The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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PITTSBURGH:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8, 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 Major Daniel Fickteisch, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

HENRY S. MAGRAW, Chairman.

The following gentlemen compose the Committee:

Rody Patterson,	J. Large,
J. Coyle,	R. Donahou,
Jas. Cunningham,	Thos. Donnelly,
John D. Miller,	Thos. Farley,
John Birmingham,	Thos. S. Hart,
Jos. Cooper,	M. I. Stewart,
J. H. McElheny,	Wm. Reichnover,
C. Dunn,	Wm. W. Guthrie,
Jas. C. Herron,	Charles Barnett,
James Watson,	James S. Sawyer,
J. B. Guthrie,	J. R. Philips,
Alexr. Carnahan,	James Barr.
John Layton,	

English and Classical Academy.

We direct attention to the advertisement of Mr. L. CAYOR, the well known Principal of the English and Classical Academy, in the basement of the 2d Presbyterian Church. No teacher in our city stands higher that Mr. CAYOR, with parents and guardians. His thorough knowledge of the various branches taught in schools, added to his amiable disposition and decision of character, renders him peculiarly competent to discharge the duties of a teacher. His Assistants, Messrs. Williams and Brown, are gentlemen of fine education, and fill their respective places in the Academy with honor to themselves and credit to the institution. The Academy will be reopened on the 30th of September.

Henry Clay and his Whig Friends.

In his tour to the North, it was to be expected that Mr. Clay would be annoyed by the *borers* in the Whig party, at every place where he might stop. We learn from the Erie *Observer* that he passed down the Lake, a few days since on board the Saratoga. After the boat landed, says the *Observer*, a large number of his *late* friends, headed by a committee with Gen. Taylor's post master for Chairman, went down to see him, but "old Hal" was up to their pranks, and, recollecting that it was in Pennsylvania where he was stabbed in the House of his friends, snugly ensconced himself in his berth, and snored away like a young steamboat all the time they were on board. He even did not send out his son—no, nor his darkie waiter, so "fat and sleek"—to thank them for their visit. May be there was not a little swearing among the faithful the next day, although it was Sunday. For our part (concludes the Observer) we think he served them right.

We learn from the New York papers that Mr. Clay, at *Rochester*, remained on board the boat and did not consent to exhibit himself at all. Upon his arrival at *Utica*, in the care from *Oswego*, he was forced by Joshua Spencer and C. B. Matteson into Bagg's hotel, and was persuaded to allow himself to be "looked at," as he himself stated. After two or three cheers were given, Mr. Clay addressed the listening Whiggies in the following laconic style:

My friends and fellow-citizens—I am grateful to you all for the kind reception you have shown me upon this occasion, and I trust I may meet you all when I have more time; but I have nothing to say to you, and if you have anything to say to me, go on.

"*Nothing to say to you!*" This is emphatic and expressive. He comes to New York (says the *Globe*) for an entirely different purpose from that which induced his visit eighteen months since. Then he had every thing to say. He could not on that occasion, speak long or often enough. From *Utica* he proceeded directly to Saratoga, where he was waited upon by the *elite* whig Committee from Albany, urging him to take that city in his eastern route, and tendering to him all the hospitalities, both public and private, for which the Dutch Capitol is so deservedly celebrated. Mr. Clay declined their invitation, and we understand, replied to them in language the same as he uttered on a certain occasion to a Speaker of the House of Representatives—"Go home—where you belong." Thus repulsed and discomfitted, the "admirers of the talented Henry Clay" retired from his presence. The effect of that rebuke will probably restrain the "ardent" friends of "Old Harry" from soliciting a visit to this city during his present tour to the North.

Bribery and Corruption.

The Taylor Administration, says the Newark *Eagle*, is fast covering itself with odium and disgrace. Not content with violating the most solemn pledges, as regards removals from office, it is now resorting to bribery and corruption to effect its ends.

We have before us a portion of the circular issued by Truman Smith at Washington; and intended for secret circulation in Indiana. It appears that the Administration had learned that "some dissatisfaction" had been felt in that State by reason of an impression, "more or less prevalent," that it had not done justice to Indiana, and that the Whigs of that State, in consequence, had intimated to the Administration that it need not expect much "aid and comfort" from them if the State continued to be neglected. In his circular Smith says:—"*I am confident that Indiana will yet receive proper and just consideration at the hands of Gen. Taylor.*" Now what is this but an attempt at bribery open, plain, palpable. It is as much as to say "the Whigs of Indiana shall receive their due share of the public spoils, *provided* they give a good account of themselves at the ballot box!" "I cannot help you," says Smith, "*if your State shall return a delegation mainly hostile to the new Administration.*" Here is another attempt at wholesale bribery! The meaning of the words italicised is clear and obvious. "If you return Representatives to Congress favorable to the Administration, you shall be rewarded; if you do not, I cannot help you!"

And this man Smith, who is paid eight dollars a day for his services, is in the confidence of Gen. Taylor's Cabinet! Who shall justify him in acts which reflect dishonor upon the very name of Senator? Surely none but those who are themselves ready to be bought and sold.

"My Cabinet."

We mentioned, says the Lewistown True Democrat, prior to the appointment of Hon. Alexander Irving, of Clearfield, as Marshall of the Western District, that the gallant Lieut. Hays, of Franklin, Pa., whose good behaviour in the battles under Gen. Taylor on the Rio Grande had won for him a high reputation in the army, and whose feats of bravery had been gazetted in every instance by the General himself, was an applicant for the appointment, and from what we could learn was likely to be the successful one. Lieut. H. it seems had received assurances from the President that he should have the post, and accordingly after the inauguration proceeded to Washington to remind his old commander of his promise. At a proper time he called upon the President and was most cordially received—but upon referring to the circumstance above mentioned, and expressing a wish that the appointment should be made out for him, Gen. Taylor in his usual unaffected innocence naively replied, "Why Lieut. Hays, *my Cabinet* gave that appointment out a week ago!"

☞ The county of Franklin, Pa., had a Whig Treasurer who became a defaulter and absconded. He was arrested, and at the next Court is to be tried for theft and embezzlement. The "ultra" Whig Sheriff of the county has summoned a panel of jurors of sixty-four in number, four of whom only are Democrats. This is a specimen of whig integrity and fairness. He'll escape of course.

☞ Somebody gives this definition of nowhere—"A place where no Yankee has ever been, and never will be."

England and America.

The English poet Campbell has sent a splendid copy of his works, with a complimentary letter, to Hon. George Lunt, recently appointed U. S. District Attorney for Massachusetts, in acknowledgment of the merit of his pungent reply to Campbell's bitter lines addressed to the fair of the U. S.—This occurrence attaches to the attack and reply an increased interest, and will justify their republication. The following is Mr. Campbell's savage epigram:

United States! your banner wears
Two emblems: one of fame;
Alas! the other that it bears,
Reminds us of your shame!

The white man's liberty, in types,
Stands blazoned by your stars;
But what's the meaning of your stripes?
They mean your negroes' scars!

And this is Mr. Lunt's retort:

England! whence came each glowing hue,
That tints your flag of "meteor" light—
The streaming red, the deeper blue,
Crossed with the moon-beam's pearly white?

The blood and bruise—the *blue* and *red*—
Lo! Asia's groaning millions speak;
The white—it tells the color fled
From starving Erin's pallid cheek.

The Federal Whig Party.

The history of the whig party is easily proven. It has made nothing but intermarriages, and its consanguinity can be traced to a certainty. Here are dates, names and the changes:

1773—Nova Scotia Cow Boys.
1789—Black Cockades.
1808—Anti-Jeffersonian Imp. Men.
1811—Bank Men.
1812—Peace and Submission Men.
1813—Blue Lights.
1814—Hartford Conventionists.
1816—Washington Benevolent Society Men.
1818—No Party Men.
1820—Federal Republicans.
1828—Anti-Masons.
1834—Anti-Masonic Whigs.
1838—Conservatives.
1837—Independent Democratic Whigs.
1840—Log Cabin and Hard Cider Men.
1843—Native American Whigs.
1844—Coon Party.
1845—The War Party.
1846—The Mexican Whig Party.
1847—The Anti-War Party.
1848—The Taylor Party.
1849—The Spoils Party.

Lament of the Office Holders.

I come to town the other day
When all around was still,
And there I saw poor Deacon White,
A going down the hill!

The treasury pap was in his mouth,
The tears were in his eye,
Says I, "dad news this from the South
But Deacon don't you cry!"

Oh, dear Deacon, don't you cry for me,
The whigs are beat, the dog is dead, in good old Tennessee!

☞ Dearly beloved Deacon! How do you like the news from Tennessee, "as far as you have got it?" Look up, and show us your handsome countenance! Don't you begin to think that the Spoils Party are about used up? Say!

☞ Gen. Taylor will no doubt be deeply interested in hearing the result of the Western and Southern Elections, as he progresses in his tour of *pleasure* through the country. Every dispatch over the telegraphic wires, will whisper in his ears tones like "broken promises and violated pledges."

☞ JOSEPH TAGART, Esq., late President of the Farmer's and Mechanics' Bank of Philadelphia, died at Germantown on Friday morning at half past seven o'clock. He was the first President of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, and held the office forty years. He was at the advanced age of 94.

News and Miscellaneous Items.

☞ The new Parliament House of England has cost over ten millions of dollars. The buildings form an immense pile, and are designated, the new Palace at Westminster. It has been pronounced a complete failure.

☞ The steamer Rowena, on her passage up the Missouri river last week, struck a snag and sank almost instantly, carrying down with her several passengers, with a number of her crew. The boat and cargo are supposed to be a total loss.

☞ A Quaker having sold a fine looking, but blind horse, asked the purchaser—"Well, friend, does thee see any fault in him?" "No," was the answer. "Neither will he see any in thee!" said old broadbrim.

☞ Alcibiades remarked to Socrates that his wife, Xantippe, all the time scolding, was not to be endured. "What!" rejoined the philosopher, "can you not endure the cackling of geese!"

☞ An insurrection planned by the negroes at St. Mary's, Georgia, was frustrated by the non arrival of the steamboat which they meant to seize. Many were arrested.

☞ The Lebanon Courier, the Whig organ in Lebanon County, Pa., threatens Collector Lewis, of Philadelphia, with rejection by the Senate. It says he has violated his pledges!! Like master, like man.

☞ The London Times expresses the apprehension that all the better class of small farmers in Ireland are about emigrating to the United States, leaving behind only the impoverished land owners, and the pauper inhabitants of the various workhouses.

☞ The Washington Monument has reached an elevation of 26 feet above the surface, with a foundation of solid masonry 81 feet square at the bottom and 50 feet 10 inches at the top, upon which the obelisk, cased with beautiful white marble and elevated 500 feet, is to be erected.

☞ There are printed in new York papers in English, French, Spanish, Italian, German, Hollandish, Norweighan and Welsh, and several large establishments are daily engaged in the publication of several works in some eight or ten of the Oriental and North American dialects.

☞ The fellow who was arrested in Boston a short time since for stealing a newspaper, has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment. A precedent, for which like offenders will hereafter be referred to.

☞ The Edinburg and Shelbyville (In.) railroad is now finished and will be ready in a few days for the conveyance of passengers and freight. The company has two locomotives, one of which is of the first class, and a new and splendid passenger car.

☞ The Point Coupee (La.) Echo says that since the river has fallen, nearly all the peach and china trees have died along the coast in that parish. This effect has been produced by the transpiration water.

☞ The Hudson river, the Journal of Commerce states, is low almost beyond precedent. The larger class of steamers are constantly detained below Albany, and freight boats are daily aground in large numbers above Coeyman's.

☞ The editor of the Nashville Gazette has seen a dog pup having only two legs. The two legs are the hind ones, having no fore legs, nor even the signs of a shoulder blade.

☞ Ralph Kent eat one dozen frogs in New York, a few days since, and died in a few hours afterwards. The disgusting meal was the cause of his death.

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

☞ I never laid a wager in my life; and I will inform you, sir, that I am not a blackleg."

"Then you are no *better*," was the reply.

Patriotic Letter from Judge Black.

The following letter from the Hon. JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of Somerset, to a Democratic Fourth of July Celebration in Philadelphia, breathes a pure spirit of lofty patriotism, seldom found in such epistles. Judge BLACK is a radical and thoroughgoing Democrat, and stands high in the affections of the party in Pennsylvania:

SOMERSET, June 30, 1849.

Dear Sir,—I have just received your obliging letter conveying to me the invitation of the Western Democracy to join them in their celebration of the 4th of July, at Brown's. Thank you for this token of your remembrance, but for many reasons, not necessary to enumerate, I cannot by any possibility be with you.

Since the last anniversary of our independence, the Democratic party of the Union has been defeated by a combination of causes which need not now be mentioned, but the administration which closed last March will ever receive ample justice. The premature death of its lamented chief, and the retirement to private life, of those who were associated with him in the executive department, will consecrate its measures to impartial history much earlier than could have been expected under other circumstances. The Oregon question, settled by compelling England to accept, with gratitude, a compromise which she rejected before with expressions of scorn—a foreign war, planned and conducted with such wisdom and energy, that in *forty-two battles*, always against superior numbers, there was not one defeat—the limits of the Republic extended by the addition of new territory, many thousands of miles in circumference, teeming with fertility, and filled with inexhaustible treasures—a commerce profitable beyond all former example, and furnishing a revenue sufficient for all proper purposes, by a system of taxation so light that it is complained of by some, for its very lightness—a currency guarded by every means which the General Government could adopt to save it from fluctuation—the national honor so successfully vindicated, that the American name is a familiar object of admiration in every party of the world—these are some of the triumphs of the late administration, on which it bases its claim to public respect and gratitude. When it is recollected that each one of these achievements was wrought out in the face of an opposition, the most able unscrupulous, and persevering that ever beset any government with its clamors, no Republican can permit himself to fear that the "sober second thought" of the people will withhold their approbation from so rare a union of talents and firmness. Justice is seen already in the retiring ebb of that accidental popularity which floated the whigs into power. Mr. Polk and the great statesmen who composed his cabinet, will not need to await the tardy judgment of another age to vindicate them; their bitterest enemies are even now paying unconscious homage to the virtue and ability that guided the councils of the nation from 1845 to 1849. The events of that period have ministered something to their pride as well as to ours, and they feel that the cubit added to the stature of American citizens has made them taller too.

Please to present the annexed sentiment to the company at Brown's.

I am very respectfully, yours, &c.,

J. S. BLACK.

The American Democracy—Moderate in victory, it can afford to be calm in defeat—a rock built on principle, misfortune cannot shake its deep foundations.

From the Boston Traveller.

California.

We are indebted to James J. Jarvis, Esq., of this city, who was a passenger in the Crescent City, for many interesting facts in regard to the state of things in California, which are not furnished by the newspapers.

The number of arrivals of passengers at San Francisco in June, by sea, was 1000 per week. By land, at the mines, from Lower California, Sonora, Durango, and Mexico generally, the immigration is computed at 15,000, with many thousand mule loads of merchandize, which has thus found its way into California, duty free, to the great dissatisfaction of the sea-board merchants.

Coin was scarce at San Francisco, being absorbed by the custom-house for duties. The average price of gold dust was $15,50 to $16 per ounce. It is computed that on the 20th of June 100,000 dollars worth of flour was exposed in open air, and more than 500,000 dollars worth of other merchandize, chiefly dry goods, for want of storage. Storage was from $1 to $3 per barrel per month.

Rents of the smallest lodging rooms were $100 to 350 per month; stores from 500 to 1000 per month. Thereats of the Parker House amount to $142,000 per annum—one gambling room letting for 16,000 per annum; two others, small sized, say 12 by 18 feet, for $6,000 each. The city hotel, rented for 16,000 per annum, is underlet for 45,000. A small room in it, about 25 feet square, rents as a retail shop at 9,000 per annum.

Land, which a few years since was purchased for $700, will now command 200,000 cash. Central business lots, on exceeding 100 feet square command from 10,000 to 20,000—buildings in same proportion. Money loaned on good security at from 2½ per cent to as high as 10 per cent. *per month.*

The average receipts of the French restaurant are $1 per minute. Mr. Jarvis informs us that his first dinner in San Francisco, ordered from a hotel, for two gentlemen, two ladies and four children consisting only of meats and pastry, cost $30. Eggs $3 per dozen. Boat hire to go to steamer, 30 minute's pull, $6,00. Ordinary day labor, 6,00—varying from that to 20,00. Mechanics in proportion.

Buildings were springing up very rapidly, mostly of the cheapest character. At present, one half of the population live in tents. The population increases slowly, as the departures for the mines about equal the arrivals. The risk to property at San Francisco from fire is very great. The buildings are of the most frail and combustible description.

Good order in general prevailed both at the Bay and Mines. Capt. Grayson was robbed on the 5th of June of $16,000 by a civilian servant, in whom he reposed confidence. He would undoubtedly be hung as soon as apprehended. Another robbery of 6,000 occurred a few days after. As a general thing property is respected, evil doers being kept in check by fear of Lynch law.

Provisions were abundant and comparatively cheap at the mines—say $2 per meal, consisting of game, potatoes, preserved meats, &c. As to gold, it is found everywhere, and is generally considered inexhaustible. A moderate computation gives as this year's product at least $50,000,000. At present the waters are high. September, October and November are considered the best months. More gold it is said can be gathered in those months than during the other 9 months of the year.

Colonel Fremont and lady had left for a rancho below the Pueblo de los Angelos, which he had purchased for $200,000. It is very well stocked with cattle, some 10,000 head, and has good buildings on it. He will probably be a candidate for the Governorship.

Many shipments from the United States and Europe will prove a total loss, not paying expense of landing. Store hire per day, taking but one load, is $160, men to discharge, $10; sailors receive $100 to $200 per month; mates and captains, from $300 to $600 per month.

An immense amount of lumber was ready at Oregon for shipment to San Francisco. Every vessel that could be got to sea, even at an expense of $5,000 per month, was sent to the river. By September and October, a very large amount besides framed buildings, will have been landed from Oregon. Mechanics will be in great demand at this season, to erect buildings to shelter the mining population during the winter.

In June, good prints were selling at 6 cents, and prime brown cottons at 4 cts.; flour $5,00 to $6,00; pork $9; beef 2,50 per barrel at aution; sammon, $8,00; copper nails, 8c; shovels, $2 a dozen; shirts, $6,00.

Speculation in lands is pushed to a great extent. Every available site for villages or towns on the bay or river has been taken up and laid out. Lots in Benicia, which in February last sold at one hundred dollars each, are now held at $6000. This town has been laid out to rival San Francisco. Commodore Jones and other prominent officers are said to be interested in it. Stockton, New York, Satterville, and Sacramento city, each promise to be of importance.

The U. S. Steamship Massachusetts arrived at San Francisco June 30, from Oregon.

Ship James Munroe, loaded at Honolulu at $20 per ton freight for San Francisco, took back a portion of her cargo at $10 per ton without landing. Consignments of vessels and cargoes are daily refused.

Clerks at San Francisco get from three to four thousand dollars per annum and their board; 10 per cent. is charged on sales of merchandize, and 1 per cent. storage.

A private mint has been established, which has issued thus far half eagles. Silver coin, less than dollars, is generally refused. Merchants will not take the trouble to count it. A drayman of one mercantile house receives a salary of $6000 per annum, and the dray and animals are all found. At this rate it is a source of profit to the hogs, as besides their own carting, the drayman received $1800 in one month. $1000 per month has been offered and declined, to command a river launch. Washing 6 or $10 per dozen.

An Author's Reward.

The celebrated Buffon, speaking of the hours of composition, says. "These are the most *laborious* and *delightful* moments of life; which have often enticed me to pass fourteen hours a day at my desk in a state of transport; this gratification more than glory is *my* reward.

THE EVENING HYMN.

BY THOMAS KILLER.

Another day, with mute adieu,
Has gone down yon intruded sky;
And still it looks as clear and blue
As when it first was hung on high.
The sinking sun, the darkening cloud,
That drew the lightning in its rent,
The thunder, trumpling deep and loud,
Have left no footmark there.

The village bells, with silver chime,
Come softened o'er the distant shore;
Though I have heard them many a time
They never rang so sweet before.
A silence rests upon the hill;
A listening awe pervades the air;
The very flowers are shut, and still,
And bowed as if in prayer.

And in this hushed and breathless close,
O'er earth, and air, and sky, and sea,
A still low voice in silence goes,
Which speaks alone, great God, of Thee.
The whispering leaves the far-off brook,
The linnet's warble fainter grown,
The hive-bound bee, the homeward rook,
All these their Maker own.

The deepening woods, the fading trees,
The grasshopper's last feeble sound,
The flowers just wakened by the breeze,
All leave the silliness more profound.
The twilight takes a deeper shade,
The dusky pathways darker grow,
And silence reigns in glen and glade,
While all is mute below.

And other eyes as sweet as this
Will close upon as calm a day;
Then, sinking down the deep abyss,
Will, like the last, be swept away.
Until eternity is gained—
The boundless sea, without a shore,
That without time for ever reigned,
And will when time's no more.

Now nature sinks in soft repose,
A living semblance of the grave;
The dew steals noiseless on the rose,
The boughs have almost ceased to wave;
The silent sky; the sleeping earth,
Tree, mountain, stream, the humble sod—
All tell from whom they had their birth,
And cry, "Behold a God!"

Wholesale Fabrication.

"During Mr. Polk's administration, *not a whig was appointed to any office*; and the few whom Mr. Tyler had spared were unceremoniously ejected."—*Republic.*

In order to give plausibility to the ruthless and infamous system of proscription which has been adopted by the administration, the organ of the cabinet has to resort to the most unblushing and wholesale system of misrepresentation. The extract above contains a fair sample of its utter recklessness in this particular. So far from its being true that "during Mr. Polk's administration *not a whig* was appointed to any office," *the fact is*, that there is not a department in which whigs were not appointed to office during the administration of Mr. Polk. All the Secretaries appointed more or less whigs. We know that whigs were, during that time, appointed to office in the Treasury, Navy, War, and State Departments, and that several were appointed to office in the Patent Office. Besides, it is a fact well known in this city, that a son-in-law of one of the editors of the *National Intelligencer* was appointed to a lucrative office in the coast survey, and another held during the whole of Mr. Polk's administration one of the most valuable clerkships connected with the government. The statement of the *Republic*, therefore, is utterly unfounded and false. What must be thought of an organ of the administration which is so reckless of truth? Or who will hereafter believe any statement which it may put forth in defence of its employers? Let it, however, be remembered that the *Republic* is the mouth-piece of Gen. Taylor and the Cabinet, and that even its *falsehoods* have their official sanction. Taking the wilful misrepresentations of the *Republic* and the corrupt and shameful operations of Truman Smith into account, *all of which are sanctioned by the Cabinet*, and the present may be set down as the most unscrupulous and corrupt administration that has yet existed in this country.—*Union.*

The Empty Cradle.

"The mother gave, in tears and pain,
The flowers she most did love;
She knew she'd find them all again,
In the fields of light above."

The Coroner added, that inhalation or self-inhalation of the lungs, with air, was a sure remedy for stammering, and though it had been discovered long ago, the faculty had not, until lately, and then only a few of them, caused it to be practised as a remedy for defective articulation.

O, there is not a flower that opens
But I miss it from its place;
There is not a bird that flutters
But I look for it in space.
There is not a sound of music
But I wait to hear its tone;
There is not a face I look on
But I seek for one alone.

O, there is not a pleasure
But I think of it with pain,
Since the glorious sun of heaven
Will not shine on me again.
There is not a sound of gladness
But it wakes a sigh for one
Who has left this world of sadness
And the weary race is run.

The death of a little child is to the mother's heart like dew on a plant from which a bud has perished. The plant lifts up its head in freshened greenness to the morning light; so the mother's soul gathers from the dark sorrow through which she has passed, a fresh brightening of her heavenly hopes.

As she bends over the empty cradle, and in fancy brings her infant before her, a ray of divine light is on the cherub face. It is her son still, but with the seal of immortality on his brow. She feels that heaven was the only atmosphere where her precious flower could unfold without spot or blemish, and she would not recall the lost. But the anniversary of his departure seems to bring his spiritual presence near her. She indulges in that tender grief which soothes, like an opiate in pain, all her passages and cares of life. The world to her is no longer with human love and hope—in the future, so glorious with heavenly love and joy she has treasures of happiness which the world, unchastised heart never conceived. The bright fresh flowers with which she has decorated her room, the apartment where her infant died, are emblems of the far brighter hopes now dawning on her day dream. She thinks of the glory and beauty of the New Jerusalem, where the little foot will never find a thorn among the flowers to render a shoe necessary. Nor will a pillow be wanting for the dear head reposing on the breast of the kind Saviour. And she knows her infant is there, in that world of eternal bliss. She has marked one passage in that Book—to her emphatically the Word of Life—now lying closed on the toilette table, which she daily reads—"*Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven,*"

Anecdote of John Randolph.

The following characteristic anecdote of John Randolph appears in the Boston Post. Having never seen it in print before, we give it as a very complete specimen of that orator's wit:

During his Congressional term, a death occurred in the Virginia delegation, and among other candidates for the vacant honors was a gentleman a lawyer by profession, who, among his friends, was quite celebrated for his wit. He was a man of fine talents, and was opposed in his political opinions to Randolph. During the canvass preceding the election, this gentleman frequently boasted that, should he be elected, he would soon give Randolph a lesson, and, despite his dreaded powers, teach him his place. He was elected, and in due time found himself seated among the assembled wisdom of the land. True to his promise, embracing almost the first opportunity, he was out upon the floor, and down upon old John in a speech of about two hours in length, seemingly with the intention of annihilating that innocent individual. Singular temerity and hardihood.

A new member, who was not expected to say one word during his first term, breaking his shell in this manner, and assaulting the man that scarce one of them dared to raise a peep against. *Pro di gious!* sure, the man would never survive. But days passed on, and yet old John showed not the least consciousness of having been attacked; perhaps he was not intending to notice the matter at all. At length, after the lapse of considerable time, Randolph rose to address the house on a motion then before it. He never wanted an audience. During his remarks he took occasion to allude to "the death of his lamented friend, *whose seat was now vacant*," and, turning round, he pointed with his long skinny finger to the miserable unfortunate occupying said seat: Perhaps you can imagine the effect.

A Beautiful Simile.

A traveller writing from the valley of Virginia to the New York Commercial, gets off the following happy simile as to the confluence of the two rivers at Harper's Ferry:

"The entrance to this valley at the Northern gate is magnificent. There is the solemn meeting of the Potomac and Shenandoah, the latter stream having come down the valley and joined its consort at the mountain guarded pass so celebrated by Jefferson. There the marriage ceremony is performed, the union is perfected; the bride loses her name, taking that of her partner, the lordly Potomac, and onward pushes the amalgamated stream, saluting the capital of the Union as it passes, to pay its tribute to the ocean."

MACAULAY, in his "History of England," thus, not less truly than grandly, describes Milton:—"A mightier poet, tried at once by pain, danger, poverty, obloquy and blindness, meditated, undisturbed by the obscene tumult which raged all around him a song so sublime and so holy, that it would not have misbecome the lips of those ethereal virtues whom he saw, with that inner eye which no calamity could darken, flinging down on the jasper pavement their crowns of amaranth and gold."

Our Saviour.

The following is the description of the person of Jesus Christ, as it was found in an ancient manuscript sent by Publius Sentilus, President of Judea, to the Roman Senate:

"There lives at this time in Judea, a man of singular character, whose name is JESUS CHRIST. The Barbarians esteem him a prophet; but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of the immortal God. He is endowed with such unsurpassed virtue as to call back the dead from their graves, and to heal every disease with a word or touch. His person is tall and elegantly shaped—his aspect amiable—reverent. His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united colors can match—flowing into graceful curls below his ears, agreeably couching on his shoulders and parting on the crown of his head, like the head dress of the sect of Nazarites. His forehead is smooth and large—the cheek without spot, save that of a lovely red—his nose and mouth are formed with exquisite symmetry—his beard is thick and suitable to the hair of his head, extending a little below the chin, and parting in the middle like a fork—his eyes are bright, clear, and serene. He rebukes with majesty—counsels with mildness—and invites with tender and persuasive language. His whole address, whether in word or deed, being elegant, grave, and strictly characteristic of so great a being."

English Literature at the close of the 17th Century.

Mr. Macaulay, in his history of England, when writing about the standing of literature and the literati towards the close of the reign of Charles 2nd, speaks thus:

"Every rich and good natured lord was pestered by authors with a mendicancy so importunate, and a flattery so abject, as may in our time seem incredible. The patron to whom a work was inscribed was expected to reward the writer with a purse of gold. The fee paid for the dedication of a book was often much larger than the sum which any bookseller would give for the copy right. Books were therefore often printed merely that they might be dedicated. This trafic in praise completed the degradation of the literary character. Adulation pushed to the verge, sometimes of nonsense, and sometimes of impiety, was not thought to disgrace a poet.

Independence, veracity, self respect, were things not expected by the world from him. In truth he was in morals something between a pander and a beggar."

In regard to the education of females he writes, "But, during the latter part of the seventeenth century, the culture of the female mind appears to have been almost entirely neglected. If a damsel had the least smattering of literature she was regarded as a prodigy. Ladies highly born, rightly bred, and naturally quick witted, were unable to write a line in their mother tongue without solecism and faults of spelling such as a charity *School Girl*, would now be ashamed to commit."

SIMPLE CURE FOR STAMMERING.

Mr. Wakefield, at an inquest he held lately, in England, stated that a few days back the morning officer told him it would be useless to call one witness, a lad, because he stuttered so excessively that he could hardly articulate the shortest sentence in half an hour. Mr. Wakely, however, had him called and telling him that, as what could not be discharged from a gun without powder or air, so words could not come from the lungs unless they had their powder, viz: air. He told the lad to inhalgair, or draw in his breath strongly: and the lad having done so, Mr. Wakely asked him—

"Can you talk now?"

The boy, to the surpiso of the jury, answered immediately and glibly—

"Yes, I can sir, very well."

The Coroner added, that inhalation or self-inhalation of the lungs, with air, was a sure remedy for stammering, and though it had been discovered long ago, the faculty had not, until lately, and then only a few of them, caused it to be practised as a remedy for defective articulation.

STARTING IN THE WORLD.

Many an unwise parent labors hard and lives sparingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man afloat with money left him by his relatives, is like tying bladders under the arm of one who cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders and go to the bottom. Teach him to swim and he will never need the bladder. Give your child a sound education, and you have done enough for him. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservient to laws which govern man, and you have given what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies. You have given him a start which no misfortune can deprive him of. The earlier you teach him to depend upon his own resources, the better.

Sir Walter Scott.

In his last illness, a few days before his death, Sir Walter Scott asked Mr. Lockhart to read to him. Mr. Lockhart inquired what book he would like. "Can you ask?" said Sir Walter,—"there is but one," and requested him to read a chapter of the gospel of John.—*Edinburgh Review.*

☞ *An Office Seeker.*—A fair specimen of the genus loafer, who grinds his bread out of a crack-ed hurdy-gurdy, with a monkey accompaniment, hearing that the new Administration must have an organ exclusively its own, embarked immediately with the caravan of office-seeking lazzaroni for Washington, to present his claims.

ELEGANCE of manner frequently supplies deficiencies in character caused by the absence of mental worth. Therefore, no one should underrate the polite and graceful accomplishments which intercourse with society imparts.

Married.

On Saturday, August 4th, by Rev. Mr. Williams, Mr. THOS. BARKER, to Miss DOROTHY FORRITT.

DIED.

After a short but painful illness, JEREMIAH IVORY. His funeral will take place this day, Wednesday, August 8, at two o'clock, from his late residence on Penn street in the 9th Ward. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL ACADEMY.

(Rooms in the 3rd Presbyterian Church.)

THIS INSTITUTION IS DESIGNED TO BE PERMANENT.

THIS ACADEMY will be re-opened for the reception of Lads and young Gentlemen, on the

First Monday, the 3d Day of September.

The course of Study will embrace the common branches of an English Education, and the higher departments of the English Sciences; with the Latin, Greek, French and German Languages.

Pupils can be thoroughly prepared to enter College intelligently and unembarrassed. The course of study for those not destined for College, is both comprehensive and practical.

The government of the Institution will be mild, yet decided. Authority will always be sustained by reason and affection; and to secure a proper regard to the general government of the School, our process is, first, we endeavor to convince the pupil that what we require is reasonable; next, that it secures his own personal interest, as well as the good of the whole. Punishments for misdemeanors when absolutely necessary, are of such a nature, as to affect rather the mind than the body; not as satisfaction for the offence, but as a preventive to the recurrence of similar offences. Having found this mode of government preferable, it will be adopted in future.

Strict attention will be paid to the Physical, the Intellectual, and the Moral training of the inmates of this School.

The Principal is happy to be able to announce to the public, that he has secured the valuable services of Mr. R. E. WILLIAMS, a graduate of Princeton, N. J., and Mr. J. BROWN, a graduate of Lafayette College, Easton, Pa., gentlemen of the highest literary and scientific attainments.

It is very desirable that Students should enter the School at the commencement of the Session, in order that the classes may be systematically and harmoniously organized.

No deduction will be made for absence, except in case of protracted sickness.

Writing books, pens, ink, and all other stationary, will be furnished at 37½ cents per session.

L. CAYOR, Principal.

REFERENCES.

REV. D. H. RIDDLE, D. D. — MR. RICHARD EDWARDS,
" A. T. M'GILL, D. D. — " LUKE LOOMIS,
HON. A. W. LOOMIS, — " W. W. WILSON,
MR. GEORGE ALLEN, — " HENRY WILKINSON.

Circulars can be obtained at the Book Store of Mr. Luke Loomis, No. 89 Wood Street, and also at Richard H. Beezon & Co's., No. 60 Market street.

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PHILO HALL.

Exhibition every evening this week at 8 o'clock.

THE *WONDERFUL EXHIBITION* of the great Magician,

ADRIEN.

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

See "Small Bills." aug7

BANKERS MAGAZINE and State Financial Register.—Edited by J. Smith Homans, Esq.—Is published in New York on the first of every month at $6,00 per an. Subscriptions received, and the work promptly supplied by

JAMES D. LOCKWOOD,
25 Wood street.

LOCAL MATTERS.

CORRECTION.—In stating that Pat Brophy, arrested some days since on suspicion of being concerned in the Varner robbery, had confessed, we merely stated what had been told us by the officer who arrested him. He did confess being in company with the thieves while on their road to the house. He was discharged, and we understand will be a witness in the case. We have no desire either to injure Mr. Brophy or his parents, who we believe to be very respectable people. When the trial comes on we will learn what he knows about the robbery.

ON READING will bear in mind the sale of Dry Goods and Clothing store, by James McKenna, auctioneer, at No. 40 market street, between Third and Second streets, this morning, at 10 o'clock. Among the articles are some of the finest striped Irish Linen for shirtings, Linen, Ginghams, Laces, Collars, Ribbonds, &c. For particulars see advertisement in to-day's paper, the stock has been purchased within two months, and all the articles are of the latest fashions; the Clothing in particular is got up in a very superior style.

MINSTRELS.—The Empires offer one of the most attractive bills for this evening ever offered in the city. They intend to appear this evening in citizens dress, and, instantly, without leaving the stage, change into phantation darkies, and that, too, without using masks. It is said to be one of the greatest things ever introduced in a Concert Room, and is entirely original with the Empires.

FOR CALIFORNIA, HO.—The California fever has not subsided yet. Three young men of Pittsburgh and Allegheny City, left yesterday morning for Baltimore, where they embark for San Francisco. Their names are Thos. W. Garvey, Campbell Stewart and Elisha Moore. We wish them a prosperous voyage and plenty of pound lumps after they arrive at the gold regions.

CROWDS.—Some one objects to the crowd of young men who assemble on the canal bridges in the evenings. They are nearly all mechanics, and assemble there after the toils of the day, to converse with each other. Would you drive them into the grog shops? Establish reading rooms and libraries for the free use of young mechanics, and our word for it they will not assemble on the canal bridges.

EXIE HOUSES.—Mr. A. F. Gitchell, from Tuscarawas County, Ohio, now stopping at McMasters Hotel, on Liberty Street, has a lot of very fine horses, well worthy of the attention of our citizens. He has a pair of match bays, who work admirably together in harness, suitable for a carriage. Those who wish to purchase prime horses, should call as above.

VARIETY GOODS.—We would direct the attention of dealers to the splendid assortment of variety goods, jewelry, &c., offered for sale by our young friends, Messrs. McCandless & Campbell, on Wood Street near Diamond Alley.

POLICE.—There were eight offenders in the tombs yesterday morning. Strange to say, one half of them paid their fines and were discharged. The other four went up "flying light."

MARKET.—The market was filled with all sorts of vegetables yesterday, from the manner in which people carried them off we would presume that all fears of Cholera had vanished.

VARNER ROBBERY.—Young Skiles, one of the party arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the Varner robbery, had another examination yesterday.

MAGIC.—Mons. Adrien will for the third time astonish the people with his feats of magic. Some of his feats are really astonishing and must be seen to be believed.

FIRE BELLS.—The Journal is down "like an avalanch," on fire bells. The continual ringing of the city is certainly a nuisance that should at once be checked.

DAMAGES.—We understand that suits are about being entered against the county, for damages sustained by the fire in