his countrymen residing at Bogota, the capitol of Granada. The death of Mr. B. will induce some four score hungry federal politicians to make a pilgrimage to Washington.

Compliment to Mr. Dallas.

At a late meeting of the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution, at which Hon. MILLARD FILMORE was chosen Chancelor, the following resolution was adopted:—

"*Resolved*, That the Chancelor and Secretary be requested to communicate to the Hon. GEORGE M. DALLAS, the high appreciation entertained by the Board of his services as a Regent, particularly during the period of the organization of the Institution, their thanks for the manner in which he discharged the duties of presiding officer of the Institution, and their respect for his character as a gentleman and a scholar."

ANTICIPATED TROUBLE IN CALIFORNIA.—A letter from on board the steamship California, at Mazatlan, Feb. 16, says:—

"I anticipate that there will be much excitement, and perhaps something more serious, growing out of the fact of so many foreigners going to the place.—Gen. Smith signified to those on board the steamer, that on their arrival, they would not be allowed to go on the public lands. They are generally armed, and I think that some serious work will take place between them and the American population."

RAILWAY LOSSES.—In a recent number of the London Times newspaper, it was said that £100,000,000, or $500,000,000, had been lost in England alone by the construction of railways. It was found stated in another number of the same journal that nothing since the South sea Bubble, had been so disastrous as speculations in the railway shares.

☞ The Westmoreland Republican of Friday, says: "By a notice to Collectors of State and County Tax, published in to-day's paper, it will be observed that the Commissioners of Westmoreland county, have directed them hereafter to receive no more Pittsburgh, Allegheny city and Allegheny county money out of taxes."

C. B. Penrose and Governor Pennington.

"*Par nobile fratrum.*"

Mr. Penrose has been appointed Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. He was speaker of the Senate of Pennsylvania during the buckshot war. He left the Democratic party (says the Trenton Emporium) under significant auspices, in 1835.—He it was that headed the band of senators who deserted to the federalists on the bill to charter the Bank of the United States, of Pennsylvania—an institution that has inflicted the deepest injuries upon our reputation and our credit. The appointment of such a man at the head of a responsible bureau in the Treasury Department, is no evidence that the 'Taylor model' is being practised."

The case of ex-Governor Pennington, of New Jersey, appointed governor of Minesota, is also worthy of note. Three years after the buckshot war, Governor P. employed his broad seal to set aside the will of the people of New Jersey.—There has never been (says the Brooklyn Eagle) in the history of this country so bold a fraud on the elective franchise. The Congressmen from New Jersey were then elected by general ticket, and the vote was close—so close that one of the Democratic members, Rev. Manning Force, failed of his election; the remaining members (five or six we forgot which) were elected by small majorities, and Gov. Pennington caused the votes of two townships to be suppressed and gave his certificate of election to the whig members. This high-handed outrage was sustained, at the time, by the whole strength of the whig party; but a reaction came at last, and in 1843 the Penningtons were utterly defeated. They lost all their influence and power, and the election frauds and high proscriptive party course which marked their career is remembered only with disgust. And yet Gen. Taylor selects this most hateful of all party proscriptionists as the representative of his no-party creed." Heaven protect the people of young Minesota from the crushing influences of the broad seal!

Starvation in Ireland.

We copy from the New York Tribune the following condensed account of the piteous condition of the Irish people. Their sufferings are truly heart rendering:

"A poor female child was found dead in a cross street, its appearance at once suggesting the destitution of which it was a victim. An inquest was held, and a verdict of "death from starvation" returned. An inquest was held in the County prison, upon the body of a woman named Mary M'Carthy who had been committed the previous day as a vagrant. She was in an exhausted state at the time of her committal. The jury returned a verdict of "died by the visitation of God." A man 50 years of age, was observed by a woman named Catherine English, near the Church-yard of Drumcullen. She asked him some questions, to which he replied that he was weak. His clothes had mud upon them. He subsequently crawled to within a quarter of a mile of this village, where he was seen lying in a ditch; but no one wished to admit him into their house, as they were apprehensive that he had fever or some other contagious disease. Information having been conveyed to this town, the Police proceeded to the spot, and found the poor creature dead. From the history of the case, coupled with the emaciated appearance of the body, the Coroner was of opinion that death was caused by hardship, exposure to cold, filth, and general debility. The jury returned a verdict accordingly. - - - - An inquest was held on the body of Michael Devitt, which had been found lying on the hill of Curraghmore, in the parish of Kilmastulla, on Friday, with life extinct, and a few turnips, some of which had been eaten, lying beside the corpse. - - - Dr. Edward Kittson, of Nenagh, on his examination, stated that having entered the house of deceased, he found him lying on the floor in a most wretched condition, dead. His wife and three of their children were lying on some straw in another part of the cabin, in an emaciated and weakly state. Such a scene during the course of his professional experience, he never witnessed. One of the children lying dead by the side of the mother, and another aged about eight years cowering over a few embers, whose appearance was little better than that of those lying by the side of the wretched mother.—The body of Devitt presented no marks of violence and the Doctor supposed he must have died of extreme want and exhaustion, accelerated by exposure to the inclemency of the night. A verdict of death for want of proper nourishment was returned in the case of the father and daughter. - - - A poor man named John Ryan, residing with his brother in a hut near Puckawa, died of starvation The poor wretch had not eaten a morsel of food since the Friday previous, and repeatedly called for "a bit to eat" a few hours before his death, which his brother was not able to procure him.—The condition of the corpse was revolting in the extreme, stretched on some straw, with no other covering than the rags he wore during the day.—The condition of the entire community in the parishes of Carrigahoil and Kilballyowen is awful in the extreme, principally from disease superinduced by cold and starvation."

THE PRESIDENT ENGINE.—We copy with pleasure, at the request of a friend, the following communication from the Gazette, in relation to the above excellent fire company:

The loss of life at the fire on Monday, in Allegheny, has cast a gloom over the whole neighborhood. It was awful to think of, and still was beyond the reach of human power to prevent. If the water in the city had been destroyed, a single life saved from the consuming flames would have more than compensated for it all.

I wish however to bear witness to the noble exertions of our firemen *in toto and all*, for the manner in which they performed their duty. Where all did so well, no fault can be found, but I was particularly impressed with the heroism of the members of the PRESIDENT, as they worked at the canal, the *fountain head*, and from which come the only effective and never failing stream. Nobly did they work, and nobly did they earn and receive the praise of every person cognizant of their situation. Had they caused, much more property must have been destroyed, and perhaps more lives lost, and therefore it is that I communicate this for your paper, to give them that credit which is so justly their due.

AN OBSERVER.

SPECIAL ELECTION.—At a special election held in Adams county, on Friday last a week, Wm. M'Sherry (Whig) was elected the successor of Hon. James Cooper in the Pennsylvania House of Representatives. The Democrats did not nominate a candidate.

WRITE IT IN GOLD.—"The great comprehensive truths," says President Quincy, "written in letters of living light on every page of our history are these: Human happiness has no perfect security but freedom; freedom, none but virtue; virtue, none but knowledge; and freedom, nor virtue, nor knowledge has any vigor or immortal hope, except in the principles of Christian religion."

JUDGE LONGSTRETH.—We regret to learn from reliable sources, that the health of MORRIS LONGSTRETH, our excellent Canal Commissioner, continues very feeble. The latest accounts represent him as in a very precarious condition.

ENORMOUS PRICE FOR MULES.—The traders at Independence, Missouri, had, as early as the 2d of February, raised the price of mules to $100 and $110 per head—which is 100 per cent. advance on last fall's prices.

☞ Hon. R. J. Walker, late Secretary of the Treasury, arrived in Philadelphia from Charleston, in the steamship Columbus. He has been tarrying in Charleston some days, after having accompanied the ex-President as far on his journey as Savannah. We learn that he designs taking up his permanent residence in the City of Washington, and practice in the Supreme Court of the United States.

TEN HOUR BILL.—On the 23d inst., the Assembly of New York passed this measure by a vote of 69 to 38. No person under six years of age is to be employed in any factory, furnace, workshop, or manufactory whatever.

Correspondence of the Morning Post.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Harrisburgh, March 27, 1849.

MR. HARPER.—The Private Calendar took up the forenoon, and even then did not get half through. The afternoon, up to 6 o'clock, was occupied with getting over the former business, which, taken altogether, has made a great day's labor.

Senator Packer, without exception, is one of the best of Speakers that ever presided over any Legislature. Prompt, ready, and so bland in his manners, that he has the confidence of all, no matter of what party. He most certainly deserves the confidence of all; and the day is not far distant when he will be called upon to preside over a larger body of men than this House is composed of; but better fellows than we have in this body, no man ever presided over; clever, polite, and all attention to borers, which you know speaks well for their good sense; for, never were there more importuning creatures than the bipeds commonly called borers; and they are here in abundance, with a fresh swarm.

I would not be astonished if the Legislature would be obliged to rescind the Resolution of adjournment. There are at present on the files more than one thousand bills, with more to be reported from Committees. Every day brings new business. There were thirty-six bills passed: pretty well for this day. Among them, for our place, is as follows, "An act to incorporate the city of Allegheny;" "An act to exempt the Poor House of the city of Allegheny from taxation;" "An act to incorporate in Reserve township, Allegheny county, a borough, to be called the borough of Duquesne;" "An act to incorporate the Warren and Pittsburgh Telegraph Company;" "An act creating the village of East Birmingham into a borough." This was not reached, as it numbers seven hundred and eighty-seven on the calendar. It will come up on next Thursday, and it will then pass.

A very important bill passed the Senate, providing for a public school or schools for the education of colored children in the city of Pittsburgh. The bill contains three sections; and I herewith send you the bill. If you do not publish it, hand it over to my good friend Larimer.

I was rejoiced to find it go through. These poor despised people have been treated shamefully long enough, and it is high time they should be cared for in this "our Pennsylvania." Education should be extended to all classes and colors. No distinction as to education at all events. When they are educated they will not be content to remain as they now are, the mere boot blacks of fellows—that not much less than the despised descendents of Africa. I hope to see them yet having the right to select their public servants, to do their work in these halls. I will push it through here, should I remain to the close of the session, although I am somewhat anxious to return home. Well done for the Senate. Let the House do as they will, and all will be well.

Some delicate and nervous democrats may think this too strong, but place them in the same situation as those people and what would be their feelings. Let them that think different from me ask the sober question. Larimer and such warm hearted men are right in their justice to a much abused people.

We have triumphed here in all our undertakings for the good of the county. We are threatened with a re-consideration. We will be on the look-out for the water rotted lots of Monongahela. They would see new county.

The indifference of our people on this subject nearly lost us the two best townships we boast of. Let them take warning for the future. It was close nicking.

I am held as having caused a certain gentleman to leave his seat, after promising the new county faction—but I would not do so—for my constituents are well aware of my "nature,"—modesty in all such matters as this.

I think the factory question will come up this week, but it is difficult to tell. I regret to hear of that accident that has taken place in my city. It is shocking to think of poor creatures when sent in to an awful eternity with such short notice.

Good night, for in all candor I am tired.

TRUTH.

Relief Meeting.

At a public Meeting, held in the Town Hall of the City of Allegheny, on Thursday evening, the 29th instant, in accordance with the request of a number of the citizens, for the purpose of adopting some measures for the relief of those families who suffered so dreadfully by the fire of Monday last, his Honor, the Mayor, was called to the Chair, and John Irwin, jr., appointed Secretary.

After a brief statement by the Chairman, of the object of the meeting, on motion of Mr. Ebbs, it was

Resolved, That a Committee, consisting of two persons from each Ward of the city, be appointed to solicit subscriptions for the relief of the sufferers by that its calamitous fire.

Resolved, That Wm. Ebbs and David Smith for the 1st Ward, Thomas Smith and John Morrison for the Second Ward, Robert Campbell and James L. Graham for the 3d Ward, and Wm. Bennett and Jas. Park for the 4th Ward, be put upon said Committee.

On motion of Rev. A. W. Black, it was

Resolved, That a committee consisting of one person from each Ward, be appointed to act in conjunction with the Mayor, in the distribution of the funds collected by the former committee, and Rev. Dr. Elliott, Messrs. R. H. Davis, Wm. Bell, Jr., and John Patterson were put upon the said Committee.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That those persons who have already made collections for the object contemplated by this meeting, be requested to pay over the sums so collected to the distributing Committee.

On motion of Mr. Ebbs, it was

Resolved, That the further erection of wooden buildings in this city, is believed to be hazardous to the lives and property of the citizens.

Resolved, That the Councils be requested to pass such laws and regulations as in their judgment will protect us from the growing evil.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to publish the proceedings of this meeting, in papers friendly to the cause, in Allegheny and Pittsburgh.

JOHN IRWIN, Jr., Sec'y.

☞ It is said that John M. Clayton's friends are already making preparations to rug him as successor to Gen. Taylor. This is taking time by the forelock.

☞ Tom Hyer has been sentenced by the Court of Kent county, to pay a fine of $1000.

☞ By a note from George Darsie, Esq., to Jas. J. Craft, Esq., we learn the Public High School Bill has passed the Senate.

☞ I. O. of O. F.—The Odd Fellows' Hall, Odeon Building, will be open on Friday and Saturday, 30th and 31st inst., from 3 to 9 o'clock, P. M., for the gratification of all persons having a wish to visit, at the request of many who were disappointed on a previous occasion.

mar30:3t BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

☞ 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. mar25—1y

☞ 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'ts.
mar31:2t JOHN S. IRWIN, }

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

VM. FLEMING,
mar23:y] 130 Wood st., corner of Virgin alley.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Saturday Morning Post.

The No. issued this morning is unusually rich in Literary and News Matters. It is for sale at the counter. Price five cents.

QUARTER SESSIONS.—*Friday, March* 30, 1849.—Present, Judges Patton, Kerr and Jones.

Com. vs. James Brown and B. Mayhew.

The jury returned with a verdict of "Not Guilty."

Com. vs. Lloyd Coleman. Indictment, "Assault and Battery." Plea, "Not Guilty." Prosecutor, Mr. Butler, of Virgin alley.

The defendant is a black fellow; the prosecutor was rather white—we may remark that he was quite white. The jury was not long in rendering a verdict of "guilty."

The Court sentenced the defendant to pay a fine of $50,00, and undergo six months imprisonment.

Com. vs. Michael Riley. Indictment, "Larceny."

The prosecutrix was a little girl, who stated that she was in market, and saw one man hand another a pocket book which she thought was hers; but did not examine to ascertain whether she had lost her. In a minute, she bought an article in the market, and when she felt her pocket book, with her money was gone. She went back to the man whom she saw with a pocket book so much like her's, and demanded her money. They refused to give it; she followed them. At the corner of Fourth and Market, the two men parted, and witness followed Riley, all the while crying. Some persons present interfered, and sent for an officer. Riley offered her $1,50 to say nothing more about it; but she insisted on having her pocket book. Riley was arrested, and had about $15,00 on his person. His conduct in the whole affair, was calculated to excite suspicion.

The verdict was, "Guilty."

The Court sentenced him to pay a fine of $1,50, and undergo imprisonment for six months in the jail.

As Riley was being conducted from the box, he said in a loud voice, "If ever a man was convicted while innocent, I am," and the tears started from his eyes.

The prevailing opinion is, that he is not quite as honest as he should be.

Com. vs. Luke O'Brien. Indictment, "Assault and Battery." Plea, "Guilty." Prosecutor made a statement, as did the defendant. Sentence, fine of $50,00, and six months in jail.

This O'Brien is a boy of most desperate character. At the last term of the Court he was indicted for "larceny;" but owing to some legal trick, he escaped without trial.

Com. vs. — M'Laren. Indictment, "Malicious Mischief." Prosecutrix, Sarah Parker.

Defendant entered the dwelling of prosecutrix and "broke things," and in addition, made threats against her life. She, however, concluded to settle the matter; and consequently, he plead guilty, and was sentenced to pay costs, and give bonds to keep the peace.

AFTERNOON SESSIONS.

Com. vs. James Redgate. Information, "Surety of the Peace." Prosecutor, Fred. Blair. Sentenced to pay costs.

Com. vs. Henry Julius, alias Henry Francis, and James Robinson. Indictment, Larceny.

The Prosecutor was Wm. E. Schmertz, who charged defendants with stealing carpet bags from his store. Verdict, Robinson "Guilty," Julius "Not Guilty."

Com. vs. Lindsay Lewis and James M'Clintock. Indictment, "Larceny." Prosecutor, Roger Bell. These defendants were indicted for stealing goods from the store of Roger Bell, at Deer Creek. The Court adjourned after the jury went out. Verdict this morning. There was no evidence against M'Clintock, and very little against Lewis.

MAYOR'S OFFICE.—*Friday Morning*—There were a few cases of drunkenness—among them Dr. Cooper. It appeared that he had made application to the Captain of the Watch for lodgings the previous evening, but when the fire bells rang he became excited and ran off, under the impression that a liquor house might be in flames. He got his toddy, however, and laid himself out on a salt barrel. He was very indignant at the commitment: "What an outrage in this! Why will the city authorities permit an old fireman to be used in this way?" "What company do you belong to?" "I belong to the Allgheny." The Doctor went up.

A celebrated Temperance Lecturer was in for drunkenness. He had nothing to say in his defence and accordingly went up.

A young man was brought up on the charge of drunkenness. He was a green one from the country. A friend pped up and proposed to pay his fine if he would promise to avoid liquor for the future. After some hesitation, he promised, and was permitted to leave.

☞ We understand that Mrs. WM. M. FOSTER, (formerly MISS BONNET,) intends to return to the stage. She has united with Mr. Porter's company. Mrs. F. had the reputation of being a very clever actress, and we doubt not she will be a favorite with the patrons of the Pittsburgh Theatre. Her first appearance will be duly announced.

☞ The Fire which consumed Mrs. Parke's stable, on Thursday evening, must have been the work of an incendiary. The hostler locked up the stable and carriage house at about six o'clock and had no fire with him.

At about nine the flames burst out. The horses were saved; the carriage did not happen to be in. The stable was a total loss.

☞ The American of yesterday contains a most detestable squib about Madam Biscaccianti. She probably did not know there was such a paper in the city; or if she did, had been made acquainted with its character. Therefore she did not patronize the editor by sending him an advertisement.

It is suspected that the negroes in jail, under various charges, have formed a plan for swearing each other out of the clutches of the law. The same set—the Williams and Butler party—have been brought out in two cases; and will no doubt appear in others.

PITTSBURGH POST MASTER.—The report of the appointment of Hon. WALTER FORWARD has not been confirmed. We understand a son of Mr. ROSEBURG has a despatch from a leading man in Washington announcing the appointment of his father, SAMUEL ROSEBURG.

VARIETY STORE IN ALLEGHENY.—Our young friend, F. Vanhorn, who has been educated in a variety store, has opened in Chamberland's stand, Federal street, Allegheny, where he has a magnificent assortment of goods.

☞ Crowded houses continue to sustain the reputation of Williamson's Diorama. It is really a delightful place of amusement. There is an exhibition this afternoon and to-night.

☞ The sale of boots and shoes will be continued at the store of Mr. Thos. A. Hinton, near the corner of Market and Liberty streets, this morning at 10 o'clock, by James McKenna, auctioneer.

☞ The Panama letter of Mr. Wm. B. Kelly, in yesterday's paper, contained a number of typographical errors. It is correctly published in our weekly paper to-day.

DROWNED.—A man named White, of Clarion county, was drowned on last Tuesday, in Geis' Dam, Red Bank Creek. The body had not been found.

☞ There will be a great many removals to-day and Monday. The carriers request us to say to subscribers that they must give notice of changes of residence.

☞ About eighty cases have been disposed of in the Quarter Sessions this week.

☞ There were several alarms of fire last evening. We believe they were all false.

MORE STABLE BURNING.—There was a fire in the stable in the rear of Mr. Digby's house, Liberty street, on Thursday evening. It broke out about the time of the fire in Allegheny. The stable fronts on Exchange alley, and is the same one fired some weeks ago. The flames were extinguished before any damage was done.

Just as the alarm was given a negro jumped the wall, into Digby's yard, rushed into the kitchen and through the house into the street. No one saw him but a young lady. About the same time a negro was seen running through Penn street. Dr. Edrington in attempting to arrest him was knocked down. Officer Conlan arrested a negro on Second street, near Fulton's Foundry, who had just escaped from some person or some thing that had frightened him, for he was running like a deer. He was put in the tombs. Yesterday morning he was examined before the Mayor. The young lady who saw the fellow running through Digby's house, was brought, but she did not think the officer had caught the right one. It appeared that the prisoner, whose name is Lesson (not Fleeson) had got a supper at Bravo's, corner of Cecil's and Penn, and ran off without paying his bill. This was the cause of his great haste.

The unfortunate fellow does not look as though he had cunning enough to do any thing more desperate than run with his supper in him. He was half asleep during the examination before the Mayor; and slept soundly during his imprisonment. He is still in there, or was last night; and should be kept there, for he does not seem fit for any other situation.

J. H. LAWMAN'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, Besoms, Collars, Cravats, Gloves, Hosiery, Suspenders, Under Shirts, Drawers, &c., &c. mar31

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.
C. S. PORTER ..... MANAGER.
PRICES OF ADMISSION:
Dress Circle and Parquette ..... 50 cents.
Family Circle or Second Tier ..... 25 "

SATURDAY, March 31st, will be presented ALEXANDER THE GREAT; Or, *The Rival Queens.* Alexander the Great ..... Mr. W. H. Crisp. Clytus ..... Mr. Archer. Dysimachus ..... Mr. Prior. Cassander ..... Mr. Roys. Statira ..... Miss Porter. Roxana ..... Mrs. Madison.
Dance ..... Master Wood.
To conclude with the laughable Farce of DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.
Dick Trap ..... Mr. Dunn. Tom Trick ..... Mr. Glasford. Christina ..... (with a song) ..... Miss Crusse.
Monday, Benefit and last appearance of Mr. CRISP.
☞ Doors open at 7; Curtain will rise at half past 7.

APOLLO HALL.
MADAME BISCACCIANTI, prima Donna Assoluta from the principal Theatres in Milan, Astor Place Opera House, New York, Philadelphia, &c., begs to announce to the ladies and gentlemen of Pittsburg that she will give a SECOND GRAND CONCERT, at the Apollo Hall, on Monday Evening, April 2d, 1849, on which occasion she will sing some of her much 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 stores; 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. mar31:2t

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. mar30

F. VANHORN, JR.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN HOSIERY, GLOVES, TAPES, THREADS, PINS, &c.,
With a variety of Combs and Fancy Goods,
CHEAP FOR CASH!
(SIGN OF THE GILT COMB,) FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENY.
ALSO, Dealer in French, English and German Variety A Goods, cradles, chairs and baskets, shoe thread, boot laces, knitting pins, percussion caps, fish hooks, state pencils, shaving boxes, violin strings, guard chains, hair brushes, gum suspenders, bonnet muslin, ivory combs, tooth brushes, snuff boxes, hosiery, gloves, ribbons, gallonas, needles, scissors, buttons, hooks and eyes, bonnet wire, fancy purses, razor strops, corket screws, patent thread, sewing silk, spool cotton, tobacco boxes, German pipes, segar cases, shaving brushes, shoe knives, fishing lines, shell combs, marbles, slates, crayons, dominoes, bodkins, spectacles, tweezers, &c.
☞ Country Merchants, Pedlers and others are requested to call