Daily Morning Post.

JERY HARPER.....THOMAS PHILLIPS

Harper & Phillips, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

THURSDAY MORNING.....JUNE 2.

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.

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THE SCRIP DIFFICULTY.

This fruitful subject for remarks is still agitating the minds of the tax-payers who have to foot the bill, and pay for the defalcations of unfaithful servants. The excitement on the subject cannot and will not be stopped until the matter is cleared up in some way. The citizens will, of course, have to pay the stealings; but they desire to know the amount they are responsible for. They cannot avoid the liability, but they would like to ascertain something near the amount that has been stolen from them by those who affected to serve their constituents, but, at the same time, robbed them.

The present Commissioners—a Board of honest men—have, we understand, been doing all they can to find out the persons who got possession of the missing scrip, but thus far they have been unable to trace but a portion of it, which certain individuals appropriated to themselves.

The testimony given by some of the officials, on the investigation of this matter, shows that it was conducted in the most slovenly manner.

We publish a portion of the testimony given by Mr. Thos. McKee on the subject. He says:

Mr. Gormly always brought this book to me with the Scrip, that he handed me. When the Commissioners would issue the scrip, I do not recollect of their bringing the book, but Mr. Gormly would afterwards bring the book, and have the amount noted. Handwriting in the book is Gormly's, the amount noted. Handwriting in the book is Gormly's, the amount was my own and McDowell's. The first entry in the book is August 22, '48. The signing of the Scrip is the handwriting of the Commissioners' clerks, which I saw done, was done in a very careless and slovenly manner. It was lying about on the desks and tables loose. I understood from the Commissioners that part was signed in the Supreme Court room, and McDowell took some home with him to sign at his own house. What I received and credited as new Scrip, was not loans. What I received and credited as new Scrip, was all new Scrip; some of it was currency, the proceeds of new Scrip, exchanged by the Commissioners; there was no old Scrip; it was currency of other kinds of money. I have no knowledge of the Commissioners keeping any book of the amount of Scrip signed by them. There was no Scrip in vaults or County bonds issued to my knowledge during the time I was in office; I redeemed some old Scrip. I handed it from time to time, when some amount had accumulated, to the Commissioners, and they gave me a voucher for it. I saw part of it counted by them in my office, and burnt; some was taken by the Commissioners to their house, and I presume that part was burnt, not all. I think it was in 1847 that Scrip was signed in the Grand Jury room, I understood, by the Commissioners, McDowell, Marks and Perkins. During that time I heard of a counterfeit on the Scrip; I immediately called at the Commissioners' Office, and Mr. Gormly told me that either seven or nine sheets had been stolen from the Grand Jury room; the Commissioners told me to redeem it. If I redeemed any, it was but one. The Commissioners stated that in the Treasurer's safe four packages of unsigned Scrip, each containing a thousand sheets; and each sheet was for $100. The Commissioners took it out, as they wanted it to sign. They broke open one package, signed a part of it, and then afterwards took away the whole of it.

There is a plain and, to all appearances, an honest statement of a gentleman whose official position gave him more than ordinary opportunities to become acquainted with the Scrip operations. What he says, appears to our mind to be the fact, and the men, or representatives of those whom he has designated, should be made to answer to his testimony.

The present officials in the Commissioners' office are disposed to do all they can in bringing these frauds to the light of open day. They desire that their skirts shall be clear of anything like an imputation, and before they leave office, they have, we understand, determined to probe this matter to the last point at which investigation will compel them to stop. We are pleased to hear of their determination, and we hope that they will be able to give "more light to the people" on this subject.

☞ It is strange how some papers, when they have nothing else to talk about, will keep up that silly jargon about "old fogies" and "young democracy." What is the meaning of the terms? In an honest sense, they mean nothing. They were originated by whigs or madcaps, who would sell the democratic party for a mess of pottage, if they could not get something better; and with the hope that the idea may injure the democratic party, the whigs have taken up the cry, and now shout most lustily about old fogies and young America. This is simple nonsense on their part. Their syren songs are no music to the pure democracy, and cannot avail. We have no divided house in our political family, and when a contest comes on we are all there—old fogies and young America together. There are no two democracies in our party, and there never will be; so those who think they can cause a split by cudgeling their brains to argue a position on the question we refer to, might just as well apply their labor to some other whig scheme which may prove more productive.

SCOTT'S MODEL BRIDGE.

Mr. James Scott, an ingenious mechanic of New Lisbon, Ohio, has invented what he calls a Model Bridge, for which he received the first diploma at the late National Fair held in Washington City. We have not seen the model, but we learn that it meets with great favor from the managers of Railroad Companies as well as all others who have examined it. Letters Patent have been granted to Mr. Scott, and he has disposed of one-third of the right to Messrs. Thompson & Taggart, of Darlington, in Beaver county, who are prepared to enter into contracts with Railroad Companies, County Commissioners and other parties who wish to use so valuable an improvement. It is represented to be cheaper, in construction, and more durable than other wooden bridges now in use.

PENNSYLVANIA CANAL.

The following is a statement of the amount of tonnage cleared and tolls collected on the Pennsylvania Canal, at the Pittsburgh Collector's office, during the month of May, 1853, together with the whole amount of tonnage cleared and tolls collected from the opening of the canal up to the first day of June. It must, however, be borne in mind that the entire tolls are now collected at this office on all goods cleared at specific rates:

	Tonnage.	Tolls Collected.
May.....1853...	28,555,921 lbs.	$20,785 96
Mar. & Ap. "	48,969,273 "	45,094 36
Total.....	67,516,194 lbs.	$65,880 32

☞ Wm. H. Hoff, Esq., has retired from the editorial charge of the Pennsylvanian, and J. M. Cooper, Esq., succeeds him. While Mr. H. has conducted the paper it has maintained its former high character as a democratic journal, and we have no doubt that under Mr. Cooper's control it will be conducted with equal ability, and continue to be a faithful democratic sentinel.

☞ The wheat and rye crops in Baltimore county, Md., the Reistertown Whig states, have been much damaged by the recent hail-storm in that vicinity, and the fly is committing much havoc. There is reason, the Whig says, to fear that in some parts of the county the wheat crop will not equal half its usual amount, and the rye already headed is being ploughed in preparatory to a late planting of corn.

THE WOOL MARKET.

As the wool season has fairly commenced, some facts in relation to that important branch of trade will be interesting to a large class of our readers. We have made diligent inquiries amongst the principal dealers in this city, and we find that as yet no fixed prices have been adopted, as the views of buyers and sellers are totally at variance. A few sales of small lots of this year's clip have been made at prices ranging from 36 to 55 cents per lb., according to quality; but no large sales, at any price, have as yet been reported. Holders, generally, ask high figures—say from 45 to 65 cents per lb. During the past winter, large contracts were entered into in various parts of Ohio, on Eastern account, for the coming clip, at the last named prices; but it is said that buyers have asked to be released from their agreements, and are willing to forfeit the advance deposit money. Under the existing state of facts, we apprehend that for a week or two to come there will be no settled prices for wool.

The Philadelphia *North American* of May 28th has the following item in relation to the wool market of that city:

"Wool.—The market remains quiet, and the new clip comes in slowly owing to the cool wet weather; the week's sales in all reach about 50,000 lbs. fleece and pulled at full prices; among the transactions are some lots of Jersey at 48@45c., and a lot of Western pulled at 41@42c. nett.

The U. S. *Economist* of the 21st ult., speaks as follows of the domestic wool market:

The market for Fleece or Pulled is alike quiet, and prices steady. The bulk of what stock of Fleece there is, is held by one house, which is reported to have sold a lot of 100,000 lbs. at 60 @65c. We know of only small lots, together about 20,000 lbs., sold at 47@55c. Shearing has commenced both in this State and in Ohio, and in the last named State has made some progress.

Pulled Wool is in better supply, and the stock is increasing. The sales only reach 20,000 lbs. at the following prices: No. 1 City Pulled, 40c.; No. 1 Country Pulled, 45c.; Superfine, 48@50; and Extra, 55@60. We learn by advices from Liverpool, received per the Africa, that the English Wool market is very light, as they meet an immediate sale on arrival. The clip is now close on hand, which will give a more fixed value to Wools.

The Washington (Pa.) *Commonwealth* of last week, says:

We are informed that very little of the wool of this county, has been sold. In Greene county, much of the clip has been purchased at prices ranging from 30 to 60 cents—most of the wool being of an ordinary quality. This is a good price for the Wool of that county, and as the Washington county clip is regarded as much superior in quality, it is the opinion of the trade, that it is worth 75@80c. per lb.—probably more. Our wool growers will govern themselves accordingly.

We clip the following from the commercial column of a late number of the New York *Tribune*:

Wool is very quiet and at steady rates in this market. In Boston, however, there have been large sales of foreign. We hear of sales of 100,000 lbs. Morocco wool, from second hands, in this market at full prices. In Domestic Fleece some small parcels have been sold at 47@65c.—Shearing has commenced both in this State and in Ohio. There is a report of one house having made the only large lot of fleece wool, having made sale of 100,000 lbs. at 60@65c. Pulled wool is in better stock—10,000 lbs. sold at 40c. for No. 1 City pulled; 45c. for No. 1 Country pulled; 48@50c. for Super, and 55@60c. for Extra. The report which was spread that the month's sale of last week was a Peter Sale sale and that a large portion of the catalogue was withdrawn, is wholly untrue. One South-st. house sold every bale he put into the catalogue, and 300 bales Buenos Ayres were bought by one leading New England manufacturer.

The Steubenville *Herald* thus speaks of the wool prospects in Ohio:

At Akron, Ohio, we understand from the "Beacon," that Wool thus far commands an advance of ten cents per pound on last year's prices; common selling for 45 cents; while last year it opened at 35. It is not our province to judge whether these prices can be maintained. Each man must judge for himself—the buyer and seller must act upon the facts before them. Heavy woollens have fallen 5 per cent within a fortnight; still, they command an advance on last year's prices. The rates average here in Steubenville from 37½ to 50 cents per lb—we suppose as high, as paid anywhere for the same grades. There are several houses here, so that wool growers have the advantage of a fair competition.

The Gardiner Case.

After a trial which dragged through several months, the jury in the Gardiner case, being unable to agree, have been finally discharged. As all of our readers may not remember the point at issue in this case, we will briefly recapitulate it. Dr. George A. Gardiner, the individual on trial, procured, some time ago, from the Board of Mexican claims, an award of four hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars; but circumstances subsequently led to the suspicion that the memorial and other papers were false on which this award was obtained. To test this question, and to punish the Doctor, if guilty, at one act, he was charged with having falsely sworn to those papers, and indicted for perjury.

We understand that the government is still so completely convinced of the guilt of Dr. Gardiner, that it has determined to try him again, but this time on a charge of forgery. His brother, J. Charles Gardiner, is likewise to be arraigned, his alleged offence being that of conspiring with his brother to perpetrate the fraud. Under all the circumstances, it does not become us to express an opinion on the guilt or innocence of the accused. If, however, they have defrauded the government in the way it is asserted, we trust a new jury will pronounce so unbecoming, and that the punishment of the prisoners will be prompt and severe.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

☞ A terrible accident occurred in Chicago on last Friday, from a mad dog. He bit a little girl, the only person he succeeded in catching. The *Tribune* says: "By this time a man in a buggy, with a double-barreled gun in hand, was added to the number of pursuers; but before the enemy could be reached, he seized a little girl about two years of age, the daughter of Mr. Wm. Daniel, and thrust his tusks into her head, one passing in just over the eye. He was then wounded, and finally disposed of with brickbats. A physician was quickly called to the unfortunate little girl, and lunar caustic applied to the wounds. The distress of the parents can but poorly be imagined, and certainly not described. The scene was a most painful one." Must we wait until we shall have to record a similar accident here before any means are taken for the prevention of such a terrible calamity.

Hempfield Railroad.

We are informed by the officers of the Company, that all the heavy sections between Wheeling and Washington, with only two exceptions, are now under contract. Some of the heavy sections east of Washington, including the tunnel through Brady's Hill, have also been let to able contractors.

It is the intention of the Company, we understand, to direct their attention this summer, mainly to those heavy jobs which will require the most time for their completion, leaving the lighter work to be let at a later period.

At the meeting of the Board held in this city on the 27th inst., the line entering down to the Old Grave Yard was adopted; and the offer of a commodious house, and the offer of ground to convey the Grave Yard Square to the Company, for the purpose of a depot, for Fifty thousand Dollars, payable in the stock of the company, was accepted.

It is the intention of the Board, we understand, to obtain another terminus and depot in the upper part of the city.—*Wheeling Intelligencer, May 30.*

☞ An extensive robbery was committed on the 20th inst., in the office of the British Consulate at Havana, some 100 or 150 ounces taken. Suspicion rested upon the Secretary of the "Mixed Court of Justice," who had been arrested; he appears to have been the only person in the apartment, except Mr. Crawford, the Consul, and the circumstances were strong against him.

☞ The business on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, for the month of April, shows a large increase over the preceding month of last year—the descending trade amounting to 29,173 tons, against 14,202 tons in 1852, and the tolls to $17,357 against $10,321. The largest increase was in coal, while there was a heavy decrease in flour and wheat.

Items of News and Miscellany.

During the performance at the Lowell Museum on Thursday evening last, a young man named Wheeler, acting as a supernumerary, was accidently stabbed with a bayonet over the eye, which entered his brain, killing him instantly.

It has been said of the late celebrated Rothschild that, though no man was less lavish of his money, no one was more ready to detect a love of it in others. It was one day, while at a city feast, that a gentleman observed, that for his part, he thought venison was very good; but that he loved mutton better. "Ah! ah! I knowsh yi dee." is because he doesn't like to pay de priahe—it is becaush mutton's *cheep*, and venison's *dear*."

When Coleridge was in love, he was compelled to leave his inamorata, and was consequently wretched. As he left the scene of his amour, however, by degrees he got reconciled, and philosophically came to this conclusion "love is a local anguish—I am fifty miles distance, and am not half so miserable."

A young buck of the scamp lock order, who wore an unshaven face, because, as he said, it "looked foreign," lately accosted a Yankee as follows: "I say, fellow, some individuals think I am a Frenchman, and some take me for an Englyean—now, what do you think I am?"

"I think you are a *darned fool!*" replied Jonathan.

Sir Walter Scott was never without words when he wished to strain politeness. In describing the company at "St. Ronan's Well, he speaks of the blue stocking as "the lady with the cerulean buskin."

The Daily Courier is gratified to be able to state, that all of those injured by the late calamity at the church, are doing well, and no doubt exists of their speedy recovery.

From the Journal of Commerce.

Effectual Cure of Spirit Rappers.

More than twelve years ago, in a beautiful and quiet town in the northern part of this State, the whole neighborhood was thrown into great wonderment and consternation because, forsooth, a house was "haunted." The owner was a modest farmer; his family consisted of a wife and four sons; the boys sometimes annoyed the parents by frolics; but the latter consoled themselves that their children's wild oats would soon be sown.

"The house was haunted!" ran from house to house. A few men gathered there; pale and silent they listened to the mysterious whispers from the ghost. Your age, sir? rap, rap, rap; true, it is his age. How long since B. died? rap, rap; true, how wonderful! If it was killed, rap once; one loud rap told the previous unceremonious murder. The next night more gathered, and in a weak, low tone the whole story was repeated; men gathered in fear and trembling. Already the old father and mother of the boys were prostrated with a fevered brain; stout men, who ever before looked the world in the face, and with firm trust in God, now scarcely ventured alone beyond their blazing fires after nundown.

At this crisis, one of the population, a man of the sternest of the revolutionary days, who had been absent ten days, returned. He was at once beset by his old neighbors, each declaring the power of the witches.

His nerves were firm, for no power on earth could make him believe that the great hand of God were upon him. Hemparied to the house to investigate; he carefully conversed for hours with the spirits. The answers were wonderful, but to his ear, much after the manner of men. He followed the sounds, but they were apparently from mid-air. He quietly opened into the garret, and there, in the dark, on his hands and knees, the spirits were conversing with the spirits, watched for the cause. All was silent there; he crept on, and discovered—what? why a son of the old gentleman, there in the dark. Familiar with the history of every family, and knowing every voice, he could answer as well as many from any questions of the town; and answers coming so mysteriously were believed. He scratched upon a loose board in the garret, and it became the spirit voice of another world. The secret once discovered, this man of common sense dragged the youth from his hiding-place. Fastening him in the room with the people, the questioning proceeded—until the man who had discovered the trick went up and, as correctly as the boy, scratched, the answers. He then showed the whole thing to the parents of the boy and to the people; and no asylum ever so soon cured so many crazy men and women as he's. Thoroughly cured they were, too.

Credulous men do not willingly acknowledge where they are doped—that was a clear case. Spirit rappings have never entered the town again; the son has lived to repent the imposition upon his aged parents and neighbors; and the good old man who did not believe in ghosts or dead men talking through timber to the living, has since been the arbitrater for the people he rescued from this strange delusion, and not one of them would barter their right to use *good common sense*—not even for the privilege of becoming a medium.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The following items from Washington are furnished by the special telegraphic correspondent of the Philadelphia North American:

WASHINGTON, May 30, 1853.

I have good reason to believe that despatches have been received from England, communicating intelligence that the British Government, in construing the Clayton and Bulwer treaty, renounces its protectorate in Central America, so far as colonization, occupation and fortification, which are specifically named, are involved.

The Ringgold surveying expedition is ordered this time on a charge of forgery. His brother, J. Charles Gardiner, is likewise to be arraigned, his alleged offence being that of conspiring with his brother to perpetrate the fraud. Under all the circumstances, it does not become us to express an opinion on the guilt or innocence of the accused. If, however, they have defrauded the government in the way it is asserted, we trust a new jury will pronounce so unbecoming, and that the punishment of the prisoners will be prompt and severe.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

Jonas D. Hoover has been appointed Marshal of the District of Columbia, B. B. French, Commissioner of Public Buildings. A. G. Allen will take charge of the Naval Agency here on the 1st of July. The appointments are generally satisfactory to the community.

Wm. Easby resigned the Commissionership of public buildings, and claims two and a half per cent on the disbursement of money in the erection of the patent office, amounting to about five hundred thousand dollars.

Henry T. Hurlbut has been appointed Navy Agent at Memphis, Tennessee, vice E. C. Perrin, Perrin is the brother-in-law of the two Stanntons, and it required a strong effort to displace him. Gen. Joseph G. Pickett was mainly instrumental in accomplishing the change. It is a triumph for Young America.'

Hogs and Whisky.

The largest distillery in the United States is at New Richmond, Ohio, on the river, about 20 miles above Cincinnati. There are two distilleries in the town. At the larger there are now made 125 barrels of whisky per day; at the other 80—that is, New Richmond furnishes the world 205 barrels of whisky every day, or about 70,000 barrels per annum. In the larger distillery there are now 9000 hogs; in the other 7000. These hogs are changed three times a year, which makes 27,000 from one, and 21,000 from the other, or 48,000 hogs from New Richmond annually. At certain seasons of the year, from the character of their food or from other causes, epidemics prevail among the hogs. Last winter, over 8000 died. In the last two years about 12,000 hogs have died at the two distilleries. These hogs are not a dead loss;—their carcasses are rendered into lard oil. The business of the manufactory, at which this "saving process" goes on, amounted the last six months to over $5000. Last year 450 barrels of lard were made from the hogs that died in the pens.

In the larger distillery there are now in store about 100,000 bushels of grain. It is a spot as inviting to great rats as ever was California or Australia to gold loving men. The trade between Cincinnati and New Richmond supports a steamer, which makes daily trips down and back. The freight is mainly hogs and whisky. But a considerable business is done, also, in flour, of which there are ground at the two distilleries about 100 barrels.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

☞ The Washington *Republic* has the following complimentary notice of some of its contributors:—

Entomology.—The Albany (N. Y.) *Journal*, the Cleveland (Ohio) *Herald*, and a few other journals of the same class, have, in the impunity of their insignificance, for some time past assailed us. As they belong to that class of vermin whose stench is worse than their sting, we shall let them travel for the present. Unless, however, they are careful, we may be after them with a feather dipped in turpentine, or compliment them with a pinch of Lyon's bug destroyer.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The Paris correspondent of the London Illustrated News professes himself in utter ignorance of the cause, while confessing perfect faith in the fact of the "moving tables," now introduced into Paris. He also relates the result of his experiments with the door-key, as being entirely successful.

There is a class for ladies to learn wood-engraving, at the School of Design, Somerset House.

The winter of Europe just past is said to resemble, in many points of view, that of 1841-2. It is hoped that the summer which is to succeed, may be as plentiful as that of the year abovementioned.

M. Boyer, professor of chemistry in Paris, has written a letter, in which he asserts the reality of "table-moving."

The German cockade has been discontinued in the army, by order of the Grand Duke of Oldenburg.

There are 100,000 foreign refugees in London.

There are *at present* in Australia, as we learn from good authority, dry goods enough to last the colony for the next six years, without another importation.

The death of Lady Fielding, whose conversion and that of her husband to the Catholic faith excited some remark, is announced in the London journals.

A duel is said to have occurred between Mr. Bernal Osborne, the Secretary to the Admiralty, and Sir Robert Peel, in which Mr. Osborne was wounded by his antagonist. Cause—a dispute in the House on the subject of the Jews' bill.

River and Steamboat Items.

The levee presented quite a busy appearance on yesterday. The lowerpart, between Fifth and Sixth, was covered with meats of every description that had been brought down by the Granite State and two or three other boats.—The arrival of so large an amount of bulk meats at this particular moment, must have a serious influence in reducing the prices of that commodity. We hope, however, it may be the means of stirring up transactions, which for some weeks have been so dull.—*Louisville Courier, 28th.*

Rivers.—There is but little news from the different rivers at present. At this point the river is at a stand, having risen about fifteen inches of late. The rise came out of the Missouri, which river, from last accounts, was still rising. The Upper Mississippi is falling fast, the Illinois is still receding slowly. The Cumberland and Wabash rivers are both falling slowly.—*St. Louis Intelligencer, 25th.*

"The Horns."—We learn from the St. Louis News that the steamboatmen of that city have procured a magnificent pair of elk horns, which are now being painted and gilded. They are to be presented to the steamer A. L. Shotwell. They will have a silver plate with the following inscription: "Presented to the steamer A. L. Shotwell by the steamboatmen of St. Louis until called for."

"A Man's a Man for a'that."

"They were only *foreigners*," heartlessly remarks some cool-blooded person, and passes in to his business. And what if they were foreigners? Is not life worth as much to a German or an Irishman, as to an American? Do not Germans have wives and children to be cared for? Do they not have beating hearts as well as other men? Do they not feel the loss of children just as keenly as the truest Yankee? Are lives to be thrown away, and people talk indifferently, because the first breath was not breathed in American air? Away with such narrow, heartless talk. We are all of one blood, all descended from the same parentage. We all alike have human souls, we are all made in the same image—that of the great Creator. Human life is most sacred. It matters not under what roof it commenced, or what language is used to give expression to its wants. On one occasion, the fact that the disabled, the maimed, and the dead are from foreign shores, deepens our sympathy and sorrow. Five thousand miles they have come to seek a home with us. They had left kindred, they had brought with them the gathered fruits of years of toil. They were in search of an honorable livelihood in free America. If they had died at home in the midst of friends and been buried in the old grave yard by their fathers, the case would not have been so sad.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Late Lamented Whig Party.

The following paragraph in a Whig paper of Ohio, shows the whereabouts of the late lamented Whig party in the West. Replying to one of the weeping relatives of the deceased concern, it says:

"And now let us ask one respected cotemporary, upon what issue does he expect to overcome the 25,000 clear loco foco majority in the State? Remember that our opponents swell their ranks each year, five to eight thousand by naturalization. Does the *Recorder* man know of any scores of Democrats in his town who have recently turned Whig? When will Ashtabula give a 2,800 majority? Does anybody know of such a miracle anywhere? When will 150,000 Whigs outnumber 175,000 loco focos, the former growing beautifully less, and the latter alarmingly larger? By what *coup d' etat*, manœuvre, charge, or mine are we to route, or flank, capture or blow up the loco foco party? Just let us know. We would delight to be in at its death.

The only political service the Whig party can render is to stand up for the loco focos to knock down—capable of making just resistance enough to hold the ranks of the opponents close and firm."

☞ A game of chance called "Honest Peter," is thus described by the Guardian:

A centre table is placed on the floor, and a circle made round the top of the table, with lines running across it; on or near the lines is placed divers articles, such as rings looking glasses, shaving soap, &c., &c., fronting some of which is a dollar, placed for the purpose of making the Whig's feel some interest in "Honest Peter." In the middle of the table is a small rod of iron placed with a screw attached, and upon this rod is placed a long piece of iron, flattened at one end, somewhat in the shape of an Indian's quiver, and the other end is made sharp. The gentleman wishing to try his luck or some of the articles on the table, walks up and hands a quarter to the Dutchman, and then takes hold of one end of the iron, and whirls it around and wherever the small end stops that is the article he picks up for the quarter he puts down.

A "Dead Sell."—An amusing story is told of a young Parisian artist, who lately painted a portrait of a Duchess, "with which her friends were not satisfied—declaring that it was totally unlike. The painter, however, was convinced that he had succeeded admirably, and proposed that the question of resemblance or no resemblance be left to a little dog belong to the Duchess, which was agreed to. Accordingly the picture was sent to the hotel of the lady next day, and a large party assembled to witness the test. The dog was called in, and no sooner did he see the portrait, than he sprang upon it, licked it all over, and showed every demonstration of the greatest joy. The triumph of the painter was complete, and all present insisted that the picture had been retouched during the night which was actually so—the painter having rubbed it over with a thin coating of *lard!* The dog's nose was sharper than the critic's eyes.

☞ A wag of a Clergyman writing to the New York Independent, a religious paper of great celebrity, and in an especial manner, we believe the organ of the clergy, recommends that his cloth, i. e., the preachers follow the prevailing custom of the day and *strike* for wages and fixed rules! Not a bad idea that! They could protest against one clergyman *rattling* and another accepting a "*call*" below the orthodox figure; they might organize to resist the niggardly schemes of parishioners who want their own souls saved at prices which starve the bodies of their preachers; and finally fix a fair rate for tying the nuptial knot—that is so difficult to unloose, but so readily fastened. Faith, our clerical friend is not far wrong—few men lead more laborious lives for a less adequate recompense. Where one clergyman is paid a good salary, twenty languish in pecuniary destitution.

"Strike the Knot."—When we were boys, says a cotemporary, our father began to teach us to work, and we were anxious to perform the allotted tasks. We were splitting wood. A rough stick, with a most obstinate knot, tried all the strength and skill of a weak arm, and we were about the task, when our father came along. He saw that the piece of wood had been chopped down, and the knot hacked around, and took the axe, saying, "always strike the knot." The words have always remained safe in our memory. They are precious words, and worthy to be borne in mind by all. Never try to shun a difficulty, but look it right straight in the face; catch its eye; and you can subdue it as a man can a lion. It will cower before you, and sneak away and hide itself. If you dread difficulties, difficulties grow upon you till they bury you in interminable trouble.

From the French of Jules Janin.

THE BROKEN HEART.

Her heart was broken; day by day
She wasted silently away;
And o'er her large dark eyes there grew
A film of tender colored hue;
Her step was languid, slow and weak,
A hectic fever flushed her cheek—
Seldom and little did she speak.

And to whom her faith was vowed,
Her husband—by the world allowed
A kind, good natured, easy man,
O'er all his present conduct ran
To see if he had given her ought
To cause this apathy of thought—
This tearful silence, sorrow fraught!

At length she spake one dawy morn—
"Adolphe, you wonder why forlorn,
I pensive sit from day to day,
And pine in solitude away.
Dear husband, I will tell thee all;
My neighbor, Madame D'Argental,
Has got—I have not—A NEW SHAWL."
—*Boston Post.* H.

THE THINKER AND THE DOER.

One sits at home, with pale, impassive brow,
Bent on the eloquence of idleness,
Noting man's thoughts from Mino's first dawn, till now,
When Truth seems, Heaven inspired, to burst her fetters.

Another plies the force of stalwart limbs,
And keen wit sharpened by the whirl of action;
For midnight love no studious lamp he trims,
Curtained and muffled from the world's distraction.

Two destinies—converging to the end
The glorious issue of all human labor;
Where in harmonious union softly blend
The praise of God—the profit of our neighbor.

Each has his gift—the stamp affixed at birth,
That marks him for the servant of a Master;
The chosen steward of His realm of Earth;
The shepherd watching for a higher Pastor.

Each has his crown—of earthly laurels here,
Gathered and woven by the hand of mortals:
And when the Spirit City's towers appear,
Dropped on his brow by angels at its portals.

Judge not which serves his mighty Master best,
Haply thou mightest be true worth's detractor;
For each obeys his nature's high behest,
The close pent thinker and the busy actor.

From the Colonization Herald.

Steam for Liberia.

Two intelligent colored men of the interior of Pennsylvania, Messrs. Samuel Williams of Johnstown, and Charles Deputie, of Hollidaysburg, who went to Liberia in the Barque Shirley from Baltimore last November, have returned, much pleased with what they saw, and with the full purpose of returning thither permanently, with families and friends, during the coming fall. Mr. Williams has prepared a report of their visit, which is intended to be laid before the public.

The party in process of organization by them, is intended to consist of Pennsylvanians, and to carry with them a steam engine and the necessary machinery for preparing coffee for market, for crushing the oil from the palm nut and kernel, and for cutting the fine dye and other woods of that country—the whole to be worked by steam power, and to be located at or near Monrovia, the capital of the Republic.

To make an efficient working company, two persons are necessary, one a machinist, the other an engineer. These should possess means, so as to unite in the purchase of whatever machinery may be determined on. There are now but two engines in the Republic—one at Buchinan, at the distance of 80 miles from Monrovia, and the other at Sinou, still more distant—and consequently, boards are now cawed there by the laborious and expensive means of manual labor. Recent accounts from Liberia represent the enterprise of establishing a steam engine at Buchanan, as having been most satisfactory, and considering the rapid growth and prosperity of Monrovia, there cannot be a doubt that a similar attempt at that point or its vicinity would be highly advantageous to those that might embark in it, while a ready return is always to be obtained for coffee and palm oil. Should a party of suitable persons be formed, assistance, if required, would be furnished to a considerable extent for the purchase of the necessary machinery, besides the usual aid for passage and outfit. Should any be disposed to embrace an opportunity of so much promise of profit and usefulness, they may obtain further information by application at this office.

Railway Accidents.—It is shown that there is a marked decline in the frequency of accidents in England. Thus, in 1840 one person was killed for every million of passengers. In '51, one only in every two and a half millions. Of injuries not fatal, one occurred in '40 to every 120,000; but in '51, only one in every 336,000 was injured.

An Englishman of London, Mr. F. G. P. Nelson, estimates life chances curiously. During the eight years from '44 to '51, inclusive, 7,046,669,484 miles were traveled by passengers. In this time 175 passengers were killed, which is equivalent to one death for a little over 40,000,000 miles traveled. In respect to time, Mr. Nelson computes, supposing a railroad passenger to travel twelve hours every day, and every day in the year, at the rate of twenty miles an hour, it would take him 450 years to get through his forty odd million of miles, and just so long before his time came for being killed by or on the railroad.

☞ Novel Implement to Shave With.—Emerson says that "every carpenter who shaves with a fore-plane borrows the genius of a forgotten invention." We cannot conceive how the feat of shaving with a fore-plane can be accomplished, without detriment to the nose, and should deem a smooth plane better for a good shave. The only class of citizens on whom such an implement would be practicable, we should think, would be a board of aldermen or a plank road company. At any rate, we would not advise any of our young friends beginning to shave to try a fore-plane upon any such hint as the above.—*Boston Post.*

Shot.—We understand that last night, about 9 o'clock, a difficulty occurred in the market house between Floyd and Preston streets, in this city, between Mr. Reuben Lyter, proprietor of the Railroad Hotel, and his nephew, Mr. Delph, in which the latter shot the former with a pistol, and no hopes are entertained of his recovery.—We could not learn the cause of the difficulty.—*Louisville Democrat.*

☞ Imperial Nectar.—To say that have not yet been paid for our premium drafts and passage tickets of P. W. Byrnes & Co., by John Thompson, Liberty street, Pittsburgh. I have received a letter from their assignee, stating that I am going to receive 50 per cent. on $3,332.75 that I have paid to one hundred and forty-two persons during six months after they failed; and now, I hereby notify all who have paid drafts or tickets, to return them immediately to me, at my office, and I will pay them in full, as I have done before. I will allow them ten days to come in.

Those who have paid and abused me, need not apply.

JOHN THOMPSON,

No. 410 Liberty street, Pittsburgh.

MARRIED:

In Washington, Pa., on Wednesday evening, June 1st, by the Rev. Franklin Moore, Mr. J. MAT. WILLIAMS, of Pittsburgh, and Miss ELIZABETH M. M'FARLAND, of the former place.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE "PAKIR OF SIVA,"

PERFORMS his great BOTTLE FEAT, TO-NIGHT. He had a large audience last evening, upon which occasion he suspended the nose of a gentleman in the audience.

☞ Messrs. LEHR and BROWN, give great satisfaction in their Ethiopian performances. je2:1t

GOLD! JEWELS! GEMS!

GRAND PRESENTATION BANQUET AT *MASONIC HALL!*

MONDAY EVENING, June 6th, 1853, $700 worth of Rich, Costly and Princely PRESENTS will be donated to the subscribers, entitled to the representation of the PAKIR OF SIVA. Consisting of Gold Watches, Gold Chains, Silver Watch, Accordeons, Violin, Flutes, Five Solid Gold Rings, Brooches, Papier Maché Clocks, &c., &c.

☞ Every person will receive a present. ☜

☞ Go and see the Gifts, in Mr. J. J. Gillespie's Show Window, No. 76 Wood street.

☞ *Every thing will be positively delivered.*

☞ TICKETS $1.00. To be had at Mr. Gillespie's, and at the Hall.

☞ Doors open at 7 o'clock. je2:2t

CHEESE—30 boxes prime old Cheese, just received and for sale by A. HUNTER.

OIL—25 bbls. Bleached;
15 do No. 1 pure Brown Tanners' Oil;
Just received by A. HUNTER.

MATCH HORSES—A pair of young Horses, quiet and gentle in either single or double harness. For sale by A. HUNTER, 299 Liberty street.

12 BBLS. NO. 3 MACKEREL—For sale low, to close a consignment, by LUKE TAAFFE,
60 Water street.

STORAGE—Cellar and Warehouse Storage, with or without insurance, on moderate terms, by LUKE TAAFFE, 60 Water street.

Thirty Feet of Tape Worm Expelled!

DR. BRING R. A. FARNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE. Mr. Booth is a gentleman well and favorably known in his place of business.

[From Mr. WM. W. BOOTH, Druggist.]

FRENCHVILLE, Michigan, Feb. 8, 1853.

Mssrs. R. A. Fahnestock & Co.—Gentlemen—I have had a great sale for your Vermifuge. Besides what you sent me, I bought, with Bordell & Kryn's stock of drugs, over five dozen—nearly the whole of which is sold. It does great execution amongst the worms. A Mr. Joseph Parkis gave his son, nine years old, three bottles of your Vermifuge, and it brought away NEARLY THIRTY FEET OF TAPE WORM! Daniel Odell gave two bottles to a child, four years old, and it passed about one hundred Worms, nearly a foot long, and many smaller ones came away, and the child is well. As soon as migration opens, I shall order an additional supply.

Respectfully yours, &c. WM. W. BOOTH.

Prepared and sold by R. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.,
corner of Wood and First streets.

FOR $1800—May be had, a Lot of 30 feet front, on a 60 feet street, by 120 feet deep, to a 24 feet alley; on which is erected a brick dwelling house in front, containing five rooms and cellar; out oven, well of good water; on the alley, a brick building, for a shop, with cellar; also, a good stable. Price $1800. The above property is in the Eighth Ward, near the Fourth street Road. Terms easy.

S. GUTHERIE & SON,

Real Estate Agents, 140 Third street.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

☞ The only remedy ever offered to the public that has never failed to cure, when directions are followed, is M'Lane's Liver Pill. It has been several years before the public, and has been introduced to all sections of the Union. Where it has been used, it has had the most triumphant success, and has actually driven out of use all other medicines. It has been tried under all the different phases of Hepatitis, and has been found equally efficacious in all.

For sale by most of the Druggists and Merchants, and by the sole proprietors. FLEMING BROTHERS,

my22:3tdaw 60 Wood street.

☞ Low Spirits, Hypochondria, want of energy and capacity for business or disposition to enjoy life and happiness, are wretched complaints which silently prey upon the constitution of the unhappy object. They are usually brought on through troubles and afflictions of the mind, sedentary habits, confined air and close application to study. They are sometimes attended with loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous debility, frightful dreams, and a pallid, unhealthy, downcast countenance. Now, while these melancholy disorders exist, the bright sparkling eye loses its wonted lustre—the mind is perseverance and vivacity—the body loses manly courage and vigor,