Written for the Saturday Morning Post.

ELLEN STANLY;

A TEMPERANCE STORY.

BY MARGARET E. CUTHBERT.

(CONTINUED.)

A few tears fell from her eyes, and drawing the shawl feebly closer to her, she clasped her little hands and began her evening prayer—

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

The cold wind tossed her curls of soft brown hair, and the snow flakes began to spread a white veil over the little child, as she lay there perishing in the cold snow.

"I am dying," she faintly murmured; "but God will send the angels to take me up to Heaven, and Henry and father will soon come to me."

Not more than half a mile from Mr. Stanly's house there was a pleasant farm house, in which resided a farmer by the name of Ashton.

"Mother," said Mary, the eldest of a large family, "I think I will take a few of these nice warm cakes and go round to Mrs. Stanly's. Mr. Stanly is not at home, and I am afraid the children will suffer this cold weather."

"It is too cold," said her mother.

"It has ceased snowing," said Mary. "It is but a short walk, and I feel uneasy about the children; you know their mother seems to care very little about them; I pity them very much."

"Well, you may go," said Mrs. Ashton; "but don't stay very long."

"I will not," said Mary, and putting on her bonnet and shawl and taking her basket, she departed. She was a gentle, kind-hearted girl, always ready to sympathize with any one in suffering. She hastened on, her eyes sparkling and her rosy cheeks glowing with the keen air. When about a quarter of a mile from Mr. Stanly's, she observed something laying at the foot of a large tree. She turned aside to examine it. It was covered with snow; but one soft curl of bright golden hair laying in the snow drift, made her tremble. Well she knew that golden curl, and removing the snow, there lay the little Julia, pale as marble, her small hands tightly clasped her face, when Mary stooped to kiss it, cold as marble. She caught the child up, brushed the snow from her, and endeavored to carry her home, but found herself unable to do so.

"What shall I do!" said she; "perhaps she is not dead; she might revive with the use of proper means."

At this moment, the bark of a dog fell on her ear. She called for assistance, and Mr. Lennox and the man who had wished to converse with him on the subject of the Order, appeared. They were much surprised and shocked on seeing little Julia.

"Poor little thing," said the man, whose name was Brown, "I guess she's dead."

"I hope not," said Mr. Lennox, who saw the distress of Mary; "I think she will revive."

"How did you find her, Miss Mary, said Brown."

"I was going to her mother's," replied the young girl, "and saw her by yon tree; the snow had almost covered her."

"See," said Mr. Lennox, "there is the jug."

"It was beside her," said Mary, "when I found her."

"Her mother is a drunken wretch," said Brown, "to send such a child out in such a storm as we have had."

"The love of strong drink will do anything," replied Mr. Lennox. "You, my friend, may one day be as cruel, if you continue the habit."

"I only drink now and then," said Brown.

"There is safety only in total abstinence," said Mr. L.

Brown made no reply. As he afterwards said, the pale face of little Julia, as she lay in the arms of Mr. L, affected him much. He was a kind and tender father; and the words of Mr. L, that if he continued to drink, he might one day be as cruel, sunk deep in his mind.

On entering the house of Mr. Stanly, his wife, who seemed to be in a sort of stupor, when she saw Julia, inquired where they found her; and then, without trying to render any assistance, left the house, and soon returned with the jug. She drank deeply of its contents, and paid no attention to what was going on. For a long time every effort was made to restore little Julia, in vain; but at length she revived.

Mrs. Ashton, who had been sent for by Mary now entered the room. Julia was able to speak —and faintly asked for Henry. Mary brought him towards her. The little boy put his baby arms around her neck, and put his soft cheek to her's.

"He loves me very much," said Julia; "I thought I would die in the snow"

"What made you go out in the snow, dear?" said Mrs. Ashton.

"Mother made me," whispered the child, as she looked toward her drunken parent. "She whipped me so hard I had to go."

"Have you no warmer clothes?" said Mrs. Ashton.

"Father bought us nice, warm clothes; but, when father went to town, mother sold them all to the landlord at the tavern for whiskey."

"What can be done for these poor little ones?" said Mrs. Ashton.

"Where is their father?" said Mr. L., as he looked around on the dirty, uncomfortable room.

"He is at work at the nearest town," said Mrs. Ashton; "he cannot get employment here."

The next morning Mr. Stanly returned, and was enraged to hear of his wife's conduct towards his child. To his reproaches she paid no attention. During the day he called on Mr. Lennox, and thanked him for his kindness towards his child. While conversing with him, Mr. Stanly, who to others had been reserved and silent on the subject of his domestic unhappiness, finding him a warm friend of the cause of temperance, told him of his wife's habit of drinking.

"I am indeed a wretched man," said he; "I have tried every means to reclaim her; but in vain. I provide good clothes for the children; but, when I go to work she sells them. She is unkind and cruel to the children. I cannot get work near home; and when absent, I am in continual dread. I would give worlds if Ellen were only what she once was."

Tears filled his eyes as he spoke, and he turned aside to hide the emotion he could not subdue.

"This morning," said he, "when I returned home, and heard of her conduct, I thought I would leave her; but, then, I remembered all that she had once been, and I felt as if I could not give up all hope as yet."

During the winter, little Henry, whose health had always been delicate, was suffered by his careless mother to take a severe cold. He grew seriously ill, but she would not nurse him or give him any attention; and it soon became evident to all that little Henry's short life of suffering was drawing to a close—that he was about to pass away to the spirit land.

Mary Ashton spent all the time she could in nursing the little sufferer—in rocking him and soothing him to sleep by singing sweet hymns. She had also to console Julia, who wept bitterly at the thought of a separation from her darling brother. The little one, too, clung to Julia as her best friend. Many a time had she meekly borne the blows destined for him by his drunken mother.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Circulation 1200 Daily.

PITTSBURGH: SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 20, 1849.

The Philadelphia News.

The Philadelphia *News* denies that the result in Pennsylvania is evidence that the people are dissatisfied with the proscriptive administration of Gen. Taylor. Surely the *News* will not have the impudence to claim that it was a decision in favor of Taylorism! Says the *News*—

"Gen. Taylor is as popular to-day in Pennsylvania as he has ever been, and had he been a candidate before the people at the late election, the result would have been widely different."

This assertion is too ridiculous and false for serious notice. It is well known that hundreds and thousands of Democrats in Pennsylvania supported Gen. Taylor, believing that he was sincere and honest when he declared he would not be a party president or lend himself to party schemes; and that he would conduct the affairs of the government after the fashion of Washington, and appoint Democrats as well as Federalists to office. Since Gen. Taylor has *violated all his promises*, the Democrats who voted for him have returned to their first love, and of course, voted for JOHN A. GAMBLE and the whole Democratic ticket. Besides, there were hundreds and thousands of whigs who voted for Gen. Taylor, who believed that he was a statesman as well as a soldier, who would not now support him for the office of fence viewer; as they believe he is totally unfit to discharge the duties of any civil office whatsoever. Taking these facts into consideration, it is our opinion that if Gen. Taylor had been a candidate this fall, he would have been defeated in Pennsylvania by at least 20,000 of a majority

The *News* concludes by saying—

"Nothing can be more certain than that the Keystone State will sustain him [Gen. Taylor,] in his endeavors to administer the government after the illustrious example of Washington."

This is rank profanation. To compare the present administration with that of Gen. Washington, is only offering gross insult to the memory of the illustrious dead. Gen. Washington never violated his word—he never told a lie—he never turned Democrats out of office for opinion's sake —he never perambulated the country on an electioneering tour—he never rendered himself supremely ridiculous by attempting to make speeches, and talk on subjects he knew nothing about; —in short, Gen. Taylor never played the demagogue and mountebank, so as to become the object of shame to his friends, and of pity and contempt to his opponents.

The Tariff Question Settled.

The result of the election in Pennsylvania, (says the Lancaster Intelligencer,) has settled the question of the Tariff, which was made by the Whigs the leading issue in the last campaign. The Democrats were desirous of keeping that question out of the canvass—but our opponents would not permit it, and insisted that the destruction or permanency of the act of 1846 depended on the election of HENRY M. FULLER or JOHN A. GAMBLE. The Whigs made this the great question of the campaign—and as Mr. Gamble is elected by an overwhelming majority, of course the people have expressed their satisfaction with the tariff as it is, and do not desire its destruction, or even any essential modification of its details. Is our neighbor of the *Examiner* satisfied with the decision of the sovereigns?

On this subject, that spirited paper, the Guernsey (O.) Jeffersonian, remarks: "The Whigs of Pennsylvania made the repeal of the Tariff of 1846 a prominent issue during the late campaign in that State. The Democracy met the issue boldly, and the people have rendered a verdict, through the ballot box, *against* the repeal of the existing Democratic Tariff. Pennsylvania is "right side up" on the Tariff question.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, (Ion) in his letter of the 15th, says: "There is some talk about a revision of the tariff system at the coming session. It will end in talk, nothing will be done. A great effort is to be made by the iron and sugar interests, but they will effect nothing at present."

We congratulate the people of the United States, and especially the citizens of Pennsylvania, that the Tariff question has been settled by the decision at the ballot box. The political complexion of the next Congress is another guarantee that the importunities of the Federal and Conservative monopolists will not be heeded. The country can now enjoy quiet.

Specimen of Whig Protection!

The Louisville Democrat of the 16th says:—We have received the following from Col. Lewis Sanders, U. S. Hemp Agent for Kentucky, and publish it for the information of those it may concern.

The department has concluded to *sidle up* to Russia for hemp, and give Kentucky the go-by. We are perfectly willing—it may hang itself as soon as possible:

U. S. HEMP AGENCY FOR KENTUCKY.

LOUISVILLE, 10th Oct. 1849.

I have been notified that the Department has determined to award no contract under the biddings for hemp, which were opened on the 6th of August last—the said proposals are all rejected.

LEWIS SANDERS,
U. S. Hemp A'gt for Ky.

The above is a specimen of *protection to home industry*, as carried out under a whig administration!

Gen. Taylor Retreating!

If Gen. Taylor "never surrenders," he certainly retreats. The old gentleman a few days since started for New York upon an electioneering tour, (as it is supposed) but when he reached Baltimore the news of the glorious Democratic victory in Pennsylvania was communicated to him, and after receiving a few calls, and kissing the ladies, he at once beat a retreat for the White House! Gov. Johnston is now on a visit to Washington, to console the General in his hours of trouble. "Pity the sorrows of a poor old man."

The Annexation Question in Canada.

A telegraphic despatch from Montreal, Oct. 15, says: The annexation question continues to create a commotion in this city and its environs. The annexation address drawn up last week, has now the signature of twelve hundred of our most influential citizens.

A circular, protesting against annexation, has been gotten up, and signatures solicited to-day. I learn that but about two hundred names have been obtained.

Elk County.

We are indebted to the politeness of our friend, L. WILMARTH, Esq., of this city, for the result in the new county of Elk, which was communicated to him by letter. Gamble's majority in that county is 127. Majority for Scofield, (Dem.) Assembly, 148. Elk is destined to be a great county, sometime.

☞ The total number of deaths in the city and county of New York, from the 6th to the 13th inst., was 249.

A New Era in Iron.

We learn from the New York Tribune that there has just gone into operation at Boonton, N. J., a Triple Chamber, the invention of Mr. S. B. Salters, of Newark, into the upper chamber of which good iron ore (any which does not turn out a great deal of slag) and anthracite coal, pulverized and mixed, are placed, and, fire being applied, the coal is consumed and the ore melted; whereupon it is allowed to descend into the next chamber, and thence into the next, (but not exposed to the air at any time,) and finally drawn off at the bottom, fully transformed into malleable (wrought) iron or blooms, ready to be rolled or hammered, as may be desired. It is asserted by the patentees that good wrought iron, such as would now command $45 in this market, can be manufactured by this process at $30 per ton. Some very fine samples of this Iron are now on exhibition at the fair.

Cuba.

The Democratic Review makes the following remarks upon Cuban affairs, and they are pregnant with meaning:—"Under the influence of annexation, the property of the Cubans would immediately equalize with that of similar property in the United States, and the sugar planters of Louisiana would find, in the hitherto untouched soil of Cuba, the means of underselling the world in sugar: while the capacity of Cuba to purchase and consume beef, hams, flour, and other supplies of the Western States, would develope itself in an almost limitless degree. The $20,000,000 now drawn from the island, annually, for remittances to Madrid, accumulating in the island, as a capital in the employment of its free industry, would draw desirable settlers from all nations, to avail themselves of its limitless advantages."

Mr. Fuller at Home.

We yesterday gave the vote in Jersey Shore, the residence of JOHN A. GAMBLE, showing that he ran far ahead of the Democratic ticket. It now appears that Carbondale, where Fuller, Whig candidate for Canal Commissioner, resides, gave him 97 votes—Gamble 322. So much for the popularity of the two candidates where they are known.

Although Mr. Stewart's letter published in the *Republic* of the 13th was designed for publication, yet he did not intend (as we learn from the gentleman to whom it was addressed) that his name should appear, which was inadvertently added in copying. This explanation is due to Mr. Stewart.—*Wash. Republic.*

☞ Reckless and unprincipled as Andrew Stewart has shown himself to be, we believe that he was ashamed to let himself be known as the author of that ridiculous and contemptible epistle! Hence the announcement above. It made no difference, however. There are but two men in the Federal ranks in Pennsylvania who would be guilty of writing such a string of balderdash and falsehood—to wit: Andrew Stewart and Moses Hampton! These men would say any thing, if it would increase their prospects of securing a foreign appointment from Gen. Taylor.

A CALIFORNIA ADVENTURE.—Several months since a young gentleman of the city of New York, (not regularly engaged in trade) had the curiosity to try his hand at the California adventure, and sent out 50 bbls. of CIDER, which cost him $6 a barrel. The freight was $3 more, making $8 a barrel, or a total expenditure of $400. Subsequently, he parted with a share in the adventure to a friend. They have just learned the result. The cider sold in California for $120 a barrel, yielding a total of $6000, nine-tenths of which are clear profit.

From the New York Journal of Commerce, Oct. 16.

Railroad Across the Isthmus—under Contract.

We are happy to learn that the Panama Rail Road Company have put under contract that portion of their Railroad across the Isthmus which lies between the Chagres river and the bay of Panama, about 21 miles—the whole distance from Panama to Limon Bay being 45 miles. The contractors are Messrs. Totten and Trautwine, whose proposals were the most favorable, and who possess the great recommendation of having been employed for the last four or five years in the territories of New Grenada, in constructing a canal ninety miles long, to connect two branches of the Magdalene river. They have accomplished this work entirely with native labor, and though at first encountering great difficulty, they have succeeded in training the natives into expert workmen, and will be able to carry over with them a large force. Thoroughly acclimated, and with a perfect knowledge of the character and habits of the people, they will begin the Rail Road with the advantage of all the experience acquired in constructing the Canal. Their bid was the lowest received, which is good evidence that the difficulties are not so great as have been supposed by those less acquainted with the character and resources of the country. They expect to break ground about the 1st of December ensuing.

The construction will be carried on under a new organization. Col. Hughes of the old Topographical Corps, under whose supervision the survey and location of the Road were made, has resigned his place as chief engineer, and returned to the duties of his profession. The able and efficient manner in which this work was conducted on the Isthmus, and the reports, maps and drawings prepared since his return, had given the Company a high appreciation of his services, which was expressed by a unanimous resolution of the Board, conveying to him in strong terms their regret at his withdrawal from the further prosecution of the work. William H. Sidell, Esq., his principal assistant on the Isthmus, has been appointed to succeed him. Mr. S. graduated with distinction at West Point, and immediately afterwards turning his attention to civil engineering, has been employed on some of the most important public works of the country, and gave so the char e of one of the most difficult sections of the Erie, for the Panama Railroad.

Under his superintendence the enterprise will, we have no doubt, be pushed on to an early and successful termination.

We also learn that the government of New Grenada has manifested a determination to give the Company large additional facilities, so as to secure the route by the way of Panama being the first opened, and the leading communication between the two seas.

Resignation of Dr. M'Conaughey.

Dr. M'Conaughey, the beloved and venerable President of the Washington College, has resigned his post. The Board of Trustees meet on the 12th inst., when the following Resolutions offered by Mr. McKennan were unanimously adopted, as expressive of the views and feelings of the Board on the occasion:

Resolved, That the resignation of the Rev. David McConaughey, D. D. as President of Washington College, tendered by him to the Board be, and the same it hereby accepted.

Resolved, That in accepting the resignation of Dr. M'Conaughey the Trustees feel that it is alike due to him and to themselves to say that they part with him as the Presiding Officer of the Institution entrusted to their care, with undiminished confidence and entertain for him feelings of the most profound respect and veneration as a scholar, a gentleman, and a Christian Minister.

Resolved, That, the fact of the graduating classes having increased from *four*, the number of the first class graduated after his accession to the Presidency, to Thirty Six, the number of the last class previous to his resignation, furnishes, the most honorable and gratifying proof of the ability and success of his administration, and of the high estimation in which the Institution and its learned faculty are held by an intelligent public.

Resolved, That, as a testimonial of their high appreciation of the intellectual ability and ripe scholarship of Dr. M'Conaughey, the Board of Trustees do hereby confer upon him the honorary degree of *Doctor of Laws* and in closing their official relations with him, tender to him their best wishes for his future comfort, and their earnest prayers that the special blessing of him to whose glory his life and labors have been consecrated, may ever accompany and rest upon him.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing Resolutions attested by the President and Secretary of the Board, be presented to Doctor M'Conaughey, and that they be published in the various newspapers of the place.

A true extract from the minutes of the Board.

DAVID ELLIOTT, President.
R. S. REED, Sect.
Washington College, Oct. 12th 1849.

From the Bangor Whig of Friday.

A great many applications have been made for copies of our paper containing the interesting facts in the case of the little Hangley girl who returned to life after she had died with Cholera. Our edition containing that account was very soon disposed of and in order to supply the demand and for the purpose of stating some further facts in the case we now republish the article.

An Interesting Incident.

An incident of the cholera occured in this city a few days since, which for several reasons we think worth recording. Among the house-holds which had been entered and striken by the fatal diseases was that of Mr. Hangley, a worthy Irishman who has long been employed by the Commissioner of streets. His wife, a warm hearted, motherly woman, devotedly attached to children and self-sacrificing to promote their welfare and happiness, was taken with the cholera and died and was buried on Thursday, Sept 20th. Next a lovely little daughter, seven years of age, was taken sick, and she too died, and her body laid out and her limbs adjusted in the embrace of the king of terrors.—The father applied to Alderman Wingate for a coffin, but for some cause it could not be had immediately, and its delivery was postponed for an hour or two; during this time Mr. Hangley returned home, when the supposed dead child stretched forth her arms, with the exclamation, "Oh, Father! I have been to heaven, and it is a beautiful place!"

After the surprise and the excitement of the girl had subsided, she gave a relation of what she had seen, as she expressed it, "in heaven."

She saw her mother in heaven, and she was taking care of little children, many of whom she called by name, and among them she said were four children of Uncle Hangley, and three children of Uncle Casey's. "Aunt Lynch is not there now, but she will be to-morrow; and on Sunday I shall go back again."

"But," said an older sister, "It cannot be so, dearest, for there are but two of Uncle Casey's children dead!"

"Yes, I saw three of them in heaven, and dear mother was taking care of them. All were dressed in white, and all were very happy and the children playing. Oh! it was beautiful there; and I shall go there again next Sunday afternoon at four o'clock.

Mr. Hangley immediately informed Mr. Wingate that his daughter was not dead; when he, in company with Dr. Morrison, visited the house, and the little girl related substantially the same story. It seems, too, that shortly after this relation of the little girl, of what she had seen and heard in heaven, a message came from Mr. Casey in Carmel, giving information of the death of another child, and inviting them to attend the funeral.

Of the four children of her uncle Hangley, two died in this city, and two were drowned on their passage from Ireland.

We called on Saturday to see and talk with this little girl, but she was very very feeble, and just then in a drowse, and we would not allow her to be disturbed. She is said to have a very thoughtful and serious countenance, and to be a very interesting child. She had no wish to live, but preferred returning to her mother. The father and the sisters are seriously, but very happily, impressed with the relations of this sweet child, and joyfully believe the story she tells. Their house is a pattern of neatness, and they all possess hearts overflowing with affection, and are sincerely happy on account of their heavenly messenger.

'I was sorry,' said Mr. H. to Dr. Morrison, in the simnest, truthful simplicity of his heart, 'when my good wife died, but I'm not now, but only wish to be with her.' The elder sister too, lives now in joyful hope of meeting at length, and they care not how soon, if it be God's time, their dear mother, in heaven, where she has been seen by their angel sister, who has been permitted to return to the earth, and make the fact known to them.

Since the above was published there have been a great many inquiries respecting this little girl some of which we will now answer.

Although at the time of the seeming death of this child, it was not supposed that her aunt Lynch was dangerously ill, she not having the cholera but attacked with dysentery. But she died next day as stated.

On Sunday afternoon Mr. Daniel Warren, a very worthy religious man, who has been much among the cholera patients, and feeling, perhaps a little moved by curiosity, called to see the little girl, and addressed her cheerfully and told her that she appeared better and would soon be well, and get out in a day or two.

'But I'm going to mother again at four o'clock,' she quietly and softly said.

'When, to-morrow.'

'No, to-day.'

Mr. Warren endeavored to turn her attention to hopeful prospects of recovery; but the little sufferer was fast sinking away—the death rattle was heard, and she soon ceased to breathe, her pulse stopped, and the fixedness of death was impressed upon her beautiful countenance. She was dead!

Mr. Warren looked at the town clock, in the distance, from the window, for there was no clock in the house, and it was four o'clock.

While pondering upon, to him, the singular coincidents in this case, and about half an hour had passed when new signs of life appeared and again the spirit of the sweet girl returned. She asked for water and said she was tired, and sunk away into a quiet sleep.

Since then she has been gradually recovering but her elder sister who watched her so tenderly and who would so willingly have accompained her to live with her blessed mother in heaven, was the next day taken with the cholera and the following day died and was buried.

The father of this girl is ignorant, yet a fine specimen of a pure warm heart, with all the unsophisticated simplicity and truthfulness of nature. He is poor. He had a large family; and he says that for the whole season he had but two pounds of butter in his house and they had only had meat but twice. They had lived almost wholly upon bread and tea.

"There were many of them" he said, "and his own hands must earn their living, and by prudence a barrel of flour would last them four weeks, and he must do what he could do for himself, and the children and they all were quite happy.

The little boys had by their labor picked up the boards out of which his dwelling had been constructed, and he hoped after a time to have it all nicely of their own.

Perhaps a more loving, united and contented family, where all were willing to do and suffer for each other, cannot be found.

Such are the simple facts in the case, which we leave for the present without comment or attempted explanation.

Redeemed Pennsylvania.

This old Democratic Keystone State has most gloriously redeemed herself in the recent election—the day is ours—and she again stands forth, as she always should do, and as we hope she always will hereafter. Gen. Taylor was sent on a pilgrimage through her territory before the election, and the result is a total rout of his party and a rebuke to his administration. Long may such impudent electioneering receive the same sort of response. A thousand cheers for old Pennsylvania—the place of our birth!—*Ohio Statesman.*

THEOLOGY AND ODD FELLOWSHIP.—The Presbyterian Synod of Cincinnati, (Old School) which recently met in Springfield, Ohio, were occupied most of the time with the discussion of the merits and demerits of secret societies in general, and of Odd Fellowship in particular. The subject came up in the shape of an appeal by a member of the Presbyterian Church, from Greenfield, Highland county Ohio, who was suspended because of his adhesion to the Order of Odd Fellows. The final vote was, for sustaining the appeal 49; for sustaining the Session and Presbyter 15. So Mr. Reany, the suspended member, was restored to his religious rights.

LIGHT FROM THE OYSTER.—Open an oyster, retain the liquor in the lower or deep shell, and, if viewed through a microscope, it will be found to contain multitudes of small oysters, covered with shells, and swimming nimbly about—one hundred and twenty of which, in a row, would extend but one inch. Besides these young oysters, the liquor contains a variety of animalcules, and myriads of three distinct species of worms, which shine in the dark like glow-worms. Sometimes their light resembles a bluish star about the centre of the shell, which will be beautifully luminous in a dark room.

☞ A party of practical miners have discovered a rich head of coal in Albany and Greene counties, N. Y.

News and Miscellaneous Items.

☞ They are going to build a line of magnetic telegraph between Valparaiso and Santiago, in South America. So much for association with our people.

☞ A letter from Rome of the 8th says:—"Affairs will be arranged, and quicker than you, perhaps, imagine. Already they begin to say at Gaeta that the difficulties are now insurmountable."

☞ Mr. Dallas, it is said, goes to Charleston this winter, to argue a great insurance case pending there, for a Philadelphia insurance company.

☞ Mr. Buchanan goes to New Orleans in a few weeks, on a visit to his friend John Slidell, and returns via Alabama, to visit his other friend in that State, Hon. W. R. King.

☞ It is estimated that there have been built in the United States, from the year 1824 to the year 1848, 2310 steam-boats. The present rate of steamboat building is about 200 per annum.

☞ Carlos Cooledge, the whig candidate for the Governorship of Vermont, did not receive the number of votes legally requisite to secure his election, but was chosen Governor by the Legislature, which assembled last week.

☞ Mr. Elisha Denison, a worthy citizen of Portersville, Conn., was found hanging in his barn, on Sunday last, quite dead. The rash act was perpetrated in a fit of melancholy. He was a widower, and has left a large family of children.

☞ A despatch has been received by the French government announcing that the cholera has appeared at Toulon. More than a third of the population had deserted the town. The military had offered their services *en masse* to attend the sick.

☞ When completed, the Hudson River Railroad will cost about $7,895,000. About half this amount has been already expended. The resources of the Company are $2,600,000, but the residue, it is supposed, will be easily raised.

☞ The Detroit Free Press says that the geological survey of Lake Superior has been completed, and that the profiles, maps, field-notes, &c., are on their way to Washington.

☞ A committe of the Albany Common Council have reported in favor of supplying the city of Albany with water, from Patroon's Creek, at an expense of $418,851.

☞ The Bosnian insurrection in Turkey, has broken out afresh, and the rebels are so strong that the Turkish government, it was thought, would accept of Austrian aid; which was promptly advancing.

☞ Miss Frederieka Bremer is, at present, sojourning at the residence of Mr. Downing, in Newburgh, (N. Y.) A Newburgh paper says:—"She is plain-looking, short in stature, with fair complexion, light hair and blue eyes. There is a great deal of goodness in her countenance; but not much passion."

GREAT FIRE—FIVE STEAMBOATS BURNED! At half-past 11 o'clock last night the steamer Falcon was discovered to be on fire about middships. A strong north wind was blowing at the time, and the flames were almost immediately communicated to the Illinois, lying alongside, below, and the Aaron Hart and North America, above. The fire raged with extreme fury, and despite the efforts of the firemen, the officers and crew; the Marshal Ney, lying next below the Illinois, also shared the same fate. The Robert Morris raised steam enough to push off, she caught from the intense heat of the burning boats, but the fire was soon extinguished with very slight damage. The Luna, American and other boats above were saved by the space between them and the fire, although in great danger at the time from the sparks, which flew thick and fast upon their decks. Nothing was saved from the boats burned, with the exception of a small quantity of baggage; the rapid progress of the flames prevented more than a hasty exit of the passengers and crews, and perhaps the rescuing of the boats' books. On the Marshal Ney they had time to fully effect this, but not to move any of the valuable cargo. Some freight and several piles of turpentine were burned upon the levee.

The Falcon, Capt. Richards, was a new boat; we gave a description of her, copied from one of the Louisville papers, a few weeks since. She arrived from Paducah yesterday morning, freighted with bacon, whiskey, etc., and unloaded but a small portion of her freight, part of which was also composed of 170 bales of cotton.

The Illinois, Capt. Beltzhoover, arrived yesterday from St. Louis. Her freight consisted of 1600 bbls. of flour, 1400 sacks of oats, 1500 kegs lard, 89 hhds. tobacco, besides bacon, potatoes, etc. She had discharged but a small portion of her cargo. On board of this boat there were several farmers from the west, with their produce, which was all lost, leaving them on the Levee, without money or clothes.

The Aaron Hart, Capt. Kountz, was up for Cincinnati, to start to-day at 5 P. M. She had a large freight on board for that port and Louisville. The Marshal Ney, Capt. Barnard, was receiving freight for St. Louis. A large amount of merchandise for the West was destroyed with her.

We could not learn, owing to the lateness of the hour, further particulars. We understand that the North America was also heavily freighted, but in the confusion that prevailed it was impossible to glean much information. The loss of private property, baggage, money, etc., is said to be very large, as the passengers generally save nothing. We do not know the amount of insurance effected upon any of the boats, but should suppose they were partially insured.—*N. O. Crescent, Oct. 8.*

☞ We have already published the leading facts of the above fire, by telegraph. The steamer Aaron Hart was built at this city, and was owned by our friends Captains Kountz and Birmingham, the latter officiating as clerk on board. She was insured, but not to any thing like her value. The loss to the owners, we presume must be some $8,000 or $10,000.

☞ 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 unprincipled persons to counterfeit this valuable medicine. The original and genuine American Oil is obtained from a well in Burkeville, 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 notice that 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 prices 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

☞ **Country Advertising.**—Persons wishing to advertise in *THE APALACHIAN*, published at Blairsville, Indiana Co., Pa., can have their Advertisements inserted by calling upon A. MATTHIAS, at Heagy's Mansion House, Liberty street, TO-DAY, (Saturday) between the hours of 9 and 5 o'clock. The Apalachian offers peculiar advantages to Pittsburgh advertisers, on account of the part of the State in which it circulates oct20:d1t

☞ **Shooting Match.**—The Pittsburgh Rifle Company will shoot for a Silver Medal on Monday, the 22d instant, from 9 o'clock in the morning till 12 M., near the Garrison. They will continue to shoot for Prizes on Tuesday and Wednesday. oct20:2t

BANK OF PITTSBURGH, October 19, 1849.

☞ An Election for Thirteen Directors of this Bank, for the ensuing year, will be held at the Banking House, on Monday, the 19th day of November next.

JOHN SNYDER, Cashier.

oct19:d4d

EXCHANGE BANK OF PITTSBURGH, October 19th, 1849.

☞ An Election for Thirteen Directors of this Bank, to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at the Banking House, on Monday, the 19th day of November next, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 3 P. M.

THOMAS M. HOWS, Cashier.

oct20:d4d

☞ **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.

LOCAL MATTERS.

☞ There has been a flare up among the street preachers. As we were passing through the Diamond last evening, we heard the melodious voice of Barker, and on a nearer approach we found that his discourse was on the subject of Kirkland, whom he accused of dishonesty and ignorance. The beautiful Sharpe next arose and stated that he had held the pole between them long enough, and now he would leave the matter to the people. "All who are in favor of Barker will say AYE," said Sharpe! The crowd yelled "AYE." "All who are in favor of Kirkland say AYE." But one or two voices were heard this time. So Barker triumphed! Kirkland growled and Sharpe proceeded with his "discourse." O, what a party!

SUPREME COURT, Oct. 19.—Steiner vs Baughman, Westmoreland County; judgment reversed, opinion by Chief Justice Gibson.

Bell vs Bell & Co., Cambria County; judgment reversed, opinion by Justice Coulter.

Hugus vs Walker, Somerset County; judgment affirmed, opinion by Justice Coulter.

Canady vs Chorpenning, Somerset County; judgment affirmed.

McLane vs Snyder Township, Jefferson County, argued, Lucas for plaintiff in error, McCalmont for defendant in error.

Altman vs Altman, Westmoreland County; argued, Foster for appellant, Cowan for appellee.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT, Judge Irwin on the Bench, Oct. 19.—The case of U. S. vs John S. Bosler, was taken up. A number of witnesses were examined. Of course, we cannot give any report until the verdict is rendered.

For United States, Mr. Hampton and Mr. Switzer; for Defence, Mr. Black of this city, and Messrs Austin and Beeson of Uniontown.

The Court adjourned till Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. This case will no doubt run into next week, as the U. S. witnesses have not all been heard.

☞ The influx of paupers from Philadelphia and other places is unprecedented in the history of this city. Twelve were sent to the farm in one day.—The buildings will not be sufficient for their accommodation. We think it would answer quite as well if sister cities would support their own poor. Pittsburgh is amply able, but our citizens would rather not be taxed for such a purpose; but will submit if they cannot help themselves.

PATENT CHILLED ROLLERS.—John C. Parry, Esq., of the Iowa Foundry, yesterday received form Washington, letters patent "for a new and superior mode of casting Chilled Rollers." The improvement is spoken of as being one of vast importance. We call the attention of iron manufacturers to the advertisement of Mr. P. which will be found in another column.

MAYOR'S OFFICE.—A young man appeared, and soon again disappeared with a lady. This is all we know about the matter. He had been doing something contrary to the laws of the State, we doubt not. There were several cases of drunkenness disposed of.

☞ A gentleman informed us yesterday that on Friday he was accosted by eight street beggars. They were all foreigners. We doubt not many of them are impostors; but those who are really in need should be relieved.

☞ A man stopped us in the street yesterday to enquire for the office of the Temperance Banner. We directed him as best we could. What was remarkable in the matter is that he was the drunkest fellow we have seen for a month.

☞ Mr. C. D. Pitt takes his Benefit this evening, on which occasion he will appear as King Lear, assisted by Mrs. McLean and others. Mrs. Pitt makes her first appearance as Katharine, in Katharine and Petruchio.

☞ We regret to learn that the venerable Dr. Black, of the Reformed Presbyterian Church of this city, was dangerously ill yesterday. All who know him will sincerely pray for his recovery.

☞ The sun, yesterday, brought out an organ grinder and a monkey! How strange that these semi-humans only appear in good weather! Then they are sure to come up.

DISTRICT COURT, Oct. 19—Before Judge Hepburn —In the case of Wm. J. Leonard & Co. vs. Steamer Peytona, the jury returned with a verdict of $275 for plaintiff.

☞ The most valuable private Library of Books offered at auction for several years will be sold at McKenna's auction rooms this evening at early gas light, by catalogue.

☞ The man who attends Courts will take his stand in the Quarter Sessions Room at 9 o'clock on Monday morning. Those who desire can see him.

☞ The Criminal Courts will commence their sessions on Monday. The list of cases is very long. It is thought that the session will last two months.

☞ The jury in the case of U. S. vs. Crawford, being unable to agree, was discharged on Thursday afternoon.

☞ A new line of stages, to run from this city to Lewistown, will start on Monday. Snodgrass & Co. are the proprietors.

☞ Police business is rather dull just now, notwithstanding the crowd of thieves there are in the city.

SODA ASH FACTORY.—The Dispatch says another Soda Ash Factory is in contemplation in this city.

☞ The Soirce of the Grays, last evening, was a very brilliant and agreeable affair.

☞ Capt. J. Davis, realized from the sale of his farm, the neat sum of $21,000.

☞ Sillsbee, the Yankee, was in Buffalo the other day, and is on his way here.

Patent Chilled Rollers.

TO THE MANUFACTURERS OF IRON.—THE undersigned has received Letters Patent from the Government of the United States for a new and superior mode of casting CHILLED ROLLERS, which are now offered for sale at the IOWA FOUNDRY, Pittsburgh, by PARRY, SCOTT & Co., at a half cent per pound lower than those made by any other manufacturers. The Rollers are superior in perfection of surface to any hitherto made, and are manufactured from the strongest iron of this country. Oct20:2m] JOHN C. PARRY.

☞ TO LET—comfortable Three Story House, situate on Third street, above Smithfield—finished in the best manner and most modern style, with gas fixtures, and conveniences of hot and cold water; all well arranged and in complete order. Immediate possession. S. CUTHBERT, Gen. Agent, oct20 Smithfield street.

New Millinery.

MRS. BARR, will open on Tuesday, October 23d, a general assortment of FALL and WINTER MILLINERY, consisting in part of Velvet, Satin and Silk Bonnets, latest style; Caps, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, &c.

☞ On Fourth street, between Market and Wood. oct20:d4t*

THEATRE.

MANAGER.....C. S. POSTER.

ADMISSION:

Dress Circle and Parquette.....50 cents.
Second Tier.....25 "

☞ *Shakspearian Bill!* BENEFIT of Mr. CHAS. PITT.—First appearance of Mrs. CHAS. PITT.

SATURD