THE SHOEMAKER.

"Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

The shoemaker sat amid wax and leather,
With lap-stone over his knee,
Where, sang in his shop, he defied all weather,
Drawing his quarters and sole together—
A happy old man was he.

This happy old man was so wise and knowing,
The worth of his time he knew,
He trifled his ends, and kept them going,
And felt to each moment a stitch was owing,
Until he got round the shoe.

Of every deed his wax was sealing,
The closing was firm and fast;
The prick of his awl never caused a feeling
Of pain to the toe; and his skill in heeling
Was perfect and true to the last.

Whenever you give him a foot to measure,
With gentle and skillful hand
He took his proportions with looks of pleasure,
As if you were giving the costliest treasure,
Or dubbing him lord of the land.

And many a one did he save from getting
A fever, or cold, or cough,
From many a foot did he save from wetting,
When, whether in water or snow it was setting,
His shoeing would keep them off.

When he had done with his making and mending,
With hope and a peaceful breast,
Resigning his awl, as his thread was ending,
He passed from his bench, to the grave descending
As high as the king to rest.

THE GIRLS OF HILO.

FROM LIEUT. WISE'S NEW BOOK—"LOS GRINGOS."

All classes at Hilo evince an enthusiastic admiration for flowers, and the maidens particularly are never without natural wreaths, or necklaces of woodbine and jessamine, prettily woven for the occasion. There is a yellow bud of the candlenut, which is not so pleasant to eye or nose, though more generally worn. But in all the tastes and diversions of the natives, there was not one that charmed us so much, and in which the natives indulged with such wild delight, as bathing in the river of Wailuku.

Along the whole eastern face of the island of Hawaii there are numberless rills and streams that come bounding from the lofty sides of the giant mountains, in cataracts and cascades, until at last they jump from the green-clad shores into the salt foam of the ocean. One of the largest of them is the Wailuku. No farther than a league from the harbor inland is a miniature Niagara, of more than a hundred feet, which dashes a mass of broken water into a bowl-like basin, flashing upon either side brilliant rainbows, from which the fall takes its name. Retracing our steps towards the village, the banks of the little river become less abrupt, and within a few hundred yards of the bay the water is diverted into a multitude of channels—here, a torrent boiling over scattered rocks, with a clear, sleeping pool beyond—there, the white cataract plunging swiftly through narrow straits, and leaping gaily down below, like a liquid portcullis to some massive gateway—again, whirling eddies playing around rocky islets, until at last by one sparkling effort the waters re-unite, and go roaring and struggling down a deep chasm into the noisy surf of the bay.

It is here the young of both sexes pass most of their time. Troops of boys and girls, and even little ones scarcely able to walk, are seen in all directions, perched on broad shelving crags and grassy mounds, or, still higher up, clinging from the steep sides and peeping out from amid the foliage. On every side they come leaping joyously into the rushing water! There on a bluff—thirty, forty, ah! seventy feet high—a score of native maidens are following each other in quick succession into the limpid pools beneath. The moment before their flight through the air they are poised upon the rocky pedestals, like the Medicean Venus. One buoyant bound—the right arm is thrown aloft, knees brought up, and at the instant of striking the water the head falls back, feet dashed straight out—when they enter the pools with the clearness of a javelin, shooting far away, just beneath the surface, like a salmon.

Others, again, are diving into foaming torrents—plashing and skirting—laughing, always laughing—plunging—swimming, half revealing their pretty forms before sinking again beneath the stream. Others, still more daring and expert, go whirling through narrow passages, thrown from side to side in the white waters—now completely hidden in the cataracts—anon rising up in a recumbent attitude, when away they are hurled over a cataract of twenty feet, emerging far below, with long tresses streaming behind, and with graceful limbs cleaving the river, like naught else in nature more charming than themselves.

It is a sight to make a lover forget a mistress, or a parson his prayers. I know it would have been my case, had I been so fortunate as to be either! Here I passed my leisure hours, never tired of beholding the beautiful panorama of life and water moving before me; and there were others, on these occasions, who were wont to mingle bravely in the sport—portly post-captains—husbandly lieutenants—mad cap reelers, of course—staid chaplains, too!—but all declared it was pleasant, exceedingly pleasant! although mingled with a few indifferent remarks as to what the good missionaries might think of it.

Many of the WAHINES have pretty faces, expressive black eyes, and long, jet-black hair; then there are others, who make good imitations of Bichelieu spaniels in the visage; but nearly all have rounded, voluptuous forms, perfectly natural and beautiful when young, with small hands and feet; but such larks they are for fun and laughter! with a certain air of sly demureness that renders them quite bewitching.

In the cool of the afternoons, a number of us in company with half a dozen of these attractive naiads, would amuse ourselves sliding over a gentle water fall that poured into a secluded basin stretching calmly away below: hand in hand—and very soft, pretty hands they were! or, forming a long link, one after another, in a sitting posture, we threw ourselves upon the mercy of the lively foam above, and like lightning dashed over the brink of the falls, and were drawn with magical celerity for a great depth beneath the surface; till our ears tingled and senses reeled with the rushing noise, when we would again be swept swiftly by a countercurrent up to the air of heaven, and carefully stranded on a sand bank near by, wondering very much how we got there, and always greeted by the gay laughter of the water nymphs around us. Nor is it the safest sport imaginable, for in some of these submarine excursions an inexperienced person is sometimes given to beat his head or body against rocks, or be carried to the wrong eddies and floated among dangerous straits, to the great detriment of his breath and digestion. However, no one need entertain the slightest fear when attended by the natives. They may, when saving you in the last gasp of drowning, hold you up in the combing breakers, and ask, "how much? tree mumee?" with a prospective glance at a reward. But when diverting yourself with these nut-brown maiads, they guide you in safety thro' perilous labyrinths, and shield you from all harm. On one occasion, a laughing, good humored damsel, whom we christened the Three-decker, in compliment to a double row of ports tattooed around her waist, was seated beside me on a flat ledge, and opened the conversation by asking, "Watee namee you?" "Bill," said I. "Lee namee Hatree," she archly replied, and shoved me into the torrent for laughing at her curiosity.—But on gaining my lost position, she broached another theme, which was so appallingly ludicrous, that, losing all command of soul and body, I rolled off the rocks, and had it not been for the stout arms of a nimble WAHINE, who gallantly came to my rescue, I should in all probability, as the Three-decker jocosely remarked, have been SUCKEE MOI—defunct; for the water had so nearly filled me up, that there was not the faintest vestige of a laugh left in my body. I rewarded her with a plug of tobacco, which is occasionally used as a currency.

We experienced much rain during our sojourn, and when prepared to leave, were detained some days by the wind. The harbor is protected by a sweeping sunken reef, that forms a CUL DE SAC of the port, with an entrance like the neck of a bottle. On the 28th of August, by the assistance of our pilot, Mr. Kit Baker, who played corkscrew on the occasion, we were safely drawn out—shook the wet canvass from the yards, and away we coasted along the island.

☞ Rumor states that Jas. M. Power, canal commissioner, is to be Charge to Naples, since Col. Webb declines the post.

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

☞ Circulation 1200 Daily. ☜

PITTSBURGH:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 21, 1849

☞ *Connected with the Establishment of the Morning Post is one of the largest Job Printing Offices in the city, where all kinds of work is done on the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms.*

The Slavery Question.

As the Wilmot Proviso is no longer a matter about which politicians can contend, those who are fond of agitation will doubtless turn some of their attention to the District of Columbia. No one can forese the result of the moves that will be made during the next four years. That the great mass of the people of the North are in favor of abolishing Slavery at the Capital, we all know. That a respectable portion of the free white citizens of the District itself, are anxious for immediate or gradual emancipation there, is proved by the numerous petitions that have been from time to time sent to Congress on the subject. So, that, in view of these facts, the ultra anti slavery party have considerable capital to work upon.

Then there will, in all probability, be a struggle in relation to New Mexico. Texas claims this territory—the whole of it. The North will resist this claim, for a very obvious reason. The South will hardly countenance the pretensions of Texas. This matter will be settled. In the meantime the country will be filling up. The pioneers will be mostly from the North, and from foreign countries. Then will Slavery be excluded by the action of a Convention of the people.

Another Slavery question will be thrown into the arena. We refer to the matter of excluding Slavery from the territory west of the Arkansas. We have studied this particular point but little, but understand its merits to be as follows: As this was part of Louisian, the Missouri Compromise will be urged against the exclusion. But as the Compromise expressly prohibits slavery North of a certain line, without authorizing it South of the same, we do not regard this as an obstacle. But even if the South insist on slavery, those under the compromise, the character of the country renders the introduction of slavery almost a practical impossibility. None but actual slaveholders will now carry slavery into new territory, and *they* will not carry it where it must necessarily be unprofitable. But even if this territory be left to slavery, it will add but one to the slave States, while the evil is departing from Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, and while all the remaining territory will furnish nearly a dozen of free States.

Our Book Table.

A SCRIPTURAL VIEW *of Woman's Rights and Duties in all the Important Relations of Life.*—By ELIZABETH WILSON. Philadelphia: Wm. S. Young, Printer, 1849.

We are indebted to the authoress, Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson, for a copy of the above work, just issued from the press. She resides at Cadiz, Ohio, and we have the pleasure of numbering her amongst our acquaintances and friends. The Rights of Woman has been a favorite topic of discussion with Mrs. W. for years, and there is no doubt but that she is thoroughly acquainted with the subject. She is a lady gifted with great natural powers of mind; and as a writer she is clear, forcible and argumentative. Although we of course dissent from many of the arguments and ideas contained in the book, yet we are willing to recommend it to the careful perusal of our friends of both sexes. In her preface, Mrs. Wilson says: "We call this work Woman's Rights, in accommodation to the popular phrase, but Human Rights may be considered its appropriate title; as there are no rights in the human family, other than human rights. We are not advised that any work of the character of this which we now present to the public is extant. Although there are works on the rights and duties of woman, we are not aware of any which take a scriptural view of those rights and duties."

A few copies of Mrs. Wilson's work have been left for sale at the Bookstores in this city.

PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY: a Book of Thoughts and Arguments, originally trented. Also, A Thousand Miscellaneous and other Poems. By MARTIN FARQUHAR TUPPER, A. M., F. R. S.

The writings of Mr. Tupper have already gained a celebrity which is only excelled by their popularity. The volume before us is truly a treasure—so bright and sparkling gem. It is a book of poetical prose, pure thoughts, beautiful sentiments, and elegant aphorisms. In our humble opinion it is fully equal to Seneca's Morals, and that is certainly saying a good deal. His chapter on Education, contains some of the finest sentiments in the English Language. It opens thus:

A babe in a house is a well-spring of pleasure, a messenger of peace and love:
A resting place for innocence on earth; a link between angels and men:
Yet it is a talent of trust, a loan to be rendered back with interest;
A delight, but redolent with care; honey sweet, but lacking not the bitter.
For character growth day by day, and all things aid it in unfolding,
And the bent unto good or evil may be given in the hours of infancy:
Scratch the green rind of a sapling, or wantonly twist it in the soil,
Even so mayest thou guide the mind to good, or lead it to the margins of evil,
For disposition is builded up by the fashioning of first impressions:
Wherefore, though the voice of instruction with for the ear of reason,
Yet with his mother's milk the young child drinketh education.

Tupper's Philosophy is for sale by J. J. Lockwood, on Wood street, who is now receiving from New York a large and valuable stock of new books.

Public Meeting.

In pursuance of the following notice, a public meeting of citizens was held at the house of Mrs. Nancy Murray, on Saturday, the 17th of November

NOTICE.—A public meeting will be held on Saturday, the 17th inst., at 3 o'clock, P. M., at the house of Mrs. Nancy Murray, in Pitt Township, to take into consideration the impassable condition of the roads of Pitt Township, and also the manner in which the money of said Township has been expended on said roads. Come one, come all.

The meeting having assembled at the hour appointed, waited until 4 o'clock, and then organized, by calling to the chair WILLIAM BOUGHER Esq., of Peebles Township; and appointing Col. WILLIAM ARTHURS, of the city of Pittsburgh, Secretary.

On motion, it was then unanimously—

Resolved, That this meeting do now adjourn, and reassemble at such time as those who called it may have the *decency and moral courage* to appear and make known their wishes and complaints.

PRESIDENT TAYLOR AND THANKSGIVING.—The Commercial Advertiser, of New York, publishes the following letter as one received from President Taylor, in answer to a gentleman in New York, who held communication with the President in regard to the appointment of a day of National Thanksgiving.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6, 1849.

SIR: Your communication of October 12th, in relation to a proclamation for a day of national thanksgiving, was duly received, and, with many others of the same import, has been considered with the attention which its importance demands. While uniting cordially with the universal feeling of thanksgiving to God for his manifold blessings, and especially for the abatement of the pestilence which so lately walked in our midst, I have yet thought it most proper to leave the subject where custom has so long consigned it—in the hand of the Governors of the States. This decision has been strengthened by the consideration that this is the season usually set apart for that purpose and that several Governors have already issued their annual proclamations accordingly.

With high respect, I remain your friend and servt.
Z. TAYLOR.

☞ In Queen Anne's County Court, London Gould, a free negro, has just been convicted for assisting and harboring a runaway negro, belonging to Col. Tilghman, and sentenced to the penitentiary for five years and eight months.

News and Miscellaneous Items.

☞ Mr. Isaac V. Cunningham (of Scioto county Ohio) sold his farm, consisting of about 500 acres, for $27,250; and it was estimated for bottom land at $50 per acre, and $20 per acre for upland.

☞ The New York Advertiser has the following rumor:

There is a rumor in town, we understand, hinting—rather more than hinting—at the probability that Mr. Clay may assume the post of Secretary of State, before long, Mr. Clayton retiring.

We had before heard that Mr. Clay was anxiously consulted about the French difficulty. Also, Mr. Webster.

☞ The following remarks in relation to the etiquette of a dinner party, appeared in a fashionable London journal:

"Married ladies precede the single. The lady of the house is the last to enter the dining room. People who are engaged walk in together. Ladies do not dine with gloves on, and are not asked to take wine by gentlemen. There must be a salt cellar for every two persons."

☞ The twelve large manufacturing establishments at Lowell, employ a capital of about 13 millions of dollars, at present owning 48 mills, with their appendages, such as 600 boarding houses and other buildings. The total number of spindles in operation is 310,000. The present number of operatives is about 13,000, of whom 4,000 are males and 9,000 females.

☞ The proprietor of a large boarding establishment at White Plains, N. Y., was imprisoned on Wednesday for robbing his neighbors' barns. He was arrested while filling his bag; he was completely disguised, and skeleton keys were found on his person. A room in his house was filled with almost every article of a country merchant's trade, many of which were recognized by the merchants of the village as their property.

☞ The Pope has just consulted the sacred college as to the propriety of his return to Rome; after a prolonged discussion, it has been decided that the return of his holiness to the Vatican, was desirable. This event will probably take place in the course of December.

☞ The Hagerstown News says that there is a probability of the reconstruction and revival of business on the Franklin Railroad, from Pennsylvania to that place.

☞ The Balloon of Mr. Vandall, of Charleston, on Monday, descended into the river, but he was rescued by a boat.

☞ The New Brunswick Times claims a Democratic majority on the popular vote in New Jersey, at the late election, of 3,618.

☞ The object of Sir John Franklin's expedition, was to find a northwest passage through Lancaster Sound and Behring's Straits.

☞ A Mrs. Mehan is before the Police Court of New York, for beating her servant girl with a hammer.

☞ Fifteen Jewish couples were recently married in one day, at a country town near Prague, in Bohemia.

☞ M. de Lamartine is said to be about to retire to the east, a large tract of fertile land near Smyrna having been assigned him by the Sultan.

☞ The falsifications of the company's accounts, during the reign of Hudson, "the Railroad King," are stated at £121,924.

☞ Irish emigration to the United States bids fair to be on a more extended scale, this season, than it has ever been.

☞ Of forty thousand drapers' assistants in London, there are but four hundred married men.

☞ Destroy not your health by drinking the health of others.

☞ The greatest gift we can bestow on others is a good example.

☞ Queen Victoria is reviving the fashion of wearing ear-rings.

☞ At the close of last week the snow on the Allegheny mountains was 18 inches deep.

☞ Under the New Navigation Act, British ships are required to take out new certificates of register.

Robbery of Gold Dust.

It was ascertained yesterday that a heavy robbery of gold dust had been effected at some point between San Francisco and Philadelphia and Baltimore. The facts as they have come to our knowledge are these. Two boxes of gold dust were sent from San Francisco to Messrs. Dewitt & Co., of this city, and by them forwarded by Adams' Express; one to the Mint at Philadelphia, and the other to Baltimore. On opening the box at the Mint, it was ascertained that about five hundred ounces of gold had been abstracted from one of the inner tin boxes, which had been effected by boring a hole through the wooden box, and then with a chisel perforating the tin box. In this way it was emptied of its contents. A telegraphic despatch was received from Baltimore, stating that about one hundred ounces had been abstracted from that box, making over $10,000 worth, in all. The parties concerned in this city have offered a reward of $3000 for the detection and conviction of the offenders, and 1000 for the recovery of the gold dust. An investigation is being made, which it is hoped will show at what particular point the robbery was effected, if it does not lead to the detection of the robber.

The robbery probably gave rise to the rumor of an extensive forgery, which was current in Wall street yesterday, but which we could not trace to any authentic source.—*N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.*

SAN FRANCISCO, (U. C.) Sept. 29, 1849.

This town is the greatest that you ever heard of. There appears to be no regulation as to where the houses are put, except in a few streets, and a place called "Happy Valley," where nothing but tents are erected, and where no charge is made for rent. Buildings of all kinds and descriptions are put up—frame—mud—sunburnt brick, and all sorts of everything. The business must be good, from what I learn of rents—$125,000 per year for a hotel, equal to a very common country tavern, and others in proportion.

Clothing is cheap and plenty; provisions very abundant. A lot of flour was sold at auction for $5,00 per barrel. There is law and order prevailing—crime is very rare indeed. For theft, 1st offence, Cropping; 2nd, Branding; 3d, Hanging. Pistols, knives, and all sorts of weapons are cheap and plenty, and no demand at the mines, the laws are so well observed. A man may leave his tools on his "claim," and return after an absence of days, and find them safe, and his "claim" remaining untouched.

What our course will be is not decided upon.—The brig may be detained several days, on account of the owner being "*non-est.*" Labor is $7 per day; washing $15 per dozen; carpenters $12 per day; blacksmiths $15 per day. If we stay here long, I shall take a wheelbarrow and go to work, or some other way to earn money, which is necessary to get up to the diggings.

THE REWARD OF PATRIOTISM.—The following is stated to be the condition of some of the liberal leaders of Europe:

"Mazzini is supporting himself by editing a Review. Garibaldi arrived in Piedmont with one shirt and half a dollar, after enduring the greatest hardships. Manin, of Venice, is now a common laborer. Avezzana has returned to New York poorer than he left it. The ex-Chancellor of Sicily supports himself as a paragraph writer for one of the Paris journals. Marmet is not worth a sous. Cavaignac has nothing but his pay; Louis Blanc lives by his pen.—Lamartine drudges with his pen for subsistence, and Cassisidere sells wines in London to the same end.

THE SUSQUEHANNA BANK.—An agent of this defunct institution on Saturday last presented a check in its favor for twelve hundred dollars at the Broome Co. Bank, at Binghamton, N. Y. Some of the sufferers by the failure got wind of the fact that there were assets to that amount accessible, and, at the moment the agent drew the funds from the Broome Co. Bank, pounced upon the proceeds for the benefit of the bill-holders. This will pay but a trifle of the $200,000 circulation which the people hold of that rotten institution. Mr. T. P. St. John, who was the Cashier of the bank, has been bailed out of prison at Montrose.—*Phila. Ledger.*

☞ Louis Napoleon rides about Paris escorted by a squadron of Cuirassiers. The republicans are naturally enough displeased at this display of Regal state.

TASTINGS OF PUNCH.

MR. PITS HIS DIARY.—*Monday Oct.* 22, 1849.—Up, and to Church, together with my Wife, to see Pall Harly married this Morning to Dick Baker; on both Sides mighty genteel People, and their Guests, all except Ourselves, such as they do call Carriage-Company. Pall, in a Dress of White Satin, and Orange Flowers in her Hair, very pretty and demure, and Dick, wearing a Sky-Blue Coat, Crimson Velvet Waistcoat, Yellow Moleskin Trowsers, and Japanned Boots; with Lavender Kid Gloves, and a Carbuncle in his Shirt-Front, a great Buck. Dick and every Man of us with great White Favors at our Breasts, mighty conspicuous and, methought, absurd, the Things serving neither for Use nor Ornament. But to see how grand were old Fat Mr. Harley and Mr. Baker, and how more grand were their fat Wives, and how fine and serious they looked and how high they carried their Noses! And when the Ring was put on Pall's Finger (Dick first having fumbled for it in the wrong Pocket,) her Mother did weep, and falling for support on Mr. Harly, nigh overthrew him. But the pretty modest Bridesmaids did most of all take me; which my Wife observing, I saw, did trouble her. The Ceremony over, and the fees paid, and the Bride kissed by some of the old gentlemen, we to old Harley's to Breakfast, where what Wiggyns do call a Grand Spread, very fine both for Show and Meats, every Dish ornamented with Flowers and Gimcracks, the cold Chickens trimmed with Ribbons, and the Bride-Cake, having upon it Wax Cupids and Turtle Doves, was pretty. So down we sat, Dick stiff and sheepish, and Pall also, shamefaced, and trying to hide her Blushes with a Nosegay. Pall's Mother in Tears, and her Father solemn, and the Bridesmaids mostly bashful, but a little black one that sate by me very merry, and I did by-and-by pull Crackers with her till my Wife suddenly thrust a Pin in my Arm, to the Quick. The Company first silent, till a Friend of the young Pair, who did say he had known them both from Babies, did propose their Health in a pretty pathetic but continued Speech, and breaking down in the Midst of a Sentence, concluded by wishing them long Life and Happiness, with great Applause. Then the Bridegroom to return Thanks but, perplexed with his pronouns, obliged to stop short too, but, he said, overcome by his Feelings. The Champaign flowing, we soon merrier, especially an old Uncle of Dick's who began to make Jokes, which did trouble the Bride and Bridegroom. But they presently with much Crying and Kissing, and Shaking of Hands, away in a Coach-and-Four, amid the Cheering of the Crowd in the Street and the Boys shouting to behold the fine Equipage, and Servants and old Women looking on from the opposite Windows. We eating and drinking with great Delight till late in the Afternoon, but at last broke up, the Multitude saluting us each as we stepped into the Street, and the Policeman and Beadle that were guarding the Door in great State, touching their Hats. A grand Marriage Breakfast do give a brave Treat to the Mob, in Show, and to the Company in Eating and Drinking, and is great Fun to all but those most concerned. But to think what a Fuss is made about most Marriages, and how little Reason for it is shown by most People's married Life!

Punch has some very clever hits in this number:

How Government is Supported.—There is a talk of building a new stamp office. As the stamp office is supported in a great measure by the sale of quack medicines, the government, we are informed, in gracious return for the three half pence it levies upon every box of pills which is sold, will allow portraits of Holloway, Morrison and Parr to be introduced amongst the principal *pill-ars* of that establishment.

An Englishman's Pocket—The pocket is mar vellously developed in Englishmen. The pockets of other people are, for the most part, mere holes, lateral bags, dumb, insensible pouches. Now, the pocket of an Englishman has wondrous sensibility. It may seem no whit better than cotton or brown holland; nevertheless, every thread of it is a nerve of most exquisite irritability; harmonising or jangling with the pineal gland that is the crown and sovereign top of man's regal nature.

Beauties of Haynau.—It is the opinion of the ladies that Haynau, like a tiger, may be handsome, but that, however much they may approve of his features generally, they should by no means admire his lashes.

The Cholera and its Quarters.—A late visiter at Nice, writing in the Times, denies that the Cholera has extended its ravages to that town. The fact is, that the cholera always keeps clear of any place at all deserving the epithet of Nice.

The Butcher Word.—There has been a grand dinner of the Butcher's Institution. We wonder if toasts were given to some of the greatest butchers of the age—to Haynau and Radetski. We observe that part of this institution is called "The Butcher Ward." Can this possibly be in honor of the governor of the Ionian Islands, who has lately given such strong proofs of his merits in that capacity at Cephalonia?

Branded by Honors—Honors are beginning to lose their value. The most honored man will shortly be he who has not a single honor. Look at Radetski and Haynau! How the honors shine upon their honorable breasts! and no wonder when we recollect the blackness of the ground upon which their diamonds are set.

A CURIOUS CASE—CHARGE OF CONSPIRACY AND ROBBERY.—The New York Herald contains a report of an alleged conspiracy case, in which the wife of a French gentleman is accused of joining with other persons in bringing a charge of cruel treatment against him, to enable her to possess herself of gold that he had in the house. While the husband was under arrest the gold and the wife disappeared, and have not since been heard of, except that they were both supposed to be in Philadelphia.

We learn since that the woman was yesterday arrested, and taken to New York.—*Phila. Ledger.*

CONSPIRACY TO ASSASSINATE.—Judge Daly yesterday received an anonymous letter, informing him that if conspiracy had been formed to assassinate him, in consequence of his conduct as Judge on the trial of the Astor Place riots, he would be safe. The writer of the letter states that he was asked to join the conspiracy, but declined doing so. We suppose the object in sending Judge Daly this letter was to deter him from presiding at the trial of some others of the rioters who are to be tried in a few days.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

☞ 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 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

☞ 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.

Fresh Arrival.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale, in addition to his former stock, a new and varied assortment of LAMPS, adapted expressly for the use of the celebrated BURNING FLUID, comprising, in part—

Suspension Lamps of different sizes, with or without Globes;
Washington do; Buena Vista do; Marble Pedestal do;
Centre and Side Table do; Britannia do.
ALSO—A general assortment of GLASSWARE, *Copper and Brass Kettles, Tinware, &c.*
JOHN DEVEREUX, 65 Smithfield st.,
nov21:d2w 3d door above Fourth.

WANTED—A POSTER in a Boot Store. One who can come well recommended can hear of a permanent situation, by applying at the Journal office. nov21

LOCAL MATTERS.

QUARTER SESSIONS, OYER, TERMINER, &c. *Nov.* 20. Present, Judges Patton, Jones and Kerr.

Com. vs. Miss Martha Greenfield. Indictment, "Assault and Battery." This case was conducted in a very animated manner by Mr. Black for defendant and Mr. Mahon for prosecution, yesterday afternoon. The Commonwealth witnesses clearly stated that the child was badly abused; while the witnesses for the defence—the School Directors and other citizens of great respectability, testified that the little girl did not get more than she had a right to. The jury could not agree, and were discharged.

Com. vs. Charles Michaels, and Com. vs. David Slasser. "Cross Bills" for "Assault and Battery." Verdict, Michael's "Guilty;" Slasser, "Not Guilty."

Com. vs. Thomas Cunningham. Indictment, "Forcible Entry and Detainer." Defendant owned a blacksmith shop in this city, which he leased to Mr. M'Intosh. Believing that M'Intosh did not comply with the terms, the defendant entered without leave. For this the prosecution was instituted. Verdict will be rendered this morning.

☞ An ugly fight occurred between two of our citizens, the other day, which is recorded in the *Dispatch*, as follows: A misunderstanding which has for some time existed between A. Kirk Lewis, Esq., and Dr. A. G. Walter, led to an affray yesterday, at the toll house of Jones' Ferry, on the south side of the river. The parties met on the Ferry boat, where a quarrel occurred, in consequence, as we are informed by a spectator, of some taunting language used by Dr. Walter. The boat landing, the quarrel was continued to the toll house, where Dr. W. attempted to strike Mr. Lewis with his carriage whip, which Mr. L. wrested from Dr. W's. hands, and finally knocked him down. The Dr. drew a small knife, with which he cut Lewis very severely in the face. Mr. Lewis bled very much, but he was not supposed to be dangerously hurt. Dr. Walter was also cut in the face, as was stated, with a stone. Both the parties occupy a very respectable station in society, and the affair occasioned quite an excitement.

TEMPERANCE HOME ASSOCIATION.—We clip the following from the Local column of the Philadelphia Ledger *for the benefit of Pittsburgh Ladies:*

A large and highly respectable audience attended the meeting held last evening, at the Sansom Street Hall, of the Association formed in June last to establish a shelter or transient boarding-house for homeless females and children out of employ, and an intelligence office connected therewith to procure them employment. Hannah B. Schaffer, the President of the Association, presided, assisted by Martha W. Storrs, Vice President, and Ann Clarke, Secretary. The necessities for the establishment of such a home for the homeless females who, from utter destitution, would otherwise be forced into the commission of crime or vicious habits in order to support life, was feelingly depicted by Judge Kelley, Dr. Elder and Dr. Patterson, and most especially so by Miss Sarah Grew. The sum of $5000 is required before the Association will feel warranted in opening the Asylum. A collection was taken up, and the sum of $140,89 obtained in aid of the cause.

THEATRE.—Mr. Webb has retired from our boards. We believe he has left the city.

Miss Wallack had a crowded house on Monday evening, on the occasion of her benefit. She played at Hamlet! Such a Hamlet may we never see again. But there would have been more amusement in the entertainment had there been a little more consistency in the cast of characters. For instance, Mr. Robinson should have played *Ophelia*; Mr. Canton, the *King*; Mr. Donnovan, the *Ghost*; and so on to the end. Then let the prompter leave the house, and the thing would be complete.

Miss Wallack is an excellent actress. We are glad that she has been re-engaged. In her proper round of characters she will take for many nights, But let us have, we pray, no more of her Hamlet.

☞ Poor Barker is in prison. Now that "justice is satisfied," we trust that all persons who were anxious for his prosecution, may be, also. There are worse men at large in our community than this very same Barker. There are few who have less education; and few who have more natural talent. He is a "born orator." Did he not murder the King's English in such a horrible manner, his speeches would be moving.

The Journal was not wrong in conjecturing that Barker was insane. We believe he is partially so; but not to the degree that ought to be a legal defence in a trial such as he passed through.

WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY.—At an election held on Monday, the following persons were elected Directors of the Western Insurance Company, to wit:

R. Miller, Jr,	William M. Lyon,
George Black,	Thomas K Litch,
John W. Butler,	James Lippincott,
William Holmes,	James McAuley,
Nathaniel Holmes, Jr.,	Alexander Nimick,
Christian Ihmsen,	Thomas Scott.
George W. Jackson,	

THE REVENUE SYSTEM.—The Washington Union says the administration seriously entertain the design of changes in the present revenue system, amounting virtually to a repeal. An array of facts furnished by Massachusetts manufacturers and Pennsylvania iron men, it adds, will be presented by the Secretary of the Treasury, to prove that the ad valorem system had failed, and that changes are necessary.

☞ A lawyer, yesterday, put his two clumsy feet upon the counsel table in the Quarter Sessions court, and presented such a spectacle, that Judge Patton could not resist the giving of a hint to the learned gentleman, that a change of posture would be desirable. This incident confirms the statement of a distinguished philosopher that lawyers possess no better breeding than other folks.

DR. HOLLICK'S LECTURES.—Those who attended Dr. H's. lecture, on Monday evening, speak in the highest praise of it. The subject on which he treats is the most important which could engage the attention of man, "or woman, either;" and inasmuch as he has an agreeable manner of conveying his fund of knowledge to his audiences, we trust our citizens will not neglect to patronize him.

☞ The Iron Convention meets to day at 10 o'clock, in the Supreme Court Room. We will be there.

It's an extraordinary movement and the proceedings will be looked for with unusual interest.

☞ A suit has been entered in the District Court of this county by the proprietors of the steamer Hibernia, No. 2, against the Wheeling Banks and other stockholders of the Wheeling Bridge, for damages incurred during the recent freshet.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.—On Monday evening, three persons attempted to enter the store of John Macklin, corner of High street and Pennsylvania Avenue, but were discovered before they made a breach. They ran away.

☞ A boy was run over by a sand cart, on Saturday, in the Fifth Ward, and was so horribly mangled that his life was despaired of. He was driving, and accidentally fell off—the wheel passed over him before he could escape.

☞ The workmen are engaged in finishing the stone walk, &c. around the Court House. As soon as the Councils change the grade again, the work will have to be "re-did."

ROBBERY.—A Queensware store on Seventh street, near the Canal Bridge, was broken open night before last, and $40 in money, a gold watch chain and other articles were stolen.—*Journal.*

LARCENY.—Donald Ross made a second complaint against David Asdell, on Monday, before the Mayor, for stealing from him some jewelry.

☞ We notice C. M'KIBBEN, Esq., ex-Postmaster, in town. He looks well. So, we conclude that Philadelphia agrees with him.

UNITED STATES COURT—November 20.—Present, Judges Grier and Irwin.

Logan vs McMasters. The witnesses were heard, and Mr. Wills addressed the jury for the plaintiff. Mr. Burke for defendant; Judge Grier read his charge by candlelight in the evening. It appeared to be the same he read in the Mitchell case, so far as the law is concerned. But as to the facts, the learned Judge was very clearly in favor of the defendant. As he summed up the evidence there did not appear to be any proof that McMasters "harbored and concealed" the slave Dan. The negro came to him, presented "free papers," and Mr. McM. took him into his employ. When, at length, the discovery was made that he was a slave, Mr. McM. told him to go away, as his presence might get him (Mc) into trouble.

It appeared from the testimony of some of the witnesses that after the rescue at the Monongahela House (our readers will remember the transaction) the defendant said that the slave was gone—on the "underground railway," and that Logan should never have him. Also, something about Dan having been concealed for several days after the rescue on McMaster's premises. The Court did not respect this testimony very highly.

The jury returned supperless to their room.

U. S. vs John S. Bosler. This case was called up. A jury was called, but the panel being exhausted before the seats of the challenged were filled, the Court had to adjourn.

TOWNSEND'S FREE NOLOGICAL LECTURES.—Mr. Townsend, we learn, will lecture on Thursday and Friday evenings of this week, (the conclusion of his very interesting series,) at Dr. West's Church, on Smithfield street, on Marriage. On Saturday evening, upon the "Triumphs of Mind under Difficulty." Admission, 25 cents—or a ticket for the three lectures 50 cents. Tickets for sale at the Lecture Room of said Church, to-day and to-morrow. The sum he charges cannot be expended to better advantage by married or single.

☞ Judge Grier is opposed to the "Ten Hour System." He commenced the Boozler case last evening, at 7 o'clock, and would have proceeded with it for some hours had a jury been empanelled. When he proposed to take it up, a member of the bar begged the Court to adjourn until the morning. "No," said Judge Grier, "we must proceed with business, or we will not get through. We would have concluded this case (Logan vs. McMasters) last night, had not a witness run off." We presume the Court will sit to a late hour this evening.

☞ A report has been in circulation in this city for some weeks that Thomas Bloomel is, or was, in the Cincinnati jail on the charge of murder. We saw a telegraphic dispatch from that city yesterday which contradicts the report directly. The mistake has arisen from the fact that a man named John Bloomer is in jail on that charge. Mr. Bloomel formerly resided in this city, and the report has caused much pain among his numerous friends.

☞ This is the weather for coughs and colds. We advise our readers to do as we have done—use Howe's Candy. It is as good as it is cracked up to be.

MORE LIGHT.—We call attention to Mr. Devereux's advertisement, in which he announces that he has received a fresh assortment of Lamps.

☞ The last canal boats of the season left on Monday night. In a few weeks business at the Basin will be closed.

ADMITTED.—David Reed, Esq., was on Monday admitted to practice in the Circuit Court of the U. States.

☞ It is said that Miss Mary Shaw Fogg intends to make Cincinnati her future home.

☞ There were seven common cases before Mayor Herron yesterday morning.

☞ The Ledger has become the organ of the Street Preachers—of Barker, in particular.

THEATRE.

MANAGER	C. S. FOSTER
ADMISSION:	
Dress Circle and Parquette	50 cents
Second Tier	25 "

☞ Second night of the re-engagement of Miss FANNY WALLACK.

WEDNESDAY, November 21, will be presented LOVE'S SACRIFICE.

To conclude with the TURNPIKE GATE.

TIME ALTERED—Doors open ½ before 7; Curtain rises ¼ past 7