For the Morning Post.

OUR COUNTRY.

BY A. P. M.

Next to the pride which we feel in the good fortune of our own particular family, comes that which dwells with delight on the greatness of our country. A rigid philosophy is apt to repudiate the feeling of pride of country, as incompatible with the higher and nobler one of love to the whole human race; but as the world goes there are but few men to be found who have attained to that comprehensive charity, and probably will not be many until the advent of the millennial age. However, we may reason upon the matter in the abstract, and convince our understandings of the *righteousness* of good will to all men, no sooner does something transpire to set our country, in a position of hostility to another, than our love begins to shrink, and rapidly contracts until the lines on a map of the United States could very accurately trace its bounds.

This feeling of national pride appears very reasonable to us who occupy a land favored above all others in the magnitude of its features—its immense line of sea coasts; its vast lakes; its gigantic ranges of mountains; its rivers of every grade, and, its soils fitted for the productions of every clime. When we cast our eyes abroad and perceive the unceasing energy of a great people, spreading far and wide over this expanse of land and water, intent upon reducing the wilderness to the order and symmetry of comfortable homes, we cannot resist the feeling, that such a country, peopled by such men, deserves to be forever above all others. This surprising state of contented activity in the people has its origin in the perfection of our government.

The progress of the world of matter and the world of mind have been very similar. From a state of chaos the earth has undergone many changes; some slow, such as the wearing away of the solid rock by the constant dripping of the unconscious water; others by the mighty upheavings of mountains and the sudden rendings of the firm earth. These changes, whether slow or fast, were still designed to accomplish one great object, which was the reduction of the entire mass to a condition fitted to the use and happiness of humanity.

Just so has it been with man. He has been undergoing changes for many ages. From the period when a few mighty ones viewed all the people of the earth as their slaves, and did with them as they chose, there have been changes, sometimes silent and slow, but anon a sudden uprising of a whole people has shaken the throne of a tyrant into the dust, and ameliorated its oppressed condition. By these repeated efforts the world of humanity has been rising, until as a final result we see a government established on this virgin soil, which represents the will and the majesty of the people —and all the imperfect governments throughout the world must at last sink, and be superseded by the new and perfect.

Some wise men predicted long ago the growth of a mighty nation in the new world, but none of them appear to have foreseen that *that* empire should in turn become the beacon light to the enthralled nations of the old, through the stormy night of revolution to independence and self-government, yet such has proved to be the case in some instances already, and will doubtless before many years prove true of all.

The political convulsions of Europe, originating in our happy form of government, still add increasing strength to our nation, through the ceaseless emigration of the oppressed people, who again react upon those they leave behind, by the flowing accounts they transmit to them of comfort and freedom in their new home. Thus agitation continues, gathering new force at each rebound, until equal laws shall give peace and quiet to all the world.

A writer in the London Magazine, signing himself "Rationalis," in the number for November, 1765, holds the following strikingly prophetic language:

"Little doubt can be entertained that this vast country, [the thirteen British colonies in North America,] will in time become the greatest and most prosperous empire that perhaps the world has ever seen. The earth is well known to contain abundance of mines, and probably of every species that can be said to enrich a country; so likewise, in time, all products whatever may be expected from its soil. * * * In twenty-five years their numbers will probably have grown from two millions to four, in fifty years to eight, in seventy-five years to sixteen, and in an hundred years to thirty-two millions; which is such a striking prospect of increasing population in those regions, as should induce us to desert the idea of being long able to subject them by our power, and make us adopt, as its substitute, true policy for that purpose which, perhaps, for many ages may preserve what mere power might fail to secure for a few years."

Admirable Rationalis! had thy far sighted and prophetic strain been heeded by the ministry, and *true policy* been adopted instead of a system of *coercion* thy country might have reaped the harvest of the colonies yet many years. But madly they wielded their power, and two short lustres they snapped asunder the bands which held the colonies to their country's bosom, and brought to thy unhappy heart the consummation of that which thou hadst so much dreaded.

The probable increase of souls which Rationalis gives in the foregoing extract has proved to be astonishingly near the exact truth. From 1765 till 1790, when the first census was taken by authority of the United States, which embraced exactly its first period, 3 929 827 was the ascertained population; being a number so near to the required four millions that there remained hardly room for cavilling at the discrepancy. The second period shows an increase even greater than he calculates. Take the population in 1810, and add half, the increase from 1810 to 1820, to represent 1815—which gives us twenty-five years from 1790—and we have the number of 6,438,972, being nearly half a million more than the fifty years called for. The third period, up to 1840, again overruns the double, and exhibits an aggregate population of 17,068,814.

The fourth period, which will expire in about fifteen years from this time, will be apt to show results of such a nature as to make all monarchy quake for the stability of their thrones, if indeed most of them be not overturned ere then. Previous to that epoch we will doubtless have railroad connections with the Pacific, and steamship lines from thence to Canton and many other Chinese ports, and so thoroughly open the curiously

[illegible]

of universal suffrage and vote by ballot, that they may pledge to each other (in a cup of their best gunpowder), their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor, against the further domination of the emperor Hi Fun, and then, with all gravity send a deputation to Washington, bearing with them a roll of rich yellow silk, upon which shall be inscribed, in the delicate Chinese chirography, their unbounded admiration of our great and happy government, and a most humble appeal that their nation may be annexed to us, and be emblazoned on the azure of our starry banner, to shine side by side with the old thirteen and many that have more recently been added thereto, until the whole world shall be illumed by their brightness, and forever disenthralled.

The Morning Post.

J. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

☞ Circulation 1200 Daily. ☜

PITTSBURGH:
TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 7, 1849.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

JOHN A. GAMBLE,

OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

Meeting of the County Committee.

The DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE of Correspondence are requested to meet on Wednesday, the 15th day of August, at the house of Ms. or Daniel Fickelson, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

HENRY S. MAGRAW, Chairman.

The following gentlemen compose the Committee:

Henry Patterson,	J. Large,
J. Coyle,	R. Donalson,
Jas. Cunnin ham,	Thos. Donnelly,
John D. Miller,	Thos Farley,
John Birmingham,	Thos. S. Hart,
Jas Cooper,	M. I. Stewart,
J. H. McKibbenny,	Wm. Belchhoover,
J. C. Dunn,	Wm. W. Guthrie,
Jas. C. Herron,	Charles Bar ett,
James Watson,	James B. Sawyer,
R. B. Guthrie,	J. H. Phillips,
Alexr. Carnahan,	James Barr.
John Layton,	

CORRUPTION OF THE PRESENT ADMINISTRATION

A Picture of Truman Smith.

Astounding Developments!

LETTER FROM A WHIG.

The following letter, written by an intelligent and prominent Whig in the City of Washington, to a friend in this city, will produce a prodigious consternation throughout the country. It portrays the villainy and corruption which exist at Washington in a bold and graphic style. It will not do for the Whigs to say that the Administration is not responsible for the acts of that arch scoundrel TRUMAN SMITH. His connection with Gen. TAYLOR and his Cabinet as secret adviser and man-of-all-work, is notorious. It is not to be wondered at that intelligent, respectable and sober-minded Whigs are becoming disgusted at the outrageous proceedings of their party leaders, and are leaving the corrupt party every day. Before another Presidential Election takes place, the country will be so sick of Whiggery, as to render it doubtful whether that party will have the reckless impudence to nominate a candidate to meet with overwhelming and disgraceful defeat.

—but we are keeping our readers from the letter —it is too important to be with held a moment from the public:

Extracts of a letter from a distinguished Whig of Washington City, to a Whig citizen of Pittsburgh, dated,

WASHINGTON, D. C. July 19, 1849.

Truman Smith is here, and, actuated by his old vanity and love of notoriety, uncontrolled by the least particle of conscience or self-respect, for he is as destitute of both as an idiot—he has re-commenced his work, to which he has been devoted for the last nine years, that of managing the concerns of our party as head of the secret society of the Whig members of Congress, at Washington, designed to control the elections of the Union. Smith, however, either by usurpation or appointment, has added to his former powers, the office of sponsor for Gen. Taylor. In all his motives, from this place to his Whig brethren throughout the Union, so far as I have seen them, he appears in this character—and it is offensive to my spirit as a man and more so a Whig man, a Taylor Whig man, to see with what infinite complacency he takes General Taylor under his protection, as some little weak thing that is necessary to bolster up by his, Truman Smith's certificates. That General Taylor, whose plain, straight forward, direct man power in war, which was the universal enthusiasm of his countrymen and led them, in spite even of his own protestations of want of experience, to invest him with the chief magistracy of the Republic, and of such a Republic, should be thus abased—that the *ideal* of the man in American minds, should be thus lowered, by certificates from creatures, so ingfully little as Truman Smith, is, I must confess, to me, most painfully mortifying —and more—exasperating. If you could only see Smith and know him as I do you would feel on the subject as I feel.

There are some affairs, particularly at certain crisis that it is impossible to understand without seeing and knowing the actors in them. Hence, I say, to understand and feel all the degredation to which the indomitable old warrior is subjected, by this thing Truman Smith, it is necessary to *see* and *know* Smith himself. Let me see whether I can describe him or not. I wish to describe him so that you may see the *interior* man, for with him above all I have ever known, the *outward* one is but the reflection of the *inner*. Well, then, to begin—He is a large man, with a bald head and red face, stout, round, heavy and corpulent, with a body loosely hung, in all its parts, with dangling limbs, with his head hanging down and tumbling about upon his shoulders, from side to side, involuntarily, and a sly sneaking look, as if he had been doing something or was about to do something that he was ashamed of, or rather as if he were invariably ashamed of the littleness of his own nature. He has a stealthy, mincing, sidling tread (in harmony with his look) *actually* moving *forward* though *seeming* to be going to one side, or rather off at both sides at one time, indicating most strongly the sneaking indirectness of his character.—Large as is his person, he is restless and fussy—always fussing—has a stuttering, stammering, nasal speech, a speech as scattered, disjointed and loosely put together as his body, which is never still—a body not in motion from any intelligent activity of mind, but a sort of *St. Vitus' dance* motion, which he has not mind enough to control. In truth, he has not mind enough to control his muscles—hence his limbs, some one or other of them, are all the time moving in some direction or other convulsively. The true secret of all which is, probably, that mind in him is not concentrated, but what he possess es of it, is scattered everywhere throughout his body, at the same moment. Thus his loosely joined, uncompacted frame, his dangling limbs, his hanging *St. Vitus' dance* pendulum head, his slovenly pace, moving *forward* by awkward, irregular, *side wise* diagonal lines, his slobbering speech, all indicate a want of concentrated mind, subject to his will and ready to control his organization. When he attempts to look at you,—by a confused glance from the internal angle of each eye, he looks *around you*. He cannot look directly and steadily in the face of any human being, not because of any squint or deformity of eye, but because of a squinting deformed mind. And if you look steadily at him, his *St. Vitus' dance* convulsions of muscles instantly increase, his head sinks between his knees, and the man—that is, Truman Smith—seems actually to disappear and nothing remains but a writhing, convulsive organization of human flesh and bones. At such moments, too,—indeed, whenever he is observed closely, he has a way of putting his hands up to his head and pulling it down lower as if in very shame. In truth, unlike [illegible] and little men, Smith seems perfectly aware of his own weakness and constantly acts as if by hiding his head, ostrich like, he could hide himself from the knowledge of others, but, it so turns out that it is by this very attempt to hide himself that he makes himself known.

After this description, of course, I need not tell you that the man is the most undignified and unprepossessing of mortals.

Smith is little in every way excepting body—small in intellect, exceedingly limited in attainments, and without cultivation, indeed, without the power of cultivating himself. He is a mere partisan, made one by a sort of involuntary concentration of a portion of his mind on two instincts, *one* the love of notoriety, his moving impulse of action, and the other a stealthy and groveling desire to conceal the means by which he would gratify it. All the concentration of mind that he is capable of, seems to be the involuntary gathering of nervous power around those two instincts.

Yet, notwithstanding all I have said, let me add, that if it were possible to infuse into him the right spirit and mind, so as to brace up his frame, elevate his head and face, give loftiness to his look, elevation to his sentiments, and eloquence to his speech, and compactness and dignity to his whole contour—Truman Smith would be an eminently handsome man. Every one of his features is well formed, and his limbs and body finely modelled and proportioned—but, as it is, he is the most extraordinary instance that I have ever known, where the noblest advantages of mere person have all been degraded to serve as a means of expressing the littlest and meanest sentiments of mind. In a word, and it is the sum of all my details, the exterior of Truman Smith is a faultless reflection, in all things, of the most ignoble and scattered of intellects. It is the ignobility of spirit embodied in visible flesh and seen with the eyes of the body as any other bodily substance is.

I have thus tried to describe truthfully, what after all is indescribable, in order that you might *see* and *know* the mind, that, by an impulse of vanity, without parrellel, flies itself here, at Washington, to direct appointments throughout the whole Union—certify for the decency and honesty of the President of the Republic, apologize, with a most patronizing air, for appointments already made, indicate where if he could have had fully his way, in all things, he would perhaps, have made other appointments, and call upon his wire-pulling *friends*, particularly in Indiana, to come up manfully to the work of electing Whig Congressmen, which, if they will only do, he promises, in return, that they shall have a full share—a large share of the loaves and fishes of the National administration! How can General Taylor expect to retain the respect, much less the support of the American people, unless he kicks such knavish scoundrels from his presence and confidence?

Now, mr. dear J—I do not wish to offend against any of your sensibilities, not even then of a partizan, but you know that in speaking to a friend I am apt to speak out the truth as I *see* it and more, as I *feel* it,—for acting clearly always with me, amounts to feeling strongly. I say to you, then, that General Taylor's Administration is lost, irrecoverably lost. Gen. Taylor was elected not in consequence of but in spite of whig management, and because he had won the popular sympathy—This, if he had kept his pledges, rested on himself, and stood up the man, the president of the nation, sympathising with the nation, he could not only have retained but have extended infinitely. As it is, however, he seems to have supposed that once elected, he could retire, and be nothing, and that retiring and being nothing was being like Washington—Polk was condemned for doing too much, Taylor is to be his opposite and do nothing. This being nothing is, I fear a device to cover up his weakness, —and the whole subject of measures and men is to be left to the management of a set of dwarfling managers like Truman Smith. Only think of a Washington being certified by Truman Smith!

Let me explain a little more satisfactorily—Smith is the head of what they call the whig national executive committee. This committee had its origin in 1840, in the canvass that resulted in electing General Harrison—Smith had came to Washington for the first time in that Congress, from Connecticut, and immediately commenced his game of intrigue. It was probably he that first suggested this great whig central power here. At all events, he was then, one of its most active members who were chosen by the whig delegation in Congress, assembled in caucus, for that purpose, and has ever since been continued. It raises immense sums of money, rents a house for its place of business and offices, employs clerks to superscribe and direct its publications which are franked to every part of the Union—and the whole Union is organized for this purpose. *At every Post Office in the Union* this Committee has its confidental correspondents. These are addressed, from time to time by, and advise with the head of the great central power at Washington, send names of persons to whom it is advisable to frank publications &c. and designate the character of the publications needed. These names are registered, in order, under their respective Post offices, in the books of the committee, by clerks employed for that purpose; and franks, covering publications of the proper character, are from time to time sent. These lists of names amount to tens of thousands, and it is in this way that individuals, all over the nation receive franks from distinguished whig members of Congress of whom they have no knowledge. The object being at once to flatter the vanity of the persons addressed—and to furnish their minds, passions and prejudices with such productions as will enlist their partizan sympathies.

With this mere glance at its detail, the whole, you will perceive, is one grand political secret society, operating through the governmental machinery, and using the franking privilege. This power now acts in harmony with the government, is multiplying its own agents in the Government, uses all the governmental machinery and, in truth, seems to me a part of the Government, a part irresponsible to the people or the constitution, but necessary to carry out designs, which it dare not avow and to use means for the perpetuation of its power, which it could not directly use in its own name, for one week, without exciting revolution.

For instance, Smith says in one of his secret "Circulars" for Indiana, addressed to his correspondents and spies at each Post Office in that State, that *"the whigs of Indiana must endeavor to strengthen the hands of their friends here by giving us satisfactory results at the Congressional election. My position would be somewhat 'embarrassing in urging a favorable consideration of your claims, if your State shall return a delegation mainly hostile to the new administration."*

Now, if Gen. Taylor, should either by himself, or by any responsible governmental agent have dared to make so infamous a proposition—a proposition in the very language of the gambler, begging them *"to strengthen his hand"* by electing whigs &c—such would have been the result in public feeling, that he could scarcely have carried on the government for a week.

No government, in this Country can stand unless it stands on the popular sense. When we wish a modification of government or governmental measures, we must act on the popular sense. The whole theory of our Government is founded on this fact, and practically it cannot be administered, unless it is forever borne in mind. The whigs, however, despise it—laugh at it—ridicule it—give it no trust, not for a moment, look upon it as something beneath them, as a monarch does his subjects, and, having no physical form to subject it to their will, resort to trick, artifice and management in hopes to out wit it. This is what they are doing now, and not daring to do it, directly, by the government, they have put Truman Smith's irresponsible secret agencies at work!

* * * * * * *

Smith's influence here, is certainly great—Taylor obstinately acting out his principle of passivity, will receive no one on business—he will hear nobody—will listen to nobody—will receive no applicatio for any purpose whatever, either for office, or on behalf of literature, art, science, religion or any thing else. In this the old man is firm, inflexible—no power on earth can move him, and of course, every thing is thrown on his Cabinet and their sycophants. Smith in his secret circulars sets up for himself, and speaks for the Administration and claims to have all power. Are his pretensions real? I answer that it is a truth that he has something or other to do with almost every appointment and removal that is made. Having been the active head of this secret central power, before spoken of, ever since 1840, (put on extraordinary occasions, as the present, into extraordinary activity,) connected and in correspondence with secret agencies at every Post Office in the Union, he has a knowledge of and is addressed by almost all who seek office. Is a man sought to be removed to make room for another? Smith is addressed; complaints, partisan, malignant complaints, are poured into his ear, from every Post Office of the District, and through him they reach the heads of Departments and the incumbent is removed. Does a man want office? Smith's influence is sought—claimants for office and their friends write to him attacking each other, whilst he is consulting, perhaps, a set of his secret agents, managing a kind of office-brokerage for themselves.

When Smith himself has decided what to do, he commences his action on the heads of Departments —and thus the business of appointments is accomplished.

* * * * * * *

This is now the state of things here. I tell you God's truth. This secret organization for the control of the country of which Smith is the central head, will shortly have their agents in office, throughout the whole country—not only controuling the machinery, but actually constituting a part of the Government, a part doing every thing, but responsible for nothing.

I have written in haste and at great length, and have not even hinted at most of the objects on my mind, but will write you again, in a day or two.

We must do something, though I cannot exactly tell you what it ought to be. If General Taylor would only assert his independence, set up for himself, determining to take the *active* state with half the resolution that he has heretofore determined to take the *passive*, all would still be right—but of this, I fear, there is no hope.

* * * * * * *

Taylor is a man of strong passions and prejudices, and the men about him humor these, and where their dislikes and prejudices unite with his, the combination of them all together, backed by supreme power, make all attempts to counteract their evil influence, hopeless. That Taylor hates, with the strongest hatred, all the Mexican Volunteers. With his Cabinet, this hatred is as bitter as his own. This feeling is also general with the old army, who have from old associations, an indirect or sustaining influence over Taylor. So that all the influences around the President are adverse to the Volunteers of the Mexican War. The new army Soldiers, comprising among them, some of the ablest men of the Nation, are a proscribed class. They are looked upon, by a certain order of Whigs, patriots of the Truman Smith class, and such as make up Taylor's Cabinet, as vagabonds and outlaws, as a degraded class, without mind, conscience or respectability. These Volunteers, therefore, officers and men, with a few exceptions, where personal or family ties and influences make it otherwise, you may please set down as a class beneath the notice of this administration, or rather as a class who were the *voluntary* instruments of the last administration in carrying on the war—and as such they are condemned and proscribed.

* * * *

I am writing you the truth. The men of this Administration were all (except Reverdy Johnson,) hostile to the War, and, now, from a species of mixed malignity and envy, which they dignify by the name of principle, they are, and from the very constitution of their natures, must be hostile to the men who voluntarily carried it on and brought it to a conclusion so glorious to the Nation. This hostility cannot be concealed, and when the popular mind is once awakened to its truth, why—

* * * * * * *

I must cut short,

Ever yours, &c.

WASHINGTON CITY, July 19, 1849.

Allegheny Diamond.

The Court has decided that there is no power in the Councils of Allegheny to dispose of the Diamond property or the Commons. While this is a severe blow back on the holders of Allegheny Scrip, it cannot but be hailed as an advantage by every resident of that City. Public Squares are as necessary for the health of any densely populated place, as lungs are necessary for the existence of any human being. It is her magnificent Commons that makes Allegheny so desirable as a place of private residence, and if they are ever parted with, these inducements which she possesses will be forever lost. She will be "killing the goose for the golden egg." But what are the holders of Scrip to do? We say to them, *make no sacrifices!* The men who issued it are bound to see it redeemed. They must have foreseen a contingency such as that which has happened, else they are too stupidly blind to direct the affairs of any public body. We wish some one to give us the names of the Councilmen of Allegheny who authorized the Scrip issue, so that the responsibility may rest on the right shoulders. If we are not mistaken some of the gentlemen are candidates at the present time for public favor; and it shall not be our fault if they are permitted to open new accounts before they settle up the old ones.

Tennessee.

"Behold how brightly breaks the morning"

Sufficient returns have already been received from Tennessee to enable us to announce the election of the Democratic candidate for Governor, Gen. TOUCHDALE. This is a result worth rejoicing over. The Broken Promise Party have been rebuked and repudiated by the country. This Tennessee victory is but the beginning of a series of triumphs which the Democracy are about to achieve. Pennsylvania, on the Second Tuesday of October next, will give a good account of herself. JOHN A. GAMBLE will be elected Canal Commissioner by a tremendous majority; and the Democracy will unquestionably secure a majority in both branches of the Legislature. Whiggery has had its day.

More "Ruin" Items.

The Augusta Chronicle says that not less than a million and a half of dollars have been subscribed in Georgia lately, to build new cotton mills, which are now being erected. One hundred and forty thousand of this sum have been invested or subscribed in Augusta.

HARRISBURG COTTON FACTORY.—Ground was broke for the new cotton factory at Harrisburg on Monday. The contract for the stone and brick work has been given to Messrs. McCalla and Bell, and that for the lumber and carpenter work to Messrs. Holman, Simons & Updegrove, all of Harrisburg.

Indiana.

We give below a list of the candidates for Congress in Indiana. The prospects of the Democracy were never better in that State than at the present time. The election took place yesterday, August 6:

Candidates for Congress.

DEM.	WHIG.
1st *District*—Nathaniel Albejtson,	Elisha Embree,
2d *District*—Cyrus L. Dunham,	Wm. M. Dunn,
3d *District*—John L. Robinson,	Joseph Robinson,
4th *District*—G. W. Julian, [s.	Samuel W. Parker,
5th *District*—Wm. J. Brown,	Wm Herod.
6th *District*—Willis A. Gorman,	John S. Watts,
7th *District*—G. F. Cookerly,	E. W. M'Gaulney,
8th *District*—Jno. E. McDonald,	Henry S. Lane,
9th *District*—G. N. Fitch,	Williamson Wright
10th *District*—Andrew J. Harlan,	David Kilgore,

MONDAY EVENING, Aug 6th.

MR. HARPER:—I am not a member of the Committee of Correspondence at the present time. You will therefore omit my name.

Respectfully,

R. H. KERR.

For the Morning Post.

MR. EDITOR:—Every day shows more and more the important situation our city holds, not only in regard to the manufacturing interests, but also the trade of the East and West. Who that looks back for the last fifteen or eighteen years, does not see with what rapidity she has increased in every branch of business, as well as wealth and population? In 1840 the City and County did not number over 81,000 inhabitants. Now, judging from appearance, the city itself contains that number. But who will estimate her prosperity ten or fifteen years hence, if the citizens see to its interests as it becomes them, and as is doing for other cities? No where in the Union is there a city so advantageously situated as ours. On one side is the beautiful Allegheny River, bringing upon its shallow bosom the lumber and trade even from the State of New York, as well as the iron of between fifty and a hundred furnaces. On the other, the Monongahela stretches itself not only to the limits of the State, but far into Western Virginia, to bring down the riches and wealth of that extensive and fertile region. On our Canal and turnpikes is brought the rich merchandize of our Eastern cities and of Europe. But this is only a beginning of her prosperity, compared to what it will be when other great and important channels of trade are brought to her thresholds, such as the Central Railroad from Philadelphia, the Connellsville route from Baltimore, and a Railroad from Cumberland Md., to connect with the Central road at Greensburg. Baltimore has long been struggling to connect with us by a direct road.

There was a time when we thought Philadelphia selfish by refusing to consent to the "right of way." But from authentic sources of information, she has removed that impression by adopting the Greensburg route from Johnstown to this place. The advantage of running a Railroad direct from Cumberland, Md. to Greensburg, will afford the means of shortening the route from this city to Baltimore about forty miles more than the Connellsville route. This will cause much of the trade that would otherwise stop at Wheeling, to be brought here. Hence the necessity of all uniting in seeing these roads finished as soon as possible. Our city will then be the key to trade and travel. Our resources are great for all kinds of business. We need only look to Boston, as an evidence of what our prosperity will be, if we imitate its enterprising citizens. The Bostonians have not stopped at one Railroad, but they have encouraged all by their assistance to bring the wealth of the country into the lap of their city.

Even Buffalo, but a small town a few years ago, in comparison to our city now, takes the lead in enterprise and energy. Her fortune has been made from our losses, sustained by not having a more expeditious and easy way of travelling to the East. Maryland will willingly extend to us the right of way to reach Cumberland by a direct route from Greensburg; and it is will we have the shortest line to the seaboard. Unless we keep up with the spirit of improvement, Cleveland, Buffalo, Albany, Boston and New York, will take advantage of our want of energy, and thus before we can recover ourselves, secure to themselves the immense trade and travel of the west.

SCRUTATOR.

For the Morning Post.

MR. HARPER:—As there seems to be a determination on the part of the Democracy to put before the public a ticket that will fairly represent the great doctrines of the party and composed of men who can be elected, and whose names will call forth the exertions and votes of the masses, allow us (with every respect for other persons spoken of,) to urge the name of JAMES SALISBURY, of Birmingham, for the office of Sheriff.

We do not believe that the County can produce a man in *every* respect as well qualified for that station. Mr. Salisbury has been long and favorably known as the faithful friend of the Jefferson school —a progressive Democrat—an able defender of the rights of the working many, against the intolerable exactions of the "men made of money"—himself a hard working man, he knows and feels the interests of those in similar circumstances. In the borough where Mr. S. resides he has long been a most faithful and efficient public officer. To his exertions, more than those of any other, are the people of that place indebted for the success of the system of Public School instruction among them. He was among the earliest advocates of the glorious "Ten Hour Law," knowing it to be a "democratic" measure he struggled for it until its triumph was complete; although he was made the object of denunciation more than once for his efforts in its favor. It is owing chiefly to his efforts in its favor. It is owing chiefly to his perseverance that "he carried he is a *radical* ten hour man." Besides all this Mr. S. is a man of most correct habits of living, his uprightness of character none will dispute, and his example of temperance and morality is not without its salutary effects wherever it is felt. Let the Democrats attend the primary meetings, consult the success, safety and purity of the party, and with good men for every other office, let JAMES SALISBURY be the candidate for Sheriff—never was there a better chance of success if we are careful to select "good men and true" for office.

ROBINSON TOWNSHIP.

DIED.

Mrs. MARY ROSS, wife of Donald Ross.

Her funeral will take place this day at 9½ o'clock from the residence of her husband, Penn street, Fifth Ward, above Pike or Ross street. The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral.

☞ Notice.—Mr. EDWARD BUTLER, formerly of the firm of Curtis & Butler, Barbers and Hair Dressers, begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he can be found at Bingham & Fountain's Barber shop, corner of the Diamond and Union Street. au6:7d3t

☞ Notice.—The regular monthly meeting of the Executive Committee of the Union Benevolent Society will be held this evening (Tuesday) at the house of Mr. F. H. Eaton. EDWARD D JONES, Sec. Ex. Com.

☞ Notice.—The JOURNEYMEN TAILORS SOCIETY, of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, meets on the second Monday of every month at Schochleiters, in the Diamond.

au6 7t] JOHN YOUNG Jr., Secretary.

THE EMPIRE MINSTRELS,

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

APOLLO HALL,

on TUESDAY EVENING, August 7th: 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. aug6

PHILO HALL.

Exhibition every evening this week, at 8 o'clock.

THE *WONDERFUL EXHIBITION* of the great Magician

ADLER.

This exhibition is divided in 3 parts, and composed each night of a great variety of novelties.

Tickets for 1st Small Bills. [aug7

WILL be sold at Public Auction, at No. 40 Market street, between Second and Third sts., on Wednesday, August 8th, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., a large assortment of fresh and seasonable DRY GOODS, of the best qualities and styles, such as English and American Tweeds, Cloths, Cassimeres, 4-4 and 6-4 French do. Cashmerettes, Summer Cloths, Linen and Cotton Drillings (plain and striped,) plain and striped Irish Linens, long Lawns and figured Cambrics, figured and plain Linen Lenatics, figured Linen and Marseilles Vestings, American and British Prints, French Lawns and Barges, Foulard Silks (handsome article) plain and checkered Linens, English and French Ginghams, French Needle-worked Capes and Collars, Embroidered Robes, Lenon and Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs, best black Italian Crovats, Shawls of various styles, &c. &c., too tedious to enumerate.

Also, from 700 to 1000 pieces of Eastern Ready-Made Clothing, consisting of Vests, Pants, Coats and Sacks, of Cloth, Linen and Worsted fabrics. This lot of clothing is perhaps the best ever offered at Auction in this city.

All the above enumerated articles must be sold to the highest and best bidder for cash.

aug7 JAMES M'KINNEY, Auctioneer.

Notice.

THOS. BAKEWELL, J. P. PEARS and BENJAMIN F. BAKEWELL, having associated WM. G. PEARS in business with them, will continue to prosecute the manufacture and sale of PLATE GLASS, at their works, corner of Grant and Water streets, and at their store, corner of Second and Wood streets, under the firm of BAKEWELL, PEARS & CO., who are duly authorized to adjust all the accounts of the late concern.

aug7 2t&3t

To the Public

BEING determined to abandon forthwith my present business, on account of recent serious charges being made against me in connexion therewith, (and of which I trust to be able to prove my innocence) I respectfully demand, an examination of all the articles in my possession, to be made immediately, by any person or persons, who have lost articles, likely to be offered for purchase to an establishment of the kind.

aug7 MICHAEL DILLON.

Late dealer in old Castings, Iron, Brass, Copper, &c.

LOCAL MATTERS.

EMPIRE MINSTRELS.—For the thirty fourth time Apollo Hall was crowded last night with a fashionable audience to see and hear the Empire Minstrels. The Company improve in their performance nightly. The new song, "Rosa Chew," arranged by Mr. E. L. Baker, and sung by Mr. Gardner, was loudly encored.—Cool White's Shakesperian readings are without exceptions, the funniest things ever heard in this or any other city. He takes Hamlet's advice and "holds the mirror up to nature," (the dark side) with a vengeance. Slicer's dancing "is dancing as is dancing;" he displays more ease, grace and elegance in his negro dances than one half of the trained French Ballet dancers who have visited this country. Bye the way, the plume worn in the Lucy Long dance last night, makes a decided improvement in Lucy's appearance. The Empires give one of their popular White Concerts this evening.

MAGIC.—Mons. Adrien will give another of his truly wonderful exhibitions at Philo Hall to night. His experiments last night were very successful.—Mons. A. is certainly the greatest necromancer that has ever visited this city. We advise all who wish to see sights to pay him a visit this evening.

DAVID COPPERFIELD.—The third No. of Dickens' new work, entitled "The Personal History and Experience of David Copperfield, the Younger," has been received by Work & Holmes, on Third Street, opposite the Post Office. The work is becoming intensely interesting.

CORRECTION.—The Ledger says that our estimate of the number of new buildings erected in this city this season, falls short seven houses and one stable. We stand corrected.

RE-BUILDING.—Messrs. A. J. & N. B. Miller, two of the best mechanics and Machinists in the city, has contracted for re-building the Duquesne Engine. Her box is to be made entirely of iron.

DEAD.—Mr. Wm. Wharam, known to the patrons of the Drama in this city, died of Cholera, in Cleveland, a day or two since. Poor Billy, "peace to thy ashes."

☞ M. A MINER, on Smithfield street, has just received No. 4, of Chambers' Information for the People, a popular Cyclopædia, a work which is eminently worthy the attention of every reader.

SIGNS.—Coll Martin says there is a sign in Cincinnati which reads thus: G,R,O,C,E,RY. The fellow who painted that sign must be very accommodating. There are plenty of the same kind in this city.

SACKS.—Those half roundabout sacks worn by the ladies at present, have a jaunty, saucy appearance, and set off the figure beautifully.

REQUEST.—The Empire Minstrels would esteem it as a favor if the author of "Rosa Chew" will call at Apollo Hall, at 10 o'clock this morning.

THERE are four little children were sent to the poor house by the Guardians yesterday. Their mother, a drunken worthless creature, is in jail for drunkenness.

TONTINE.—Schenck has fitted up the Tontine in a superb style. The walls are decorated with quite a number of Blythes best paintings.

PAINTING.—That white paint has added considerably to the appearance of the Court House cupola. The whole building had better be touched up.

RE-PAINTING.—We observe workmen employed yesterday re-painting the Third Ward School House. It stood badly in need of it.

GAVE BAIL.—O'Reilly, the man committed on Saturday for keeping a tippling house, was discharged on bail yesterday.

MADE THEIR APPEARANCE.—Mellons and Pears have made their appearance in Market. They don't appear to be in much demand.

THEATRE.—Gov. Porter is making arrangements to open the Theatre on the 1st of September.

POLICE.—Three offenders in the Tombs yesterday morning. All sent up.

SYNAGOGUE.—A Jewish Synagogue was opened in this city on Friday.

THREATENING.—It threatened to rain all day yesterday but did'nt.

Desirable Residence in Lawrenceville

FOR SALE.—2 valuable Lots, each 25 feet front, on Brown's Street, by 143 deep, containing a 2 story dwelling House and Kitchen, with a fine large porch, a good cellar, an excellent pump of soft water, large garden abounding in choice Fruits, Flowers, Shade Trees, Vines, &c.; with railing in front. And all in good order, with immediate possession. will be sold at a bargain, and terms easy. S. CUTHBERT, General Agent.

aug7 Smithfield street

Magazines for August.

RECEIVED AT M. A. MINER'S—Godey's Lady's Book, Graham's Magazine, Sartain's Union Magazine, and National Magazine, for August.

The Woodman—a romance of the times of Richard III. By G. P. R. James.

The Man with a Mask—a sequel to the Memoirs of a Preacher. By George Lippard.

Principles of Physics and Meteorology—first American edition. By J. Muller.

Principles of the Mechanics, of Machinery and Engineering. By Julius Weisbach.

Commander Lynch's Expedition to the Dead Sea and Jordan—fresh supply.

Littell's Living Age—No 270.

The recent LARGE ADDITIONS to our stock of Books gives us, in point of variety, the greatest inducements to Wholesale as well as Retail purchasers.

☞ Smithfield street, opposite Brown's Hotel. [aug7

New Books at M. A. Miner's.

THE Peterson Legacy; an unusual interesting work, by Albert Smith.

Magdalen and Maria, or the Rector's Guest; by Mrs. Grey.

Mabel Carrington, or Love and Pride, by Mrs. Grey.

Parts 8 and 9 of the Consulate and Empire under Napoleon; by M. A Thiers.

No. 3 Chambers Information for the people.

Littell's Living Age, No. 267 and 268.

The Mysteries of the Court of London, by G. W. M. Reynolds.

Cholera—its causes, symptoms and treatment; by J. P. Batchelder, M. D.

Together with a great variety of juvenile books, for sale by M. A. MINER, Smithfield st.,

aug7 opposite Brown's Hotel.

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. mar8

Dr. H. Barnett, Chiropodist.

ATHENÆUM BATHS.—*Operator on Corns and Diseased Nails without pain.* He has certificates of his skill from all the eminent Surgeons and Physicians in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Families waited on at their residence by addressing a note as above. Attends at the Baths from 7 to 10 P. M.

Single Bath *FIFTEEN CENTS* or 8 for $1.

au6 H. BARNETT, Proprietor.