The Blind Man and the Blind God.

BY FREDERIKA BREMER.

All ages, all people, have believed in Special Providences. The heathen believed in favoritism exercised by the gods, in their protecting and favouring certain individuals, to the exclusion of others. It is the privilege of the Christian to believe in the special providence of a paternal God manifested to every child of man, and which, sooner or latter, during his wandering through the many mansions of existence, will clearly be disclosed to him. God enters by a private door to every individual! says one of America's most genial writers. So in his heart, so in his house, or outward world. And though that divine visitation does, for many persons, not take place during their stay on earth, there are several instances in which it is so clearly seen, even here, that we cannot help exclaiming, 'It is the Lord!' Such an instance we would give, in the following story of two yet living individuals. And that the blind god is here made the messenger of the seeing one, will not impair his reputation.

The young Charles A. followed, as physician, with the Swedish army, when that, in the year 1845, with threatening movement entered the valleys of Norway, then resisting the annexation to Sweden resolved upon by the European monarchs at the Congress at Vienna. A dangerous disease of the eyes broke out in the camp. The young and talented physician exerted himself in its cure with as much assiduity as good luck.—All the patients recovered, but he himself finally caught the disease, and to him alone it proved fatal. No help would help him. His eyeballs burned, and his sight was lost without remedy. He was about five-and-twenty years of age when he thus was bereft of the sight of the day. He was a young man of the highest promise, handsome in person, ardent, aspiring, and gifted with rare faculties for his profession. He was ambitious; and visions of future fame and greatness had, as brilliant stars, beckoned him onward. To be, from these sunny heights, cast down and shut up in the abyss of utter darkness, was a dreadful shock to such a mind. It was to be buried alive. So he felt it. Life was to him a blank, and worse than a blank. His active soul preyed upon itself. And though he grappled sternly with his destiny, bearing without complaint what he must bear, black melancholy seized upon his mind, and made him savage and solitary. He shut himself up from the company of his fellow-creatures, and seemed to waste away.

'It must not be so!' said to him, one day, a kind and earnest friend; 'it must be otherwise with you! Come, let us go together into the country, among forests and birds and people there, and see if they will not give us a better feeling of life than this close and smoky city. Come, I am going to see my relations in Wirmland, and that is about a hundred miles from here; come with me,—be my companion! we will make friends with nature and men, and forget all our sorrows.'

The good-friend carried his point, and went off with Charles on his journey. On the second day after their departure, they stopped at a little country town to change their horses. 'Wait for me here, a moment,' said Charles' friend to him, after having led him up into a room at the tavern; 'I will be back within half an hour, and we will proceed on our journey.' He went away, and Charles waited half an hour, and then another, and yet another half hour, and still the friend did not come back. Impatient and anxious, the blind young man began to walk about the house, feeling his way with his stick. He found his way out in the vestry, and hearing light footsteps on the staircase, he called out, asking who was there.

'Who is that calls?' answered a young female voice.

The blind man named himself, his condition, his friend and anxiety about him.

'Charles A.?' repeated the voice; 'oh, then you are my cousin, and I have heard of you, and, I dare say, you of me and my family, though we have never seen one another. My name is Maria W. My father and myself are on our way home to our country place in the vicinity of this town, after a journey of some weeks. Permit me to lead you to my father's room, while we will make inquiries for your friend.'

Charles's hand was clasped by that of Maria, and he was led by her to her father.

Inquiries were made for their friend, which brought back the melancholy tidings that he had, in the street been seized by an attack of apoplexy, taken into an apothecary's shop, and expired an hour afterwards without recovering his senses.

Maria and her father took Charles with them to their home in the country. Maria felt as if a brother had been given unto her whom she sought to comfort and care for. Her whole woman's heart was moved for the solitary sufferer. She led him about in the forests on the green meadows around her home. She made him feel the fresh, sweet, perfumed air; made him smell the flowers of the field, listen to the birds and singing brooks. It was spring then, and the birchwood, putting forth its leaves filled the air with fragrance. The skylark,—that wonderful bird which America, with her riches, and all her wonders, has not,—the lark, circling in the azure sky, made the space ring with song; and every little rivulet in the fields warbled joyously, winding its way through mosses and grasses.—Charles and Maria wandered hand in hand in that beautiful and expanding nature, as two beautiful and happy spirits. Then they were happy there, in the company of one another.—Charles awakened to new life. Near Maria, he felt as if he saw the green fields, the sunshine, the blue sky that she saw. His sense of smell, his feelings, his ear opened with delight to the fragrance, the winds, the sounds which surrounded him, like loving, ministering spirits.—And the lovely girl, his faithful companion, shared and heightened still more every happy feeling. She brought to him the flowers, the grasses and mosses, and described them to him. He told her their names, their qualities, their life; told her much of the great mysterious life in nature. In the evenings, she read to him, or he played to her on the piano; and that talent, which he had early acquired, developed itself at once with a power and beauty which was a surprise as well as delight to himself. The Harmonies of life, of creation, which now dawned upon his soul, were embodied in his music, and his soul seemed to rise and expand on its wings.—Even his intellectual powers acquired new strength and thoughts and words came to him which made him a poet. His health, his strength came again—he was again, though deprived of his eyes, the handsome Charles A.

So passed a year. Then came a crash, which threatened to destroy the innocent happiness of the two lovers—for lovers they were, though they had never said nor thought of it. Maria's father died and his creditors seized upon his fortune. All debts being paid, nothing remained for his only child but a small annuity, scarcely enough for her support.

'What shall we now do?' said Charles; and with a smile, which only served more to set off the deep melancholy of his feeling, he added—'I can only play for you!'

'And I shall work for you!' exclaimed Maria with a sudden inspiration, and with cheerful firmness she went on: 'Charles, we must not part. I shall work for you, for us both. I can—I will. When I was very young, I used to make dolls, representing our peasantry in different provinces in their provincial costumes, and other toys for children, and had them sold at the fairs to procure me some needle money beyond what my father allowed me, and it was astonishing how much I made by it. Now, I will again take up the play of my childish years, and make earnest of it. And I have the feeling that I shall succeed, and by that means get a livelihood for us both. Then we must not part.'

'Maria, my sweet companion, my dear Maria, how good and noble you are! But I cannot consent! No! I cannot be so selfish. You must not in the bloom of your life, be chained to the destiny of a blind man: indeed you must not. Ah! if I was not poor, or if I was a man that could support you, do something for you, oh then, how blessed should I be with you! But now, infirm, unable—'

'Be still, Charles! Speak not so. You know better. You say I must not. Charles, you know I must. You must feel that, separated from you, I never more could be happy; that life would be worthless to me, if I cannot devote it to you, serve you, love you!—Oh, yes, Charles, now I may say it, for I know it is so. I love you, and must always love you! And can you do nothing for me, Charles? Cannot you love me—then I know you do—and be happy with me? And cannot you talk to me and play to me as nobody else can? Oh, Charles! since I am with you, a new being has awakened within me. The whole world seems changed; it has become more wide, more beautiful! life seems ennobled. When I hear your music, all mysteries in heaven and earth seem disclosed to me; all care seems so little, all goodness, so great, and every discord of life is solved in harmony. And is that nothing, to impart such life, such delight? Ah! say rather that it is nothing that I can do for you. I can work for you;—yes, and cherish you, and lead you as your servant or your dog. But gladly will I take up my humbler part, and thank him that has appointed it to me. Charles, let us both thank Him and obey Him, for He has given you to me, and me to you, as help and joy in life. Do you not feel, do you not know, do you not *see* it, dear?'

He knew, he felt, he saw it all. The light and joy of love dawned upon the blind man. Clasping the dear inspired girl to his breast, his heart beating against her heart, he looked in her soul, in his love looked out in futurity, time, eternity; and saw all lit up as by a rising sun; all was clear and sure. Glistening tears of joy started from his eyes.

'Come!' said he, 'come, let us go to the altar!'

They were married. From the altar she led him to their new home, a neat and comfortable little dwelling, provided by one part of their small fortune. There was his piano, and there, in the same room, was her working desk. There they sat together. How pleasantly she worked away while she was listening to his music. Then came the regular walk before dinner, in the open air; then the little dinner, always heartily enjoyed. When evening came, Maria reposed from her work, and read to her husband, or wrote what he dictated, thoughts, poetry to her very dear. Often would a friend drop in, take part in their tea, and enliven the hour with news from without, or pleasant talk. So years glided swiftly and peacefully away. Maria succeeded in her plans; her dolls and toys for children enabled her to sustain prettily the household. She even could afford, now and then, to treat her husband with some of the little luxuries of life. His happy smile was the sunshine of her soul.

When I saw them they were old. They were walking under shady trees, arm in arm. It was a summer's day. His hair was silver gray, and fell down in graceful locks; her dress was white;—they looked noble and serene.

'See, that is beautiful!' said my companion taking off his hat to them. 'She is with him always, so gentle and cheerful. They are a happy pair!'—

And he told me the story.

Gen. Lopez's Family, Execution, &c.

The New York Sun, in the course of its Cuba accounts, gives some interesting facts in connection with the family of Lopez. His brother-in-law, the Count of Pogosdulces, a nobleman of great wealth and high character; Madame Frias, widow of a nobleman of great wealth, his sister-in-law, and other near relatives, residing in Havana, left that city just previous to the execution, unwilling to be near on such an occasion. Lopez was 55 years of age. He leaves a son 18 years of age, studying in Switzerland. His wife is in Paris. He was very wealthy, but spent his income as fast as he received it. In this and the previous unfortunate expeditions, (says the Sun's account,) he lost very large sums. Of the execution the Sun has the following:—

General Lopez, with his hands tightly bound together, in front, stepped forward, and in strong clear voice, slowly spoke to those around as follows:

"I pray the persons who have compromised me to pardon me as I pardon them.

"My death will not change the destinies of Cuba." The executioner, standing a little behind, here interrupted him in an insulting tone, with "Come, be quick, be quick."

General Lopez, turning his head partly around, fixed his eye on the man, and said sternly, gritting his teeth. "What, sir." He then continued:

"*Adieu, my beloved Cuba! Adieu, my brethren.*"

The General then stepped back, seated himself on the stool. A priest with the crucifix and taper stood on one side of him, the executioner on the other. The collar was then placed around the prisoner's neck. The priest now placed the crucifix between the General's hands, and just as he was in the act of inclining his head to kiss it, the executioner swung the fatal screw, and the head of the unfortunate man at the same instant dropped forward, touching the crucifix. He never moved again. There sat the body of one of the bravest men that ever drew breath, but no moment ago alive, now a ghastly corpse.

The execution was conducted in the most orderly manner and in perfect silence. No shouting, or any other exhibition of applause was manifested. Whether this was the result of the news from New Orleans, or the express orders of the Captain General, is not known.

Immediately after the execution, General Lopez's body was taken down and privately buried.

The special reporter of the New York Courier, who went out to Havana, says that Lopez addressed the people in a loud voice, and that he was suffering at the time from a wound or two received in his last skirmish with the Spaniards.

Rioters.

Our town and neighborhood have been in a state of excitement, owing to riotous conduct of the laborers on the Railroad. We are informed that a conspiracy has long been brewing to drive a faction or party, who are in the employ of Mr. Malone, from their operations on the road and have their places supplied by others of a different persuasion. On Saturday last, was fixed on for the consummation of their plot. The obnoxious party were ordered to quit work, which they refused, a general suspension of work took place from Pack-Saddle hollow to some distant west of town, and large numbers of armed men were seen prowling about town, menacing and threatening the men on Malone's section. Some collisions took place and numerous arrests were made by the Railroad Police, and our borough authorities. A great many of our citizens, well armed, have been out all night during the week, and although the rioters amounted to several hundreds, and generally well armed, they have, so far, been kept from any very serious overt act. Our citizens however, particularly the sick, have been much annoyed and disturbed by the rioters parading the streets at all hours of the night, yelling and firing off guns and pistols. The ex-burgess of our peaceable citizens is nearly at an end, such conduct will not be suffered much longer. More summary measures must be adopted.—*Greensburg Argus.*

WONDERFUL MECHANISM.—One of the most ingenious and singularly exact pieces of mechanism is the famous clock in the Cathedral of Strasburg. Every day at noon, a cock on its summit flaps its wings and crows, and then the figures of the twelve apostles, one by one pass by the figure of the Savior, who imposes his hand upon each in blessing as they move. Not for this exhibition, but for the wonderful accuracy with which this clock records many astronomical phenomena of difficult calculation is it world-famous.

The following account of the late remarkable eclipse of the sun as it appeared in this clock of Strasburg, is translated from the *Courier des États-Unis*:

"Upon one of the dials of this clock is a little moon, of the diameter about the size of a pea. On the 28th of July, at the very minute, at the very second predicted by the astronomer Finck, this little moon was seen to approach the disc of the sun about the same size, situated upon the same dial. First it covered half a trifling portion, then a larger one—then it reached the opposite limb in perfect and absolute coincidence with the phases of the real eclipse.

"From the many curious persons crowding the aisle of the cathedral could only be heard expressions of surprise and joy at this wonderful result of mechanical skill. Strangers rushed towards M. Schwilgue (the maker of this wonderful clock,) overwhelming him with congratulations, and one Swedish lady, unable to restrain her enthusiasm from what she had heard and what she saw, could not but gratify her feelings by covering with kisses of admiration the hand of that man, as wise as he is modest, who has bestowed upon Strasburg this incomparable work of art."

☞ A gross outrage upon the people of Sagunto in Valencia, Spain, was lately perpetrated by the military, acting under orders of General Carbonell, Governor of the province. The inhabitants of the village were unwilling to permit any of the water belonging to the village to be turned off for the benefit of a neighboring village, as ordered by the Governor, in view of the prevailing drought, and the military having been ordered out to superintend the execution of the order, some of the assembled crowd of about 1000 persons are stated to have loudly expressed their disapprobation of the presence of the military, who, without further provocation immediately fired upon the crowd with ball cartridge, killing three or four and wounding about fourteen others. This affair has created considerable excitement against Gen. Carbonell.

☞ Mr. Phillips lately made an experiment with his fire annihilator at Paris. A wooden house had been built in the centre of this large ground, and it had been filled with tar, shavings, and combustibles of all sorts. As soon as a match had been applied to these inflammable matters, the whole was in a blaze, and instantly Mr. Phillips, having opened his apparatus, which looks like a big lantern, a sort of white gas evaporated, which, directed upon the blaze, put it down as if by enchantment. Thousands of plaudits were bestowed upon the inventor, who has decidedly won much fame, and deserves to be deemed one of the benefactors of humanity.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES:

JAMES BUCHANAN,

OF PENNSYLVANIA!

Subject to decision of the Democratic General Convention.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM R. KING,

OF ALABAMA;

Subject to the same decision.

Daily Morning Post.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY.

Harper & Layton, Proprietors and Publishers.

L. HARPER, EDITOR.

PITTSBURGH:

SATURDAY MORNING.....SEPTEMBER 13.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

SETH CLOVER,

OF CLARION COUNTY.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS

For Justices of the Supreme Bench.

Hon. JEREMIAH S. BLACK, *of Somerset.*
" JAMES CAMPBELL, *of Philadelphia.*
" ELLIS LEWIS, *of Lancaster.*
" JOHN B. GIBSON, *of Cumberland.*
" WALTER H. LOWRIE, *of Allegheny.*

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

PRESIDENT JUDGE OF DISTRICT COURT,
HOPEWELL HEPBURN, *of Pittsburgh.*
ASSISTANT JUDGE OF DISTRICT COURT,
CHARLES SHALER, *of Pittsburgh.*
PRESIDENT JUDGE OF COURT OF COMMON PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS,
JAMES S. CRAFT, *of Pitt Township.*
ASSOCIATE JUDGES OF COURT OF QR. SESSIONS.
WILLIAM KERR, *of Upper St. Clair Township.*
GEN. JAMES H. WATSON, *of Elizabeth Tp.*
ASSEMBLY,
ALEXANDER M'CAMMON, *of Pittsburgh.*
JAMES WATSON, *of Pittsburgh.*
L. B. PATTERSON, *of Mifflin Township.*
ABRAHAM HAYS, *of Allegheny City.*
D. R. WILLIAMS, *of Shaler Township*
RECORDER,
ROBERT MORGAN, *of Pittsburgh.*
REGISTER,
ANDREW BARCLAY, *of Allegheny City.*
CLERK OF COURTS,
ELIJAH TROVILLO, *of Pittsburgh.*
TREASURER,
THOMAS BLACKMORE, *of Birmingham.*
COMMISSIONER,
D. W. WHITE, *Borough of Manchester.*
SURVEYOR,
E. H. HEASTINGS, *of Pittsburgh.*
AUDITOR,
B. DILWORTH, *of Ross Township.*

Appointments of Col. Bigler.

Col. BIGLER, the Democratic candidate for Governor, will address his fellow-citizens at the times and places below mentioned, viz:

Beaver	Saturday, Sept.	13, 1851.
Washington	Monday, "	15, "
Waynesburg, Greene Co.	Tuesday, "	16, "
Uniontown, Fayette Co.	Wedns., "	17, "
Mt Pleasant, West. Co.	Thursday, "	18, "
Greensburg, "	" Friday, "	19, "
Bedford	Monday, "	22, "
M'Connelstown, Ful. Co.	Tuesday, "	23, "
Franklin County	Wedns., "	24, "
Cumberland County	Thurs., "	25, "
York	Friday, "	26, "

Contents of the Saturday Morning Post.

Translation of a letter from the German Patriot GUSTAVUS TECHAW.—Rights of Women.—Spanish Courtship.—Artificial Leather.—City Intelligence; the Firemen's Parade, &c.—The great English Regatta.—Death by the Garotte.—European and Cuban News.—General News of the Country.—Democratic Meetings.—Editorials, &c., &c.

ARRIVAL OF COL. BIGLER.

Col. BIGLER, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, arrived in the City, late on Thursday night. Arrangements had been made by the Democracy to give him a magnificent reception at 7 o'clock, at which time it was expected that he would arrive. But at the urgent solicitation of the citizens of Freeport, he stopped at that place on Thursday, and made a speech, which detained him some hours; hence, he did not arrive in the city until nearly 11 o'clock.—Owing to this fact, hundreds and thousands who had intended joining in the procession, were prevented from so doing. But, nevertheless, it was a grand affair. From Sharpsburgh to the St. Charles Hotel, where Col. B. stopped, the people were wild with enthusiasm—the like of it has not been witnessed in Pittsburgh for many years.

Throughout yesterday, there was a constant crowd of citizens at the St. Charles—Whigs and Democrats,—who were paying their respects to the *next Governor of Pennsylvania.* There is something about the man that pleases everybody. His countenance at once indicates that he is an honest man; and the most inveterate whig must respect and admire him, after being in his company for a short time. In this respect he differs widely from Gov. Johnston, on whose features the word "demagogue" is written so visibly, that a blind man can almost read it! Col. BIGLER is a gentleman of much intelligence—possesses a clear head and a sound heart. He is essentially a self-made man. By perseverance, industry, and the exercise of his native talents, he has raised himself from a poor printer boy to his present enviable position. The Democracy of Pennsylvania have just reason to be proud of such a champion, and we feel confident that they will elevate him to the highest office in the State by the largest majority given to a candidate for many years.

GREAT DEMOCRATIC DEMONSTRATION.

Last evening, the Democrats of Pittsburgh and vicinity assembled at the warehouse of C. A. MCANULTY, Esq. with a view to hear a speech from Col. WM. BIGLER, the Democratic candidate for Governor. The meeting was organised by the selection of the following officers:—

Col H. McCULLOUGH, President.

Col. F. YOST,
CHARLES KENT,
JOHN SILL,
ABRAHAM NICHOLSON,
C. A. MCANULTY,
W. W. DALLAS,
Maj. DAVID LYNCH,
SAML. TURBITT,
WM. MCCAIG,
} Vice Presidents.

Perry Baker,
Michael Kane,
Wm. H. Gillespie,
John M. Irwin,
M. C. Milligan,
J. B. Sawyer,
Lynde Elice,
} Secretaries.

Upon the organization of the meeting, it was found that the immense wareroom of Mr. McANULTY was altogether too small to accommodate even one half of the throng that was about to assemble, and a motion was accordingly made and carried, that the meeting adjourn to the yard in the rear of the American Hotel, which was carried by acclamation.

Assembled here, the crowd began to increase with astonishing rapidity, until the whole vast yard in the rear of the American Hotel was completely filled—affording a very pleasing contrast to Democrats with the meeting at the same place, to listen to Gov. JOHNSTON. The number present to hear the standard bearer of Whiggery, as expounded in Pennsylvania, as we have before stated, at no time exceeding 500 persons. To hear the sterling Democrat WM. BIGLER, we are entirely safe in computing the number at from 2000 to 2500; and no assembly of equal magnitude ever listened with more apparent delight, or manifested a greater degree of enthusiasm, than was manifested by the multitude here assembled, to hear the Democratic candidate for Governor.

Of the speech of Col. BIGLER we need say but little; as we intend that he shall speak for himself. It is enough to say that it was sound, practical, common sense; abounding in frank, honest statements of truth; and breathing a tone of generosity and magnanimity such as few men, candidates for public offices, allow themselves to indulge in. Indeed, if there is any one trait that more than another commends him to an audience, it is his honest frankness and sincerity; and the entire absence of any thing like that caution and evasiveness which so distinctly marks the mere politician and demagogue. Col. BIGLER touched upon all the important matters of State as well as General legislation that have been referred to in the canvass; and we must say, that he acquitted himself in a manner calculated to reflect credit upon any station in which he could be placed. His style, and manner, and argument, were so widely contrasted with the speech of Gov. JOHNSTON, delivered at the same place, that we really felt proud of him as a Democrat, and hazard nothing in saying that WILLIAM BIGLER, the humble rafteman of Clarion, will one day fill with honor to himself, his State, and his country, a position even more exalted than that of Governor of his native State, which the People are fully determined he shall fill during the ensuing three years.

OUR LEGISLATIVE TICKET.

Having said a word or two in favor of the Judiciary Ticket nominated by our political friends, we esteem it a pleasurable duty to urge the election of those who have been brought before the public, by the same authority, for the responsible and highly honorable office of Representatives of the People of Allegheny county in the next House of Representatives of the State. In doing this we derive more than ordinary pleasure from the reflection, that those gentlemen are all possessed of such an amount of character as to make them respected in any walk of life; and talents sufficient to ensure them a respectable position among the assembled Representatives of the State at Harrisburg.

In a general point of view, we can only regard the Representative of the People as the embodiment of their will—the reflector of their ideas upon politics, and all the leading measures that divide or in any way especially concern them; and as bound to reflect the wishes of his constituents on all subjects that have claimed their attention during the course of a canvass, more particularly if he has acquiesced in the wishes of the people, relating to those measures; or has been instructed by them, and pledged himself to abide their wishes in the result. We believe in the entire supremacy of the People so fully, that we deny to the Representative the right to vote for a measure that has not claimed the attention of his constituency; unless in peculiar cases, where delay might endanger the public liberty, or the public interest; and where it is morally impossible for the Representative to ascertain the real wishes of his constituents.

While, however, we believe all this, we admit that there are cases in which a community may not only safely confide to those who differ from them in political sentiment, all their legislative interests, but where it is even their duty to do so. There have often occurred circumstances of a local character, that have divided counties for years, which, had they been entrusted to the management of those who acted with the dominant party in the State, might have been settled in a twelvemonth; and such cases are almost continually occuring. It is therefore not only good policy, but the actual *bona fide* duty of a community thus situated, to pursue that course which is most certain to promote the interest or secure the views of the majority; and especially is it the duty of the people to do this under circumstances which render it strongly probable that there will be no sacrifice of their *political opinions*, while thus confiding their local interests to *political opponents.*

We think, therefore, (and with a good show of reason upon our side,) that we can venture to appeal to the voters of Allegheny county to sustain the Ticket nominated by the Democratic Convention,—because that ticket is made up of gentlemen who, from their feelings and associations, are intimately identified with the People of the county, in all their feelings and interests, and who, in addition to that general knowledge of, and capacity for, business, so essential to the practical legislator, also combine in their character the most useful talents. They are not in any way *showy* men; nor are they superficial, either in their mode of thinking or in their practical business knowledge. We are not disposed to contend that they are altogether superior, in point of talents and experience, to the Whig ticket, but we hesitate not to express our belief to that effect: and also, that their election, in view of all the considerations stated, would be far more serviceable to the county.—Are the voters prepared to sustain our position? It may not be regarded as becoming in us to answer this question; and yet we cannot help saying, that many of the most active Whigs of the county are ready to sustain the gentlemen for whom we have expressed a preference; and we can only express the hope that a majority of the voters of Allegheny county may "go and do likewise."

A New Periodical.

We have received the first number of a new Magazine, to be entitled the "*Union Artist,*" the publication of which is about to be commenced in this city by Mr. R. D. HARTSHORN; and which is to be devoted to Agriculture, Horticulture and Mechanics. The typographical appearance of this Magazine is neat; there are a number of engravings in it; the paper is of good quality; the contents are varied, highly useful and instructive; and the price very cheap. It will contain 48 medium octavo pages monthly; and will be printed at *one dollar* a year for single copies, or twenty copies for fifteen dollars. We cordially commend the "Union Artist" to all Farmers and Mechanics, as a valuable acquisition—which may be made both pleasurable and profitable during long evenings that are about to come upon us.

David Mitchell, Jr., Esq.

We copy with much pleasure the following paragraphs from two of the Harrisburg papers, relative to the appointment of David Mitchell Jr, as Principal Engineer of the Pittsburgh and Steubenville Railroad. We may here state that Mr. Mitchell is daily expected to arrive in this city, when he will enter immediately upon the discharge of his duties:

DAVID MITCHELL, JR.—We are gratified to perceive that our townsman, David Mitchell, Jr., has been appointed Chief Engineer of the Pittsburgh and Steubenville railroad. Mr. Mitchell has long rendered good service upon our State and company roads in the eastern section of the State, and we feel well assured that he will prove an acquisition to the Pittsburgh and Steubenville company.—*Harrisburg Union.*

DAVID MITCHELL, JR.—We are pleased to see that the directors of the Pittsburgh and Steubenville railroad have chosen David Mitchell, jr., Esq., the principal Engineer. Mr. Mitchell has already acquired a high reputation as a civil engineer, and possesses an amount of energy and industry, that combined with his professional skill and correct business habits, cannot fail to make him an acquisition to the company that has secured his services.—*Har. Keystone.*

MISS BREMER.—We understand that Miss Bremer leaves this country on board the Atlantic, on her return home, from which she has been absent two years. The greater part of this time she has spent in traveling through the different states with the view of writing a book on American scenery, and the manners and customs of our people.

Scribblings and Clippings.

The Gettysburgh Star says that on the 16th inst. Philip Chiker, traveled on foot from York to the village of Liverpool, a distance of seven miles, in fifty-three minutes. It was over a hilly turnpike, the morning was close and sultry, and the sun was blazing with great force. It was done on a wager. He succeeded in winning it by seven minutes.

Philipus Thephrastus Bombastus Parcelsus de Hohenheim, M. D., was the name of a physician, born near Zurich, who died in 1493. If his doses were as extensive as his name, we pity his patients!

There is now a very large spot on the sun's disc, it is stated, of a semi-circular shape.—The "spot," however, does not diminish the *heat* of the sun.

"Here it goes again!" exclaimed Mrs. Partington, as she became conscious of the sublimity of a soda fountain one warm day in July. "Here it goes again, I declare, frizzing away like a blessed old locofoco on a railroad!"

The composition of free-soilism in Ohio was assayed by the notorious Giddings, who presided at the recent "free-soil" alias "free democratic state convention. "*Many of us,*" said he, in one of his addresses before the convention, "*were bred whigs.*" Such is the predominant ingredient "of free-soilism" every where.

A writer in the Richmond *Whig* pronounces horehound an infallible remedy for the cure of distemper in dogs. It should be boiled to a strong tea; with a piece of lard added thereto, (say as large as a hen's egg,) and given as hot as the dog can bear.

Every merchant, trader, storekeeper, mechanic, and business man, who may desire to increase the numbers of his customers, can effect such a result, at a small expense, by advertising.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* thinks it probable that some seventy young men from that place and Covington and Newport, under Capts. H. Robinson and Hawkins, were a part of Lopez's force. An anxious suspense exists as to their fate.

The editor of the New Orleans *Bee*, a scholar, a gentleman, and a thorough Whig, declares that there is but one opinion in that city on the Cuban question, and that it is folly to think of silencing the universal sentiment. *Cuba must be free.*

The Madison County (N. Y.,) Journal announces officially that the endowment of $60,000 for Madison University is more than raised. The amount raised is $67,000.

METHODIST PRESIDENTS.—Three Presidents of prominent Methodist Colleges at the West and South have recently resigned their offices for the purpose of resuming the active duties of the ministry in that church—Rev. Dr. J. D. Peck, of Dickenson College; Rev. Dr. G. F. Pierce, of Emory College, Ga.; and Rev. W. H. Ellison, of the Wesleyan Female College, Macon, Ga.

CONNECTICUT CHURCHES.—The largest city church in Connecticut is the North Church, in New Haven, of which Rev. Mr. Dutton is Pastor the number of which is about 621. The largest country church is the First Church, in Milford, of which Rev. Mr. Brice is Pastor. The whole number of Congregational churches 267; the whole number of Pastors of that denomination 201; the whole number of admissions to these churches during the past year 1,832; the average ministerial age of the Pastors is 14 years. The next annual meeting of the General Association will be held at Bethel on the third Tuesday of June next.

BOSTON TRAVEL.—On Saturday the 6th inst., from 6½ to 7½ P. M., according to official count by the police, 6626 vehicles entered the city, with 14,942 persons: departed, 7063 vehicles with 15,964 persons. Entered on foot, 14,310 persons; went out, 12,887. Came in railcars, 12,271; departed do., 13,250. Whole number entering, 41,729 persons; departing, 42,313.—This count does not include those coming from and going to East and South Boston. Saturday is the busiest day of the week, of course. Fifty-five officers were employed in the count.

MR. WEBSTER TO MR. FOX.—"We have seen whole regiments openly recruited, embodied, armed and disciplined in England, with the avowed purpose of aiding rebellion against a nation with which England was at peace."

WARM WEATHER.—The last three days have been insufferably warm, and the continued drought has a sad effect upon the necessities of our citizens. People are obliged to carry water from great distances, while having wells in their immediate vicinity, dried up. The country surrounding the city lies with thousands of mouths wide-stretched, crying aloud, as it were, for water, and cattle suffer materially from the failure of the accustomed supply of fresh water in minor streams.—*Albany Atlas.*

A NEW INVENTION.—David W. Thomas, employed in the Post Office here, has invented an cast iron label for mail bags, which must prove of great use. They are of maleable and flexible iron, with a raised surface of letters which the ordinary wear of service makes more distinct. They can be afforded at as low a rate as the leather contrivances now in use, which easily tear and become illegible. Mr. T. intends to patent this improvement.—*Albany Atlas.*

The Richmond papers announce the death of Beverly Tucker, Esq., late Professor of Law in William and Mary College.

☞ THANKS.—The undersigned beg leave to return their thanks publicly to the Firemen of Pittsburgh and Allegheny City, for their brave and unwearying exertions to save their property at the fire at Ryan's Buildings on Friday afternoon. They deserve, and should receive, on all occasions, the favor of every citizen:

John T. Logan, J. R. Hartley,
Henry Childs, H. Childs & Co.,
Robert C. Loomis, Logan, Wilson & Co.,
Walter Bryant, W. M'Cully & Son,
R. T. Lecch, Jr., H. Campbell,
sep13:1t and Trustees Second Presbyterian Church.

☞ CARD.—The NEPTUNE FIRE COMPANY most respectfully return thanks to the FOURTH WARD (Allegheny City), HOSE, for the use of their hose at the fire yesterday. By order of the Company,
WILLIAM WHITE, Captain.

THEATRE.

LESSEE AND MANAGER.....JOSEPH C. FOST, R.

Prices of Admission—First Tier and Parquette 50c; Second and Third Tiers 25c; Reserved seats in Dress Circle 75c; Private Boxes $1.00.
Doors open at 7 o'clock. Curtain rises at 7½.

SATURDAY EVENING, September 13th, the performances will commence with
ROB ROY, OR, AULD LANG SYNE.
Between the pieces, Misses Louise and Amelia Wells will dance the PLURTATION POLKA.
To conclude with the laughable Burletta of
SHE'S COME AT LAST.

STRAYED AWAY from the premises of the subscriber, near Streets' Run, Baldwin township, on Sunday, the 7th of September, a small, black and white COW, nearly dry, and heavy in calf. Information respecting said Cow is requested to be left with Samuel Keys, Fifth street, Pittsburgh. All charges and a reasonable reward will be paid by the subscriber.
sep13:2tds JOHN MCCLELLAND.

HADDOCKS FIELD PLANK ROAD—20 shares for sale at a low rate. A. WILKINS & CO.,
Stock and Exchange Brokers,
cor Market and Third streets.
sep13

G. E. ARNOLD & CO.,
BANKERS AND DEALERS IN
EXCHANGE COIN,
BANK NOTES,
SIGHT AND
TIME DRAFTS, &c., &c.
Collections carefully attended to, and proceeds remitted to any part of the Union.

☞ *STOCKS* ☜
BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.
No. 74 Fourth street,
sep13 Next door to the Bank of Pittsburgh.

ALL interested in the SHOOTING MATCH that came off in Oakland a few days since, are requested to call at 2 o'clock THIS AFTERNOON, at the Napoleon House, in the Diamond, when the premiums will be awarded.
sep13:1t* J. G KIRCHNER.

MORE CANDLESTICKS—Another lot of "Patent" Candlesticks just received, which for cheapness, utility and economy, cannot be equalled by any others now in use, by
sep13 HENRY RICHARDSON,
81 Market street.

MOLASSES—25 bbls N. O. Molasses, to arrive;
10 do S. H., St. James, very superior;
10 do do cheap Sugar House;
For sale by WM DYER.

ENGLISH LAID PAPERS.—The best London Cap and Letter Papers, blue and cream laid, can be had at W S HAVEN'S Paper Warehouse,
sep4 corner Market and Second sts.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ Ten Dollars Reward.—Will be given to any person detecting boys or men in stealing the *Post* from the doors of the subscribers
sep8:tf HARPER & LAYTON.

Fayette Manufacturing Company.

☞ Books are now open at the Office of the Fayette Manufacturing Company, 129 Wood street, for subscription to the new Stock in their Company of Fifteen Hundred shares, at Fifty Dollars each, as authorized by the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in conformity with the "General Manufacturing Law;" Ten dollars on each share to be paid down as first instalment, and five dollars per share monthly, until the full amount is paid.
JOHN FLEMING,
President Fayette Manufacturing Co.

☞ Odd Fellows' Hall, *Odeon Building, Fourth street, between Wood and Smithfield streets.*—Pittsburgh Lodge, No. 1, meets on Monday evenings.
Pittsburgh Degree Lodge, No. 2, meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.
Mechanics' Lodge, No. 3, meets every Thursday evening.
Western Star Lodge, No. 24, meets every Wednesday evening.
Iron City Lodge, No. 182, meets every Monday.
Mount Moriah Lodge, No. 360, meets every Monday evening, at Union Hall, corner of Fifth and Smithfield.
Zocco Lodge, No. 355, meets every Thursday evening, at their Hall, corner of Smithfield and Fifth streets.
Twin City Lodge, No. 441, meets every Friday evening. Hall, corner of Legnock and Sandusky streets, Allegheny City. [may26:1y

☞ Angerona Lodge, I. O. of O. F.—The Angerona Lodge, No. 289, I. O. of O. F., meets every Monday evening in Washington Hall, Wood street.

☞ I. O. of O. F.—Place of Meeting, Washington Hall, 3d and 4th stories, between 5th and Virgin Alleys.
Pittsburgh Lodge, No. 2.—Meets every Monday evening.
MERCANTILE ENCAMPMENT, No. 67—Meets 1st and 3d Friday of each month. [may26:1y

☞ LUNCH served up every day at 10 o'clock, at OWSTON'S HOTEL, St. Clair street. [jy23

Associated Firemen's Insurance Company of the City of Pittsburgh.

W. W. DALLAS, Pres't.—ROBERT FINNEY, Sec'y.

☞ Will insure against FIRE and MARINE RISKS of all kinds.

Office in Monongahela House, Nos. 124 and 126 Water st.

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feb20

ENCOURAGE HOME INSTITUTIONS.

CITIZENS' INSURANCE COMPANY,

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C. G. HUSSEY, Pres't.—A. W. MARKS, Sec'y.

Office—No. 41 Water st., in Warehouse of C. H. Grant.

☞ THIS Company is now prepared to insure all kinds of risks, on Houses, Manufactories, Goods, Merchandize in Store, and in Transitu Vessels, &c.

An ample guaranty for the stability and integrity of the Institution, is afforded in the character of the Directors, who are all citizens of Pittsburgh, well and favorably known to the community for their prudence, intelligence and integrity.

DIRECTORS—C. G. Hussey, Wm. Bagaley, Wm. Lasimer, Jr., Walter Bryant, Hugh D. King, Edward Heazelton, Z. Kinsey, S. Harbaugh, S. M. Kier. mar18:tf

New Job Printing Office.

☞ THE Proprietors of the *Morning Post* beg leave to inform their friends and the public that they have received from the Foundry of L. JOHNSON & Co. Philadelphia, a very large stock of beautiful NEW TYPE, of every size and variety imaginable.