A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

FROM DICKENS' HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

THE OTHER GARRET.

[CONCLUDED.]

"It is very sad," I said. "I will not tell you now, by what strange order of events I also am friendless in the world. Some other time I will tell you all. Your story has made me sad, and I do not like to dwell upon the past. Let us rather look forward to the future, and, like brother and sister, resolve to help and cherish one another while we live."

I took her hand and pressed it in my own. I spoke hurriedly and earnestly, for I felt most deeply every word I uttered. A new source of life and spring up in my heart. I forgot how little I was in a condition to help her—poor and wretched as I was. The sight of such a noble creature, despised and ill-treated by the world, preserving all her hope and cheerfulness, and seeking only to do good to others, had made me a new man. All life stood out before me with another aspect. I felt a stronger faith than ever I had known before, that all the evil in the world, the thought of which had long haunted and perplexed me, will one day vanish like a mist, and show the beauty of God's purpose hid within. I was so happy, and so filled with hope, that I thought I felt the new approach of better days: and indeed from that time the current of my fortune ebbed and turned.

At the end of three weeks I was so far recovered as to leave the house and renew my search for employment. I found a great change had taken place since I had kept my room. In every trade there seemed to be a new life; and in a few days I was engaged in a manufactory in the Rue St. Denis. My employer was pleased with my work, and paid me well. My first care was to repay my friend the money which I owed her. She arranged a visit to the cure on the following Sunday, and show him her money, as she had originally intended. I offered to accompany her.

There are but few days in our lives which are not forgotten as soon as passed. The fete days in the calendar of our existence are few and far apart. Yet sometimes we come to a day which never passes from our memory till we die. Everything we thought and did upon that day comes back to us afterwards, when the eye is filmed with thought, and all the present is forgotten for awhile. This Sunday will live forever in my memory, one of the foremost of such happy days. We rose early, and went out of Paris by the Barriere de l'Etoile. It was a still, cold autumn morning. The mist that lingered still, when we set out, had wholly passed away, and left a heavy dew upon the leaves, and laid the dust upon the roads. We turned off from the highway after awhile, and took a footpath across the meadows till we came to a deep valley, and stood still to look around us for a time. Behind us we saw the towers and triumphal arches of Paris—the white houses of the outskirts sprinkled, far and wide, among the trees. But below it was a quiet landscape. One side of the valley was ploughed up to the borders of a wood. In the hollow stood the old church where we were going, ivy-squared, with a square tower. Behind flowed the Seine, and, farther still, the forest, called the Bois de Boulogne, piled up into the sky its masses of innumerable tints. We descended and entered the church. We were late, for we had lingered long to look upon that scene. My friend touched the incense-brush, which was presented to her at the door, but I did not. There was chanting as we entered; but presently the cure mounted the pulpit and began to preach. He was a fine old man. His hair was grey, but he was not bald. His face was benign and placid, though, at times, it wore a somewhat careworn expression, and his forehead was planted deep with wrinkles. I listened with delight to his discourse, which seemed to harmonise with the mood wrought in my mind by the calm autumnal day, and the sight of that still country; for he preached not of dogmas, or of articles of faith, but of charity and love to all mankind.

We waited for him in the churchyard, and when the whole of the congregation had left the church, and the footpaths were dotted with them in their neat attire, the cure issued from the door, and the sexton fastened the great bolts behind him. Aimee ran to meet him, and he kissed her on the forehead, and turning towards me, said, "So you have found a new friend."

"No, Monsieur," said I, taking of my hat with a feeling of reverence, "say, rather, that I have found a new friend; for to her I owe my life and peace of mind, and as yet I have not found occasion to make her a return."

She looked confused; but the cure patted her on the head, and begged me to walk beside him and tell him how this was. He walked between us in his silken gown, tied with a girdle at the waist, and with his head uncovered, while I related to him all my story. She hung down her head, but the old man raised it up, and kissed her on the forehead once again. And he begged us to come home and dine with him with so much earnestness that we complied. I half-guessed his reason. He had eyed me at first with the anxiety with which a father scrutinises the lover of his child, and he wished to have me longer with him that he might judge me better. We talked together all the afternoon, but Aimee sat in silence, listening to our words. The discourse of the old man was full of deep and practical philosophy. It was the language of a man that had grown weary in seeking, in the eternal ebb and flow of history, the tendency of life, and had fallen back upon the present, and good and holy life, as the only certain things which man can hold. In the evening he accompanied us back to the church, where we left him, and took our way homewards. We looked back again from the hill top, and saw the sun about to sink into the forest, and a level shaft of light shot across all that golden sea of leaves. It was dusk when we returned. A few days afterwards she received a letter from the old man, as she was accustomed to do at certain intervals. He spoke favorably of me, amongst other things, but cautioned her to avoid, not only evil but the appearance of evil, so that she might escape the scandal of the world.

The church was too far for her to visit regularly. But after she had been to mass, we went together every Sunday to St. Cloud or Asnieres, or some other village in the environs. The fine weather lingered still. The trees under our window were nearly bare, and the vine against the house had begun to shed its stalks, but in the country the trees were still thick with leaves, for there had been no wind. The mornings became more misty, but at mid-day the sun was warm. It seemed the winter would never come—such a golden calm had fallen on the earth; till one morning, while we talked still of country rambles, I looked out of my window and saw the snow flakes falling in the street. Then came the winter nights, and how to pass them? We could sip no longer our coffee on the Boulevards, sitting at the little green table under the trees. Sometimes we played at chess, which I had taught her, and twice we went to the theatre together. But this was not enough. One day I asked her if she would like to learn English, and she said "Yes," and promised to take pains to learn. I bought a little grammar, and began. The cure had taught her well the principles of grammar, so that she quickly comprehended the rules. She applied herself with unwearying industry;—even while she worked, she had her grammar open before her, conning the rules, and learning them by heart; and at night I read with her, and explained the words and peculiarities. At the end of five months, she could read it pretty well, and began to try to speak. There was something so simple in her foreign accent, and her literal translations of the idiom of her own language, that I could not help laughing. But she was not discouraged, but would laugh too, and ask me to explain her error, and promise to speak better by-and-by.

The summer came again, and I worked early and late; for we were very busy. It happened, at that time, that we had some work to execute near Orleans; and a little troop of workmen were to be sent there, to stay for a couple of months. The master selected me to superintend them. The choice was a mark of confidence, and I could not refuse to go. I told my friend of it in the evening. I was to leave Paris on the Monday following, and the day previously, we arranged to visit the old cure once again.

Yet another day, which will linger in my memory till I die!—the brightest of those happy days! We went out earlier this time. It was the first of June—a fine clear morning. A gentle rain had fallen in the night, and every thing looked fresh and green. We walked along the borders of the wood and heard the blackbird, hidden in the leaves, sing out, and stop; and then there was a dead silence; till another answered, deeper in the woods. I had never seen her dressed so prettily before. She wore a dress of grey merino, and a cape of the same stuff. Her cap was of lace, and pale blue ribbon. We did not speak often. I thought of the separation on the morrow, and at every step I seemed to shrink from it more. Afterwards we went to St. Cloud, which was not far. And all this time I had never spoken to her of any thing but friendship, nor ever whispered to myself how much I loved her. My love had been too pure to know itself. We wandered in the park till it was time to go, and still we lingered. We sat down upon a seat, beneath great oaks; and then, when the hour grew nearer, when we were to depart, I felt more deeply still how all my soul was bound to her. I could not leave her till I told her all.

Eight weeks passed slowly in the old city of Orleans; but every day I wrote to her, and she replied—the solace of our solitary nights. She told me, in her innocence of heart, how she had loved me ever since the day we went to see the cure in the valley; and how she had feared that I should never love her as she loved me; for "you alone" she said "could unseal my lips, and but for you I never could have spoken out, and eased my heart. At length, I returned. Then came our marriage morning. We invited no strange faces. We went about—on foot; because it awakened pleasing recollections. There were some signs in her attire which might have told it was her marriage day, but it was without so plain, that we escaped all observation. The sister of M. Gallart served as bridesmaid, and the sexton signed the book.

Afterwards, the old man walked with us, and talked to her of other days; until we came again to the gate that opened into the highroad. Then he blessed us again, and looked after us until we were gone. And, hand in hand, alone, we took our way together; but all our Eden lay before us in the days to come.

God bless the other garret! I found my Eden there, and it abides with me.

Daily Morning Post.

LECKY HARPER.....THOMAS PHILLIPS

Harper & Phillips, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

TUESDAY MORNING:.....APRIL 13.

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.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER:

COL. WILLIAM SEARIGHT,

OF FAYETTE COUNTY.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION; Baltimore, Md., Tuesday, June 1, 1852.

THE DEMOCRATIC (?) REVIEW.

This publication continues its vituperative course against many of the most prominent members of the democratic party, and in every succeeding publication it appears to increase in virulence. Gen. Butler, Gen. Cass, Mr. Buchanan, have all passed the the ordeal, and lastly, Gov. Marcy was tried in its political alembic. Yet, with all the filthiness that a "Jakey" spirit could add to the fuel of the furnace, the good old man came out unscathed.

Who is there within the wide bounds of this Union, except the editor of the Review, who would sink so low in gentlemanly courtesy as to compare such a man as Marcy to a "spavined, wind-blown, strained, ring-boned horse"?

To give the editor the full benefit of his bestial wit and low blackguardism, we soil our columns by quoting a paragraph from him. He says:

"We actually met poor Governor Marcy, spavined, wind-blown, strained, ring-boned, and with a huge grey spot on his flank, just at the very gait, as we thought, to inspire our sire of respect for his family and his friends, we advised him to go home to rural pasturage, to preserve his equine attributes a little longer, and not to make an ass of himself—and he very good humoredly did so for a season, but only to deceive us. Just fancy Governor Marcy presuming to thrust himself forward as a National Democratic candidate!"

The remarks might appear with perfect propriety in a paper bearing the significant name of "The Jakey," or "The Man About Town," but it causes wonder to find it in the fair printed pages of a monthly magazine, that has for many years past been enjoying the friendship and support of the democracy.

Who has ever before dared to speak of Gov. Marcy with such low flung insolence? No one! Not even the most bitter of his political opponents have refused to concede to him high talent, sincere honesty and unselfish devotion to the welfare of the country of which he has for so many years been an important and useful part. His services in his own State made him the favorite of his fellow-citizens of all parties, and there was no office within their gift they were not willing to confer upon him. When Colonel Polk was elected, he fully appreciated his usefulness as a shrewd adviser, and appointed him Secretary of War. The country knows the brilliant manner in which he discharged the arduous duties of this office during the Mexican War, and the Napoleon-like shrewdness with which he ordered every movement that ultimately led to glorious victory. He retired with honor from one of the most distinguished Cabinets that ever guided the affairs and watched over the interests of our country, and the voice of slander and reproach has never since been raised against him in a vituperative manner, until the *Review* chose to develope the extent of its blackguardism in an assault upon him.

If this magazine continues the course it has been pursuing for some time past, we would advise it to change its name. The tone, temper and language would suit very well for a political *Jakey*, but its instruction will never do for honest democrats.

Whig Legislative Caucus at Albany. The Whigs of the New York Legislature held a caucus on the 8th instant, and recommended the nomination of General Scott by a vote of 15 to 1 —the "silver-gray" Whigs of a body refusing to attend.

The New York Times gives the following telegraphic report of the proceedings:

"The whig caucus to-day was fully attended. Senator Upham presided—Mr. Hedges acting as secretary.

"Mr. Underwood offered the following preamble and resolutions:

"'Whereas, General Winfield Scott, in consideration of his life having been wholly devoted and actually spent in the service of his country, and that by such service he has pre-eminently advanced its honor and renown at home and abroad, and has shown himself justly entitled to the gratitude and affection of his countrymen: therefore,

"'*Resolved*, That the whig members of the legislature of this State, do pledge itself to the Whig National Convention his name as their first choice for the presidency, subject to the decision of such convention.'

"The resolution was adopted—ayes 50, nays 1. The negative vote was that of Mr. Taylor, of New York, who afterwards changed his vote. Absent, 9 senators and 20 assembly-men.

"The selection of delegates at large was left to the district delegates."

It will be perceived that the resolutions are significantly silent as to the General's position in relation to the faithful maintenance of the adjustment measures.

COLLECTIONS IN CALIFORNIA.—H. M. Roulett, Esq., who is about leaving for San Francisco, will be in St. Louis in a few days, and may, while there, be found at the Planters' House.—Mr. R. is a lawyer of distinction in this State. If the merchants and others of St. Louis have claims which they wish attended to in California, they cannot do better than entrust them to Mr. Roulett. Of his promptness and fidelity they need have no doubts.—*Louisville Journal.*

☞ We are requested to announce that Mr. Roulett will be in Pittsburgh in a few days, and will stop at the Monongahela House, where he will be prepared to receive claims for collection in California. He is said to be an excellent lawyer, full of energy and business capacity, and can furnish the best references in the State of Kentucky.

EXPLOSION OF THE GLENCOE.—A passenger from St. Louis, who left there on the West Newton, after the explosion of the Glencoe, and on board the "Pike No. 9, thinks the boat was blown up with powder. He says she had been landed some time, and the captain was out in the city, when the accident occurred, and there was two distinct explosions.

ADMIRALTY.

By a recent decision of the Supreme Court of United States, the Admiralty and maritime jurisdiction of the District Courts of the United States has been defined and somewhat enlarged, or at least former impressions in regard to the extent of this jurisdiction are proved erroneous. We subjoin a few extracts from the opinion of the Court as delivered by Mr. Justice Taney, by which it will be seen that the District Courts of the United States are to exercise their powers over all the "navigable waters" of the United States.

This decision will be fraught with interest to our steamboat men as opening to them for the redress of grievances the equitable and summary powers of a Court of Admiralty—for collection of wages, claims against boats of every description, the exercise of the powers of this Court will ensure speedy adjustments.

The following is the language of the Court:

"Again, the Union is formed upon the basis of equal rights among all the States. Courts of Admiralty have been found necessary in all commercial countries, not only for the safety and convenience of commerce and the speedy decision of controversies, where delay would often be ruin; but also to administer the laws of nations in a season of war, and to determine the validity of captures and questions of prize or no prize in a judicial proceeding. And it would be contrary to the first principles on which the Union was formed to confine these rights to the States bordering on the Atlantic, and to the tide water rivers connected with it, and to deny them to the citizens who border on the Lakes, and the great navigable streams which flow through the Western States. Certainly such was not the intention of the framers of the Constitution: and if such be the construction finally given to it by this Court, it must necessarily produce great public inconvenience, and at the same time fail to accomplish one of the great objects of the framers of the Constitution: that is—a perfect equality in the rights and the privileges of the citizens of the different States, not only in the laws of the general government but in the mode of administering them. That equality does not exist, if the commerce on the lakes and on the navigable waters of the West, are denied the benefits of the same courts and the same jurisdiction for its protection, which the Constitution secures to the States bordering on the Atlantic.

"The only objection made to this jurisdiction is that there is no tide in the lakes or the waters connecting them: and it is said that the civil and maritime jurisdiction as known and understood in England and this country at the time the constitution was adopted, was confined to the ebb and flow of the tide.

"Now there is certainly nothing in the ebb and flow of the tide that makes the waters peculiarly suitable for Admiralty jurisdiction; nor any thing in the absence of a tide that renders it unfit. If it is a public navigable water, on which commerce is carried on between different States or nations, the reason for the jurisdiction is precisely the same.

"And if a distinction is made on that account it is merely arbitrary without any foundation in reason; and indeed would seem to be inconsistent with it."

MISS CATHARINE HAYS.

As the "Irish Nightingale" will soon be in Pittsburgh our citizens will no doubt be desirous of knowing the opinions expressed of her by newspaper critics elsewhere. The Louisville *Journal*, edited by GEORGE D. PRENTICE, a gentleman of fine taste in musical matters, is in ecstacies at the singing of Miss HAYS. Hear him:

"The fair cantatrice is mistress of every good style of music, and she is perfectly at home in the sublimities, of opera, or in the simplest forms of the ballad. Meyerbeer's beautiful cavatina *non fia* was given in great chasteness of style, and with the perfection of execution.—*The Happy Birdling*, composed by Wallace, gave Miss Hays an opportunity of displaying the wonderfull versatility of her musical voice. The flute trio of Jenny Lind was not, as a piece of music, equal to it. We were more than gratified with the operatic singing of Miss H. Our expectations were high, but the performances exceeded our highest hopes.

We felt some anxiety respecting the capability of Miss Hayes as a ballad singer, but she soon dispelled all fears for her success by her charming execution of "Lavoumeen Deelish." In answer to a rapturous encore, Miss Hays sang the ballad "Erin is my Home," and she invested that common thing with such melody and beauty that few who had the good fortune to hear it will ever lose the memories it created last night.

"Miss Hayes closed the concert with Moore's "Last Rose of Summer," and it seemed something new, from the rich graces the great cantatrice sprinkled profusely over it. Its mornful beauty borrowed sorrowful memories from the fact that he, whose genius created this germ, has just been committed to his last earthly resting place. He was one of the last of an illustrious band whose names can never die.

MILTON.

MESSRS. D. APPLETON & Co., New York, have recently published in their "Library," a very interesting little volume, entitled the "Maiden and Married Life of MARY POWELL, afterwards Mistress MILTON." It purports to be a "Journal" kept by that lady, embracing a history not only of all the political events of the times of MILTON, an account of the Puritanical wars of England, but also gives some curious information respecting the domestic habits, opinions, and associations, of the author of "Paradise Lost." However much we heretofore admired the genius of JOHN MILTON, the perusal of this volume has given us a higher opinion than ever of his goodness of heart, nobleness of soul, morality, patriotism, liberality, and every other quality which enters into the character of a really great and good man. We would advise those who admire the writings of MILTON, and wish to become acquainted with his public life and domestic history, to purchase a copy of the volume we have referred to. It may be had at the Bookstore of A. H. English & Co., Wood street.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Mr. Wylie, the Hawaiian Minister of Foreign Affairs, has published a letter, in which it appears that the Hawaiian Government relies upon the United States for protection against those who may feel disposed to appropriate a position so important to the commerce of the world. Fears, it appears, are entertained of an invasion from California. The energy displayed by Capt. Gardner, of the U. S. ship Vandalia, is highly spoken of. We notice also that the U. S. officers at Honolulu have been drilling the native troops in military exercise, that they may be better able to protect themselves.

COUNTERFEIT MONEY AND A MYSTERY.—A correspondent of the Cumberland (Md.) Unionist, who signs himself "A Spy in the Camp," states that a short time ago a large lot of blank counterfeit notes on various banks, but principally on some Pennsylvania banks, were brought to that place to be filled up and set afloat. A few citizens got wind of it, and one or two persons sent word to the Pennsylvania banks, most interested, that for $1,000 they would have the gang convicted, but the proposition was declined, and the counterfeiters allowed to escape.

THREE CENT COINS.—The Treasurer of the Mint, E. C. Dale, Esq., gives notice that he is prepared to exchange three cent pieces for gold to all applicants therefor. He will also deliver the same, at the expense of the Mint, to any parties requiring them at a distance, and who may be conveniently accessible on the line of expresses. The coins being in parcels of $30, $60, and $150, the applications should be for either of those sums or multiplies thereof—and payments in advance will be required in every case.

THE INVASION OF ECUADOR.—It is said that Gen. Forbes is at the head of the expedition which has gone to revolutionize Ecuador, and that he has from 2,000 to 2,500 men, and a steamer with eight guns, besides several sailing vessels. It is also stated that several American and English officers accompany him, and that some desperate fighting may be looked for. Col. Jackson, a Texas ranger, is reported to be one of his officers.

NEWS ITEMS.

A general Convention of the Physicians of Virginia, will be held in the city of Richmond on Tuesday, April 27th, "for the purpose of effecting a thorough organization of the profession, and for advancing the interests of medical men in the Commonwealth."

The late Mrs. Ware, of Frankfort, Ky., by her will emancipated all her slaves, thirty in number and valued at $20,000. She also purchased for them thirteen hundred acres of good arable land in Ohio, lying on the Miami Canal. Lately twenty-seven of these men arrived in Cincinnati, and purchased farming utensils with which to cultivate their land.

There are 304 paper mills in England.

Our minister, Mr. Abbott Lawrence, is an honorary member of the London Star Club.

There are 1200 omnibusses daily running in London.

The present King of Siam is quite disposed to encourage commerce. He has ordered a steamer to be built, and introduced a liberal system of trade; Com. Perry need not go there with his Paixhans.

One hundred thousand pounds of phosphorus are annually consumed in England in the manufacture of matches.

Shells of galvanized iron (an excellent idea) are beginning to be adopted exclusively in the English artillery service.

The naval department of the English Board of Trade is determined to enforce the law requiring every English vessel to carry a certain number of life-boats.

Miss Pitner, sister of Mr. Montgomery Pitner, who resides two or three miles from Jacksonville, Ills., came to her death a few days since, under most painful circumstances. She had been for several years subject to fits of fainting, one of which came upon her while alone in her own room, she fell into the fire and was so severely burned that she died in less than twenty-four hours.

Taxes in California are getting to be very onerous. The assessments for the ensuing year upon real and personal estate, will exceed those of last year 40 per cent.

It is stated as a fact, and if true, remarkable, that there has not been a couple divorced in the State of South Carolina since the revolution.

A bill to close the trusts created by the Bank of the United States has been reported by the judiciary committee of the Pennsylvania Senate. It is said it meets with general favor, except from the hands of the trustees, who are alleged to be using strong efforts to secure his defeat.

Gen O. F. Johnson, Col. Wheat, Maj. Howell, and others, of the late used up expedition in Northern Mexico, have come to New Orleans to prepare for another expedition, which, it is reported, is to be commanded by an American General of distinction.

At recent public sales in York, Pa., eighty shares of the stock in the old "York Bank" were sold at $35 18 per share of $25; and one hundred shares in the "York County Bank," at an average of upwards of $26 per share, of $18 paid in.

Lady Morgan has addressed a letter to one of the Auditors of the Benevolent Society of St. Patrick's, in Dublin, proposing that a monument to Thomas Moore, Ireland's greatest poet, and her historian, be raised in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin.

A violent storm recently occurred in the Mediterranean. Nine foreign vessels were driven in the harbor of Malaga, and at Gibraltar about forty vessels were driven ashore and many wrecked.

The head man and Chiefs of the Onondaga Nation of Indians have memorialized the Legislature of New York in favor of the Maine Liquor Law.

The Illinois Railroad Lands, granted by act of Congress to the Central Railroad of Illinois, are advertised for sale in the Washington papers, by proclamation of President Fillmore.

The authorities of Boston are making arrangements to receive Kossuth, who is expected to arrive there about the 15th of next month.

In the U. S. District Court, at New York, on Tuesday, Mr. O'Conner, who was bail for Schlessinger, one of the Cuban expeditionists, was discharged from his bonds, Mr. S. being a prisoner in Spain.

Amos R. Harrold, charged with killing Alex. Gilliam, at Richmond, Va., has been set at liberty on the ground of having acted in self-defence.

The gin house of Judge Aldrige, of Franklin county, Ark., with 50,000 pounds of cotton, was consumed by fire on the 9th ult.

Mr. Word, of Texas, arrested at Charleston, on the charge of threatening the life of the notorious Hines, has been discharged.

Mrs. S. D. Gage, of Columbus, St. Lawrence county, hung herself lately, because one of her sons went to California.

Gustavus Rape, a Revolutionary soldier, 97 years of age, died at Nashville, Tenn., on the 27th ult.

George Loder, John Dunn, and Celeste, have all arrived safely in San Francisco.

A Washington letter says that Mr. Clay, after passing through a stage of encouraging improvement begins to sink again and to yield to the prostration of his physical energies.

It is mentioned in the Hagerstown Herald, as a singular circumstance, that Mr. John Julius was observed sleighing through the streets of that town on Monday last, the 5th of April.

RAILROAD ITEMS.—The Martinsburg (Va.) Gazette says, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad are rapidly progressing with their new building, at the depot in that place. This building, when completed, will be one of the largest connected with the road. The Chattanooga Advertiser learns from Mr. Grant, Chief Engineer on the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, that the track laying is proceeding at the rate of a mile and a half per week, on the western division.—He is confident in the opinion that the road will be open for through travel by November next—connection being made at the river by steamboat. A connection has been secured at Knoxville, Tenn., between the East Tennessee and Virginia railroads. At a railroad meeting held in Lexington, Ky., recently, Gen. Leslie Coombs and John Norton, Esq., delegates to the late Railroad Convention at Nashville, reported, as the result of their mission, the assurance of the certain and speedy construction of a railroad line from Danville to Nashville.

☞ The prospects of Mr. Buchanan (remarks the *Pennsylvanian*,) are daily becoming brighter and brighter; we receive the most cheering accounts from our friends from all sections of the country. A friend at the South writes, us, if the Baltimore Convention nominates James Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, the Democratic hosts, in the approaching contest, will march on to certain victory.

THE LIQUOR BILL.—The division of parties on this bill in the Pennsylvania Legislature, was as follows:—In the House, for the bill, Whig and Native, 17, Democrats, 19. Against the bill, Democrats, 36, Whig and Native, 14. In the Senate, for the bill, Whigs, 9, Democrats, 7. Against the bill, Democrats, 8, Whigs, 7.

CASS IN MARYLAND.—At a caucus of the Democratic members of the Maryland Legislature, held on Tuesday evening, resolutions were adopted asserting that Gen. Cass is the preferred candidate of the Democrats of Maryland for the next Presidency.

CONVICTED OF MURDER.—John S. Wormley, who sometime ago killed his son-in-law, A. P. Robies, in Chesterfield county, Va., was on Tuesday, convicted of murder in the first degree. A motion for a new trial has been made.

LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS.

SENATE, April 7.—On motion of Mr. Carothers, the supplement to the act relative to inspection, was taken up and passed through committee of whole.

On motion of Mr. Hoge, the bill relative to certain claims for damages on the Shenango line of the Erie extension of the Pennsylvania canal, was taken up, discussed, and postponed.

The bill to authorize the Allegheny and Butler plank road company to borrow money; relative to tavern licenses in Butler county, and incorporating the Wilkensburg academy, &c., was passed finally.

HOUSE.—Mr. Laury, (Banks,) reported a bill to incorporate the Citizens' Bank of Pittsburgh.

KIDNAPPING LAW.

The bill from the Senate, to repeal the sixth section of the act of 1847, relative to kidnapping, better known as the "obstruction law," came up in order, and passed finally—yeas 59, nays 27.

SENATE, April 8.—Mr. Robertson, a bill to lay out a State road in Beaver county; also, a bill to incorporate the Warren Bank.

The bill erecting part of Westmoreland county into a new county, to be called Ligonier, came up in order, and passed finally.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

HOUSE.—The special order of the day being the bill to provide for the effectual punishment of crimes heretofore punishable with death, was taken up, (Mr. Hunsecker in the chair,) read twice, and

Mr. Schell moved to indefinitely postpone the bill.

Mr. Hunsecker opposed the motion, and it was withdrawn.

Mr. Miller, of the county, moved to amend by striking out the first section and inserting, "That no warrant for the execution of any convict shall be issued within one year after the sentence of death shall have been passed; and that after that period if no circumstances shall come to light to render doubtful the correctness of the verdict of the jury in the matter; the Governor shall then issue his warrant for said execution, *Provided*: that the convict shall be imprisoned in a penitentiary in this Commonwealth.

Messrs. Broomall and Hunsecker opposed the amendment, but sooner than lose the bill, he would take it.

The substitute as above was adopted—yeas 49, nays 41.

There is nothing of any importance to our readers in the proceedings of the 9th.

A MONSTER LAKE FISH.—The Maumee *Times* gives the most astonishing "*fresh water fish story*" that we have ever heard. The monster was caught in the Maumee river, with a sein, and took two horses and thirty men to draw it in. The *Times* says it was the largest fish ever taken by those waters. It measured from the tip of its nose, or mouth, to the end of its tail, 28 feet 9 inches. On opening it, it was found to contain in its stomach two good sized muscalonge, about half a barrel of pickerel, together with a very respectable complement of the species of reptiles of the finny tribe, thus proving conclusively that the "larger fishes swallow the little ones." There was also found in its insides, two joints of stove pipe, a pair of old boots, and the remnant of an India rubber over coat.

A FARMER AS IS A FARMER.—The Circleville Herald says: "One of our subscribers, S. M. Baker, Esq., has now on the road to New York, fifteen hundred head of cattle. During the past winter he sold one hundred head of fat hogs to the packers in Chillicothe; and he tells us that he designs sending fifteen hundred more to New York the present season. The proceeds of these respective lots of cattle and hogs will amount to between $110,000 and $120,000. Mr. Baker has been in the above business during the last twenty years, and is extensively known as one of our most experienced and reliable cattle dealers.

BUILDERS CENSURED.—The coroner's jury in the case of the falling buildings in New York, whereby three lives were lost, have returned a verdict severely censuring the careless manner in which they were put up, and the improper material used, Brooks ano Burton, the builder and owner, have been arrested to await the action of the grand jury.

☞ Dr. E. W. H. ELLIS, Auditor of State in Indiana, in a letter addressed to Gov. WRIGHT, dated New York, March 31st, says that he has disposed of the $31,450 of stock held by the State of Indiana, in the Madison and Indianapolis Railroad for the sum of $89,339 in the 2½ per cent. State stock.

MATRIMONIAL SWEETS.—Here is a wicked epigram from some hen-pecked old grumbler:

Cried Liz to Bill, 'midst matrimonial strife,
Curse be the hour I first became your wife.
By all the powers, said Bill, but that's too bad,
You've curs'd the only civil hour we've had.

For the Daily Morning Post

For the Mathematical and Arithmetical Teachers of this City.

Question 1st.—Given the equations,

$$\begin{array}{ccccc} 4 & 3 & 2 & 3 & 4 \\ x^4 & xy^3 & xy^2 & xy^3 & y^4 = 211 \\ 8 & 6 & 4 & 6 & 8 \\ x^8 & xy^6 & xy^4 & xy^6 & y^8 = 11605 \end{array}$$

to find x and y by a quadratic.

Question 2nd.—A can build a wall, in 10 days of 16 hours long each, by getting 6 days from B of 12 hours each, and B can build the same wall in 12 days of 12 hours, if assisted by A for 4 days of 10 hours each. The question is in what time will A do it by himself by working 14 hours a day.

The solutions will be acknowledged, and the proposer will feel grateful to the editor as well as to him who solves them.

JAMES WALSH.

N. B.—The solutions will be expected in five days.

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

Cyrus W. Field & Co.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NO. 11 CLIFF STREET,

NEW-YORK.

ARE SOLE AGENTS in the United States for Huguenin's Superior Bleaching Powder. Victoria Mills Celebrated Writing Papers. Russell do Superior do do. Genesee do do Printing do. Rawlins & Sons' English Tissue do. Cowan & Co.'s English and Scotch Writing Paper. They are also Agents for the principal Paper Manufacturers in this country, and offer for sale by far the most extensive and desirable stock of Paper and Paper materials that can be found in this or any other country.

They occupy the large and commodious Warehouses, No 11 Cliff street, No. 58 Cliff street, No. 94 Beekman street, and the Lofts over the large Iron Stores, 7 and 9 Cliff street.

Their business is strictly Wholesale, and Writing Paper are sold by the Case only.

Their extraordinary facilities enable them to offer all Goods, both Foreign and Domestic, at the lowest possible prices.

Paper made to order, any size or weight. Liberal advances made on consignments of Paper, Paper Materials' Stock and other merchandize.

The highest market price paid in cash for all kinds of Rags.

Allegheny County, ss:

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT in and for said County. No. 19 Mar'a Term, 1852.

In the matter of the Administration Account of Hiram Heim, Administrator of Mary Nelson, deceased.

And now, to wit, April 10 th, 1852, the account confirmed absolutely, and the Court appoint Daniel Rogers, Esq., Auditor, to distribute the balance in the hands of the Administrator.

By the Court,

JARED M. BRUSH, Clerk.

All persons interested will take notice, that the Auditor to whom is assigned the duties of his appointment, on Saturday, the 8th day of May next, at 10 o'clock, P. M., at the Office of Shannon & Rogers, No. 109 Fourth street, Pittsburgh, will attend to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons have claims are required to attend.

DANIEL ROGERS,

apr13:3tdaw Auditor.

Fancy Dress Party.

A BONNAFON'S FANCY PARTY, and the last for the season, will take place on TUESDAY, the 20th instant, at LAFAYETTE HALL. Gentlemen desirous to attend, will have to subscribe, as none others will be admitted on that evening. Subscribers' A. B's will be ready on Wednesday, the 14th instant, at 45 Market street, where particulars will be given.

Tickets for Gentlemen, (not scholars,) $1 50. Tickets for children, of either sex, (not scholars,) $1.00.

The various dances will be performed by Byerly's Brass Band.....[apr13:3t

A Situation is Wanted,

BY a man of good experience, as PORTER, in a Dry Goods or Grocery Establishment; can assist in keeping accounts, and make himself generally useful to his employer.

ALSO—A situation for a respectable woman in a private family, as Chambermaid, and making up fine linen. Satisfactory references given.

Communications addressed "A. B." at THIS OFFICE, will be attended to.....[apr12:3t

TO OLD COUNTRYMEN AND OTHERS.—The London Weekly Times, a large and cheap paper, containing the Foreign News, received regularly, and for sale by WOODWARD & ROWLANDS,

73 Third street.

ALSO—The Eastern Literary and Comic Papers, for sale by the subscribers.....[apr12

SUGAR HOUSE MOLASSES—50 bbls, St. James Refinery Sugar House Molasses, just received and for sale by [apr13] JAMES A. HUTCHISON & CO.

PURE FRENCH BRANDY, AND PORT AND SHERRY WINES—For sale for Medicinal purposes, by [apr13] JAMES A. JONES.

MOLASSES—300 bbls. N. O. Molasses, for sale by apr13 SMITH & SINCLAIR.

N. O. SUGAR—60 hhds. N. O. Sugar, for sale by apr13 SMITH & SINCLAIR.

FISH—100 drums for sale by apr13 SMITH & SINCLAIR.

WHITE PIPES—30 boxes, for sale by apr13 SMITH & SINCLAIR.

RAISINS—100 boxes for sale by apr13 SMITH & SINCLAIR.

CHEAP PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A house and lot, 40 feet front on Virginia street, Cowhaustille, by 163; a large garden and fruit, with other improvements. Price $425. Terms easy.

ALSO—A House of four rooms; good grates, stone hearths, good cellar, with stone walls, a large stable. The Lot is 24 feet on Sheffield street, Manchester, by 124 feet to an alley. Price $600.

S. CUTHBERT, Gen. Agent, Smithfield street.

apr13

SEGARS—5,000 Cruz and Sons;
6,000 Justo Sans;
10,000 Havana;
18,000 Half Spanish;
50,000 Common; For sale by
SMITH & SINCLAIR.

apr14

WOLFE'S SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS. A superlative Tonic, Diuretic, Anti Dyspeptic, and Invigorating Cordial, for sale at the Drug Store of JAMES A. JONES,

apr13 corner of Liberty and Hand sts

LARGE RAISINS; Bunch Raisins;
Bunch do; Seedless do;
and Keg Raisins. Received and for sale by
apr13 W. A. M'CLURG & CO.

ORANGES AND LEMONS—Received and for sale low, by the box, at No. 236 Liberty street.
apr13 W. A. M'CLURG & CO.

SALAD OIL—Of superior quality, received and for sale by W. A. M'CLURG & CO.,
apr13 Grocers and Tea Dealers.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY—For Coughs, Colds, &c. For sale by
apr13 JAMES A. JONES.

KER'S PETROLEUM OR ROCK OIL—For sale by [apr13] JAMES A. JONES.

Boston and New York Pianos.

THE subscriber is now receiving and offers for sale, a very large and desirable stock of PIANOS, from the most celebrated manufactories of Boston and New York. Among others,

NUNN & CLARK'S PRIZE-MEDAL PIANOS:
2 Louis XIVth style, 7 octaves, elegantly carved and finished all round, made by Nunns & Clark.
1 7-8 octave, round corner, and carved sliding music rack, Nunns & Clark.
2 6-9 octaves, round corner, with Coleman's Aeolian Attachment, and patent tuning pads.

HALLET & ALLEN'S CELEBRATED BOSTON PIANOS.
1 6-9 octave, double round corner, elegant moulding, new scale, and patent iron frame.
1 6 octave do do.

J. H. DUNHAM'S PIANOS, NEW YORK.
3 6 octave, plain square, rosewood.
2 6 octave, round corner, gothic tablet.
2 6 octave, square and table.
4 6-9 double round corner, gothic tablet.
1 Grand Concert Piano, 7 octaves, new scale, elegant mouldings, &c.

N. B.—The above Pianos will positively be sold at manufacturers prices, without addition of freight, &c. A written guaranty will be given, with each Piano, warranting the same for THREE YEARS, and the money refunded, if the instrument is proved imperfect and faulty.

H. KLEBER,
Sign of the Golden Harp,
No. 101 Third street.

apr12

Cheap Dry Goods!

JAMES M'CANDLESS & CO.,

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ARE now opening a very extensive and well assorted stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS. Consisting in part of Black and Fancy Broad Cloths, Tweeds, Cassimeres, Cashmeretts, Doeskins, Jeans, Cottonades, Drillings, Linen Coatings, Silk Satin and Fancy Cotton Vestings. Also, about 100 CASES PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS GOODS, embracing the newest styles of Silk and Linen Poplins, Delaines, Bereages and Berage De Laines; Black Mourning