The Morning Post.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY.

HARPER & LAYTON, PROPRIETORS.

L. HARPER, EDITOR.

PITTSBURGH:

TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 13, 1851.

"No American citizen can ever cease to esteem the Union as the first of all blessings. Dismiss! God forbid—Nations yet unborn would rue the rashness of the deed."—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 JUDGE, 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.

New Dress for the Post.

It is our intention to clothe the *Morning Post* in a handsome new dress, at the beginning of the new volume in July. We are determined to make it in all respects the best and finest looking paper west of Philadelphia.

The BREVIER and MINION type used at present in setting reading matter is offered for sale, possession to be given about the middle of July. The price of the Brevier will be 20 cts. a pound, and the Minion 15 cts. a pound—cash or approved endorsed paper.

☞ The *Post* was the only paper in the city that published yesterday a full account, or indeed any account, of the terrible explosion at Patterson, N. J. The "enterprising" paper was caught napping this time.

Extremes of Fanaticism.

Last week the mad-caps of South Carolina met in solemn Convention, with the view of seceding from or dissolving the Union, because of the passage of the Compromise measures through the late Congress.

At the same moment the Abolition Disunionists were in session at Syracuse, N. Y., composed of Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Abby Fulsom, Abby Kelly Foster, and their ally in treason from the other side of the water, George Thompson. It is a curious fact, that these two extremes of crazy fanatics should so nearly coincide in opinion as to seek to bring about the same result—a dissolution of the Union.

If these traitors are allowed rope enough, they will certainly *hang themselves!*

—By the way, we observe that President FILLMORE and his entire Cabinet, with the exception of Mr. Corwin, who is unwell, have left Washington for the purpose of attending a Railroad celebration at Dunkirk, N. Y., at the invitation of the Erie Railroad Company. It occurs to us that if Gen. JACKSON were living, and occupying the Presidential chair, he would not leave the seat of government at a time like the present, when Conventions of traitors are in session at the North and South, and expeditions are being fitted out on the Southern coast for the purpose of invading Cuba. Old Hickory would be very apt to issue a proclamation, commanding all those who wish to avoid the gallows, to be loyal to the Union.

Sick of Treason and Traitors!

The New York *Courier and Enquirer*, heretofore a Seward paper and of course tinged with free-soilism, abolitionism and fanaticism, has changed its tone, and is now battling for the Union. During the absence of Col. WEBB, in Europe, the paper was under the editorial management of HENRY J. RAYMOND, late Speaker of the House of Representatives, at Albany, a devoted friend of SEWARD. He has been compelled to retire, finding that his treasonable doctrines had but few friends in any quarter.—We hope that the *Evening Post*, on the Democratic side, will modify its tone on the slavery question. In other respects it is one of the best papers in the United States. If it would abandon the agitators and disunionists, we think harmony would be restored to our ranks once more in the Empire City.

☞ At present there appears to be no prospect of a renewal of the war between the *Gazette* and *Journal* of this city. The latter paper having gained a decided victory, now reposes upon his laurels like a conqueror just returned from the battle field. It certainly must be mortifying to the pride of the editor of "the oldest paper West of the Mountains," to be compelled to acknowledge that he is too weak to hold a controversy with such a political tyro as ROBERT M. RIDDLE. We think it is about time that a council of the "fifteen" would assemble to take into consideration the necessity of giving a little more vitality to the "Old Gazette."

Great Times in Cleveland.

They have got up a tremendous excitement in Cleveland, Ohio, on the subject of "spiritual rappings." CHAUNCEY BURR, (the celebrated lecturer on Biology,) and Professor JOEL TIFFANY, have commenced a discussion of the following question:

QUESTION.—Have the manifestations known as Spiritual Rappings thus far given sufficient evidence to justify us in believing that they are the work of departed spirits.

The affirmative is maintained by Mr. TIFFANY, and the negative by Mr. BURR. JOHN A. FOOTE, Esq., acts as moderator. The first debate took place on Thursday evening at the Melodeon, the largest hall in the city, which, the *Plaindealer* says, was filled to its utmost capacity, by the fashion, talent and beauty of the city. In his first speech Mr. TIFFANY offered the following evidence. (We quote from the report in the *Plaindealer*:)

First let me recount my own experience. In the solitary watchings of the night have I held high and pure converse with spirits of the dead. I shall call witnesses to prove this statement. All night, when nobody is with or near me, raps have been made in my room loud enough to awak en my whole family, and induce a law student then boarding in my house to leave his bed and come up to see what was the matter. The manifestations are not to be explained away by Biological or Mesmeric theory. I know their truth as well as the disciples knew that Jesus had risen from the grave, or any other fact of which I am cognizant. One night some weeks ago, a daughter of mine was suddenly taken sick. The physician pronounced her disease a fever but could not—he said—determine its precise character till morning. During the night a spirit told me by raps that her disease was merely a severe cold, and that she would be restored in the morning. I said nothing of this communication to my family. Before 7 o'clock my daughter arose, dressed herself, and came down to breakfast.

I give another instance. I had a sister-in-law residing in the country; she had promised to visit me, but failed to come at the appointed time, and I asked my guardian spirit what detained her? It answered that it did not know. I asked if it would find out. It said it would. In a few moments I was told that my sister in law was sick, and confined to her bed, but would get better and visit me. In a few days she came to the city, and almost the first words were, "I have been sick and confined to my bed."

THE WILLIAMSPORT AND ELMIRA RAILROAD.—We learn from the Philadelphia Ledger that Mr. Joseph Gonder, Jr., has taken the contract for the completion of this road within two years from the 5th of June next. The contract requires the road to be constructed to correspond in width with the wide track of the New York and Erie Railroad. Ellis Lewis, Esq., of Lancaster, is the President. The iron is to be manufactured at the Montour Works, Danville.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

[Translated Expressly for the Morning Post.]

PARIS.—The papers have already spoken of the scandalous narrative of the pretended Consul General of New Granada, who was detected in cheating at cards. I have received some additional details from one of his victims. I must first relate the excitement into which the diplomatic Corps were thrown, when it was suddenly announced that one of their number had been discovered to be a sharper! In all the official headquarters reigned the wildest agitation. Zealous inquiry was made; not for the guilty person, but for the explanation of this *evident misunderstanding*. In the evening, at a soiree in the residence of the Prussian Minister, the true state of the case was made known. A Creole, falsely distinguished by a title, was the person fixed upon. However, this is by no means, the first instance of such mystifications. In the same manner did a freed galley slave, during the Restoration, have the audacity and the incredible adroitness and good fortune to give himself out as the "General St. Helene," and, as such, to be intimately connected with the Government; in the same way, too, did a bold adventurer, from Mexico or Peru, at a still earlier period, establish himself in the midst of Paris as the Minister of such and such a remote government, and in that assumed capacity, dupe a multitude of persons. These unheard-of instances of boldness are surprising indeed, but they will be repeated from time to time. Upon this occasion, our great Unmasked endeavored to escape by the most determined lying. He had won or stolen some 8000 francs at a soiree. It was, at first, suggested to hand him over to the State's Attorney; but it was afterwards thought more advisable to avoid a public scandal, in which many respectable names would be compromised in a manner not calculated to increase their lustre. Among his victims were M. Worms de Romilly, a rich Israelite, and Galignani, the publisher of the well known paper. Both these gentlemen repaired, on the following morning, to the nimble-fingered scamp, to demand the return of their money. He, at first, made so much noise, that when he suddenly left them and retired into an adjoining cabinet, they thought that he had gone to blow out his brains. But, no! he came back with a pile of bank notes, and exclaimed aloud, "How can you believe that I would cheat for so pitiful a sum! Look! here are 40,000 francs in bank notes; and now, to show you of how little account money is with me, I will burn them before your eyes!" "Burn whatever you please, replied M. de Romilly; —but first pay us!" I must here remark that this gentleman gave himself a great deal of trouble for nothing. He is a millionaire, and had, on the preceding evening, lost only 130 francs. M. Galignani had 1200 francs to recover. The stranger paid them, with continued assurances and protestations of his innocence—he even challenged one of his visiters, who laughed in his face and said—"You look to me more like a *Greek* than an American." When the money was paid, he did not burn the bank notes by any means. A few hours later, he had disappeared, leaving behind him in Paris, a wife and several children.

A FRIGHTFUL DEED was perpetrated near Cracow, in the latter part of February. A landowner had in his employ a shepherd, who stole from him not only the wool, but the very fodder of his sheep, and sold the stolen commodities to Jews. As the landlord, one day, was in the barn with his threshers, he was informed of the impositions practised upon him, and after having convinced himself that the statement was true, he had the guilty shepherd flogged with the whip, according to the custom of the country. The shepherd now brooded over his revenge, and as he was unable to discover which of the eleven threshers had betrayed him, he invited them all to his house on the ensuing Friday, and treated them to a carouse. He abstained from drinking with the revellers, in his own person, but since none of the guests would have swallowed a drop unless a member of the family drank with them, the shepherd's son was obliged to quaff a brimmer to their health. The sixteen visiters died during the night in the most fearful agonies. The shepherd's son struggled so long in his death spasm that his monster of a father, at last, chopped off the head of the dying youth with an axe. Before the deed was known, escaped from the hands of justice.

AMONG OTHER WONDERS OF THE WORLD'S FAIR is a beef steak machine as large as a common sized bed chamber. A lot of steaks are put into it on side through a door, and after considerable of groaning, clattering of heavy metal instruments, &c., a little wicket is opened upon the other side, and the spectator is presented with a delicate, hot beef steak. The whole operation lasts from five to six minutes, and its novelty consists in the rapidity with which it is achieved. So, we see that Old England is, by no means, likely to lag behind her namesake of the New World in the invention of humbugs!

KALISCH, April 5th. A great number of arrests have lately been made, throughout the kingdom of Poland, and more particularly in Warsaw, of persons suspected of having been connected with a secret conspiracy for the overthrow of the Czar. Among the accused are many priests and literary men, all of whom have been confined in the citadel at Warsaw. So excessively severe are the arbitrary measures by which the nationality of Poland has lately been oppressed, that they are recalling to life a feeling of resistance in political matters, to which this population had long been dead. Thus, the very terrors which tyrants are compelled to use, are the surest means of their own ruin.—*German papers.*

TRANSLATED FOR THE MORNING POST.

A REMINISCENCE OF KOSSUTH.

From Late Sketches of the Magyars, &c., by Von Korn.

Whoever saw the sunburnt faces of the warriors who surrounded the bending form of Kossuth, when he pronounced his farewell words in the barracks of Schumla,—whoever beheld the hot tears coursing down the cheeks of his bearded Honveds, when Kossuth bade them "Lasos!" adieu—will have been reminded, by the incident, of the "Old Guard," who retained their unswerving devotion to Napoleon to the very latest moment. That moving scene so often represented in pictures, "Napoleon's Farewell to his Faithful," was, on the 15th of February, 1850, rehearsed before my eyes in living colors.

They hung, in silence, on his every word, that the echo of those well beloved and inspiring tones might long linger in their souls. Nor did Kossuth forget to gaze long and intently with his streaming eyes, upon the countenance of each brave comrade there, to fix the features on his memory. Profoundly agitated as he was, with a trembling voice he spake these words:—

"Brothers! the first hard necessity of my life, for me, was that to which I was subjected, when constrained to abandon my native soil and my noble nation,—the second meets me to-day, when I behold myself obliged to bid a long farewell to you, glorious remnants of the brave Hungarian army, and compelled by force to depart from Europe to a place where the grave yearns for me.

"Ye are still strong and efficient—ye are still permitted by fate to bear arms for our Fatherland, and to struggle for its freedom; a boon no longer granted to me, for I feel my strength failing me with every day. I yield to the unalterable decree of destiny, and see myself doomed to the same sad lot of exile which was meted out to my predecessor *Rakoczy*.

"Brothers! ye are yet young enough to see our Fatherland in the glory of her restoration to freedom. Should ye be so blest as to witness this, swear to me that ye will not leave my bones to moulder in a foreign soil, in the land of the barbarian! This ye will promise me, and this, am I convinced, ye will fulfil."

Here Count Ladislaus Vay, with uncovered head, stepped up to Kossuth, and said aloud in a strong and manly voice—

"Great man! who standest there pure and spotless before the eyes of the world—thou whom the Hungarian nation honors to-day, as it honored thee when it chose thee for its Regent—thou wilt, thou shalt, *thou must live!* Not thy bones but thy living self, will we bear back in triumph to our Fatherland! This we swear by the Almighty God!!"

And all bared their heads, while they uplifted their hands to take the oath, and solemnly repeated—"Eskuzunk!" (We swear it!)

Kossuth kissed and embraced those who stood nearest to him. All pressed towards him to grasp his hand and bathe it with tears. The Old Hussars strove once more to press the hem of his mantle to their lips. The whole group was heart-rending to look upon; and even the Turks—and this is saying much—were moved to tears at the sight.

The train then repaired to Count Casimir Bathyani, to bid him also a heartfelt farewell. The Count left many beautiful reflections of his noble soul in the remembrance of the emigration.

Kossuth mounted his horse and was borne away. That brilliant Star of the firmament of Hungary, from which the nation had received its greatest light, gradually disappeared until it could no longer be seen in the whole circuit of the horizon. The waves of the Black Sea once more gave back a reflection of its splendor, and——a long night closed in upon that too brief day.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

Trade—Contradictory Reports and their Causes—The Gold Mines—Commerce of the Pacific—Col. Fremont—California Legislature—Indian Troubles—Murders in Mariposa Mines—The Weather—The Markets, &c., &c.

[Correspondence of the Morning Post.]

STOCKTON CITY, March 25, 1851.

DEAR SIR:—By the politeness of Michael Kane, Jr., I send you the latest news in this section of California. Nothing important has transpired here since my last. Trade begins to assume a little more brisk appearance, as the winter stock of goods in the mines is nearly exhausted, and miners have settled down on the rivers for summer's work.

It may be surprising to you in the Atlantic States, to see so many contradictory reports of the success of mining operations here, but to us it is not so, as it is plain how they originate. Men write from here accordingly as they are more or less successful; some who have just arrived in the country, and know nothing only from reports, write on the strength of them, without even seeing the mines, or handling a pick and shovel to get a practical knowledge of their richness, while others go there with high anticipations of making a momentary fortune without labor, but when they see the immense piles of clay and gravel thrown up, and then often finding but little gold, they return to the cities in disgust, to write reports to their friends, which you can imagine the substance of. But the truth is this: Any hard laboring man can go into the mines, and if not overtaken by sickness and works steady, satisfied with what he gets, can make on an average three or four dollars per day, with the chance of striking something rich; but not more than one fourth of the miners pursue this course. They are not satisfied with making four or five dollars, or sometimes ten dollars per day, but must prospect for something richer, and consequently wander about, spending what little they have made, and then leave California in disgust at their ill success, and write the most discouraging accounts to their friends. Those, on the other hand, who have remained steady and made considerable, flushed with success, write the very opposite; hence the difference in reports.

There will be an immense quantity of gold taken out this summer and winter, and for another year the shipment of gold will be large, but after this it will gradually diminish, until the California mines produce but little more than other mining countries. It now requires, in most of cases, four times the amount of labor to get a less quantity of gold then formerly, and by another year, with the increased facilities for washing the favorable seasons, and the immense amount of persons engaged in mining, all the *placers* that can be worked with the least labor and most profit will be worked over, and afterwards deserted as going no more labor than for too little gold to be profitable. It is true, the gold mines of California are inexhaustible, but it will take capital to work with success, and it will afford only a tolerable profit. Those persons, who are afraid that the California mines are going to flood the world with their treasure, and make it valueless, need not be alarmed. The immense amount of dust she has shipped these few years has served to stimulate commerce, and furnish a reliable basis for its more extended operations. How would the want of more specie been felt if the immense trade which has recently sprung up in the Pacific had taken place (which it must have done in a few years) without the gold of California, especially with nations who know nothing of paper currency, drafts or bills of exchange? Before this era, the want of more specie was severely felt, singularly in the Atlantic States, and when the balance of trade was largely against them; but now the vacuum has been filled, and the mines of California, as far as individual labor is concerned exhausted, but furnishing yearly a considerably less return of gold to the operations of capital.

Col. Fremont passed through here, a few days since, with a number of miners, to his claim on the Mariposa. He has written an address to his constituents where, defending his course in the United States Senate on the Land Title and Miners' Tax Bill.

The Legislature are progressing slowly, reforming the laws which were passed in haste the last session. A bill has passed the Senate, and will probably pass the House, making grand larceny a capital offence. Such a bill as this, and rigidly enforced, is demanded by the unsettled state of society here. Horses, horses and oxen are stolen every day with impunity, and the mountain fastnesses afford a secure retreat, and render unavailing any efforts to arrest them.

The Indians, of late, have become very troublesome, and are murdering a great many miners in the region of the Mariposa. A young man by the name of Joseph Jones, of Warren, Ohio, who came out in '49, in the Pittsburgh Company, was murdered by them a few days since. When found, he had some ten or twelve arrows in his breast, and his head was mashed to atoms with rocks. The Legislature has empowered the Governor to raise a force of 500 men at four dollars per day to proceed against them.

The weather here is fine and pleasant, and every thing looks green and blooming. We have in market fresh potatoes, salad, radishes, cucumbers, cabbage, &c., and any amount of oranges and limes from the Islands. The only luxury that is scarce here yet is fresh butter and eggs, the former bringing two dollars per pound and the latter three dollars and thirty-five cents per dozen.

No more at present. Respectfully, J. B. F.

Steam Ship City of Pittsburgh.

We are exceedingly gratified to discover that the Board of Directors, of the Philadelphia and Liverpool Steamship Company, have decided to call their new ship, now building at N. York, the *City of Pittsburgh*. In an article written some weeks ago, we suggested that this name would be flattering to the people of Western Pennsylvania, and the Philadelphians by this compliment minister to a generous feeling of fraternity which is springing up in our section toward them. The establishment of this line of steamers is an important and costly enterprise, and the ship named in honor of Pittsburgh a superb one of two thousand two hundred tons register, so that it is no idle or empty compliment which is thus offered to our smoky city.

The City of Pittsburgh, which it was the intention of the Company originally to name Pennsylvania, is well advanced towards completion and will be launched a few days hence. It is expected she will be ready to sail in June, and it is more than probable some of our citizens, who design visiting the World's Fair, may find it not too late for the spectacle to take their passage in the City of Pittsburgh. —*Journal.*

BUCHANAN AT THE SOUTH.—We see that the Montgomery (Ala) Advertiser, the organ of Wm. L. Yancey, the Southern Rights candidate for Congress, in Hillard's district, Alabama, declares distinctly for Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, for the Presidency:—The "Southern Rights" editors throughout the South are highly elated with Buchanan's recent letter to an Association at Richmond, Va., organized for the purpose of directly importing the products of Great Britain in preference to those of the Free States.

NEW PRINTING PRESS.—Mr. H. Underhill, of Canandaigua, New York, the Tribune says it learns has invented and taken means to secure a patent for a new printing press, which is thought to be capable of throwing off sheets at the rate of 600 per hour, employing only a man and a boy. It is supposed that one man alone can work 400 sheets an hour.

Scribblings and Clippings.

— The case of N. P. WILLIS vs. EDWIN FORREST, action of Assault and Battery, was commenced in the Superior Court, N. Y., on the 5th inst.

— The Erie Observer says: We learn that the "*Commercial Advertiser*," of this city, has been sold to J. S. M. YOUNG, Esq., late of the Pittsburgh *Transcript*, and that it will hereafter be, "by authority," the Scott and Johnston organ in North-Western Pennsylvania.

— A young man, respectably dressed, a passenger from New York in the night line for Philadelphia, attempted to put an end to his life, on reaching Tacony, by jumping overboard. He was rescued.

— A well-educated native of India has just translated the tragedy of OTHELLO into Bengalee. OTHELLO's cognomen in the Oriental version is Moor Bahadoor (General Moor.)

— The expected increase in the Royal Family of England will not take place, it is now said. It has been postponed, for some reason or other.

— The name of BULWER's new play, prepared for the Literary Fund is "Not so bad as we seem, or many sides to one character." The principal parts were cast to Charles Dickens, Douglass Jerrold, Mark Lemon, Jno. Foster, Wilkie Collins, Frank Stone, &c.

— An enthusiastic Union meeting was held in Effingham county, Ga., a few evening since, at which resolutions were adopted to stand by Cass, the Union candidate for Governor, irrespective of party.

— Capt. Norris Stanley, aged 86, a native of Wales, who came to this country with the late John Jacob Astor, and who was engaged in several battles on board American vessels of war during the Revolution, died at his residence in Philadelphia, on Thursday evening last.

— Quite a serious disturbance occurred, on Thursday afternoon, at Fell's Point, Baltimore, during which a rowdy character named John Manly shot, and, as is supposed, fatally wounded another named Fred. Koning. Manly has been arrested.

— The Boston Advertiser learns from a good source that the Cuban authorities have ordered the Spanish men-of-war not to capture or molest any suspicious vessel they may fall in with at sea, but to watch them, and if any attempt be made to land an armed force, to attack and show them no quarter.

— The Hon. JOHN L. ROBINSON, a true-hearted Democrat, has been re-nominated for Congress in the Lawrenceburgh District in Indiana. Of course he will be elected.

— A woman in England recently testified in a court of justice that she had never lost sight of her husband for twelve hours together, at any one time, either day or night, during a period of fifty years. She must have been very loving or very jealous—perhaps both!

— The deaths in Washington number 72 during April, of which 13 were by consumption. The whites number 50, the colored 22, and there were 23 under 5 years of age.

— U. S. brig Dolphin sailed from Valparaiso, March 27th, for Boston, touching at Juan Fernandez. She brought down from San Francisco $1,200,000 in gold, and took in nearly as much at Valparaiso, in doubloons, for Rio de Janeiro.

— The propeller Freeman from Nassau, N. P., bound to New York, put into Savannah on Saturday last, for fuel. The crops at the Bahamas were suffering very greatly for want of rain. The yield of salt will be very large.

— DANIEL WILCOX, of Portsmouth, R. I., was choked to death while at his dinner at the Pelham House, in Newport, on Tuesday, while endeavoring to swallow a piece of beef.

— There are three preachers of the gospel in the Indiana State prison, convicted for horse stealing.

— The Hon. W. B. OCHILTREE, whig, is out as a candidate for Congress in the eastern district of Texas, where there are five democratic opponents.

— Capt. CUNNINGHAM, of the Bengal Engineers, and son of ALLAN CUNNINGHAM, is dead. He was the author of the only good "History of the Sikhs."

— J. H. CLAY MUND, Esq., late of Washington city, intends making California his permanent residence, and has opened an office in San Francisco, in connexion with two partners, for the practice of law.

— It is stated that despatches have been received, announcing the arrest of GONZALES at Savannah, Ga., who is charged with planning an expedition against Cuba.

— The Chilian Government are calling in all their currency to coin a new one, some as that in the U. S.—dimes and half dimes, quarter dollars, half dollars, dollars, (both gold and silver,) quarter eagles, half eagles, whole eagles, two eagles and ounces.

— The New Orleans Delta learns from an authentic source that the Indians in Florida have all come in, and all their families have been forced by their chiefs to live south of the Caloosa Hatchee, or they have also agreed to bring in the parties implicated in the murder of a white boy, when they will be executed by the Indians in presence of the whites.

— The organ of the German Democracy of Centre county, *The Berichter*, raises the name of JAMES BUCHANAN for the Presidency, and accompanies the act with a well-written article in his favor.

— Sir CHARLES NAPIER, the "man in the white hat," who figured so extensively on the British side during the annexation of Texas controversy, but who was outwitted by SAM HOUSTON, is now the Colonial Governor of Bermuda.

— A young man in New York, named GARLE, has become so enamored of MARY TAYLOR, the beautiful actress, and loves her so hard, and so much, and so constant, that she had him brought up before the Mayor for the annoyance.

The Expedition at Jacksonville, Fla.

The following extract, from a letter received from St. Mary's, Georgia, we are entirely satisfied, contains the truth in relation to the expedition from Jacksonville, Florida, to Cuba:—

This portion of the expedition is to be under the command of General Gonzales, a young Cuban of ability, who was wounded in the Cardenas affair.—Before this reaches you, it will probably have sailed from the St. John's river, where a steamboat is to go for them. It comprises several hundred Georgians and Floridians, (Many have volunteered from the middle counties, mostly young men of respectability and good standing. Capt. F——, of Tallahassee, who has seen some service in the Indian wars in Florida, and possesses talents, intelligence, and influence; is, I learn, to be colonel. The lieutenant is son of General D——, who has a commission; he is a genuine fighting cock. Dr. E——, son of Mayor E——, goes as surgeon. In truth, most of the best young men of that section of the country have volunteered. Many of them are wealthy. Mr. ——T——, who owns large property and mills in East Florida, is the head man there. They have plenty of arms and ammunition, and provision for three months, at or near Jacksonville, and at different points on the coast, and you may depend upon it, all Uncle Sam's marshals, and navy, and revenue cutters, can't keep them out of Cuba. The truth is the conduct of the North has rendered most of our Southern people disaffected to the federal government, and caused them to despise it, and disregard its laws. I doubt believing tariff laws, if onerous could be enforced in these regions. Everybody could, and would, smuggle. Hence the disposition, also, to disregard the neutrality laws, and get hold of Cuba. The liberators, I learn, do not propose annexation to the United States, but separate independence merely; and as soon as that is won, they will conquer Hayti, Porto Rico, &c., and have a "Republic of the Antilles."

[From the Jacksonville (Fla.) Republican, April 26.]

The invasion of Cuba, with its reported probabilities of success, and consequent important events, promise to be the absorbing topic of comment, if not the cause of war between our country and European powers. That the second invasion, or at least a serious attempt thereof, is a fixed fact, is strongly indicated, both by what is passing under our own observation and by reports from other quarters, strengthened by intimations freely made in our midst.—Jacksonville has within the last week had much the appearance of a rendezvous for one branch of the "patriot" army. Strange arrivals have been unusually frequent, among whom are one or two personages of note, who served as officers in the Cardenas expedition. Rumor, too, the presiding genius of mystery, has it that Generals Gonzales, Lopez, and Quitman, have recently taken sudden flight from Savannah, and are ensconced somewhere within the peninsula of Florida. Added to this, we have visions of phantom ships in ready proximity to receive in due time the collected force, and a more substantial indication of "what's to pay" in the arrival of consignments of merchandize, which, when opened, will go off to the astonishment of plodding shopkeepers. The "Liberators" were, until Tuesday morning last, anxiously and hourly expected to depart on their mission; but the arrival at that time of a steamer from Savannah, bringing the United States deputy marshal and several custom-house officers from that port and St. Mary's, have caused an apparent hiatus in the programme of arrangements.—These officers, under instruction to arrest Gonzales, Lopez, or Quitman, if found within the bailliwick, made minute inquiries for their whereabouts, but these gentry not having been seen or known to be here, they were only found noncomatoise. Other inquiries made by the deputation proved equally fruitless.

[From Graham's Magazine.]

HOPE AND MEMORY.

BY HENRY C. MOORHEAD.

Memory. Rugged is the path I tread;
Dark the sky above my head;
Stumbling, struggling on I go,
Burdened with a heart of woe;
On, amid the deepening gloom;
Onward, to the gaping tomb.

Hope. See yon barren mountain height
Rosy with the morning light!
See yon clouds, of sable dye,
Mustered in the eastern sky;
How they break and melt away
Before the kindling beams of day!
Even thus, upon thy head,
To-morrow will its glories shed;
To-morrow will dispel thy care;
To-morrow all thy ills repair.

Memory. Alas! behold yon desert waste!
'Tis is an emblem of the past.
In vain arise refreshing gales;
In vain the morning dew distils;
The dropping clouds distribute rain
In fertilizing showers, in vain;
Parched and barren is the soil,
And fruitless all the ploughman's toil,
Even so, in my past years,
Not a flower or leaf appears!

Hope. Seek not now the past to scan,
But gird thy loins and be a man;
On into future life thy mind;
Cast all doubts and leave behind;
Thus shalt thou the past redeem,
And realize thy brightest dream.

Memory. Neglected resolutions rise,
Like angry ghosts, to sear my eyes.
As yet a boy, my bosom beat
With ardor for the good and great;
And with the years of manhood came
Bright visions of immortal fame.
Oh, then, what mighty plans I laid!
Oh, then, what high resolves I made!
I said—"To-morrow's rising sun
Shall see ambition's work begun."
Alas! that morrow never came
And every former dream of fame
Is now a burning blush of shame;
Whilst scattered all along my way
(Like wrecks upon a stormy sea)
My broken resolutions lie:—
What is left me but to die?

Hope. Mark, in the vault of heaven, star,
Yonder bright, effulgent star!
'Tis the same which shed its beam
On the morn of Bethlehem!
Either turn your weary eyes,
Raise your hopes beyond the skies,
Banish every earthly care,
And seek a brighter glory here.

RHODE ISLAND.—The General Assembly of Rhode Island met at Newport on Tuesday, to install the new State officers. The Providence Journal (Whig,) says the Democrats will probably have a majority of two on joint ballot. The inauguration of a Democratic administration in Rhode Island was a novel event, and attracted an unusually large gathering at Newport. The *Herald* announces, as one of the "reform" measures to be carried through by the Democracy, the unconditional restoration of Thomas W. Dorr to his political rights.

PURE PORT WINE AND FRENCH BRANDY—Suitable for Medicinal Purposes. This strictly genuine Wine and Brandy, I imported from Europe two years ago. It was very fine and old, and is now superior. Price $1 per bottle or quart, at MORRIS' TEA MART, *corner of the Diamond.* (mn13

Morris' Tea Mart,
In the Diamond, Second Door from Diamond alley.

THE following are the different kinds and prices of Teas at this establishment:

GREEN TEAS.

Fine Young Hyson 35 to 50c. ₱ lb. lately retailed at 50c.
Superior quality 50c. ₱ lb, lately retailed at 62c.
Curious Young Hyson, "a delicious Tea," 74c., lately retailed at 81.
The strongest and finest flavored in the city, $1. This Tea cannot be equalled.

BLACK TEAS.

Strong English Breakfast Tea 40c., lately retailed at 50c.
Strong and fine flavored Congou, 50c., lately retailed at 62c. ₱ lb.
Very best English Congou 75c. This Tea is our own importation
Fine Oolong and Ningyong Teas 50c., worth 62c.
The finest Oolongs imported 75c. None better can be obtained.

☞ *Morris* has obtained the reputation of selling the best Teas in Pittsburgh, and he is now determined to maintain that distinction, against all opposition. (mp13

WATCHES!—Just opening a large stock of the finest qualities of English and German Watches. Also—A choice assortment of medium good qualities, in gold and silver cases. Warranted to keep good time—and at the lowest regular eastern prices.

Gold Watches, 18 carats fine, and warranted, as low as sixty dollars. Silver Patent Lever Watches, in great variety. Gold Patent Lever Watches, from $35 to $80, in fine cases, and the works warranted good.

Chains, Seals, Keys, in every variety, comprising late and improved patterns, at 67 Market street, corner of Diamond alley. W. WILSON,
my13 Watch Maker.

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 Robert Belfore, of the Third Ward, Pittsburgh, in the county aforesaid, humbly sheweth,—That by the grace of God, 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.

ROBERT BELFORE.

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 of travelers and others, and that said tavern is necessary.

H S Magraw, John Anderson, John Ross, B Burnes, R H Patterson, John M Irwin, Phillip Ross, Samuel Dilworth, George Wilson, John Rhey, James Lemmon, A Wilson. (my13:3t

TWO HOUSES FOR $400.—FOR SALE.—A dwelling house of two tenements, with a large lot of ground 42 feet front on Gibbons street, Eighth Ward, by 65 feet deep. The houses are in good order, each having three rooms, well finished, with bake oven and yard fenced in. The lot is on a ground rent of $30 a year, and may be bought out at that rate—say $600. Price for the improvements, &c., $400.

S. CUTHBERT, Gen'l Agent,
my13 50 Smithfield street.

R. W. POINDEXTER,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING HOUSE,
AND for the purchase and sale of Flour, Western Produce, Iron, Nails, Glass, and the manufactured articles of Pittsburgh generally,
Water street, three doors above Market, Pittsburgh.
my13:y

HAY AND MANURE FORKS.—125 doz. Harper's celebrated Hay and Manure Forks, received and for sale by R. W. POINDEXTER,
Agent for N. Harper & Co.,
my13 Water st., third door above Market.

For Sale,

THE subscriber will sell ONE HUNDRED and FIFTY ACRES OF LAND, situated in Cranberry tp., Butler county, adjoining Hillsburgh: about 70 acres cleared; with a two story log house thereon, and stable; about eighteen miles from the city of Allegheny. The Pittsburgh and Harmony road runs through said Farm. Any person wishing to buy will enquire of the subscriber, in Hillsburgh.
my13,2t* RICHARD HILL.

CRIMPED TARLETONS—Just received this morning and now offered, 10 cartons of those very desirable Crimped Tarletons, for Bonnet Lining. The attention of Milliners is respectfully solicited.
may13 A. A. MASON & CO.

NEW RIBBONS—A. A. MASON & Co. are now receiving a fine assortment of beautiful new style of Bonnet Ribbons, at all prices.

They would also call attention to their very large supply of Parasols, where all qualities can be obtained, and at very low prices. A. A. MASON & CO.
my13 Nos. 62 and 64 Market street.

BOACHES BY THE PECK—Two boxes of the Exterminator were purchased by a gentleman the other day, who went home and that night prepared it according to directions. The next morning he collected about a peck of dead Roaches, and found a number of dead rats in the cellar. In the yard he found several members of the rat family staggering about as if under the influence of liquor. A few mysterious knockings took place, which soon silenced them.

The Exterminator never fails. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by S. L. CUTHBERT,
my13 Smithfield street.

Special Notices.

☞ The Annual Meeting of the Pittsburgh and Orphan Asylum Society will be held this evening in the First Presbyterian Church of Pittsburgh, at 7 o'clock. Subscribers and friends to the Institution, as well as the public generally, are invited to attend. The Orphans will be present, and a number of addresses may be expected. By order of the Board,
N. W. CAMPBELL, Sec'y.

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.

The Long Looked For

Specific for Pulmonary Disease is found at last! A man must doubt the evidence of his senses, and all human integrity, before he can reasonably question the array of proof advanced in favor of *Dr. Rogers' Syrup of Liverwort, Tar and Conchalagen*, as an anti-febrile and tonic medicine, which at once reduces all Pulmonary Inflammation, expels the cause of the disease, and builds up and strengthens the system. The heads of our Colleges, the Clergy, the Medical Faculty, and citizens of all classes have, *over their own signatures*, attested its powerful remedial properties, and in the pamphlet to be had of the Agents, as well as in the columns of the public press, the most positive and satisfactory evidence will be found. See advertisement. my10

Important to Dyspeptics!

☞ ARTIFICIAL DIGESTION!—*Dr. Houghton's Pepsin*, the *True Digestive Fluid*, or *Gastric Juice*, a great Dyspepsia Curer, prepared from *Rennet*, or the *Fourth Stomach of the Ox*, after directions of Baron LIEBIG, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

The art of making an *Artificial Digestive Fluid*, and of performing the process of Digestion, out of the Stomach, has long been known to Physiological Chemists. The honor of the discovery belongs to a celebrated German Chemist, who gave the name of *Pepsin* to the active principle of the Gastric Juice, which he obtained by macerating the lining membrane of the Digestive Stomach of the Calf in water, and precipitating the Pepsin from the solution. Dr. Prout, Dr. Pereira, and Dr. Gregory, in England; Dr. Beaumontand Dr. Dunglison, in America; and chief of all, Baron LIEBIG, have recently experimented, and written upon this singularly *interesting* and *curious* subject, and thrown much light upon the nature of the Digestive process, in its chemical and physiological relations.

Dr. J. S. HOUGHTON, of Philadelphia, has applied this discovery to the cure of INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA, with *astonishing success*. It is impossible to give the Scientific and other evidence of these facts in the limits of this advertisement. Let the afflicted call upon the Agent, and get a descriptive sheet, gratis. It is one of the greatest *Scientific wonders* of the day. ☞ Every bottle of genuine *Pepsin* bears the written signature of J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., sole proprietor. Price, one dollar per bottle.

See advertisement in another column.

For sale wholesale and retail at Proprietor's prices by
KEYSER & HIDDWELL,
70 Wood street, Pittsburgh.

U. A. O. D.

☞ Meets above Board of Trade Rooms, corner of Third and Wood streets, every Monday evening.
pr23

☞ LUNCH served up at the St. Clair Hotel Bar, every day, at 11 o'clock.
apr26 (City Dailies copy.)

☞ Consumers of wines are invited to read in another column the card