"JESUS OF NAZARETH PASSETH BY."

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

WATCHER!—who wakest by the bed of pain,
While the stars weep on in their midnight train,
Stifling the tear for thy loved one's sake,
Holding thy breath lest his sleep should break:
In thy loneliest hour there's a helper nigh—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

STRANGER!—afar from thy native land,
Whom no one takes with a brother's hand,
Table and hearthstones are glowing free,
Casements are sparkling, but not for thee;
There is one who can tell of a home on high—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

SAD ONE, in secret bending low,
A dart in thy breast that the world may not know,
Wrestling the favor of God to win,
His seal of pardon for days of sin;
Press on, press on, with thy prayerful cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

MOURNER!—who sittest in the churchyard lone,
Scanning the lines on that marble stone,
Plucking the weeds from thy children's bed,
Planting the myrtle and rose instead;
Look up from the tomb with thy tearful eye—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

FADING ONE, with the hectic streak
In thy vein of fire and thy wasted cheek,
Fear'st thou the shade of the darkened vale?
Seek to the Guide who can never fail;
He hath trod it himself, he will hear thy sigh—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

[From Prescott's Conquest of Mexico.]

THE MELANCHOLY NIGHT.

THE EVACUATION OF THE CITY OF MEXICO BY CORTEZ.

The general had already superintended the construction of a portable bridge to be laid over the open canal in the causeway. This was given in command to an officer named Magarino, with forty soldiers under his orders, all pledged to defend the passage to the last extremity. The bridge was to be taken up when the entire army had crossed one of the breaches, and transported to the next. There were three of these openings in the causeway, and most fortunate would it have been for the expedition, if the foresight of the commander had provided the same number of bridges. But the labor would have been great, and the time was short.

At midnight, the troops were under arms and in readiness for the march. Mass was performed by father Olmedo, who invoked the protection of the Almighty through the awful perils of the night. The gates were thrown open, and on the first of July, 1520, the Spaniards for the last time sallied forth from the walls of the ancient fortress, the scene of so much suffering and such indomitable courage. The night was cloudy, and a drizzling rain, which fell without intermission, added the obscurity. The great square before the palace was deserted, as it indeed had been since the fall of Montezuma. Steadily, and as noiselessly as possible, the Spaniards held their way along the great street of Tlacopan, which had so lately resounded to the tumult of battle. All was now hushed in silence; and they were only reminded of the past by the occasional presence of some solitary corpse, or a dark heap of the slain, which too plainly told where the strife had been hottest. As they passed along the lanes and alleys which opened into the great street, or looked down the canals, whose polished surface gleamed with a sort of polished lustre through the obscurity of the night, they easily fancied that they discerned the shadowy forms of the foe lurking in ambush, and ready to spring on them. But it was only fancy; and the city slept undisturbed even by the prolonged echoes of the tramp of horses, and the hoarse rumbling of the artillery and baggage wagons. At length, a lighter space between the dusky line of buildings showed the van of the army that it was emerging on the open causeway. They might well have congratulated themselves on having thus escaped the dangers of an assault in the city itself, and that a brief time would place them in comparative safety on the opposite shore. But the Mexicans were not asleep.

As the Spaniards drew near the spot where the street opened on the causeway, and were preparing to lay the portable bridge across the uncovered breach which now met their eyes, several Indian sentinels, who had been stationed at this, as at the other approaches to the city, took the alarm, and fled, raising their countrymen by their cries. The priests keeping their night watch on the summit of *Teocallis*, instantly caught the tidings and sounded their shells, while the huge drum in the desolate temple of the war-god sent forth those solemn tones, which heard only in seasons of calamity, vibrated through every corner of the capital. The Spaniards saw that no time was to be lost. The bridge was brought forward and fitted with all possible expedition. Sandoval was the first to try its strength, and riding across, was followed by his little body of cavalry, his infantry, and allies who formed the first division of the army. Then came Cortez and his squadrons, with the baggage, ammunition wagons, and a part of the artillery.

But before they had time to defile across the narrow passage, a gathering sound was heard, like that of a mighty forest agitated by the winds. It grew louder and louder, while on the dark waters of the lake was heard a splashing noise, as of many oars. Then came a few stones and arrows striking at random among the hurrying troops. They fell every moment faster and faster, till they thickened into a terrible tempest, while the very heavens were rent with the yells and war cries of myriads over land and lake!

The Spaniards pushed steadily on through this arrowy sleet, though the barbarians, dashing their canoes against the sides of the causeway, clambered up and broke in upon their ranks. But the Christians, anxious only to make their escape, declined all combat except for self preservation. The cavaliers, spurring forward their steeds, shook off their assailants, and rode over their prostrate bodies, while the men on foot with their good swords, or the butts of their pieces, drove them headlong again down the sides of the dike.

But the advance of several thousand men, marching, probably, on a front of not more than fifteen or twenty abreast, necessarily required much time, and the leading files had already reached the second breach in the causeway before those in the rear had entire traversed the first. Here they halted; as they had no means of effecting a passage, smarting all the while under unintermitting volleys from the enemy, who were clustered third on the waters around this second opening. Sorely distressed, the vanguard sent repeated messages to the rear to demand the portable bridge. At length the last of the army crossed, and Magarino and his sturdy followers endeavored to raise the ponderous frame work. But it stuck fast in the sides of the dike. In vain they strained every nerve. The weight of so many men and horses, and above all, of the heavy artillery, had wedged the timber so firmly in the stones and earth, that it was beyond their power to dislodge them. Still they labored amid a torrent of missiles, until many of them slain, and all wounded, they were obliged to abandon the attempt.

The tidings soon spread from man to man, and no sooner was their dreadful import comprehended, than a cry of despair arose, which for a moment drowned all the noise of conflict. All means of retreat was now cut off. Scarcely hope was left. The only hope was in such desperate exertions as each could make for himself. Order and subordination were at an end. Intense danger produced intense selfishness; each thought only of his own life. Pressing forward, he trampled down the weak and the wounded, heedless whether it were friend or foe. The leading files, urged on by the rear, were crowded on the brink of the Gulf. Sandoval, Ordaz and the other cavaliers dashed into the water. Some succeeded in swimming their horses across; others failed, and some who reached the opposite bank, being overturned in the ascent, rolled headlong with their steeds into the lake. The infantry followed, pell mell, heaped promiscuously on one another, frequently pierced by the shafts, or struck down by the war clubs of the Aztecs; while many an unfortunate victim was dragged half stunned on board their canoes to be reserved for sacrifice in the great temple.

The carnage raged fearfully along the causeway. Its shadowy bulk, in the thick darkness, presented a mark sufficiently distinct for the enemy's [illegible] sales, which often prostrated their own [illegible] the blind fury of the tempest [illegible] like, running their canoes along [illegible] shattered them to pieces, [illegible] grappled with the Christians [illegible] down the side of [illegible] while his [illegible] with invocations of the saints and blessed Virgin.

The opening of the causeway, in the meanwhile, was filled up with the wreck of matter which had been forced into it, ammunition wagons, heavy guns, bales of rich stuffs scattered over the waters, chests of solid ingots and bodies of men and horses, till over this dismal ruin a passage was gradually formed, by which those in the rear were able to clamber on to the opposite side. Cortez, it is said, found a place that was fordable, where, halting, with the water up to his saddle girths, he endeavored to check the confusion, and lead his followers by a safer path to the opposite bank. But his voice was lost in the wild uproar, and finally, hurrying on with the tide, he pressed with a few trusty cavaliers, who remained near his person, to the van, [illegible]

The cavaliers against the example by plunging into the water. Horse and foot followed as they could, some swimming, others with dying grasp clinging to the tails and manes of the struggling animals. Those fared best, as the general had predicted, who traveled lightest; and many were the unfortunate wretches, who, weighed down by the fatal gold, which they loved so well, were buried with it in the waters of the lake. The rumor now reached them that the rear guard would be overwhelmed without speedy relief. It seemed almost an act of desperation; but the generous hearts of the Spanish cavaliers did not stop to calculate danger, when the cry for succor reached them. Turning their horses bridles, they galloped back to the scene of action, worked their way through the press, swam the canal, and placed themselves in the thickest of the fight on the opposite bank.

The first grey of morning was now coming over the waters. It showed the hideous confusion of the scene, which had been shrouded in the obscurity of night. The dark masses of the combatants, stretching along the dike, were seen struggling for mastery, until the causeway, on which they stood seemed to tremble, and reel to and fro, as if shaken by an earthquake; while the bosom of the lake, as far as the eye could reach, was darkened with canoes crowded with warriors, whose spears and bludgeons gleamed in morning light.

The artillery in the early part of the engagement had not been idle, and iron showers, sweeping along the dike, had mowed down the assailants by hundreds. But nothing could resist their impetuosity. The front ranks, pushed on by those behind, were at length forced up to the pieces, and pouring over them like a torrent, overthrown men and guns in one general ruin. The cavaliers were speedily borne down by the returning flood. Cortez and his companions were compelled to plunge again into the lake—though all did not escape. Alvarado stood on the bank for a moment, hesitating what to do. Unhorsed, as he was, to throw himself into the water in the face of the hostile canoes that now swarmed around the opening, afforded but a desperate chance of safety. He had but a second for thought. He was a man of powerful frame, and despair gave him unnatural energy. Setting his long lance firmly on the wreck which strewed the bottom of the lake, he sprang forward with all his might, and cleared the wide gap at a leap! Aztecs and Tlascalans gazed in stupid amazement, exclaiming as they beheld the incredible feat, "this is truly the *Tonatiuh*, the child of the sun!" and the name of the *Salto de Alvarado*, given to the spot, still commemorates an exploit which rivalled those of the demigods of Grecian fable.

Cortez and his companions now rode forward to the front, and in a loose disorderly manner were marching off the fatal causeway. A few only of the enemy hung on their rear, or annoyed them by occasional flights of arrows from the lake.—The attention of the Aztecs were diverted by the rich spoil that strewed the battle ground; fortunately for the Spaniards, who, had their enemy continued the fight with their previous ferocity, would, in their crippled condition, have been cut off, probably to a man. But little molested, therefore, they were allowed to defile through the adjacent village, or suburbs, it might be called, of Popotal.

The Spanish commander there dismounted from his jaded steed, and sitting down on the steps of an Indian temple, gazed mournfully on the broken files as they passed before him. What a spectacle did they present!—The cavalry, most of them dismounted, were mingled with the infantry, who dragged their feeble limbs along with difficulty, their shattered mail and tattered garments with salt ooze, showing through their rents many a bruise and ghastly wound; their bright arms soiled, their proud crests and banners gone, the baggage, artillery, all, in short, that constitutes the pride and panoply of glorious war, forever lost.

Cortez, as he looked wishfully on their thinned and disordered ranks, sought in vain for many a familiar face, and missed more than one dear companion who had stood side with him through all the perils of the conquest. Though accustomed to control his emotions, or at least to conceal, the sight was too much for him. He covered his face with his hands, and the tears, which trickled down, revealed the anguish of his soul.

On the side of the Spaniards there had fallen four hundred; on the side of the Mexicans, four thousand. But this same routed handful of Christians would in a few months return to demolish the proud city and annihilate the inhabitants.

A Prayer by Kossuth.

The following prayer offered by Kossuth will be interesting to our readers. It was offered by him kneeling amid the multitude, at the grave of the Magyar heroes who fell in the battle of Rapoyina, and was originally published in the Opposition, a journal of Pesth:

Almighty Lord! God of the warriors of Arpad! Look down from thy starry throne on thy imploring servant, from whose lips the prayer of millions ascends to thy Heaven, praising the unsearchable power of thy Omnipotence. O God, over me shines thy sun and beneath me repose the relics of my fallen heroic brethren; above my head the sky is blue and under my feet the earth is dyed red with the holy blood of the children of our ancestors. Let the animating beams of thy sun fall here that flowers may spring up from the blood, so that these hulls of departed beings may not moulder unadorned. God of our fathers and God of the nations! hear and bless the voice of our warriors, and which the arm and the soul of brave nations thunder to break the iron hand of tyranny as it forges its chains. As a free man I kneel on these fresh graves, by the remains of my brothers. By such a sacrifice as theirs, Thy Earth would be consecrated were it all stained with sin. O God! on this holy soil above these graves no face of slaves can live. O Father! Father of our fathers! Mighty over myriads! Almighty God of the Heaven, the Earth and the Seas! From these bones springs a glory whose radience is on the brow of my people. Hallow their dust with Thy grace that the ashes of my fallen heroic brethren may rest in peace! Leave us not, Great God of battles! In the holy name of the nations, praised be Thy Omnipotence. Amen.

Address of the Governor of Maine.

The message of Gov. DANA, democrat, to the Maine legislature, is a well written document.—Concerning the question of slavery in the new territories, the governor reiterates his view that they must forever remain free, unless slavery be established there by act of Congress; and that therefore they are in no more danger of being overrun by slavery than Maine is.

"A congressional prohibition of slavery therein would be no more productive of practical result than a Congressional prohibition of Mahomedanism; neither can exist there, with or without prohibition; and yet the north and south are both excited to the extreme of bitterness; the one insisting upon prohibition, and the other resisting it as just cause of disunion. The early establishment of territorial governments is desirable, not only for the protection of the exposed persons and property of our fellow citizens, but for the purpose of allaying agitation, which can only be productive of evil."

AUSTRIAN MISSION TO AMERICA.—We learn that the Austrian Government have sent a distinguished mechanic to this country, to inspect our steamships, naval depots, and machine shops, to collect drawings of locomotives, steam presses, &c. This is the third foreign mission of the kind that has visited this country within the last ten or twelve years. The first mission was from Russia, and resulted in the [illegible]ruction of the splendid steamship Kamschatka. [illegible] ssion was composed of [illegible] riencad [illegible] ers. The [illegible] and [illegible] York [illegible]

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 21, 1849.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
JOHN A. GAMBLE,
OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

A New Volume of the Morning Post.

This day, July 21, 1849, begins a new volume of the *Daily Morning Post*.

Three years ago our proprietorship of this paper began—seven years have passed by since the Daily Post was "sent into this breathing world."

The present is, perhaps, an appropriate occasion to allude to the past history and present prospects of this paper. The Establishment of which we now claim to be Proprietor, is a consolidation of several old Democratic journals. Our personal knowledge of the history of these papers only dates back to the year 1832, at which time there were three Democratic papers issued in Pittsburgh, viz: The Mercury, the Allegheny Democrat, and the American Manufacturer.

The *Mercury*, we believe, was established by the late J. C. Gilleland, and it was afterwards conducted for a series of years by the late Judge Snowden. He was succeeded by his son Joseph Snowden, who sold to Morrow & Smith—and finally W. H. Smith purchased his partner's interest in the concern.

The *Allegheny Democrat* was issued by Leonard S. Johns, and succeeded, we believe, the Commonwealth. Johns sold to Wilson F. Stewart, who changed the title of the paper to the Workingmen's Advocate. Stewart sold to Wm. Jack, who issued a Daily paper styled the Pittsburgher, but the concern was finally purchased by W. H. Smith, and merged into the Mercury.

The *Manufacturer* was commenced by Wm. B. Conway. It was successively published by Conway & Phillips, Richard Phillips, McDonald & Phillips, and Thomas Phillips.

In 1842, Messrs. Wm. H. Smith and Thomas Phillips, united the two establishments of the Mercury and Manufacturer, and from the office was issued the *Morning Post*, the first successful Daily Democratic paper ever published in Pittsburgh. Messrs. S. & P. gave to their weekly paper the title of "Mercury and Manufacturer." After laboring together for three years in the Democratic vineyard, these gentlemen sold out to Messrs. Harper & [illegible] the paper for one year, when they sold it to the present proprietor.

Our labors for the last three years are known to the public. We have endeavored to conduct the *Post* upon just, honest and liberal principles. We cannot flatter ourself that we have pleased every body. That we have offended some persons, whose principles were carried in their purses, is altogether likely.

The *Post* was never in a more flourishing condition than at the present moment. The circulation of the Daily has been nearly trebled since we purchased the establishment, and is daily and hourly increasing. A glance at our advertising columns will prove that the business community fully appreciates the unequaled advantages afforded by this paper.

For the future, we can only promise our numerous patrons, that it shall be our aim to improve, if possible, the character and contents of the *Post*. We shall continue to give the latest news by Telegraph and the Mails, from all parts of the World. The latest and most reliable Commercial and Financial Intelligence, will also be collected with the utmost care and attention. The Political complexion of the paper, of course, will remain unchanged. We shall pursue a straight-forward, independent, radical course, taking the Truth solely for our guide.

To the many warm-hearted Democrats who have not only supported the *Post* by their own patronage, but have exerted themselves at all times to extend its circulation and influence, we return our sincere thanks. To the host of "good and true" whigs, who patronized us so liberally, regardless of the appeals of those who wished to injure us, we are all so under lasting obligations.

The Commercial Journal.

We observe that the publication of the Letter List and other Government advertising has been transferred to the Commercial Journal in this city. Although we have had several pretty severe conflicts with Mr. Riddle, in days gone by, yet, we are free to say, that we harbor no feelings of the slightest jealousy or unkindness towards that gentleman—therefore, we embrace this occasion to congratulate him upon his success in securing patronage to which he was fairly and legitimately entitled, as the early, able and steadfast supporter of the election of Gen. Taylor. The Gazette, on account of its utter recklessness, is evidently falling into disrepute with the Whig party here and the Whig Administration at Washington.

☞ The following malicious notice, we need hardly inform our readers, is from the *Gazette* of yesterday:

"*Family Journal.*"—We find a new paper on our table, with the above title. It purports to be edited and published by J. J. Buchanan. Truth compels us to say that it is neither beautiful in appearance, nor remarkable for editorial ability. It may improve, however: Its selections are mostly made up from the Morning Post."

That Mr. Buchanan's paper is beautiful in appearance we believe every printer in the city but Deacon White will affirm. We need hardly say in corroboration of this, that it was printed on our Power Press by William C. McCarthy, unquestionably the best Engineer and Pressman in the city.—In regard to the "editorial ability" of the paper, we entirely dissent from the views of the Gazette. Mr. Buchanan is not only a finished scholar, but a chaste and elegant writer. However the jaundiced critic of the Gazette, with his obliquity of vision, can see "nothing good in Nazareth"—of course, there could be no "editorial ability" in a paper *printed on the Power Press of the Morning Post*. Mr. Buchanan made selections from our paper; but does not the "Christian Advocate" transfer matter from the Gazette—with *editorials* into the bargain? Deacon, save your venom!

"Heroic Age."

For some time past a series of articles have appeared in the columns of the Washington *Union*, over the signature of "Heroic Age," which have attracted no little attention throughout the country, on account of their withering sarcasm. They show up the verdancy of the Broken Promise Administration at Washington in the most ridiculous light. For a long time we were considerably puzzled to find out the author of these political gems; and it was only a day or two since we were successful. For the benefit of the numerous admirers of "Heroic Age" in this City, we will state that JESSE E. DOW, Esq., is the writer of those articles. Mr. Dow was formerly Door Keeper of the House of Representatives; and is one of the finest poetical and prose writers in the country. "Old Ironsides on a Lee Shore," which went the rounds of the whole American press, some years ago, was the production of Mr. Dow. He contributes some of the finest articles which appear in the pages of the Literary Monthlies of the East.

Schuylkill County.

The *Pottsville Emporium*, an efficient and well-conducted organ of the Democratic party, is delighted with the nomination of Mr. GAMBLE as Canal Commissioner, and at the conclusion of its article contains the following gratifying assurance:—"So far as Schuylkill county is concerned, we assure our friends abroad, that there will be no more political "somersets" here; from unmistakeable indications we feel confident of sweeping the county at the next election, by as large a majority as she has ever been known to give."

The Grain Crop.

The Westmoreland Republican says:—"The crop of Wheat and Rye in Westmoreland will be very large—more than an average yield—from several sections we have heard complaints of the ravages of the rust—but not to such an extent, as to materially reduce the quantity usually raised on the same farms. The end of this week will find the Grain crop principally secured in this county."

"We have not received the last two or three numbers of that excellent Democratic and news paper, the Pittsburgh *Post*. We hope you have not cut our exchange, friend Harper! We should not know how to get along without the *Post*.—*Cadiz Sentinel.*"

☞ Complaints, similar to the above, reach us almost daily. We can assure our friend of the *Sentinel* that the *Post* is regularly mailed every morning to his address. The fault unquestionably rests with the *whig* post masters, who were appointed to carry out the *reform* (!) measures of the present Administration. A few years will bring all things right again.

☞ There are so many of these stories floating about uncontradicted, that people begin to believe there is something in them. They are current even in the neutral papers whiggishly inclined. This is from the *New London Star*:

"One of our most enterprising and excellent townsmen, with his family, was visiting Washington. During their sojourn there, as is customary, they were presented to the President. On the presentation of the amiable lady, the General exclaimed, "Mr. and Mrs. ——, from New London, *Connecticut*," (at the same time shaking her hand heartily,) "very happy to see you—glad to see the *Bay State* so well represented."

THE GLORY OF A TRAITOR.—The Boston *Transcript*, says the *Pennsylvanian*, thus exults over the appointment of a traitor of 1814, to a custom house station, by Collector GREELEY of that port, one of TAYLOR's first appointments:

"Among the ins we notice with pleasure that of Dr. Joseph Palmer, long and well known to merchants and others, and for twenty-five years connected with the press of this city. The Doctor is a true blue Hartford Convention Federalist, and what is more, he glories in it."

For the Morning Post.

MR. HARPER:—*Sir*,—You will confer a favor on the *Lafayette Fire Company*, by inserting the following plain statement of facts, in order to eradicate wrong impressions that may have been made, as to the course pursued by our Company at the late fire.

On [illegible] of our apparatus at the scene of destruction, we were very courteously informed by some of the firemen, that if we attempted to extinguish the flames, we would risk our hose being cut, and all our apparatus destroyed. We very soon saw that no exertions were being made by the firemen to stay the spreading of the conflagration, and we seriously concluded to remain inactive. The citizens were flocking around us trying to force us to work, by exclamations such as "we'll stand by you," though none of these liberal, sympathising citizens could be coaxed by love or money to take the first step towards action. Had we been counseled by the citizens and went to work, we are entirely satisfied which we would have subjected our craniums (for which we have a paramount respect) to a shower of bricks; and the loss of life must consequently have been great, for which we would have received no more thanks than is at present awarded us. We therefore adopted a very appropriate motto, that "Discretion is the better part of valor," and we think every reasonable man will justify us in our course.

As to the assertion of the Deacon that we refused aid until the demands of the Firemen were complied with, it is false, and no sentiments of any such character were uttered by any of the Company. We came, on the contrary, to render all the assistance in our power, and we are yet able and willing to do so at any time, when reliable protection is offered us—not the protection the Deacon would have us accept, who, at the first rally, would retreat with telegraphic velocity from the scene of battle, and leave us to wage the war, at the risk of broken heads and disabled limbs. A MEMBER.

For the Morning Post.

MR. EDITOR:—You will much oblige many country Democrats, by publishing this ticket.—Let the Democracy, when they meet in primary meetings, see that good men, and good Democrats only, are selected to fill the different offices to be voted for. From indications throughout the country, there is a feeling in favor of electing men that can perform the duties of their respective offices without calling on substitutes to do that to which the people have elected them to perform in person. It is a notorious fact, that the whigs do not place before the people their good men. Let it not be so said of the Democracy. For in one party the very best of men can be taken up, and, (with few exceptions) we have always had a better ticket than the "talented and wise whig party." Therefore, Democrats, act wisely and with prudence, for the people will require the services of Democratic men in the next Legislature, and in other offices of TRUST.

Assembly—Gen. J. H. Watson, Elizabeth.
J. R. M'Clintock, Peebles.
Dr. E. D. Gazzam, Pitt.
G. Thompson.

Sheriff.—J. D. Miller, Coal Hill.
Commissioner.—J. Wallace, Baldwin.
Coroner.—M. Snee, Jefferson.
Auditor.—Maj. J. M'Claren, Indiana.

Funeral of Mrs. Madison.

The Washington Union gives the following account of the funeral honors to Mrs. Madison, on Monday last:

The most distinguished honors have been paid to the memory of Mrs. Madison. No mark of respect has been withheld.

To make the necessary arrangements for a public funeral, it was determined to postpone the ceremony until 4 o'clock last evening. The body had been deposited early in the morning in St. John's Episcopal Church, where hundreds went to see it.

The ceremonies on the occasion were conducted according to the programme, which we published on Sunday morning. The church was crowded with officers of the government and citizens—with ladies and gentlemen. The President was present. Two of his cabinet were pall bearers. Many ministers of the gospel attended the last ceremonies that were paid to this beloved and celebrated lady. The Rev. Mr. Pyne was assisted in reading the funeral service by the Rev. Mr. French. Mr. Pyne delivered an appropriate and eloquent discourse upon the deceased.

The procession was one of the longest we have ever seen in this city. The remains were carried to the Congressional Burying Ground, where they were deposited in one of the vaults, there to repose until they can be conveyed to Montpelier, in Orange county, Virginia, to lie by the side of her distinguished husband, James Madison, ex-President of the United States. The whole ceremony was of the most august and touching description. It was worthy of the character of the deceased, and of the sympathies of this whole community.

POISON IN EGGS.—The editor of the Salem Gazette, in publishing an account of the death of Mr. Bassett's children, of Brooklyn, says: "A friend, on reading the above statement, gives us the following extract from a Cyclopedia:"

"The white of an egg, boiled hard, in the shell, and suspended in the air afterwards, a liquid drop from it which will dissolve myrrh, which is more than either water, oil, spirits, or even fire itself can effect. A little, putrid white of an egg taken into the stomach occasions nausea, horror, fainting, vomiting, diarrhœa, and gripes. It inflames the bile, excites heat, thirst, fever, and dissolves the humors like the plague."

MARY.—This common but beautiful name is from the Hebrew, and signifies a "tear drop." Mary was last at the cross and earliest at the grave, and Mary was the mother of Jesus.

ADDITION.—The School Directors of the first Ward Allegheny City have contracted for the addition of another story to the School House in that Ward.

We are glad that through the energy of Mr. J. Bridenthal we can now ride out in the cool of the evening and get an omnibus to return.

POLICE.—Five offenders in the tombs yesterday morning. All sent up.

News and Miscellaneous Items.

A medical man, writing from Paris, during the late visitation of cholera, says that nothing checked the disease but the appearance of a violent storm, with much thunder and lightning. At the two last meetings of the Academy of Medicine, nearly all the members, with M. Velpeau, the President, agreed that the cholera was contagious, under certain circumstances. The English physicians do not coincide in this opinion.

The schooner *Home*, arrived at New Orleans on the 7th from Tampico, brought late Mexican dates. They continue little but what relates to California, and the accounts from thence are contradictory in the extreme. Gold is said to be most abundant, and the last advices state that the necessaries of life are easily obtained at the mines. This is very different from the stories told by the *Trait d'Union* of the 9th June.

The insurgents of the Sierra Gorda, under Queroz, have been driven from the town of Rio Verde, losing twenty of their number.

The moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church has published a circular advising that the duty of keeping the day of humiliation, fasting, and prayer, recommended by the President, be enjoined by ministers to be kept, as well as the day fixed on previously by the General Assembly.

The last number of Hunt's Magazine contains an elaborate article on a railroad to the Pacific, from the pen of Ex-Senator Niles. He advocates the building of a road. It is his opinion that it is of no consequence to the people at large at what particular points the road shall begin and terminate; he avowing himself, however, to be in favor of the route proposed by Mr. Whitney.

The expenditures of the State of Connecticut for the fiscal year ending March 31, 1849, were $142,242. The regular receipts into the treasury were $129,242, and there was borrowed from the school fund $13,000. The school fund amounts to $2,000,000 and there is due to it from the State treasury $46,000.

We learn that a series of contracts, extending some fifty miles of the most difficult portions of the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad west of Cumberland, has just been taken at prices below the estimates, which will realize to the Company a saving of several hundred thousand dollars. An important result, truly, for the interests of the Company and the progress of the road.

A cotemporary says: Four months of Taylorism have done their work on Whiggery. We hope there will be enough left of them to make a respectable contest at the next Presidential election, but the present indications are, that we shall walk over the course.

A deputation has been appointed at Bologna to invite the Pope to take up his residence in that city. A difference of opinion, however, arose in the Assembly as to whether they should invite him thither or only signify to him their affectionate devotion and their adhesion to the monarchical form of government. The difference had excited a good deal of warmth.

The number of deaths in New York last week was 1,000, of which 494 only are reported as cholera deaths. The whole number of deaths from cholera in New York, from its first appearance on the 17th of May last, is 1,008.

John F. Bell, has been appointed by the Governor of Kentucky to be Secretary of State, in place of Orlando Brown, resigned. Mr. Bell represented the IVth district of Kentucky in the XXIXth Congress, and is a man of distinguished ability.

The dying charge of the latet Alfred Bishop of Bridgeport to his sons was, "*Serve God and your country, and be benevolent.*" The substance of many essays is embraced in this short sentence.

Wm. L. Mackenzie, who was before Judge Edmonds, at New York, a few days since, on a writ of habeas corpus, has been delivered to the Canadian authorities, by order of the Secretary of State.

The mayor of Montreal, under date of the 6th instant, contradicts the exaggerated reports of cholera in that city. The reports made by authority show that the health of the city is as good as usual.

The New Hampshire Legislature has so changed the law inflicting the punishment of death, that the prisoner who is convicted of a capital offence shall not be executed until a year after he is convicted; and then his punishment may be commuted by the Governor and Council.

Major Noah says that they debate strange questions down east. The last was: "What is the difference between the Bridge of Sighs and the size of a bridge? The next is to be: "The difference between a fac simile and a sick family."

The steamer Falcon, arrived at New Orleans from New York, via Havana, reports that the yellow fever rages with great violence at the latter port. The Isabel, however, which arrived about the same time at Charleston, brings no intelligence of this character.

DIED.

On Friday morning, 20th inst., at 10 o'clock, after a lingering illness, MATTHEW STEWART, Esq., in the 70th year of his age.

The friends of the family are requested to attend his funeral from his late residence, on the corner of Water Alley and the West Common, Allegheny City, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to-day.

☞ Night Line of Omnibusses on the Lawrenceville Road.—An OMNIBUS will leave the Diamond in Pittsburgh, every evening at 8, 9 and 10 o'clock, P. M. Leave Lawrenceville at 8 and 9 o'clock, P. M. [jy21:2w] M. & J. BRIDENTAL.

Boy Wanted.

A Smart, Active Boy, from 14 to 16 years of age. One that writes a good hand, can find a desirable situation by applying immediately, in person, to EDWARD TODD & CO., corner 5th and Market sts., up stairs. One that has Parents or Guardians residing in the city preferred. jy21

SALLAD OIL—40 baskets nice Sallad Oil, just rec'd and for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, jy21 No. 172 and 174 Liberty street.

STARCH—30 boxes "Bonbrights," "Lawsons" and "Strubs" Starch, in store and for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, jy21 Nos. 172 and 174 Liberty street.

BUCKETS—50 dozen Beaver Buckets. " " " Tubs, in store and for sale by [jy21] MILLER & RICKETSON.

PECAN NUTS—10 barrels Pecan Nuts, just received on consignment, and for sale by jy21 MILLER & RICKETSON.

SWEET AND DRY MALAGA WINES—40 qr. casks S. Malaga Wine. 34 Indian bbls. Dry do. do., just received and for sale by jy21 MILLER & RICKETSON.

SHINGLES—243 M. "French Creek" Shingles, on consignment, and for sale by jy21 MILLER & RICKETSON.

SALT—150 barrels No. 1 Salt, on consignment, and for sale by [jy21] MILLER & RICKETSON.

PRODUCE—100 dozen Eggs, 25 crocks of Butter, for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, jy21 Nos. 172 and 174 Liberty street.

OAT MEAL—(Of our own manufacture,) constantly on hand and for sale by RHODES & ALCORN, jy21 30 Fifth street.

1000 Bushel Corn on hand, and for sale by [jy21] RHODES & ALCORN.

500 Bushel RYE on hand and for sale by [jy21] RHODES & ALCORN.

1000 Bushel OATS in store, and for sale by [jy21] RHODES & ALCORN.

OIL MEAL—Our own manufacture, constantly on hand and for sale by jy21 RHODES & ALCORN.

MUSTARD—(our own manufacture) packed in bbls. boxes and tin cans, constantly on hand and for sale by [jy21] RHODES & ALCORN.

SPLIT ASH HOOPS—A few thousand in store, and for sale by [jy21] RHODES & ALCORN.

OAT MEAL SEEDS—for Sowans, constantly on hand and for sale by RHODES & ALCORN.

GROUND SPICES—Of all descriptions, constantly on hand, and for sale by RHODES & ALCORN, jy21 [Chronicle copy.] 30 Fifth street.

LOCAL MATTERS.

To the Public.

"MISREPRESENTATION."—Inasmuch as my name has been dragged before the public in a most outrageous and unwarrantable manner yesterday by a Guerrilla sheet styled the "Mercury," published by a conservative dog and edited by an imported hound, I deem it my duty, both in justice to myself and those with whom I am connected, to make a just and true explanation of the matter.

On the Fourth of July last the Democratic State Convention assembled at the Atheneum. As the Local Editor and Reporter of the Post I attended the Convention for the purpose of reporting the proceedings. At the time of the organization, being the only Reporter from any of the city papers present, the Secretaries invited me to take a seat at their table. The Secretaries furnished me with all the documents, but not with the understanding that I was to give a copy of my reports to the Mercury or any other paper. I was there AS THE REPORTER OF THE POST—REPORTED THE PROCEEDINGS FOR THE POST—AND WAS PAID FOR MY SERVICES BY THE PUBLISHER OF THE POST.

If, as this contemptible coxcomb and puppy of the Mercury asserts, my report of the first day's proceedings, was so "signally incorrect," why did he copy it bodily into the columns of his paper? and copying it why did he refuse to give the proper credit?

Like the majority of our brethren who toil for the benefit of the public, when our matter is copied into the columns of another paper, we expect to receive credit, and do so from all honorable brethren. What was the case here? On the Fourth of July, a day held sacred by every American, I went into the Democratic State Convention, and although ill, very ill, as my physician can testify, I remained there from nine o'clock in the morning until seven o'clock in the evening, preparing a full and correct report of the proceedings. On the morning of the 5th the proceedings appeared in the columns of the Post, it being the only paper in the city issued on that morning. After laboring incessantly all day, of course I did not feel like remaining in the office until two or three o'clock at night for the purpose of reading the proof, and consequently a few typographical errors appeared in the report. On the morning of the 6th, the Mercury appeared, containing my report of the proceedings, word for word, letter for letter, without even correcting the typographical errors, and without giving one word of credit.

Such wholesale robbery, as a matter of course, galled me, but I refrained from noticing it, thinking that such contemptible thieves were beneath the notice of any one. A few days after, John Snowden, who has represented himself to me as the Local Editor of the Mercury, met me on the street and apologized for not giving credit for the proceedings, remarking that it was entirely an oversight, and that he would give me, individually, credit in the next paper. I stated to him that the proceedings were not mine—that they were the property of the Morning Post, and to it belonged the credit. He said that his brother *could not give the Post credit*, but would give me the credit. I requested him not to do so, and thus the matter rested, until yesterday morning, when the Mercury unblushingly claims credit for the whole of the proceedings!

This may seem to be but a trifling matter, but it is not. The ungenerous scoundrels not content with stealing four entire columns of our matter and appropriating it to their own use, come out now and say that it was "*singularly incorrect!*"

Joseph Snowden and Hetherington Drumm both lie if they say that a Reporter from the Mercury was present at the Convention during the first day of its session. Drumm, when he wrote the article which appeared in the Mercury yesterday morning, knew that he was not penning a single lie, but a column of the most glaring and barefaced falsehoods ever uttered. The renegade scribbler and unprincipled hireling of the conservative scoundrel, who begs his subsistence from a few aristocrats, had much better devote his time to some other subject than writing strictures on the press and making blackguard attacks on individuals who have neither the disposition nor time to trouble themselves with such small game. LEW. A. CLARKE.

FIREMENS' ASSOCIATION.—At a meeting of the Firemens Association, held on Thursday night, the following Resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS: The Firemen's Association of Pittsburgh have contemplated, with feelings of the deepest regret and condemnation, the proceedings of some of the firemen of Allegheny City and Pittsburgh, and sincerely deplore the necessity which exists for prompt and efficient action on the part of the Firemen of Pittsburgh, in order to redeem themselves from the odium which has been cast upon them by recent events. Therefore,

Resolved, That the Firemen's Association of Pittsburgh regret that the companies composing this association did not proceed to aid in extinguishing the fire which visited our sister city on the 16th inst., and have only to allude, that dereliction from duty by referring to the threats and violence of the mob, who on that day deterred them from the discharge of their appropriate duties, and the incompetency and inefficiency of the constituted authorities of Allegheny City to protect them, and the neglect of her citizens to aid them.

Resolved, That should our sister city be so unfortunate as to be again visited by fire, we recommend to the companies composing this association to proceed to the aid of the sufferers at all hazards, and we call upon the authorities and citizens of Allegheny to protect us in the discharge of our duty.

Resolved, That we hereby appeal to those who have at interest the welfare of our city and of society, and whose ownership of property peculiarly places them in such a position as to require the aid of the firemen to join with us in the discharge of our onerous and thankless duties, and, by their actions and countenance, to place the fire department upon that elevated platform which it should ever occupy.

Mr. E. S. Neal, of the Vigilant, offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the action taken by the Neptune Fire Company, relative to fires in Allegheny City, resolving that said Company will not aid at any fire in that city until the claims of their fire department are granted, meets with our earnest disapprobation.

A resolution was passed authorizing the publication of these resolutions, and the transmission of a copy to the respective companies. Signed by R. B. Roberts, President, and J. M. Kenney, Secretary.

RESOLUTION.—At a meeting of the Allegheny city Councils, held on Thursday evening, the following Resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Mayor be instructed to deliver to the recently organized Fire Companies, the engines, and fire apparatus, as follows:

To the 1st Ward—Wm. Penn.
" " 2d " Washington.
" " 3d " Uncle Sam.
" " 4th " President.

In accordance with the above the Mayor of Allegheny City yesterday took charge of the different engines and placed new locks upon the doors of the Engine houses. The citizens of the different wards have organized themselves into fire companies.

CHOLERA.—From the annexed Report it will be seen that the pestilence is rapidly abating.

FRIDAY, July 20, 12 o'clock. M.

GENTS:—The physicians report five cases of Cholera in the last 24 hours. One death.

Very respectfully,
WM. McK. MORGAN.

To the Sanitary Committee.

RUMOR.—We heard yesterday that the authorities of Allegheny City were negotiating for the purchase of Seminary Hill with the intention of having it graded. They were too poor to make a decent and necessary appropriation to the fire-men but can go into extravagant speculations like the above.

D. M. CURRY.—This gentleman informed us yesterday that no warrant had been issued for his arrest—at least he received no visit from the "officer of the law," up to the hour of 4 o'clock.

News by Telegraph!

Reported for the Morning Post.

JOHN C. CALHOUN'S SPEECH IN REPLY TO COL. BENTON.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.

The Charleston Courier contains the speech of the Hon. J. C. Calhoun. It occupies several columns; it was made in reply to the speech of Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, made a short time since. The address begins with declaiming Benton unworthy of his notice, and personally, he, Mr. Calhoun, has never thought it worth while to raise him to the dignity of a rival, nor consider it important whether he was put down or not. But as Mr. Benton strikes at the southern cause through him, (Mr. Calhoun,) he feels it his duty to repel his attack. He says Mr. Benton's effort appears to prove him unfaithful to the southern cause, as aiding the Free Soilers and Abolitionists, they will understand and rejoice at.

His speech as helping to weaken southern confidence in me.

It is not the first time a deserter has had the assurance to denounce those who are faithful—he, Mr. Calhoun, denies being favorable to disunion, and says that he was always favorable to compromise, but that northern fanatics prevented it.

He, Mr. Calhoun, claims merits for voting for John M. Clayton's compromise bill, and paints Benton as cause of its rejection. He denies being the author of the Missourian Compromise, which is Mr. Clay's, and argues the difference between that and the Wilmot Proviso. The charge against him of having in Mr. Monroe's cabinet sustained the power of Congress to restrict Slavery in the Territories. He denied in fact every assertion of Benton's address, and charges that Benton offered a proposition to abolish slavery in half of Texas, so as to hem in the South by surrounding it with abolition. The whole address is bitter and strong; its details are uninteresting.

SERIOUS RIOT.

ST. LOUIS, July 20.

There was a serious riot yesterday among the boatmen in which a number of them were injured by [illegible]. The ringleaders were arrested.

THE BEST NEWS FROM ST. LOUIS YET—THE CHOLERA RAPIDLY DISAPPEARING.

ST. LOUIS, July 20.

The interments from Cholera on Thursday [illegible], from other diseases 30. The weather [illegible] but pleasant.

CHOLERA IN CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, July 20, P. M.

The Cholera interments for the past 24 hours were 32, of other diseases 28. The weather is pleasant and matters are beginning to wear a cheerful aspect.

The market is bare of flour.

The Miami and Whitewater canal will not be open before the first of the week.

Whiskey. Sales at 17½c.

CHOLERA IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 20.

There were 83 cases of Cholera, and 26 deaths. The number of funerals that passed Grand and Houston's street ferry, yesterday, was 87 for the various diseases.

CHOLERA IN PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.

There were 49 cases of Cholera for the past 24 hours, and 20 deaths.

NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 20.

Flour. There continues a great demand. Prices are firm, though some holders prefer waiting for the arrival of the Caledonia.

The lower grades of Corn are less firm.

Cut Meats are firm, Pork is in good demand.

Cotton remains steady.

Boot and Shoe Warehouse.

HUGH M. ROBB having removed to the spacious building formerly occupied by Wallace, Lyon & Co., No. 116 Wood street, near Fifth, would respectfully invite the attention of the public generally to the large and fine assortment of GOODS he is now offering *Cheap for Cash.*

All persons wishing a durable and cheap article in the SHOE line, are invited to call and examine his stock.

Also, a lot of fine Leghorn and Palm Leaf HATS, and a good assortment of TRUNKS, always on hand.

N. B.—He also continues to manufacture, as formerly. ap13:3md&w

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

National Hotel, Pittsburgh.

Situated on Water Street, opposite the Landing of the Brownsville Steam Packets.

THIS House having undergone a thorough repairing and fitting up, both inside and out, the subscriber is determined to use every exertion in his power to make it all comfortable that think proper to call with him. The Table will be always supplied with the best the market affords. The Bar will be supplied with the best and choicest liquors.

Attached to the house is a good stable, attended by a good Hostler. JAMES REAMER. jy20

Constable's Sale.

ON Saturday evening, July 21st, at half past 8 o'clock precisely, will be sold, by order of John Fox, Constable; for cash—par funds, at M'Kenna's Auction Room: 1 second hand fine Gold Patent Lever Watch, containing 18 jewells; an excellent Time keeper. The cases will be warranted 18 carrats fine.

Also, 1 second hand Silver Patent Lever Watch, and at the same time 1 double barrelled Fowling piece.

JOHN FOX, Constable.
jy20 JAMES M'KENNA, Auctioneer.

For Sale.

A SPLENDID Family Carriage and Harness, entirely new, at the Livery Stable of Mr. PATTISON, Fourth street, between Smithfield and Wood. Any person wishing to procure a good article at a fair price, will do well to call and examine for themselves. jy20

Information Wanted.

IF ROGER FENTON is in the City he will confer a favor on his Brother by calling at James Humphreys, Penn street, Fifth Ward, near the Canal Bridge. Any person knowing where he is will confer a favor by leaving word at the above place. jy20:2t

BACK AGAIN—FOR TWO NIGHTS ONLY. R. H. SLITER'S original and well-known EMPIRE MINSTRELS AT APOLLO HALL. On FRIDAY and SATURDAY evenings, July 20 & 21. Doors open at 7½ o'clock. Concert to commence at [illegible]. Admittance 25 cents. jy20

Good Books for Summer Reading.

TAYLOR—Notes from Life.
" —Notes from Book.
GRIGG—Story of Battle of Waterloo.
NEW TIMON.
FULLERTON—Grantley Manor.
" —Ellen Middleton.
OWL Creek Letters. Merry Mount.
SMITH—The Salamander.
ABBOTT'S—Summer in Scotland, etc.
For sale by JAMES D. LOCKWOOD,
jy20 63 [illegible]

FOR SALE—A Brick House and Lot near the Court House and Wylie Street. [illegible] is well arranged, having Dining Room and [illegible] and two Parlors, three Bed Rooms; all [illegible] in first rate order. Price $1500. Terms [illegible]. Also, a Building Lot, 20 feet on Sampson [illegible] deep to an alley. Price $350. Terms [illegible]. S. CUT[illegible], jy20 General Agent.

FOR SALE—A fine assortment of Cooper[illegible] wholesale and retail. Also, a small [illegible] Bay Water. [jy20] HOGAN & [illegible]

Bathing Tubs.

THE subscribers have on hand a large [illegible] ing Tubs, consisting of the following: Plung Bath Tub, large size; Ottoman Bath Tub; Sponging [illegible]; Hanging Shower Tub; Children's Bath Tubs; Hand Shower Baths; Leg [illegible]; Stomach Heaters, &c. These Tubs are made of good material and neatly Japanned. JOHN DUNLAP & CO., je21 Corner Market and [illegible] streets.

NEW GOODS.—Just received—Flounces and [illegible], ces, Collars, Edgings and Inserting, Ladies' Silk black and colored Silk and Cotton Gloves. All kinds of Military Goods, at HOGAN & CAWELLS, je30 Market street.

Rosedale Garden.

The Proprietorship of this beautiful [illegible] has made every arrangement for [illegible] visitors during the warm season. [illegible] *Archy Mason* leaves the foot of Pitt street [illegible] noon through the week, for the Garden [illegible] half past 2 o'clock, making a trip every [illegible] o'clock, P. M. On Sundays, she leaves [illegible] o'clock in the morning. Ice Cream, [illegible] per and Supper furnished to order. A [illegible] illion Parties at all times.

N. B.—The Boat having been thoroughly [illegible] pressly for this trade, and being the first [illegible] Sundays, the owner hopes to gain a liberal pa[illegible]. je21 J. W. MEALEY, Pro[illegible]