Written for the Saturday Morning Post.

KATE ORTON;
OR,
The Forced Marriage.

BY MORTIMER.

CHAPTER III.

Next day, after breakfast, Kate and Frank Orton went on deck; there they met with Henry Harcout, and the day was spent in reading, singing and conversation. The passion which was aroused in Henry's bosom, increased the more intimate he became with its producing cause. He thought Kate Orton the most lovable being that he had ever seen. And her feelings towards him were equally as strong. The approaching evening would be the last that circumstances would allow them to be together. The boat expected to reach S——— early on the ensuing day. Here Kate and Frank would leave. This fact, even in its embryo cast a gloom over Henry's mind. He looked at the river, and hoped that a dense fog would spring up and impede the boat's progress. He felt as if he could prolong the passage for life. He even began to dream of telling Kate he loved her; but his judgment condemned this as hasty and presumptuous.

That evening, after tea, he invited Miss Orton to the promenade deck. It was another of May's most pleasant nights, but the beautiful scenery by which he was surrounded was entirely lost to him. He was melancholy; the thought of parting with Kate made him so. She knew him only as a travelling companion. There was no declaration of a stronger tie than that which was formed but to be severed. Did she wish to know him in a different light than that in which she knew him?—These and kindred thoughts were chasing one another through the mind of Henry Harcout; and so busily was he engaged in settling the agitation produced by the thought of separation, that he forgot that he had a companion. At last an idea jumped from his mouth, of the following shape:

"I believe you leave us at S———, Miss Orton?"

"Yes, sir. That is our place of destination, because it is our home," responded Kate.

"I am sorry; for I assure you, Miss Orton, I never had so much pleasure on board a steamboat before, and I must attribute it all to you."

"You flatter, I fear, Mr. Harcout," replied Kate.

"Upon my word, Miss Kate, excuse me for my familiarity, I speak truly; I never knew what it was to enjoy a steamboat trip before."

"I am happy to hear it, Mr. Harcout, that you have enjoyed yourself, for I feel convinced that your company has added much to my own and my brother's pleasure. But perhaps this is your first trip on the Ohio, and the novel scenery may account for your pleasure. Frank informed me that you are from the East, and the novel scenery may be the cause of your pleasure."

"Yes; this is my first trip on this river, Miss Orton, but I have ascended and descended the North River, which you know is famed for its rich and romantic scenery, and I include all."

"There is an old saying, Mr. Harcout, if I mistake not, of this kind," replied Kate: "Where there is an equal divide there is no robbery." We are equal, I imagine, and consequently square with this exception, you have made two happy while I have afforded pleasure but to one."

This was said with a winning smile, and Henry's heart leaped for pure joy.

"I was just wishing to-day, Miss Kate," continued Henry, "that our journey would never end."

"I am afraid, Mr. Harcout, you would become tired of your company ere so long a journey as that," replied Kate, softly.

"Try me, sweet Kate," was the quick retort of Henry. The words had scarcely escaped his lips when Frank joined them, and in a few moments they descended to the cabin, where they joined in general conversation until the chambermaid began closing the folding doors, which separates the ladies' from the gentlemen's department. "This is a hint for us to leave, Frank," remarked Henry, as he took his hat and bowed himself out.

Next day, after dinner, the boat reached S———. A hack stood on the wharf ready to receive the Ortons. Soon their baggage was on shore—the time of separation was come in all its reality.—Henry was at the door awaiting the arrival of his friends. At last they came. He merely remarked, as he extended his hand to Frank, "You will leave us."

"Yes, sir. Thank God I am at home and alive," replied Frank. "Farewell, Mr. Harcout."

"Farewell, my dear friend," replied Henry.

"Miss Orton," he continued, "may I presume to take your hand in parting?" Kate, without hesitation, took the extended hand. "Good bye, and remember the wandering Henry Harcout," he continued, giving her hand a gentle pressure.

"I will, Mr. Harcout, and remember to call upon us if you ever come here in your wanderings.—Good bye, Mr. Harcout!" responded the noble-hearted Kate, returning the pressure.

"By the way, Harcout," spoke Frank, as he turned to his friend, "what is to prevent me from hearing from you?"

"Nothing, Mr. Orton, except your refusal to read and answer, replied Henry.

"If that is all, we will hear from each other often. So fare you well."

"I will expect to hear from you first, Mr. Orton. Address me at W———. God bless you!"

By this time all things were ready, and the Ortons went ashore, entered the hack and were driven away. Henry kept his eye on the hack as it ascended the main street of S———, and until it disappeared. When he lost sight of it he turned away sick at heart, but could find no relief for his troubled mind from any object—he felt desolate and dreary, and refused to be comforted. After passing from place to place, and finding nothing to ease his aching heart, he retired from the throng to his room, and throwing himself on his berth, with a sigh, exclaimed—"Would to God she was mine!"

Late that evening, Henry Harcout was landed at his uncle's residence. He found all anxiously awaiting his arrival, and much rejoiced to see him. Week after week passed away without his receiving Frank Orton's promised letter. Such neglect, for he could view it in no other light, was wounding to his pride and hurtful to his feelings. Owing to this, he began to think that he was deceived in his new and much esteemed acquaintances. Their friendship, thought he, was only *steamboat friendship* after all. Such was not the character of his feelings towards Kate and Frank Orton. He loved the former, and esteemed the latter. His respect and admiration for Frank was doubtless more on account of his connection, than any very peculiar excellency of character which he possessed. Frank Orton was a noble-hearted man, however, and was much beloved by all who knew him. He had good reasons for not writing to Henry Harcout, as he promised—reasons which would have satisfied Henry, and which were very different from those imagined by him. Very shortly after his return, he was taken with a violent hemorrhage from the lungs. He recovered from this attack, but not until he had lain at death's door for months. During this time he had spoken to Kate frequently about Henry Harcout.

One day the two were sitting together—Frank was just able to sit in the bolstered chair, when the following conversation was had. Frank, after a few moment's silence and reflection, said: "Kate, would you not like to see, or even to hear, from our gentlemanly friend, Henry Harcout? I can not tell how it is, I love that fellow most devotedly: and Kate, if I mistake not, he loves you."

Kate, blushing, replied—"Oh, Frank! You ought to be ashamed! Do hush! Let Mr. Harcout declare for himself. He surely did not authorise you to say to me anything of this kind?"

"Not exactly, Kate. It's only my surmises. I only guess at his feelings; and I feel assured that I am right. Henry Harcout loves you, Kate; yes, loves you devotedly; and you cannot do better than to accept his hand."

"Oh! do hush, Frank. You talk as if Mr. Harcout had actually made me an offer; while it may be that he never thinks of me."

"Kate!" spoke Frank, looking into his sister's face inquiringly.

"Well, brother."

"You love Henry Harcout. Now don't you?"

"Why, Frank! What has taken possession of you?" was Kate's evasive reply.

"You love Henry Harcout? Tell me, yea or nay?"

"That is a close question. I admit that I entertain an extraordinary esteem for Mr. Harcout, but I can't say that I love him."

"You love him, Kate; I know you do; you cannot help it; and I have a presentiment that you will be married, but I won't live to see it."

The exertion made by Frank Orton, in this conversation, proved fatal to him. It brought on another hemorrhage, which terminated his life two days afterwards.

Henry Harcourt's affairs required him to leave for Europe early in the fall. His father was heir to a valuable property at the death of a senior brother. Henry was notified of his uncle's death, and informed by an English attorney that his presence would be required in England. For the purpose of attending to this business, he sailed for England in September, 1835—about two weeks prior to the decease of Frank Orton, and expected to be absent for eighteen months.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1849.

☞ For Commercial and River News, see next Page.

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

☞ We are requested to state by Mr. George Armor, that he signed the petition against the High School, not understanding its bearing. He is in favor of the High School—or any measure that will add to the furtherance of General Education.

Proscription, Again.

The removal of Simon Drum has caused a tremendous fluttering among the Whigs, both in this state and elsewhere. Some of the papers, pretending to speak from authority, assert that it was all a mistake. But how the mistake occurred we are not told. Others are out boldly in defence of the removal. We like this better—though we can have but a poor opinion of the sense of justice and decency in a man who can earnestly defend such an outrageous act of proscription. Among the defenders of the act is the Philadelphia News. It says he was removed for *cause*. Simon Drum held the office for *forty-five years*. This is the cause of the removal. Now we profess to be in favor of rotation in office, but we find exceptions to all good rules. If the emoluments of the Greensburgh Post Office were great, then we would not object to the removal. Or, if Mr. Drum had not possessed peculiar claims and qualifications, we would have said little.

The News in a P. S., gives other reasons for the removal. In substance they are as follows: Simon Drum was a Democrat, and voted for Cass; say, more, he electioneered for him; he was opposed to Gen. Taylor. For this he was put out, and a man who electioneered for Taylor, and opposed Cass, was put in. Comment upon this specimen of Federal consistency is unnecessary.

We have another complaint to make against this Administration, on the score of inconsistency.—Some days ago it was announced that a certain person had been appointed Post Master at San Francisco, California; but no removal announced. It appears that Col. Geary was the man removed. We are anxious to see what excuse can be started for this removal. Col. Geary had just received his appointment. He was fully competent to discharge the duties of the office. He served his country nobly in Mexico, for which he received the high encomiums of Gen. Quitman.

In regard to these removals—Drum and Geary—we only desire our readers to bring to mind the pledges made by Gen. Taylor and the Whig party before the election, and compare them with their conduct since they have ascended to power. It is a sorry commentary upon the honesty of the men. Can we hope for good from a party that in the first two months of their greatness violate the only pledge they made to the people, when they sought to be trusted by them?

☞ Our citizens are now suffering severely on account of the carrying out of an important part of the policy of the Whigs—we refer to the issues of paper money. It is customary for our opponents to charge upon us that we have committed errors of various kinds, and thus like a certain fish, attempt to escape through the mud that they themselves stir up. But we opine, that in this case the enemies of Democratic principles will not endeavor to shirk the responsibility. All this distress and embarrassment have been caused by the Whigs, and by them alone. For years the Democrats have protested against the issue of paper promises, and we all predicted the "blow up" which our citizens are now experiencing.

We trust this lesson will not be lost. If the working men, who have city scrip and other small notes in their pockets, which are worthless to them, will only stop and reason a little with themselves, they will surely discover that the system of small notes is so inconsistent with a healthy condition of society, that none but the deliberate enemies of the interests of the people can advocate them.

It is time for the Democratic party to make another vigorous war upon this paper-money-swindle in all its shapes. It matters little whether the notes are issued by cities, counties or banks—banks of Pennsylvania or elsewhere—they are made the instruments of fraud, they wound prosperity—in short there can be no chance for an honest mechanic to secure a competence while such money, instead of the true constitutional currency, is afloat.

We call upon our Democratic friends in this State and in Ohio, to move in this money reform once more. We are the more urgent as we know that many, very many, intelligent men who have always acted with the Whig party, are ready to unite with us. We willnot have the monstrous prejudices to contend with we have heretofore experienced.—Truths in political economy have been spread.—Men are more intelligent now than they were five years ago. There can be less deception practised by the Whig party, than has for so many years cursed every section of this great country, establishing institutions for issuing bills of credit, thus creating "contraction: and expansions" to the ruin of the people generally, but to the benefit of those who are loose enough to speculate upon the necessities of others.

We have made our suggestions, and we trust our party friends and those honest, whigs who sympathise with us, will act.

The Fourth of July Democratic State Convention will be expected to take action on the subject.

The Cholera.

It often happens that good comes out of evil. The inhuman treatment of the unfortunate stranger who died of Cholera, carried as he was from street to street, without a shelter being offered to him, until Dr. Penniman took him under his hospitable roof, has produced a feeling of astonishment at the negligence of our City Authorities, which doubtless will effect good results. Secure in our healthy position, and knowing from experience that our salubrious atmosphere is anti-choleric, we have neglected to do what humanity long ago dictated; that is, to prepare a hospital for the suffering strangers who may land upon our wharf. The Mercy Hospital was offered for this purpose during last winter, but the City Councils refused to accede to their generous proposal; but now when they have declined to receive a Cholera patient, without having made the necessary preparations, some persons are trying to find fault with the managers. This is no time for fault finding. Let those who are so willing to censure others ask themselves the question: Would I take a Cholera patient, or a case of small pox, into my own family? The City Authorities were remiss in not having prepared for the sad sight witnessed on Wednesday in our streets, but it is to be hoped they will now make up for their delinquency. There is no danger of the Cholera spreading in Pittsburgh. Cases may be brought here from below in steam boats, and these only have to be provided for; and the house for their reception should be out of the city, and the approach to it not through crowded streets. Alarm is a pre-disposing cause of this terrible disease, and all causes to produce alarm should be removed. Whatever is done ought to be done quickly. The cleansing of our streets and alleys ought to go on; and no family should neglect to use lime freely about their premises in order to destroy all offensive miasma. The best physicians say the Cholera is not a contagious disease; but when a system is pre-disposed, and the individual is careless in his habits, there is danger in the contact. It might be well for the County Commissioners to appoint a Health Officer to board each steam-boat before it approaches the city, and remove all who may be afflicted with the disease to some place prepared in the neighborhood for the purpose, and thus prevent any excitement hereafter upon the public mind.

Trouble in the Whig-Wam.

The Clay whigs of the City of New York, a few days since, held a festival to celebrate the birth-day of HENRY CLAY. Upon this occasion the friends of "gallant Harry," uncorked their indignation, and blew off steam at a terrible rate. The New York Express says that at this celebration "no mercy was shown to the Taylor delegates at Philadelphia and the original Taylor men, some of whom were damned as accursed traitors to the whig party and to Henry Clay. The language of invective was exhausted against the original Taylor men, and against some not original, who were restive under the attack. Hisses were occasionally heard, but the cheering ran riot whenever the name of Henry Clay was uttered."

Mr. Joseph L. White, (formerly a whig member of the Senate of the United States,) renominated Mr. Clay as President for '52, and thus vents his ire upon the Philadelphia convention:

"I was not by the act of God, it was not for want of affection—instant, pressing, ardent, omnipresent—throughout the land in the bosoms of men, but on account of a malicious, malignant—(Hisses and loud calls for other speakers were here heard) malicious, may I speak hereat? [Speak out! speak out!] It was on account of a deep seated, malignant, eternal hostility that the nomination, that the man was defeated, and the hope of his friends, and the desire of the whigs of the Union, swept away by one fell blow. Yes, and that blow was wielded by the hand of traitors in the whig camp! By that blow, of the combined power of treachery and money, the friends of Mr. Clay were denied their home, and sent forth to wander upon strange ground; and then, as a whig, a Clay whig, an ultra whig, [applause,] I determined that whatever course others in their judgment and conscience might adopt, I at least would not cave in; and I never have.

"Mr. Clay was shamefully sacrificed in that convention; *assassinated, murdered* in the house of his friends; and then after the nomination, the friends of Mr. Clay were asked to trample upon the grave where their hopes were entombed, and to shake hands with their idol's assassins. That deed was too full of sacrilege for me to do this, and rather than do so, I turned aside from that path and *cursed the assassins in my heart, as I spurned them* that day."

The Pittsburgh Gazette, "long, long ago," professed to entertain the most profound regard for Mr. Clay, and considered him the "embodiment" of every thing that was noble and patriotic. Will the Deacon be good enough to publish the speech of Mr. White? The "government pap" should not prevent him from setting up a show, at least, of being honest and candid.

Hale's Rotary Engine.

We yesterday inspected a machine recently bro't to our city, by Messrs. Perdue and Williams, and we scarcely remember when so simple a piece of machinery has caused us more agreeable surprise.

By a very ingenious and simple contrivance, a movement has been produced, which acts as a common lifting and Force-Pump, as a Fire Engine, as a Water Wheel, as a Ventilator and as a Steam Engine. We saw it tried in the first four mentioned applications very much to our gratification, and we understand that machinists have approved of the principle as applied to steam.

We confess that we have little knowledge in mechanical science, yet the results of the experiments tried in our presence were truly remarkable. No description of ours can convey an adequate idea of its merits, and we recommend our friends to call and see for themselves.

The machine is now at the rooms, corner of Fifth and Smithfield streets, and the gentlemen above named, will exhibit it to all who may call upon them. See Advertisement in another column.

Adams County.

We learn from that unswerving Democratic paper, the Gettysburgh Compiler that the Delegates of the several boroughs and townships of Adams county assembled in the Court House, on Monday, April 16th, 1849, for the purpose of selecting a Delegate to the Pittsburgh 4th of July Convention. The Convention organized by electing the following officers:

President—HENRY KOSER, Esq.

Vice Presidents—HENRY MYERS and GEORGE W. LILLY, Esqrs.

Secretaries—*Francis Lytle* and *Isaac E. Wierman, Esqrs.*

On motion, HENRY J. STAHLE, was unanimously chosen the Representative Delegate to the Democratic State Convention to be held at Pittsburgh, on the 4th of July next, to nominate a candidate for Canal Commissioner.

On motion,

Resolved, That this Convention concede the choice of the Senatorial Delegate to Franklin county.

SINGULAR CASE OF DROWNING.—A man named Barnard McKinney, from Pittsburgh, fell overboard from the steamer Dr. Franklin, at the St. Louis levee, recently, and after floating the distance of two or three squares was picked up in a yawl and taken to the police office, where medical aid was obtained, and the man soon revived sufficiently to tell his name and converse freely. He was afterwards taken to the Charity Hospital, where he remained in great pain until death put an end to his sufferings. It is supposed that the great quantity of water drank whilst in the river caused his death.

Northampton County.

The Democrats of old Northampton, says the Lancaster Intelligencer, assembled in county meeting, at Easton, on the 19th inst, and elected H. M. MUTCHLER and E. F. BLECK, delegates to the Pittsburgh 4th of July Convention, without instructions. A series of truly able and eloquent resolutions, from the pen of ANDREW H. REEDER, Esq., were read and adopted. They land in terms of deserved eulogy the patriotic course of Mr. BRODHEAD in Congress and of Messrs. LUCKENBACH and LAUBACH, two of the three representatives from that district—and pourtray, in glowing colors, the imbecility of the National and State administrations. The Democrats of this sterling old county declare, that defeat "has neither disheartened or weakened them." Animated by such a spirit, the Democracy of Pennsylvania cannot fail to rise with renewed strength from the ashes of her late disaster.

Meeting of Councils.

The two branches met in Convention on Wednesday evening for the purpose of hearing the speeches of the Ohio Delegation on the subject of the subscription to the Rail Road. Col. Roberts, Messrs. Weilman, Larwell and Carter, severally addressed the members.

Afterwards an ordinance authorizing the Mayor to subscribe to the stock of the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company passed both branches.

Mr. Layng offered an amendment requiring that the matter of subscription should be left to a vote of the people, but this was not agreed to, for the reason that there was not sufficient time.

Cheering from Indiana!

An intelligent politician in Indiana writes to the Washington Union, that the Democrats are sure to gain two members of Congress from that State, in the districts represented in the last Congress by EMBREE and DUNN (whigs) with a fair prospect of gaining another in SMITH's district. Should these anticipations be realized, there is every reason to believe the next House of Representatives, like the Senate, will be composed of Democratic majorities. Such a result, until recently, was wholly unexpected, and if it comes to pass, will be in a great measure attributable to the proscriptive course of the National administration. The poisoned chalice will then be commended to its own lips.

☞ The Blockade of the Baltic ports, at the last English advices, April 5, was at once expected, the negociations between Denmark and Germany having ended in no good result. An official notice appears from the Danish Consul at London, to the effect that he had received no confirmation from his Government, of the rumored prolongation of the Armistice to the 15th of April. Commercially speaking, the immediate effect of the war would probably be to impart firmness to the English corn markets by cutting off the current of supplies from the Baltic, and the London correspondent of the National Intelligencer says:

"Never did the grain trade stand more in need of some new incident to give it animation; for although British consumption is an immense item in grain, and especially of Indian corn in Ireland, at this moment, the supplies have heretofore kept up on a scale more than commensurate with our wants, and declining prices have resulted. Many persons, however, entertain the idea that they have seen the lowest point between this and next harvest.

☞ The friends of Henry Clay in New York, celebrated his 72d birthday by a supper at the Appollo Saloon, and there was some hissing between them and the original Taylor men. We quote a couple of rather significant toasts:

The late Philadelphia Convention—

"Unjust decrees they make and call them just,
And we submit to them—because we must."

The memory of Captain John Tyler—

"The evil that men do lives after them."

☞ The lady of Godlove S. Orth, Esq., died recently at Lafayette, Indiana, very suddenly. Apparently in her usual good health, she had stepped into the house of a neighboring widow lady, and while there, was attacked by an hemoptysis, or bleeding of the lungs. Medical aid was immediately sent for; but before it could arrive, she had expired.—This intelligence will be sadly received by those in this city who had the pleasure of an acquaintance with the deceased.

CANAL COMMISSIONER.—Col. Charles Frailey, is announced in the Pottsville Emporium, as a candidate for Canal Commissioner, before the Democratic State Convention, which is to assemble at Pittsburg, on the 4th of July next. Col. Frailey is a practical business man, and has had considerable experience in public affairs, and would make a most excellent Canal Commissioner.

☞ Mad'lle Alboni recently refused to sing at Paris, because boquets were thrown in greater abudance to a younger and more beautiful damsel, who performed second characters. Ronconi, the manager, has sought to recover a forfeiture.

☞ Our readers will bear in mind, the Constable Sale of splendid Furniture at McKenna's Auction Rooms this day, at 2 o'clock. By order of John Fox Constable.

☞ Thomas Jefferson never spoke in public, neither did he ever write an article for the newspapers. His principles were mainly infused among others by means of epistolary correspondence and by conversation.

☞ Col. Samuel D. Patterson, who was recently dismissed from office at Philadelphia, for "opinion's sake," has purchased an interest in that excellent paper, the Pennsylvanian.

☞ **Notice.**—In anticipation of the probable arrival of the Asiatic Cholera in our midst, the Sanitary Committee of Councils take this method of urging upon every citizen the necessity of an immediate and thorough attention to cleanliness upon their premises.

Let every occupant of property see that his vaults, cellars, yards and kennels, are cleansed and purified from all filth, and that all places which may infuse a noxious and unwholesome effluvia, be filled with Chloride of Lime, or other purifying agents.

Attention to this notice is considered of the highest importance to every citizen, as a committee will be appointed whose duty it will be to call upon every householder, and return those to the Mayor for prosecution for a nuisance, upon whose premises filth may be found.

JOHN M'GILL, Ch. S. C.,
Chairman of Sanitary Committee.

☞ **G. W. BIDDLE, Dentist**—REMOVED to a new three story Brick, on SMITHFIELD ST., one door below Sixth street. TEETH INSERTED, from one to a whole sett, by Atmospheric Pressure, with a beautiful representation of the Natural GUM, restoring the FACE to its original shape. TEETH EXTRACTED, with little or no pain. DECAYED TEETH permanently saved by PLUGGING, preventing the Tooth-ache, which is much better than curing it, though it should be done in five minutes, or even instantly. ap21:1y

☞ **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. RUSSY, 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 "

☞ BENEFIT and positively the last night of Mrs. FARREN, when she will appear in three characters.—Mr. W. H. CRISP as Lord Hastings. Last appearance of Mr. FARREN.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 27TH,

JANE SHORE.—Lord Hastings, Mr. Crisp; Duke of Gloucester, Mr. Oxley; Jane Shore, Mrs. Farren; Lady Alicia, Mrs. Madison.

TIME TRIES ALL; OR, A HEART'S LESSON.—Mr Leeson, Farren; Matthew Bates, Mr. Prior; Laura, Mrs. Farren; Fanny Fact, Miss Cruise.

DANCE—By Master Wood.

To conclude with the new Military Sketch of THE CHILD OF THE REGIMENT.—Sapice, Mr. Farren; Andersas, Mr. Kames; Madeline, the child of the regiment, Mrs. Farren.

☞ To-morrow evening, first appearance in this city of the highly popular Comedian, Mr. G. HOLLAND, who is engaged for five nights only.

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

Distressing Calamity.

TWO CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH!—HEROIC CONDUCT OF THE MOTHER!!

On Sunday morning, 15th inst, the residence of Mr. Richard Johnson, near Hamilton, Boone county, Ky., was entirely destroyed by fire. The family were all fast asleep at the time the house took fire. Mr. Johnson and his wife being awakened by the noise of the fire, which was making inroads upon them, arose and rushed out to discover where the fire was, leaving the door of their chamber open, and in the twinkling of an eye the flames enveloped the room. Two lovely innocents were there, and no one to rescue them—their faint voices crying out, "Ma! where are you," and again "Pa! come here." The now frantic parents, finding it impossible to return through the door they had came out of, sprang for another on the opposite side, bent on rescuing from the devouring flames those darling ones, whom in their fright they had left behind. On opening the door on which their fullest hopes had been based, a volume flames burst upon them with such a powerful force that they were deterred from entering. The shrieks of the parents cannot be described, while with the massive flames rolled the deep and distressing tones of misery from two little hepless ones, who were destined to be consumed by the raging element.—But despite all danger, the mother, with love unbounded, and a heart unflinching, rushed upon the scene ready to contend with the elements in the rescue of her offspring, who were perishing in her sight. Her attempt was fruitless, by being drawn back by some friends, who by this time had gathered around, not however until she had gone so far within the chamber as to be badly burned, so much so, that her life is upon a point. The fire originated from a stove in the kitchen. There were also about three hundred dollars in money destroyed. We did not learn whether the property was insured or not.

Since writing the above, which came to us by letter, we have seen the Indiana Whig, published at Rising Sun, with the details of the above distressing calamity, but they differ in no important particular from the account above. The P. S. to the Whig states, however, that hopes of Mrs Johnson's recovery have become strengthened.—*Cin. Commercial.*

Fatal Case of Somnambulism.

Miss Emeline Newton, a young lady, aged 20 years, daughter of Mr. O. S. Newton, living near Bennington, Vt., while at the house of a friend, on Monday night week, arose from her bed, and left the premises almost in a state of nudity, and was found drowned in the river the next morning.

On Monday evening she visited her home about half of a mile from her place of living, and while there remarked—"To-morrow is my birthday, and I am going to celebrate it!" From this circumstance it is inferred that in the course of the night she began to dream upon the pleasure she had promised herself on the coming day, and being somewhat subject to somnambulism, arose, came down stairs, unlocked the door, passed through a shed into the yard. From here she probably took her usual path for home. To do this required the climbing of several fences, walking a street for several rods, and the crossing of a river, either by a bridge or a foot-board—from one of the latter she must have fallen.

It seems indeed miraculous that she did not awake during the journey to the stream, but she was undoubtedly under a strong mental excitement, occasioned by the fond anticipation of soon engaging in the happy hilarity consequent upon the occurrence of a birthday festival! And hastily skipping homeward, joyful and careless, she stepped upon that fatal bridge before she awoke.—Perhaps the roaring of the river restored her consciousness, when, bewildered at her frightful situation she missed her footing, and plunged into the current, became overpowered and was carried to the bottom; or, perchance, did not awake even upon reaching the bridge, still imagining herself in pursuit of pleasure, she awoke only when the dashing waters startled her with the realization that her twentieth birthday was the last that her imagination should dwell upon this side of eternity.—*Phil. Times.*

☞ We learn from the Bedford *Gazette* that the Legislature passed a law, which JOHNSTON approved, paying General BOWMAN for all the time he was in office under the present highly exemplary State administration. The school teacher, who made the rumor's wise allegation that General BOWMAN's resignation was of no account, and that he did not regard him as Adjutant General. Why, then, pay him for services which he had no right to perform? Why sign a bill making such a provision, Oh! philosopher and sage.—*Pennsylvanian.*

THE CHOLERA.—Our city is very healthy at the present time, but we learn that there were thirteen deaths from cholera on the steamer Bride during her late trip up from New Orleans. The deaths occurred principally among German and Irish emigrants. We also learn of two deaths on the Yorktown. She arrived here yesterday.—*Louisville Dem. 21st.*

THE WAR IN EUROPE.—The Turkish Sultan expects to have an army of 250,000 men assembled before autumn, with which to oppose the hostile designs of Russia, so that the battles in Italy do not by any means, settle the question of peace or war in Europe.

FIRST SPLENDID STOCK OF NEW SPRING GOODS.

ONE PRICE STORE—NO. 60 MARKET STREET.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A. A. MASON & CO. having considerably enlarged their Store, for the accommodation of their increasing business, are now prepared to exhibit to their Retail Trade the most extensive stock of rich and fashionable Imported and American GOODS they have ever offered in this city. Their large Shawl Saloon, together with another room, have been fitted up and added to their Retail Department, thereby giving them ample room for the display of their immense stock.

Being constantly in the receipt of NEW GOODS from their House in New York, they are enabled to offer the newest, latest and most desirable Goods, and at prices as low as any house in the country.

Their stock consists in part of five hundred pieces of extra wide Berages, Tissues, Albanes, Delphines and Marquise, of new and splendid styles. Also, Foil de Chevre, Foulard Silks, Mous De Lainés, Grenadines, Pekins, Brazilliennes, Broche, Toil du Nord, &c., &c. Six hundred pieces of new and rich style Jaconets, Lawns and Organdies, splendid designs. Seven hundred pieces English and French Prints, Ginghams, Challies, &c., &c.

SILKS.

Three hundred pieces of rich plain, figured and changeable Silks, of entirely new styles. Also, Black Silks for Dresses, Visites, Mantillas, &c., of superior high lustre.

SHAWLS.

Cashmere, Thibet, Long and square Shawls, Gros De Rhins, Foulard De Soie, Canton Crape, Silk Berage, Sewing Silk, Wool Plaid, Grenadine and Muslin de Laine.

WHITE GOODS.

Cambrics, Jaconets, Victoria Lawns, Book and Swiss Muslins, Parleians, Fancy Checks, Linen Larons, Dotted Muslins, Mull and Nainsook do. &c.

LINEN GOODS.

Damasks, Covers, Napkins, Diapers, Hdk's, French Linen and Drills, Barnsley Sheetings, Swiss do., Irish Linens, best make and finish.

BONNETS.

A complete assortment of China Braid, Florence, Dunstable, Rough and Ready, Straw, English Chip, Fancy, &c., &c.

BONNET RIBBONS.

125 boxes of Bonnet and Cap Ribbons of the best styles. Also, black and colored Taffeta and Satin, best quality. Also, Bonnet Silks, Linings and Artificials.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

Every description of Ladies' and Gent.'s Hose and Gloves, Cravats, Scarfs, Hdkfs. Also, Berege, Gauze, Crape Tissue Veils, Black Lace, Demi Veils, &c., &c.

New Veins and Mantillas.

Of all the fashionable colors and styles.

EMBROIDERED LACES, TRIMMINGS, &c.

Lace Capes, Collars, Cuffs, Standing Collars, Chemisetts, Falencumes, French and English Edgings, Cambric do., Inserting, Belt Ribbons, Linen Cambric and Lawn Hdkfs., Crapes, &c., &c.

PARASOLS AND PARASOLETTES.

More than Two Thousand Parasols and Parasolettes of every variety, including the best make of fine Satin and Chameleon.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Vestings, Summer Stuffs, Cottonades, Tweeds, Jeans. Also, Flannels, Checks, Counterpanes.

GINGHAMS, GHINTZ, PRINTS, &c.

More than two hundred cases of all the well known and approved makes of Bleached Muslins, 300 bales Brown do., of every variety and price.

Purchasers may always depend (from the great facilities of this establishment,) upon obtaining the choicest Goods at the most reasonable prices—the system of LOW PRICES adopted by this establishment, as well as their *One Price System* having met with such essential favor that the subscribers are enabled to offer still greater inducements to purchasers. Every article will therefore be marked at such low rates as cannot fail to give perfect satisfaction. Merchants from all parts of the country are invited to call. A. A. MASON & CO.,

ap27 60 Market street, between 3d and 4th sts.

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, Bosoms, Collars, Cravats, Gloves, Hosiery, Suspenders Under Shirts, Drawers, &c., &c. mar21

CHEESE—100 casks Prime Goshen Cheese, for sale low by ALEXANDER KING,
ap26:3t* 211 Liberty street.

LOCAL MATTERS.

THE HOSPITAL.—The Sanitary Committee made application to the Managers of the Mercy Hospital, for the use of the building for cholera patients. The managers at their meeting yesterday, concluded to grant the use, provided the city would pay the actual expenses of the sick. Or, if the councils choose to provide another building, the Sisters of Mercy will give their services gratis.

The city authorities are no longer without an excuse in not having a hospital.

A HOSPITAL.—At a meeting of Councils on Wednesday evening, a Resolution was passed making some provision for the erection of a Temporary Hospital. The report that there was a man afflicted with Cholera in the city caused the speedy action of the Councils. We are told that should a few more cases of the kind be reported, another resolution or two may be passed; and if the disease should become prevalent, a coal shed will be found some where to answer the purpose.

HORRIBLE.—Complaint was made before the Mayor yesterday that two dead bodies had been thrown into the Seventh Ward grave yard—one on Tuesday night, which was in a coffin, the other on Wednesday night, which was wrapped in a blanket only. Both were buried. It is supposed they were thrown there for the purpose of saving expense. The supposition that they were Cholera cases is without proof.

CHOLERA.—The Clipper No. 2 brought up two men named Carpenter, who were afflicted with Cholera. One was put ashore at Saw Mill Run; the other in this city. We understand they were citizens of this county. One died yesterday and we heard the other had also died at his residence at Saw Mill Run.

☞ The papers are severe on the street minstrels. Why? We cannot tell—for these organ grinders do no harm, and if we may judge by the crowds who attend their calls, we think they afford some amusement. We hope editors will turn their attention to other evils.

MORDAUNT HALL, *or a September night.*—One of the very best things we have read lately is Mrs. M. A. Marsh's last work, bearing the above title. It is beautifully written, and will be read with profit by every body. Work & Holms have it, Third street, opposite the Post Office.

☞ GEO. TUTTLE, the man who was wheeled about the streets in a furniture car, on Wednesday, because he was afflicted with the Cholera, or a disease very much like it, died at the residence of Dr. Wm. A. Penniman, on the the same evening, and was immediately buried.

ANOTHER SWINDLER.—Some person has been going around asking donations for the Eagle Fire company. The officers of that company say he has no authority to make collections, consequently he must be a swindler.

KICKED.—A gentleman named Maloney on Wednesday had a dispute with his horse, and they met in combat. The horse kicked him on the head, and marched off the victor.

DROWNED.—On Wednesday evening a little boy aged eight years, son of Mrs. Baily, was drowned at Herr's island. He was playing on some of the log rafts, and by accident fell over.

☞ There was an error in the Advertisement "Separate Proposals" as it appeared yesterday. The word "quoted" should have been "extra." It is correct as printed to-day.

☞ We regret to learn that JOHN IRONS, Esq., formerly of the Merchants' Hotel, (now St. Charles,) of this city, died on Wednesday, at his residence in Canonsburgh.

☞ There was but one case before the Mayor yesterday morning—and that one the consummate vagabond, Daly. He needs a workhouse residence for the rest of his offductions.

☞ We understand Mr. Hewlit has withdrawn from the Pittsburgh Theatre. The reasons are not given by Rumor.

☞ Mrs. Farren takes her benefit this evening.—She appears as Jane Shore. It is needless to say more.

☞ The New York correspondent of the Gazette says rumor there loudly asserts that "the member of Congress from Allegheny will go to Brazil."

☞ A correspondent of the Gazette is severe on the petitioners against the High School.

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

PITTSBURGH LODGE, No. 335—Meets every Tuesday veening.

MERCANTILE ENCAMPMENT, No. 87—Meets 1st and 3d Friday of each month. mar25—1y

☞ **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.

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

Hale's Patent Rotary Machine,

FORCING AND SUCTION PUMP, FIRE ENGINE, *Steam Engine, Ventilator, and Water Wheel.*

APPLICABLE TO THE USE OF

THIS remarkable Machine was invented by ELISHA HALE, of New York, and bids fair to supersede, in all its above applications, the machines now in use. It has been visited by thousands, and tried in many of its applications, and its success has outstripped everything in the history of useful inventions. The compactness of the machine, its simplicity of construction and new application of established principles, render it an object of admiration to all who see it.

As a *common Pump, for the use of families*, its portability, and the facility with which it can be converted into a *Fire Engine*, are among its adv