Daily Morning Post.

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

PITTSBURGH:

SATURDAY MORNING.....MARCH 12.

☞ No North, no South, no East, no West, (under the Constitution,) but a sacred maintenance of the Common Bond, and true devotion to the Common Brotherhood.—FRANKLIN PIERCE.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,
THOMAS H. FORSYTH,
of Philadelphia County.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
EPHRAIM BANKS,
of Mifflin County.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
J. PORTER BRAWLEY,
of Crawford County.

☞ Messrs. S. M. Pettingill & Co., who are prompt, honest and gentlemanly in their business transactions, are the *only* authorized agents in the cities of New York and Boston for the *Morning Post*. They are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our usual rates. Their receipts are regarded as payments. Their offices are at NEW YORK, 122 Nassau street. BOSTON, 10 State street.

☞ FINE JOB PRINTING.☜
Having recently made large additions of Style and Materials to our Job Office, we are now prepared to execute PRINTING OF ALL KINDS, in the neatest style, and upon the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Fine Printing, or Blanks, will do well to call at our Executive Job Office. Give us a call.

THE WEEKLY MORNING POST,

Of to-day, is filled with much interesting matter. It contains the admirable Inaugural Address of President PIERCE; a full report of the State Convention; a long notice of all the members of the Cabinet; interesting correspondence from Washington; foreign and domestic news, and a large amount of miscellaneous and local matter. It is for sale in the counting-room.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILROAD.

The ceremonies of "breaking ground" on this great work, will take place on Thursday, 17th March, at 11 o'clock, A. M., on the property of the Company, in Lawrenceville. Citizens are respectfully invited to be present on this interesting occasion.

THE BOAT AND HOUSE JOINERS of Louisville have resolved to raise their wages to $1,75 per day. The Democrat thinks that it is a sufficiently slight remuneration, in all conscience, for the arduous daily service of those worthy mechanics. Some of the employers, we learn, are tardy in adopting this liberal scale, while others have naturally and properly enough signified a willingness to accede to it. The journeymen resolved to be governed by the new bill after the 21st inst. It remains to be seen whether any employer will have the temerity to withhold his co-operation from this new movement to more appropriately remunerate our deserving mechanics.

In some preceding remarks, the Democrat observes that "the necessity for such combinations is every day becoming more apparent, and now the opposition to them is mainly confined to a few selfish and short sighted employers, who fear that, in extending to their worthy employees certain rights, which naturally belong to them, their own pecuniary interests will be effected. Labor, however concertated and combined, is but too subservient to capital, and, by means of its most powerful and best-directed efforts, is barely able to secure to itself a tithe of the immunities and rights which are so essentially its own."

This is all true; we know it, for we have been workingmen ever since we could raise a hoe-handle. But the interests of the employer and the employee are mutual, and they should endeavor to work harmoniously together.

OUR COUNTY

Is at the present time one of the most quiet locations in the State. The excitement about the contested election of Sheriff, appears to have passed over; the contest between the Sheriff and the Commissioners is, for the present, dormant, and we have nothing to excite us. Any person who could get up an excitement at the present time would be voted a public benefactor.

Every person is very anxious to know what President PIERCE will do; but, inasmuch as the President keeps his own counsel, none have been sufficiently wise to find it out. When the policy of his course is developed by himself, the public journals will be enabled to give some authentic information. We believe that he will be *President* to all intents and purposes, and the newsmongers will have to bide their time for something to talk about. In the meantime a little local excitement would be extremely cheering, and relieve us from the monotony under which we now suffer.

CHARTER ELECTION IN MILWAUKIE.

We learn from the *Wisconsin* that the election has resulted in the choice of George H. Walker (on the People's Ticket,) for Mayor, by 470 majority, over James Kneeland on the regular democratic ticket. The railroad questions have decided the election.

The credit of Milwaukie will not be loaned to the *La Crosse* railroad. It was understood that Col. Walker was especially committed against that project.

There is a large majority in that city in favor of the amendment to the Fond du Lac charter now before the Senate.

The Lake Shore railway will have every obstacle thrown in the way of its getting possession of the bonds which were once voted therefor.—

In conclusion, says the *Wisconsin*, we may say "that the election is against increasing the debt of the city a single dollar, for any railroad whatever."

A Compliment from a Political Opponent.

The Louisville Journal, one of the most decided whig papers in the country, speaks as follows of Mr. GUTHRIE, Secretary of the Treasury:—

"We are more than willing to believe that Mr. Guthrie will make a good and efficient Secretary of the Treasury.—He certainly possesses some of the qualities most important to success. There is no radicalism in his opinions—he, the contrary, he belongs to the conservative portion of his party; and he undoubtedly possesses strong sense, great industry, an unconquerable will, and a moral courage that nothing can daunt. Mr. Guthrie's vigorous leadership of the Democratic party in years past, provoked occasionally some severe strictures in our column; but we shall rejoice if the new Cabinet be found to contain no worse officers than he."

With a Cabinet such as that now announced, much may be expected of President PIERCE; and, we trust the expectation will not be a vain one.

Doctor's Fees.

We find the following in the Boston Times. If "A Poor Man" states facts, there are just grounds for his exposure. Is there a system of this kind among us in Pittsburgh?

DOCTOR'S FEES.—Mr. Editor: I am a poor working man, with a wife and three responsibilities to provide for. My weekly salary is eight dollars. A month ago my better half became unwell, and medical advice had to be procured. Four visits were made by a physician in this city; and last night when I called to pay his bill, he charged me twenty-five dollars for his attendance! Was not that enormous charging? For my part, I consider it extremely so; and, as we have laws to regulate usury, and laws to regulate one immorality and another, why should we not have an enactment to prevent extortion? I dedicate the hint to some one or all of our legislators, now in session, and hope, now that the rectification of everything immoral is popular, they will not overlook the heinous abuse my statement of facts describes. A POOR MAN.

BOSTON, March 6th, 1853.

BARNUM'S LAST PROJECT.—A new project has been suggested by Barnum, which we should like to see tried. In a recent temperance speech made by him in New York, he stated that there were 7,000 grog-shops in the city, with an average custom in each of probably $10 a day. He made the following offer to the city, viz:—If the city would shut up all the groggeries, and give him the amount spent in all of them, he would pay all the city taxes, amounting to $4,000,000; send every child to a good school; present every family with a library of 100 good books, 3 barrels of flour, and a silk dress to every female, old or young, and give every body a free ticket to his museum.

NEWS FROM SALT RIVER.

The West Tennessee *Whig* administers consolation to its readers in a long article headed "The Position of the Whig party." When young gentlemen who play truant are asked where they have been, the common reply is *"Nowhere."*—The same brief response might have been given by our Western brother to any axious inquiries concerning the present position of the Whig party. However, the Tennessee scribe finds it necessary to devote about a column to the clearing up the mystery from which we judge that it requires a good deal of cyphering and trigonomority to ascertain the precise latitude and longitude of the position at which these Salt River sailors suppose themselves to be riding at anchor.

"Although in a minority, (says the Tennessee *Whig*,) the Whig party is a powerful minority, and is always liable to become a majority. This is no mean or unimportant position, but one in which much honor may be gained and much good done."

"*Liable* to become a majority!" That liability is certainly not one of the risks of the Salt River voyage. "A position in which much honor may be gained." This reminds us of the argument used by Hudibras to convince Ralpho that a sound drubbing is no blemish, but something to be proud of. Says he:—

"Honor's a tease for lives to come,
And cannot be extended from
The legal tenant—'tis a chattel
Not to be forfeited in battle.
If he that in field is slain
He that *is beaten* may be said
To lie in honor's truckle bed,
And valor is a low estate
Is most admired and wondered at."

These lines are more to the purpose than the Tennessee *Whig's* whole column of consolation

BORROWED PHRASES.—It is astonishing what service certain familiar quotations do among the scribblers for the press. We never see an account of a ball that we do not meet one old acquaintance. "The light, fantastic too." If a political earthquake takes place, "*Tempora Mutantur*," stares us in the face next morning in all the leaders of the daily papers.

"Like angel's visits" is applicable to almost anything, and is a capital reserve to fall back upon. "Murder stalks abroad," is convenint for a paragraph about rowdyism." "The gay and festive scene," closes for an account of some private ball. "Alas, poor Yorick!" is a fair epitaph for some deceased individual: "bright particular star!" may be well brought into a notice of a clever actress; and so on to the end of the chapter.

Now all this is tawdy and bad. Why not use natural home-made expressions, instead of trading on some dead authors stock? We would rather have a garden, ever so small, with a few weeds growing there, that looked as if they belonged to the place, than a large cheerless spot, with a number of stolen blossoms stuck carelessly into the earth, and left there withering.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

CHILDHOOD.—How beautiful is this simile from one of Sir Walter Scott's poems:

"The tear down childhood's cheek that flows
Is like the dew-drop on the rose:
When next the summer breeze comes by,
And waves the bush, the flower is dry."

The Late Administration.

The *Intelligencer* of yesterday published a correspondence between ex-President Fillmore and the members of his cabinet, which contained warm assurances of reciprocal esteem and friendship. The retiring cabinet let the President that they "witnessed with admiration your untiring devotion to the public service, and your patience and assiduity in the discharge of the incessant and laborious duties of your office."—The ex-President returns the compliment in the gracious assurance that "no President has ever more fortunate than I have been in the selection of his cabinet." The *Intelligencer* prefaces the correspondence with the following piece of information:—*Washington Union, March 9.*

"It has, we presume, rarely happened that so great a degree of harmony has existed between a President and every member of his cabinet.—It may be supposed by some that the relations of Mr. Webster and Mr. Fillmore, as candidates for the presidency, formed an exception to this remark. We have, however, the best reasons for believing that their friendly and confidential intercourse, personal and political, was never for a moment interrupted."

☞ An ingenious swindle was perpetrated recently on two of the Banks of Charleston, S. C. A young man, of genteel appearance, calling himself Rufus Mason, deposited a small sum of money in each, and by systematically paying in and drawing out various amounts, gave himself the appearance of being engaged in some business in the city. He deposited in one of them a draft for $250, purporting to be drawn on the other by Mason & Brothers in his favor, and forthwith went to the paying teller, and drew out the whole of the amount credited to him, including, of course, the $250. He then went to the other bank, and played a similar game, depositing a draft on the first bank for $240, the cash for which he obtained in like manner—thus netting $490. The frauds were not detected until the usual closing hour, when both banks came to the irresistible conclusion that they had been "done."

COURT NEWSMONGERS.—We have never exactly understood, the *modus operandi* by which the London press obtain reports of the daily doings of the Court of Victoria and her household—of her "walking on the slopes;" of her husband's taking a "day's shooting," and whom with; of the personages they have to dine with them, and the tunes the bands play during the dinner hour—and so forth and, and so on—(including the other more delicate and personal matters.) We see it stated in a late English print that it is one of the Lord Chamberlain's perquisites to supply this information. It is daily prepared, authenticated, and forwarded to him by the Equerry in writing; and, besides being allowed a liberal salary for its daily transmission to the newspapers, he receives a handsome *douceur* from the press for his valuable services.

VERMONT LIQUOR LAW.—The liquor law of Vermont, which was lately adopted by a vote of the people, it will be seen by the following proclamation, goes into effect to-day:—

I do hereby declare, and make this, my proclamation, that the first twenty-six sections of the "Act to prevent traffic in intoxicating liquors, for the purpose of drinking," are to take effect on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1853, of which all persons will take due notice.

FERRAND F. MERRILL, Sect., of State.

The twenty-six sections above alluded to, contain all the provisions of the enactment, except the clause designating the time for the election of County Commissioner under the law, which election will also take place to-day, for one commissioner in every county in the State.—*Phila. Bulletin, March 8th.*

☞ An Artesian Well, at a cotton factory in Dallas county, Ala., which is 710 feet 10 inches in depth, discharges 600 gallons per minute, or 864,000 gallons in 24 hours—exceeding any well in America. The water flows out with such force that if pieces of stone as large as an egg or half a dollar, are thrown in, they are immediately ejected. The sand, gravel, &c., made by the anger, are also forced out by water, which is perfectly clear, limpid, and pleasant to the taste. The diameter of the well is a little over six inches.

☞ A Washington correspondent of the Maysville Eagle, pays the following just tribute to Mr. GUTHRIE:

Mr. Guthrie, of Ky., is said to have been summoned to Washington by the President elect to take charge of the Portfolio of the Interior. He could not have made a better appointment. Mr. Guthrie is known to be a true patriot and a pure man, and although his position is the most laborious of any of the Secretaryships, yet he brings to the performance of his duties a clear head and clean hands.

U.S. SOCKS.—One of the acts of Congress, passed at the recent session, provides that the outstanding Stocks of the United States may be purchased by the Secretary of the Treasury at the current market price, to be paid out from any surplus funds in the Treasury, provided that the balance in the Treasury shall not at any time be reduced below $6,000,000.

Items of News and Miscellany.

The Board of Trustees of the United Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa., it is said, have offered the chair of History, German Literature and Aesthetics to Prof. Adolphus L. Koeppen, who lately delivered some lectures at the Historical Society in New York.

In two years, £18,870 10s. 4d., including bank notes, was found in letters returned to the dead-letter department of the London Post-Office, and £1,226,282 18s 1d. in bills, checks, money orders, &c., nearly the whole of which sums was delivered to the writers of the letters.

Samuel S. Howland, Esq., senior partner of the House of Howland & Aspinwall, of New York, died at Rome, on the 9th of February last.

By Lord Melbourne's death, Lord Palmerston has become possessed of twenty thousand pounds a year.

There are thirty-six members of parliament who are non-conformists, representing nearly 4,000,000 of persons.

Two boys of fourteen years were arrested in New York on Saturday for knocking down and robbing a man named Robt. Crawford, a few nights since.

Lottery tickets are now sold as formerly in Delaware. The State is obliged to resort to such a dodge to raise the wind. The pillory and whipping-posts still exist there, and some 30,000 of the natives cannot read or write.

The Williamsport and Elmira Railroad was let, on the 1st instant, to responsible contractors, at favorable rates—the work is to be completed by the 1st of January next. This is rather quick work, as the survey of the route was only commenced in January last.

Mr. J. Prescott Hall, the United States District Attorney for New York, has forwarded his resignation to the President of the United States, intimating at the same time that he has no objection to perform the duties until Gen. Pierce nominated his successor.

The receipts of the Hudson River Railroad Company, during the month of February, amounted to $120,000, being the largest amount ever received during the same length of time.—The double track is to be completed in August, when the express trains will be run through in three hours

Seamen for the public service are now obtained with great difficulty in England.

A stoker on board H. M. ship Valorous, has become entitled to the Earldom of Stockport, and estates producing $175,000 a year.

Twelve steamers are now on their way from England to Australia.

Never, within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, it is said, has the inauguration of a President of the United States been so generally celebrated in New England as has been the inauguration of Franklin Pierce. On the night of the 4th of March, nearly every village was alive with inauguration parties, music and the dance.

It is owing to the exertions of Eliza Cook, the poetess, that £100 have been raised for the purpose of erecting a monument to Thomas. Hood.

Com. Ap C. Jones has been ordered to the command of the San Francisco Navy-Yard, the unexpired term of his suspension of two years, by a Naval Court Martial, having been remitted by Mr. Fillmore upon the earnest recommendation of Secretary Kennedy.

The people of the United States pay as much for imported cigars as they receive for exported wheat.

The plan of making a ship canal across the Isthmus of Darien, is not without advocates in England. The route is 30 miles in length, from Port Escoases to the Gulf of San Miguel by the way of the river Savannah. A dividing ridge is crossed by transverse valleys, and the cutting would be about 150 feet. The canal would be without locks. The harbors at both ends are good.

From the St. Louis Republican.

THE HERMITAGE.

GEN. JACKSON'S GRAVE.—MRS. JACKSON.

I have just returned from a trip to what was once the residence of Gen. Jackson—a place which is known all over the United States, and in many parts of Europe, as the Hermitage; and why is it so? Gen. Jackson never lived, or desired to live, as far as I have ever heard, the life of a hermit. He was a hero, and not a hermit, and all the elements of his character fitted him for active life, and for exerting an extensive and powerful influence over his fellow men, and not for the seclusion of monastic life. Gen. Jackson would have been completely out of place in a hermit's cell—as much so as he was completely at home in every station that he filled during his eventful life. But his residence was called the Hermitage, and it is a very good name. It is euphonious, classical and suggestive of many pleasant thoughts. We all wish to dwell in a peaceful Hermitage "far from the maddening world's ignoble strife;" but it seems strange to speak of Gen. Jackson as a hermit, and the place where he lived, and where his ashes repose; as the lonely hermitage. The old saying, *laeos a nor lucendo*, keeps running in my mind all the time, and I cannot help referring to it.—I have many things that I feel inclined to say about this self same hermit, Andrew Jackson; but I must speak of his residence.

It is about twelve miles from Nashville, on the Lebanon turnpike road, which is a smooth, well graded, Macadamized turnpike, and affords a delightful drive in pleasant weather. The country between Nashville and the Hermitage is undulating, and agreeably diversified with hills and valleys. To reach the Hermitage you have to cross Mill Creek, and the famous Stone's River, passing through the Clover Bottom, so celebrated in the early annals of Tennessee. The Hermitage is on the North side of the road, at about the distance of a quarter of a mile from it. Instead of being on an eminence, the ground on which it stands is somewhat lower than the road, and nothing but the roof of the Presidential mansion can be seen above the trees by which it is surrounded. You turn down a lane, which passes in front of the Hermitage, enter an iron gate, and passing on small ornamental shrubbery, you find yourself before the portico of the house which was the favorite residence of the Hero of New Orleans. It is a stately residence, and dignity is given to it by the lofty colonade in front of the building, the capitals of which do not bear inspection, as they have no claims to architectural beauty. You enter the hall.—It is beautifully adorned with handsome pictures, and with busts of Judge Woodbury and of Gen. Cass. Among the pictures is a portrait of Columbus, by some Italian painter, evidently a work of great merit. On the right of the entrance is a plain, old-fashioned arm-chair, with a leather bottom and a cover of brown linen.—You would pass it by without noticing it; but you must not do so. It is Gen. Washington's arm-chair, and was presented to Gen. Jackson by his step-son, George Washington Park Custus. As soon as you hear that you regard the relic with the deepest interest. You gaze at it with intense curiosity; and you cannot be satisfied without sitting down in it, that you may be able to say that you sat down at the Hermitage in Gen. Washington's chair! What a talismanic name is that to an American! How love and veneration for the name of Washington grow up on us as years roll by! Shall it ever be so with any other name? When ushered into the parlor, you are pleased and delighted with the beauty and the brilliancy of everything around you; but your attention will be chiefly attracted by the different portraits of Gen. Jackson, hung around the room. They were taken at different periods of his life; but the portrait by Healy is undoubtedly the finest in the collection. It was taken when Gen. Jackson was far advanced in life, and is certainly a very fine painting. Mr. Healy was sent over by Louis Philippe, the King of the French, to take the portraits of several of our great men, to grace the halls of the Tuilleries. Gen. Jackson employed him to take a portrait of himself, to be retained in this country; and here it is, giving us an exact likeness of one of the great men of America in his old age. May it never be removed from the Hermitage!

On one side of the parlor may be seen a portrait of the General's wife, Mrs. Rachel Jackson, upon which no one can look without interest, when he remembers what an influence Mrs. Jackson exerted over the General as long as she lived. He was, beyond all question, very much attached to her. He kept her Bible and her hymn-book lying on the table before him during the latter part of his life, and took great pleasure in perusing them daily. His affectionate remembrance of her is enough to convince any one that she must have possessed some excellent traits of character. Her portrait represents her as a benevolent, good-natured woman, somewhat inclined to corpulency, with features of a dark complexion. She was handsome, no doubt, when young, but her portrait does not represent her as retaining many of the traces of her beauty. I have heard her spoken of as having some fondness for display—for show and parade—and as somewhat reckless of the expense incurred by the indulgence of a taste for fine clothes and for fine furniture. In that particular, I presume, she did not differ much from the rest of her sex, as ladies from very ancient times have been remarkable for their love of finery; and it is no doubt well that it is so. We should have no fine houses or fine furniture, or fine anything, if it were not for the ladies. It is their fine sense of the beautiful that adorns and embellishes society; and to please them, men build costly mansions, and bring silks and satins of the richest patterns from the ends of the earth. Men will fight, and lie, and steal for women (so says one of the wise men,) and after they have fought, and robbed, and plundered, they will bring all their treasures and lay them down, as an offering, at the feet of their lady-love. The influence of woman over the lords of creation is great; and it is a happy thing for the world when that influence is directed in the right direction.

The influence of Mrs. Jackson over her husband, as far as I have been able to learn, was of a most salutary character. She exerted it always in favor of a pure morality, and of genuine and unaffected piety. The epitaph which Gen. Jackson caused to be inscribed on her grave, bears witness to the high estimation in which she was held by him. On a side table in the parlor at the Hermitage, there is a silver vase presented to Gen. Jackson by the ladies of South Carolina. On the base of it there is a representation of the battle of New Orleans, and it is surmounted by several eagles with out-spread wings. A small churn was shown to me, made out of wood taken from the elm tree under which Mr. Penn made his treaty with the Indians. It is composed of 750 staves, so nicely jointed together that no joints can be seen in it. It looks like a solid piece of wood, and it is bound round by large hoops of polished silver. This miniature churn was made by the coopers of Philadelphia, and presented to Gen. Jackson as a testimonial of their respect and esteem.

Among the curiosities exhibited at the Hermitage, there is a snuff-box, made by an old Scotchman by the name of McIntyre, out of a piece of wood selected from the timbers of the old frigate Constitution, of glorious memory.—It has some lines of quaint poetry upon it, which I do not admire, but still I could not help copying them:

Free Land o'Oakes and Scottia height
I came, some ten years now gone by;
I am too said and dim of sight
Else wad I see thee wi' mine eye.
I send a box, my brave auld Hock,
Wrought by my own poor mortal hand,
Out of a stock held Freedom's lock,
Who never flashed in the yeat:
Wi' Guestfulness's heart of oak,
That claims a Washington for sire,
And Jackson, as yet war his cloak,
Take this frae me auld McIntyre.

MAY, 1844.

All these relics were to me intensely interesting. They seemed to bring vividly before my mind the venerable form of General Jackson, the energy of whose character was no conspicuously manifested in the cabinet, and on the battle field. His spirit seemed to pervade the mansion; and it was a luxury, during my brief stay at the Hermitage, to forget the present and to think only of the past, when the Hero of the Hermitage exerted such a tremendous influence on the destiny of our great Republic. No man since the days of Washington, has ever enjoyed such unbounded popularity in America, as Gen. Jackson. He trampled his enemies under his feet, and the great masses of the people sustained with enthusiasm all the measures of his administration. No one can withhold the meed of greatness from a man who could thus unite his influence felt by millions of his fellow men—by millions of intelligent and enlightened freemen, jealous of their rights, and anxious only to promote the welfare of their country, and surely no one can ever visit the Hermitage without having vivid recollections of the leading events in Gen. Jackson's wonderful career both as a soldier and statesman. His memory will ever be fresh and green at the Hermitage. His image will long haunt its stately halls and verdant shrubbery. I cannot visit such places as the Hermitage, without thinking of Byron's fine lines with reference to the heroes of ancient Greece:

Their spirits wrap the dusky mountain.
Their memory earkles o'er the fountain;
The meanest rill, the mightiest river,
Flows mingling with their fame forever.

There is certainly something wonderful in the power of association, by which great men seem to appropriate to themselves the scenes amid which they had lived, so that their memory can in no way be divorced from them. The Island of St. Helena, belongs to Napoleon, as well as many other localities, notwithstanding his bones have long since been removed to the soil of France. The spirit of Washington seems to linger on the shores of the Potomac. His name is indissolubly connected with that of Mount Vernon. And the Hermitage, the banks of Stone's River, and Clover Bottom, are peculiarly, in our estimation, the property of Andrew Jackson. Here the pilgrim must ever come if he would gratify the enthusiastic devotion which so many of our countrymen have cherished for that man of iron will and unconquerable energy, who triumphed over his country's enemies at New Orleans, and lived to be the arbiter of his country's fate—to hold its destiny in his hands, and to impress his own will on the policy of its government and the character of its legislation.

After having surveyed the Hermitage and the old out apes on its embellishment, let us walk into the garden and visit Gen. Jackson's grave. It is surmounted by a dome, supported by eight or ten pillars, and underneath a plain slab of marble lie the ashes of the hero.

GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON,

BORN MARCH 15, 1767: DIED JUNE 8, 1845.

Such is his only epitaph; and he needed no more. His name is the monument alone. Imagination must fill the void; and every reader of his country's history will find no difficulty in tracing his progress through all the periods of eventful life.

His wife lies burried by his side; and over her grave we read the following inscription:

HERE LIE THE REMAINS
OF MRS. RACHEL JACKSON, WIFE OF
PRESIDENT JACKSON,
WHO DIED THE 22D OF DECEMBER, 1828.
AGED 61.

Her face was fair—her person pleasing—her temper amiable, and her heart kind, she delighted in relieving the wants of her fellow creatures; and cultivated that divine pleasure by the most liberal and unpretending methods: to the poor she was a benefactor—to the rich an example—to the wretched a comforter—to the prosperous an ornament, her piety went hand in hand with her benevolence, and she thanked her Creator for being permitted to do good.

A being so gentle, and yet so virtuous, slander might wound, but could not dishonor. Even death, when he tore her from her husband, could but transport her to the bosom of her God."

It was a gloomy, cloudy day when I visited the grave of Gen. Jackson; and after reading the inscription on his tomb-stone, and on that of his wife, I stood and communed solemnly with my own heart. I thought mournfully of the sorrows and agitating scenes of human life—of its toils and its struggles, and the calm, unbroken quiet that awaits us at that end of our journey, and I said, "Blessed are the righteous, for their end is peace! What is the value of all the riches and the honors of the earth, without a happy death? How soon will the gloom and the darkness of the grave be upon us! Make haste, my soul, to finish thy allotted work!"

Mrs. Jackson's epitaph is not in accordance, I understand, with the taste of some of her relatives. It is even in contemplation, so I have heard, to erase it, and place some more elaborately beautiful composition in its stead, but I sincerely hope that such a sacrilegious work will never be done. Erase this epitaph and place another in its stead, however beautiful, and still it would not be the inscription that Gen. Jackson caused to be written over the grave of his wife, and that is what we want to see when we visit the Hermitage. It would be an imposition on mankind—it would be a falsification of history to place any over the grave of Mrs. Jackson but the epitaph which General Jackson caused to be inscribed there. It lets us into the secret chambers of his own breast, to see what kind of praise a man would take pleasure in inscribing over the grave of a beloved wife; and it is pleasant to know that General Jackson considered it the glory of his wife that she was kind and benevolent to the poor—that she was zealous in the service of her God, and that she placed a bright example of piety before the rich and the great. Such a fact is worth remembering. We could wish that every body might be acquainted with it. It speaks volumes in favor of morality and true piety, and we rejoice in every testimony to the excellence of religion which comes from persons in high stations in life, not because it is more intrinsically valuable than other testimony to the same effect, but because it is likely to arrest the attention of persons who are placed beyond the reach of most of the influences which have a tendency to give birth to sentiments of piety in the soul. J. S. W.

A PARENTAL ODE TO MY SON.

AGED THREE YEARS AND FIVE MONTHS.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

Thou happy, happy elf!
(But stop—first let me kiss away that tear;)
Thou tiny image of myself!
(My love, he's poking peas into his ear!)
Thou merry, laughing sprite!
With spirits feather light,
Untouched by sorrow and unsullied by sin,
(Good heavens! the child is swallowing a pin!)

Thou little tricksy Puck,
With antic toys so funnily bestuck,
Light as the singing-bird that wings the air!
(The door! the door! he'll tumble down the stair!)
Thou darling of thy sire!
(Why, Jane, he'll set his pinafore afire!)
Thou imp of mirth and joy!
In love's dear chain so strong and bright a link;
Thou idol of thy parents! (Drat the boy!
There goes my ink!)

Thou cherub—but of earth;
Fit playfellow for Fays by moonlight pale,
In harmless sport and mirth;
(That dog will bite him if he pulls his tail!)
Thou human humming-bee, extracting honey
From every blossom in the world that blows,
Slipping in youth's Elysium ever sunny,
(Another stumble—that's his precious nose!)
Thy father's pride and hope!
(He'll break the mirror with that skipping rope!)
With pure heart newly stamped from Nature's mint,
(Where did he learn that squint?)

Thou young domestic dove!
(He'll have that jug off with another shove!)
Dear nursling of the hymeneal nest!
(Are those torn clothes his best?)
Little epitome of man!
(He'll climb upon the table—that's his plan!)
Touched with the beauties flints of dawning life.
(He's got a knife!)
Thou enviable being!
No storms, no clouds in thy blue sky foreseeing;
Play on, play on,
My elfin John!

Toss the light ball—bestride the stick!
(I knew so my cakes would make him sick!)
With fancies buoyant as the thistle's down,
Prompting the face grotesque and antic brisk,
Mirth in many a lamb-like frisk,
(He's got the scissors, clipping at your gown!)
Thou pretty opening rose!
(Go to your mother, child, and wipe your nose!)
Joliuy, and breathing music like the South,
(He really brings my heart into my mouth!)
Fresh as the morn, and brilliant as its star,
(I wish that window had an iron bar!)
Bold as the hawk, yet gentle as the dove!
(I'll tell you what, my love,
I cannot write unless he's sent above!)

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COFFEE—200 bags prime, for sale by A. HUNTER.
mar12

GLASS—150 boxes 8 by 10 and 10 by 12, to close, by A. HUNTER.
mar12

MOLASSES—100 bbls. New Orleans;
20 do St. James Sugar House.
For sale by A. HUNTER.
mar12

OLD WHISKY—8 bbls. old Rye, on consignment, for sale by A. HUNTER,
mar12 299 Liberty street.

LOST!

A BLACK, SILVER HEADED, CANE, marked, "Presented by Major T. B. Eastland." If left at THIS OFFICE, a liberal reward will be given. mar12:2*

Religious Notice.

THE Rev. M. SIMPSON, D. D., and Bishop of the M. E. Church, has (by request,) consented to preach in the Liberty street, M. E. Church, TO-MORROW, at 10½ o'clock, A. M. mar12:1t

CARD.

A. A. MASON & CO., would be happy to see each of their friends and the public, a share desirous of viewing their new building, at the opening of the same, on Monday evening, March 14th, 1853. Also, on every evening during the week. mar12

250,000 Cords of Wood Wanted.

PROPOSALS will be received by the subscribers, for the delivery of 100,000 cords of White Oak, per month, for four months, at any place between this city and Hollidays burgh, either on the Canal or Railroad, for which cash will be paid on delivery. For further particulars, enquire of S. CUTHBERT & SONS,
General Agents, 140 Third street.

THE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE OF ART—For March. The third number is submitted to the approval of the citizens of America. No expense has been spared to render it worthy of the extensive patronage already extended. Price 25 cents, or $2.00 per annum.

Appleton's Mechanics Magazine and Engineers Journal, for March; with an engraving on steel, of Sloan's Patent Hydraulic, for the prevention of Steam Boiler Explosions.

Subscriptions received for any Periodical published.
H. TAYLOR & Co.
mar12 No. 32 Smithfield street.

FOR SALE—A desirable residence in Manchester, on Locust street; the lot is 60 feet by 11, running back to an 18 feet alley; the house is 26 feet front by 35, containing eight rooms, besides cellar and garret; the whole is in complete order. This property can be bought on easy terms.

ALSO—A House and Lot, on Beaver street, near Jackson, Allegheny City, with seven rooms. Price $550; part in hand; the balance to suit purchaser.

Apply to LOWRY & HAGERTY,
Intelligence Office, and Real Estate Agents,
mar12 No. 43 corner of Wood and Fifth streets.

Chickering's Pianos.

THE subscriber is now receiving a NEW STOCK OF PIANO FORTES, from the celebrated manufactory of JONAS CHICKERING, Boston.

The following kinds have already arrived, and will be open for examination and sale, on Saturday, March 12th, viz:

One Rosewood Carved Lorin XIV, 7 octaves.
One Rosewood Round Corners, 6½ do.
One Rosewood Round Corners, 6½ do.
Two Rosewood Round Corners, 6 do.

The public are respectfully invited to examine the above instruments.

Mr. Chickering is now manufacturing only fifteen Pianos a week, but will very soon be able to increase it to his usual number. JOHN H. MELLOR,
81 Wood street.

Agent for Chickering's Pianos, for Western Pennsylvania.
mar12

TO the Honorable the Judges of the General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for the county of Allegheny:

The petition of Anthony Sequil, of the Third Ward, city of Pittsburgh, in the county aforesaid, humbly sheweth,—That your petitioner hath provided himself with materials for the accommodation of travelers and others, at his dwelling house, in the Ward aforesaid, and prays that your Honors will be pleased to grant him a license to keep a public house of entertainment, and your petitioner, as in duty bound, will pray. ANTHONY SEQUIL.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the Ward aforesaid, do certify, that the above petitioner is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation and lodging of strangers and travelers, and that said tavern is necessary.

Nelson Campbell, S A Walker, P Gelbin, Wm Blakely, R Rodgers, H Holden, James Fisher, W D Tassey, B Blackstock, A Elliott, S H Honough, James Skeen.
mar12:2t*

TO the Honorable the Judges of the General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for the county of Allegheny:

The petition of Arthur Nicholson, First Ward, Pittsburgh, in the county aforesaid, humbly sheweth,—That your petitioner has provided himself with materials for the accommodation of travelers and others, at his dwelling house in the Ward aforesaid, and prays that your Honors will be pleased to grant him a license to keep a public house of entertainment, and your petitioner, as in duty bound, will pray. ARTHUR NICHOLSON.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the Ward aforesaid, do certify, that the above petitioner is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation and lodging of strangers and travelers, and that said tavern is necessary.

John Farrel, J Fulchet, James Kennedy, J H White, W Scott, P Gallagher, J A Lippert, A Patton, Philip Veerheiler, John M'Kenna, S Brenner, Wm Gunning.
mar12:2t*

$250 REWARD!

SOMETIME between the night of the 10th of February and the morning of the 2d of March, A LARGE POCKET BOOK, containing Four Hundred and Fifty Dollars in money, and many valuable papers, was stolen from the desk of the subscriber, in his house, in Salem township, Westmoreland county, by some person or persons unknown. The money was in part on the Pittsburgh and Lancaster Banks, and in part on other banks current in the neighborhood. The pocket book is made of calf skin, and is of the largest size, with an inside fastening. A liberal reward will be paid for the papers alone. As they can be of no use to the thief, it is hoped that he will return the papers, as they are of great value to the owner. The above reward will be paid for the recovery of the money and papers, and such information as will lead to the arrest and conviction of the robber. JAMES M'FARLAND.
mar12:3t—*Greensburg Argus.*

DR. A. FAHNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.—DESERVEDLY THE MOST POPULAR!—This fact is attested by the certificates and statements of hundreds of respectable persons in different parts of the country, and should induce families always to keep a vial of the preparation in their possession. It is mild in its operation, and may be administered with perfect safety to the most delicate infants. Read the following statement, from Mr. J. O. Lucas, merchant:

CHAMBERSBURG, Ind., March 16, 1852.

Messrs. B. A. Fahnestock & Co.—Gents: Your Vermifuge is deservedly the most popular medicine in this section of the country. One of my neighbor's children was very ill a few weeks, and not expected to live; I induced him to try your Vermifuge—the effect was, that the child passed about four hundred worms, and has since recovered rapidly.

Yours, truly, J. O. LUCAS.

Prepared and sold by B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.,
corner Wood and First sts., Pittsburgh.

To Farmers, Gardeners, Agriculturists, &c

THE undersigned is constantly supplied with the following Books, (and all new books pertaining to the same subject),—viz:

Stephens' Book of the Farm, 2 volumes, with notes and remarks, by Skinner.
Allen's American Farm Book.
Saxton's Rural Hand Books, first series, containing Richard's on the Horse, do on the Hog, do on the Honey Bee, do on the Pests of the Farm, do on Domestic Fowls; and Milburn on the Cow, second series.
Every Lady her own Flower Gardner.
Skinner's Elements of Agriculture.
Brown's Bird Fancier.
Dana's Essay on Manures.
Fessenden's American Kitchen Gardner.
American Rose Culturist.
Norton's Elements of Scientific Agriculture.
Gray's do do do.
Johnston's Agricultural Chemistry.
Liebig's do do.
Solly's Rural do do.
Lindley's Horticulture, with notes by Downing.
Beatty's Southern Agriculture.
Breck's Book of Flowers.
Nell's Fruit, Flower, and Kitchen Garden.
Barry's do do.
Downing's Fruit and Fruit Trees of America.
Browne's American Poultry Yard.
Dixon & Kerr's Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.
Richardson's do do do.
Allen's Domestic Animals.
Stewart's Stable Economy.
Youatt on the Horse.
do do Sheep.
Dodd's American Cattle Doctor.
Mason's Farrier, &c.
Barnum's American Farrier.
Allen's Rural Architecture.
Downing's Landscape Gardening & Rural Architecture.
do Country Houses.
do Cottage Residences and Cottage Gardens.
Leuchar's Treatise on Hot Houses.

For sale by (Journal copy.) R. T. C. MORGAN,
mar12 No. 104 Wood street, near Fifth.

W. A. M'CLURG & CO.,
HAVE REMOVED TO THE CORNER OF
Wood and Sixth Streets;

☞ Where they offer to their old customers, and the public generally, at the lowest rates, Wholesale and