[FROM THE UNIONTOWN (PA.) DEMOCRAT.]

Editor's Correspondence.

SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATIONS.

PITTSBURGH, May 3, 1851.

Dear Sir:—You say you are a believer in the spirituality of the "manifestations"—so is every free and able mind who has given attention to the subject. For the last two months, I, with my family and friends, have been in daily and almost hourly communication with the spirits of the next sphere, through the medium, principally, of Mrs. Bushnell, though several other media are and have been in this city. You are perhaps aware, that previously to Mr. Austin's death, he and I had agreed that whoever should pass first into the next sphere, should find the means of corresponding with the other, and thus attest the fact of the world of spirits being inter-diffused in and among us in the natural world—instruct and assure him in and of spiritual law and life, and vouchsafe all the information and instruction on those various topics of spiritual existence, which so deeply engaged our attention and study here, which it was in his power to give. About six weeks after Mr. Austin's death, I received a message from him through Mr. Sanderland's medium in Boston to the following effect: "Tell Brother Courtney I have not forgotten my promise: I will respond to him in Pittsburgh soon, without fail." About one month afterwards Mrs. Bushnell visited this city upon my invitation, then an entire stranger to her, and made my residence her home. Mr. A. says, he *influenced* me to write to her, and *influenced* her contrary to the importunate objections of all her friends in Cincinnati—contrary to all pecuniary advantages and prospects, to come here an entire stranger, in order that he might, through her, communicate with me. Her visit to Pittsburgh has been a matter of surprise to herself and to all her friends. Yet it has turned out, when all is duly explained, for the advantage, spiritual and earthly, of all concerned. Hundreds have been assured of the reality of these spiritual manifestations, through the sittings at my house; and every candid mind who has sincerely sought the truth, and has had no personal interest to preserve, has been fully satisfied of their truth. Nor have I yet seen a single *rational* objection come from any one who has, to any extent, observed and investigated the phenomena. Spirits of every claimant and institution; and when they come to a person they read over his whole memory or "Book of Life," and are cognizant of all his most secret ways and thoughts, and can accurately determine his moral quality. They "search the reins and try the heart"—they not only see his motives and purposes, his lusts, loves, schemes and machinations, but the *actions* that will be ultimated or follow from their indulgence. In this way my mind has been searched by Mr. Austin; and without even having breathed a syllable or thought to mortal, have had my states of mind spelled out to me with proper admonitions, reminiscences, and instructions. So with others who I have seen grow pale with fright and astonishment, at the fearful revelations, &c. Moreover, our spiritual monitors and guides have been sent by us to explore the minds of others, friends or foes, just as a good clairvoyant would trace out the mind and condition of a person at a distance, and returning, have kept us advised of their thoughts and intentions whether good or bad. Within the most wonderful is their *provenance*; for I have had the particulars and events of the following day told me the evening previous, and which, in every instance, came unfailingly true.

How far into the future this prevoyant power reaches I am unable to state, because, I have not yet experienced the future, but it has been drawn out and portrayed in living colors by visual representations made to Mrs. Bushnell in the spiritual trance, induced by Mr. Austin. When any important instruction or information was to be imparted, the dilatory and tedious process of communicating by the alphabet, was superceded; Mr. A. would (using Mrs. B.'s thing of daily occurrence) and inducing upon her, a vision representative of the information he wished to impart—those familiar with the visions or "Memorable Relations" of Swedenborg will understand the picture or correspondential language. Then after thus representing it to her and making her describe it, he would look at my mind to see if I had got an adequate idea of it, and then by means of the alphabet spell out, an affirmation, correction, amendation, &c. of it, as the case may be. I have many of those representative visions, highly instructive and edifying. In order that you may have a clear idea of them, I have copied one with the circumstances under which it was given.—

One evening I had magnetized a young gentleman at my house with Mrs. B. in order to develope his spiritual vision, and directed his perception to Mr. Austin. He described him accurately—though never having seen or known him—and talked with him in thought. After many other experiments, I requested him to ask Mr. Austin to make him see a vision. He said he would, and that he would make to him a vision representative of the "Frailty of Human Life." Mr. Austin then stood before him, looking healthy, cheerful and happy. Suddenly he commenced to swell ridiculously and look horrid—his face became flushed and red, choked and crimson (representing apoplexy of which Mr. A. died)—his body continued to swell until it burst, when it was found full of worms eating and destroying it, during which time a beautiful bird of paradise (representing his spirit) was seen to hover over and around the body—the worms continued eating his body until nothing was left but a dry skeleton which soon shrivelled and wasted away to dust, which was blown in the to the four winds. On looking after the bird, he found it flying on—and on—and on, until it entered a warm and balmy climate, and a most delightful country, when it perched and rested on a tree bearing at the same time, the most fragrant blossoms and the richest fruit. On looking beneath the tree he was surprised again to see Mr. Austin looking brighter and happier for this over, and on watching him, he commenced to associate with others, a smooth and flowery mountain (representing progression) up whose fragrant ascent thousands and millions of happy spirits were slowly progressing, and now as they ascended circles by circles, they became more and brighter, until they were lost to view in the distant and sunny summit. Call these dreams if you please; they are pregnant and apt with meaning, and tell or typify the reality better than mortal language, oral or printed.

Thus, in a vision, my whole life has been portrayed to me, the truth of which has of course to be proved by the future unrolling itself into the present. On last Tuesday a company of us proceeded to visit the Allegheny Cemetery. Mr. Austin said he would accompany us and magnetize Mrs. Bushnell in the Cemetery. Mrs. Courtney has a sister buried there, from whom we have had sincere daily communications, and she also said she would accompany us. Mr. A. promised to magnetize Mrs. B. at this sister's grave. When going, Mr. A. conversed with us in the carriage and at my office, and when we reached the ground and after wandering some hours through them, inspecting the monuments, &c., we neared the sister's grave, which had been purposely concealed from Mrs. B., and upon ascending a little rising ground, some person came up behind Mrs. B., and laid their hands upon her shoulders, and she, conceiving it was some one of the company, turned suddenly round, but saw the rest of the company at a distance of eight or ten rods behind. She became somewhat alarmed, and found herself rapidly sinking into the mesmeric trance, when she discovered that it was Mr. A., and that here was the grave of Ellen; she saw them into all the graves and offices, and as freshly laid in them, some wholly decayed, and some only partially; old men and women, young men and infants—and upon withdrawing her vision from the graves, and directing it obliquely upwards, she saw the most indescribably beautiful scenery, and in the midst of it numberless beautiful and happy spirits, and among them Eliza, who looked with disdain down at her tomb—and Mr. A. stood there, and pointed out in North contrast between earthly scenery, and graves, and tears, and that spiritual kingdom, of which he was then an inhabitant. I was then standing leaning against a marble slab, and Mrs. B. a few feet from it, when Mr. Austin rapped successively and distinctly upon it near my ear.

But I must draw this long letter to a close. Mrs. B. left us on last Wednesday for Cincinnati. Upon accompanying her to my office with Mr. McDonald, Townsend and others, Mr. Austin spelled out to me, after much affectionate greeting, "I am now at peace with all the world—I am with you always, even to death—peace be unto you—Farewell." An arrangement, however, has been made, by which, whenever I wish to be informed of anything relating to the study and philosophy of spiritual life, I am, by an internal desire, to request Mr. A. to instruct me in the matter, when he immediately goes to Mrs. B., and impresses it upon her in a vision, or spells it out, and she mails it to me. I have no medium now in my family, although the sounds are occasionally heard through Mrs. C., who has been rendered somewhat susceptible to the magnetic influence, yet they appear to be involuntary or uncontrollable, and consequently cannot respond to the alphabet, though sometimes they promptly answer questions.

With regard to a medium in your town, I shall have to write you again. There are media every where, if the proper care was taken to develope them.

Affectionately, your obedient servant,

W. S. COURTNEY.

THE CUBAN EXPEDITION.—The Macon, Ga., Messenger of April 30th, says:

"One wing of the Cuba expedition, about four hundred strong, was expected to sail from Doboy or Sapelo on yesterday afternoon. It is rumored that they expect to be joined by a force of three hundred men near the mouth of the St. Johns. This is all mere rumor. We have it on undoubted authority, however, that about two hundred and fifty men left the twenty mile station on Friday last, for parts unknown."

The Morning Post.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY.

HARPER & LAYTON, PROPRIETORS.

L. HARPER, EDITOR.

PITTSBURGH:

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 12, 1851.

☞ "*No American citizen can ever cease to esteem the Union as the first of all blessings. Disunion! God forbid—Nations yet unborn would rue the rashness of the dead.*"—BUCHANAN.

Democratic State Conventions.

AT READING,

For nominating candidates for GOVERNOR and CANAL COMMISSIONER, on the 4th of June, 1851, as fixed by the Williamsport Convention.

AT HARRISBURG,

For nominating candidates for SUPREME BENCH, on the 11th of June, 1851, as fixed by the regular action of the State Central Committee.

To Advertisers.

THE MORNING POST has a larger circulation than any subscription paper published in Pittsburgh. To business men it affords an excellent medium for advertising; and being the only Democratic paper issued in Allegheny county, it goes into the hands of a class of readers reached by no other paper. Advertisers will be good enough to bear this in mind.

Type for Sale.

Having determined to furnish our extensive Job Office with entirely new materials, we shall sell about 100 founts of type now in use, *very low*, for cash or approved paper. We have type enough to fit out 8 or 10 country offices complete. The sizes and varieties of type are such as are to be found in all large city job offices, from Nonpareil up to 20 line Pica, plain and ornamental. Also, for sale, several varieties of borders, in good order. Persons wishing to purchase will please make immediate application.

☞ We have on hand several interesting translations from late French and German journals, which we shall publish in a day or two.

☞ A highly interesting letter, written by W. S. COURTENEY, Esq., of this city, to the Editor of the Uniontown *Democrat*, on the subject of "Spiritual Manifestations," will be found in to-day's paper. There are some strange and extraordinary things related by Mr. C. in this publication; and if it were not for the fact that we have entire confidence in the honesty of that gentleman, we should certainly feel disposed to pronounce his statements ridiculous. We are sincere inquirers after truth on this and all other subjects; and at present we shall content ourselves by giving facts without accompanying them with any opinions, pro or con.

Shocking Railroad Accident.

On Wednesday last, some malicious fiends imbedded a plank in the centre of the track of the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad, near Newburgh, leaving the end projecting out several feet. The engineer attempted to stop the cars, but was unsuccessful. A most dreadful crash ensued. The engineer was thrown into the air and fell upon the track. He struggled to get out of the way, but could not, and every wheel passed over his body. One of the ladies was thrown among the cog wheels and machinery of the "Jenny," and was not released until almost every stitch of clothing was torn from her. She had received most severe injuries upon her forehead, and was covered with blood. Another woman was knocked senseless, but not much injured. The gentleman and remaining lady escaped injury. The lady so seriously injured will probably recover. The Cleveland *Plaindealer*, from which we obtain the above facts, states that "the villain who it is supposed did the above damning deed, has been caught by our vigilant police, and is now in custody."

New Publications.

THE POCKET COMPANION for Machinists, Mechanics and Engineers, by OLIVER BYRNE, editor of the "Dictionary of Machines, Mechanics, Engine Work, and Engineering," &c., &c. Here is a book that we can take pleasure in cordially recommending to every engineer in the city. It contains a fund of information on every subject interesting to machinists and engineers, besides tables, drawings, an almanac for all time, a mineral thermometer, &c. The book is got up in pocket form by those enterprising publishers, Messrs. Dewitt & Davenport, New York, and is for sale by W. C. Wall, Fourth street.

THE HEIRS OF DERWENTWATER, by E. L. Blanchard. This is a work written by one of the most popular novelists of the day, and is from the press of Messrs. Dewitt & Davenport, New York. For sale by W. C. Wall, Fourth street.

APPLETON'S MECHANICS' MAGAZINE AND ENGINEERS' JOURNAL. We are indebted to Mr. H. H. English, Wood street, for the April and May numbers of this new and popular publication. It is devoted to Natural Experiment and Mechanical Philosophy, and the Arts and Sciences, and is edited by Julius W. Adams, C. E. No mechanic should be without this Magazine.

Candidates in California.

We observe by the San Jose correspondence of the San Francisco *Public Balance*, that there are hosts of Gubernatorial and Congressional candidates in the field in our young sister state on the Pacific. Here they are: For Governor—Gen. Thos. J. Green, Maj. Richard Roman, Hon. John Bigler, Hon. John McDougal, Hon. G. B. Tingley, Hon W. S. Sherwood, Hon. Thomas J. Henley, Hon. B. S. Lippincott, and W. Claude Jones, Esq. For Congress—J. W. McCorkle Judge Murray, D. C. Broderick, J. Hall, D. Murphy, S. J. Field, S. A. Merritt, E. J. C. Kewen, T. B. Van Buren, John H. Watson, B. F. Moore, W. Van Voorhees, and W. D. Fair.

Judge Black.

We published two or three weeks since, a paragraph from one of our exchanges, stating that Judge BLACK, of Somerset, contemplated removing to the city of Pittsburgh. The *Bedford Gazette* asserts very confidently that Judge B. neither has, nor ever had, any notion of coming here to reside.

It matters not, adds the Washington *Examiner*, where he plants his stakes, he will always command the respect and confidence of the intelligent and virtuous portion of every community. He will ever be the same noble, intellectual being.

MCDONOUGH, THE MILLIONAIRE.—A heavy verdict has recently been recovered against the estate of this celebrity, in a suit instituted during his life time. The plaintiff, Mr. Grant, is owner of a sugar plantation in the parish of Plaquemines, bounded above and below by lands of defendant. The evidence showed that the defendant neglected to make and keep in repair the roads and levees upon his lands, as required by law; and that in consequence, the plantation of the plaintiff was overflowed two years in succession, involving a loss of crops and causing much other damage.

The jury rendered a verdict for plaintiff, damages ($20,960 40).

OYSTER TRADE.—HENRY A. WISE, in a late speech in the Virginia Convention, stated that one firm in Baltimore had, in ten years, amassed a fortune of $250,000 by simply transporting oysters to the Western States, and that they had paid the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in one year $35,000 for carrying oysters alone.

MRS. MOWATT.—This accomplished and beautiful actress will return to this country sometime during the next autumn. The *London Era*, speaking of her late performances, says:

"Mrs. Mowatt has achieved a signal success here in the performances of her various characters. In *Armand*, a play, we understand, written by this lady, Mrs. Mowatt displays great depth of tragic acting; as also in the play of *The Stranger*, in which Mr. Davies enacts, with much correctness, the part of the misanthrope. Mr. Walter Grisdale has supported Mrs. Mowatt, and evinced much talent in the several principal parts he has to enact. Miss. Wynne has also assisted, thereby making the several pieces perfect in their representation. Mrs. Mowatt's benefit was numerously attended.

[TRANSLATED FOR THE MORNING POST.]

From Athens, March 25th, we have intelligence of a disturbance which took place at the house of the American missionary, Knight. The latter gives instruction and preaches, every Sunday, on certain points of doctrine, to a small congregation, composed chiefly of servants and young people, attracted thither by curiosity; but, during his twenty years' residence in the place, has not succeeded in converting a single Greek to the Anglican dogma. During his last hours of tuition, he was interrupted by a young Greek priest, who propounded to him several knotty questions in theology. Knight not agreeing with the latter in his opinions, a war of words arose, which soon grew into a conflict of a more dangerous nature, during which the missionary's wife, with a laudable desire of placing her dwelling in security, caused the flag of the U. S. Consulate to be displayed from the balcony. This attracted a crowd of lookers-on, and the police had some difficulty in preventing farther excesses.

In the middle of April, there was no officer of the Haytien Emperor Soulouque at Hanover. He was placed about this Court for some time, is an Englishman by birth, and calls himself Wright. He had obtained twelve months' leave of absence from his Royal master, and represented the affairs of Hayti in a very favorable light. What will the English Government and its officers who seek service in Hayti, think of present prospects? Will they consider them favorable to monarchy in America?

Franklin County.

The Democratic Republican citizens of Franklin County assembled in County meeting in the Court House, at Chambersburg, on Monday evening, the 14th of April, for the purpose of appointing Delegates to the Democratic State Conventions to be held at Reading and Harrisburg.

JOHN NILL, Esq., was unanimously elected President. JAMES C. BOYD, FREDERICK ZOLLINGER, ANDREW FAY and JOHN ARGLE, Vice Presidents *M. M. Stoner, B. F. Nead*, and *John M. Cooper*, Secretaries.

The President having stated the object of the meeting, the following gentlemen were nominated as Delegates.

To the Reading Convention.—John Armstrong (Senatorial), Hon. James J. Kennedy and Maj. Joseph Johnston.

To the Harrisburg Convention.—Wilson Reilly, Esq., (Senatorial), Hon. James Nill and George W. Brewer, Esq.

These nominations were unanimously confirmed, and power was given to the Delegates to appoint substitutes; after which, on motion, it was—

Resolved, That we have implicit confidence in the ability, patriotism and private worth of Col. William Bigler, "the lone boy of the pine woods,"—that we believe him to be equal to the task of guiding the ship of the State in the glorious track of Democracy, and that we hereby instruct our Delegates to the Reading Convention, to vote for his nomination as our candidate for Governor.

Resolved, That we believe the Southern portion of Pennsylvania to be clearly entitled to the next Democratic candidate for Canal Commissioner, and that we present Mr. John B. Bratton, of Cumberland county, as a gentleman whom we know to be fully qualified to discharge the duties of that important trust, and hereby instruct our Delegates to the State Convention to support him so long as their shall exist a reasonable hope of his nomination.

Resolved, That the Democratic party of Franklin county are entitled to their most hearty approbation to the able and patriot course of our distinguished representative, James X. McLanahan, in the National House of Representatives during the last Congress. He is true and tried Democrat, higher honors await him.—*Chambersburg Valley Spirit.*

From the Bedford Gazette.

Representative Conferee Meeting.

At a meeting of the Conferees of the Counties of Cambria, Bedford, and Fulton, to nominate representatives to the Reading and Harrisburgh Conventions, at the House of Maj. SAMUEL DAVIS, in Bedford, on the 6th inst., on motion of JOHN SILL, SAMUEL CARN was called to the Chair, and JAMES B. RANKIN appointed Secretary.

On motion, the credentials of the several Conferees were presented, as follows, viz:

Bedford County:—SAMUEL CARN, JOHN SILL, and THOS. W. HOPTON.

Fulton County:—JAMES B. SANSOM W. P. SCHELL, and Capt. GEORGE WHITE.

The right to the seat of the Cambria conferees being contested by A. J. RHEY, JAMES MYERS, and D. M. BARRETT, on the one side, and MESSRS. ALEXIS MCMAHANA, and LINTON, on the other side, heard the allegations of both sides, whereupon, on motion, both sets of Conferees retired.

On motion of W. P SCHELL, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Conferees from Bedford and Fulton counties decline acting on the disputed seats of the Conferees from Cambria County.

On motion, the Conferees from Bedford and Fulton counties proceed to the nomination and election of delegates to the two State Conventions, which resulted in the election of JOHN C. O'NEIL and GEORGE W. BOWERS as representative delegates to the Reading Convention, and JOSEPH MCDONALD and JOHN CESSNA as representative delegates to the Harrisburg Convention.

The following resolutions were then unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That we consider it premature to agitate the Presidential question in either the Reading or Harrisburg Conventions, yet, should that question be brought before them, we hereby declare that this Conference, composed of the Counties of Cambria, Bedford, and Fulton, are hereby instructed to vote for JAMES BUCHANAN as the choice of Pennsylvania for the Presidency, whether the question should arise at the present or a collateral matter.

Resolved, That said delegates are hereby instructed to vote against any other man who may be named in other said Conventions, as being the choice of Pennsylvania for the Presidency, as there are two sets of Delegates claiming to represent the Democracy of Lancaster, and believing, as we conscientiously do, that the last set chosen, instructed for Col. STOREE, are the true and legitimate Delegates, our Representatives are instructed to vote for their admission into the Reading Convention.

Resolved, That Col. WM. BIGLER is our choice for next Governor of Pennsylvania, and that the delegates selected to represent this District are instructed to vote for his nomination in the Reading Convention.

Resolved, That the delegates to the Harrisburg Convention be instructed to vote for the nomination of Hon. WALTER H. LOWRIE, of Pittsburgh, and Hon. JAMES CAMPBELL, of Philadelphia, for Judges of the Supreme Court.

Resolved, That any violation of the spirit of the above instructions, by any of the said delegates, will be viewed as a wilful and treacherous infraction of their duties.

SAMUEL CARN, Pres't.

JAMES B. SANSOM, *Secretary.*

Walter H. Lowrie.

We think there is now no doubt but that the gentleman whose name heads this article will be put in nomination for the Supreme Bench, by the Democratic Judicial Convention. And those who are acquainted with him, and know his qualifications, will sustain us in the assertion, that a better man for the position cannot be found within the limits of our State.

Having been a student of Judge L. for several months, we have had an opportunity of learning something of the man—and we take pleasure in testifying to his many excellent qualities. He is one of the most industrious students we ever knew. He never tires in the investigation of cases, but the more difficult, abtruse and novel the subject, the greater pleasure an examination of it affords him. He derives great delight from delving into those branches of the Law which to many others are irksome and insipid. We have known him on several occasions, when he had to decide some important case, to sit up the greater part of the night, examining authorities and preparing an opinion; and the correctness of his decisions are evinced by the respect paid them by the Supreme Court.

Such is the material out of which our Judges should be made—men of the greatest legal attainments, of untiring industry, and unimpeachable honesty—men whose opinions cannot be had for gold—those who are not swayed by the plaudits of factions, or worn by the flatteries of sycophantic knaves. —*Washington Examiner.*

☞ The Uniontown *Genius of Liberty* makes the following reply to a recent article of ours:

"The *Pittsburgh Post* expresses indignation at our notice of the "Lancasterian." That paper says that "the Lancasterian is said to be conducted by Thomas H. Burrowes of Buckshot-war notoriety." We have as little respect for that war and its leaders as the gentlemen of the *Post* have, and we would be as slow to abuse Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN or to endorse any attempt to detract from his well earned fame, as they or any other persons. We would certainly be ungrateful however, if we did not offer our proud fcudnest thanks to the Editors of the Post for the very kind advice they have tendered us.

Scribblings and Clippings.

— Why is a baker not a gentleman? Do you give it up, too? Because he is a *loaf-er*—*Knick.*

— Nonsense! It's because he *needs* the "dough"—that's the only thing that makes a gentleman now-a-days.—*Cin. Nonp.*

— A negro who was painting a tower at Havana, fell 120 feet, and, strange to say, has recovered from his injuries. Fell upon his head, no doubt.

— To say positively there is no God, a man must himself assume one of the attributes of God—omniscience—and say, "I know all things—I know there is no God."

— Over seventy acres of the banks of the Yamaska river in Canada have caved in, with three houses, cattle, &c., and a woman and two children were drowned; the poor father has gone mad. Thousands of cords of wood were lost.

— The Free Soilers of Massachusetts are "tickled to death," because of the defeat of WINTHROP and the election of SUMNER, to the U. S. Senate. The Commonwealth thus quotes SHAKESPEARE on the subject:

Now is the *Winthrop* of our discontent
Made glorious *Sumner!*

— The gallery of the American Art Union was opened in N. Y., on the 1st. There are about 200 pictures in the collection, and the subscribers thus far out-number any previous season.

— The Providence Journal says that the efforts which have been making in that city to aid in building the Plainfield Railroad have been successful—$400,000 have been unconditionally subscribed. A meeting of the stockholders will soon be called for the purpose of organization.

— The Gettysburg (Pa.) Star states that agents from several of the copper mining and smelting companies of Baltimore, New York and Philadelphia, have been prospecting in that neighborhood for some weeks past. Copper ore is known to exist in the vicinity of Gettysburg, and the Star indulges the hope that the present effort will develope it in sufficient quantity to make it an object to enterprising miners.

— "Poor fugitive slave Bill," said Mrs. PARTINGTON, as her eyes ran over the morning papers and her quivering lip betrayed the agitation of her mind, "poor fugitive slave Bill! I hope they won't catch him—I hope they won't."

— The Philadelphia Pennsylvanian says that Dr. ECKERT, formerly a member of Congress, has been appointed Director of the Mint, in the place of Dr. PATTERSON, removed.

— The President, according to law, has designated 11 Justices of the Peace as members of the Levy Court for Washington county for one year.

— A stream of salt water has been discovered in Anders county, Tenn., at a depth of about 670 feet below the surface. The manufacture of salt is to be immediately commenced.

— COLUMBUS P. EVANS, one of the editors of the Delaware Republican, has been elected Mayor of Wilmington, over WM. R. HARRIS.

— The steamship Ohio arrived at New Orleans, on the 6th, with 223 passengers and $75,000 in gold dust on freight—also $350,000 in the hands of passengers. She left the Falcon at Havana, to sail on the 4th for Chagres, with 300 passengers.

— A little girl in a primary school at Boston suddenly fell dead on Saturday week while reciting her lesson.

— JOSHUA PUSEY made a balloon ascension from Philadelphia, on Tuesday, landing 10 miles off in New Jersey.

— A family of 22 Hungarian emigrants, just landed, entirely destitute, in Philadelphia, had to be taken charge of on Monday night by the authorities.

— Several of the Texas papers are advocating earnestly a reduction or "scaling" of their public debt.

— Prof. BOND, of Harvard, has succeeded in repeating Foucault's experiment, by which the motion of the earth was made visible.

— The annual Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in the diocese of Virginia, will be held in the Episcopal Church in Staunton, on Wednesday, the 21st. It is expected that a large number of ministers will be present.

— The Calhoun cotton mill, at Georgetown, S. C., owned by Messrs. J. & F. PAWLEY & Co., with about 10,000 feet of sawed timber, was destroyed by fire on the 3d inst. Insurance $9,000.

— The Kingdom of Prussia, which sent the gold medal to Professor MORSE recently, has adopted his telegraphic invention. No patent protects his rights there.

— The Cincinnati Commercial of Wednesday says: PARODI, the celebrated vocalist, is expected in this city in about three weeks. He will receive $1,000 per night in London. It is said the price of tickets will be fixed at three dollars.

— The City Council of Chicago have determined to dredge through the bar at the mouth of the harbor, and make the channel two hundred feet wide and eleven deep. The cost is estimated at seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

— The Corydon (Ind.) Argus, of the 29th ult., says the wheat crop in that section of country will be but little over half an average crop.

— The London Police Gazette records the fact that 60,000 desertions have taken place from the British army, independent of the portion in Canada and other foreign possessions.

From the Louisville (Ky.) Journal.

A Charming Production.

The following sketch, written by a distinguished scholar of this city merely to amuse himself and a young female friend, is one of the most exquisite productions we have seen for a long time:

DREAMING TO ORDER.

My friend Maggie gave me a piece of cake left by Jenny Lind, and I promised her to dream over it. "Do, dear," she pleaded. I said to myself, "Now, as I have some dreaming to do, I must try to get into a dreamy state. For Maggie's sake, I should like to do the job in the very best style." I looked into the fire, and soon began to see a number of forms, and the sound of music, playing fantastic tricks in the grate. The boundary line between the real world and the dream world began to waver, and the two worlds seemed to run into each other. My head must have spread itself around me, and for a time I could see nothing else. Then my body itself seemed to acquire a kind of hazy feeling, the particles retaining their form, but becoming etherealized. A sensation of lightness and expansion pervaded my system. I raised my arm, and it did not seem willing to fall, I started to walk, and found that I acquired such an impetus by touching one foot to the ground that I could scarcely get the other down. I felt myself becoming more and more ethereal. My soul seemed to expand from its seat in the brain, spreading itself till it filled every pore in my body. I floated along without being able to touch the ground. I felt unfathomable, and wished for some one to steady me. I was too light for the earth and too heavy for the air. Suddenly I felt a thrill of ineffable pleasure in every part of my system. The power of generation was overcome, and I shot away from the earth with the speed of lightning. I could no longer even see the planet I had left. I was in an atmosphere of glory, being beyond all human imagination; but the most gorgeous colors were so blended and harmonized that there was nothing glaring. I breathed the splendor, and it seemed appropriate food for my ethereal nature. There was an exquisite sense of harmony through my system. There was not merely a visible but an *audible* adaptation of one part to another. The arm seemed to be a musical accompaniment to the body; and even the fingers and different parts of the fingers were audibly harmonious with each other. Indeed, when I saw or heard it, I soon discovered that the glory around me was the harmony of the spheres. The colors were the sounds that the heavenly bodies make in their motions, as each of them "like as an angel sings, still chroing to the young-eyed cherubim." They literally "sung to my eyes" as well as to my ear.

It is impossible to describe in the language of mortals the ecstatic delight of my whole being as I perceived the harmony of the spheres with two senses at the same time, and those senses in so heavenly a degree of refinement. I saw with my ear and heard with my eye, and each lent to each a double charm." The pleasure was not merely doubled by being derived from two senses at the same time, but rendered a thousand-fold more intense by the harmony between the two senses. A heavenly tone would throw off a beautiful color, and it sounded as if all the beauties of music had been collected into one note. Again I would hear a sweet note, and all beautiful colors would seem to be mingled together in the most enchanting glow. Then the harmony between the two manifestations of the same thing added intensely to the emotion.

Mortals may make some approximation to a conception of my idea by imagining the rose to sing out its colors, and the nightingale's notes to form a rainbow of song around it. But this is not all. The rainbow must be heard as well as seen, and the song of the rose must be seen as well as heard. Nor is even this all. The exquisite harmony between the visible and the audible manifestations must be *heard* and must be seen.

While my delighted spirit was looking and listening, seeming to be at the same time all eye and all ear, suddenly a tone more beautiful than any I had heard went sounding the empyrean. I looked, and the brightness of its course as it floated through the sea of harmony. It had over me an irresistible power of fascination. I was obliged to follow, and away I flew. As I looked, the sound seemed to form itself into the features of a soul. On it flew as if earnestly seeking for something. A dim spot came in view, and I found we were rapidly approaching the earth. The northern ocean was soon beneath us. The object I was following flew on rapidly and eagerly as ever, till I saw it enter a cottage in Sweden. I saw it no more but a Swedish maiden in the cottage opened her lips, and the sound was there.

I started—there was a bright fire in the grate—the tea-kettle, which had been left on the fire, was singing and spouting steam. The vapor seemed to be the sound showing itself to the eye. "Have I been dreaming with my eyes open?" said I to myself; "and is my music of the spheres nothing but the music of the sphere of a teakettle? In one way or the other, however, I have fulfilled my promise to Maggie."

THE DREAMER.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

Four men killed and Twenty or Thirty Wounded.

The New York Journal of Commerce of Thursday morning, has the following account of a terrible disaster at Paterson, N. J.:

In the Locomotive Factory of Messrs. Rogers, Ketchum, & Grosvenor, at Paterson, N. J., about 600 men are employed. Just after seven o'clock yesterday morning, before many of the workmen had reached the premises, a new locomotive, weighing from 18 to 20 tons, exploded on the ground floor of the factory, flying some fifty feet into the air, through the upper floor and roof of the building, and fell on the wreck it occasioned. Within ten minutes after the explosion, the dead bodies of four men, Patrick Doherty, laborer, Thomas Bustard, mechanic, Abraham Whitehead, mechanic, and John Mack, apprentice, were taken from the ruins. Also Wm. Warren, with his lower jaw broken and badly scalded (not expected to recover), and Edward McEvoy, T. Cook, W. Cook, J. Brown, Wm. Schofield, John Benjamin, Charles Benjamin, John Ayres, James Ayres, James McCloy, M. Kane, James Keenan, R. Berry, F. King, James Nicholls, S. Wallace, R. Huston, D. Turnbull, W. Kane, L. Hiltner, L. Keick, J. McNamara, P. Delany, and R. Harold, more or less scalded and bruised. It appears that the locomotive was constructed for the Rochester and Syracuse Railroad, and would have been delivered yesterday but for this occurrence. The engine had a 15½ inch cylinder and 20 inch stroke, and at the time of the explosion had not more than 70 lbs of steam on. A pressure equal to 120 lbs had been safely tried upon her on two previous occasions, and Mr. Rogers says she was equal to 160 lbs.

An inquest was held upon the bodies before John Vail, the coroner, when Mr. Rogers gave it as his opinion that the explosion was occasioned by the neglect of the workmen in not keeping the boiler full. The water was probably reduced below the crown of the furnace, as the crown sheet indicates to have been heated, which would not have been the case had a good supply of water been kept up. Another witness, David Steddard, a mechanic, swore to seeing the engine four minutes before the explosion, in company with two Engineers of the Erie R. R., and they all observed that the safety valve lifted unusually, and he left through fear. The inquest was adjourned till Friday, to procure further evidence. A man named John Cook, fireman of the shop, was somewhat injured, and it is hoped he will then be able to undergo an examination.

The bodies of the deceased will be buried this day. It is due to the firm to state that medical attendance was instantly sent for from New York, and the sufferers are well cared for. Doherty leaves parents and young sisters who were entirely dependent upon him for support. Bustard leaves a widow, and Whitehead a widow and family.

The injury to the building is about $2,000. The locomotive was worth about $8,000. The affair created much excitement throughout the town, and business was in a great measure suspended.

Married.

On Thursday the 8th inst., in "Wesley Chapel," Washington City, D. C., by the Rev. Wesley Kenney, THOMAS W. GRAYSON, Esq., senior Editor of this paper, and Miss LIZZIE M. GREEN, daughter of A. Green, Esq., of said City.—*Washington Examiner.*

☞ We tender our congratulations to brother GRAYSON on becoming "one of us." Although not a very old bachelor Tom has been a *Gray* son all his life, and now that he has been turning towards *Green*, we hope he will always love that color without ever becoming *blue*. Long life and an abundance of happiness to Mr. and Mrs. GRAYSON.

On Tuesday, 8th day of May, by Rev. J. S. Wylie, Mr. D. P. Lowary to Miss M. A. Hill, both of Florence, Pa.

PASSAGE from LIVERPOOL, LONDON and GLASGOW TO NEW YORK,

AND FROM LIVERPOOL TO NEW ORLEANS, BALTIMORE, BOSTON, CHARLESTON AND SAVANNAH DIRECT.

TAPSCOTT & CO.'S

General Emigration and Foreign Exchange Offices.

THE undersigned having accepted the Agency of the above well known House, is prepared to bring out Passengers from the Old Country, on as favorable terms as any other House in the City.

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A SWALLOW TAIL Line leaves Liverpool on the 6th and 21st of each Month.

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THE LONDON LINE of Packets sails from London on the 6th, 16th, 21st and 26th of every Month.

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P. S. Persons desirous of visiting the Old Country can have their passage engaged through from Pittsburgh, by application either personally or by letter, (post paid) to the undersigned. JAMES BLAKELY,

Corner of Sixth and Liberty streets,

(2nd story) Pittsburgh.

my12

TO the Honorable the Judges of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the County of Allegheny:

The petition of Patrick Lafferty, of the 1st Ward, City of Pittsburgh 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.

PATRICK LAFFERTY.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the aforesaid Ward, 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 and lodging of strangers and travelers, and that said tavern is necessary.

Chas. B. Woods, Geo. Gibson, William C. Rippard, A. S. Crane, E. Jefferes, David Cromil, James C. Corke, Thos. Spence, Jno. Harper, Phillip Wiseman, H. Landwehr, William Dann. my12-3td*

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

The petition of R. McCoy, 3d Ward, City, of Pittsburgh, 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.

R. MCCOY.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the 3d Ward aforesaid, do certify that the above petitioner is of good reputate for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house, room and conveniences for the accommodation and lodging of strangers and travelers, and that said tavern is necessary.

John Paisley, Joseph Reed, Edmond Colton, Hugh Cain, Johnston Littell, Joseph Morrow, David McKee, John Billinsley, Thos. Rowley, Thomas Howell, John S. Normine, James M. Leake. my12

CHINESE LUSTRAL WASHING FLUID, for washing in hard, soft or salt water. Recommended by the most eminent chemists in Europe and America as being perfectly harmless on the finest fabrics, and used and approved by many families.

Six or seven cents worth will do the washing in a family of 5 or 10 persons; the week's washing can all be done in two hours; the use of the fluid will save seven-eighths of the soap; it will save all the hard labor of rubbing; the clothes will be cleaner, whiter and sweeter, than if washed with soap and water; and it will not, in any way, injure the texture of the goods—one trial will prove the truth of these statements.

Sold wholesale and retail by S. L. CUTHBERT, my10 50 Smithfield st.

ETHEREAL OIL AND LAMPS.—All persons using the Ethereal, Pine or Camphene Oil, either in this or Allegheny city, can be supplied at their residences with the Genuine article, from my wagon, by leaving their orders at 89 Fourth, between Market and Wood streets, Apollo Hall. JNO. S TOUGH.

Just received, a beautiful assortment of Lamps for burning the above named oils