From the London Magazine.

BARBA YORGHI, THE GREEK PILOT.

[CONTINUED.]

But by night how fearful was the spectacle!—The murderer reposed from his bloody labors; a deadly silence reigned, broken, occasionally by the loud crackling of the consuming fire, the fall of a building, or the savage cry of some Asiatic sentinel. The flames rose high from tower and grove, lighting up the destruction they were making; they darted in broad red masses across the channel that divides the island from the main, and reflected on the black sides and lofty summit of Cape Kardoburno. Then I saw consuming the beautiful, city, the fairest, the politest of all the Levant, where at different periods of my life, I had passed many a happy day; then I saw the ravage of the destructive element among those lovely gardens, the odours of whose fruit trees had so often saluted me across the calm waves, charmed me, and given me the pleasant assurance that I was approaching home. Many and many a time, as I have been sailing out of the bay of Smyrna, have I scented, at the distance of miles, the sweet blossoms of the orange tree, the citron, and the almond, that were prodigal of beauty and wealth to the dwellers in the happy island of Scio. What had the marble halls and inoffensive plants done that they should thus be destroyed?—One would have thought that the love of possession would have saved them, and that the Turks, contenting themselves with wrenching them from those who had planted and built them, would have staid the hand of injury, and kept them for their own use and enjoyment. But it is part of their brutal character to delight in destruction; perhaps they are anxious to efface works they themselves know not how to imitate; they may have considered the symmetric, elegant, comfortable edifices, a reproach to their own paltry constructions of lath and mortar; perhaps—but why speculate on the motives of their barbarity?—the fact is—And alas! how often has it been proved of late years—the Turk ever finishes with fire what he has begun with the sword, and so soon as he has pillaged the money and jewels, and secured such women as may have charms for his brutal lusts, or who he imagines will sell well, he hastens to render the scene of his triumph a heap of desolate ruins. To do this in Scio required hard work, and the perverse industry which the Turks displayed to accomplish their purpose was truly astonishing. The houses, being well built of hard stone and marble, with scarcely any wood in them but the doors and window-frames, were very difficult to burn; they had the barbarous constancy of purpose to return to the same building five, ten or fifteen days, successively, and even, after all, the strong outer walls are nearly all yet standing. I except, however, the palace of the bishop, where the short assemblies of the Greek people were held, and the Greek college, in which, before our troubles, from four to five hundred youths of Scio, and other islands of the Archipelago, were educated; these two edifices were rased to the ground—not a stone was left upon another. It is a sad thing, now, sir, as you must have felt, to walk through that desolate town; to see those smoked, scorched skeletons of houses that were once so beautiful. When I was there, a few days ago, I walked through street after street and did not meet a human being. I started a covey of partridges in the *Strada de' Premati*, which I had known so populated and gay. I saw an unknown, starved dog, give suck to her miserable litter in the corner of a marble paved hall, that had belonged to a wealthy merchant, and which I had seen frequented in other days, by a large and handsome family, and numerous and smiling friends. Sturdy shoots of the wild fir tree have sprung up within the holy church; the floor was overgrown with nettles, weeds hung from the walls, swarms of insects were seen rushing to their secret holes, and an odious black snake lay coiled upon the very altar stone! I could have wept to see such changes.

Before I proceed to finish my adventures, there is one particular story of the massacre of Scio, which I must tell you, because it is not generally known, and because I can answer for its authenticity, having seen the villains before the scowl and flush of anger was off their countenances, and having heard the recital as it fell, without one expression of relenting or remorse, from the lips of the murderers. A party of about a dozen Turks had taken, among other female captives, a young lady of extreme beauty, and could not agree to whose lot she should fall, each being inflamed with a desire of possessing so fair a prize, and determined not to relinquish her to another. After a long and violent altercation they grew furious, and were drawing their arms to fight among themselves, when one of them proposed that, as they could not all obtain her, nobody should, and that, to prevent further quarreling they should shoot her. This being unanimously agreed to, the barbarians went into the room where the poor creature was, already well nigh dead with fear; each of them discharged his pistol at her, and left her a disfigured corpse.

I now, sir, come to the night on which our brave Canaris took his signal vengeance on the Turks for the cruelties they had committed, and were then committing, against us. A terrible night, sir, it was. When I look back to it, it seems like some horrible dream; such a dream as might visit some guilty soul, when laboring under remorse of conscience, and the dread of everlasting perdition; a vision of the day of judgment; a scene of the deep abyss of unquenchable flame, from which may the Virgin and saints deliver us! The Turkish fleet was laying quietly and unsuspectingly at anchor off Scio, on a fine night, in the month of June; the hour was waxing very late; the coffee shops on board had ceased to give out the chibouques and cups; the Turks were reposing, huddled together, like sheep, on the decks; the Captain Pasha had retired to his splendid cabin—his officers had followed his example; no regular watch being ever kept on board a Turkish man of war. I, and a few Greek lads still lingered on the upper deck, and, for want of better amusement, were watching the progress of a dark sail, which we saw emerge from the Spalmadore Islands, and bear down the channel in our direction. She came stilly on, approaching us nearer and nearer, and we kept gazing at her without however, apprehending anything, until we saw another sail in sight, and perceived the vessel we had first made out was hauling up in such a manner as would soon bring her alongside our lofty three decker. I then ventured to go below and speak to one of the Turkish officers. This gentleman cursed me for disturbing him, called me a fool, and, after speaking disrespectfully of the mother that bore me, grumbled out that they must be merchant vessels from Smyrna, turned himself on his other side and fell again to sleep. Still the suspicious ship came on nearer; I spoke to some of the men, who replied much in the same manner as the officer had done, wondering what I had got into my head, to be running about breaking peoples' rest at such a time of the night. What more could I do?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Never a meaner Interference."

In relation to the operations of Truman Smith, conjointly *with the cabinet*, the Boston Post correctly and pointedly remarks:

"There has never been a meaner interference in elections than that by means of Truman Smith's secret circular. He tells the people of Indiana that he is confident that State will yet receive a proper and just consideration at the hands of President Taylor; but adds that it will be somewhat embarrassing for him, Truman, to urge the favorable consideration of the claims of the Indianians to office, in case they return to Congress a delegation mainly hostile to the administration!! That is, President Taylor will give you offices, if you will elect a whig delegation to Congress. If the people of Indiana do not scorn this disgusting proposition, and rebuke the administration and its minion, they deserve to be tied to Old Whitey's tail and fed on Truman Smith's writings for at least four years."

A DUTIFUL SON.—A young man writing to his parents in Oneida county, says he had already made $70,000, and adds the following in a postscript:

"If you know of a good farm for sale, write me where it is, and how much it is worth, and if you thing it will answer, I will buy it for you to live on."

It is pleasant to hear the success of a son, whose first thoughts are thus directed towards the happiness of his aged parents.—*Utiln. Eve. Jour.*

☞ In Rockland, N. Y., Elisha Smith, an old man killed a man named Namary in a quarrel about division fence.

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Circulalation 1200 Daily.

PITTSBURGH: FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1849.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

JOHN A. GAMBLE,

OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

☞ For Commercial and River News, see next Page.

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

A Day of Fasting and Prayer.

This day, Friday, has been appointed by the President of the United States, as a day of "fasting, humiliation and prayer." We presume that all secular business will be suspended throughout the country. There will be divine service in most of the Churches at the usual hours. In order that those who are employed in this office may have an opportunity of participating in the exercises of the day, no paper will be issued from this office to-morrow.

An Extra Post.

The Steamer Cambria is now due, and will probably arrive at Boston to-day. We have made arrangements to issue an Extra Post, containing a full synopsis of her news, the moment it is telegraphed to the city.

The Prospects of the Democracy.

Within the last week, we have had the pleasure of conversing with many intelligent Democratic Farmers, in Allegheny, Washington and Beaver counties; and it was really soul-cheering to hear them speak of the determination which prevails to redeem the State from Federal misrule. The Platform of the Democratic State Convention pleases the honest Democracy—because it places them in their *true position* before the country. Those who assail the Platform of the Convention are enemies to the Democratic Party, and are only rendering "aid and comfort" to the Federalists. They "cannot serve God and Mammon." They labor for the Federalists, and must be supported by the Federilists.—"Where their treasure is there will their hearts be also." Mr. GAMBLE, we are fully authorized to say, entirely endorses every resolution passed by the Convention. This being the case, no Democrat can for a moment hesitate in yielding him his undivided support.

Distinguished Visitors Expected.

The following telegraphic despatch extraordinary appears in the Commercial Journal of yesterday.

HARRISBURG, August 1.

EDITOR OF THE COMMERCIAL JOURNAL.—President Taylor and myself will be happy to meet the citizens of Allegheny county on Saturday evening, the 18th of August. WM. F. JOHNSTON.

It will be observed that nothing is here said as to Gen. Taylor's *stable* friend "Old Whitey." But the faithful animal has no patronage to bestow, and therefore the whigs are willing to let him "go to grass," with the simple benediction, "poor old hoss, let him die." There will be great times in Pittsburgh about the 18th of August. Moses Hampton, George Darsie, T. J. Bigham, Joseph Knox, Alexander Miller, Joe Barker, and other distinguished leaders of the opposition, will be elevated on stilts, above the "seventh heaven of invention." The lesser lights of whiggery, who do the "todying" around "great" men, will be on hand, to act their parts in the great farce of man-worship. The Democrats can afford to be magnanimous towards their opponents, and will no doubt call upon Gen. TAYLOR and Gov. JOHNSTON, in honor of the distinguished places they fill at Washington and Harrisburg.

The Next Governor of Ohio.

The question, "who shall be the next democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio?" is being agitated by our democratic friends, in several portions of that State, with spirit and zeal. The following names have been suggested: Col. Wm. Sawyer, Col. G. W. Morgan, Col. Medary, of the Statesman, Hon. E. P. Edgerton, *Hon. B. F. Leiter*, and several others. Cols. Medary and Morgan have each peremptorily declined.

Our own opinion is that Col. JOHN B. WELLER will again be the Democratic candidate. His recent removal from the place of Commissioner to run the boundary between the United States and Mexico, by Gen. Taylor, was an act so gross and outrageous, as to call forth the warmest sympathies of the Democracy of the whole country. The people never forget a faithful servant.

More about the Cholera.

The New York Journal of Commerce of Monday last, says:—"From the report of deaths for the last week, which we publish this day, it will be seen that the number of deaths, from all causes, are 1352; and from Cholera 692. Of the deaths from all causes 445 were those of children from 1 to 5 years old, and 656, being nearly one-half the entire number of deaths, were foreigners."

The Baltimore Sun of Tuesday, contains the following:

CITY MORTALITY.—While the total deaths in Baltimore last week were 142, with no cholera—those in Boston were 105, with 10 of cholera; and those in Philadelphia 415, with 136 by cholera. These are all from the official report of interments, and certainly speak well for the healthfulness of Baltimore. Besides the 136 cholera deaths in Philadelphia last week, there were 58 by cholera infantum, 38 by dysentery, 10 by diarrhea, and 3 by cholera morbus—making a total of 245 by diseases of that character.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.—The Ohio Statesman of Monday, says:—"We learn by a letter from Springfield, received this morning, that there were thirty cases of cholera and cholera-morbus reported in that place on Saturday. A postscript from the Postmaster says there were eight deaths from Saturday morning up to the time of mailing the letter on Sunday evening. It appears to be quite fatal there.

Curious Case of White Slavery.

The Columbus (Geo.) Democrat mentions that a white girl, 17 years old, named Mary Fann, who had been sold as a slave, by her inhuman father two years ago, has lately been rescued by the mother from her servitude, in which she had been treated as a negro slave. It seems that Fann's wife had obtained, several years since, a divorce from him, and subsequently married. The girl Nancy, was taken off by her father Fann, to Wynnton, where, for a blind horse and Jersey wagon, she was turned over to James R. Jackson, as a slave. By some means the mother heard of the situation of her daughter, and with the volunteer aid of lawyers and sheriff, &c., she recovered her child by a writ of habeas corpus. The public feeling was becoming highly excited against both purchaser and seller, the former of whom was a church member, the latter a degraded being in open concubinage.

Wheat Crop on the Reserve,

The Trumbull Democrat of Monday says:—"From all accounts, the wheat crop in this section will fully be an average one, if not more. The rust and freezing last winter have injured it some, yet it bids fair and is well secured.

Prior to Wednesday last, drought prevailed to a disastrous extent—seriously effecting pastures and fall crops; but the rain of Wednesday afternoon and night may, in a great measure, counteract the effects of the drought."

LOOK OUT FOR GRAPES.—The vines begin to be filled with heavy bunches of green grapes, and when they ripen a little more, the children will slily get at them, and then dysentery, cholera infantum, and something worse may follow. To prevent the slaughter of innocents, take your scissors now and cut off the clusters and throw them away. The life of one child is worth all the grapes in the city.

Maryland.

Hon. Robert McLane is the Democratic candidate for Congress, in the IV district in Maryland; and Edward Hammond, Esq., has just been nominated in the III district. The Baltimore Argus says:—"The Democracy of the third Congressional district have in Mr. Hammond a leader, around whom they can rally, to a man, with pride. He is a man who is able and willing to defend our principles and show forth their beauties. We are confident that our friends can secure the election of this gentleman, by a handsome majority over any opponent that Whiggery can produce.

The "Decency" of Whiggery.

The wanton an indecent tone of the administration press towards political opponents tends to sink the proscriptive spoils party further and further in the estimation of the people. The following vile paragraph, the first from the Richmond Whig, the second from the Louisville Journal, are samples which need no further comment:

"Gen. Scott's enemies seem to be dying off.—Worth, Gaines, Duncan and Polk, all passed away in a very short time. Pillow and Marcy alone remain."

"It is said to be a fact that in St. Louis at least three Locofocos to one Whig have died of cholera. It is perhaps not at all strange that the Locofocos about these times are very *choleric*."

Fire at Conneaut, Ohio.

From the Conneaut Reporter, we learn that the large store and warehouse of Charles Hall of that place, was destroyed by fire on Monday night, the 23d instant. The upper story of the store room was occupied by the Odd Fellows and Sons of Temperance. Mr. Hall had an insurance on his goods and property to the amount of $5,200. Most of his goods were saved in a damaged state. There was also an insurance of $200 on the furniture and regalia of the Odd Fellows, which were a nearly their loss. The Sons saved their entire furniture, regalia and records.

Commencement of Dartmouth College.

The Commencement at this respectable institution took place July 26. The exercises, as a whole, were worthy of the high reputation which this old college has long enjoyed.

About 40 young men were graduated, and several more received the degree of A. M.

The honorary degree of D. D. was conferred on Rev. Mr. Barstow, of Keene, and Mr. Long of Weston Reserve College.

The degree of L. L. D. was given to President Everett, Judge Wilde, and Hon. Amos Kendall. The latter gentleman was present; as were also 15 or 20 of his classmates, of the year 1811.

The August Elections.

The majority of the States in which elections are to be held in August are Democratic, but most of them will send one or more Whig representatives to the next House. The elections take place as follows:

Tennessee,	Aug. 2	Texas,	Aug. 6
Alabama,	" 6	Missouri,	" 6
Kentucky,	" 6	North Carolina,	" 9
Indiana,	" 6	Rhode Island,*	" 28
Iowa,	" 6		

*To fill vacancy 2d dis.

In all those states except Missouri and Iowa, members of Congress are to be chosen. In Missouri the election is for members of the legislature, by whose votes the fate of Senator BENTON is to be decided.

Col. Benton in Danger of Hanging.

Col. Benton's speech against Calhoun has excited a deep interest in Missouri, and it is said that even the negroes are found with it in their hands. The Canton Reporter is busy examining the laws to see if Col. Benton is not an incendiary. In the event of failure in finding a law of the Legislature, the Reporter seems to rely upon Lynch law, for it says:

"If an avowed abolitionist were to come within our borders, and proclaim incendiary doctrines, he would be hung upon the nearest limb, and shill those who produce similar excitemen and discontent escape with entire impunity?"

A Wicket Falsehood.

To justify the sweeping proscription of democratic office-holders which has been and is to be made by the cabinet in this city, the *Republic* stated a day or two ago that nine out of ten of the persons hold ing office in the departments and bureaus of the government were democrats. The mendacious character of the statement was so bold and palpable that we did not believe any one would credit it, and therefore we did not contradict it. But we have since seen the statement copied into many of the whig papers, and made the pretext of recommending a more general proscription. It therefore becomes proper for us to say that the story is an infamous and malicious fabrication. When the present cabinet came into power, notwithstanding the democratic party had had possession of the government almost uninterruptedly for twenty years, out of about 700 clerks, there were but about 100 more democrats than whigs. That disparity has been more than equalized by the numerous removals and resignations that have since taken place. At this moment, a majority of the officers under the general government in this city are held by whigs, although that party is in a minority by 150,000 in the Union. We believe that more whigs were appointed to clerkships under the last administration than democrats; and yet, in face of these facts, the personal organ of Gen. Taylor has the audacity to assert that nine out of ten office holders in this city are now democrats. The wicked and infamous statement must result from the cold-blooded purpose of urging on the base work of proscription. Drunk with a brief enjoyment of power, the mymidons of whiggery think there is no day of reckoning coming for them. We assure them, if the people could reach them they would be hurled from their high station places tomorrow. It is possible that some of them may yet be reached through the repeal of a certain act inconsiderately passed by the last Congress, before they can be reached through the means of another presidential election.—*Union*

Importance of Flannel.

The following extract from Robertson on Diet and Regimen, should not be overlooked by emigrants to California:—Sir George Ballingall, in his lectures on military surgery, adduces the testimony of Sir James Macriger to the statement that, in the Peninsula, the best clothed regiments were generally the most healthy; adding that, when in India, he witnessed a remarkable proof of the usefulness of flannel in checking the progress of the most aggravated form of dysentary, in the second battalion of the Royals. Capt. Murry told Dr. Combe that "he was so strongly impressed, from former experience, with a sense of efficacy of the protection afforded by the constant use of flannel next to the skin, that when, on his arrival in England, in December, 1823, after two years service amid the icebergs on the coast of Labrador, and the ship was ordered to sail immediately for the West Indies, he ordered the purser to draw two flannel shirts and pairs of drawers for each man, and instituted a regular daily inspection to see that they were worn. The precautions were attended with the happiest results. He proceeded to his station with a crew of 150 men; visited almost every Island in the West Indies, and many of the ports of the Gulf of Mexico; and notwithstanding the sudden transition from extreme climates, returned to England, without the loss of a single man, or having any sick on board on his arrival. It would be going too far to ascribe this excellent state of health solely to the use of flannel, but there can be little doubt that the latter was an important element in Capt. Murray's success.

UNFORTUNATE MISTAKE.—About 10 o'clock on Tuesday evening, Miss Quinn, of No. 18 North 4th street, in this city, was severely maimed under the following circumstances:

It appears that Mr. Joseph Daggett, druggest, No. 363 River street, who resides at No. 25 North 4th street, having been annoyed by some dogs, procured a gun and went into the street to shoot them. He shot and killed one, when Miss Quinn, who at the time was standing in the door nearly on the opposite side of the street, walked along toward the dead dog. Mr. Daggett seeing some object moving along, and supposing it to be another dog, fired again. Miss Q. received fourteen shots in her legs between the ankles and knees. Though the bones were uninjured, the flesh was very much mangled. Last evening she was doing well, under the care of Dr. Thorn.—*Troy Whig of Friday.*

☞ The Auburn Advertiser says a gentleman at Chicago telegraphed his friends in Auburn that he was just starting to visit them. He arrived *three hours before his telegraphic communication!*

For the Morning Post.

MR. HARPER:—Sir, please publish the following nominations, and oblige, BAKERSTOWN.

Assembly—J. B. McClintock, Peebles; Jas. Scott, Elizabeth; James Benny, City; Ezra Porter, Moon.
Sheriff—James Salsbery, Birmingham.
Prothonotary—James A. Gibson, Pine.
Treasurer—John C. Davitt, City.
Commissioner—John Fleming, Allegheny.
Coroner—Lenox Rea, Malina Del Rey.
Auditor—Maj. McClarren, Indiana.

For the Morning Post.

MR. HARPER.—You will oblige many Democrats by publishing the following ticket:

Assembly.—Dr. J. R. McClintock, Peebles; L. B. Patterson, Mifflin; Col. J. A. Gibson, Pine; Col. J. Scott, Elizabeth.
Commissioner.—John Gonster, Wilkins.
Treasurer.—Thomas Blackmore, Birmingham.
Sheriff.—John D. Miller, South Pittsburgh.
Coronor.—Lenox Bea, Pittsburgh.

JEFFERSON.

Dreadful Tornado in Ohio.

On wednesday, the 25th ult. a dreadful tornado swept over a portion of the western Reserve in Ohio. H. S. Winans, of Milton, furnishes the Mahoning Index with a description of its ravages in that vicinity. Barns and dwelling houses were blown down, trees uprooted, and grain and corn fields destroyed. The Trumbull Democrat contains the following account of the tornado:

On Wednesday evening we had a heavy shower of rain, which was followed by a tornado, such as has seldom, if ever, visited this section of the country. It varied in breadth from forty to eighty rods and fairly run mad—in its wild career unroofing houses and barns, uprooting trees, prostrating fences, and scattering in every direction grain that had been gathered together by much pains.

The first place we have been enabled to learn anything of the injury done by the storm is at Palmyra, where it unroofed the house of widow Westhover and prostrated much of the fence on her premises. There it appears momentarily to have spent its fury, as we cannot ascertain that it did damage to any serious extent until it reached the premises of Adam Hunter in Milton. There it commenced tearing up trees by the roots and prostrating fences and scattering grain that had been gathered together, and continued to increase in fury until it came in the immediate vicinity of Mr. B. P. Baldwin's. Here it completely demolished the Methodist Episcopal Church, a brick building considerably dilapidated, and unroofed numerous houses near by. Mr. Baldwin sustained the most severe loss. His house was unroofed, and his barn blown down, and its contents scattered hither and yon. He was in the barn at the time the storm came up, and was carried some twenty or thirty yards with fragments of the barn; had an arm broken, face badly cut and was considerably injured internally. The majority of the fruit trees in his orchard, which was a fine one, were uprooted; one of the finest horses was killed. His barn contained seven hundred dozen wheat and a large quantity of hay. The loss he has sustained will reach nigh $1,000, more or less.

The house and barn of Andrew Moore were unroofed, and the trees, fences and grain on his premises, lying within the reach of the storm, shared a similar fate with those on Mr. Baldwin's premises. Thence the storm proceeded in a north-easterly direction, contenting itself with uprooting trees, prostrating fences and scattering grain until it reached Lordstown, where it unroofed the house of a gentleman whose name we have been unable to learn.

The house of Mr. Jacob Angstead, on the west side of the river, was unroofed, gable-ends blown in, furniture blown into the fields, and his wife considerably hurt. Two other houses in its vicin ity were unroofed.

The Rev. Mr. Duboise made a very narrow escape. He had been on a visit to Mr. Darley's, and was on Quimby Hill on his way homeward, when he espied the storm coming on in its mad fury. Instantly he sprang from his vehicle, jumped over the the fence into a field and lay down. He had scarcely done this before the wind struck the vehicle, disengaged it from the horse, turned it over several times and finally blew it over into a field and completely crushed it. Neither Mr Duboise nor his horse were injured. Beyond this we hear of no damage being done.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT AT NANTUCKET.—We learn from the Boston Post that Susan P. Cleveland, a daughter of Mr. Zimri Cleveland, aged 25, and Phebe Allen, a daughter of Mr. George Allen, deceased, aged 18, lost their lives at market on Tuesday. They went into a boat with three other ladies, and three men to Eel Point, to catch blue fish. By the sheet of the sail getting caught in going about the boat was upset; the young men placed the women on the bottom, and one of them, Benjamin S. Morton, swam ashore to obtain relief. Meanwhile Capt. Chase went out and rescued the party from their perilous situations, but the two named above were drowned or chilled to death. Sarah S. Folger, Harriet S. Folger, Eliza B. Folger, Ann G. Smith, William A. Folger and John D. Mitchell are the names of the survivors, with Mr. Morton, who reached the shore so exhausted that he could not stand.

The Editor of the Pittsburgh Post returns his "thanks" to a gentleman who lately presented him a *cane*. He will receive a *cane* some of these days that he won't "thank" any body for.—*Washington Commonwealth.*

☞ The *cane* in Editor of the Commonwealth is "barking" again. The dog had better hide in a *cane* break, to avoid being shot like all other animals afflicted with the hydrophobia.

☞ The Whigs, says the Plymouth Rock, used to lay all sorts of calamities, such as low price of codfish, &c., to the democratic administration, and we see no reason why the stagnation in the lobster trade may not be laid to the charge of Taylorism with just as much reason. To be sure, the cholera has something to do with it; but the democrats gave just as good reasons as this for the fluctuations in prices during Mr. Polk's administration, but the Whigs did not credit them.

A MR. ALEXANDER, of Covington, Ky., is building in that neighborhood, twenty-five large frame buildings for California, the land of gold, to be transported on a steamship from New Orleans. The Belle of the West, on her trip down, took fifty-five frames of houses and cottages, ready to be set up, which were immediately shipped for the above destination.

☞ Messrs. Wm. Flinn and Wm. W. Curran, have published cards in the Washington Union and Baltimore Clipper, denying that it is their intention of starting a paper in Baltimore, to advocate the claims of Mr. Benton for the Presidency. They say that the story was started by the whigs for the purpose of effecting their removal from office, and that the object has been accomplished.

LAMENTABLE.—Mr. Cornelius Lansing, of Watervliet, N. Y., was found dead in his barn, on Thursday last, having been shockingly gored by an infuriated bull. His lower jaw was broken, and one side of his body ripped open. Mr. Lansing was a son in-law of Judge Pearse, of Niskayuna, and has left a wife and child, and numerous friends, to mourn his untimely death.

A MAN WHIPPED BY WOMEN.—The Elizabethtown (N. J.) Journal states that on Saturday night, several persons were alarmed by the cry of murder, which, upon examination, they found to proceed from an intoxicated man, named Soulier, who was suffering under the lashes inflicted by four women, residents of the same house with him.

The New York Sun says: "A remarkable change has occurred in the character of the cholera. We understand from physicians that it is now assuming the form of a bilious diarrhœa, and rapidly losing its malignant character."

☞ A Mormon settlement has been formed on the Beaver Islands, in lake Michigan. The population is already about 500, and rapidly increasing.

The Emperor of Austria.

The following particulars respecting the Emperor of Austria will be read with interest:—

HEAD-QUARTERS, BANA, July 1.

Yesterday I saw the the emperor for the first time. It was in a little village about a league from hence, where the head-quarters of the army were resting on their route from Raab to this place. Groups of officers, led horses, mounted dragoons, and carriages, seraschaners, dragoons, &c, a motly group, had taken possession of the village green, along the road, which was covered with clouds of dust, were proceeding troops dressed in every variety of military gear, speaking every language, when a distant buzz was heard in the air, which, on its nearer approach, swelled into enthusiastic cheers. They announced the emperor, who was following from Raab, in a kalesch (an open carriage) and four. The carriage stopped, a slim, youthful figure, in a general's grey coat and military dress, sprung out with great agility: it was the emperor Francis Joseph, accompanied by his brother, the Archduke Ferdinand. The officers hurried to receive their sovereign, who heartily shook hands with the venerable commander, the the valiant Haynau, and entered for a moment into animated conversation with him, and then turned to the other officers, with whom he cordially shook hands. There is something uncommonly winning in the emperor's manner towards those officers with whom he is most intimately acquainted. The writer of these lines was standing in a position which enabled him to observe every movement. The Emperor is rather above the middle height, slender, and vigorous; but his form is that of early manhood. His features bear the impress of intelligence and candor. His smile is quite beaming and displays a set of beautiful white teeth. He manifests great thoughtfulness for the welfare of his soldiers, and during his short visit many a trait has evidenced his estimation of their services and hiesense of their exertions. After the taking of the intrenchments of Raab, as the Emperor was inspecting them, a soldier, whose leg had been shattered by a ball, was carried by on a litter.—The Emperor was so overcome at the sight that he turned away and wiped his eyes. It is no marvel that the army is so enthusiastic about their youthful leader; the affection for him is openly spoken of by soldiers and officers, and whenever they defile before him he is always greeted with enthusiastic cheers. Painful feelings were excited in the mind of the writer as he gazed upon the stripling monarch standing on the plains of Hungary. He thought of the burden laid on the shoulders of this youthful offspring of a royal house, which once numbered Hungary as one of the brightest jewels of its crown, now going forth at the head of his army to re-conquer that very possession. Yet the very youth of the monarch gives him a certain interest with life people which would be wanting if he were already in the full vigor of manhood. Here the young sovereign stood in the midst of his veteran generals; it seemed as if they gazed upon him with the thought—"Thou art our child—we will watch over thee and protect thee, while life is granted to us. The diadem shall not lose a single gem that now adorns it."

High Handed Outrage in Portland.

The Portland Argus of Saturday gives the following particulars of a dastardly outrage which was committed in that city:—

"About three o'clock yesterday morning some scoundrel or scoundrels took a brass six-pounder from the gun house on Mt. Joy, placed it some fifty yards in front of King's house on the hill, and after having loaded it with five balls, attached to it a slow match. In due time it went off. One of the balls passed through the head board of the bed in which King, his wife and child, were asleep—cut the sinews and bones on the back of the woman's right hand, and went out of the house on the opposite side. Dr. Durgin, we understand, thought he might be forced to amputate the hand, but hoped to save it. Had the ball struck two feet further to the left, it would have inevitably killed all three. It was an exceedingly narrow escape. Three other balls passed through the garret and out at the roof."

The inmates of the house which was assailed bore a bad reputation. The Advertiser states that Mr. King has several times had his house assailed, on which occasion he has fired salt or shot at the assailants. On the night following the 4th of July inst., several young men, while carousing in the neighborhood, were injured by small shot discharged from his dwelling.

INDIFFERENCE TO DEATH.—The Cincinnati *Commercial* relates the following:

"As one of our reporters was riding down the hill from St. Joseph's grave yard, he met a rude vehicle drawn by a single horse, and in it a coffin containing the remains of probably a stranger. The driver was in his shirt sleeves, and astride the jaded animal, while sitting upon the coffin in the wagon was a dirty boy about fourteen years of age, *playing a jews harp!* And both man and boy seemed as merry as though they were on their way to a frolic instead of the eternal resting place of a fellow mortal. Truly, habit begets indifference, and pestilence, like war, seems to obliterate the feelings of solemnity which naturally belong to the human heart.

☞ **Religious Notice.**—The Meeting House of the Grant Street Baptist Church, (Rev. Mr. Teasdale's) near the Corner of Sixth and Grant Streets, having been thoroughly renovated and elegantly fitted up, will be formerly dedicated to the worship of God next Sunday morning, at 10½ o'clock. The sermon on the occasion will be preached by the Rev. Dr. Jeter, of Richmond, Va., or by the Pastor of the Church.

DUFF'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

N. W. CORNER OF THE DIAMOND AND MARKET ST.—The new course of Lectures upon Merchants Accounts and calculations commence this day. The course of Mercantile Bookkeeping embracing eight different methods of conducting books by Double Entro, and three different methods of Steamboat Book-keeping, rendering the course of training so complete that the Students become master of many important matters connected with their profession of which the most experienced accountants remain ignorant.—MERCANTILE PENMANSHIP in all its branches taught in the most effective manner. Hours from 10 to 12, A. M. and 3 to 4, 7 to 10 P. M.

☞ THE HOMELY OF BOTH SEXES.

YELLOW, DARK AND RED FACES.

Are requested to read and learn the virtues of an article that will make them the most lovely and BEAUTIFUL OF NATURE'S CREATION.

It was discovered by an Italian Chemist, and it has the most astonishing power of rendering coarse, dark, yellow or sallow skin, clear, white, soft, smooth, and in perfect health, being composed of rare plants.

PIMPLED AND BLOTCHED FACES,

Together with every kind of eruption, are cured by its use, and at least thirty physicians in New York use it—the genuine

JONES' ITALIAN CHEMICAL SOAP,

FOR THE CURE OF

SORE HEADS, OLD SORES, SCURVY, ERYSIPILAS, SALT RHEUM, &c., and it has the best effect in curing any similar diseases. As a proof of its innocent effect, it can be used with the most perfect safety for Chafes and Chaps in infants, making their skin smooth, soft, healthy, &c., but as a cosmetic,

THE BON TON, THE LADY OF FASHION,

Will find it to be a charming effect in making the skin smooth, soft, white, and delicate, removing freckles, wrinkles, disfigurements, &c. In fact, Jones' Italian Chemical Soap is the most beautiful, yet wonderful work of science.

BUT, READER, BEWARE, BEWARE,

Of Counterfeits.

Sold by the agent, WM. JACKSON, 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh. aug3d&wy.

IF YOUR TEETH are ever so dark, yellow, discolored and dirty, or your breath ever so foul and fetid, by purchasing a 25 China Box of JONES' AMBER TOOTH PASTE, this I assure you, though you need not take my word, but then you cannot doubt that of that famous and scientific Dentist, Dr. E. N. FIELD, of New York, who says:

"I have both used and analised this beautiful and impalpable article, (Jones' Amber Tooth Paste) and can recommend it as possessing all the qualities claimed for it."

Sold by the agent, Wm. Jackson, 89 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh. Price 25 cts. aug3d&wy.

A Beautiful white for Ladies.

WARRANTED not to injure, but on the contrary to improve the texture of the Skin, and make it soft, smooth, and give the Face, Neck, and Brow of Ladies, a pure, life-like whiteness. Such is the qualities of Jones' Spanish Lilly White—but mind you get the genuine.—Ask for Jones' Spanish Lilly White.

Sold by the Agent, Wm. Jackson, 89 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh. Price 25 cts. aug3d&wy.

THE CROWNING ORNAMENT, it is to the scalp as Guano is to the Earth, in making it fruitful.

It is as certain in its effects as to-morrow or next year. Now, reader, these respectable citizens certify that Jones's Coral Hair Restorative will have the following effect without fail:—It will force the human Hair to grow on the head, it will stop it falling, cure scurf or dandruff, make red, gray, and light hair grow dark.

Mr. W. Tompkins, 92 King st. New York.
Mrs. Maulit Reeves, Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn.
Mr. James Power, grocer, Fulton st. Brooklyn.
Mr. Thomas Jackson, Mountain Island, near Pittsburgh.

Henry E. Cullen, barber on board the South America. But the beautiful, the glorious effect it has in dressing and beautifying the hair, making it soft, dark, silky, and keeping it so thrice as long as any other article made.—Besides it is so economical and cheap, and the public are consciously and honestly assured that the above are its real and true qualities.

Be careful and get the genuine. Ask for Jones's Coral Hair Restorative, and take no other.

Sold by the agent, WM. JACKSON, 89 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh.

Price 37½, 50 cts., and one dollar. [aug3d&wy.

MOSQUITO BARS AT AUCTION—On Saturday, August 4th, at 2 o'clock, P. M will be sold at McKenna's Auction rooms, a large lot of Mosquito bars, various sizes. JAMES McKENNA, Auctioneer.

LOCAL MATTERS.

CONCERT.—The Empires will give another of their superb and unsurpassable concerts at Apollo Hall, to-morrow evening, this being a day set apart for fasting and prayer, they will not hold forth this evening. Their programme for Saturday evening is decidedly the best offe red yet. Those dark colored Simese Twins, Cool White and Sliter, whose take offs have convulsed the audiences in this city for thirty-two nights, Ole Bull Palmer, De Meyer Baker, Uncle Ephriam Taunt, Sweet Singer Gardner, Little Dutchy Snyder, and "last though not least" Brudder Bones Goodrich, will individually and collectively throw themselves away for the benefit of the audience, and give such a performance on Saturday evening as is not generally witnessed in this city. They say they will, and we know they can if they try. We had almost forgot to mention, that Cool White, the inimitable, will give his Shakespearian readings on that occasion.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY.—Our citizens will be pleased to learn that the world renowned magician and necromancer, Mons. Adrien, has arrived in this city, and intends giving a few of his wonderful performances at Philo Hall, commencing on Monday evening. Mons. Adrion has for some months past been astonishing the goodly citizens of New York and Philadelphia, by the performance of a feat entitled Erial Suspension, which is said to be one of the most wonderful feats of necromancy ever performed. Mons. A. also performs a new feat, which he entitles the "Beautiful Mogascarama." His cabinet of instruments is said to be the finest in the world. Philo Hall will doubtless be crowded on Monday night.

"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."—By referring to our advertising columns, it will be seen that Drs. Keyser & McDowell, have entered into co-partnership in the drug business, at the old stand on the corner of Virgin alley and Wood street. They are both skillful and practical druggists, and we cheerfully recommend them to the public.

DRUNKEN WOMEN.—Mary Bradley, Charlotte Wallace, and Fanny Wallace, three drunken, degraded wretches were sent up for 30 days each yester day, charged with drunkenness. When not in jail they can be seen at almost any time reeling through the streets uttering the most horrid imprecations and disgusting profanity.

BATHS.—We tried M'Fall's Baths at the Athenæum yesterday, and found them to be the right sort. Every thing is arranged in tip-top style, the servants attentive, and M'Fall the most obliging and gentlemanly fellow in the world. Success to the Athenæum, say we.

THE VARNER ROBBERY.—Lieut. Fitzmorris of the night police, yesterday, arrested a lad named Pat Brophy, on suspicion of having been concerned in the Varner robbery. Brophy confessed to having been in the house, but denies carrying anything off. He was committed.

ARREST.—Officer Jenkins yesterday arrested a fellow named Bill Cook, on suspicion of having been concerned in the robbing of Mrs. Varner's dwelling. Bill is a brother of Gust Cook, the one arrested in the house. He was committed.

SC