ELLEN STANLY,

A TEMPERANCE STORY.

BY MARGARET K. CUTHBERT.

[CONTINUED.]

"He will not die," said the little girl; "see, Mary, how red his cheeks and lips are; and his eyes, how bright they are."

"Would you not let little Henry go and live with the angel children in Heaven?" said Mary gently; "how he moans and looks at us so sorrowfully; would you not let him go where he never would be sick again?"

"I think I could," said the little girl, while the large tears fell fast on the baby's small hand; "for then mother could not whip him; but I should be so lonely."

Not long after this conversation, Mary Ashton, who was nursing Henry, was alarmed by the change in his appearance. The afternoon was wild and stormy, the wind whistled mournfully around the house. Mrs. Stanly, who, for some days had not been sober, lay in a state of intoxication upon a bed in the other room. Her husband, who was much exhausted by sitting up at night with Henry, had fallen asleep on his chair. Mary did not wish to disturb him; but, at length, she told Julia, who was sitting on a stool by her side, to waken him. In a moment, he was by her side.

"Alas!" said he, as he lifted the cold hand of the dying child, "can nothing save you my child—my beloved Henry."

Then going to his wife, he tried to wake her, but in vain.

"Oh, father!" said Julia, "look at Henry."

The poor little one was in spasms, and the father unable to bear the sight, left the house, and stood for some time at the door. At first, he thought of going for the physician; but he had that morning told him that he had tried every means, and that nothing could save Henry. He resided several miles off, and he feared that the child would die before he returned. As he stood there, not knowing what to do, the snow fell on his uncovered head; but he heeded not the storm—a wilder one raged within his bosom, as the moans of his dying child fell on his ear.

When he entered the house, every eye but those of Mrs. Stanly were fixed on the dying child, who was struggling in the cold embrace of death; his little frame was convulsed by the death agony, and his pale brow covered with the dew of death.

Who can stand unmoved by the death bed of a dying child; to see the small hands clasped in agony; to hear its dying moans; and behold the death film gathering over the once bright and laughing eye; and then to see the stillness and paleness of death presiding over its little face.

Dreadful was the anguish that filled the heart of Mr. Stanly, as, leaving his dying boy, he passed to the bed where lay a sadder spectacle—a drunken and degraded wife and mother.

"Ellen," said he—"Oh! Ellen, our child—our darling Henry, is dying: won't you come and look at him before he leaves us?"

"Let me alone!" was the reply; "I want to sleep."

With a deep groan, the heart stricken father returned to Henry, and took one of his dimpled hands in his. As the baby's small hand lay in that of his father's, Julia took the other in hers, and with streaming eyes, watched every motion of the dying child. After a few more struggles, the weary spirit of little Henry was released from all suffering, and was borne away by angels to his eternal home. Happy child! early released from care and sorrow; taken from the power of a drunken mother to the bosom of Jesus, there to be forever happy with the Lord. His death bed was untheered by a mother's love; her hand was not there to smooth his pillow; he could not amid his sufferings cling to her for support, or pillow his dying head upon her bosom.

Here she lay; her face once fair and beautiful, now swollen and disfigured; her cap was torn and partly off; her hair once soft and glossy, now lay in tangled masses around her face. There she lay, unconscious of the moans of the dying child, or the sobs of her little Julia, or the deep anguish of him whom she had promised before God to love until death.

And what had wrought this mighty desolation? Even that soul-destroying poison which sparkles in the numerous grog shops in our city, behind the screens and counters, where many a one is destroying his own soul! Oh! how many will never know the value of what they have lost till they awaken in eternity. Bitter were the tears that fell on the white forehead of little Henry.

"He is better," father, whispered the little Julia; "see how still he lies; he must be sleeping!"

"He will never wake here!" said her father, as he kissed the soft lips yet red with the fever, but now, no longer quivering with the death agony—then addressing Mary—

"This had never been, if you degraded woman had acted the part of a mother. Wretched woman! she has murdered my boy by her neglect;" and once more kissing the lifeless child, and telling Mary he would send some of the neighbors in, he left the house.

Mary sat for some time weeping over the cold form of the departed one. Her mother and Mrs. Brown now entered, and as Mary resigned the child to her, she gave way to such a paroxysm of grief as to alarm her mother.

"Do not weep so, Mary," said she.

"But, mother, he is dead; he will never smile on me again—and he loved me so much."

"He has gone to dwell in heaven. Restrain your immoderate sorrow, my love," said her mother, calmly.

"Well," said Mrs. Brown, "I think the poor child is well off, to be rid of his drunken mother; she never would take care of him."

"You had better return home, Mary," said Mrs. Ashton; "you have been up day and night with Henry, and you need rest."

Mary said she would take Julia; but the child would not leave Henry; and Mary, after taking one long look at the still features of the little corpse, departed. On her way, she met Mr. Lennox, who was going to see how Henry was. He accompanied Mary to her home.

While preparations were being made for the funeral, Julia, who had watched every movement; and who could not go to her mother for comfort; was almost overcome with grief. At last, weary with crying, she stole timidly toward the place where Henry was lying, and raised the white covering that hid him from her sight, she softly whispered his name; but the bright eyes were closed; the infant voice was hushed; the small hands laid meekly on his breast. She pressed her lips upon his brow, and the soft, sunny ringlets that clustered around the sweet face, beautiful in the repose of death; but no voice answered to her own; and kneeling down, the poor child sobbed forth a prayer. Mr. Lennox now entered the room, and saw the child on her knees by the corpse. He took her up in his arms and endeavored to comfort her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Circulation 1200 Daily.

PITTSBURGH: MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 22, 1849.

The Four Cents Outrage.

We are requested to announce that the PEOPLE will hold a meeting in the Diamond this evening, to give expression to their views in relation to the infamous letter tax. Those who are in favor of removing a pair of old boots from the Post office must attend.

"Parlor Politicians."

The Philadelphia *News*, in accounting for the overwhelming defeat of the Federal party in Pennsylvania, alleges that it was brought about in consequence of the unpopular appointments made by the administration at Washington. Says the *News*.—

"The chief cause of our defeat is certainly to be traced to the unpopularity of many of the appointments made by the administration at Washington. We speak plainly, for we should be wanting in candor and truth were we to seek to disguise it. Had the Whig party received its just share of public patronage, and that patronage been conferred upon *working Whigs*, instead of mere Parlor Politicians, who have no sympathy in common with the great mass of the Whig party, and are only bent on their own individual aggrandizement, we should now be enabled to rejoice over a glorious victory, instead of being engaged in tracing the the causes which have led to an overwhelming defeat.

There is more meaning in this paragraph that meets the eye at first view. There are two classes of politicians, or factions, in the Federal ranks in Pennsylvania. At the head of one faction is WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON, the trading Shinplaster Governor; at the head of the other faction is Senator COOPER. The JOHNSTON clique are mere politicians by profession, who lounge about the street corners, in the parlors and bar-rooms of hotels, and do all the talking and scheming. This clique, through the influence of the Governor, have succeeded in securing for themselves nearly all the offices in the state. COOPER'S friends are known as the "*working whigs*"—they pulled off their coats, rolled up their sleeves, and traversed the state for Gen. Taylor. *Not one of them has been appointed to office!* The COOPER men claimed that the result in Allegheny county was produced by the disinclination on the part of the "rank and file" of the party to work without any hope of reward. This feeling will continue, they say, until Gen. TAYLOR shall diverse himself from COOPER and the "Parlor Politicians." But, we apprehend, the "working whigs" will be disappointed. The Governor is too ambitious to permit the Senator to head him in political scheming; and as he has got the lead he will keep it. In Philadelphia, the *North American* is the organ of the "Parlor Politicians" and the "working whigs" look upon the *News* as their organ. Here in Pittsburgh the "Parlor Politicians" have the control of the Gazette, and they regard it as their peculiar mouth-piece. The "working whigs" really have no organ here, as the *Journal* has been silenced by obtaining the publication of the Letter List, and the Editor of the *American* has been appointed to a lucrative office by Governor JOHNSTON. It is understood, however, that the new paper which is soon to be started in Pittsburgh, will owe its existence to the patronage and influence of the "working whigs."

Again hear the *News*:

"Another cause, still more potent in its influence in paralyzing the efforts of many of our most active Whigs, may be traced to the fact that a number of those holding office, not only did nothing to support and sustain the Whig party, but were actually found in the ranks of its opponents, exerting all their energies to overthrow and defeat the party to whose clemency they are indebted for the places they hold."

Here is a pretty confession, truly! This Federal editor complains that the office holders appointed by Zachary Washington do nothing to sustain the Federal cause. In other words, he is of the opinion that the office holders should spend their time in playing politician, instead of attending to the public business entrusted to them; they should contribute their money "to sustain the whig party." These are wonderful times! Only a few months ago, it was considered a heinous crime for a Democratic office holder to speak above his breath on the subject of politics; and indeed, in the absence of any cause for removal, it was considered a sufficient offence if a man was known to be a democrat by his neighbors, to induce the proscriptionists at Washington to dismiss him from office *sans ceremonie*. But now however, it seems to be a subject of complaint against Federal office holders if they do not interfere in elections. Oh, consistent whiggery!

Pennsylvania—The Tariff.

The Boston *Times*, in the course of an editorial article in relation to the result of the recent election in this State, remarks,—"What a rebuke is involved in the result of the recent Pennsylvania election to the whig leaders who have got up the "protection" cry, in the hope of gaining victories for their cause! Pennsylvania, they have repeatedly told the world, is *the* high tariff State, and would never go against the opponents of the tariff of 1842. Well, an election has been held there, and the protective question has been fully discussed; and whiggery has had about as much regard paid to its talk respecting protection as would have been accorded to a proposition to go back to a condition of colonial vassalage. The people care for, and do not desire a high tariff, the workings of which tend only to the benefit of capitalists, making the rich richer and the poor poorer. The whigs have been accustomed to attribute their victory of last year in Pennsylvania to their views on the tariff question; will they tell us whether their crushing defeat there now is to be attributed to the spread of the free trade principles. That would seem to be the fair inference from the whig position on so important a question."

The Wheeling Bridge.

From the Wheeling Gazette of Saturday morning, we clip the following item in relation to the progress making by the workmen:

THE BRIDGE.—It is hoped that the timbers and plank will be so far laid on the floor of the bridge that the structure may be used to a limited extent after to-day. While adjusting the beams and side-railing, it is not desirable to have many persons on the platform. We are, therefore, requested to state that the entrance to the bridge will be closed, and tolls collected from those who go on while this work is in progress.

In the course of a very short time, when the bridge is in a better condition to receive a crowd, it is the intention of the Directors to throw it open for a day or two for the free use of the citizens.

We are informed by a citizen of Wheeling, that a night patrol is kept upon the bridge, for the especial purpose of watching the editor of the Journal, as it is really feared that he may be down there with his powder some of these dark evenings. The *Wheelingites* don't know Riddle. He is one of the most peaceable men in the world! He blow up the bridge! Faugh! Turn to his files containing articles on the subject of Factory Riots, if you wish to know his principles.

The Democratic Pyramid!

The following noble and beautiful pyramid has been raised by the Democratic party, since the election of Gen. Tayler:

OHIO,
IOWA,
MAINE,
GEORGIA,
INDIANA,
VIRGINIA,
ALABAMA,
KENTUCKY,
MARYLAND,
TENNESSEE,
CONNECTICUT,
PENNSYLVANIA,
NORTH CAROLINA,

Seven of the above states voted for Gen. Taylor last fall.—Next month, we shall add New York, Louisiana and Michigan to the list."

A meeting in the Diamond, called by a few individuals, was held on Saturday night, at which the following resolutions, offered by Mr. Israel Cullen, were passed:

Resolved, That the Post office law, as modified by Congress, in the reduction of postage, meets our hearty approbation, and is one of the progressive reforms of the age.

Resolved, That the spirit and genius of that law (if not the letter,) is perverted, and made the auxiliary of selfish and political ends, either by the Postmaster of this city, arbitrarily, or by the said Postmaster acting as the agent of the Postmaster General.

Resolved, That the present system of publishing letters is oppressive, and is a part and parcel of the great system of oppression which has in every age and in every country made the lord and the servant—the master and the slave. And we fear that this growing monster, if let alone, will out rival the British Stamp Law.

Resolved, That we, the working community, (who have to bear all burdens,) have to bear this burden alone, inasmuch as a large majority of us never see or take the papers in which the letters are advertised.

Resolved, That we will oppose the measure by all lawful means, without reference to any particular administration, and that our opposition to it shall only cease when the imposition ceases.

Resolved, That these Resolutions be published in whatever free press may be found in this city, and that Mr. Roseburg, the Postmaster, shall have a full opportunity of answering them through those whom he has sustained and for whom we have been taxed, and in case he fails to do so, that a Committee of three be appointed by this meeting, to wait on him to know whether he has been the original mover in this matter, and acted for himself, or whether he has been wholly at the will of another.

The meeting adjourned to meet again at the Market House on this (Monday) evening.

Pennsylvania Legislature—Session 1850.

SENATE.

1. Philadelphia city—*W. A. Crabb, Benjamin Matthias.*
2. Philadelphia county—Thomas H. Forsyth, *Peleg B. Savery*, Thomas S. Ferason.*
3. Montgomery—Joshua Y. Jones.*
4. Chester and Delaware—*H. Jones Brooke.*
5. Berks—Henry A. Muhlenberg.*
6. Bucks—*Benjamin Malone.**
7. Lancaster and Lebanon—*Jos. Konigmacher, Daniel Stine.*
8. Schuylkill, Carbon, Monroe, and Pike—Chas. Frailey.*
9. Northampton and Lehigh—Conrad Shimer.*
10. Susquehanna, Wayne and Wyoming—Faris B. Sater.
11. Bradford and Tioga—John W. Guernsey.*
12. Lycoming, Clinton, Centre and Sullivan—William F. Packer.*
13. Luzerne and Columbia—Valentine Best.
14. Northumberland and Dauphin—*Robert M. Frick.*
15. Mifflin, Juniata and Union—*Jonathun J. Cunningham.*
16. Perry and Cumberland—Robert C. Sterrett.
17. York—Henry Fulton.*
18. Franklin and Adams—*Wm. R. Sadler.*
19. Huntingdon and Bedford—*Alex. King.*
20. Clearfield, Indiana, Cambria and Armstrong—Alexander Drum.
21. Westmoreland and Somerset—Isaac Hugus.
22. Fayette and Greene—Maxwell McCaslin.
23. Washington—*Geo. V. Lawrence.*
24. Allegheny and Butler—*Geo. Darsie, Wm. H. Haslett.*
25. Beaver and Mercer—*David Sankey.*
26.—Crawford and Venango—J. Porter Brawley.
27. Erie—*John H. Walker.*
28. Warren, Jefferson, Clarion, Potter and McKean—Timothy Ives.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Adams—*Daniel M. Smyser.*
Allegheny—Jonas R. McClintock, *William Espry, John Hiller, R. C. Walker.*
Armstrong—John S. Rupp.
Bradford—Chas. Stockwell, *Joseph C. Powell.*
Bedford—John Cessna, Samuel Robison.
Beaver—*John Allison, William Smith.*
Berks—Daniel Zerbey, William Shaffner, Alex. S. Feather, John C. Evans.
Blair—*Charles E. Kinkead.*
Butler—*D. H. B. Brower.*
Bucks—
Crawford—*Benjamin B. David, Anson Leonard.*
Centre and Clearfield—John B. Meek, William J. Hemphill.
Chester—*David J. Bent, John Acker, John A. Bower.*
Columbia—*Benjamin P. Fortney.*
Cumberland—Henry Church, Thomas C. Scouller.
Cambria—William A. Smith.
Delaware—*James T. Lewis.*
Dauphin—*John B. Rutherford, Thomas Duncan.*
Erie—*James C. Reid, Leffert Hart.*
Franklin—*Wm. Baker, John McLean.*
Fayette—James P. Downer, Joseph E. Griffin.
Greene—Lewis Roberts.
Huntingdon—*Agustus K. Cornyn.*
Indiana—*William Evans.*
Jefferson, Clarion and Venango—John S. McCalmont, John Steiner.
Lebanon—*John W. Killinger.*
Lehigh and Carbon—Robert Klotz, Samuel Marx.
Luzerne—John N Conyngham, Andrew Beaumont.
Lancaster—*Andrew Ellmaker, Jacob Hurford, Robert Baldwin, Jacob Nissly, A. Scott Ewing.*
Lycoming, Clinton and Potter—William Brindle, William Dunn.
Mifflin—Alexander Gibboney.
Montgomery—David Evans, William T. Morrison, William Henry.
Mercer—John Hoge, Morris Leech.
Northumberland—John B. Packer.
Northampton and Monroe—James M. Porter, Michael Meyers, John D. Morris.
Perry—David Steward.
Philadelphia city—*Thomas C. Steele, George H. Hart, Charles O'Neil, Jesse R. Burden, Craig Biddle.*
Philadelphia county—Thomas K. Finletter, Fayette Pierson, Joseph C. Molloy, Washington J. Jackson, Richard Simpson, William H. Souder, Henry Hupler, Sylvester Gilland.
Schuylkill—*Nicholas Jones*, William J. Dobbins.
Somerset—*Henry Little.*
Susquehanna and Wyoming—Sidney B. Wells, Ezekiel Mowry.
Tioga—Jeremiah Black.
Washington—Jonathan D. Leet, Thomas Watson.
Westmoreland—Harrison P. Laird, John F. McCulloch, Joseph Suffy.
Warren and McKean—
Wayne and Pike—Thomas R. Grier.
Union and Juniata—*Eli Slifer.*
York—Edmund Trone, Jacob S. Halderman, Alexander C. McCurdy.

Democrats in Roman—Whigs in *Italics*—new members marked thus (*)

RECAPITULATION.

	Democrats.	Whigs.
Senate,	17	16
House,	59	41
	76	57
	57	
Dem. maj. on joint ballot,	19	

☞ Since the failure of the Iron business in Fayette county, they have managed to have a case ready for about every other U. S. Court. The way they manage it is to get some one to become the victim under accusation, and then summon the rest of the county here as witnesses, returning a certain number of Uniontown lawyers, generally the newest and greenest, to take part in the performance and profits. They have a case now.

(*American.*

The above characteristic item from the American may be accounted for from the fact that the Editor was challenged by the "greenest" on account of his incompetency to pass upon a case of the kind. No lawyer is green enough to allow Biddle to sit in a jury box, where brains are needed.

A STRIKING THOUGHT.—"The death of an old man's wife," says Lamartine, "is like cutting down an ancient oak that has long shaded the family mansion. Henceforth the glare of the world, with its cares and vicissitudes, fall upon the old widow's heart, and there is nothing to break their force or shield him from the full weight of misfortune. It is as if his right hand was withered—as if one wing of his eagle was broken, and every movement that he made only brought him to the ground. His eyes are dim and glassy, and when the flame of death falls over him, he misses those accustomed tones which might have smoothed his passage to the grave."

☞ Rev. Cyrus A. Wilson, of Little Rock, Ark., died at that place on the 22d ultimo., after a week's severe illness. He was Receiver of Public Moneys, which office he held at the time of his death.

☞ A correspondent of the Lancasterian is out in favor of WM. F. PACKER, of Lycoming county, as the next Democratic candidate for Governor.

Universal Education.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

Universal Education! Grand, inspiring ideal—And shall there come a time when the delver in the mine and the rice swamp, and the orphans of the prodigal and the felon, the very offspring of shame, shall be truly, systematically educated?—Glorious consummation! twilight of the millennium! Who will not labor, and court sacrifices, and suffer reproach, if he may hasten, by even so much as a day, its blessed coming? Who will not take courage from the contemplation of what the last century has seen accomplished, if not in absolute results, yet in preparing the approaches, in removing impediments, in correcting and expanding the public comprehension of the work to be done, and of the feasibility of doing it? Whatever of evil and of suffering the future may have in store for us, though the earth be destined yet to be ploughed by the sword, and fertilized by human gore, until rank growths of the deadliest weeds shall overshadow it, stifling into premature decay every plant most conducive to health or to fragrance—the time shall surely come when true and universal education shall dispel the dense night of ignorance and perverseness that now enshrouds the vast majority of the human race; shall banish evil and wretchedness almost wholly from earth, by removing or unmasking the multiform temptations to wrong-doings; shall put an end to robbery, hatred, oppression, and war, by diffusing widely and thoroughly a living consciousness of the brotherhood of mankind, and the sure blessedness, as well as righteousness of doing ever as we would have others do to us. "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." Such is the promise which enables us to see to the end of the dizzy whirl of wrong and misery in which our race has long sinned and suffered. On wise and systematic training, based on the widest knowledge, the truest morality, and tending ever to universal good, as the only assurance of special or personal well-being, rests the great hope of the terrestrial renovation and elevation of man.

Not the warrior, then, or the statesman, nor yet the master worker, as such, but the teacher, in our day, leads the vanguard of humanity. Whether in the seminary or by the wayside, by uttered word or printed page, our true king is not he who best directs the siege, or sets his squadrons in the field, leads the charge—but he who can and will instruct and enlighten his fellows, so that at least some few of the generation of whom he is shall be wiser, purer, nobler, for his living among them, and prepared to carry forward the work, of which he was an humble instrument, to its far grander and loftier consummation. Oh, far above the conqueror of kingdoms, the destroyer of hosts by the sword and the bayonet, is he whose fearless victories redden no river and whiten no plain; but he who leads the understanding a willing captive, and builds his empires not of the wrenched and bleeding fragments of subjugated nations, but on the realms of intellect which he has discovered, and planted, and peopled with beneficent activity and enduring joy! The mathematician who, in his humble study, undisturbed as yet by the footsteps of monarchs and their ministers, demonstrates the existence of a planet, before unsuspected by astronomy and unobserved by the telescope; the author who, from his humble garret, sends forth the scroll which shall constrain thousands upon thousands to laugh or weep at his will, who topples down a venerable fraud by an allegory, or crushes down a dynasty by an epigram, he shall live and reign over a still increasing dominion, when the pasteboard kings whose steps are counted in court circulars, and timed by stupid huzzas, shall have long since mouldered and been forgotten. To build out into chaos and drear vacuity, to render some corner of the primal darkness radiant with the presence of an idea; to supplant ignorance by knowledge, and sin by virtue; such is the mission of our age, worthy to enkindle the ambition of the loftiest, yet proffering opportunity and reward to the most lowly. To the work of universal enlightenment be our lives henceforth consecrated, until the black clouds of impending evil are irradiated and dispersed by the full effulgence of the divinely-predicted day when "All shall know the Lord, from the least unto the greatest," and when wrong and woe shall vanish forever from the presence of universal knowledge, purity and bliss!

The Annexation Movement.

The Toronto Patriot, always foremost in support of the prerogatives of the British crown, makes the following appeal to the loyality of its readers:

Upper Canadians look to your position—you are told that annexation is your remedy for low prices, short crops, France domination, and liberal tyranny. The falsehood is only equalled by its absurdity. What are your taxes compared to those of New York, even groaning as you are under reckless expenditure in the way of heavy salaries, and the Rebel Indemnity Bill?—singularly small—Your agriculture is infinitely superior, and cæteris paribus, your progress in general improvement far, far beyond your neighbors. Are you prepared to hand your roads, your canals, your St. Lawrence, over to a foreign power for a speculative opinion, adopted hastily, and spurred on by factious agitation, too justly indeed grounded but which, if thus carried out, must inevitably lead to ruin. We wand no rash resolves, but we conjure all who love their country, either native or adopted, to unite in averting this move and its deplorable results.

What is the Constitutional Society doing? what are the Upper Canada branches of the British League doing? It is high time they should arouse and act the evil is at the very door. Will they sleep till the cry of fire arouses them from their apathy? If they really believe that annexation is their best policy, and that their declaration of allegiance is all a fiction, let them say so boldly, and let all true hearted Britons, who hold that allegiance is a duty, and adherence to Britain both an endearment and an advantage, know that they are no longer wanted here, but may seek another soil where the flag under which their fore fathers and many of themselves fought, bled, and conquered, shall still wave its folds over them, untainted by treason or the shallow shortsighted selfishness which in despite or experience and truth would enthrall them beyond redemption.

The Governor-General has told us repeatedly that Britain is determined to maintain her colonies. Official documents have repeatedly told us the same story. Let us have the declaration of our people as to their real feelings; let not the sober dictates of reason and religion be overpowered by our disgust of the present responsible advisers, and our thorough contempt of all connected with them Let us hold our faith without wavering until the next general election, when we trust that British feeling, and every affection that ought to glow in a patriotic bosom, will be found consistent with our real policy in every sense of the term.

ONE OF THE FEW LUCKY ONES.—One of the passengers by the Empire City left here during the prevalence of the California fever, being, at the time he was seized with it, a broker in Wall street, doing business on a capital of $10,000. This sum he collected together, purchased a brig for $4,500, freighted her with liquors, segars and tobacco, to the extent of $5,000, and despatched her round the Horn; and with the remaining $500 he started for San Francisco, by way of Panama. The brig arrived at a lucky time, and the freight was sold at immense profit. He afterwards made two trips to Oregon and the Sandwich Islands, and returned with lumber, and then sold the brig for $45,000; and, with about $150,000 worth of gold dust, has returned to this city.—*N. Y. Express.*

☞ The bull of a vessel was recently revealed in digging a marl pit at Parkville, West Jersey—12 feet below the surface of the marl, and 18 below the surface of the ground. The timbers were fastened together by wooden pins, and no metal of any kind was found about her.

☞ The Cecil (Md.) Democrat states that the fly is committing ravages upon the early wheat in that vicinity. Some farmers have not finished seeding, having purposely delayed in order to escape the insects.

☞ James Graham, one of the proprietors and editors of the New Orleans Courier, a Democratic paper, has been arrested for a libel upon Joel G. Lever, one of the Federal candidates for the Legislature from that city.

☞ A Convention to revise the Constitution of Vermont is to be held on the first Wednesday in January next.

LOCAL MATTERS.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE BAR.—There is at present in this city, a gentleman who once *stood high*—we mean no play upon these words—as a member of the Bar in this county. As a politician, he did the State some service. He is now insane and destitute. We think he has claims upon the Lawyers of Allegheny county. But a small sum would support him. Will it not be contributed? Let some one act upon our suggestion, and do honor to himself and the profession.

THE PLOUGHING MATCH—THE DOINGS OF THE SOCIETY.—Below will be found a communication from the very intelligent and energetic Secretary of the Allegheny County Agricultural Society. We direct the attention of those interested to it.

Various have been the amusements of our citizens heretofore; but on the first Wednesday of next month an entirely new source of enjoyment will be opened up. We refer to the Ploughing Match, which is to take place at Mr. Negley's, East Liberty. Of course the object is not alone to afford "fun and frolic" to the young and old; but there are uses in the struggle which is to take place for field mastery. Its uses will be found, in good time, in the improvements which will certainly take place in the practices of our farmers—in the increased productiveness of the lands, and the greater neatness which will be made apparent around their homesteads. Many, very many of our citizens, attend horse races. They travel miles in all sorts of weather to witness trials of speed between these animals. Can they not spend as much time in going to a "*Ploughing Match*?" We think so.

[For the Pittsburgh Morning Post.]

MR. EDITOR—*Sir*: As you have shown so much kindness to those engaged in the Agricultural cause, we beg leave to trouble you again, to give notice of our PLOUGHING MATCH, which takes place the 30th inst., on the Farm of *Mr. NEGLEY*, near East Liberty.

Please also to notice that the yearly meeting of the Society will take place in the new Court House, on the first Wednesday of November, at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, when the accounts and proceedings of the present year shall be laid before the Society.

Please state, also, that all persons wishing to draw the premiums awarded at the Fair, will call with the Treasurer, Mr. JESSE SCOTT, County Register, before the first of November, as the Board of Managers are bound to audit the accounts previous to the meeting of the Society; and after that date we will mark all down as returned to the Society, as nearly all are returned already.

JOHN BOYLE Sec'y.

OCTOBER 18, 1849.

THEATRE.—Mr. Addams appears as Virginius this evening, having been re-engaged for a few nights. Of course he will be greeted by a large audience, as he always has been heretofore.

Mr. Pitt has left. He was well received and supported here. We think the play-goers of Pittsburgh have done justice to him; and he is no doubt sensible of the fact.

The Chronicle of Saturday has a very long *critique* upon his acting. The writer handles Mr. P. rather roughly, but justly. His high pretensions are rebuked; while at the same time he receives just praise for many excellencies.

Mr. Pitt makes some good points; but he made a blunder on Friday night, when he stopped in one of the most thrilling scenes of Macbeth, to scold at some blackguard, in the second tier, who had insulted him. And we doubt whether the expression, "Actors have hearts, by G—d," was in the best taste.

☞ Mrs. Mary Shaw Fogg has been giving concerts in Baltimore. From the following notice from the Baltimore Argus, we are inclined to believe that Mrs. F. will visit this city soon: "Mrs. Fogg purposes making a tour to the South and West, shortly, and we would heartily commend her to the attention and especial favor of our brethren of the press. She is a lady fully deserving of their encouragement, and one of whom we are justly proud, as the beautiful, accomplished, and sweet singer of our city. Her numerous friends of the Monumental City ask for her a kind reception wherever she may go, confident that all who listen to her will unite with us in commendation of her musical powers, and her distinguished merits."

A FOUR RACE.—On Saturday, the proprietor of a clothing store, on the corner of Liberty and Hand streets, made information before the Mayor, against a man named William Foster, for attempted larceny. The officers accompanied the informer to the river, where Foster was pointed out as he stood upon a keel boat. As soon as he saw them, he jumped like a scared squirrel to another boat, from thence to another, and another, until he had traveled over about twenty. At last he took to the river, and next to land, where he picked up a stone, and made battle while retreating. But at the gas works he was taken by Barr and Hill. After examination he was committed for re-hearing.

OUTRAGE.—We are informed that a girl named Couch, of Upper St. Clair township, was assaulted one day last week, while passing through the woods, by two hunters, (strangers to her,) who, after some struggles, succeeded in their infamous purpose. The neighborhood was alarmed, and search has been made for the villains, but without success. On Saturday the girl visited the city for the purpose of recognizing two men who were impeached; but she relieved them from uneasiness by declaring that she never saw them before.

AN IMPOSTER CAUGHT.—A man named McCue, who has been for some time passing himself off as a brother of J. H. Mellor, Wood street, was arrested on Saturday, by Barr, on suspicion of having committed a larceny. He did not answer the description given of the thief, and was about being discharged, when his real character was discovered. He was committed to answer the charge of obtaining money on false pretences.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE IN JAIL.—The Turnkey, in jail, yesterday morning, cut down a man named Wagner, whom he found suspended by the neck in his cell. The unfortunate wretch had been laboring under a fit of *mania potu*. He used a portion of his clothing for a rope, one end of which he tied to the water pipe. When Youngson found him, life was nearly extinct; but he was taken down in time to be saved.

FIRE.—On Sunday morning between one and two o'clock, a fire broke out in the Brewery of G. W. Smith, & Co., Pitt street, which did considerable damage to the inside of the building and to the main roof. The fire originated in the inside. By the great exertions of the firemen, the total destruction of the whole block was prevented.

☞ Some disorderly Hibernian made an assault upon the Bearded Preacher, at the mouth of Wood street, yesterday. The assailant got the worst of it, for the officers found him besmeared with claret. He accuses the Rev. gentleman with striking him but we do not believe him, for we know Rees is a practical non-resistant.

"LIGHT, MORE LIGHT!"—We have heard much said in praise of the "Burning Fluid," which is advertised in the Post this morning, by Mr. John Devereux. It is indeed a superior article. The Lamps, adapted for burning this Fluid, will be sold.

☞ It is rumored that "the man who attends the Courts" is sick. If this is true, he will not be at Court this morning. We shall be diligent in recording his movements.

MAGAZINES FOR NOVEMBER.—Holmes 3d, street, opposite the Post Office has received Godey's Lody's Book, Graham's Magazine and Sartain's Union Magazine, all for November.

☞ There was a disgraceful disturbance yesterday morning in Virgin Alley. The Mayor's police were sent for, who arrested two or three negroes.

MAYOR'S OFFICE.—On Saturday morning there were seven cases; yesterday, eleven. All of the hardest kind.

PHRENOLOGY AND PHYSIOLOGY.—Mr. C. Townsend will give a *free lecture* on Monday Evening, (this evening) the 22d inst., at Philo Hall, over the Post Office, on the science of Phrenology and Physiology. He will give *test examinations* in the presence of the audience. Go and hear him, and witness his examinations.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT.—The case of Bosler was continued on Saturday till 1 o'clock, when the Court adjourned. Mr. Beazle, the P. M. at Uniontown, was the only witness examined; and we did not understand that he had got through. It is probable that the Jury will not get out till Tuesday

☞ The alarm of fire on Saturday evening was false, of course. When street loafers yell so terribly as they did on this occasion, there is no fear of fire.

☞ **Burning Fluid.**—Just received and for sale at No. 65 Smithfield street, (three doors above Fourth,) a fine assortment of LAMPS, adapted expressly for the use of BURNING FLUID, and will be sold in quantities to suit purchasers.

The BURNING FLUID is a new article, perfectly free from the danger of explosion, and unrivalled for Beauty, Economy and Convenience. It is a complete substitute for Oil, Tallow or Gas, being perfectly safe in being, beautiful in appearance, and gives a uniform and brilliant light, without odor or smoke. It is so free from impurity as not to stain linen, clothing, or furniture, and particularly recommends itself to the attention of Country Merchants, Hotel Keepers and Families, as well as for use in Churches, Steamboats, and the Offices of professional gentlemen. To be had of the manufacturer.

JOHN DEVEREUX.

oct22 65 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ **Insurance Stock.**—Books for subscription to the capital stock of the Citizens' Insurance Company of Pittsburgh, will be opened in the Board of Trade Rooms, on Monday, the 5th day of November, at 10 A. M.

SHARES—Fifty dollars each. Two dollars and fifty cents each share to be paid on subscription.

COMMISSIONERS:

Wm. Larimer, Jr. Robert Woods.
Wm. B. M'Clure. Joseph Plummer.
S. M. Kier. Josiah King.
John Sheriff. Alex. Roseburg.
H. D. King.

[oct20:td

☞ **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:nnpr Cor. of Smithfield and Fourth sts.

☞ 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 American Oil. Our 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

IN THE DISTRICT COURT of Allegheny County, of November Term, A. D. 1849—No. 298.

Robert Christy *vs.* the Washington and Pittsburgh Turnpike Road Company.—*Writ of Sequestration.*

And now, October 20th, 1849, petition of Robert Christy, Esq., Sequestrator, presented, exhibiting that there are in his hands the sum of $400.00, received since his appointment; and thereupon, on motion of Mr. Woods, the Court appoint George F. Gilmore, Esq., Auditor, to distribute said sum, and to ascertain as far as possible the debts due by the Company, and by the respective Sequestrators, and report the same, with all facts necessary to the correct distribution of the money.

And the Court direct the Auditor to give notice to all persons interested by advertisement in two newspapers published in Pittsburgh, and in two newspapers published in Washington, Pennsylvania, and by at least twenty handbills put up along said road.

From the Record. HIRAM HULTZ, Proth'y.

The Auditor above named will attend for the purposes of his appointment in the above case, at his office on Grant street, third door below Fourth street, on FRIDAY, the 23d day of November, A. D. 1849, at 2 o'clock P. M. of said day; when and where all persons interested as creditors or otherwise can attend, if they see proper.

oct22:d1t&w2t GEORGE F. GILMORE, Auditor

TO the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for the county of Allegheny:

The petition of John Agnew of the 2d Ward, City of Allegheny, in the County aforesaid, humbly sheweth. That your petitioner hath provided himself with materials for the accommodation of travelers and others, at his dwelling house in the Ward aforesaid, and prays that your Honors will be pleased to grant him a license to keep a public house of entertainment. And your petitioner, as in duty bound, will pray. JOHN AGNEW.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the Ward aforesaid, do certify, that the above petitioner is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of travelers and others, and that said tavern is necessary.

Samuel Young, W. H. Giles