The Morning Post.

E. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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PITTSBURGH:

FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 13, 1849.

☞ The return Judges of this County meet to-day. We will give the official vote to-morrow.

Hon. James Buchanan.

By a letter addressed to a Democratic friend in this city, we learn that the Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN left Lancaster on Tuesday evening, for Mendsville, taking the central route. He will remain there for a few days, to visit his sister, Mrs. Dr. YATES, who, we regret to learn, has been quite unwell for a few weeks past. Owing to this circumstance, we are at present unable to state the precise time when Mr. BUCHANAN will be in Pittsburgh. We shall, however, advise the public, through the columns of the *Post*, of the time when he may be expected here.

Our Commercial Reports.

Now that the Election is over, we purpose to devote more attention to the Commercial department of the *Morning Post*. Indeed, we shall aim to make it the most reliable Commercial paper in the West. We publish, to-day, a full report of the New York Market, taken from that excellent paper, the Journal of Commerce. It will no doubt be acceptable matter to the Merchants of Pittsburgh and the west generally.

The Tariff Question.

We have a few words to say to our brother Democratic Editors in Pennsylvania:

We well remember the time when the theory of "Protection" was universally popular in this State. The agitation started by COBDEN, in England, and by LEGGETT and a few other bold thinkers in this country, awakened many persons,—mostly of the middle class—in Pennsylvania, to a sense of the injustice and folly of the whole Tariff system. In consequence, the seed thus scattered abroad, rapidly germinated, and we now behold a great Democratic party of our Commonwealth in opposition to the old British scheme of taxing the consumer for the protection of the capitalist.

The Reformers of England, France and Germany have succeeded in winning from the Tariff system all the truly good and great men of those countries; and it cannot be that a party in our land which professes to set for the good of the "greatest number" will ever support the wicked scheme of the "Protection for Protection's sake."

But our work has not yet been accomplished. Though the Whig party has abandoned its Tariff principles in a majority of the States of this Union, still they have the power to lure many, very many, excellent citizens to their ranks, by their songs and lamentations." This power must be crushed. To do it effectually, we need only commence and keep up energetic discussions on the subject of the Tariff. We recommend this course particularly to manufacturing districts.—The arguments of our opponents can not avail them anything. They are wrong on this question if ever a set of men were wrong about anything in the world.

Therefore we urge the Democratic citizens of the State to challenge their opponents to discussions, and "lay them out" on the Tariff as they have been on all other questions that have divided the parties.

Our fault has been a hesitancy in bringing the subject fully before the people. We fear we are much behind other States. In Ohio, for example, the press early took ground for the right, in opposition to the cunning of the capitalists, and we see the result in the fact that the Tariff forms but a slender plank in the Whig Platform of that State. The same may be said of other States. While, in Pennsylvania, we actually find intelligent workingmen, who are disposed to unite with the Democracy, clinging to the old conservative whig party, because they believe they see "ruin" in our creed. This must not be. We promise that we will do our share of the work which we propose, to the best of our ability, and urge the leading Democrats of the State turn their attention to the matter as we have suggested.

If our advice be followed, we predict that before two years our opponents will gladly recede from their advocacy of a system, which like slavery, is being abolished by the public opinion of all civilized countries.

The Letter Tax.

The poor whigs in hunting up an excuse for the (to them) unexpected result in Allegheny county, now say that it was the opposition of the Post to the infamous *four cents letter tax*, that produced the change. Very well, if such is the case, the whigs would at once learn to be honest, and abandon this outrageous scheme of plunder. We are creditably informed that Mr. ROSEBURG protested against the tax, but that he had orders from Washington, which he deemed it his duty to obey. Personally, we think well of Mr. ROSEBURG; but we hereby give him notice that unless this four cents tax business is stopped at once, we shall renew our warfare until there is a vacancy in the Pittsburgh Post Office! We flatter ourself that the *Morning Post* will have some influence with the Democratic U. S. Senate. If this letter tax is continued by the whig authorities, they have only to blame themselves for the consequences. The people will not submit to it!

Tremendous Storm in New York.

The New York *Herald* of Monday contains a long account of a tremendous storm that visited that city on Saturday evening and Sunday morning last.—Great damage was done to the shipping, and one brig was missing. Several new houses just completed, were blown down.

The new Presbyterian Church, corner of Twenty-ninth street and Madison avenue, which was nearly completed, was also demolished.

The damage in Eighth street and Fourth avenue, opposite the Astor Place theatre, was shattered to pieces, and the pictures it contained, either destroyed or greatly injured. This is a serious loss to the proprietor.

In Washington square, in the Park, and in a great number of streets, trees were prostrated before the breath of the storm. A large one was overturned at the corner of Ninth street and Fourth Avenue, and another fine old willow tree, that stood in front of the church, corner of Broome and Christie streets.

The storm was tremendous on Long Island Sound. The wind blew a perfect hurricane.

Brooklyn, also, was severely visited by the gale. Signs were blown down and trees uprooted.

Hit 'em again—they have no Friends!

Before the election, the American and other whig papers in this city, claimed that the whig ticket would be elected by 2600 majority in old Allegheny. The following from the American of yesterday was written *after* the election, as the reader may readily discover:

"If the Whigs have done no better in other parts of the State than they have done in Allegheny county, they had better all move into Derks. We will do what we can to get them wild lots on the hills over the valley of Oley, where they can rusticate and live entirely free from the necessity of voting. This can not but relieve them greatly. ☞ Applications for land warrants received at this office."

Editor Commercial Journal:—

DEAR SIR:—That Rooster!

Yours, affectionately,

BEM, BAUM, BOURN.

Election Returns—Pennsylvania.

GREAT, GRAND AND GLORIOUS!

PHILADELPHIA CITY AND COUNTY.—By a private telegraphic despatch from our friend H. S. MAGRAW, Esq., we learn that GAMBLE's majority is 1600 in the City and County of Philadelphia. DEAL, the Democratic candidate for Sheriff, is elected, and the gallant BUNTING, our candidate for Register, has also been elected. Democratic Senator and whole Assembly ticket elected in the county.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.—By the same despatch we learn that Gamble's majority is 1500 in Montgomery, and the whole Democratic County ticket has been elected, by which we gain a Senator.

BUCKS AND NORTHAMPTON.—These Senatorial districts are doubtful, as we learn by a private despatch.

MERCER COUNTY.—The Democracy of Mercer have achieved a Buena Vista triumph. We learn from a gentlemen direct from Mercer that the entire Democratic ticket is elected—the two Representatives by a majority of 700 to 800.

VENANGO.—We yesterday evening had the pleasure of having a visit from our friend LARRIMORE, of Franklin, who informs us that Mr. Gamble's majority is 400 in Venango: and our County ticket is elected by a majority of from 500 to 800.

GLORIOUS VICTORY IN BEAVER!

Our friend BOICE, of Beaver, has had the goodness to send us an Extra from the Star office, giving the result in that county. The Democracy have achieved a glorious triumph. Gamble's majority is about 75 over Fuller. The whole Democratic county ticket is elected, by majorities ranging from 100 to 300. The Whig candidates for the Legislature have been elected by a small majority, owing to the fact that the portion of Lawrence County taken from Beaver voted with Beaver for Assemblymen.

WASHINGTON.—We hear verbally from Washington that the entire Democratic ticket has been elected. This is truly gratifying news, and is a victory worth crowing over, when we take into consideration the extraordinary efforts that were made by the whigs there to carry their ticket. We are particularly pleased with the election of our old friend J. D. LEET, Esq., who was removed from the Washington Post Office by the proscriptive Taylor Administration. It is thus that the people reward an honest and faithful public servant.

BUTLER COUNTY.—We regret to learn that the Democratic ticket has been defeated in Butler county. We confess that we anticipated quite an opposite result. We shall wait patiently the official returns.

CAMBRIA COUNTY.—The following letter from a friend at Ebensburg contains cheering news. Cambria has indeed been redeemed:

EBENSBURG, Oct. 10, 1 A. M.

L. HARPER, Esq.—The entire Democratic ticket is elected. The majorities range from 400 down to 100. Gamble's majority is about 300. Smith's (Assembly) maj. 150. Brawley's (Sheriff,) 400.

Cambria County is *redeemed!*

In haste, Yours, &c., J. M'D.

FAYETTE COUNTY.—We learn that Mr. Gamble's majority in Fayette County is in the neighborhood of 700. The entire Democratic ticket is elected by about the same majority. Well done Fayette!

GREEN COUNTY.—We have reports from Green to the effect that the Democrats have carried the county by 1100 majority. Good!

THE GRAND RESULT.

It is our opinion, judging from the returns already received, that JOHN A. GAMBLE has been elected Canal Commissioner by about 15,000 majority!—PENNSYLVANIA IS REDEEMED!

Georgia Election.

MACON, (Ga.) Oct. 8.

All the counties have been heard from but three. The Senate will stand twenty-five democrats and twenty-four whigs; the House of Representatives sixty-seven democrats and sixty-three whigs.

Towns' majority for governor will be about three thousand three hundred.

GEORGIA TELEGRAPH.

The Savannah Republican or the 4th inst. (whig paper) states that "the democratic gain thus far in the Senate is three, and in the House of Representatives six—total nine. If the counties to be heard from do not fall off, the democrats will elect a governor, and have a majority in both branches of the legislature."

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

We learn from the Baltimore Sun that the general annual meeting of the stockholders of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was held on Monday morning at the office of the Company, and was largely attended, much interest being manifested, especially as to the election of directors. Isaac Tyson, Esq., was appointed Chairman, and J. J. Atkinson, Esq., Secretary. The President, Thomas Swann, Esq., then presented his annual report, giving a most encouraging view of the present state of the road and its future prospects. It was ordered to be published in pamphlet form, and will be looked for with great interest.

The Stockholders then proceeded to the election of twelve Directors, which resulted in the choice of the following gentlemen, each receiving the number of votes set opposite to their names, each vote representing a share of stock.

Directors Elected.—Moses Shepherd, 23,469; John Hopkins, 21,586; John I. Donaldson, 17,719; Samuel W. Smith, 16,056; Columbus O'Donnell, 15,119; Wm. McKim, 15,154; Andrew Gregg, 14,998; Thomas Black, 13,832; Edward Patterson, 13,674; Fielding Lucas, Jr., 13,560; James H. Carter, 13,574; James Swan, 13,356.

Unsuccessful Candinates.—Sam'l Hoffman, 12,391; Wesley Starr, 11,661; William H. Marriott, 11,191; John H. Berry, 10,737; John H. Berry, 10,737; Thos. L. Berry, 965; James Carter, 824; Joseph Wilkins, 284; J. J. Speed, 10; John Berry, 34.

The whole number of shares of stock voted was 25,000.

NAVAL.—*Arrival of the Allegheny.*—The U. S steamship Allegheny, Lieut Com'dg W. W. Hunter arrived at Norfolk on Friday, in 11 days from Pensacola. Left at Ship Island, U. S. ship Albany; and at Round Island, the steamer Water Witch and schr. Flirt. Levi D. Slamm, Purser was on board. C. W. Place, Acting Master of the Albany, came passengers in the Allegheny.

Andrew H. Foote has been ordered to the command of the U. S. brig Perry. Lieut Roger Perry has been detached from the Ordinary at the Gosport Navy-Yard, and has had his leave of absence extended.

☞ The public must not place the least reliance upon the idle stories circulated by the Whig and Conservative prints in regard to the opinions of Dr McClintock. The truth is not in them.

The President's Tour.

Saturday morning's New York Tribune states, quite semi-officially:

"We have authority for saying that, as the President's health is now perfectly re-established, it is not improbable that he may make a visit to New York and Boston in the course of three weeks.—Still, however, we believe that nothing is dicided with reference to the matter, and it is quite possible that the pressure of public business may be such as to prevent the journey."

Meantime, what becomes of the ticklish condition of our relations in France? What of our affairs in Russia and in Cuba? And how is the President's message advancing? President Polk returned from his northern tour in 1847 on the 7th of July; and we know it was early in the autumn that he began to prepare his admirable message. Is General Taylor more *au fait* in such things than he was? Should General Taylor be absent three weeks, he will scarcely have a month for the composition of his message. Who, then, is to prepare it for him? Who is to take charge of our foreign relations? What pilot is to guide the ship during his absence? The regency, of course.—*Washington Union.*

For the Morning Post.

The Drama.—Mrs. Farran.

MR. EDITOR: Permit me, as an introduction, to remark, that I am no *paid* puffer. I do not often attend the theatre, neither have I the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with the gentlemanly manager, or the lady who is the subject of this article. I have no motive to gratify, except to testify my admiration for genius, before whose shrine, I consider it no idolatry, to render the voluntary tribute of my homage. That Mrs. F. stand high as an actress, must be conceded, while at the same time it is believed that she does not occupy the commanding position, her genius and ability entitle her to. And this is not only the individual opinion of the writer, but of all persons of discernment and correct taste, who have witnessed the natural and graceful ease, the delicacy, beauty, vigor and power of her acting. Her style is natural, not strained, affected and artificial, and in this conforms to the true epic.

Among other qualities, this lady possesses a beautiful and commanding figure, a point essential for a female on the stage, her movements are free and natural; her action, graceful; her voice clear and melodious, and for a female, remarkable for strength and volume; her utterance is distinct, and every syllable she pronounces can be heard in the remotest part of the house.

Acting and poetry are so closely allied, that we may safely apply the same test to both, viz:—the power to move the passions and touch the heart. There is more or less poetry in the composition of every man, and it is the peculiar prerogative of genius, by touching the proper chord, to awake the latent spark, and arouse, by the strong hand of sympathy, the sleeping energies and emotions of the human soul. Judging by this standard, Mrs. F. is entitled to the first rank in her profession.

Nature, it may truly be said, is the only correct teacher of the genuine language of poetry—of passion. Art may imitate, but at best it produces a poor counterfeit, which the most ignorant will readily detect. Homer and Ossian, wholly unaware of the laws of criticism, and governed solely by unerring nature, composed the greatest epic poems the world has ever produced. Then, if an actor would attain the highest honors of his profession, he should not drive *nature* from the stage, but study to exhibit human character as it is in the "bustling world." Mere art may polish the rugged surface, but like the chiselled marble, it lacks the warmth, life, and energy of nature. Nature is not so regular and uniform as art, but in this very irregularity, as by contrast, mainly consists its magic power. When poets attempt to describe a faultless hero, they set before us an unanimated and insipid character. Virgil has attempted this in his model hero, Eneas, and with all his *art*, has produced but a labored counterfeit of a great man, whom we may admire but cannot love.

The great beauty of Mrs. F's acting is, that she appears to enter into the spirit of her author, and while she exhibits human character and passions, makes us forget ourselves, and imagine we behold the *reality*, and not a play. This happy talent belongs only to genius, and is to be ascribed to a lively and vigorous imagination, which having received a strong impression of the character, is thus able to transmit that impression to others. A second rate actor in the same character, governed by the rules of art, would exhibit nothing striking or of deep interest; his conceptions of his author, being vague and feeble, the character presented would be lifeless, dull and uninteresting.

Simplicity is a never failing characteristic of the sublime. We admire a proper dignity, but despise pomp. The whole secret of being sublime in poetry and in acting, is to be natural. Art may command the cold and calculating judgment of the critic, but nature and nature only has the power to charm the sentinel on his post, enter the citadel, and take the heart by storm. Heart responds to heart, when sentiment is presented in its native form; but no sooner does an actor begin to trick it out with artificial ornaments, than the mind falls from its elevation; the transport is over; the charm is gone. It is not enough that an actor has elicited our admiration; for that is a cold feeling compared with that deep interest which the heart takes in tender, pathetic and heroic scenes, when properly presented. He should please and delight us whilst we mourn. That this lady possesses this extraordinary power, is established, by the most overwhelming evidence, in her ability to produce an intense interest, and strong sympathy, for the fate of a character, so cruel and detestable as Lucretia Borgia. Her style of acting is the heroic, mixed with the elegiack, and her success in touching the passions lies, in giving vent to the simple and natural emotions of the heart. She exhibits no exaggerated declamation; no tearing a passion to tatters; no substitution of mere talk in the place of passion; no subtle and studied refinements on sorrow, but in the expression of her grief she mourns, and weeps like a woman. She feels strongly herself, and speaks and acts as though it were the native language of her heart, and she never fails, by powerful sympathy, to find a response in the bosom of the audience.—To prove this, we might refer to many points of her acting. What can be more moving than the prayer in Evadne? What more sublime than the scene of the statues? Standing by the statue of her father, defying the dishonorable purpose of the Kink, she appears the impersonation of sublimity itself! Her Julia, in the Hunchback, was a masterpiece of good acting. Her meeting with Clifford in the Secretary, is marked with the most delicate and exquisite propriety; her command to the Hunchback, and the recognition of her father, were admirably executed. Her love scenes are full of natural tenderness, without any mixture of those forced and unnatural starts and ranting, too often to be met with on the stage. Her passionate, revengeful, high-spirited and proud Lucretia Borgia, may be finely contrasted, with her constant and devoted Julia. Upon the whole, if to feel strongly and delineate character and passion naturally, be the two principle ingredients in dramatic genius, it must be confessed that this lady possesses that genius in a high degree. The question is not whether this or that passage might have been delivered with more art, and happier effect, because such frivolous criticisms would not decide her true merit. The question is, has she the spirit, the fire, the inspiration of the poet? Does she utter the voice of nature? Can she command the undivided attention of her audience? Can she touch the heart, while presenting the most lively images to the fancy? Has she the power to make her hearers feel, tremble and weep?—These questions must be answered in the affirmative. These powers she unquestionably does possess, and they are the unmistakable marks of genius.

A few striking beauties of this kind outweigh all the art of faultless mediocrity. Of art, however, she is far from being destitute; but she has rendered art subservient to nature, and not nature to art. She is never trifling or common place, but is always able to please, to command, to transport, to arouse and subdue the emotions of the soul. If she be liable to censure at all, it is for drawing tears too often from our eyes; but that she has this power, it is believed no one who has heard her, having the least sensibility, will question her finest points, are those eloquent and sublime bursts of passion, which abound in her Julia, Evadne and Lucretia Borgia.

Her reputation is established on a firm and solid basis; her auditors have awarded to her the possession of uncommon genius, and we may rightly assign her a place in the dramatic firmament among the stars of the first magnitude. SOPHOCLES.

Pittsburgh, Oct. 9, 1849.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The following Review of the New York Markets is taken from the *Journal of Commerce* of Monday. It is much more full and reliable than the reports by telegraph.

MONEY AND EXCHANGES.—Money exhibits no change. Stocks have declined. The amount received in the Sub-Treasury, Oct. 6, was $51,802-43. Paid $125,781 23. Balance on hand $3,893,175 79. The business in exchange is yet limited; for the coming steamer the rates are 9@10 per cent for sterling, and 5.22@6.25 for francs.

FREIGHTS.—There is more offering. To Liverpool, considerable quantities of corn continue to be taken for half the profits on the shipment, or no freight.

To California, there is more offering at 50@60 cts per foot, $3.50 for barrels, $45@55 for lumber, and $20@22 for heavy goods.

BUSINESS GENERALLY.—Has been very good this week, but not driven with such force as the last two or three weeks.

METALS.—Pig iron steady with a moderate business at $19,50@20 cash, up to 21,00, 6 mos. Bar iron, English, sold at $40@41; 6 and 8 mos. A moderate business in lead, with sales of English at 4,12, 90 days, and 4 mos; American 4,30, cash; and Spanish 4½, 6 mos. Copper 21@21½. Yellow metal 17@17½ for English and American. Old copper sells at 16½@17c, cash; and composition one third less. 500 boxes Milan steel, assorted for export, sold at 6½ cts in bond. Banca tin sells at 16½@16¾ cts. 1000 slabs straits 16½, 6 mos. 600 box IX tin plates sold at $10, which is a decline. 50 casks Belgian sheet zinc sold at 5½@6cts, 6 mos. Sheet iron, English, retails out of store at 3½@3¾ cts.

WOOL.—In foreign the sales have been 100 bales of South American at quoted rates. In domestic the sales are 12000 lbs No. 1 pulled country, at 30cts. 30,000 lb fleece 31@36 for common to ¼ merino.

CORN EXCHANGE.—The receipts of flour down the Hudson for the week are.....66,132 bbls
Previously.....1,114,873

Total for the season.....1,181,005 bbls

Western flour has been in fair demand for the home and Eastern trade, with some sales for export; for the latter, however, a good deal of Canada is selling. The receipts are large, but not enough to disturb the market to any great extent, although the sales do not clear the wharves, and holders are obliged to store. The market closes at about 6d decline from last week's rates, with but little animation. Nearly all here would be shipped to England; but in consequence of this being obliged to be taken in British vessels, those here are asking too high a rate to permit a shipment at present. Rye is firm and sales are making at 89@90c. Barley has sold to a fair extent and closes at 62cts for two rowed. 2500 bushels Barley malt sold at 74cts. Oats are more plenty and sell at 38@40cts for Northern, and 30@31 for Southern. In the fore part of the week corn was quite firm, when upon the arrival of the steamer which brought accounts more favorable, prices advanced with a fair business, and closing on Saturday at 63½@64½ for mixed; 64@65 for yellow, and 66 for round yellow, in store.

SUGARS.—Are not so active, and prices are a shade lower. The sales are for the week 900 hhds New Orleans at 5½@6c; 900 Cuba 4½@5½, the low rate for very inferior; 100 for export 4¾, in bond; 400 Porto Rico 5¼@; 30 Texas 5½; 625 bxs brown Havana 6@6½. By auction 120 hhds New Orleans sold at 5½ @6c, 3 mos.

TOBACCO.—Kentucky is in good demand, with sales of 550 hhds at 5@5½, 6@6½, 7½, 8¼@8¾ and 8@9; 80 Maryland, 4, 5¼@6; 80 Virginia 4¼@7½; 131 bales Cuba 15@19; 16 St. Domingo 13; 35 cases New York seed leaf 10@16, and 47 bales Yara about 45c, 4 mo; 431 bales Florida; 50 Cuba wrappers, (both resales) manufactured, is in good demand and full prices paid, with light arrivals and reduced stock. There are no medium qualities of 16's, 5's and 8's, now in first hands. There has been a better demand for segars, Havana first and second qualities being in demand, with a stock much reduced. The sales are upwards of 2,000,000 at $11,50@20, mostly $11,50@14; and 20,000 principe @19, 4 and 6 mos. The stock in the inspection warehouse, is inst consisted of 6736 hhds Kentucky, 1452 Virginia and North Carolina, 3 Ohio and 6 Maryland, together with 8197 hhds, being 211 more than on the 1st ul.

HIDES AND SKINS.—Hides are in fair demand at very full rates. In skins the sales are 3000 Curacoa goat at 50c, 6 months; and an invoice of Angostura deer 28@c 4 months.

PROVISIONS.—New beef is coming in, but prices are unsettled. Some small sales of city and county mess at $11 50@12; prime do @8 50@9; Chicago old at 12 50; some prime mess at 15 @; 50 bbls beef hams, now, $15 25. Ohio pork is in better demand at advanced prices, with sales of mess at 10 1o@10 25, and closing at 10 37½; 10 44 would be paid, but holders were asking 10 50; prime do. $8 31½, and closing at 8 37½. Rusty mess sold at @; rump at 8½; soft mess at 9 75; pounce do 7 75; one lot of prime mess sold at 8 50. Ohio lard is more active since the arrival of the steamer, but prices are about the same. Large sales of drime at 6½c; fair to good 6¾ to 6¾; grease do 6¼@6½c; kegs 7a7½c; dried hogs 6¾7c. Butter and cheese remain at steady prices. Ohio butter 7a11c; good store 12a13; good dairy 15a16½. Goshen and pails 18½@20c. Cheese sells at 6½@6¾; with fair demand.

MOLASSES.—Quiet, and prices if anything are a little easier. The stock on hand on the 1st inst., exclusive of Louisiana, consisted of 2782 hhds clayed, and then retreated precipitately to their rooms, to dream of the account they must render to-day to-morrow. When they had gone, the doctor quietly vacated the carriage, and went to his house, where he related the story to his family with much glee. He never called the heroes of that nocturnal expedition to an account, nor was the change ever afterwards dragged at night into the woods.

Dickens.

He is a very gay dresser—eschews collars—rejoices in bright scarlet facings to his waistcoat—is fond of rings and gold chains as a Mosaic Jew. Indeed he dresses in a manner which, if indulged in by another would inevitably call forth some of his genial banter. He is fond of country dances and similar amusements. By his own fireside he is as pleasant and companionable as his warmest admirer could wish: his conversation, however, is not what might be expected from a man so justly celebrated: he tells a story well, and with some fresh variations and humorous exaggerations. He is a strong admirer of Tennyson and Browning; we have heard him declare that he would rather have written the "Blot in the Scutcheon" than any work of the modern times. We have heard similar high admiration expressed on the other side of the Atlantic. Looking this for what it is worth, it still shows how highly that unpopular poet, is esteemed by some of the leading intellects of England and America.

Mr. Dickens lives in good style in the Regent's Park, and is reported to live "not too wisely, but too well." Men of quick feelings and ardent sympathies are not expected to be Cocker's Arithmetic in the flesh, or to have the calculating mind of a London or New York merchant.

He abominates argument; delights in walking the crowded, thoroughfares of life, and noting the humors of his fellow-creatures. He has a strong sympathy with all the oppressed classes, and has no toleration for the misanthrope or the cold-hearted aristocrat. He now and then administers a little gentle rebuke to affectation, in a pleasant, but unmistakeable manner. We remember an instance where he silenced a bilious young writer who was inveighing against the world in a very "forcible-feeble manner." During a pause in this philippic against the human race, Dickens said across the table in the most self congratulatory of tones; "I say, ——, what a lucky thing it is you and I don't belong to it. It reminds me," continued the author of Pickwick, "of two men, who on a *raised* scaffold were awaiting the final delicate attention of the hangman; the notice of one was aroused by observing that a bull had got into the crowd of spectators, and was busily engaged in tossing one here, and another there; whereupon he said to the other 'I say Bill, how *lucky it is for us that we are up here.*'"

In general, however, his remarks are not happy. Notwithstanding his apparent theoretical sympathy with the lower classes, he pays an absurb deference to men of rank, and thinks no dinner table complete without a lord, or a very rich merchant or banker. This has been decidedly injurous to his writings: it has cramped his hand and checked the thunder in mid volley."

DIED:

On Thursday morning, at 3 o'clock, after a lingering illness, Miss HARRIET LOUISA B. BURKE, daughter of the late ROBERT BURKE, Esq., aged 15 years. Her funeral will take place from the residence of her mother, on Fourth street, above Smithfield, on Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, p. m. The friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.

☞ Oysters! Oysters!—The subscriber will keep up constantly (at the Monongahela Exchange) from this time, FRESH OYSTERS, which he will serve up in the very best style. E. C. CAMPBELL.

sep18:tapr Cor. of Smithfield and Fourth sts.

News and Miscellaneous Items.

☞ The Commonwealth has a touching obituary notice of Henry Clay Harlan, late Assistant Secretary of State of Kentucky, who died at Frankfort on the 29th ultimo. He was only 19 years of age.

☞ There is a stalk of corn on the farm occupied by Elijah Gaither, near Ellicott's Mills, which bears six fine ears upon it.

☞ The Alps have lately been crossed in a balloon from Marseilles to Turin, by M. Arban, a Frenchman.

☞ A man does not look very amiable when he gets into a towering passion, because his neighbor would not submit to be heated by him.

☞ Some men so dislike the dust kicked up by the generation to which they belong, that, being unable to pass, they lag behind.

☞ The late Miss Dermit has left some $20,000 to charitable institutions in New York.

☞ Dates have been successfully cultivated in New Orleans.

☞ Strong passions work wonders, where there is greater strength to curb them.

☞ The Hon. Silas Jenison, late Governor of Vermont, is just dead.

☞ The White mountains the Boston Transcript says, are already covered with snow.

☞ A paper in the English language called the Advertiser is now published in Paris.

☞ A new work called "Shirley," by Bell, author of Jane Eyre, is announced.

☞ Hon. J. M. Foote, our minister to Bogota, is in New York preparing to set out on his mission, by the first opportunity that offers.

☞ Hague, the Philadelphia astrologer, says that Father Mathew is likely to die in this country.

☞ It was reported at Rio, on the 25th of August, that the ports between that place and the Straits of Magellan were filled with vessels that had been trying to get round Cape Horn. Four vessels from New York for California had just put into Rio for repairs.

☞ At a wedding in Albany the other day, the bride's cake excited general admiration. It cost $100, and was a beautiful temple nine feet high, of the Grecian and Italian style of architecture.

☞ Mr. Henry J. Raymond, of the Courier & Enquirer, N. Y., it is rumored, is about to purchase the Evening Journal establishment, at Albany, Thurlow Weed retireing.

A College Lark.

The following capital story is told by "one who knows," of Doctor Maxcey, and cannot fail to amuse our readers. On one occasion, several of the students of South Carolina College resolved to drag the doctor's carriage into the woods, and fixed upon a night for the performance of the exploit. One of their number, however, was troubled with some compunctious visitings, and managed to convey to the worthy President a hint, that it would be well for him to secure the door of his carriage horse. Instead of paying any heed to his suggestion, the doctor proceeded, on the appointed night, to the carriage house, and ensconsed his portly person inside the vehicle. In less than an hour some half a dozen young gentlemen came to his retreat, and cautiously withdrew the carriage into the road. When they were fairly out of the college precincts, they began to joke freely with each other by name.

One of them complained of the weight of the carriage, and another replied by swearing that it was heavy enough to have the old fellow himself in it. For nearly a mile they proceeded along the highway, and then struck into the woods, to a cover which they concluded would effectually conceal the vehicle. Making themselves infinitely merry at the doctor's expense, and conjecturing how and when he would find the carriage, they at length reached the spot where they had resolved to leave it. Just as they were about to depart—having once more agreed that "the carriage was heavy enough to have the old doctor and all his tribe in it"—they were startled by the sudden dropping of one of the glass panels, and the well known voice of the doctor himself thus addressed them:

"So, so, young gentlemen, you are going to leave me in the woods, are you? Surely, as you have brought me hither for your own gratification, you will not refuse to take me back for mine.—Come, Messrs. ——, and ——, and ——, buckle to, and let us return; it's getting late!"

There was no appeal; for the window was raised, and the doctor resumed his seat. Almost without a word, the discomfited young gentlemen took their places at the pole, at the back of the vehicle, and quite as expeditiously, if with less voice, did they retrace their course. In silence they dragged the carriage into its wonted place, and then retreated precipitately to their rooms, to dream of the account they must render to-day to-morrow. When they had gone, the doctor quietly vacated the carriage, and went to his house, where he related the story to his family with much glee. He never called the heroes of that nocturnal expedition to an account, nor was the change ever afterwards dragged at night into the woods.

Dickens.

He is a very gay dresser—eschews collars—rejoices in bright scarlet facings to his waistcoat—is fond of rings and gold chains as a Mosaic Jew. Indeed he dresses in a manner which, if indulged in by another would inevitably call forth some of his genial banter. He is fond of country dances and similar amusements. By his own fireside he is as pleasant and companionable as his warmest admirer could wish: his conversation, however, is not what might be expected from a man so justly celebrated: he tells a story well, and with some fresh variations and humorous exaggerations. He is a strong admirer of Tennyson and Browning; we have heard him declare that he would rather have written the "Blot in the Scutcheon" than any work of the modern times. We have heard similar high admiration expressed on the other side of the Atlantic. Looking this for what it is worth, it still shows how highly that unpopular poet, is esteemed by some of the leading intellects of England and America.

Mr. Dickens lives in good style in the Regent's Park, and is reported to live "not too wisely, but too well." Men of quick feelings and ardent sympathies are not expected to be Cocker's Arithmetic in the flesh, or to have the calculating mind of a London or New York merchant.

He abominates argument; delights in walking the crowded, thoroughfares of life, and noting the humors of his fellow-creatures. He has a strong sympathy with all the oppressed classes, and has no toleration for the misanthrope or the cold-hearted aristocrat. He now and then administers a little gentle rebuke to affectation, in a pleasant, but unmistakeable manner. We remember an instance where he silenced a bilious young writer who was inveighing against the world in a very "forcible-feeble manner." During a pause in this philippic against the human race, Dickens said across the table in the most self congratulatory of tones; "I say, ——, what a lucky thing it is you and I don't belong to it. It reminds me," continued the author of Pickwick, "of two men, who on a *raised* scaffold were awaiting the final delicate attention of the hangman; the notice of one was aroused by observing that a bull had got into the crowd of spectators, and was busily engaged in tossing one here, and another there; whereupon he said to the other 'I say Bill, how *lucky it is for us that we are up here.*'"

In general, however, his remarks are not happy. Notwithstanding his apparent theoretical sympathy with the lower classes, he pays an absurb deference to men of rank, and thinks no dinner table complete without a lord, or a very rich merchant or banker. This has been decidedly injurous to his writings: it has cramped his hand and checked the thunder in mid volley."

Divorce Case.

A divorce case came before the superor court at New London last week, which, from the character and position of the parties, excited a good deal of interest. Mrs. Frances E. Holland brought her petition for a divorce from her husband, John C. Holland, grounded upon two distinct allegations—first, of conjugal infidelity, and, secondly, of habitual intoxication and cruelty. John C. Holland, the husband, subsequently brought his petition for divorce, charging his wife with infidelity also, and implicating Philo M. Judson, Esq., of Norwich, a member of the bar, as being guilty of criminal conversation with her. Both petitions were tried together, the second being considered in the nature of an answer to the first. The counsel, upon the conclusion of the testimony, agreed to submit the case to the court without argument. The Judge granted the prayer of Mrs. Holland's petition, and rejected that of her husband. The first petition was granted solely on its first allegation that of infidelity, the court not being of opinion that the charge of habitual intoxication and cruelty was sustained. In deciding on the rejection of the husband's petition, the judge was strong and emphatic. He believed the lady entirely innocent, and the principal witness against her perjured.

Messrs. Foster, Wait, and Edmund Perkins appeared for Mrs. Holland, and Strong, Cleveland, and Barnes, for Mr. H. We gather the above facts from an article in the New London *Chronicle*.

Mr. Holland was for a number of years President of the Norwich and Worcester railroad Company, and Mrs. H. is a niece of the Hon. Levi Woodbury.—[*Hartford (Conn.) Courant.*

☞ Letters from Naples of the 13th mention that the Conferences at Portici had taken an unfavorable turn, and that it was not impossible but a rupture might take place between the French and Papal government.

☞ NOTICE EVERY ONE WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—The American Oil, having performed by its use so many remarkable cures, and being a powerful Remedial Agent for various diseases, has induced some persons to counterfeit this valuable medicine. The original and genuine American Oil is obtained from a well in Burkesville, Kentucky from the sole and only proprietors, D. Hale & Co., who appointed Mr. Wm. Jackson, of 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, their sole and only agent for supplying sub-agents in western Pennsylvania, western Virginia, and part of Ohio. The true and genuine American Oil is a dark green color. There are various counterfeits abroad —some Seneca Oil, some a mixture closely resembling the genuine, purporting to come from the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Dispensary Company, some black, some white, said to be made from the Original American Oil. D. Hale & Co., the only and sole proprietors of the true and original American Oil, DO NOT nor NEVER DID supply any persons who make the article called Extract of American Oil, said to be refined, clarified and concentrated. BEWARE of the worthless counterfeits, and OBSERVE that Wm. Jackson, 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, head of Wood street is the ONLY and SOLE agent for the above mentioned District, and that none is genuine but what has the name and address printed on the label, and in the pamphlet in which each bottle is enveloped, and likewise none but the proprietors' address is printed in each pamphlet thus: "D. Hall & Co., Kentucky." Another way of detecting the counterfeits is the difference in the price. The genuine is sold invariably at 50 cts. per bottle and no less, while some of the counterfeits are sold at various price s under.

The Pure and only Genuine American Oil is sold wholesale and retail by Wm. Jackson, at the only agency in Pittsburgh, No. 89 Liberty street, head of Wood st. aug31:3m

LOCAL MATTERS.

WOOD STREET WINDOWS.—These windows afford cheap amusement for the people. The persons who at any one moment may be found gazing at the singularities of art that are exhibited there, would make a very respectable audience at the Theatre.—The proprietors show much good taste in making the display. They deserve encouragement, and no doubt receive all they desire. Each season brings its improvements. The windows are more attractive now than they were a year ago. The prints are better; the fancy articles much superior; and every thing offered much cheaper—which is a great object in this money-grasping age.

We have said so much in favor of the windows, and now we have a right to protest against the exhibition of pictures which may have a tendency to wound the feelings of persons in affliction. We regret that any one of the Wood street merchants should be so unfeeling as to put in his window the likeness of a wife reading the returns from the County and State. Such an one there is, though somewhat in disguise, for he is represented as a stock speculator. We rejoice over the defeat of the whigs, but we take no comfort in wounding them in the most sensitive spots.

MAYOR'S OFFICE.—A man and wife were brought up by officer Green, charged with vagrancy. They were found in a wagon near the old horse market. It seemed that they were strangers, who arrived in the city without money, and being refused lodgings in any of the public houses, were compelled to seek for rest in a wagon on the streets. The keepers of the houses had for excuse that the man was drunk. This he denied, but the evidence against him was too strong, the witness being a bottle found in his pocket. Whether or not the woman was equally culpable, we cannot say. Both looked miserably enough to excite more of pity than of anger. The Mayor committed them, thinking no doubt that they would be better on the hill than to the streets.

The hatless Kelly was again in for the hundredth time. He said himself, in his defence, that he had been persecuted by the watch for ten years! He was sent up. There were some other cases.

TAROTT SHOOTING.—A compositor made us say yesterday that the Blues were to shoot at the Saw Mill Run, instead of at the Two Mile Run. The medal was made by Mr. S. Eakins, Union street, and is described as follows:

MEDAL AWARDED

To....., *Target Exercise of the*

JACKSON INDEPENDENT BLUES.

October 12th, 1849.

On the other side:

Contributed by

Captain ALEXANDER HAY,
First Lieut. WILLIAM BL