The Constitution of a State.

What constitutes a state?
Not high-raised battlements or labored mound,
Thick walls or moated gate;
Not cities fair, with spires and towers crowned;
No;—men, high minded men—
With powers as far above dull brutes endowed
In forest brake or den,
As beasts excel cold rocks and brambles rude—
Men who their duties know,
Know too their rights, and, knowing, dare maintain,
Prevent the long nimed blow,
And crush to tyrant while they rend the chain—
These constitute a state.

The Value of a Crown.

"Kingdoms to-day are upside down,
The castle kneels before the town,
A monarch fears a printer's frown,
A brickbat's range;
Give me in preference to a crown,
Five shillings change."—[Hallock.

THE TEMPEST.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

I was never a man of feeble courage. There are few scenes, of either human or elemental strife, upon which I have not looked with a brow of daring. I have stood in the front of the battle, when the swords were gleaming and circling around me like fiery serpents in the air. I have sat on the mountain pinnacle when the whirlwind was rending its oaks from the rocky cliffs, and scattering them piece meal to the clouds. I have seen these things with a swelling soul, that knew not, that reckred no danger; but there is something in the thunder's voice that makes me tremble like a child. I have tried to overcome this unmanly weakness. I have called pride to my aid—I have sought for moral courage in the lessons of philosophy—but it avails me nothing. At the first low moaning of the distant cloud my heart shrinks, quivers and dies within me.

My involuntary dread of thunder had its origin in an incident that occurred when I was a boy of ten years. I had a little cousin—a girl of the same age of myself, who had been the constant companion of my youth. Strange, that after the lapse of many years, that countenance should be so familiar to me. I can see the bright young creature—her eyes flashing like a beautiful gem, her free locks streaming as in joy upon the rising gale, and her cheeks glowing like a ruby through a wreath of transparent snow. Her voice had the melody and joyousness of a bird's, and when she bounded over the wooded hill, fresh green valley, shouting a glad answer to every voice of nature, and clapping her little hands in the ecstacy of young existence, she looked as if breaking away like a free nightingale from the earth, and going off where all things are beautiful like her.

It was a morning in the middle of August. The little girl had been passing some days at my father's house, and she was now to return home. Her path lay across the fields, and gladly I became the companion of her walk. I never knew a summer morning more beautiful and still. Only one little cloud was visible, and that seemed as pure and white, and peaceful, as if it had been the incense smoke of some burning censer of the skies. The leaves hung silent in the woods, the waters in the bay had forgotten their undulations; the flowers were bending their heads as if dreaming of the rainbow and dew, and the whole atmosphere was of such a soft and luxurious sweetness, that it seemed a cloud of roses scattered down by the hands of a Peri, from the afar off garden of Paradise. The green earth and the blue sea lay abroad in their boundlessness, and the peaceful sky bent over and blessed them. The little creature at my side was in a delirium of happiness, and her clear sweet voice came ringing upon the air as often as she heard the tones of a favorite bird, or found some strange and lovely flower in her frolic wanderings. The unbroken and almost supernatural tranquility of the day continued until near noon. Then for the first time the indication of an approaching tempest was manifest. On the summit of a mountain, at a distance of about a mile, the folds of a dark cloud became suddenly visible, and at the same instant, a hollow roar came down upon the winds as if it had been the sound of waves in a rocky cavern. The cloud rolled out like a banner unfolded upon the air, but still the atmosphere was a calm, and the leaves as motionless as before; and there was not even a quiver among the sleeping waters to tell of the coming hurricane.

To escape the tempest was impossible. As the only resort we fled to an oak that stood at the foot of a tall and rugged precipice. Here we stood and gazed almost breathlessly upon the clouds marshalling themselves like bloody giants in the sky. The thunder was not frequent, but every burst was so fearful, that the young creature who stood by me, shut her eyes convulsively, and clung with desperate strength to my arm, and shrieked as if her heart would break.

A few minutes, and the storm was upon us. During the height of its fury, the little girl lifted her finger towards the precipice that towered over us. I looked, and saw an unutterable peak! And the next moment the clouds opened, the rocks tottered to their foundations, a roar like the groan of the universe filled the air, and I felt myself blinded and thrown I know not whither. How long I remained insensible, I cannot tell—but when consciousness returned, the violence of the tempest was abating, the roar of the winds was dying in the tree tops, and the deep tones of the thunder cloud came in fainting murmurs from the eastern hills.

I rose, and looked tremblingly and almost deliriously around. She was there—the dear idol of my infant love stretched out upon the green earth. After a moment of irresolution, I went up and looked upon her. The handkerchief upon her neck was slightly rent, and a single dark spot upon her bosom told where the pathway of her death had been. At first, I clasped her to my breast with a cry of agony, and then laid her down and gazed upon her face almost with feelings of calmness. Her bright dishevelled hair clustered sweetly around her brow; the look of terror had faded from her lips, and infant smiles were pictured there; the red rose tinge upon her cheeks was lovely as in life, and as I pressed it to my own, the fountains of tears were opened and I wept as if my heart were waters. I have but a dim recollection of what followed—I only know that I remained weeping and motionless till the coming twilight, and I was taken tenderly by the hand and led away where I saw the countenances of parents and sister.

Many years have gone by on the wings of light and shadow; but the scenes I have portrayed, still come over me at times with terrible distinctness. The oak yet stands at the base of the precipice; but its limbs are black and dead, and the hollow trunk looking upwards to the sky, as 'calling to the clouds for drink,' is an emblem of rapid and noiseless decay. A year ago I visited the spot, and the thought of by-gone years came mournfully back to me. I thought of the little innocent being who fell by my side like some beautiful tree of Spring, rent up by the whirlwind in the midst of blossoming. But I remember—and O! there was joy in the memory! that she had gone where no lightnings slumber in the folds of the rainbow cloud, and where the sunlight waters are broken only by the storm-breath of Omnipotence.

My readers will understand why I shrink in terror from thunder. Even the consciousness of security is no relief for me—my fears have assumed the nature of an instinct, and seem indeed a part of my existence.

Mr. Van Buren's Letter.

The following is the Ex-Prdeident's letter to the Free Soil Convention at Cleveland:

LINDENWALD, July 7th, 1849.

GENTLEMEN:—I have received the invitation with which you have honored me to unite with the Freemen of the Reserve, in celebrating on the 13th inst. the anniversary of the passage of the Ordinance of 1787, and return you my best thanks for this proof of your respect and confidence.

It will not be in my power to comply with your request, and it can scarcely be necessary to say to you how cordially and earnestly I concur in the policy of the great measures you desire to sustain.

That "the Ordinance of 1787" lies at the foundation of the growth and prosperity of the people and States of the Northwest:—that the vigor and vitality they possess, is justly attributable to its action—that the exclusion of slavery by that act, from this territory—all then held by the Nation—declared the original, and affirmed the future policy of the American People and the influence of Government should be kept, actively and perpetually on the side of Freedom—are opinions which deserve, and will, I doubt not, at no distant day, meet with the heart-felt concurrence of the masses of the people of every section of our extended confederacy.

Sincerely wishing you success in your patriotic efforts, I am, Gentlemen, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
MARTIN VAN BUREN.

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
MONDAY MORNING, JULY 23, 1849.

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

"To Contractors."—We call attention to the advertisement of the James River and Kanawha Company, in this day's paper.

Mr. Gamble's Nomination.

From every portion of our beloved old Commonwealth, we continue to receive the most soul cheering intelligence of the good feeling which prevails in the Democratic ranks. The Democratic press responds to the nomination of John A. Gamble, Esq., with an enthusiasm that is indicative of a glorious triumph in October. The Federalists are now convinced that their days in Pennsylvania are numbered. They have been "weighed in the balance and found wanting."

The *Juniata Register*, an honest and spirited paper, after alluding to the past history and qualifications of Mr. Gamble, remarks:—"In short, we consider our party extremely fortunate in having so good a nominee. The facility with which he was nominated, and the large vote he received on the first ballot, show his popularity throughout the State. An united effort on the part of the Democracy throughout the State, (and we don't know what objection any man can have to him,) will elect him by an overwhelming majority, and aid in the redemption of our State from the hands of a party that obtained its power by a reckless lavish of pledges, which their acts prove were only made as a stepping-stone to power and the emoluments of office, to be broken and disregarded the moment their own ends were served."

The *Bedford Gazette*, our excellent friend Bowman's paper, says:—"The nomination of John A. Gamble as the democratic candidate for Canal Commissioner, is received by the party, in every portion of the State, in a manner which leaves no room to doubt that the entire democracy will rally in his support, with a zeal, energy and unanimity which cannot fail to carry him through in triumph. The Press utters but one voice, and that of approval and encouragement; and from no quarter, comes there a sound of hostility or discontent. The party is cordially united; and in this union, federal whiggery already reads its own certain and inevitable defeat at the polls. It will be a glorious result to have Pennsylvania, that gave Taylor a majority of 15,009 in '48, rebuking the duplicity and dishonesty of Taylorism and Johnsonism, to 1849, by a democratic majority of 25,000, for *John A. Gamble*. For this result, *all democrats* will most zealously and effectually labor."

The *Somerset Visit'or*, edited by that talented and enthusiastic Democrat, A. H. Coffroth, says: "We print to-day the proceedings of the State Convention, taken from the *Pittsburgh Post*. It will be seen that the Convention was a full one, with the exception of one or two districts, which were not represented. The best kind of feeling prevailed, and after the nomination was made, the feelings which the delegates had for particular candidates were laid aside, and each one warmly pledged the vote of his district to the nominee. The resolutions reported, are patriotic and sensible, and will meet with the hearty commendation of the people of the State. We feel confident that the party is thoroughly united, and the inevitable result will be a Democratic victory."

The *Armstrong Democrat*, a spirited and unflinching paper, says: "It must be truly gratifying to witness, that the selection they have made for Canal Commissioner, is so universally approved of by the Democratic press, from one end of the State to the other. With such a man as Mr. Gamble, no sane man will doubt the result—his election is certain by a triumphant majority, over Federalism, Whigism, and all the combined *isms* that can be mustered up and brought into the field against the Democratic nominee."

We have not room for any more extracts from the Democratic Press to-day.

National Hotel, Pittsburgh.

This excellent House, situated on Water Street, immediately above Smithfield, has recently undergone a thorough repairing, and is now as clean, healthy, and comfortable as any Public House in the city. The Proprietor, Mr. James Reamer, is a gentlemanly and obliging landlord, and makes it his chief study to see that his guests are accommodated to their entire satisfaction. We take great pleasure in recommending the National Hotel to our friends and the traveling public generally.

The Cheering Prospects.

From the "signs of the times," it is now clearly evident that the downfall of Federalism in Pennsylvania is near at hand. By fraud, falsehood and misrepresentation, the state was carried for Taylor and Johnston last fall; but those who were so grossly betrayed and swindled out of their votes, have returned to the Democratic fold, and will henceforth do good service in our ranks. That John A. Gamble will be elected Canal Commissioner, by an overwhelming majority, now no longer admits of a doubt. But the Democracy have another important work to perform this fall. We must *secure both branches of the Legislature*. Extraordinary efforts will be made at Harrisburgh, during the coming session of the Legislature, to fasten upon the People a new batch of Banks and other irresponsible Corporations, to defraud the laborer, the widow and the fatherless. True, honest and reliable Democrats, only, should be nominated for the Legislature. Let us have no Conservatives, who are whigs in every thing but the name, to legislate for the People. It is just as easy to nominate and elect sound Democrats as "fishy" ones. The Democracy of the entire Union are eagerly looking to Pennsylvania. While other and younger states have taken a decided stand in the great Reformatory movements of the Day, Pennsylvania has been standing still. But the ball has been set in motion by our late State Convention, and it will roll on, gathering new strength each day, until the era of a pure and perfect Democracy shall arrive.

Gen. Bowman—Beautiful Compliment.

Gen. Bowman, the accomplished Editor of the *Bedford Gazette*, acknowledges the receipt of forty dollars, from distinguished visiters at the Bedford Springs, within the past few days, *advance* payment for subscription to his paper. Among the number, he had the honor to add to his list the name of a beautiful and highly accomplished Lady, from whom he received the following note, which we take the liberty of transferring to the columns of the *Post*, as an example worthy of the imitation of every lady in the land. The compliment in this case is as beautiful as the subject of it is meritorious:

Gen. George W. Bowman:—Respected Sir,—In becoming a subscriber to your useful and accomplished paper, allow me to express a word in commendation of its fearless and patriotic spirit, which has so proudly sustained the character of Democracy against the aspersions of political sophistry, and elevated her standard where fanatical ambition can never reach it.

Long may you continue to enjoy the confidence of our faithful Guardians of Liberty; and, if called upon to represent them in the Councils of the Nation, may the same ardor which has distinguished you in your honored profession, and you then in repelling the invidious attacks made by the violence of party spirit.

In conclusion, Sir, let me assure you of my best wishes for the prosperity of the good cause which you advocate, and with high regard subscribe myself

Your Friend,

Bedford Springs, July 14.

P. S. Enclosed you will receive $10 for five years subscription.

The Manufactories of Akron.

Under this head the last Summit *Beacon* contains a description of the various factories in its place.—By its showing we learn that Austin & Brother's Powder Mill, J. & W. G. Raymond's Woolen Factory, J. & H. Allen & Co.'s Factory, and G. D. Bates & Co.'s Furnace, are in active operation and doing a prosperous business. We are glad to learn these facts. We think, however, the Whig papers are somewhat short-sighted in thus voluntarily producing evidence that convicts them of at least false prophecy with reference to the effects that would be produced by the Tariff of 1846, and as there is a possibility that the Whig leaders and Whig presses will wage a crusade against this measure.

The Proceedings—Pittsburgh Post.

In another portion of this morning's issue will be found the proceedings of the Democratic State Convention at Pittsburgh, convened, to suit our space, from the full report in the Pittsburgh *Morning Post*—a paper, by the way, that deserves, in an eminent degree, the countenance and patronage of every Western Democrat.—The editor is a talented, honest and fearless Democrat, and a young man in business, who has previously worked in his employ, all of whom are doing well. I shall continue my sketch with

Robert B. Hamilton, who came to this county some years later, and began as a keeper of a Furnace Store, of which he was afterwards Clerk and Manager. He is now worth not less than seventy-five thousand dollars.

James Richey came here at a still later period, and while quite young. He has in a few years made from twenty-five to thirty thousand dollars, and is yet making money fast.

After him, came George, Samuel and William Wurtz, bringing with them good business qualifications, but no money or property. They are now worth, on an average, thirty thousand dollars, each, and continue to roll their balls very rapidly—indeed, I may say, they are just beginning to make money.

John Culbertson, who reached here not worth the powder that would blow him up," finds himself, after a few years close application, worth from thirty to thirty five thousand dollars, and is now going ahead like a railroad car.

Then followed John Peters, whom I well knew when a boy of about 19 years old. He was unquestionably the most idle, if not lazy, stripling of that age, of whom I had any former knowledge, and whose prospect of ever becoming an active business man, or a good working man seemed utterly hopeless. But he, too, in a few short years has realized, in this region of industry and thrift, a fortune of forty thousand dollars, and is still adding dollar to dollar daily.

Each of the above named individuals are from the vicinity of Connellsville, in your county, and more worthy and highly respectable gentlemen cannot be found any where, leaving religion out of the calculation, than some of their number even hope to be, after they have obtained true riches—"the pearl of great price"—and that they are really and truly christians. On this point, however, some may have their doubts. They may look upon a business table, where a competence and even a dazzling fortune is acquired in so short a period, as but little better than a gaming table, and as inconsistent with genuine vital piety. Still, without pretending to go into an argument on this subject, it is, perhaps, possible.

I may express the opinion, with great confidence, that all the above named persons would have continued poor had they remained at their homes in your county, instead of following the star of fortune which led them here. The writer of this labored in Fayette county for 24 years, and then left it a poor man.

There are many men here from other parts of the country than Fayette, who have done as well, and some even better, than those alluded to. I will, however, mention but one instance of the success of those not known to your citizens.

Mr. John Campbell came to this county some 16 years ago, without means, and, indeed, many, looking through the corner of one eye only, said he was too soft, too green, ever to succeed in the Iron business; but all who said or thought so have been most agreeably mistaken. He has exhibited more forecast and energy than any other Iron man here, and now stands at the head of the Iron business in this region. He has an annual income of at least $20,000, and a character for liberality and respectability as high as that of any other gentleman in this or any other country, with all at home or abroad who knew him well. Although he must now be worth over $200,000, he may be said to be only beginning to make money.

Yours,
ANDREW DEMPSEY.

☞ A correspondent of the London Times, writing from Rome, in allusion to a French officer, now with General Oudinot, in front of Rome, makes the following reference to one of the most beautiful and touching descriptions in the Sentimental Journey:

"I am happy to find in General Oudinot's chief aid de camp, Major Espidant, the grand son of that nobleman of Brittany described in the Sentimental Journey, who deposited his sword in the archives of Rheims, and reclaimed it during Sterne's visit. The sword has descended from grandfather to grandson—it has made a campaign in Africa, and, though I would wish to see it employed in a better cause than this intervention, it is in the hands of a man of honor worthy of the name he bears."

David B. Ogden, Esq., one of the ablest lawyers in the country, died on Monday, at Port Richmond, near New York city. He had been engaged in court on Friday, in an important case, and being a hot day, was probably over fatigued, and a rush of blood to the head, closed his earthly career.

For the Morning Post.

Mr. Harper: *Dear Sir*:—As the time for nominating a County Ticket is near at hand, and there is a strong probability of the Democratic nominees at the coming election being successful if there is prudence manifested in the election.—But in that and that alone depends our success. There have been many names mentioned through the papers, and doubtless from personal attachment or friendly dispositions towards the individuals named, without even for a moment reflecting if the individuals named were nominated, in such an event could they be elected. All that have been spoken of for the different offices are worthy and deserving of the places to which they have been assigned by their friends. But in my opinion it will require candidates that will unite all the elements of disaffection that now pervades the ranks of the opposition. And such selections can be made without making any sacrifice of principle on our part, or stooping to conquer.

In the distributing of our ticket we should have some reference to location, and deal as fairly with the different interests and sections as it would be convenient to do in procuring a good nomination.—At the same time we should combine as much personal popularity in our candidates as possible, and, by all means to have a ticket that will be regarded by the qualified voters of the country as both honest and capable.

I will take the liberty of trespassing so much as to propose a ticket, hoping that it will be passed round from one ward to another, from one Township to another, and from one neighbor to another, and see if it would not comport with what the voters of Allegheny County want.

ASSEMBLY.
James Bensy, city.
Jas. Cooper, Moon.
J. H. Watson, Elizabeth.
J. R. McClintock, Peebles.
SHERIFF.
James Saulsburry, Birmingham.
PROTHONOTORY.
James A. Gibson, Pine.
TREASURER.
John C. Davitt, city.
COMMISSIONER.
John Fleming, Allegheny city.
CORONER.
Lenox Ray, M. D. Ray.
AUDITOR.
Wm. Stewart, Snowden.
Signed, MANCHESTER.

From the New Lisbon (O.) Patriot.

A Tariff for Protection—Prosperity of the Iron Interest.

We invite the special attention of candid men of all parties to the following letter written by the Hon. Andrew Dempsey, of Hanging Rock, Lawrence Co., Ohio, and published in the "Genius of Liberty," printed at Uniontown, Fayette county, Pa. The facts which it sets forth, show conclusively the high state of prosperity enjoyed by the Iron interest during the very period that party clamor has been loudest in demanding for it "more protection." It is to be borne in mind that this letter is the voluntary testimony of a man who has been largely interested in the Iron business, and is therefore entitled to an impartial hearing. According to the "Genius," Judge Dempsey at the time of retiring from the Iron business had amassed over one hundred thousand dollars in the course of fifteen or eighteen years; and it is a man who has thus prospered that writes as follows:

HANGING ROCK, Lawrence County, Ohio, April 26, 1849.

Dear Sir:—Having been raised in your county, I deem it no intrusion on your time to give you some few concise information of some men and boys who left Fayette county several years ago, and settled in this Iron Ore county of Ohio, and o. whom at this date—after a lapse of seven to sixteen years—you and their other friends may have lost sight of and of whose whereabouts you may be ignorant.

I shall begin with Robert Hamilton, a bashful, timid lad, who was certainly the longest in getting to be a man of almost any boy I ever knew. He removed to Pittsburgh, contend, to suit our space, from the full report in the Pittsburgh *Morning Post*—a paper, by the way, that deserves, in an eminent degree, the countenance and patronage of every Western Democrat.—The editor is a talented, honest and fearless Democrat, and a young man in business, who had previously worked in his employ, all of whom are doing well. I shall continue my sketch with

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LOCAL MATTERS.

Empire Minstrels.—The unprecedented success which has attended the concerts of the Empire Minstrels, and at the urgent solicitations of a great number of the citizens who have been charmed with their delightful music, exquisite singing, droll sayings and unrivalled dancing, they have been induced to remain for a few nights longer. During their stay among us they have become deservedly popular and "won golden opinions from all sort, of people." Apollo Hall has been crowded nightly with the most fashionable audiences to hear and witness their performances, and we have not the least doubt but that they would meet with the same encouragement if they would remain a much longer. Who could hear one of Cool White's burlesque lectures on phrenology or mesmerism and not burst his sides with laughter and resolve to "go again." The Empires can not only boast of having the best taker off negro characters in their party, but they boast also of having the best dancer in the country. All who have seen the inimitable Sliter "cut a few of his extra wings," will cheerfully bear us out in the above assertion. As their stay will be but limited we advise all who wish to spend an evening agreeably and enjoy a good, healthy, hearty laugh, to pay them a visit at Apollo Hall this evening. All of those favorite songs, composed by Foster, will be sung to-night.

Would not Rescind.—At a very large meeting of the Neptune Fire Company, held at their house on Friday evening, they refused to rescind the resolution passed at a meeting previous, resolving not to let their apparatus go to Allegheny city until the councils of that city had complied with the petition of the firemen. It was very foolish for a few individuals to attempt to force the Neptune into measures; the active firemen will not be dictated to by the meeting attenders. If the proper course had been pursued the resolution we think would have been rescinded.

Interesting.—Dr. O'Toole favored his readers on Saturday with another homily on our bad grammar. Shades of Webster, Ben Johnson, Murray and old Cobb! protect us. Does the pedagogue suppose for a moment that we could afford to stay the "brilliant scintillations o our giant mind," (overhaul the Dublin Nation, and when found make a note on't") long enough to arrange our language in grammatical order? No, sires!—We dash it off to suit ourself, and with a desire to please our readers, and when that let it stick.

Fire.—Between five and six o'clock yesterday morning a fire was discovered in the Grocery Store of Mr. Matthew Wilkinson, in the Diamond. Before the fire could be checked the entire stock of goods was destroyed and considerable damage sustained by the building. We were unable to learn how the fire originated or the amount of damage sustained.

Pittsburgh, Sunday 12, A. M.

Gentlemen:—I have no cases of Cholera reported to me for the preceding twenty-four hours.
Respectfully, W. McK. MORGAN.
To the Sanitory Committee.

Fights.—The weather, or brandy smashes, we are unable to say which, operated in a powerful manner on the combative bumps of the citizens on Saturday night, and several fights occurred.

Police.—There were four offenders in the Tombs on Saturday morning; two sent and two paid their fines and were discharged.

Crowded.—The Theatre was crowded on Saturday evening. The performances of Mrs. Thielman's Company appear to take well with the Germans.

Informations.—A number of informations for assault and battery were made before Mayor Herron on Saturday.

Concert.—The Western Minstrels give their first Concert at the Eagle Hall to-night.

Cholera.—Dr. Morgan reports no cases on Saturday.

Weather.—Yesterday was cool and pleasant.—We hope for a continuance.

DIED.

On Saturday 21st inst., Mrs. Jane, wife of the Rev. Joseph Osborne, and daughter of the late John M'Master. Funeral this day at 10 o'clock, A. M., to proceed to the Burying Ground at Buela Church.

THE WESTERN MINSTRELS will have the pleasure of giving THREE of their Grand Concerts of ETHIOPIAN ENTERTAINMENTS at the Eagle Hall, (entrance on Fourth street,) on MONDAY EVENING, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY evenings, July 23d, 24th and 25th, consisting of Songs, Glees, Choruses and Burlesques, from the most popular composers of the day.

Doors open at 7½ o'clock. Concert to commence at 8. Admittance 25 cents. jy23

I WOULD tender their sincere thanks to the citizens of Pittsburgh for their very liberal patronage during the past THREE WEEKS, and beg leave to announce that they will give another of their POPULAR ENTERTAINMENTS, at

PHILO HALL,

on MONDAY EVENING, July 23: on which occasion they will introduce

NEW SONGS, BURLESQUES, DANCES, &c., &c.,

Doors open at 7½ o'clock. Concert to commence at 8. Tickets 25 cents. jy23

PSYCHOLOGY, or Mental Electricity. M. R. H. ATCHISON will commence a series of Lectures and experiments upon this wonderful science, which has created so much interest in the East on cities since its late discovery) at the Eagle Saloon, 71 Wood street, below Fourth, on Tuesday evening, July 24th. Persons from among the audience will have their senses—such as seeing, hearing, feeling, &c., controlled at pleasure.

Doors open at 7½ o'clock. Lecture to commence at 8. Admission 25 cents. Tickets admitting two ladies and a gentleman 50 cents. jy23:2t

Good Books for Summer Reading.

TAYLOR—Notes from Life.
—Notes from Book.
GRIGG—Story of Battle of Waterloo.
NEW TIMON.
FULLERTON—Granfley Manor.
—Ellen Middleton.
OWL Creek Letters. Merry Mount.
SMITH—The Salamander.
ABBOTT'S—Summer in Scotland, etc. etc.
WARBURTON—Crescent and the Cross.
CURZAN—Monasteries of the Levant.
TAYLOR—Views A-Foot.
TSCHUDI—Travels in Europe.
NEAR HOUSE—Or, the Countries of Europe described.
KNORRING—The Peasant and Landlord.
Parkman—California and Oregon Trail.
Poore—Rise and Fall of Louis Philippe.
Louis Phillippe—Life of.
Dickens—Dombey & Son.
For sale by JAMES D. LOCKWOOD,
jy23 63 Wood street.

Patent Right Notice.

THE public are hereby notified that I am the only authorized agents for the sale of "Osborne's Improvement in Atmospheric Churn Dasher," and Chapin's Improvement in Atmore, Maryland, which are Ira B. Person at Baltimore, Maryland, and Mr. Chapin has authority to make sales in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and Western Virginia; O. Macdaniel, at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, who has authority to make sales in Western Pennsylvania, Southern Ohio and Kentucky, and Charles E. Hutchinson, at Cleveland, O. who has authority to make sales in Northern Ohio and Indiana.

Whenever additional agents are appointed the public will be duly notified. Any person or persons interfering with my rights will be prosecuted according to law.

Yours,
CHARLES J. ANTHONY.

New York, July 11th, 1849.

N. B.—The Chapin Patent covers all forms of cavity in the *Rotary Beater or Dasher*. Applications for State, County or Township Rights, as above, to be made to

O. MACDANIEL,
Burke's Buildings, 4th street,
jy23:d3t&2mw* Pittsburgh.

Electrical Psychology!

WONDERFUL, *Amusing and Incomprehensible*.—W. G. THOMAS will deliver a lecture on the newly discovered science of Electrical Psychology, or Mental Electricity at PHILOHALL, this evening, and will exhibit a series of experiments more astonishing than magic, upon persons wide awake from among the audience, whose voluntary motions will be completely controlled. Their *Sight Speech, Hearing* and *Memory*, taken away, and restored at will. The taste and appearance of Water changed to that of Vinegar, Lemonade, Brandy Doors open at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. jy23:2t*

Stray Mare.

CAME to the subscriber living in Mifflin Township, Allegheny Co., on the 22 of July, a bay Mare about 13 years old, with a star on the face, and white on the hind foot. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; or she will be disposed of according to law.

jy23:3tw GEO. FRITZ.

Wanted.

THE subscriber wishes to obtain a situation as Cook, on the Railroad. For further particulars enquire of HUGH ROSS, Rochester.
jy23:d1w

PINE APPLES—15 dozen Pine Apples, in fine order, just received and for sale by JOSHUA RHODES,
jy22 6 Wood street.

TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the James River and Kanawha Company in Richmond, until the 20th day of August next, for the construction of the connection of the Company's Canal with the tide water of James River at Richmond, from the Basin along the line of the old locks, and through the Richmond dock.

This work will consist of five locks of 13 8-10 feet lift, with short intermediate basins, such culverts, walls, wastes, street bridges, &c., as shall be necessary; the raising of the walls and embankment of the present Dock; the extension of the Dock a few hundred feet eastwardly; and the construction of an outlet lock at the lower end thereof, capable of admitting the largest vessels coming to the port of Richmond.

Sealed proposals will also be received at the same time and place, until the same date, for the construction of the following works:

1. For the construction of the connection of the Company's canal with the Rivanna river at Columbia. This work will consist of a canal four and a half miles long, a timber dam across the Rivanna river at Stillman's Mills, a stone guard-lock, and several culverts.

2. For the construction of the connection of the Company's canal with the James river at Cartersville. This work will consist of a timber dam across James river, the excavation of a basin at Pemberton, and a canal from Pemberton to James river 1000 feet long, with a lock of 15 feet lift.

3. For the construction of the connection of the Company's canal with the James river near New Canton—This work will consist of a timber dam across James river, the excavation of a canal 1200 feet long, and a lock of 6 feet lift.

4. A wooden bridge across James river at Hardywickville, 724 feet long, supported by stone piers about 140 feet apart.

5. A wooden bridge across James river at Bent Creek 870 feet long; supported by stone piers about 140 feet apart;

This work will be paid for in current bank notes. Besides the usual reservation of 20 per cent on the monthly estimates, the contractor or contractors will be required to give ample security, satisfactory to the Board of Directors, for the completion of the work at the time and in the manner specified in the contracts.

Plans of the above work will be exhibited, and specifications thereof delivered to the contractors, at the Company's office in Richmond, by the 20th day of August next on application to Mr. E. H. Gill, the Engineer in charge of the tide-water connection, and Mr. John Cooty the Engineer in charge of the other works above enumerated.

After the receipt of the proposals, time will be taken for the consideration thereof until the 23d of the same month, on which day, in case the proposals should be found satisfactory, the several jobs, as above advertised, will be let.

WALTER GWYNN,
Chief Engineer J. R. & K. Co.
Richmond, July 18, 1849. jy23:2taw3w

AUCTION SALES.

BY JAMES M'KENNA, AUCTIONEER.

No. 114 Wood Street, three doors from Fifth.

DRY GOODS STORE, at Auction.—On Monday August 6th, commencing at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and continuing from day to day, until all are sold, at M'Kenna's Auction Rooms, the entire stock of an extensive fashionable Dry Goods Store, from the city of Baltimore, as the owner is declining business and removing West; it is the largest and best assorted lot of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods perhaps ever offered either at public or private sale in the city of Pittsburgh, and presents inducements to dealers, very rarely met with. Part of the goods have now arrived, the balance are expected in a few days, when a catalogue will be made out and the goods can be examined on the 2nd story of the Auction Rooms. jy23 JAMES M'KENNA, Auctioneer.

TIME Stock of a fashionable fancy Dry Goods Store in Market street at Auction, on Wednesday, July 25th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., will positively be sold at the store of SMITH & JOHNSON, No. 69 Market street, between Fourth and the Diamond, their stock of Fancy Dry Goods, as they are closing out their business. The assortment is very extensive, selected by one of the partners within a few months in the Eastern cities, from the latest foreign importations. The ladies of Pittsburgh and vicinity are respectfully invited to attend. It is the best opportunity offered to them for many years. The stock comprises in part, English Lawns, Organdie Muslins, French Berages, fine French and Scotch Ginghams, linen Ginghams, Alsatics, Painted Lawns, Grapes, Gold Cambrics, Chussais; a large lot of Ribbons, Comforts, Sewing Silk, Linen Linen, Linen Lawns, Brown Holland, Bleached and Brown Linen Sheeting, Muslin, Bobbinetts, Laces, Real Thread Muslins, Gambroons, Bonnetts, Silk and Fur Hats, Silk Pocket Bdkfs and Cravats, Suspenders, Alpaca Merinoes, Bombazines, English Paisias and Corduroys, Checks, Merinoes, Shirting, Brown Drilling, Table Cloths, Bird's-eye Diaper Towelling. A large quantity of Pilot Cloth, Padding, Fancy Stock Umbrellas, Summer Goods. Together with a large lot of variety goods.
jy23 JAS. M'KENNA, Auctioneer.

WOOL—WOOL.—The highest price in cash, paid for the different grades of Wool, by
S. & W. HARBAUGH,
jy23 No. 53 Water street.

SODA ASH—25 casks just received and for sale by
jy23 S. & W. HARBAUGH.

MOLASSES—50 bbls. N. O. Molasses, rec'd and for sale by (jy23) S. & W. HARBAUGH.

BACON—4 casks Shoulders, just received and for sale by (jy23) S. & W. HARBAUGH.

LARD—Prime No. 1 Lard just received and for sale by (jy23) S. & W. HARBAUGH.

DRIED APPLES—275 bushels Dried Apples, rec'd and for sale by (jy23) S. & W. HARBAUGH.

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

Boot and Shoe Warehouse.

HUGH M. ROBB having removed to the spacious building formerly occupied and by Wallace, Lyon & Co. No. 110 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 boots sons 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
apl3:3ndaw

J. H. LAWRAN'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 assortmen 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.