ANDREA DAL CASTAGNO;

Or, The Artist's Crime.

"I will work no longer," exclaimed Andrea, throwing down his pencil, "I will not be compelled to see every fool pointing out the difference between your figures and mine; finish the picture yourself, Domenico, I will never touch it again!"

"Nay, Andrea, this is injustice to yourself," said Domenico, "few but those who look with painter's eye could see the difference which to you seems so evident."

"Look," replied the impetuous Andrea, and the livid hue of envy overspread his face as he spoke, "look at that group—they are figures of wax compared with the almost living, breathing forms which grow beneath your pencil." A benignant smile lit up the placid countenance of Domenico as he approached the side of the church where Andrea was employed, and with his own pencil gave a few light touches to the face and hands of one of the figures.

"See!" cried Andrea, "am I not right? here have I been laboring three days to give the coloring of life to that flesh, and you have done it in three minutes; I will not be so disgraced—never will I touch pencil again until you teach me the secret of your art."

Nothing could be more smilingly contrasted than the faces of the two painters, as they stood together gazing at Andrea's picture. The mild and saint-like countenance of Domenico, seemed the index of a mind too pure and gentle to have any communion with the dark spirit that betrayed itself in the sullen brow and heavy features of Andrea. But they were in truth, warm friends, and though Domenico, with all a painter's jealous love of fame, hesitated to betray the grand secret of his art, he yet longed to behold his beloved Andrea sharing the honors which were so lavishly bestowed upon himself. The rapidly waning light warned them to lay aside their employment for the day, and leaning on the arm of his friend, Domenico sought the quiet of his own studio. Throwing down the implements of his art as he entered, he took down the lute which hung by the casement, and began a light and graceful melody.

"Come, Andrea," said he, as he finished the air, "come, let us to the window of the fair sisters; gentle Manetto will wonder why she hears not Andrea's evening song; and it may be that the bright eyed Lisa waits to hear the lute of Domenico."

"No!" returned Andro, sullenly, "I am in no mood for fooling. Since boyhood have I been laboring for fame and fortune, and yet are as far from them as ever. You are confident of success; you have respect the reward of your labors; fortune has been your friend, and discovered to you a secret which will make you immortal; you can afford to play the lover; for me, nothing remains but to return to the humble village where I first drew this hated breath, and again become a keeper of flocks and herds."

"Andrea, friend of my soul," said Domenico, "it grieves me to see you thus cast down; compare your works with those of other masters of the art, and you can triumph in your own superiority. Why waste your life in unavailing regret, because I am possessed of a secret which to you is unknown?"

"Call me not your friend," exclaimed Andrea impetuously; "I spurn the worthless name—a word from you would give me fortune, and happiness, and fame, and yet you will not utter it."

"Andrea," replied Domenico, "you well know what a costly sacrifice you ask; you well know that the sacrifice of life is nothing compared with the voluntary relinquishment of never-dying fame. Your own thirst for glory may teach you what that friend deserves, who unlocks to you the fountain of immortality, and gives you to drink of those waters which might be all his own; but you shall be gratified—to-morrow you shall know all the art has taught Domenico."

"To-morrow!" cried the impatient artist, "to-morrow!—and why not to-night? To-morrow you may think otherwise—may hesitate—"

"Andrea, did I ever fail in a promise?" was the calm reply of Domenico. "What I have said shall be done. To-morrow, when we resume our employment in the church, you shall know all."

Transported with joy Andrea could scarcely restrain his impatience until morning. Rousing Domenico at early dawn, they repaired to the church of Santa Maria Nueva, which they had been employed to adorn with paintings, and there Domenico disclosed his secret. This was no other than the art of painting in oil. At this period painters usually laid on their colors by means of various glutinous substances, and this, mode, while it rendered paintings extremely liable to injury from heat and damp, very much diminished the brilliancy of the coloring. The invention of painting in oil has been disputed by so many that it would be difficult now to determine who is best entitled to the honor. The probability is, that like many other inventions which were the offspring of necessity, it was discovered by many artists at nearly the same period when the gradual advancement of the art and the increased demand for fine pictures had called forth the talent of painting in every part of Italy. It is well known however, that Domenico Venezian was one of the first who employed oil painting; and to this he was indebted for the great reputation which he so rapidly acquired. Carefully did he now instruct Andrea in the principles of that art which had been almost exclusively his own, and by most unwearied diligence, Andrea soon mastered its difficulties. But in his heart the spirit of rivalry could not exist. Envy, base envy, was the only feeling which he was capable of cherishing, and the dislike which Domenico's superiority had long since inspired him, was gradually ripening into a deep and deadly hatred.

They had nearly finished the decorations of the church during the progress of Andrea's instruction in the new manner of painting, and as only one picture remained to be completed, it was agreed that each should paint a portion of it. But this work was destined to remain unfinished.

One day as Andrea stood contemplating one of his earliest paintings in the church, and exulting in his improvement as he compared it with those he long since executed under the direction of Domenico, two of the most celebrated connoisseurs in Florence entered. Not observing the painter, they commenced making remarks upon the pictures, and after praising the productions of Domenico's pencil, proceeded to ridicule without mercy the early paintings of Andrea. The poor artist, concealing himself behind a column, anxiously waited till they should approch the latter efforts of his art not doubting that then he would be gratified by their praises; but what were his feelings when, after a careless glance at his labors, they merely remarked that Andrea's style was much improved, but that he must ever remain in the shade while his works were placed beside those of Domenico. Fixed as a statue, Andrea remained in the very spot where he had first placed himself, until the unconscious critics quitted the church, then rushing home and locking himself in his apartment, he gave way to all the agonies of envy and disappointment. The gentleness of Domenico's character, the purity of his life the generous friendship which he had shown him, all were powerless to check the tide of passion in Andrea's bosom. The demon-like malice of his evil nature was aroused; he thought of Domenico not as a friend who had shared with him the master secret of his art, but as the hated object who stood between himself and fortune.

There is no tempest so fearful as the tempest of passion; no whirlwind so devastating as the whirlwind of evil thoughts. Hour after hour did Andrea sit brooding over his dark and half-imagined scheme of guilt, unconscious of the lapse of time, when the voice of Domenico, summoning him to his usual evening walk, aroused him. He hastily answered that he was engaged in designing and could not be disturbed. Domenico, accustomed to the wayward moods of his friend, bade him good night and departed.

As the sound of Domenico's footsteps struck upon his ear, Andrea arose, and throwing open the window, looked out upon the tranquil beauty of the summer evening landscape. The fresh breeze played about his burning temples, and opening his vest as if to cool the fire that was raging in his bosom, he stood leaning against the casement until he suddenly perceived Domenico, with his lute in his hand, slowly taking the way to a romantic valley, at a short distance. The fiendish spirit which had gained possession of Andrea, immediately suggested a horrible plan. Snatching up a heavy leaden weight which lay in his apartment, and stealing with an assassin's step after his unconscious friend, he stationed himself behind a clump of low trees in a narrow part of the path through which he knew Domenico would return. He had not waited long when he heard the sound of Domenico's lute. He was singing the vesper hymn. The music, mellowed by the clear evening air, came upon the ear of the miserable Andrea like angel tones, and his heart sunk as he listened to the closing words of the hymn.

"Mother of God!
Whose melancholy brow out drooping ere,
Tell of the thorny path thy feet have trod,
Oh, look upon us from thy throne on high.
By that sweet name,
The holiest one our thoughts have ever known,
Mother, sweet mother! lo, thine aid we claim,
Mother, sweet mother, still watch over thine own,
In the dark hour.
When Death o'ershadows us with his mighty wing,
Oh, 'neath thine heart us, with thy gentle power,
And to our souls the balm of healing bring."

The music ceased, and as if the demon that tortured him was suddenly released from a spell, the same wild and horrible thoughts again rose in the bosom of Andrea. There was no time for deliberation—Domenico was rapidly approaching—one step more and he would be beyond his reach. Raising the heavy mass of lead with all the strength of his muscular arm, it crushed at once the lute and the breast of his unhappy friend. Then hastily giving him a violent blow on the head, he ran with all his speed to his own apartment, appeared deeply engaged in finishing a chalk drawing which lay on his table. A brief interval of time elapsed, when a servant burst into the room with the tidings of the dreadful event which had befallen Domenico. Feigning the utmost grief, Andrea hastened to the spot. There, breaking out into the most violent lamentations, he threw himself on the earth beside the body of his friend, and the murdered Domenico breathed his last sigh upon the bosom of his assassin.

Years passed on. Not a breath of suspicion had ever furnished the name of Andrea dal Castagno; but from the hour when the blood of Domenico stained his hand, his pencil lost its power. He was in possession of the secret for which he had perilled his soul, but it was of no use to him. The merest dauber that ever attempted the art could excel him. The weight of blood was on his spirit—his mind was benumbed, his hand palsied, and after a life rendered miserable by his restless and envious passions, he died, confessing on his death bed that he was the murderer of Domenico Venezianus. But even in his latest hour no remorse was mingled with his confession. He died as he had lived, hardened and vindictive to the last, and by a singular fortune, his body was interred in the church yard of Santa Maria Nueva, the very church which he and Domenico had been employed to decorate, and beside the very spot where, nearly thirty years before, the victim of his perfidy had found repose.

Daily Morning Post.

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

PITTSBURGH:

MONDAY MORNING:.....APRIL 19.

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.

DEMOCRATIC ELECTORAL TICKET.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
GEORGE W. WOODWARD.
WILSON McCANDLESS.
Gen. R. PATTERSON.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTORS.

District.		District.	
1st,	Peter Logan.	18th,	H. C. Eyer.
2d,	George H. Martin.	14th,	John Clayton.
3d,	John Miller.	15th,	Isaac Robinson.
4th,	F. W. Rockins.	16th,	Henry Fetter.
5th,	R. McKay, Jr.	17th,	James Burnside.
6th,	A. Apple.	18th,	Maxwell M'Caslin.
7th,	Hon. N Strickland.	19th,	Gen Jos. M'Donald
8th,	A. Peters.	20th,	Wm. S. Calahan.
9th,	David Fisher.	21st,	Andrew Burke.
10th,	R. E. James.	22d,	William Dunn.
11th,	John M'Reynolds.	23d,	John S. M'Calmont.
12th,	P. Damon.	24th,	George R. Barret.

☞ Job Printing, of every description, executed at the office of the *Morning-Post* in beautiful style, and on the lowest terms. Particular attention paid to the printing of Posters and Programmes for Concerts and Exhibitions of all kinds.

☞ What is the matter with two of the whig journals of our city, on the Scott question? For a long time past, they have been extremely indefinite; and have not made the slightest "fuss" at all on the subject. Have they discovered that "fuss and and feathers" are inimical, and that they can "feather their nests" in a more convenient way than making a "fuss" about Scott?

We have no doubt they heard from Fillmore, and are obeying orders from head quarters, and have a fine sight drawn on a great deal of pap—in the distance. They do not exactly worship the aspiring Accident that now rules, but they dare not say a word against his nomination, or a word in favor of Scott, until the question is decided by the political butchers who will assemble in the next Whig Slaughter House. We believe it was Henry Clay, the father of the whig party, who, on some occasion, made this remark, "heavens, how he nicks 'em!" and he was very much astonished to find a great number of his friends, besides himself, bobbed in a most essential manner, by some democrat. Our two cotemporaries, having the experience of Clay before their eyes, are not disposed to be "nicked" in a summary manner, before the proper time. They were mad when they developed themselves for Scott, but, latterly, they appear disposed to mix a little method with their madness, and they now hold off, awaiting the highest bid.

We are apprehensive that they will be disappointed. Fillmore won't bid in a direct manner—Scott cannot bid except in a very hasty manner, and the reward will be very slow in coming, and they, very wisely, think that they had better not commit themselves too far before they find out where they shall go, and who they must go for. The question is not an optional one with them; they must support the man designated by the Slaughter House, whether they like him or not, and having received an indication that they were rather hasty in declaring for Scott, they are now holding back to await the course of events.

The *Gazette*, however, has not the prudence of its colleagues. It once declared that it would "fight on fight ever;" and having said so the editor appears to be determined to stick to it.—He would be willing to make a handsome present to any charitable institution that could get him out of the scrape he has run himself into, in committing himself for Scott, but they can't do it, and he sticks to the position he took in a moment of rashness with a bravery that would do credit to even Scott himself. He may win, but we think it doubtful, and we are apprehensive that his competitors will get ahead of him in the race for available patronage. It does not matter much to us, which of them beats in this struggle for public plunder; but we have a right to remark upon it, and do so in a friendly manner, and at the same time take the liberty of assuring them that their policy will not succeed.—After the next Presidential election, the rule of whiggery will be a matter of history, and only remarkable in the annals of our country for the Galphanisms and follies committed under its rule. After that event the democracy will take charge of affairs, and endeavor to restore the country to the healthful condition they have always kept it in when they had the management of affairs.

We feel perfectly happy on the subject of the next Presidential election. Our candidate will be elected by an old Jackson majority, and, with the pleasant prospect before us, we can, of course, afford to sympathise with our dissenting brethren, and utter consoling words to them in anticipation of the tribulations that will shortly overtake them.

☞ J. A. Harris, Esq. Editor of the Cleveland Herald, has been chosen a delegate to the Whig National Convention from the 20th Congressional district, in Ohio, and instructed to vote for Gen Scott, which Mr. Harris will no doubt do with a great deal of pleasure. At the same Convention, Samuel F. Vinton, of Gallia, and John Sherman, of Richland, were recommended as Senatorial Delegates.

MARYLAND WHIG CONVENTION.

Baltimore, April 16.

The Whig State Convention, on Monday night, will adopt a resolution in favor of Gen. Scott for the Presidency, on account of Fillmore and Secretary Corwin having declined to remove Collector Kane, on the ground of his keeping democrats in the Custom House. Mr. Fillmore, however, is a favorite of the whigs of this city.

☞ Our readers no doubt observed the above telegraphic despatch in our paper of Saturday last. It certainly conveys some curious information, and exhibits in a striking manner the real character of Whiggery. Here it is admitted that the Whigs of Baltimore are favorable to the nomination of Mr. Fillmore, but *because* the President and Secretary Corwin, have not removed Democrats from office, their State Convention will instruct their delegates to vote for Gen. Scott for President!!! This is about the meanest kind of proscription we have ever heard of. The Whigs, *when out of office*, have made a great many hypocritical professions on this subject—they have declared that *they* were opposed to "proscription for opinions' sake;" and that if the people would intrust *them* with power, "proscription would be proscribed." But their acts have belied all their professions. The most proscriptive administrations, we have ever had, whether State or national were Whig administrations. We have no objections to an administrations appointing its own friends to office—indeed we consider it right to do so, as there should always be the best personal and political feeling and confidential relations existing between the heads and subordinates in every department of the government. But the whigs, in order to obtain power, have had the unblushing impudence to tell the voters of the country that *they* (innocent souls!) would put an end to "proscription!" We presume, by this time, people understand whiggery pretty well.

☞ Mr. Pickwick Hurd, of the Washington Commonwealth, tells a horrible story about the awful condition of the Plank Road running from this city towards that ancient borough. He says: "The truth is, that in many places upon this famous road, not only has one end of the plank settled to an angle of about 45 degrees, resembling in position and appearance, the roof of an unshingled house, but the length of the planks themselves, appears to have been regulated by a principle of such extreme *economy*, that it is an almost utter impossibility to prevent an ordinary team wagon from running off a dozen times during a single trip across it."

Every body knows that Hurd is a great wag, and must crack a joke at the expense of somebody, otherwise he would become as cross-grained as a rusty old saw. We believe they have a kind of Maine Liquor Law in operation in Washington county, and whenever Hurd gets out of his own bailiwick, he commits some indiscretions which are very mortifying to his friends. We have no doubt but that he finds it a very difficult matter in returning home from Pittsburgh, to navigate his horse on the track of the Plank Road, as we presume he imagines the planks are making all sorts of angles, purposely to annoy him! Poor Hurd! we are sorry that all the good advice we have given him has been disregarded! He sins with his eyes open!

The Objectionable Indian Treaty in Oregon.—The Baltimore Sun says the statement made on the authority of the Rev. H. H. Spalding, late missionary of the American Board to the Oregon Indians—that a treaty was formed with the tribes of the middle districts in Oregon—an article of which provides "that no American missionary shall every again enter their country"—is contradicted by President Fillmore in answer to a letter on the subject from the editor of the Philadelphia Sun. The President states that thirteen treaties have been formed with the Oregon Indians, and that, with one exception, they all bear the signature of Mr. Spalding himself, who was associated with the superintendent in their negotiation; and in no one of the whole number is there any provision whatever that gives the slightest semblance of truth to Mr. Spalding's statement.

☞ Gov. Bigler has sent the following message to the Legislature. The bills alluded to authorize corporations and counties to subscribe to the capital stock of the Railroads mentioned:

MESSAGE FROM THE GOVERNOR.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

Gentlemen:—Bill No. 348, entitled "A further supplement to an act entitled 'An act for the incorporation of the Pittsburgh, Kittanning and Warren Railroad Company—approved the 4th day of April, A. D., 1837,'" and bill No. 489, entitled "A further supplement to the act incorporating the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad Company" were presented to me on the 1st inst., and not having been returned within ten days, (Sundays excepted,) after they were presented to me, they have become a law, according to the Constitution.

[Signed] WM. BIGLER.

Executive Chamber,
Harrisburg, April 14, 1852.

Suit against Lola Montes.—It is stated in the Boston papers, that a man named Parsons is about to institute legal proceedings against Lola Montes for an alleged assault and battery. It appears that on Saturday night last, after her performance at the Howard Atheneum, Lola returned to the Tremont House, and discovered that she had lost a bracelet—the second that she has had the misfortune to lose since her arrival in this country. She returned to the theatre about the close of Mad. Marguette's concert, and while searching for the missing jewel, Parsons entered the place, and commenced turning off the gas lights. She requested him to desist, he refused, when she walking up to him slapped him in the face, and it is said with the aid of a boy, ejected him from the room.

Great Flood—Destuction of Property.—The New Lisbon (O.) *Patriot* of Friday says: The banks of the Little Reservoir, some five miles north-west of this place, gave way on Monday last, and the vast body, which was thereby let loose on the country, has swept away thousands of dollars worth of property. The banks of the canal, at several points, are destroyed. Some seven or eight bridges, at different places across Cold-run, have been washed away. And whole miles of fence, along the valley through which the water forced its way, are no longer visible. The loss to the county, by the destruction of bridges, is great, but the loss to individuals is, undoubtedly, much greater."

Wheat.—The amount of wheat and flour in store on lake Michigan according to a correspondent of the Milwaukee Sentinel, is less than in any Spring since 1845; and is less than one third the quantity in store at the same places on the opening of navigation in 1849. In that year the amount of wheat alone to say nothing of other grains exceeding 2,000,000 bushels; an amount greater by one half than that of all the grains combined this year.

Terrible Fire at Hong Kong.—The barque Wm. Watson, arrived at San Francisco from Hong Kong brought the intelligence of a most disastrous conflagration there on the 26th December which destroyed nearly the whole city. Hundreds of lives, it is said, were lost; and every newspaper office was destroyed. The public market was destroyed, and much suffering was the result. The total loss was put at $4,000,000.

The Charge to Rome.—There have been rumors for some time past of an intended change in the U. S. Chargeship to Rome, and it was stated that a Catholic citizen of Maryland was to have the appointment, but we learn that the President has now decided not to recall the present incumbent Mr. Cass.

☞ Mr. Van Amringe's second lecture on "The Right of Man to the Soil," will be delivered this evening at Philo Hall.

NEWS ITEMS.

It is said that the next State Agricultural Fair of Pennsylvania will be held at Lancaster, whose citizen have subscribed $2,500 to defray the expense.

It is said that during the late fire at Chillicothe, Ohio, the Catholic Church was saved by the Rev. W. H. Beecher, who was the first to ascend to the roof with a bucket of water.

The Point Coupee (La.) Echo says that the late cold weather has done very little injury to the crops, and that present appearances are highly favorable.

The Free Soilers of Indiana are to hold a State Convention at Indianapolis on the 17th of May next.

George Drebs, who recently killed his son in an affray in Adams county, Pa., has been committed to jail on a charge of wilful murder.

The Treasurer of New York city has received an anonymous letter containing $150, which the writer says rightfully belongs to the city.

The father of President Fillmore, it is said, is a Methodist preacher, and is, at this time, presiding elder in a conference district in New York.

The Union men of Morgan county, Ga., have resolved to send delegates neither to the Whig nor Democratic National Conventions.

Jas. B. Wray, a clerk, has been arrested at Savannah, Ga., charged with forging a check for $2,600.

Major Pierson Sayre, a soldier of the revolution, aged 91 years, died at Hamilton, O., on the 3d inst.

Gen. Scott has been nominated for the Presidency by the Whig convention of Butler county, Ohio.

The Massachusetts Senate, on Saturday week, passed to a third reading, after an animated debate, the resolutions in favor of intervention.

Mrs. Goldschmidt, the late Jenny Lind, has fixed on the evenings of the 18th, the 21st and the 24th of May for her last concerts in N. Y., before departing for Europe.

Rev. Mr. Barton, who had been pastor of a church at Woodbridge, N. J., for thirty years, died suddenly on the 6th inst. Rev. A. Condict, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Hanover, N. J., died on Saturday week.

The House of Delegates of Virginia has passed a bill appropriating all of the capitation tax, prescribed by the new Constitution, to purposes of primary and free school education.

By the late accounts from California we learn that two Americans, named Van Ness and McDonald, had been killed in Lower California by a detachment of Mexican troops commanded by a commissioned officer.

Gen. Robert Cook, formerly Adjutant General of the State of Mississippi, died in Jackson on the 26th ult.

The whigs of St. John's county, Fla., have nominated Mr. Fillmore for President, and Secretary Graham for Vice.

Bayard Taylor, in one of his letters to the the Tribune, says the Turkish name of America is *Yenkee Doonea*, [This sounds very much like Yankee-Doodledom, but is said to be, in reality, the Turkish for "New World."

John R. Tucker has been elected Mayor of Trenton, N. J. He was supported by the Whigs and Maine Liquor Law men.

Mrs. Sinclair, late Mrs. Forrest, gave a dramatic reading in Baltimore on Monday evening. The weather was unfavorable, but we are told that she "was honored with a very large and distinguished audience, the greater number of whom were Indies."

Destructive Storm and Freshet in Virginia.—A violent storm of rain, hail and snow, occurred in the vicinity of Clarksburg, Va., on the 4th instant, doing immense damage to property on Elk Creek and West Fork river, which rose to an unprecedented height. The Clarksburg *Register* says:—The bridge across the Falls, at this place, on the Clarksburg and Phillippi turnpike, was swept away, as was also the warehouse of Dr. Gittings, occupied by Thomas Jones as a sadler's shop. The damage done to the tannery of John Stealey was immense. The grist and saw mills of Dr. Gittings were considerably injured, and a large quantity of grain and lumber were destroyed or swept away. It was with considerable difficulty that the bridge across the Elk, on the northwest turnpike, was saved. The bridge at the mouth of the Elk, on the northwestern turnpike, was swept off, but was cabled to a tree and saved. On the West Fork river the destruction was very great. Two bridges were carried away—one on the road to Milford, and one on the northwestern turnpike. A bridge supposed to be the one across the river at Weston, floated past here on Monday morning. A large quantity of fine lumber, logs, &c., were swept away and lost. The damage at Milford, Weston and Phillippi, has been very great. The bridge across the Valley river and Three Fork, near Pruntytown, are reported to have been lost.

Increase of the Use of Opium.—A correspondent writes to the New York *Evening Post* as follows:

"One idea suggested in one of your articles is entitled to far greater weight than a person who had not given particular attention to the subject might suppose. I refer to the use of opium as a stimulant. The extent to which this is practiced by people esteemed temperate, even in this country, is probably one thousand times greater than is generally believed. This may at first seem a very extravagant statement; but a good deal of investigation of this subject has led me to this conclusion."

Death of a Revolutionary Soldier.—The Hamilton (O.) Intelligencer, of Thursday, announces the demise of Major Pierson Sayre, at his residence in that place, on the 3d inst. He had attained his ninety-first year, and was the last surviving revolutionary soldier in Butler county. He served two years and a half in the New Jersey division of the Continental Army, and participated in the battle of Springfield, and other engagements.

Destructive Fire in Savannah.—Loss $300,000!—A despatch from Savannah, dated 12th, states that Lamar's cotton warehouse, containing 5000 bales cotton, several presses, &c., was destroyed by fire on Sunday. The presses cost $50,000—insured for $20,000. The ship Jane Hammond, cotton loaded, was aground and nearly consumed. The Isabella was also injured. The whole loss is stated at $300,000—mostly insured.

In Mourning.—The Lawrenceburg *Journal* comes to us this week in mourning for the death of James E. Goble, one of the proprietors of that paper, and F. G. Chisman, principal compositor in the office, and Edwin M. Dublin, a citizen of Lawrenceburg, who were killed by the explosion of the Redstone.

☞ Emerson says—"Adhesiveness is a large element of success. Genius has glue on its feet, and will take hold of a marble slab. Out of a pine log a Yankee will whittle A judgeship, a seat in Congress, a mission to England. The first point of economy is to your peculiar work; the second is to it by system."

Newspaper Borrowers, Beware.—The death of Simeon Stevens, Esq., a respectable citizen of Newbury, N. H., was caused by a newspaper, which he had borrowed, and was carrying home, when the wind took it away. He chased it thro' the drifted snow, and died of fatigue soon after recovering it.

Hon James Buchanan.—The Democrats of Columbus county, N. C. nominated the Hon. James Buchanan for the Presidency.

The Charleston *Mercury* seems to favor the nomination of Buchanan for President and Douglas for Vice President.

Liberal.—Dr. Meroler, of New Orleans, has given to the Third Municipality Asylum for Orphan Boys, a piece of property yielding an annual revenue of $1,300 or $1,400, and made provisions for giving them good dinners on Easter and Christmas Day.

Cultivate the Mind.

The examples of Dr. Franklin, Dr. Bowditch, and others, show that the most laborious of men may find leisure, or make it, for the culture of the mind. Indeed, it may almost be said that one of the greatest obstacles to this culture consists in the number and variety of its forms; for these are so many and so attractive that they bewilder rather than stimulate. The Fine Arts are so captivating and delightful that it is dangerous to recommend them. They so enchant the faculties of which they take possession, that they often arrest their votaries in a course of usefulness, and withdraw them from the performance of life's most urgent duties But a taste for the beauties of nature should be cultivated by all. In these there is nothing corrupting or meritricious; but all is healthful and improving. Yet this love of nature is strangely neglected. Why is it that so many men commit to memory the common places of art, and profess to admire a few square feet of canvass in parlor or in gallery, while they are impassive to all the garniture which God hangs around the horizon every day; and which, as a token of his exhaustless fullness, he removes and renews with every passing hour? It is hard to sympathize, even with those of the more beautiful sex, who go into raptures over a sunrise painted by human hand, but who never saw an original. But where a love of natural beauty has been cultivated, all nature becomes a stupendous gallery, as much superior in form and in coloring to the choicest collections of human art, as the heavens are broader or loftier than the Louvre or the Vatican. The beauties of the earth and the sky, of the changing seasons, and of day and night, cannot be monopolized by one street in a city, or by one building in a street; they cannot be closed against those who have not a golden passport for admission; but they are free and open to whomsoever may have an eye and an imagination that have been first taught to enjoy them.

Good Report.—A humorous young man was driving a horse, which was in the habit of stopping at every house on the road side. Passing a country tavern, where were collected together some dozen countrymen, the beast as usual, ran opposite the door and then stopped, in spite of the young man, who applied the whip with all his might to drive the horse on. The men on the porch commenced a hearty laugh, and some inquired if he would sell that horse? "Yes," said the young man, "but I cannot recommend him, as he once belonged to a butcher, and stops whenever he hears the calves bleat." The crowd retired to the bar in silence.

☞ How nobly the monied men of England sustain any public movement in which their sympathies are enlisted, may be seen by the fact that at the late meeting for the purpose of re-constituting the anti-corn law league, subscriptions were paid in the following amounts: Twenty gentlemen put down their names for £1,000 each; one for £750; twenty-six for £500; two for £300; twelve for £250; twelve for £200; fifty-two for £100; and one hundred and twenty-eight for sums varying from £5 to £50.

TO THE PUBLIC.

☞ I purpose, the Lord willing, to deliver several LECTURES, in this City, at PHILO HALL, over the Pittsburgh Post Office.

Lecture I.—Sabbath evening, 18th instant, on "The Signs of the Times," as indicating the near destruction of our country, unless, as a Nation, we repent, and turn to God.

Lecture II.—Monday evening, 19th instant, on "The Right of Man to the Soil," and the consequences of the deprivation of this Right, on Labor, Capital, Morals, Religion and National Security.

Lecture III.—Tuesday evening, 20th instant, on "The Statistics of Cities,"—showing the injurious, demoralizing and ruinous effects produced by the deprivation of the Right of Man to the Soil

Lecture IV.—Wednesday evening, 21st instant, on "The Condition of the Churches,"—showing that they are dead to the great work of saving Man.

Lecture V.—Thursday evening, 22d instant, on "The Remedy for Sin and Safety of Nations,"—a true, earnest belief in Christ, and doing the works of faith in all relations of life.

The Lectures are free; and Ladies, as well as Gentlemen, are respectfully invited to attend them all.

Lectures to commence at 7 o'clock.

H. H. VAN AMRINGE.

Pittsburgh, April 17, 1852.

☞ Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills.—Were not, like the quack nostrums of the day, got up with a view to profit, but were discovered, after many years of study, by one of the first physicians in the United States, and used in his private practice. Their marked success elicited the most unqualified approbation of physicians and others who had witnessed their effects. Possessing all the sensitive feelings of a thorough-bred physician, Dr. M'Lane dreaded being classed with the shallow pretenders who crowd the columns of the newspapers with puffs of "sovereign remedies," and for a long time declined the requests of many that he would proclaim his great remedy to the public; but, finally, after much persuasion on the part of physicians and others who had witnessed the wonderful cures effected by the Liver Pills, he consented to prepare it for general use. The following certificate, from Dr. Morgan, will bear us out in this statement; it is also valuable as medical testimony of the efficacy of these Pills:—

"This is to certify that I have been associated with Dr. M'Lane, in the practice of medicine, for nearly two years and a half. I have had many opportunities of witnessing the good effects of his Liver Pills; and believe they have cured and relieved a great many of the worst portion of the diseases of the Liver, then I have known cured and relieved by any other cathartic medicine.

OLIVER MORGAN, M D."

For sale by most Merchants and Druggists in town and country, and by the sole Proprietor.

J. KIDD & CO.,
apr10:d1w1tw 60 Wood street.

DIED:

On Friday, the 10th instant, at ½ o'clock, P. M., in South Pittsburgh, EDGAR WILBERFORCE, infant son of Isaac W. and Matilda L. M'Ilvaine, aged three months and nine days.

NEW CLOTHING HOUSE.

EDMUND WATTS & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
No. 185 Liberty street, above St. Clair,

HAVE opened a new Clothing Store, at the above place, and are now receiving a splendid lot of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., of the latest importations, purchased with an especial view to city trade, and which they are prepared to make up to order in the latest and most fashionable style. They intend to pay strict attention to this branch of their business, and they have full confidence that they will be able to give their customers entire satisfaction. They are also manufacturing a choice lot of READY MADE CLOTHING, of the newest styles, which they will sell low for cash.—As all this stock is entirely new, it is worthy the attention of buyers. [apr19:y

THE ILLUSTRATED DOMESTIC BIBLE—By the Rev. Ingram Cobbin, M. A.

A new edition of this beautiful Family Bible, with 12 fine steel engravings, will be issued in 35 numbers, at 25 cents each, containing 700 wood engravings and steel maps; 17,000 critical and illustrative notes; 2,600 marginal reflections; 13,000 improved readings; 140,000 marginal reflections.

Arranged Chronological Order, by following which the reader obtains a continuous narrative of both Old and New Testament History. Questions at the end of each chapter, for family examination, &c., &c.

Subscriptions received by R. T. C. MORGAN,
apr19 (Journal copy) No. 101 Wood street.

FOURTH STREET PROPERTY FOR SALE—A double frame House and Lot, of 20 feet front on Fourth street, by 85 feet deep, in a desirable location for either business or a private residence; situated between Market and Ferry streets, and will be sold at a bargain.

S. CUTBERT, Genl Agent,
apr19 50 Smithfield street.

COFFEES—Received at No. 255 Liberty street, and for sale at the lowest market prices:
15 bags superior Java Coffee;
5 do Maracaibo do;
10 do Laguyra do;
30 do Prime Rio do;
10 do Cape do;
W. A. McCLURG & CO.,
apr19 Grocers and Tea Dealers.

COCOA SHELLS AND CRACKED COCOA—Just received—
50 lbs. Baker's. Nos. 1 and 2 Cocoa Shells;
25 do do do 1 Cracked Cocoa;
For sale by W. A. McCLURG & CO.,
apr19 255 Liberty street.

ELECTION.—An Election for Managers of the Western Pennsylvania Hospital, will be holden in the Board of Trade Rooms, corner of Wood and Third sts., on Tuesday, the 20th instant, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

apr19:2t J. ALLDERDICE, Sec'y.

SEED POTATOES.—100 bbs. pure Neshannock Seed Potatoes, arriving and for sale by

JOSEPH MAJOR,
apr19:2td&1tw No. 4 Market st

CHEESE—50 boxes Cream Cheese;
7 cases Pine Apples; For sale by
J. D. WILLIAMS & CO.,
apr19 122 Wood street.

SUGAR—125 hds N. O. Prime Sugar, in store and to arrive.
For sale by L. S. WATERMAN & SONS,
apr19 Nos. 89 and 91 Water street.

MOLASSES—
55 bbls Sugar House, St. James Refinery;
300 bbls. New Orleans; In store and to arrive.
apr19 For sale by L. S. WATERMAN & SONS.

BACON—30 tierces prime Bacon Hams;
10 do strictly prime Sugar Cured Hams;
10 hhds. prime Shoulders. For sale by
L. S. WATERMAN & SONS.
apr19

PORK—50 bbls. Mess and Rump Pork, to arrive and for sale by
L. S. WATERMAN & SONS.

PARASOLS! PARASOLS!—A. A. Mason & Co. will open, on Monday, April 19th, one hundred doz. rich, plain and embroidered Parasols. [apr19

SILK BONNETS.—A. A. Mason & Co. will open, on Monday, the 19th, twenty dozen of the newest style Silk Bonnets. [apr19

SUMMER SHAWLS.—A. A. Mason & Co. have just received another lot of Cashmere, Broche, De Laine, and other summer Shawls. [apr19

CORN—10,000 bbls in store to close by
STUART & SILL, No. 6 Smithfield st.,
apr19 opposite Monongahela House.

N. O. MOLASSES—400 bbls N. O. Molasses for sale by
apr19 SMITH & SINCLAIR.

N. O. SUGAR—110 hhds N. O. Sugar for sale by
apr19 SMITH & SINCLAIR.

SUGAR—40 hhds in store and for sale by
apr19 STUART & SILL.

MOLASSES—100 bbls in store and for sale by
apr19 STUART & SILL.

OIL—30 bbls Whale Oil to arrive.
apr19 STUART & SILL.

BACON HAMS—1000 lbs prime for sale by
apr19 STUART & SILL.

FLOUR—275 bbls Extra and Superfine Flour, for sale.
apr19 L. S. WATERMAN & SONS.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A SPECIAL MEETING OF WASHINGTON LODGE, No. 253 A. Y. Masons, will be held on MONDAY EVENING, April 19th, at 7 o'clock. By order of the W. M.

apr19:2t D. CAMPBELL, Sec'y.

Chamberlin's Commercial College, corner of Market and Third streets; Instruction in Book-keeping and Writing, both day and evening. Ladies' Writing and Book-keeping classes meet from 2 to 5 in the afternoon. The Principal will attend to the sculling of Partnership Books, opening new sets, correcting errors, &c. Those having need of his services will apply at the College. O. E. CHAMBERLIN,
Principal and Prof. of Book-keeping.
P. R. Spencer, Prof. of Penmanship. apl9

☞ Prothonotary.—The undersigned respectfully offers himself as a candidate for the Office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the next Whig and Antimasonic Convention. JOHN CALDWELL.
apr12:d&wtc

☞ Kate Hayes is in Town—SO IS KEATING'S ROACH, RAT AND MOUSE EXTERMINATOR. This article is warranted genuine. Don't be afraid of imitations—use Keating's, and you won't be deceived. For sale by T. LANG,
apr17:3t* corner of Ferry and Fourth sts.

Ladies' Classes—Duff's College.

☞ IN PENMANSHIP, CARD WRITING AND DRAWING, under Mr. J. D. WILLIAMS, and Mr. F. SLATAPER, and in all the higher branches of an English and Classical Education, under Mr. P. HAYDEN. Two spacious rooms have recently been elegantly fitted up for their special accommodation. Call and see the arrangements. [apr5

☞ Dr. Keyser's Pectoral Cough Syrup, IN DISEASES OF THE LUNGS AND RESPIRATORY ORGANS—THE LUNGS, THE BRONCHIA, AND THE LARYNX—are the organs through which Respiration is carried on. If obstructions occur in the skin, in the kidneys, or in any of the organs above named, from cold or any other cause, the other organ