The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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PITTSBURGH:
SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 25, 1849.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

JOHN A. GAMBLE,

OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

Democratic PRIMARY MEETINGS.

Pursuant to notice, a meeting of the DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE OF CORRESPONDENCE for the COUNTY of ALLEGHENY, was held at the house of Maj. Daniel Fickeison on Wednesday the 15th inst., when it was unanimously

Resolved, That the Democrats of Allegheny County, are requested to meet at the usual places, on

Saturday, the 1st day of Sept.,

to elect Delegates to the County Convention, to meet at the New Court House on the following Wednesday, Sept. 6th, to nominate a Democratic County Ticket. The meetings in the Townships to be held between the hours of 4 and 6 P. M., and in the Wards and Boroughs at 7 o'clock, P.M.

JOHN B. GUTHRIE, Pres't, *pro tem.*

JAMES WATSON, Secretary.

☞ "Occident" shall be heard in our next.

☞ Under the caption of "Mob Law," we publish elsewhere to-day's paper, a communication in reply to an Editorial article which appeared in the columns of the *Journal* of this city, a few days since, in relation to the Wheeling Bridge. The writer of the communication is a gentleman who stands so high in this community as any member thereof; he is a personal friend of the Editor of the *Journal*; but in condemning the atrocious sentiments of the Editorial article commented upon, he but echoes the opinions of nearly the whole community. We regret that Mr. RIDDLE permitted himself to become so much excited as to write and publish an article so obnoxious to public sentiment, and so disgraceful to the press of Pittsburgh.

Democracy—Conservatism.

The Democratic party is a party of Progress. It leaps over the barriers erected by the hands of Conservatism, and marches fearlessly on where Truth points the way. Democracy abandons old ideas, old forms and old prejudices, the moment a purer and better system is presented. Conservatism clings to Error, simply because it is antiquated. Democracy makes war upon Tyranny and Oppression—prostrates Kings, Princes and Potentates,—*but elevates the* PEOPLE, who are the source of all power and the true governors of the political world. Conservatism tolerates tyranny and oppression — venerates and loves the crown begemmed with jewels,—and believes in the "right divine" of hereditary princes, and a titled nobility! Democracy has sworn eternal hostility to every species of tyranny over the mind of man—it advocates the greatest good of the greatest number—it declares that all men are born free and equal, and are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and pursuit of happiness. Democracy, too, declares, that government was instituted for the benefit and protection of the People; that no one branch of industry should be singled out to the exclusion of another, as being worthy of the fostering care of Congress; that all the great interests of the country, Agricultural, Mechanical, Mercantile, Maritime, Manufacturing, &c., &c., should be "protected" alike. Conservatism aims to "protect" the Manufacturer alone; and will let the other great interests, equally as important, take care of themselves. Democracy is the very embodiment of Intelligence, Truth, Justice and Humanity. Conservatism is the concentration of Ignorance, Superstition, Oppression, Fraud, and Wrong.

Whistling to keep his Courage Up!

The following *blustering* article we find in the Philadelphia *News*, cred ited to the Pittsburgh *Gazette*:

"As to Allegheny county, we promise a handsome Whig majority—ranging somewhere between two and three thousand. Much depends upon the interest which is elicited. Present appearances indicate a short and active campaign, and we expect to bring out the most of our vote. Washington county looks well and promises well. Beaver will do her best, she is as she is of much of her former strength. Butler promises a Whig victory, and we believe she will redeem her pledge. Young Lawrence will plant her maiden sword in the Democratic ranks, and gain a brilliant Whig victory. Put her down as a strong Whig county. We have nothing to discourage us in Western Pennsylvania. Our most dreaded foe is *General Apathy*. If we can overcome his paralizing influence, all will be well. Up Whigs and prepare for the contest."

Now, we venture to say, that there is not a sane man in the whig ranks in this city who seriously believes the empty assertions contained in this extract. Any person might suppose that it was written by Deacon White, whose love for the marvelous is very extravagant. The Deacon's promises as to what the feds will do in Western Pennsylvania, are a good deal like Gen. TAYLOR's, empty and fraudulent—never to be fulfilled. The *real feelings* of the Deacon may be discovered at the close of the paragraph. "Our most dreadful foe," he says, "is *General Apathy!!*. Most true. This "General Apathy" appears to be troubling the Broken Promise Party in every part of the country. He has shown himself in Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana, Iowa, North Carolina and Alabama, and has carried dismay and consternation into the Federal ranks. *General Apathy* is a legitimate child of *General Fraud*. The truth is, the Democracy will sweep Pennsylvania from the Ohio to the Delaware, and the Federalists know it. All such boasting as the above from the *Gazette*, only reminds us of little chicken-hearted boys whistling to keep their courage up, in passing a grave yard after night.

Gov. Johnston—The Old Hunkers.

Since Gov. JOHNSTON delivered that Ten Hour Speech, at the Monongahela House, approving of the course of the *Post*, the old Hunker Whigs of this city have cursed and denounced him as a "Locofoco in disguise." This is really delightful! These patriots ransacked the vocabulary of Billingsgate, to find words sufficiently strong to express their bitter opposition to the Editor of the *Post*, for having the independence to advocate the Poor Man's Law, but now, when the Governor of Pennsylvania, elected by whig votes, publicly declares that he "would rather yield up his natural life than abandon the Ten Hour System," these advocates of Oppression seal their lips, and utter not a word in condemnation of the Governor! Huzza for the Ten Hour System!

Silent Still!

The Federal papers of this city are silent as gravestones in relation to the proceedings of their State Convention. The passage of the Ten Hour Resolution "knocks the noise" out of them effectually. That Resolution is a full and unqualified endorsement of the course of the *Morning Post*, and is so regarded by the entire community. It virtually censures the Federal papers of Pittsburgh, and has laid out cold the "Old Hunker" leaders of that illiberal and narrow-minded party. Mr. SWARTZWELDER intended that the State Convention should sustain his votes on the Ten Hour Law, and Elective Judiciary, and at the same time throw the Hunkers upon their backs. Will the *Gazette* and *Journal* dare come out against Mr. Swartzwelder's Resolution?

MOB LAW.

If the newspapers are to be considered indexes of public sentiment, I beg leave, as an humble member of this community, but yet, as a member deeply interested in its dearest interests and its honor, to protest against such sentiments as those embraced in the leading editorial article of the *Commercial Journal*, of the 22d instant, relating to the Wheeling Bridge.

And here I must say, that I have been amazed and grieved that no Editor in Pittsburgh has had the moral courage to denounce the atrocious ideas and suggestions of the *Journal*—a paper that has heretofore expressed such virtuous indignation when a few poor misguided females, under the excitement of real or fancied wrongs, stept beyond the forbearance and modesty of their sex, and broke the windows of a Cotton Factory, because its proprietors sought to evade the spirit of the Ten Hour Law. Do the press of Pittsburgh sympathize with the sentiments quoted below of the editor of the *Journal?* If so, then we live in fearful times.

If the erection of the bridge across the Ohio River at Wheeling will be an impediment to the navigation of the river, the public have a tribunal to appeal to, in which wrong has never yet been suffered to escape with impunity; and failing to get redress in the United States Court, the grievance can be laid before Congress. Now pending the consideration of this very subject before the Supreme Court of the United States, in the City of Philadelphia, a savage threat comes from a leading and influential journal of Pittsburgh, and it is uttered with a seriousness and a pointedness that admits of no palliation as a jest; and the threat bears upon it no sign of that inconsiderate impulse to retaliate which springs from sudden injury, for it is cool and dispassionate, decided and unmistakable.

It is to be hoped that, on reflection, the Editor of the *Commercial Journal* will atone for the injury he does to society in inviting Mob Law; in suggesting the very mode of perpetrating that Mob Law; in stamping on the vicious ideas, he brings into life the apparent impress of their recognition and adoption by this great community. As his journal is one of the leading indexes of its sentiments, I say, it is to be hoped the Editor will atone for his error, by recalling his words, and repudiating them as the offspring of an excited and distempered brain. This course will not humble the Editor in the estimation of sober, reflecting, law-abiding men; but, on the contrary, raise him in their regard,—for the admission of an error, and the regret of its commission, always shows a natural sincerity of mind and ingenuousness of heart, that far outweighs the obstinate hardihood which boldly clings to its error, and then attempts to intimidate and silence the honest expression of correct sentiments.

The writer of this is not personally unfriendly to the Editor of the *Commercial Journal*; but he is an enemy to every attempt to encourage rioting, mob-law, and civil commotion; and he is also an enemy to every suggestion, or movement, that will tend to bring odium and disgrace upon a community, whose claims to public virtue are equal to those of any other community in the country.

The following extract from the article in the *Journal* will speak for itself?

"But seriously, it would be much more becoming in the Wheeling press to counsel with the unfortunate subscribers to the stock of this Bridge to pause, in their investments in a structure, which in all human probability, will be stopped, or at allowed by the law's delay to approach or reach completion, *will just as certainly come down* as it goes up.

"In the press or people of Wheeling suppose for a moment that our citizens are such egregious asses as to permit an obstruction of the navigation of the Ohio river, the freedom of which is vital to the prosperity of Pittsburgh? If they indulge the idea we marvel at their short-sightedness.

"We will exhaust the remedies the laws afford us; we will multiply and vigilantly pursue all peaceful means to arrest this serious evil with which we are menaced. Failing in all these, we will, as law abiding citizens, resort to that "unwritten law" which arms every community with power to abate a public nuisance by its own hand.

"And failing in all this, does it not occur to the Wheeling wiseacres that the gross cases of individual wrong, which this bridge once completed, would be every month inflicting, WILD BAND AND ARM MEN IN THE SILENT WATCHES OF THE NIGHT, TO SET LAW AT DEFIANCE AND BLOW UP THE BRIDGE? We have, for our own part, not the slightest apprehension that the Wheeling Bridge will ever obstruct the navigation of the Ohio for one month. If the laws fail to give us redress, the Bridge will be found unaccountably to *come down any low*. We ask the editor of the Wheeling Gazette to MAKE THE PREDICTION, AND IF IT FAIL BEHIND US OR IT.

Hence it will be found in the sequel, that the first chosen name for this wonderful structure is the fittest of all suggested. Stockholders who find their shares worthless, and the bridge floating down the river, will be apt to *nigh* over their absurd investment. So it will be the "Bridge of Sighs" at last."

Patrick Collins not a Defaulter.

The Federal papers throughout the country, for some time past, have been publishing the most infamous slanders concerning PATRICK COLLINS, Esq., late Collector of the Port of Cincinnati; alleging that he is a defaulter to the Government, &c., &c. The vile falsehoods have found their way into the columns of the Federal papers of this city, as might be expected. These Federal calumniators think that by stabbing the reputation of Mr. COLLINS, they can thereby justify his removal by the proscriptive and tyrannical administration at Washington. Mr. COLLINS, we are pleased to learn, is not a defaulter, to the amount of a penny. The Cincinnati *Enquirer*, in reply to the unfounded and libellous charges of the *Atlas* of that city, gives the following conclusive statement of facts, which completely refute the slanders of the hireling minions of the administration:

"Now, the simple truth is—the Government has *not* drawn any order on Collins for any balance, *which has not been paid.*

Not to follow the *Atlas* through its whole statements, which would compel us to expose the conduct of the new Collector, which we prefer having to other hands, we present the following statement from Mr. Collin's books, which the *Atlas* professes are the sources of its information:

Mr. Collin's books show that his last report to the Government as *Public Depository* exhibited in his hands..... $79,836 10
Received since that report,..... 10 20

Since that report has paid out,..... 79,836 30
..... 3,864 15

Balance in his hands,..... 75,982 15

And this precise sum Mr. Collin's attorney has paid over to Mr. Bond, which closes the depository account.

His books as Collector of Customs, shew that the total amount of duties accruing at his port during his term of office, was..... 168,201 93
Out of which he has disbursed..... 85,968 46

Balance 82,234 47

He has in his hands the bonds of Importing Merchants for duties yet uncollected..... 55,891 38

Balance in cash..... 26,343 09

And this precise amount he has also, by his attorney, paid over to Mr. Bond.

Such is the actual showing of Mr. Collin's books, and all other pretended statements of them are destitute of truth, as we are authorized to say. We suspect before this business is done with, some of our neighbors will find out how far their publications have been warranted by the facts."

☞ Two of the field officers in the Hungarian army are females. They dress in male attire, wear swords by their sides, lead their regiments into battle, and manifest so much bravery and enthusiasm as to inspire the soldiers with almost irresistible valor.

☞ Montreal, the Halifax Chronicle says, "is the most brutalized and barbarous place on this continent."

News and Miscellaneous Items.

☞ A woman in London lately bit off a large portion of the ear of another, and swallowed it! There is no need we suppose, to have her bound over to keep the *piece*.

☞ The Italian residents of New York have determined to present Gen. Avezzana with a magnificent sword, as a token of their gratitude to, and esteem for him. One hundred and fifty dollars were collected at the first meeting.

☞ Mr. Freanor of the *N. O. Picayune* has returned from the mines. He saw a piece of gold singularly mixed with quartz, weighing upwards of *twenty-five pounds*. This or a piece half the size, ought to satisfy the most skeptical.

☞ The Winchester Virginian, states that the increase of revenue for freight on the Winchester railroad, was last month $2,000 over July of 1848.

☞ It is said that Louis Philippe has expressed his intention of asking permission of the French Government to make a pilgrimage to Dreux, where the bodies of the Duke of Orleans, and other members of his family are buried.

☞ A large number of the churches in New York have been closed up, owing to the flight of their congregations beyond the reach of the cholera.

☞ Talleyrand said that happiness depended on a hard heart and a good stomach. There is some truth in that.

☞ The Tennessee delegates in the Philadelphia convention voted unanimously for Taylor on every Ballot, and the people of Tennessee gave him over six thousand majority. How bitterly must he have disappointed them, when they turn against him in five months!

☞ Edward Stanley in one of the districts of North Carolina, received but 47 majority for Congress. Gen. Taylor's majority in the same district, about one year since, was 1037. "O, what a fall was there my countrymen!!"

☞ The *Milwaukie Sentinel* states that Bishop Henri has purchased eight lots in that city, for the site of a Catholic College.

☞ The whole of the public lands in the State of Mississippi, amounting to 80,174,030 acres have been surveyed and brought into the market. Of the public lands in Mississippi, 11,185,040 acres remain unsold.

☞ A great temperance demonstration is to be held at Ballston, Spa., on the 28th of August. Father Matthew and John B. Gough, are to be in attendance.

☞ Five of the capitals of Europe are under martial law at this time, viz:—Paris, Vienna, Berlin, Rome and Naples. This fact speaks volumes.

☞ A London paper thinks Louis Napoleon may now be regarded as a Cossack prince.

The Ruinous Tariff of 1846.

The tariff act of the Democratic party is bringing ruin so fast upon the manufacturers of the East, that something ought immediately be done to grant the cotton manufacturers the protection so loudly demanded. Only look at this and see how fast the capitalists are becoming insolvent. We give below the *amount of taxes* paid the present year by the several manufacturing companies in the city of Lowell:

Appleton	$3936 00	Massachusetts	$21,809 00
Boott	7872 00	Merrimack	13,120 00
Bleachery	1317 00	Middlesex	650 00
Hamilton	7879 00	Props L. & C.	1049 44
Lawrence	3610 00	Suffolk	2936 00
Lowell	5904 00	Tremont	2936 00
Machine-shop	3936 00		

Over seventy thousand dollars taxes, rated at about fifty cents on a hundred dollars, which the authorities of the State of Massachusetts and the city of Lowell draw from the annual profits of those eternal grumblers against the ruinous Democratic Tariff of 1846.

☞ DEMOCRATS be on your guard. There is a fixed determination among the leaders of the opposition, now under the command of Gov. Johnston, to distruct and defeat you wherever they can. They will spare neither time, labor nor money to secure a majority in the coming legislature. Where they have got a majority in the district, they will try to get some soft, vain, egotistic, or unprincipled thing, that will call himself a democrat, to be a volunteer for them.

[*Keystone*.

We have no doubt but that the Federalists are anxious to produce schism in the Democratic ranks in Pennsylvania; but they will be sadly disappointed. With the exception of a single county (Crawford) the Democracy of the Old Keystone present an unbroken front; and even there the breach can be healed without the sacrifice of any principle, if our friends make the effort. In our opinion, Gov. JOHNSTON's tour through the State will result to the disadvantage of the Federalists—at least such is the case here. His Ten Hour Speech has been denounced as a "Locofoco" affair, by the old Hunker leaders; and they are pouring upon his head "curses loud and deep." We say to our friends of the Keystone, that in Western Pennsylvania "all is well."

Horace Greely on the Stump.

The editor of the *Tribune* is now on a visit to Vermont, for the purpose of instructing the Whigs of that State as to their duty at the approaching election. Another Whig member of Congress is destined to be lost, as the whole Democracy have united upon Mr. Peck as their candidate. The *Vermont Gazette* thus notices the engagement of one of the moving stars of Whiggery:

We understand that the Whigs are raising funds to pay Horace Greeley for stumping the State, which he is going to do—commencing at Brattleboro and ending at Burlington. This is the "last card" of Federalism. They see the ruin to which an even-handed contest will inevitably doom them, and thus seek to pervert the honest opinions of the public, by some foreign emmissary. Rally! and show Taylorism that you can fight the minions of aristocracy and slavery, come from whence they will!

For the Morning Post.

The following ticket is offered for the consideration of the Democratic County Convention. The names are those of Democrats of the right stamp; and if adopted would undoubtedly receive the hearty support of the Democracy of Allegheny County:

Senate—Dr. Wm. Kerr, Lower St. Clair township.

Assembly—Col. John Scott, Elizabeth township; Dr. Jonas R. M'Clintock, Peebles township; Col. James A Gibson, Pine township; Major S. Black, Upper St. Clair township.

Treasurer—Thomas Blackmore.

Sheriff—John D. Miller.

Prothonotary—John Coyle.

Commissioner—J. H. Phillips, Robinson township.

Coroner—Lenox Rea.

Auditor—John Cheney, Ohio township. N.

MAN MURDERED BY HIS WIFE.—The Muscogee (Ga.) Democrat says: "On Sunday last, in the Eastern part of this county, a man of the name of Isham Hicks, was shot by his wife and killed. We understand that the family had a drunken carousal on Saturday night, in which the man and his wife and children participated, and that Hicks while still drunk on Sunday, commenced beating his wife when the latter seized a loaded rifle and discharged its contents into his abdomen, of which wound he died on Monday about noon. Verdict of the coroner's jury was in accordance with these facts. The murderess had fled to the woods."

NATURAL ENOUGH.—In passing through some of the fine mountain scenery of Pennsylvania, it is said that one of Gen. Taylor's admirers asked him if he had ever seen the Natural Bridge of Virginia! The "second Washington" replied in the "honest simplicity" of his prototype, that he had not traveled through Virginia for many years and the bridge was not built the last time he was there!

[*Ohio Statesman.*

HUNGARIAN FREEDOM.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING IN PHILADELPHIA.

The citizens of Philadelphia, without distinction of party, had an enthusiastic meeting in Independence Square, on Monday evening, August 20th, for the purpose of responding to the thrice glorious victory achieved by the brave Hungarians over the Austrians and Prussians. The Hon. GEORGE M. DALLAS, was elected President, but owing to indisposition was unable to attend; and Col. PAGE acted as President *pro tem.* There were forty-eight Vice Presidents, and fourteen Secretaries—amongst whom we recognize some of the leading citizens of Philadelphia.

A number of beautiful and patriotic Resolutions were read, and adopted unanimously.

The resolutions being adopted, J. W. Forney, from the permanent Committee of fifteen, (Col. J. Ross Snowden, Chairman,) appointed to invoke aid and sympathy from the People of Pennsylvania, in the cause of the Republic of Hungary, read the following address to the Meeting. It was received with repeated cheers, and was then unanimously accepted:

Address to the People of Pennsylvania.

FELLOW CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA:—A brave people, environed with perils, are fighting the battles of liberty in the Valleys of the Danube. Their achievements have excited the admiration of the world. Their successes have appalled the confederate tyrants who assail them. Every steamer brings us intelligence of some new deed of daring done, or some imposing advantage won, in the name of Freedom. But while our hearts swell with joy at the tidings of Hungarian victory, we tremble with anxiety at the spectacle of Despotic intervention, with its hordes of wild warriors educated in the work of blood, and intoxicated by promises of rapine and spoil. We turn, indeed, to the fair fields once darkened by the flag of Austria, and rejoice to see them now illuminated by the banners of Liberty.—We behold, too, that by a happy, and, let us hope, Providential coincidence, the theatre upon which the present contest is to be decided, is the same upon which, centuries ago, Christianity won some of its noblest victories. But the banners of Hungary float alone, while the blue cross of Russia is united to the crimson standard of FRANCIS JOSEPH, of Hapsburg; and both impiously invoke the blessings of God upon a cause which can only be successful by the prostration of man. We have recently and deeply realized that intrepid Hungary has but little to hope for from European nations. False France has betrayed heroic Rome into the arms of sacerdotal tyranny; while her own indignant masses are held in subjection by a hired soldiery. Prussia has sunk back, paralized by disastrous events in other quarters, into the arms of the monarchy at Berlin. Genoa has fallen—Arcona has succumbed—Piedmont is threatened with new horrors—and though historic Venice holds out bravely against the butcher RADETZKY, in the fastnesses of the Carpathian mountains, by the shores of the river Theiss, and on the broad and rugged plains of Transylvania, the followers of LOUIS KOSSUTH make their last stand against the united forces and the accumulated vengeance of powerful and affrighted Despotism.

Such is the position of the cause, in behalf of which we invoke the aid of the people of Pennsylvania, one of the old Thirteen Colonies. There is a peculiar propriety in such a demonstration, because there is peculiar similarity between the Magyar Revolution and our own. The same patience in suffering, the same forbearance under outrage, and the same confidence in a treacherous King, has been manifested on the part of independent Hungary, that preceded our own struggle against England. The House of Hapsburg has imitated, and improved upon, British example on this continent. It has been equally treacherous and cruel; equally corrupt and unworthy; equally false to all the ties of gratitude and of kindred. Hungary, like the original thirteen colonies, has fought the battles of the monarch that oppressed her. On more than one memorable occasion, Magyar valor saved the crown from passing into other hands. But like Great Britain, she has responded to the faithful and patient and uncomplaining people, by repeated injuries and new insults; seeking to obliterate all traces of their natural independence, by taxing them enormously, and then denying to them the right of representation, secured through ages by a written constitution; and, finally, to complete the striking parallel, has excited among the rude population of Servia and Croatia, a rebellion that for a time led to the most frightful and bloody results—only parallelled by the insurrection instigated by Great Britain among the fierce savages of our own wilderneses before and during our seven years' war against that haughty power.

But if we trace this singular resemblance between the Magyar revolution and our own, how much like the leaders and heroes of '76 are the champions of Hungarian Independence. If there is no Washington to cheer and inspire the struggling masses, there is a Kossuth, whose fame is already as extensive as the world; whose oratory has all the fervor of Henry, the boldness of Pinckney, and the originality of Patrick Henry—and whose powers of endurance remind us constantly of the sleepless chief that led our armies at Princeton and suffered with them at Valley Forge. How easy to trace in the warrior Bem, the celerity and vigor of a Wayne—in the young Gorgey, the partisan soldier Marion—in Dembinski the resources and coolness of Greene! Poland contributed to our contest for liberty, and, lo! upon the plains of Hungary she has found a worthy represented in the legions of Hungary side by side with the heroes of Poland.

How righteous, then, for Pennsylvania, to pour out her hearty blessings upon such a cause! How meet that from this sacred grove, whence our own Independence was proclaimed, we should call upon our fellow citizens of the State to respond with us to the cry for succor that comes from the armies, to which has been committed the power of rescuing the old world from the fangs of the oppressor! Shall we be less prompt than England? Shall this Republic, always the first to encourage a struggling people, fail in that duty which the Reformers of London have been prompt to assert?

The committee, to whom was entrusted the duty of appealing to the people of Pennsylvania in aid of this movement, have not doubted that their appeal will be answered eagerly. We do not propose an expression of hollow sympathy, remarkably only for outward show, and forgotten like any other expected ceremonial. Hungary is not the Ireland of Austria, for God has saved her from the Famine which in that island we were the first to relieve. In His wise Providence he has clothed her plains with fruitful harvests, and populated them with a happy and a stalwart race. But if we may not assist her in these great essentials, we may at least aid in securing the recognition of her independence by our general government.

Such a service would be to her a benefit, as valuable as gold uncounted, or myriads of volunteers. It would appal her foes, encourage her armies, and fill her people with new hopes. Will you not unite with us in asking that it may be done fully and promptly? Why should it be delayed? Our history and our experience abound with precedents, if any are necessary, pointing out how consistently it may be done. We were the first to affirm and proclaim the Independence of France, while she was surrounded with the emissaries of monarchy, and when she trembled in the uncertainty and novelty of her position. We were the first to hail the Independence of Texas, while appease with her mortal enemy. We were the first to hail the young liberties of the South American Republics, while others stood by hostile or indifferent. Why should we pause in giving to Hungary the benefit of these powerful precedents! Do we fear the enmity of Austria, whose butchers at the head of her armies threaten death in its most horrible forms upon all who are even suspected of Republicanism? Are we affected by the appeal of that other despot who invokes God to favor him in his bloody design? Hungary is clearly a better, and destined to be a more lasting Republic than France, and she has entitled herself to our support by a bravery in battle, and a coolness in council, of which history can furnish few parallels. Let Pennsylvania, then, speak out ardently and emphatically in her behalf; and the issue will be as creditable to ourselves as it will be fortunate to the cause of Freedom upon the distant theatre upon which it is maintained by a great and glorious people.

MYSTERIOUS MUSICAL SOUND.—The Rockville (Md.) Journal, of Saturday, says:

The good people of Piney Grove have been thrown into a considerable state of excitement, owing to strange sounds, resembling the finest music, similar to that of the accordion, which follows a young lady, about sixteen years of age, who resides in the family of Miss Teaky Green. The sound is distinct, and it is said responds promptly to any question.—The young lady affect, to be, if not really, very much alarmed at this strange visitation. We have seen several respectable persons who have visited the house, who vouch for the truth of this story.—The young lady, to all appearances, say they, has no agency in producing the sound, but we suspect that she is endowed with the singular power of ventriloquism, which she is exerting as a hoax or trick, to frighten the family in which she resides. The music is said to be soft and lovely, beyond description.

Webster on the "Second Washington."

Now, that Gen. Taylor is on his route through the country to visit Mr. Webster, at Marshfield, it may be refreshing to some of our Taylor Whig friends to peruse Webster's opinion of the fitness of the General for the Presidency, as given in one of his speeches, in Massachusetts, delivered a short time after Mr. Clay was "slaughtered," and Mr. Webster defeated at Philadelphia, in 1848. Mr. W. said:

☞ Gen. Taylor is a military man—and a military man merely. He has had no training in civil affairs; he has performed no functions of a civil nature under the Constitution of his country; he has been known, and he known, only by his brilliant achievements at the head of an army. ☞ Now, the Whigs of Massachusetts, and I among them, are of opinion that it was not wise nor discreet, to go to the army for the selection of a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. ☞

☞ It is the first instance in our history, in which any man of mere military character has been proposed for that high office. ☞ Gen. Washington had a great military character, but by far a greater civil character. He had been employed in the councils of his country from the earliest dawn of the Revolution; he had been in the Continental Congress; he had established a great character for civil wisdom and judgment. After the war, as you know, he was elected a member of the Convention which formed the Constitution of the United States, and it is one of the most honorable tributes ever paid to him, that by that assembly of great and wise men, he was selected to preside over their deliberations, and he put his name first and foremost to the Constitution under which we live. President Harrison was bred a soldier, and at different periods of his life rendered important military services; but President Harrison was, nevertheless, for much the greater part of his life, employed more in civil than in military service. For twenty years he was either Governor of a territory, member of one or other of the Houses of Congress, or Minister abroad, and discharged all those duties to the satisfaction of his country.

☞ This case, therefore, stands by itself, without precedent, and without justification, from anything in our previous history. ☞

The Whigs are Federalists when they get the Power.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Gen. Jackson, on September 1st, 1840, to Alfred Gardner and others, Dresden, Tennessee:

The federalists call themselves whigs, but the people can see that they hold no principle in common with the whigs of our glorious revolution. *They will be federalists when they get the power*, by whatever name they choose to call themselves *before* they get it. They will go for a national bank, for a national system of internal improvements by the general government, *for a protective tariff, so warranted by the constitution*, and for that policy generally which strengthens the general government, by taking power unnecessarily from the States and the people. The democratic party, on the contrary, have no professions to make which are doubtful. They adhere to the constitution as it was expounded by the friends of popular government—as it was administered by Mr. Jefferson in the days of 1802, and as it has been since maintained by those statesmen who have recognized the principle that the people are able to govern themselves.

From the Waynesburg Messenger, Aug. 21.

Distressing Occurrence.

WM. S. HARVEY, Esq., KILLED BY HIS OWN SON.—On Friday evening last, Wm. S. Harvey, Esq., of Centre Township, in this county, came to a very sudden and violent death, in the following manner, as near as we have been able to learn:

About three or four o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Harvey, in company with his son, Robert, who is a reputed lunatic, repaired to the barn, a short distance from the house, for the purpose of grinding an axe. Some time afterward Robert was seen leaving the barn and going toward the woods, when one of the female members of the family went to the barn, and there found the father lying on the floor with his right temple fearfully mangled, as if by a heavy blow from an axe.—Life was not yet extinct, but before he could be carried to the house, the wounded man was a lifeless corpse.

Mr. Harvey, the deceased, was a gentleman extensively and favorably known in this county, and highly esteemed by the community in which he lived. He was once a member of the Waynesburg Bar, and some years ago represented this county in the State Legislature; but for some years previous to his death, had been residing on his farm some ten or twelve miles west of this place. He has left a wife and children, with a large family connection to mourn his sudden and melancholy end.

His son, Robert, who it was thought from the first, had done the awful deed, was nowhere to be found, until about the moment the corpse was carried from the house to be taken to its last resting place, on Saturday evening. Then he came boldly to the house, and passed into his own apartment. He was secured and is now confined in the jail at this place, more to prevent him from doing further mischief, then with a view to his punishment for that already done. When interrogated upon the subject he acknowledges freely and frankly that he killed his father, and insists that he done right in doing so. He says it was a duty imposed upon him—that he has discharged it, and expresses his regret that it had to be done. He is a young man of perhaps 24 or 25 years of age, and upon other subjects converses intelligently, though rather disposed to be taciturn and melancholy.

The first indications of lunacy manifested themselves some years since upon the death of a favorite brother, and at a time when his father was labboring under some pecuniary embarrassments. It is believed that sorrow for the lost brother and sympathy with the misfortunes of his father, had the effect of impairing his intellectual faculties. Since that time he has spent fifteen months at the Pennsylvania Asylum for the Insane, near Philadelphia, and at the time he quitted that institution seemed to be entirely restored; but his mental disorder has again been preying upon him, until he has committed the awful deed of shedding a father's blood.

Society upset in California.

There appears to be what the French call a *bouleversem ent*—a complete overturn—of the usual arrangements of society at the gold region; for a specimen of which see the following extract from a San Francisco letter in the Boston *Courier*:

"Since my arrival I have seen a lieutenant of the navy, and a New York merchant, dragging a hand-cart, at an ounce per load; a few days since I met a professor in one of your first colleges driving his ox team, hauling emigrants' traps' to the diggings, at $20 for one hundred pounds. A Georgian planter cooks my salt-pork, and does the dap-jacks brown; a printer from the Picayune office keeps my books, and two of my young gentlemen from jobbing houses in Pearl street take care of the mules. And lumber, and act as porters in the store each at from $10 to $16 per day, with board. In California all labor, and one is daily furnished with innumerable sources of amusement by meeting old friends in such comical employment. Imagine our friend——, the artist, with buckskin trousers, red flannel shirt, and California hat, peddling newspapers: *Sun, Herald*, and *Tribune*, sir! latest dates from New York, *only two dollars each.*"

TRADE AND BUSINESS IN CALIFORNIA.—The following is an extract from a letter addressed to a highly respectable firm in New Orleans. The letter is dated San Francisco, July 2.

You can have an idea of rents here when some gamblers offered us $1500 per month for the house we had taken temporarily at $700; but the owner being a gambler, and not wishing opposition, he made a stipulation against it. We learn that the house recently occupied by Gen. Smith, at a rent of $18,000, has been re rented at $25,000 per annum, the General having made his head-quarters at Benecia, some fifteen miles higher up the bay.

The stories relative to the quantities of gold in this country are very little exaggerated. It is in almost exhaustless quantities, and we have bought and sold largely of it, weighing and pouring it into and out of the scales as a country storekeeper would sugar or coffee—varying in price from fifteen to fifteen and a half per ounce.

Mr. Freaner, the correspondent of the Picayune, has returned from the mines, and will no doubt inform the readers of that paper of the condition of things here. He says he saw a piece of gold, slightly mixed with quartz, weighing upwards of *twenty-five pounds*. This, or a piece half the size, ought to satisfy the most skeptical.

LIFE.

Seven years in childhood's sport and play—	7
Seven years in school from day to day—	14
Seven years at a trade or a college life—	21
Seven years to find a place and a wife—	28
Seven years to pleasure follies given—	35
Seven years by business hardly driven—	42
Seven years for fame a wild goose chase—	49
Seven years for wealth a bootless race—	56
Seven years for hoarding for your heir—	63
Seven years in weakness spent and care—	70
Then die and go—you know not where!—	

"That Same Old Coon."

"That same old coon" made the following speech to a crowd of his admirers the other day at Plattsfield, Mr. Clay seems disposed a little to sarcasm and brevity in his old age. We suppose, however, that he thinks he has flattered and spoken already more than ever he will be paid for. Hear him:

"I have been suffering under very severe illness, have been breathing a cholera atmosphere, living on a cholera diet, and subject to the excitement naturally attending the epidemic. I am on my way to seek a purer air, and desire to avoid all public display. But I am told that I must show myself to my friends in Plattsfield, and *here I am!*—the same old coon! If you are disappointed with the exhibition, you know it costs you nothing—and so good bye!!!

LOCAL MATTERS.

THE LAST RUSE.—A young man of prepossessing appearance, and captivating address, who gives his name as Washington, and hails from Washington City, has been doing the genteel thing to the latest and most improved style. He forged a letter in the name of S. R. Hobbie, Assistant Post Master General, in which he appointed himself General Mail Agent, thus affording himself a free passage on all the various Mail routes.

He passed through Baltimore, Philadelphia, Harrisburgh, Chambersburgh and Bedford, on the strength of his forged letter, borrowing money from and was feasted by Post Masters and Stage Agents who were lavish in their kindness. After regaling himself for several days at the Springs, he concluded to pay this city a visit. He accordingly arrived here a few days ago, and took lodgings at one of the first Hotels.

After remaining in the city long enough to see the sights, Mr. Washington concluded that he would re-visit Philadelphia, and on Thursday last called at the Good Intent Mail Stage office, and presented his letter, demanding his passage. Col. Wm. R. Moorehead, the shrewd, intelligent and gentlemanly Agent for that Line, thinking that all was not right, and not to be caught napping when a rogue is to be detected, or interests of his employers looked after, refused to give the pseudo agent a passage. The fellow blustered considerably, talked loudly of telegraphing to Hobbie the dignity of the Post office Department had been insulted, and the Col. would be removed from his office, and probably imprisoned. The Col. not to be intimidated by threats, was firm in his determination, and would not let the fellow get into the Stage.

After the Stage had started, the Col. to assure himself that the fellow really was a swindler, telegraphed to Mr. Hobbie, and immediately received a reply from that gentleman, stating that no person of the name of Washington was in the employ of the Department.

Immediately on the receipt of the despatch, Col. Moorehead called on Mr. Washington, the self appointed Mail Agent, and requested him to fork over $8, the amount of his fare to this city. The fellow being alarmed, forked over the eight dollars, made an open confession, and vamoosed.

We understand that the fellow has been borrowing money from Post Masters, Landlords, and Stage Agents, on the strength of his letter, on the whole route from Washington to this city, and that he came very near "doing" our own Post Master out of the price of a suit of clothes. We would advise all such fellows to keep clear of Col. Moorehead, if they come their "games" over him "they can travel any place."

RECITATIONS.—We would earnestly call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Kennedy, which can be found in another column. He comes to our city with the most flattering recommendations, and we hope he will meet with proper encouragement.

SHOOTING.—Two negroes had a difficulty on the corner of Wood and Fourth street, last night. One discharged a pistol at the other, the ball entering his thigh. The wound is not dangerous. The shooter was immediately arrested and lodged in the Tombs.

MINSTRELS.—This being the last night but one of the stay of the Minstrels in this city we would advise all who have not had the good fortune to hear them to avail themselves of the opportunity. They offer an excellent bill for to-night.

POLICE.—Only one offender in the Tombs yesterday morning. He was charged with drunkenness and at the request of his better half was sent up ten days.

SMALL BURNING.—To arrest a Press boy for taking a newspaper from the press worked by his employer. A case of the kind happened yesterday.

FIXING UP.—The Theatre is undergoing repairs. Workmen were employed yesterday painting the front.

LAST NIGHT.—This is the last night you will have an opportunity of witnessing the wonderful performances of Mons. Adrien. Go.

MAYOR'S OFFICE.—Nothing doing at the Mayor's Office yesterday. The officers have an easy time of it.

MEET.—The Councils meet on Monday evening. What public building will be undermined?

VIGILANT BENEFIT.—Don't forget the Vigilant Benefit at the Lafayette Hall to-night.

WEATHER.—Yesterday was quite pleasant.

Married:

By the Rev. Mr. Browne, Mr. CHARLES HAMILTON to Miss ROSAN