Written for the Saturday Morning Post.

KATE ORTON;
OR,
The Forced Marriage.

BY MORTIMER.

CHAPTER II.

Having completed my description, we will now turn to our friends. Harry Harcout and Frank Orton have met at the door of their room. Henry happened to be passing the room-door as his room-mate stepped into the saloon, and accosted him thus:

"Ah, how are you, sir! I perceive that we are to be very near to each other for a few days."

"How is that, sir?" inquired the complaisant Frank.

"Why," responded Henry, "we are to be confined, if I mistake not, in the same room."

"Ah! indeed; are you to be my room-mate?"

"Yes, sir, if you occupy the room from which you are now issuing."

"Well, I am pleased that I have met with you, and become acquainted with you before the time of retirement, for it is so exceedingly unpleasant to have a room-mate with whom you are entirely unacquainted."

At this junction the gentleman exchanged cards After glancing at these important papers, they entered into a familiar train of conversation, and such an one as is common to steamboat acquaintance.

"We are likely to have a pleasant passage, Mr. Orton," remarked Harcout.

"I hope so, sir," replied Frank, "for there is nothing more irksome than to be housed up from morning to night."

"You travel for your health, I presume, Mr. Orton?"

"Yes, sir; I have been spending the winter in a Southern climate, it possible, to recruit my health."

"What is the character of your disease?"

"Pulmonary, sir."

"Have you received much advantage from your visit to the South?"

"I fear not, sir. My case is a hopeless one. I am returning home to die."

"You excite my interest, Mr. Orton," replied Henry, as he wiped away a starting tear. "Have you ever visited the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky?"

"No, sir, I have not; and I think it would be useless. I was careless of health when I had it; now it's gone, I fear, never to return."

"Would it not be advantageous for you to pass out into the air, Mr. Orton?"

"Perhaps it would, Mr. Harcout. I breathe with much difficulty when in a confined room."

"Take my arm, Mr. Orton, and I will assist you to the deck."

Frank Orton took the offered arm, and the gentlemen ascended to the deck, where they sat until the boat backed out from Cincinnati and set out for Pittsburgh. It was late in the evening, and as they imagined, near tea time, when they arose for the purpose of returning to the cabin. On arriving below, they found the table filling up. The ladies were issuing from their department and taking seats. The gentlemen were standing along either side of the table, awaiting the signal to be seated.

After tea, which is a very unsociable and extremely selfish exercise on board a steamboat,—Henry Harcout lighted a cigar and went on deck. He had barely finished his smoking, when several ladies and gentlemen came clambering up the wheel-house. Among these he noticed his friend Orton, with his lovely sister. This was a moment of much confusion to our hero. He was anxious for an introduction to his fair enchantress, and he felt certain that he would get one from the brother, would he approach. But he disliked to intrude upon them, and determined to await an opportunity which would not require any effort on his part.—Turning away to the fore part of the boat, he viewed the hills and farms as they rolled by.—While thus engaged, he felt a gentle tap on his shoulder; on looking around he saw Frank Orton.

"Excuse me, Mr Harcout," said Frank, bowing "for interrupting you, but I thought, perhaps, you would have no objection to enjoying this cool and refreshing air, and this enchanting scenery with my sister. You are aware that my health forbids my staying longer out of doors; and my sister is so delighted, that I cannot think of taking her below. Will you be introduced, Mr. Harcout?"

"With the greatest pleasure, Mr. Orton. I would much like to have your sister's acquaintance and company."

Soon the ceremony of introduction was performed, and Kate Orton and Harry Harcout alone.—The evening was pleasant—nay, it was more—it was enchanting, and the atmosphere was mild and balmy. Along the shore, as the evening closed in, the scene became more transporting. The weary farmers were seen sitting at their cabin doors—the children playing upon the green sward—the lowing cattle—the bleating sheep—and the neighing horses, were seen gathering round the barns for their evening food. The blue smoke from the freshly roused fires, gently ascended from the cabin chimnies, spread and rolled away. Presently the moon came rolling up from behind the eastern hills, appearing like a vast fire. The boat was running due east when her light struck the waters, forming a most transcendingly beautiful moonlight scene. For about a mile, the light was reflected by the smooth waters, and it appeared as if they were skimming along between two skies.

Kate and Harcout stood in silent contemplation At length the boat ran into the deep shade of a frowning hill.

"Oh how gloomy! how dismally so! How much like despair!" exclaimed Kate.

"A lovely remark, a truthful observation, Miss Orton," replied Henry. "Thus it is with this life. It has its shades—its deep and gloomy shades as well as its silvery and glowing prospects."

"You speak like a philosopher, Mr. Harcout," said Kate, with a smile. "I hope you do not speak from experience?"

"I presume, Miss Orton, that you would scarcely expect one so young as your present companion to have experienced many reverses; but I have. My history—"

"Oh how lovely! I ask pardon, Mr. Harcout, for the interruption, but is that not a most charming prospect, and how suddenly we shot from beneath that old hill's frowning shade, into this most delightful stream of silvery light. Oh! it is enchanting. How I wish poor Frank could enjoy it. It would be such a pleasing subject for his pencil. Talk of Italian scenery; Italy cannot afford a richer scene than this."

"Your taste is good, Miss Orton. So your brother is a painter?"

"Yes, sir; he fairly adores his easel."

"Indeed. It is a pity he cannot be out, for this is as beautiful a scene as could command his attention. Has he pursued the arts long?"

"For some time, sir. He is an amateur painter;—he paints for amusement. But so much did he love his pencil and easel, that he forgot his frail constitution, and ere he was aware of it, relentless consumption seized him for a victim; and I doubt his days are few."

This sentence was concluded with a slightly tremulous voice. It was evident that the speaker was laboring to restrain a burst of grief.

Henry cast his eye upon his fair companion's face, and noticed that tears were trickling down her cheeks. This made a deeper and more favorable impression upon his mind than any other event which had occurred during their conversation. "She has a heart, a tender, loving heart.—What a precious jewel to the one that wins her," thought he. Henry perceiving that a delicate chord was touched, and one which would not soon cease its vibrations, prepared returning to the cabin, observing, at the same time, that the fog which was beginning to gather, might prove injurious to his companion's health. This proposition was met with Kate's approbation; for her mind was thrown into a train of reflection, which unfitted her for a stranger's society. Thus terminated that evening's interview between Kate Orton and Henry Harcout.

On reaching the cabin, Kate retired to her room, complaining of headache: and Henry took his seat at the table for the purpose of reading. When he had glanced over a few pages in a hasty manner, he was interrupted by Frank Orton's approach, who had, after an hour's lounge, come forth to spend a few moments previously to retiring for the night. Frank drew up a chair, and took a seat beside Henry, and the two engaged in a free and friendly *tete-a-tete* until ten o'clock, when they prepared for retirement.

* * * * * * * *

A night scene upon a crowded steamboat is truly a ludicrous one. The tables, the floor and the chairs become important, and oftentimes disputed territory. Here the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the long and the short, are upon equal footing. Those who are provident or fortunate enough to obtain berths, can amuse themselves vastly at the expense of their less provident or fortunate fellow travellers. Such was the employment of our young friends immediately before entering their room. After seeing the out-door sleepers arranged—some on tables—some on chairs—and some on the floor—they went to rest.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 26, 1849.

☞ For Commercial and River News, see next Page.

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

☞ Mr. James Onslow, printer, if in the city, will be good enough to call at the office of the Morning Post, any time to-day.

The Gazette.

The meanness and mendacity of the editor of the Gazette his no longer hidden under his pharasaical cloak; he has thrown off his whited covering, and shown himself in his true character, as a most unprincipled, deliberate and attrocious falsifier. The malignity of his heart is only paralleled by his utter recklessness. This may appear strange language for one editor to use towards another, but any reader of the Post and of the Gazette will not be surprised at it.

For some time past, indeed ever since that Editor bound himself body and soul to the slave powers at Washington for a little government patronage, he has taken every occasion to misrepresent us, to villify us, to stigmatize us with all the epithets of his choice vocabulary, such as "agrarian," "jacobin," "leveler," "enemy to property," "espousser of the cause of rioters." We suppose the next be, "friend of publicans and sinners—and, if possible, to filch from us our good name, without which life is worthless:—a name which we prize more highly than all the Iscariot cursed trash that "fifteen whigs" could raise to buy a scoundrel, and the gold mines of California into the bargain! His reasons for such a warfare is to us inexplicable.

We have ever been plain spoken, for it is not our habit to mince words; we have made enemies in our time, but not wilfully; we have encountered many political antagonists, but have found the worst of them fair when compared with the Editor of the Gazette. Like the treacherous Malay he dips his darts in poison before he throws them.

We spoke lately of the lawless issue of "Shinplasters" by these high in authority; and we told how Justice averted her face refusing to look upon the illegal act; and we contrasted the worthlessness of the Law in this case with its vengeance upon the offending factory girls. But we offered no apology for the "rioters," when we showed how easily the big fishes can break the meshes of the net that draws up the little ones. We are as much opposed to "riots," and outrages upon legal rights, as the Editor of the Gazette, or any man in the community—so is every Democrat; but we would like to see mon before they cast stones at the poor weak transgressor ask the question; "am I innocent myself am I doing to others as I would that others should do unto me?" There are men who assisted in the prosecution of those poor factory girls who, sorely tempted, and perhaps ignorant of the consequences, broke the law, while they themselves were guilty of thrusting upon the community that lawless issue of Shiplasters which in defiance of punishment robs the laboring man, the widow and the orphan of a share of their hard won wages. But these men are the "Alexanders," and the offending factory girls are the —— we will spare the reader the comparison.

So long as we have a judgment to direct us in what is right, we will speak the truth, regardless of the enmity of scoundrels whose malicious hearts take delight in perverting our sentiments; and whose *oblique* visions warp them into monstrosities, at which they tilt, and shouting, as each "raw-head and bloody bones" falls, "There goes the Morning Post!"

Trouble for Somebody.

It is beginning to be questioned whether the cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny are in any way liable for the redemption of the issues of Scrip, with which the country is inundated. Our own opinion coincides with that of eminent lawyers, whom we have heard declare unreservedly that no such liability can attach or be inforced. The act of the issue was illegal ab initio.

It is believed that parties who hold the bonds of the cities, negociated in good faith, will, in the course of a few days, apply for an injunction, to prevent the sale of the property advertised to be sold. If they succeed in enjoining the sale, it will then be endeavored to render the members of councils, who authorises the issues, and the Mayor and Treasurer who signed and emitted them, personally liable for their redemption.

It would be strange indeed, that if the city is not liable, the individuals who counselled and effected such a flagrant violation of the law, should not be made amendable to the consequences.

We believe that they have incurred this liability, and cannot escape, and we have the pleasure of assuring the holders of the Scrip, that the wealth of these sagacious Councilmen, is ample and more than ample for the redemption of every dollar.

THE PEACH CROP.—It is said that the large or chards on the Delaware will fall far short of their usual production this year, and similar statements come from New Jersey.

The Constitutional Treasury.

It is gratifying to good Democrats, that notwithstanding the overwhelming defeat we endured last November, our principles have triumphed.

The whig party, now in the plenitude of its power, dare not make a show of opposition to the measures successfully carried out by the Administrations of Van Buren and Polk.

The Constitutional Treasury scheme, first urged upon the country by President Van Buren, and securely established by President Polk, excited the fiercest opposition from our opponents. The history of those struggles will not soon be forgotten.

But two or three years have passed over us, and we find that all opposition to the measure has ceased. Now that the Whigs are in power, they dare not talk of repeal.

But we commenced this for the purpose, merely, of introducing to our readers the annexed article from the New York Journal of Commerce—a paper which, until a few months, has been the most able and uncompromising enemy of the Constitutional Treasury. Study it well, and you will see in it proof that the principles of our glorious party can never perish.

If we mistake not, the whigs will find it much easier to complain of the Sub Treasury system, than to adopt any other which will be satisfactory to themselves or the public. The present system might doubtless be amended in some particulars, but we do not believe that the party in power will venture to discard it as a whole, or adopt the only competing system, the use of the local banks.

In the first place, the banks in some parts of the country are entirely unsafe; and it is difficult to adopt a general system which is not available and applicable throughout the country. The *losses* sustained by the nation in consequence of depositing the public money in the banks, were in 1847 estimated by Judge Woodbury, then Secretary of the Treasury, at $15,492,000, including interest, and depreciation of bank notes compared with specie. As yet there has been no loss under the Sub Treasury system.

Secondly, if the banks were all safe, in all sections of the country, there would still be a valid objection to the use of them as depositories of the public money, provided the deposits so made, are to be employed as a basis of discounts; and on no other condition, we presume, would they be received by the banks. When the public money is employed as a basis of bank discounts, the first effect is veay cheering to borrowers; and they consequently increase their engagements and extend their business. But when the deposits are withdrawn, as they are at any time liable to be, then suddenly the banks must curtail their discounts, and borrowers must pay up their extended line, without the usual facilities for paying even a smaller amount. It was the government deposits more than anything else, that caused the enormous expansion of 1835-6, and the explosion of 1837. These deposits had been increasing rapidly for two or three years, and were distributed among a host of banks, making them all feel strong, when in fact they were never so weak before. Gorged with money not their own, and wishing to make a profit on it, and withal to oblige their customers, the banks extended their circulation and discounts to an unprecedented amount. This enhanced the prices of all descriptions of property, and the enhancement of prices tempted new and ever-increasing engagements, till at length even a most inflated currency was insufficient for the transaction of business, and so money became scarce in the midst of abundance. Such an unnatural impetus has been given to business of all sorts, and speculation of all sorts, that a crash must have followed, even if the government deposits had continued in the banks. But as if to make an explosion inevitable, Congress, in June, 1836, passed an act to distribute the surplus revenue among the different States. The amount so ordered to be distributed was $37,468,859 97, being the aggregate on deposit in the different banks, January 1, 1837.—When the instalments under the above law became payable, some of the banks were unable to comply, and all were obliged to curtail their discounts and call in their debts. This created universal distress among their debtors, many of whom broke outright, leaving the banks minus. Soon the banks themselves broke, i.e. suspended specie payments, and a condition of bankruptcy ensued all over the country, which was humiliating and disgraceful. Then came the Bankrupt Law, which, in palpable violation of the National Constitution, wiped out some two hundred millions of indebtedness by a sweep of the pen.

These terrible disasters, as we said before, originated in the accumulation of a large government deposit of public money, the placing of that money in the banks, and the increase of bank circulation and loans in consequence. We do not say that no other causes concurred with the above, but *that* was the originating cause, and the more the subject is investigated, the more clearly the truth of this assertion appears.

With such a lesson before us; and still fresh in our recollection, can it be believed that the people of the United States will sanction the same experiment again? Surely they will not.

We admit that there are inconveniences connected with the Sub Treasury system. The locking up of large amounts of specie (which is the basis of paper currency) must of course affect the money market,—first, by diminishing, for the time being, the amount of specie in circulation or in bank vaults, and secondly, by begetting caution, and perhaps curtailment on the part of the banks. But of the two, this is a safer operation, and in the end much less injurious than an undue expansion.—The latter begets speculation, and terminates in disaster. The former prevents speculation.

Wherever the public money is put, whether in the banks or in Sub Treasuries, it will do mischief, if accumulated in large amounts. For this reason the revenue should be so graduated as not to exceed the expenditures. At present, as we have a considerable debt on hand, there would seem to be no danger of any great accumulation.

The scarcity of money, for some time past, has by many been attributed to the Sub Treasury system, but, we think, without sufficient reason.—Doubtless the locking up of even a few millions of specie has had *some* effect, but there must be other causes still more efficient. It is not our object to trace them out.

Finally, whatever may be the views of the new House of Representatives in regard to the Sub Treasury system, the Senate will uphold and defend it. Its repeal, therefore, cannot be looked for at present, whether desirable or not. Some amendments may, and we hope it will, be made to it,—but to its repeal, and the consequent restoration of the Pet Bank system, we are decidedly opposed.

The Gazette.

The Gazette a few days since Quixotically boasted that it would oppose any act of General Taylor's administration which the Editor considered wrong.—The veteran Democrat, and honest man, SIMON DRUM, was removed from the Greensburgh Post office, merely because he did not vote for Gen. Taylor. Now, Deacon, was that removal right or was it wrong? If right, why don't you defend it? and if wrong, come out like a man with a soul and denounce it.

Again,—Gen. Taylor has discarded the old faithful National Intelligencer at Washington, the most able and dignified whig paper in the country, and is establishing a new paper to be called "The Republic," to carry out, it is supposed, his slavery opinions; and yet the Gazette has not alluded to the matter even as an item of news! Talk of "independence" indeed! This Deacon White has sold himself to the slavery administration at Washington, for the sake of obtaining the government patronage; and he dare not disapprove of the acts of his masters. Come, sir, shake off the chains of slavery from your back, but for a day, and give the public your opinion of Gen. Taylor's outrageous treatment of Gales & Seaton! If you decline, the public will consider you as a traitor to the Whig party, and coward at heart.

CHEAP LIGHTNING RODS.—No. 1 wire is said to be an ample protection against lightning put up as the large rods are. War ships use the wire with complete success.

SENSIBLE TO THE LAST.—The Wisconsin Tribune states that Mrs. Booth, aged *seventy-two* years, recently gave birth to a fine, healthy son! The husband, John Booth, was only 80 years old.

From the London Times of April 6.

Italy.

There is reason to anticipate that the views of the Austrian Cabinet with reference to the affairs of Italy in general are such as to promote, rather than frustrate, the real national objects of the Italian States, and that the present negotiations will end in the formation of an Italian Confederation in which the Imperial Government will occupy the position due to the importance of its Italian dominions. Had such a combination been formed by Prince Metternich, it would probably have averted the catastrophe which has plunged the whole Peninsula, save Naples, into war or anarchy and it would have established the ascendancy of Austria, not by terror or by arms, but by making her the real protector of the common interests of the Italian States. Such a combination is now, however, the more needed, since the Italians themselves have shown the world of what they are capable in manners of government. They have not been threatened, they have not been interfered with; they began with moderate reforms, and with a set of Princes singularly qualified in most instances to make those reforms succeed; but before many months had elapsed, that revolutionary faction which in more powerful countries is kept down by the will of the majority, and the force, if not of law, of the sword, fastened on the weak vitals of the Italian people. A writer in the *Edinburgh Review*, whose faith is still entire in the success of these experiments, declares that "this great contest may give to Rome itself a fresh significance in the history of mankind." This is in a blue and yellow dress precisely the war-cry of Joseph Mazzini; and with that cry such men as he have broken like banditti into the high places of antiquity and the sacred places of Christendom—reigning by terror and revolutionary despotism in the name of the populace which is starving, intimidated, and betrayed—sustaining by the plunder of immortal works of art, and by the base sale of inestimable treasures, that Government which they inaugurated by atrocious ingratitude to a Pontiff, and by the atrocious murder of a wise and patriotic statesman. If Rome had yet to witness any crime of fresh significance in her marvellous annal —if Rome had yet to undergo humiliation equal to the invasion of the former barbarians, it has befallen her in these latter days of her regeneration, when the vilest conspirators in Europe are the temporary lords of her eternal hills, and are ready to sell by auction the last remains of her glory.—There is something awful in the course of these events, marked as they are by so many indications of providential justice and design, which have raised a creature like Mazzini to the loftiest pinnacle of his own mad ambition, and placed him on the vacant seat of Emperors and Pontiffs, as if to exhibit to history and mankind the pigmies who have in our day declared war against every thing established, and who have borrowed the great names of Italian independence and Romish liberty to conceal the miserable schemes and poor expedients of their own corruption, cowardice and incapacity. Greatness is to such men a pillory and a gibbet, and the longer they remain in their usurped dominion the more will they be despised and execrated even by that populace whose idol they subsists to such tyrants as these. We understood the enthusiasm which induced many of the friends of Italy to augur for her better days, and to hail those institutions which seemed calculated to increase her material prosperity, and to prepare her for more liberal government; but unhappily for her own fame, she has been taken at her word and tried too soon. Within a few months of the dawn of regeneration, which seemed infinitely remote when they were timidly put forward by a few lettered men, have been realized, surpassed, abandoned, and destroyed. The unripe fruit has not been brought to maturity by the gradual influence of the sunshine, but scorched and split by the glare of a furnace. Folly, presumption, cupidity, and the servile imitation of foreign crimes have ruled the land—but no man has stood up to speak of freedom as the child of duty and the guardian of social order. Not one principle has been avowed or defended by which society could, under any form be maintainted; and were not a foreign army already on the Po, we must conclude that the magnificent cities of central Italy would relapse by sheer anarchy into barbarism and desolation.—This lesson at least the world has learned—that a foreign domination in Italy is not to her the greatest of calamities—that a far greater is the invasion of her territory by her own outcasts, who return armed with the revolutionary theories of other countries, and able to subjugate their feeble fellow citizens at home. The most disasterous political error of our time has been to lend the influence of great and civilized Governments to a revolution which has ended in the triumph of such a faction.

Correspondence of the London Times.

Austria.

VIENNA, March 31.

The news communicated in my letter of yesterday respecting Bem's defeat has not gained credit here, for, as every one observes, "it is too good to be true." Fortunately however, a letter which has just reached me, puts the matter beyond all doubt. After Bem had defeated the Russians, and completely sacked and ruined Hermandstadt, he suddenly found himself opposed to from 30,000 to 40,000 Russians, who, it seems, on hearing the disaster which had befallen their comrades in arms, had entered Transylvania, it is supposed by the Turzburger Pass, which is to the east of the Rothenthurm defile. The conflict was short, but most sanguinary. The Hoveds soon took to their heels, but Bem's Polish and our Viennese legion were annihilated. The five Polish officers of rank who were hanged were Prince Waroniecki, Wrouski, Bilski, Dumanski, and Podoletzki. Bem, who seems to have as many lives as a cat, escaped, and it is reported was already on the 18th inst at Debreczin.

If my private notices are correct, Jellachich, who is at Czegled, must be in a perilous position, as he is opposed to the main force of the Magyar army, which is said to be from 40,000 to 50,000 strong, whereas he certainly cannot have more than 20,000 men. If the Russians should take upon themselves the occupation of Transylvania until matters in Northern and Western Hungary are a little regulated—which it is nearly certain they will do—all will go well; but should such not be the case, there is nothing to be done but to leave Transylvania and the Bukowina to their fate for the time being, which, in the opinion of many good tacticians, it would have been wise to do at first, for large as our Hungarian army is, it is nevertheless inconsiderable, when we consider the enormous extent of country it has to act in. The loss of life on both sides since the first outbreak of the war must be immense.

Crawford County.

We understand that arrangements are in progress for the establishment of a new Democratic paper at Meadville, in Crawford county, which will be uninfluenced by cliques or factions. The movement, we are informed, meets with the hearty concurrence of the great mass of the party in that sterling county. From our knowledge of the young gentleman who is to be the editor of the new paper, we feel confident that he will conduct such a journal as will fairly and honestly represent the voice of Democracy of that hitherto sterling Democratic county. We trust the most ample success will crown his efforts in the good cause.

☞ An infidel once, in a controversy with a christian, declared that he could prove the non-existence of the Deity from the Bible. The christian defied him. He opened the good book and pointed to the words—"*there is no God.*" "Ah, but lif your finger," said the christian, "and read the line that precedes it, and you will find it written—*the fool hath said in his heart!*"

As that infidel used the text of the Bible, so does the Editor of the Gazette use parts of sentences from the Post, for the purpose of proving us to be whatever he thinks is odious in the eyes of the public.

If the public were as ignorant and gullable as the Editor of the Gazette is destitute of candor and magnanimity, he might hope to succeed in his malevolent attacks.

THE BRITISH LEAGUE," IN CANADA, has been joined by several hundred persons. On the 19th, the parent League completed their organization, and sent out an address to the people of Canada. A branch League, at Brockville, has sent out a report, demanding the infusion of more English feeling among the institutions of Canada.

EDITORIAL VARIETY.

☞ The thread of existence is very brittle and may be snapped by *the cord*.

☞ The turpentine trees are again being destroyed in North Carolina by an insect.

☞ The snow in the Catskill Mountains on the 10th, was two feet deep.

☞ The wheat crop in Wisconsin is highly flattering, and promises 100 larger yield than last year.

☞ The pay of an Austrian soldier is four cents a day! What an honorable and respectable body of men they must be.

☞ A lawyer named James K. Martin, sentenced to the Penitentiary, at Philadelphia, for stealing books, has been pardoned by the Governor.

A HEROINE.—Mr. Johns was knocked overboard at Cincinnati, and saved by his daughter, aged 18 years, who plunged in after him.

☞ Lamartine is about to become editor of a monthly Journal, in Paris, called the "Counsellor for the People."

☞ The whole amount of California gold which had reached London up to the 7th of April, amounted to *two hundred thousand dollars*.

☞ Mr. Mills has been appointed to superintend the errection of the two wings of the Patent office at Washington.—*Phil. Times.*

☞ Men are very frequently like tea—the real strength and goodness is not properly drawn out of them until they have been for a short time in hot water.

☞ The postscript to the Paris letter in the Courier des Etats Unis, announces that, on the 5th instant, there were a number of deaths from cholera among the representatives of the French Assembly.

☞ The Aurora de Matanzas (Cuba,) notices the death of an old Aragonese sailor in that city, who was born in 1744, in Spain, and emigrated to Cuba 93 years ago.

REV. JOSEPH T. SMITH having accepted a call from the Second Presbyterian Church of Baltimore, the Presbytery of Erie, Pa., have dissolved his connection with the Mercer congregation.

☞ "I curse the hour that we were married," exclaimed a husband to his better half, to which she mildly replied, "Don't my dear, for that was the only happy hour we have ever seen."

BUSTLES.—A lady at the East was recently attacked by a cow. The animal ran her horn into the lady's bustle, carried her safely to the opposite side of the street, no damage occurring except the loss of about a peck of bran.—*Prov. Day Star.*

MORTALITY.—According to the report of the N. York city inspector, Dr. W. White, the number of deaths there during the year from disease and casualities was 15,553—being only 112 over the mortality of the preceding year.

☞ The latest accounts from Arkansas, (Little Rock Gazette of the 5th,) give Wilson, the Whig candidate for Governor, 19 majority, as follows:—Rohne 3,038; Wilson 3,057. Nothing short of the complete and official returns will settle the important question of "Who's Governor?"

The United Democracy of Wisconsin.

We learn that previous to the adjournment of the Legislature, the Democrats and Free Soilers perfected a union on the basis of sound principles, and that in consequence thereof, but *one State convention* is to be called next fall, for the nomination of Governor, &c., to be represented by two Delegates from each Assembly District in the State.

It has long been perceived that the differences were a mere matter of organization. That tenacity has fortunately yielded, and now the Democrats who supported Cass and Van Buren will work together, and thus secure in Wisconsin a democratic majority alike impregnable to the efforts and seductions of the Taylor administration. The united majority of Cass and Van Buren over Taylor was 14 000. We can scarcely expect so large a majority hereafter, as many Whigs who acted with the Free Soil party, will join the Taylor party; but we can give the largest Democratic majority of any State in the Union.

It is pertinently suggested that the example of the Democracy of our glorious State will be found worthy of emulation in other States. We have a natural pride in saying that Wisconsin is the pioneer State, where this union has been first consumated.—*Wisconsin.*

SLAVES FOR CALIFORNIA.—An enterprise has been projected in the State of Georgia, for the emigration of 300 to 500 men from that State to California, each to be accompanied by at least one, and not more than four male slaves. The following is one of the articles of the Association:

5th. The object being to enjoy their rights in common with other citizens in a Territory which belongs to the people of the United States without distinction of sections, it is proper they should be well armed, and while abstaining from all innovations upon the rights of any one, be prepare to repel any and all aggressions.

We very much doubt if the proposed Company will ever commence their "march," and still more, whether they will ever reach California. If, however, they should do both, the enterprise will avail nothing as to the establishment of Slavery in that Territory. For as soon as its inhabitants shall be empowered to organise a State government, they will insert a clause in their Constitution prohibiting Slavery.—*New York Jour. of Com.*

☞ Attention, Duquesne Greys!—A regular Quarterly Meeting of the Company will be held at the Armory, on Saturday evening, the 28th instant, at 7½ o'clock. Punctual attendance is requested.

By order. O. H. RIPLEY, Sec'y.
ap26:3t

☞ Western Insurance Company.—A Meeting of the Stockholders of the Western Insurance Company will be held at the Monongahela House, on Tuesday, May 1st, A. D. 1849, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing Thirteen Directors of said Company, to serve until the first Annual Election in November next—in conformity with the Act of Incorporation. By order of the Commissioners.

THOS. K. KITCH,
J. D. WICK,
R. MILLER, } Committee.
ap25:3td

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager.....C. S. PORTER
Acting and Stage Manager.....W. H. CRISP.

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

☞ Last night of the engagement of Mrs. FARREN. *Adelgitha, or the Fruits of a Single Error.* Mr. W. H. CRISP in the character of the DUKE ARANZA.

THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 26TH,
To commence with the legitimate Drama of ADELGETHA; OR, THE FRUITS OF A SINGLE ERROR.—Michael Ducas, Mr. Oxley; Guscard, Mr. Roys; Lothair, Mr. Prior; Adelgitha, Mrs. Farren; Jemina, Miss Porter. DANCE—By Master Wood.

To conclude with Tobie's celebrated Comedy of THE HONEY MOON.—The Duke Aranza, Mr. Crisp; The Mock Duke, Mr. Dunn; The Duchess, Mrs. Farren; Volante, Miss Porter; Zamara, Mrs. Madison—In the course of the play the celebrated Honey Moon Dance.

☞ To-morrow evening, Benefit and last appearance of Mrs. Farren, when will be produced Jane Shore, and a new petite comedy entitled Time Tries All.

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

J. H. LAWMAN'S
SHIRT MANUFACTORY,
AND
Gentlemen's Furnishing Emportum,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
NO. 68 FOURTH STREET, APOLLO BUILDING
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

Brass Kettles and Sheet Brass.

THE subscribers would respectfully announce that they have made arrangements with the proprietors of the Glenwood Brass Mills, which gives us the control for the sale of their Brass Kettles and Sheet Brass for this section of country. The production of these Mills are not surpassed in quality by any other similar establishment in the United States. We will always keep a heavy stock of these goods on hand, which we will be pleased to sell at such prices as we trust will meet the views of wholesale buyers. Hardware merchants and other dealers in these goods will please give us a call.

JOHN DUNLAP & CO.,
ap26 Corner Market and Second streets.

WANTED—A good School Teacher for a respectable neighborhood in the country. Wanted, a good smart intelligent Boy, for work in an office and to go through our city on errands. Wanted, a middle aged Woman, industrious and willing to work. Money borrowed and loaned.

All kind of Agencies attended to promptly for moderate charges at ISAAC HARRIS' new Agency and Intelligence Office, up stairs, above Mr. Anshutz' Hat Store, and nearly opposite the St. Charles Hotel, Wood street. ap26:3t

POTATOES—35 barrels Blues, for sale by
ap26 W. DYER.

APPLES—40 barrels just rec'd; in fine order. For sale by [ap26] W. DYER.

TOW BAGS—5 doz., extra large size, for sale by
ap26 W. DYER.

RYE FLOUR—35 barrels, just rec'd and for sale by
ap26 W. DYER.

4 CASKS CHEESE—Just received and for sale by
ap23 ARMSTRONG & CROZER.

LOCAL MATTERS.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS—*Wednesday, April 24.*—Before Judge Patton.

Jas. A. Gilson *vs.* the County of Allegheny.—Woods and Burke for plaintiff; C. B. M. Smith for defendant. The plaintiff claimed between seventy and eighty dollars for pay as a surveyor in laying out certain roads. The counsel for the defence contended that a surveyor appointed a road viewer was only entitled to allowance of ordinary viewers. The Court instructed the jury that surveyors in such cases were not limited to such allowance, but were entitled to a reasonable compensation as artists.

DISTRICT COURT—*April 24.*—Before Judge Hepburn.

Aaron Jeffries *vs.* Ann Whittaker, et al. For plantiff, Mr. Selden; for Defendants, Messrs. Woods and Hawkins.

Verdict entered for defendants, on the ground that a devise over, after a life estate passes a fee without any words of inheritance, and exception taken by the Plaintiff's counsel. The principle involved in the case will determine the title to about 200 acres of land on the Monongahela, in Mifflin township, with a large body of coal, an undivided interest in which the defendant claims.

CHOLERA.—A raftsman, named Geo. Tuttle, was taken on board the Brilliant, in Cincinnati, in perfect health; but yesterday morning as the steamer approached this city, he became very sick. It seemed that he had eaten five apples, and to this cause the officers attributed his disease. Towards noon he became worse. He still remained on the boat, the officers doing what was in their power for him. Some of his friends took him ashore, but the keepers of public houses refused to take him in, for the report that he was a cholera case had spread.—He was then taken to the Guardians of the Poor. Here was a dilemma. The city has no place for such cases! What was to be done? A note was addressed to Dr. Alex. Black, Chairman of the Sanatary Committee, and with it the man was taken also. After running him through the principal streets, in a furniture car, he at last found a shelter in the office of Dr. W. A. Pennaman, Wylie street.

"STEAMBOAT HUGHEY."—The Dispatch of yesterday says: "Our excellent friend David Holmes, Esq., left on the Canal packet, last evening, for Brattleboro', Vermont, taking with him poor Hughey, who is to be placed in the famous insane Asylum, at Brattleboro'. Mr. Holmes informs that he has $815 in his hands, which will insure Hughey a comfortable home for life, (should he not be capable of restoration to reason) and pay all expense of his outfit, taking on, &c. Those who have carried through this benevolent enterprise deserve the highest honor.—But what will become of all Hughey's steamboat stock—his great calculations on the speed of boats, and the merit of their engineers, (Hughey know every engineer on the river) and the tree lunches on the boats. He will not be "acold" like "poor Tom," in the winter nights, but his day dreams will be all spoiled—all changed."

FOUND HIM OUT.—The name of the man who is so attentive to the Court proceedings, has been ascertained to be *Jiddiah Cox*. The Prothonotary and Clerks are confident that this is the name. His place of residence is not yet known. At the next meeting of the bar we propose that he be requested to furnish a daguerotype likeness of himself for the use of the public after he departs this life. It is said that at during Murder, Arson and Rape trials he takes his dinner with him—but how this is we cannot tell.

☞ A common vagrant named Daily, gave the police officers considerable trouble yesterday afternoon. He was causing a disturbance at the Auction store, on account of which, complaint was made against him. He laid down on the street several times and moaned as though the officers were persecuting him severely. He will "get thirty days" this morning.

☞ We would very much like to see a working man who is in favor of paper money just now. We guess that those persons, who, in years gone by, rendered themselves so odious, on account of their opposition to Banks and paper money, were not as bad folks as some persons imagined.

"WOODEN BOWLS, CARPET CHAIN, SASH WITH GLASS TO SUIT."—We observe that Isaac Harris, a gentleman who may be known to some of our citizens, has removed his office to the Second Story of Anshutz Hat Store, Wood Street.

☞ There is talk of getting up a meeting in favor of the annexation of Allegheny city to Pittsburgh—or rather, of consolidating the two cities. Our neighbors over the river object. We do not know that there need be any apprehensions of such a move on either side.

☞ The New Room of the Board of Trade is much better suited to the purposes of the business men of this city than the one heretofore used. It is on the corner of Wood and Third, second story of Williams' Exchange office.

☞ The members of the Good Will are petitioning Councils for a new engine. If they get a new machine it is to be hoped they may get some new members, or brush up the old ones.

☞ We attempted yesterday to count the number of Whigs making application to the citizens of the county for offices. We got tired before half through with the list.

☞ The Committee on City Property have advertised the old basin lot for sale. They have laid out an alley in the plan, which they call Scrip Alley.

THEATRE—MRS. FARREN is the star of this week. She is deservedly popular, and has attracted very good audiences. A good bill is presented for tonight.

☞ There were two cases before Mayor Herron yesterday morning,—Dr. Cooper and a fellow found in Wickersham's yard. Both were discharged.

☞ There were two cases before Mayor Rush yesterday morning. Both charged with drunkenness nothing else.

☞ The new Catholic Church in Sharpsburgh will be dedicated next Sunday. It is expected that an immense crowd will be present from this city.

☞ The steamer Diadem arrived yesterday, having on board the body of the late Captain Israel.

☞ There was a heavy frost yesterday morning.

BLAIR & CO.,

HAVE RECEIVED one of the most varied and perfect assortments of SPORTING and HUNTING EQUIPMENTS that has ever crossed the Mountains, consisting of superior London made Shot Guns, Game Bags, Shot Pouches, Single and double Shot Belts, Powder and Drinking Flasks, Wiping Rods, Percussion Caps, Rifle Powder, Shot, &c.

Their stock of FISHING TACKLE is also complete, and during the season they will keep on hands an extensive supply of everything in their line. Every sort of BRUSHES (warranted their own manufacture) constantly on hand and made to order. SHOE FINDINGS, in all their variety, as heretofore.

N. B.—Call at the old established Brush Manufactory, No 120 Wood street. ap26:3w

OAT MEAL SEEDS, FOR SOWANS.—Our own manufacture, constantly on hand and for sale by
ap26 RHODES & ALCORN, 30 Fifth st.

WHITE CORN FLOUR—A most delicious article for Cakes and Puddings, constantly on hand and for sale by [ap26] RHODES & ALCORN, 30 Fifth st.

HOMINY GRITTS—Our own manufacture, an excellent article for Mush and Puddings, for sale by
ap26 R