EMILY GEIGER.

A HEROINE OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY MRS. CAROLINE ORNE.

[CONCLUDED.]

The path was narrow and in some places tangled, which obliged her to proceed at a slow pace. As the day declined, she began to think of some shelter for the night, and felt many apprehensions lest she should be obliged to spend it in the open air, or what was worse, fall upon some tory habitation whose inmates might mistrust her errand, and prevent her from pursuing her journey. Suddenly she came upon a broad cart way which crossed a narrow and obstructed path.—She drew up her horse, hesitated a few moments, and then permitted him to take his own course. Without hesitation he struck into the more open way, and in half an hour, glimpses of a plantation could be discerned through the trees. Uncertain whether she had better seek the hospitality of the owner or endeavor to search out some more obscure house, she proceeded more slowly. Her irresolution was only momentary, for turning her eyes towards the western horizon, she perceived that the mass of gold and purple clouds, which a short time before had hovered over the setting sun, were already parting with their brightness.

A few moments more, and she was at the door of the mansion, where a lady, who had been watching her approach, stood ready to welcome her. The lady conducted her to a well-furnished apartment, who, though with delicacy she abstained from asking her any questions, informed her in the course of conversation that her name was Therwits, and that her son who owned the plantation, was at present serving as a sub-altran under Gen. Sumpter.

Emily being satisfied relative to the political sentiments of her hostess, ventured to disclose the object of her journey, which, though it awakened fears for her safety, elicited the warmest approbation.

Supper was speedily served, and then mindful of Emily's fatiguing ride, Mrs. Therwits showed her a chamber, where, in a bed furnished with snow-white drapery, she was soon enjoying the luxury of sound and quiet repose.

The carol of the lark, soaring upward until it became a speck in the blue ether, was Emily's music, and she set forward on her journey at the first faint blush of dawn. As during the day preceding, she occasionally met a solitary traveller, who, though he might wonder within himself that a young and beautiful female should be riding unprotected, at a time when the country was infested with men who knew no laws save what was comprehended in the motto of "might makes right," contented himself with noticing her with a bow, or a few civil words of salutation.

The morning was nearly past, and the heat began to be so oppressive that she determined to seek rest and shelter in a house situated no great distance in the midst of some forest trees, which threw over it their cool and grateful shade. She had just come to this conclusion, when she saw the gleam of some red coats through the copse that skirted the wayside. Her first impulse was to fly, but a moment's reflection told her that the attempt must not only prove useless, but be the means of exciting suspicion. In a few minutes, one of the number, whom by his dress she judged to be an officer, was at her side. It was with difficulty that she so nerved herself as to keep the hand which held the reins from shaking, for she was aware that she had fallen into the hands of some of Lord Rawdon's scouts, Mrs. Therwits having warned her that a number of them were on the alert in that vicinity.

The officer addressed her with much politeness, saying, that as she came in the direction from Gen. Greene's army, it was his duty to ascertain the motive of her journey.

Emily commanded her voice so that its tones were calm and steady, as she replied that she was going to visit some friends, which, though not an untruth, was certainly an evasion, and a consciousness of this caused the crimson blood to rush to her cheeks. Her blushes confirmed his suspicions.

'I regret,' said he, 'that it is my duty to detain you a prisoner till I can feel better satisfied as to the object of your journey.'

Emily felt that it would be worse than useless to remonstrate, and they rode in silence till they reached the house, where, previous to her unfortunate rencountre with the British scouts, she had intended to seek rest and refreshment. Here she was locked into an apartment which probably had been before used as a prison room, for it was so guarded as to preclude the possibility of escape.

In a few minutes she heard the voice of a man, which she thought sounded like that of the officer, saying something in the adjoining apartment, in an under tone, which was replied to by a female voice in the same subdued manner.—Suspecting that the conversation alluded to herself, she placed herself in a listening attitude against the thin partition. Though the sentences which reached her ear were broken, she gathered enough to know that the officer was giving directions to the female to search her, in order to ascertain if any papers were concealed about her person. In her confusion and agitation she had till then remained, forgotten the letter addressed to General Sumpter, but now she fully realized the sad consequences which would result from its falling into the hands of the enemy. She looked anxiously about for some means to destroy it, but none appeared; neither was there any friendly nook or crevice where it could be possibly concealed; and she dared not trust its fragments to the breeze, though it whispered invitingly through the grated window. But there was no time to be lost, and she was finally obliged to have recourse to the less romantic though safer expedient, of swallowing piece by piece the important though unpalatable missive.

This was barely accomplished, when the door opened, and the tory matron she had heard conversing with the officer, entered. Emily cheerfully submitted to the search, facilitating it, by not only turning her pocket inside out, and opening every fold of her dress where a scrap of paper could possibly be concealed, but by shaking apart her thick tresses, amidst whose dark luxuriance might have nestled many a paper dangerous to the interests of the British army.

Having finished her search, the woman, as she had been instructed, asked her a few questions, which failed to elicit anything of a suspicious nature. The officer who held her in custody was then admitted, and after questioning her with the like ill success, he suffered her to depart.

She at first prudently proceeded in a circuitous direction, but as soon as she imagined she could do so with safety, struck into the road that led directly to the American camp. She was admitted to General Sumpter's presence, who, having listened to the message of Gen. Greene, made immediate preparation to comply with his request, and succeeded in joining him soon after at Orangeburg.

It was a bright morning, and round a gray stone cottage, situated near the margine of a river, were floating now the peaceful sounds of rural life, instead of the hoarse and discordant voices of war. Bushes of wild sweet-briar, so luxuriant in their growth as to rise far above the eaves, among which crept the vines of the morning-glory, flushed with purple blooms, shaded the windows that looked towards the road. These were thrown wide open to admit the cool west wind, as it came laden with the fragrance of a broad field of clover that waved near by, where the wild bees hummed merrily, as they hovered over the clustering blossoms that contained their lucious food.

But there was a corner of one of the windows which the sweet-briar and morning-glory did not curtain, through which, now and then, youthful and beaming faces might have been seen, full of eager expectation. Occasionally, too, an old and graver one appeared for a moment, sending a keen glance along the winding road. All were attired as if for some festival, and now and then a sweet musical laugh, or a few notes of some popular ballad, warbled in a clear, bird-like voice, stole out at the windows as they wove garlands of wild flowers to hang over the looking-glass and a few pictures above the mantle piece; or to wreath the heavy, dark looking cornice that headed the walls. Yet one of these, though any person might have seen she was the happiest of the whole, neither laughed nor sang. A few rose-buds were wreathed with her dark glossy hair, and a white rose, partly blown, was half hid amid the snowy folds of her lawn kerchief.

This was Emily, and just as the last bright garland had been thrown over the old cornice, the ringing of horses' hoofs distant, but distinctly heard, brought the red blush, not only to her cheeks, but to her neck and brow.

A gallant company of horsemen and a number of servants following at a short distance, soon appeared, in the rich showy costume, common to gentlemen of that period.

As they drew up under the shade of some chestnut trees that grew near the house, one of them, more conspicuous for his noble carriage, than for any superiority of dress, sprung from his horse, threw the reins to his servant, and before the other had alighted, was in the midst of the happy group in the cottage, with the hand of Emily clasped in his. Mrs. Therwits, who had been in the cottage a number of days, and now came forward and addressed him as her son, explained who he was.

He saw Emily for the first time when she arrived at the American camp, with the message for General Sumpter. Her generous heroism, joined with her modesty and beauty, won his heart, and he had now come to claim the fulfillment of the promise she had made him to become his bride, when his services were no longer required by his country.

Daily Morning Post.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY.

LECKY HARPER ..... THOMAS PHILLIPS
Harper & Phillips, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

TUESDAY MORNING:.....NOVEMBER 11.

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.

The Right Side for the Bride.

In a late number of the "Christian Parlor Magazine," there is an article written by a very worthy and excellent D. D.—(the Rev. SAMUEL H. COX,)—on which we propose to make a few comments, in connection with such portions of the article as we feel bound to combat. The article is headed as is this article; but its bearings affect not only the Bride, but WOMAN, in whatever relation she may stand to man, when the circumstances of her proximity to him render it possible that she may require his protection. The object of the learned writer is to prove that a bride should not stand at *the left side* of the bridegroom; and that woman should not walk at the left side of man. One of the positions quoted in favor of the left side, by the learned D. D. is this—"He can reach her better on the left;"—which he combats thus:—"This objection is practically nothing; or, rather, it is positively false. It is not as natural or forward to put the right hand towards the left, as it is to extend it in the rectitude of its own direction. This, too, is scenically better. He [the man] does and appears to do all the reaching." Then again he says—"The right hand is auspicious as the place of honor, of promotion, of conspicuity, and of delight." And "The right hand, with eastern nations, was the place of good omens, and the symbol of prosperity;" and to conclude this class of objections the writer refers us to the Scriptures, where the Church is spoken of as the Bride, who is represented as standing on the *right hand* of the King, &c.

We like to do things as the learned D. D. says—"Decently and in order;" and in this case, pursuing the natural bent of our minds, we must say that Dr. Cox's assertion, that the first position which he combats is "positively false," is rather premature, in view of what may be said in opposition to his argument. Let us have a lady reclining upon our *left arm*—her right hand would be not only in a natural position to be grasped by our right hand, but what is equally evident, it would not be necessary for her to break her connection with our left arm, and it would be *impossible* for her, while in that position, *to do any of the reaching!* So much for this objection to the left side.

As it respects the right hand being *the post of honor*,—the learned Dr. should have recollected, or should have *learned*, that in a military point of view, (and the origin of Chivalry was military) *the left also is a post of honor*, and in some cases the highest! The right hand, too, was "*the place of good omens!*" Does Dr. Cox believe in the doctrine involved in this declaration? If he does, then it is perfectly legitimate in him to make it—but not otherwise. The reference to the Church as the Bride, and her being placed upon the right hand of her lord, is perfectly correct in the allegorical sense; but we are not at liberty to use this sense *in part*, and the common, natural sense, in another part. We can only regard the beautiful allegory as a whole; and in doing this, we look upon the Church (the Bride) as the nearest object of her lord, and as being (on the right hand) at the highest point in His affections. This view sustains the allegory, and the Allegory is true. The Bridegroom places the Bride *on his right hand* in the allegorical sense, when he loves, cherishes, protects, and defends her as the highest object in his affections.

It but lately, indeed, that it has generally—not yet totally—ceased to be fashionable for a well-bred gentleman to wear a sword, as a part of his ornamental dress for a drawing-room, a royal levee, or other social occasions of state. But who ever dreamed of the incongruity, not to say the indignity, standing or walking with a lady, to place her and his sword together on the left side! When, however, she is positioned in the living *tableau*, where she ought to be, on his right, and his sword on the left, they are both comparatively safe and at ease, neither of them exhibiting the awkwardness of a peculiar but ineffable description. Should he also have occasion to draw the gleaming weapon, it acts or flames in front of the lady, to her innoxious; as the armor of her proper champion, for sallies of defensive, or offensive demonstration, on her avenger and her shield. Gentlemen of the army and the navy wear swords professionally; and to all these, the propriety of the sword on one side, the lady on the other, and the man of fidelity and honor between them, is quite obvious, although "the age of chivalry is gone."

When a lady stands or walks with her lord on his right, her left hand properly supports her dependence, while her right is at ease and free for motion, gesture, and action of any sort: while his right arm sustains the grateful incumbent in a way of facile preference and nature.

We deem it best to give a considerable extract here, in order that the Dr.'s position may be made more apparent; and from what he here says in relation to wearing a sword, having a lady on his right, and having occasion to draw his sword, for the protection of his precious charge, we are inclined to think that, although the Dr. may be well versed in the Bible, and also in the history of Chivalry, he is not very well versed in the sword exercise, or he would at once see the impossibility of any man properly defending a lady who was clinging to his right arm! while the incongruity of his argument could be instantly demonstrated by the merest tyro in fencing, who should be compelled to draw in defence of his lady love clinging to his left arm, and looking to him for protection.

The man who wears his sword in a proper manner, carries nothing that can incommode, or insult, or frighten his lady love, whose delicate right arm rests upon his left, while his left hand prevents his sword from striking against either him or her. But what *must be* the condition of a gallant knight whose lady is leaning upon his right arm, his sword of course at his left side, and the necessity arising for that sword to be drawn in her defence from insult—to guard her from violence,—or perhaps defend both their lives against an assassin? He must forcibly cast the fair, trembling, and it may be fainting object from him; in order to use his dexter arm, lose all the advantage that an instant preparation for attack or defence would give him, and perhaps be overcome, solely from the fact of his right arm having been unavailable for defence at the most critical moment. On the other hand, contemplate the gentleman who is determined to do things "Decently and in order." Let him have his lady love reclining upon his left arm, and looking up into his face with all the affectionate trustingness of woman,—he has his sword betweenhim and his precious burthen, his right arm is in no way encumbered,—his loved one is insulted and must not be separated from him unless at the risk, perhaps of her life. He draws his bright blade, which does not strike *her* upon the head, as it might do if she were at his right side in such a moment; and while he plies the flashing steel in her defence with one arm, he can also uphold her, and even bear her out of danger while defending her with the other. We think THIS *tableau* much more natural, beautiful, and interesting than that so much admired by Dr. Cox; and even at the hazard of being accused of offering "indignity" to a lady, under such circumstances, we should be disposed to insist on THE FREEDOM OF THE RIGHT ARM!

We fully agree with Dr. Cox, that—"Where marriage is duly honored the sex is duly honored. Where woman is duly honored, human nature is duly honored; that is, man is elevated, society is improved, virtue is illustrious, and religion predominates." We believe, too, with him, that though such a matter as that about which we have been writing may be regarded as trivial and unimportant; yet it is one of those small matters which go to make up the great fund of human knowledge;—it is a subject, the consideration of which can lead to no anger nor excitement;—it is a matter very proper to be discussed, in order that our practice may be in consonance with reason and with right;—and therefore we would contend for a fair and full discussion of the question.

Appearance of Kossuth.

The following caricature is the production of one of those sprigs of aristocracy who write home to Whig newspapers, while traveling in Europe. It is given in a letter to the National Intelligencer, we believe, at Washington City, by some one on board the U. S. steam frigate Mississippi. There was nothing which this *gentleman?* could recognise about the distinguished Hungarian but his height, his beard, his cap, and his coat, save and except that he had a prominent forehead. The *poor thing* has probably been so little used to an association with *mind*, that he thinks of little else than the performances of the tailor and the barber. Then KOSSUTH is the *bosom friend* of Mazzini and Ledru Rollin. This is enough to damn him in the estimation of the Whig *popinjays* who have been traducing a character that had been the admiration of Republicans throughout the world. But let them wait awhile. "There's a good time coming;" and when it does come, these creatures, if they may be permitted to live, will see our world ruled by such stern Republicans as KOSSUTH, MAZZINI, and LEDRU ROLLIN. We give the "*exact portrait*:"—

"He is about five ten inches, a middle-sized man, forty-eight years of age. The most prominent features of his head are a long beard, similar to that of a Capuchin, and a prominent forehead. His hair is cut half short, and he wears a black Hungarian cap, adorned with ostrich feathers of the same color. His ordinary costume is generally a black frock coat, cut in the same fashion as that of a Canadian Catholic priest—without collar. Such is the exact portrait of the politician for whom the United States have taken so much trouble—the "bosom friend" of Mazzini and Ledru Rollin."

Mr. Buchanan in Tennessee.

We continue to receive the most cheering intelligence from all parts of the country respecting the prospects of Mr. BUCHANAN to a nomination for the Presidency. We have just learned from a source entitled to the highest confidence, that 41 out of the 45 Democratic members of the Legislature of Tennessee, now in session, are the warm friends of Mr. BUCHANAN, and further, that the State will go for him beyond a doubt.—There is not a State in the Union whose Democracy are more patriotic and true than those of Tennessee, and it is not therefore strange that they should prefer Pennsylvania's illustrious Statesman before all others as a candidate for the Presidency.

"The cry is still, they come."

James Mathews, Esq., the well known proprietor of the Exchange Livery Stables, is announced as a candidate for Mayor, before the "Anti-Masonic and Whig Convention." The more the merrier, certainly. If Mr. Mathews does not *run* well, it will not be because he does not keep good horses. He makes the ninth Whig candidate now before the people, and so far as we have been able to ascertain, his prospects are as good as any of the others.

☞ The splenetic tirade of billingsgate in the last *Journal* is poor evidence of the progress of our neighbor Riddle in the paths of "moral reform." We thought when he abandoned the Circean cup he would leave off his indecent habits generally, but it seems we sadly mistook his character. He has quit the swill, but alas! he still wallows in the mire. From our heart we pity him. We recommended some of the qualifications of our neighbor for the Mayoralty, and most ungratefully he scorns our good will. He gets into a passion, and, true to his vulgar nature, tramples on our poetic pearls! In his judgment, our prose is inelegant, and our wit monstrous! And this is not all. If it were not that he is become a "non-resistant," he broadly intimates that he would do something awful to us! Although we erred in our estimate of poor Riddle's progress in sobriety, rationality and decency, we certainly are too well acquainted with his by-gone harmonies to mistake at the present time his grunt for thunder. Were it worth the labor, we have the materials to make our testy neighbor digest a little of his venom; but it accords more with our humor to hold the rickety creature as a subject for our merriment—yes, for our laughter! H.

The above was in type for yesterday's paper, but was inadvertently omitted.

☞ We spoke very plainly, immediately on the close of our elections, respecting the *traitors* who are now occupying profitable positions under the State; and urgently recommended their removal from office, as soon as the proper time shall arrive. This matter is being insisted upon by the Democratic presses of the State; and we may therefore expect to see men appointed to those stations who have been faithful and true to the Democratic party,—which is one of the best proofs that can be asked of their devotion to the interests of the People.

☞ A letter dated Pernambuco, Sept 30th, says:—"Thank Providence the dove has appeared with the olive branch. The French and English admirals have applied for a cessation of war-like preparations, and permission to Gen. Oribe to dispose of his property, and leave the country, which were granted. The provincial troops have been countermanded, and all are on their return to old head-quarters."

☞ The Judges elect of the Supreme Court of this State are to meet at Harrisburg, on the 14th instant, to draw lots for their respective terms. Certificates of the result are to be furnished to the Secretary of the Commonwealth, when the new Judges will be commissioned.—The first session of the new bench, in banc, will be in Philadelphia the 1st Monday of December next.

☞ A destructive fire occurred in Washington, in this State, on Saturday morning last. The fire originated in the coach manufactory of S. B. & C. Haye, and destroyed this building, together with the Methodist Protestant church, the Hay Scales, a shoe shop, and several other buildings. The loss of Messrs. Haye is said to be very considerable.

☞ Mrs. Nancy Hufford, who was tried in Cumberland, Md. a few days ago, for the murder of Mrs. Engle, by poison, has been acquitted. The testimony of the physicians who made the latest post-mortem examination of Mrs. Engle's body, was very positive and circumstantial as to the absence of poison.

☞ We have been informed upon high authority that a treaty, from his majesty, Kamehameha the Second, king of the Sandwich Islands proposing the annexation of those islands to the United States, has been transmitted to the government at Washington, and is now among the files of the state department.—*N. Y. Herald.*

☞ We find the following highly interesting correspondence concerning the suitor colors and nautical compass presented by our citizens to the new Steam Ship "City of Pittsburgh" in the Philadelphia *Pennsylvanian* of Saturday.

Complimentary Correspondence.

To the President and Directors of the Pennsylvania Steamship Company:

GENTLEMEN:—The citizens of Pittsburgh have, though their Committee, instructed me to solicit your acceptance of the accompanying set of colors and nautical compass.

They desire me to assure you that they highly appreciate the compliment paid them, in giving to your magnificent ocean steamer the name of "City of Pittsburgh," and that they regard this mark of your friendly consideration, as an evidence of your wish to cultivate more intimately those fraternal feelings existing naturally between the Eastern and Western Emporium of this great Commonwealth.

Connected together by the ties of a common interest, they feel identified with the progress and success of Philadelphia enterprise, and they sincerely hope that the prosperity of the City of Pittsburgh and the City of Philadelphia, as communities or ocean steamers, may be ever cherished as one and inseparable.

With sentiments of profound respect and esteem, I am, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

(Signed) JAMES W. BROWN.

Philadelphia, Oct. 25, 1851.

At a stated meeting of the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Steam Ship Company, held on the 3d inst., the above communication was read, and on motion, it was unanimously

Resolved, That the thanks of the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Steam Ship Company, be tendered to the citizens of the City of Pittsburgh, for the very splendid suit of colors and nautical compass presented by them to the Managers, for the Company's steamer, the City of Pittsburgh. And at the same time they beg to offer their acknowledgments and sincere thanks for the very kind expression of fraternal sympathy and interest in the success of the Company's Line of Steamers between Philadelphia and Liverpool, communicated to the board by James W. Brown, Esq., on behalf of the Committee appointed for that purpose.

Resolved, That the Managers hail with heartfelt pleasure this manifestation of kind feeling by the citizens of Pittsburgh towards Philadelphia, as a certain evidence of that cordial union between the sister cities of the Ohio and Delaware, which all good citizens deem so desirable, and which cannot fail to advance the agricultural, manufacturing and commercial interests of our state, promote and make productive our internal improvements, and cement that natural bond of union between the two cities, by ties so strong, that no interest or prejudice shall hereafter sever them.

Important to Pork Packers.

The Ohio *Statesman* has a brief notice of a case, decided lately by the Circuit Court of the United States, sitting at Columbus, which is of some importance to pork packers. The case was this:

The plaintiff, residing in Kentucky, engaged the defendants, pork packers of Cincinnati, to purchase, cut, and pack enough to make fifteen hundred barrels of Mess and Prime Pork for a certain commission and other inducements. The hogs were bought, and cut, and the Mess and Prime Pork made, was shipped to New Orleans, to the correspondents of the plaintiff, where it turned out to be greatly damaged. Reclamation being made on the defendants, they refused to pay, alleging that, being agents and not sellers, they were responsible only for skill and care, which had not been wanting. The plaintiff therefore sued. There was much evidence proving that the hogs were cut and packed in very changeable weather; that one of the plaintiffs was present during the last days of the packing; and showing that the defendants took as much pains as usual with the pork.—There was, also, evidence tending to prove carelessness. Judge McLean charged the Jury—

That packers for compensation are bound not only to ordinary diligence, but to proportion their care and effort to the condition of weather and other circumstances, so as to save the meat, if it be reasonably possible to save it.

He intimated, also, that if it had not been proven that one of the plaintiffs was present during a portion of the packing, when the weather was warm, consenting to take pork then packed, he should have held that the fact of packing in unsuitable weather, would of itself prove negligence.

These legal principles will have great interest for packers and principals. They impose somewhat higher obligations on the former, than they are supposed to have thought binding upon them.

Verdict for the plaintiff, $2,756 63. Chase for plaintiff; C. Fox and C. B. Smith for defendant.

Ship destroyed by a Whale.

Capt. Deblois, of the whale ship Ann Alexander, arrived at New York in the Chronicle, and reports that on the 20th of August last, when in lat. 5 50 S., lon. 102 W., while in pursuit of whales, two of his boats that were out in pursuit were attacked by a large sperm whale, and completely demolished. The captain promptly ordered out a third boat, and proceeded to the assistance of the men, who were thrown into the sea by the destruction of their boats. He succeeded in rescuing all of them, and reached his ship in safety. But the whale becoming frantic with rage, immediately directed his course for the ship, and struck her abreast of the foremast, injuring her so badly that she instantly filled.—All hands took to the boats on the ship's arrival, subsequently picked up by the ship Nantucket, Captain Gibbs, of Nantucket, and arrived at Payta September 15, whence the captain took passage for New York, on his way home. This is certainly an extraordinary instance of the fearful capabilities of the whale, and we believe the like has occurred but once before, which happened in the case of a Nantucket ship many years ago.

☞ The Louisville Courier of Thursday last says: The protracted continuation of the low stage of water in all the rivers, the commerce of which is connected with Louisville, is operating most oppressively upon our business men of all classes. The prospect for a very heavy and profitable business never was better, but for the almost total suspension of navigation of the Ohio, Tennessee, Cumberland and Kentucky rivers.

☞ From the last *Centre Democrat* we learn that William Furey, Esq., the Treasurer of that county, was robbed at Harrisburg, a few days since of $1000 in money, and drafts amounting to $1300. He had gone to that place to pay the taxes of Centre County, and had his pockets picked immediately on landing from the cars. The Philadelphia papers express the belief that the robbers have been caught.

COAL.—Pittsburgh coal was retailing at Louisville on Wednesday last at 43@45 cents per bushel, and was scarce at that price. There was no Wheeling or Pomeroy coal in the market. A good rise in the river would be a great blessing at the present moment.

☞ There is a very general expression of opinion, by the Democratic press throughout the State, in favor of Judge Campbell, of Philadelphia, for Attorney General. We have no doubt that he would make a valuable and highly efficient officer.

☞ We have seen a letter from a distinguished American statesman, now in Europe, to the effect that the despots of Austria and France are making a combined and desperate effort to defeat the reception of Kossuth by the free people of England and America; and the writer to whom we refer, expresses the wish, that the Americans will rescue the noble-hearted Hungarian from his persecutors and pursuers.

We had no doubt of the truth of this statement, because we had already inferred as much from reading the systematic and unscrupulous attacks upon the character of Kossuth, which have appeared in the London Times, the Paris Patrie, &c., and been copied by several of the American papers.—*N. Y. Post.*

☞ A letter from Charles W. March, the biographer of Daniel Webster, says:

"I happened to be in the North, where Mr. Webster was, last summer, when the news arrived, that England and France intended to order, or had ordered American vessels to be searched, as in former times; and I heard Mr. Webster, then confined to his house by the annual attack of catarrh, declare, *that the first instance of any such proceeding ought to be, and would be followed by war!* And I know, also, that this declaration was made by him in the presence and hearing of several persons in habits of daily correspondence with their English friends, and that in less than twelve days from the time it was made, it was heard of and known in high quarters in London."

Scribblings and Clippings.

Near Sacramento rhubarb grew from the seed in a single season so big that that five stalks weighed five pounds. In this State it takes three years to get large plants from the seed.

The Port Tobacco (Charles county, Md.) Times says that during the past summer, and up to the present time, that section of country has been almost entirely exempt from ague and fever, owing, no doubt, to the dryness of the season.

The London papers, in speaking of works of art in the great exhibition, mention a newly invented very small, powerful waistcoat pocket glass, the size of a walnut, by which a person can be seen and known one and a half miles distant, and ships are clearly seen at twelve and fourteen miles.

The Norristown, (Pa.) Herald says that specimens of a mineral have recently been found in the lime quaries near that place, mixed with quartz rock, which upon examination was found to contain a combination of silver and copper—with a large preponderance of silver.

We see by an article in a late London paper, that the Archbishop of the diocese of Lucon has issued a decree forbidding his flock to read—what do you think? Walter Scott's novels, Don Quixotte, the Arabian Nights, Robinson Crusoe, and the works of Chateaubriand.

November 4th was the 69th anniversary of the landing of the first white man upon the spot where Cincinnati now stands.

Efforts have been lately made, and with some success to burn the raft on Red River. It is said that all that part of the raft over the water will burn, leaving that portion immediately in the channel, which can only be removed by cutting and floating.

The Georgia Legislature organized on the 3d inst. James Merriweather was elected Speaker of the House, and J. Miller President of the Senate.

The *Mayesville (Ky.) Post* understands, from reliable authority, that an extensive and productive mine of silver ore has been discovered on the lands of Mr. Dora, in Bracken county.—It is now being worked with great success.

Toast given at a Printer's supper in Indiana:—"The Printer—Independent as a wood-sawyer, proud as Lucifer, poor as Job's turnkey, and the presonification of intelligence."

In a court where much noise was made, the Judge said—Officers, preserve silence! It is a strange think that people cannot stop making such a noise. We have decided, he added, I know not how many causes without hearing a word of them.

We have a proverb at Angers which says, "A cabbage soup is worth five pence to the doctor." It comes from the times when they gave the doctor only five pence for a visit.

Wilson Fontane, a revolutionary soldier under General Marion, died on the 16th of last month at the residence of Mr. James Knoblock, in Florida. He was 105 years of age, and retained sufficient strength for out door labor until about three days before his death.

☞ **Road Notice.**—In parsuance of the petition of sundry citizens of Pitt township for the Court to appoint viewers for a public road leading from the Monongahela river at or near Fawcett & Anderson's saw mill, to a point on the Greensburgh turnpike road, near James Carney's tavern, in said township, viewers were appointed and have made report in favor of, and located said road, which report is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions for confirmation.

BY THE PETITIONERS.

novl1:1

M'LLE JENNY LIND

HAS the honor to announce that she will give ONE GRAND CONCERT in Pittsburgh on

Thursday Evening, November 13th,

IN MASONIC HALL,

Assisted by Signor Salvi, Mr. Otto Goldschmidt, Mr. Joseph Burke and Signor Belletti.

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

FANTASIA—On Themes of Bellini, - - - Artot
Violin Solo—Mr JOSEPH BURKE.
ARIA—"Una fortuna ingrata," (*L'Elisir d'Amore.*) Donizetti SIGNOR SALVI
AIR—"Oh mighty pens," (Oratorio of the Creation,) Haydn M'LLE JENNY LIND.
FANTASIA—On favorite of Mazzaniello. - Thalberg
Piano Forte—Mr. OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT
SCENA AND ARIA—"Casta Diva," (Norma) Bellini.

PART II.

FANTASIA—On Themes from Lucretia Borgia, Belletti.
Clarionette Solo—SIGNOR E. BELLETTI.
ARIA The Gipsey Song, (Zingara di Silesia,) Meyerbeer.
M'LLE JENNY LIND.
CAVATINA—"Fra Poco," (Lucia di Lammermuor,) Donizetti. SIGNOR SALVI.
FANTASIA—On American Melodies, Goldschmidt
Piano Forte—Mr. OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT.
SCOTCH BALLAD—"Auld Robin Gray."
M'LLE JENNY LIND.
CAPRICE—On a Melody of Beethoven. De Beriot.
Violin Solo—Mr JOSEPH BURKE
BALLAD—"Home, Sweet Home" (Clari) Bishop
M'LLE JENNY LIND.
THE ECHO SONG—(Norwegian Melody.)
M'LLE JENNY LIND.
Conductor - - - - - - - - - Mr. GOLDSCHMIDT.

☞ The price of Tickets has been fixed at $4,0 $3 0 and $2,0 Each Admission Ticket will be accompanied by a Numbered Check which will secure a seat.

NOTICE—There is the only Ticket Office, and Mr. Bushnell is the only authorized Agent for the sale of Tickets for Miss Lind's Concert. There will be no advance.

☞ Books containing the words of the Songs, for sale at the door, on the evening of the Concert. Price 25 cents each.

☞ Doors open at 6½; the Concert will commence at 7 o'clock.

Allegheny County, ss:

IN the Orphans' Court of said County. In the matter of the account of John F. Wenshall, Adm'r of John Cooper, dec'd. At Pittsburgh, October Term, 1851.

And now, October 27, 1851, Daniel Rodgers appointed Auditor to audit and state the distribute. By the Court

DANIEL M'CURDY, Clerk.

All persons who may be interested will please take notice that the Auditor above named will attend to the duties of his appointment on Saturday, the 1st day of November, at the Office of Shannon & Rogers, No. 139 Fourth street. novl1:td2t&wtt

Orphans' Court Sale.

IN pursuance of a decree of the Orphans' Court of Allegheny County, Penn'a, there will be exposed to sale on the premises, on MONDAY, the 1st day of DECEMBER next, at 2 o'clock P. M. the following described real estate, as the property of the estate of William Stevenson, late of the City of Pittsburgh, deceased, viz:

A lot of ground, situated at the corner of Liberty street and Plum alley, in the said city, fronting on said street twenty-one feet, and running back eighty feet to the First Reformed Presbyterian Church yard, being where it joins said church yard fourteen feet eight inches more or less in width, with a three story brick house, containing eight rooms with kitchen in the cellar, and a store room now occupied by Messrs. McCaine, and other necessary buildings thereon erected, and with the privilege of a three feet alley, one-half of which belongs to said lot, subject to an annual ground rent of fifty cents.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale by the Court, and the balance in two equal annual instalments, with interest, to be secured by judgments or a mortgage on the property. JOHN STEVENSON,

JOHN SILLIMAN,

novl1 Administrators.

P. M. DAVIS, Auct'r.

Orphans' Court Sale of Real Estate.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Allegheny County, will be sold at the Court House, on SATURDAY, the 29th day of NOVEMBER inst, at 10 o'clock A. M., all the right, title, interest and claim of Thomas Kay, late of Lower St. Clair township, deceased, of and in a certain lot of ground, situate in the borough of Birmingham, in said county, being lot No 5 in a Plan of Lots laid out by Messrs Bell, Edwards and Breed, in said borough, and fronting twenty-four feet on Denman street, and extending back, of same width, one hundred and ten feet to an alley, which is twenty-two feet and two and a half inches in width.

ANN KAY,

novl1:2wdtw Admr'x of Thomas Kay, dec'd.

Stray Cow.

STRAYED from the subscriber, on the 30 of November, a large RED COW, about 7 years old, a lump on the outside of her right hind leg. Any person bringing her to the subscriber, in the Ninth Ward, will be liberally rewarded. (novl1:3t*) THOS. GILLESPIE.

Stray Cow.

CAME to the subscriber, in Penn township, on the 25th day of October, a red and white COW, with a white spot on her forehead, and about 10 years old The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, or she will be disposed of according to law.

novl1:3tw* LEWIS JOHNSTON, Penn tp.

New Books! New Books!

RECEIVED at WALL'S, No. 85 FOURTH street, Knickerbocker, Democratic Review, Whig Review, Hunt's Merchant's Magazine, Cultivator and Horticulturist for November.

No. 18 Field Book of the Revolution;
No 291 Littell's Living Age;
Cecilia Howard, by T. S. Arthur;
Westminster Review for October. [novl1

Sacred Music and School Singing Books.

CANTICA LAUDIS—By Lowell Mason and George Wells; Uno Carmina Sacra;
Normal School Song Book; Juvenile Oratorios;
Song Book of the School Room;
Primary School Song Book; Boston Chorus Book;
Choir Chorus Book; Liber Musicus;
Seminary Class Book; Temperance Melodeon;
Glee Hive, by Lowell Mason;
Southern Harp; Beauties of Caledonia;
Union Temperance Song Book;
Willie, my brave, a new song by S. C. Foster;
The Rock of Ages—sacred quartette;
The Swiss Hunter's Song;
The Bloomer's Complaint;
Catharine Hayes' Songs, complete;
The Albatross, a very pretty new song, words by H. M. Twining, music by Mrs. Ernest
H. KLEBER, 101 Third street,
novl1 Sign of the Golden Harp.

Choice Teas and Foreign Fruits.

JUST received, at MORRIS' TEA MART, in the Diamond 2d door from Diamond alley—
100 chests and hf-chests Green and Black Teas;
700 boxes new M. R. Raisins;
50 do do in layers; 100 drums Figs;
50 boxes new Malaga Figs; 100 fancy bxs Prunes;
10 barrels French Plums; 10 do new Currants;
20 drums Sultania Raisins; 10 casks Seedless do;
Also, Citron Peel, Candied Orange and Lemon Peel, Eve's Apples, Pink, White and Yellow Rock Candy, Syrups, Sardines, Vermicelli, Maccoroni, &c.—all of which are now offered for sale at the lowest price for Cash on delivery, at

novl1 MORRIS' TEA MART.

TRY MORRIS' FIFTY CENT TEA:—The Tea sold at Morris' Tea Mart, in the Diamond, at 50 cents ℔ lb, has been good, but now 'tis better than ever. He now sells most delicious Oolong Tea at 50 cts ℔ lb; strong, rough flavored English Breakfast do, 50 cts; splendid Young Hyson, 50 cts ℔ lb. [novl1

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of Hartford, Conn.

Capital Stock,	$300,000 00
Assets,	442,986 34
	$742,986 34

☞ Office of the Pittsburgh Agency in the Store Room of M'Curdy & Loomis, No 29 Wood street.

nov4:tf R. H. BEESON, Agent.

☞ EDITORS OF THE POST:—Please announce the name of JAMES MATTHEWS, of the Fourth Ward, as a candidate for the office of Mayor, subject to the decision of the Whig and Antimasonic Convention.

novl0:td MANY CITIZENS.

Orleans Insurance Company,
ALBION, N. Y.
CAPITAL $150,000,

Secured in accordance with the General Insurance Law of the State.

THE above prosperous and responsible Company, having complied with the requisitions of the law of this State, is now issuing policies by their Agent on the most favorable terms, consistent with prudence and safety.

H. S. MCELLUM, Secretary.
Office, No. 54 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh.
A. A. CARRIER, Agent.
oct27:tf

☞ **Odd Fellows' Hall,** *Odeon Building, Fourth street, between Wood and Smithfield streets.*—Pittsburgh Encampment, No. 2, meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays of each month.

Pittsburgh Degree Lodge, No. 4, meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

Mechanics' Lodge, No. 9, meets every Thursday evening.

Western Star Lodge, No. 24, meets every Wednesday evening.

Iron City Lodge, No. 182, meets every Monday evening.

Mount Moriah Lodge, No. 260, meets every Monday evening, at Union Hall, corner of Fifth and Smithfield.

Zeeco Lodge, No. 385, meets every Thursday evening, at their Hall, corner of Smithfield and Fifth streets.

Twin City Lodge, No. 241, meets every Friday evening. Hall, corner