Daily Morning Post.

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

PITTSBURGH:

TUESDAY MORNING:.....JUNE 28.

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.

CITY SUBSCRIPTION TO THE CHARTIERS VALLEY RAILROAD.

We are glad to be enabled to state the joyful news, that the City Councils, at their meeting last night, passed an ordinance authorizing a City subscription to the capital stock of the Chartiers Valley Railroad, of three thousand shares, or $150,000.

ACQUISITION OF CUBA.

The policy of the present Administration in regard to the great question of territorial extension has not yet been made known to the world, further than has been set forth in the very able Inaugural Address of President Pierce. The sentiments therein promulgated on the subject are such as have met the cordial approbation of the great mass of the American people. We extract the following admirable passage from the President's Inaugural:

> Predominantly the power of our advocacy repose in our example: but no example, be it remembered, can be powerful for lasting good,—whatever apparent advantages may be gained, which is not based upon the eternal principles of right and justice. Our fathers decided for themselves, both upon the hour to declare and the hour to strike. They were their own judges of their circumstances, under which it became them to pledge to each other their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor, for the acquisition of the priceless inheritance transmitted to us. The energy with which that great conflict was opened, and, under the guidance of a manifest and beneficent Providence, the uncomplaining endurance with which it was prosecuted to its consummation, were only surpassed by the wisdom and patriotic spirit of concession which characterized all the councils of the early fathers. One of the most impressive coincidences of that wisdom is to be found in the fact that the actual working of our system has dispelled a degree of solicitude which, at the outset, disturbed bold hearts and far-reaching intellects. *The aggregation of dangers from extended territory, multiplied States, accumulated wealth and augmented population, which we dreaded, is unfounded.* The stars upon your banner have become nearly three-fold their original number. Your densely populated possessions skirt the shores of two great Oceans; and yet *instead of increased danger of sectional strife they have not only shown itself compatible with the harmonious action of the State and the Federal Government in their respective spheres, but has imparted an additional guarantee of the strength and integrity of both.*
>
> With an experience thus suggestive and cheering, the policy of my administration will not be contracted by any trivial forebodings of evil from expansion.
>
> Indeed, it is not to be disguised that our attitude as a nation, and our position on the globe, render the acquisition of certain possessions not within our jurisdiction, eminently important for our protection in the future, and essential for the preservation of the rights of commerce and the peace of the world. Should they be obtained, it will be through no usurping spirit, but with the free will and accordant voice of the people, and in a manner entirely consistent with the strictest observance of national faith.

Although no reference is here directly made to the acquisition of Cuba, yet the sentiments of the President in regard to the extension of our territorial limits are clear, eloquent, and unmistakable. He stands on the broad platform where the Democratic party has always stood, and apprehends no danger from extended territory, multiplied States, accumulated wealth, and augmented population. His administration, he emphatically declares, "*will not be controlled by any trivial forebodings of evil from expansion.*"

That Cuba is destined to come into the American Union, we do not entertain a single doubt. As to the time and mode of this acquisition, we, of course, can make no calculations. We are, however, in favor of acquiring that beautiful island by fair and honorable means, the consent of the islanders being first obtained. We are decidedly opposed to filibustering expeditions, planned by unprincipled speculators and marauders, merely to enrich themselves. Territory acquired by such means, and by such men, never would be a benefit to the United States, but on the other hand would no doubt be an everlasting curse to the country, and a disgrace to all concerned in the piracy and plunder.

We are clearly of the opinion that the time is at hand when the peaceable acquisition of Cuba will be regarded as a matter of absolute necessity. Its peculiar position and proximity to the United States, are such, that no foreign power should be allowed to obtain control of the island. Any person who will glance at a map will in a moment see that Cuba is the key to the Gulf of Mexico and the great Valley of the Mississippi. Whatever power controls Cuba will have the absolute control over the Gateway of the South.

There are numberless benefits to accrue to the United States from the annexation of Cuba, independently of the fact that it is the key to the Gulf of Mexico. The fertility of the soil and the salubrity of the climate will make it at all times a valuable and highly desirable portion of the American Republic. There is no portion of the world better adapted to the production of Tobacco, Sugar and Cotton than the "fair island of the Antilles." This fact is well known, and hence England has long had her eyes upon Cuba, and is no doubt anxious to bring it under the paws of the British lion. If England could secure Cuba, the prize to her would be invaluable, as she could then raise all the Cotton, Sugar and Tobacco, necessary to supply her demands, without being under the necessity of purchasing any of those articles in the markets of the United States.

We earnestly hope Congress, at their next session, will take into consideration the propriety of purchasing Cuba, so as to prevent it from falling into the possession of any European power. Some "old fogies," conservatives, and whigs, who have always been opposed to the acquisition of territory on the part of the United States, will undoubtedly violently make war upon the purchase and annexation of Cuba; but these old fashioned folks must give way to the onward progress of our glorious Union. We firmly believe that the great mass of the American people, of all parties, are decidedly in favor of the peaceable acquisition of Cuba.

The Post of Saturday denies the statement of the *Journal* that the Commissioners have subscribed $300,000 to the Steubenville road. The Commissioners, according to the *Post*, have not yet arrived upon making any subscription. It is a little odd, in this old Whig county, to see a Democratic paper thus speaking, by authority, for a Board of Whig Commissioners.—*Gazette.*

☞ This is a fair specimen of the silly and ridiculous editorials which daily appear in the *Gazette* in relation to the *Morning Post* and the County Commissioners. The Editors of the *Post* pretend not to "speak by authority" for the Commissioners or any body else. We aim to speak the truth on all subjects, boldly and fearlessly, and care not who is pleased or displeased with our remarks. When Democrats do wrong we censure them, and when whigs do right we give them credit. We are not bound to swear in the words of any master.

In regard to the particular matter alluded to by the *Gazette*, we have only to say, that we have the same means of ascertaining facts in reference to the official acts of the Board of Commissioners that every other citizen has—by making inquiry at the proper place and of the proper men. We have always found our County Commissioners to be gentlemen, who are ready and willing to give all proper information to Democrats as well as to whigs.

PASSAVANT'S INFIRMARY.

This afternoon, at *one o'clock*, the Floral Fair and Strawberry Gathering, for the benefit of the Pittsburgh Infirmary, will open at Masonic Hall, and continue *open all afternoon and evening.* The Fair has been gotten up by the ladies for the benefit of *one* of the best of our numerous benevolent Institutions.

We need not urge upon our readers the propriety of attending. They, assuredly, must see it—one and all. To what more noble purpose can their funds be applied than in aiding the sick, the unfortunate, and the distressed. It is one of the holiest attributes of our nature, the power we possess of alleviating the distresses of others. And to-night, at Masonic Hall, we trust the readers of the *Post* will contribute their mite to a holy, a sacred cause—charity.

☞ The *Gazette* is still of the opinion that the Commissioners have no right to order advertisements into any other paper than the old "billicose." He does not state the time he was appointed their mentor, or upon what authority he undertakes to lecture them upon their course in the discharge of their official duties. This is a question which might be considered important by the community. The *Gazette* has published the Accounts of the Commissioners for the last sixty-seven years, and the amount of *pap* it has swallowed during that time has made it most extremely "billicose." It will "fight on, fight ever," for the *pap*, so long as our pious friend has control of its columns, and unless the whigs desire to see the whig party defeated in a most disgraceful manner, at the coming election, they had better send him out to the country to rusticate until after the October election, and get a man of common sense to manage his paper.

It is a well known fact that his assaults upon the Commissioners are uncalled for, unnecessary and unjust. His only ground of complaint, is that the Commissioners did not give him a little advertisement, over which he had no doubt been gloating in expectancy for the last twelve months. He claimed that he had a pre-emption right to it, inasmuch as the paper of which he is the grandilloquent editor, has published similar advertisements for the last sixty-seven years. This reason appeared a very strong one to the people, and it may be that the Commissioners may have supposed that a paper which had enjoyed this kind of patronage ever since the "organization of the county," would allow of the propriety on their part, the "propriety" of disobeying the imperious selfishness of the dear Deacon. But they were mistaken. The *Gazette* has no odes to let them off so easily, and we would advise that for some one of the board should send him a stray cow advertisement, and we will bet a big turnip that he will not say a word against them until they give a similar advertisement to some other paper. The deacon can be mollified if the proper means are adopted. We hope the Commissioners understand him.

THERE IS A GOOD TIME COMING.

The *Gazette* of yesterday opened out rich upon his brother of the *Journal*. We felt somewhat disposed to take up the cudgel for his Honor, but on second thought we concluded that we might just as well let him fight his own battles. He has the advantage of his neighbor, inasmuch as he has been favored with an advertisement from the Commissioners. This, in the opinion of the *Gazette* man, is a "tower of strength," and the only way in which he thinks he can topple over the tower of the *Journal*, is to induce his friend Mr. MAGILL to search the records and ascertain how much has been paid the *Gazette* during the last sixty-seven years. While Mr. MAGILL is making this investigation for the information of his organ, he may, probably, come across something that will throw light upon the *serip* transaction. We would like very much to see Mr. MAGILL's experience in searching the record—especially that portion of it in relation to the amount the *Gazette* has received within the last sixty-seven years for publishing the County Accounts, and to conclude a period precisely, he might put in a small item about the *serip*. No person knows how to do *that* better than Mr. MAGILL, and we hope he will not disappoint public expectation.

LOOK OUT FOR THE LOCOMOTIVES—THE CARS ARE COMIN'!—Two Locomotives one named "James Ross," the other "Steubenville," have arrived from the east and are at the city of Pittsburgh. They have been shipped for this place on board a couple of flats and will be here in a few days. We also learn from Philadelphia that a couple of model passenger cars, have been shipped from Philadelphia, for the Steubenville and Indiana Railroad. When the track is laid down so far as New Market, Harrison county, 80 miles, which will be about the first of October, we expect the members of the Pittsburgh press to come down, including the editor of the Gazette (bring him along)—and

"We'll all take a ride."

[*Steubenville Herald.*

☞ We promise our Steubenville friends that "we will be there to see," when the Iron Horse is harnessed. We have good reason to believe that the Deacon will not accept the invitation of the editor of the *Herald*, but,—who cares!

We are rejoiced to learn that the work on the Steubenville and Indiana Railroad is progressing so rapidly. The officers of the company deserve the thanks of the whole country for their untiring efforts to secure the speedy completion of this great work. They have overcome all sorts of difficulties and opposition. When the road is completed they will undoubtedly have a grand jollification!

THE WELLSVILLE ROAD.—The number of hands now at work on this road, from here to Wellsville is very great, giving promise that the works will all be done within the time contracted for, May, 1854. This road is a vigorous one among the most valuable of our roads, opening to us a large and valuable trade, and enriching this section of country beyond estimate. It is also valuable to a large scope of country at the southeast, and its connection here with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will prove of immense importance to both.—*Wheeling Times.*

☞ The River Railroad, here alluded to, will undoubtedly be a work of the greatest importance. It may benefit Wheeling, but not to the extent, we imagine, predicted by the editor of the *Times*. The road will be constructed on the wrong side of the river to prove very advantageous to that city. The Wheeling folks made extraordinary efforts to have the road taken along the Virginia side of the Ohio river from Wellsville, but they signally failed. They will find that the trade and travel of the vast region West and South West of Wheeling, will be brought by this and other Railroads to Pittsburgh. Stick a pin there, if you please, Mr. Times!

THE MAGAZINES FOR JULY.

Our favorite Magazine, *Putnam*, is out for July, with a table of contents that shows an increased desire on the part of the publisher to please the public. Putnam's Magazine supplies a vacuum in American periodical literature, that has long been felt, and the encouragement and support given by the publishers to American authors deserves well of those interested in the successful employment of native talent. The July number contains a valuable article on the Educational Institutions of New York, with illustrations, also a paper entitled Life in Hawaii, illustrated. A letter is appended to the Magazine, from M. V. Le Bay de Chaumont, of Paris, in regard to the Bourbon problem, and more particularly with reference to reflections thrown out by Mr. Hanson, in regard to the writers' father, in Mr. H's. first article on this subject. Mr. Hanson's belief, in his theory has been much strengthened, the editor says, by his investigations at New Orleans, where he has discovered "additional evidence." For sale by Gildenfenney, 76 Fourth street.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The general reader, who snatches up a magazine, to read at a moment's leisure, will undoubtedly prefer Harper to Putnam. The contents of the former present a greater variety:—the editor culls, with a skillful hand, the mass of foreign periodical literature, which finds its way to this country, and in the choice of subjects for original articles, he shows an intimate acquaintance with the wants of the great mass of the public. An article on Monticello, by Lossing, illustrated, embodies some very interesting reminiscences in regard to Jefferson. An interesting illustrated article on the growth of cities in the United States, is worth reading. For sale by Gildenfenney, 76 Fourth street.

We have a new candidate for public favor in the *Mining Magazine*, edited by William J. Tenney, of New York. This Magazine which is devoted to the mining interests. As there are many persons in this city, who are deeply interested in copper mining, and great attention is paid to this branch in the Magazine), we should think that the Mining Magazine will meet with a liberal support from our citizens.

OUR PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENCE.

PHILADELPHIA, June 23, 1853.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—As the weather is excessively hot, and its effect depressing to the last degree upon your humble servant, the scribe, you will, I trust, make all proper allowances for the short comings of the following, and ask the special forgiveness of your readers for inserting it in the *Post*.

This is the age of "Progress" as well in Philadelphia as elsewhere. The Democratic party here have recently adopted a most excellent regulation by which the nomination of candidates for office is conferred upon the people in their respective Wards and Districts. This is what should have been long ago, and the wonder now is how the corrupt agency of Conventions was submitted to as long as it was. Under this new rule the people—who only desire good men—choose their nominees by a direct vote, without reference to any question but their fitness and their attachment to principles. While under the old system, men were selected as conferees and delegates, who were notoriously total strangers to the principle of fair dealing, and who were ever pledged to the perpetuation of corrupt and nefarious Hunkerism and to that alone. Hitherto the great difficulty an aspirant had to encounter was only once to get into office in order to remain there the rest of his life. So all powerful was the influence of affiliated Hunkerism. But at last (thanks to the spirit of indignation) the cheering air of the "Rogue's March" has been heard in our streets.

Great and beneficial, however, as is this Reform as it now stands, it yet will still have to be improved. The last resort of a Convention to select candidates from the three highest voted for by the people, is unnecessary; conventions must be abolished altogether—and this can easily be done, by simply going back to the people, to be decided at a *second* election. What is at present reserved to a convention? And mark you, there is no trouble or loss of time or noise about the election, as the late one was conducted. In fact the polls were open only from 6½ to 8 in the evening, (the worst possible hours as this is the time most folks take supper,) and yet there were upwards of 10,000 votes polled. Yes, sir, things could easily be arranged in this way, and Conventions be allowed to go to—Australia, and the party be largely benefitted.

Under this new regulation, improved as I have mentioned, every man's pretensions to office will be referred to the judgments of his fellow-citizens alone in their quiet homes, instead of to a miserable and corrupt clique in a grog-shop—and let me repeat the asseveration of one of the most talented men, not only of Pennsylvania, where he belongs, but I may say of the great commonwealth of Intellect—and history abundantly confirms its truth—that no safer and more impartial tribunal than the judgments of the people is known under the sun. Yes, there is a divinity in the free native impulses of the human heart that no philosophy can begin to controvert. Success then to this good measure. May it find favor everywhere, from one end of the Union even until the other, and not only in this country, but in all countries—yea, from Pole to Pole, and over every square inch of the circumference of the Globe.

The principle of giving the nomination of local officers to the people in whose midst they are to operate, must be extended until it be made to embrace National as well as State functionaries. A reform can never be accomplished in any other way. Hunkerism will never let go of itself—You might as well look for a starving dog to give up his bone.

Hot weather is the prevailing topic here just *now*, and, every body goes along the streets oppressed apparently by a "weight of wo," such as leaves not an energy of speech, sufficient to give utterance to. But, on the other hand, when smiles the thermometer must impart to the faculties of mine host at Cape May! Goodness me, won't *they* have a good time of it!

Business here, in a general way, is falling off some just now, but speculation still keeps rampant. It is the latter line of business, *hand Jago's* advice to Rodirego is still decidedly the rage. "Put money in thy purse," in short, animates all efforts, and is the spring of every hope. Real Estate here, according to locality, has risen one, two, three and four fold within a twelve-month, and how much higher it is going, it appears to me, depends very much if not entirely upon the *will* of operators. In short, Mammon is the rule in Philadelphia, and Righteousness an exception.

Fourth of July has already commenced with us, in a premonitory way among the boys, but no very great display further than a small turn-out of the military is expected on the great day itself.

The monster Spring has been executed as you know—and the great question now is whether he has been buried or not. *Vide* statements and affidavits (in Philadelphia newspapers) of those who took such a concern for his soul's welfare, in order to show that they *did not* sell his body. Ha! ha! Well, may be they did, or, may be they didn't! Yours, DECATUR.

Items of News and Miscellany.

Mr. P. Hannaford is now building a schooner of 125 tons burthen on his farm at Cape Elizabeth, Portland, Me., more than a mile from the shore. She is set on shoes, and when finished, which will not be till next winter, is to be hauled by oxen to the shore.

Sir Henry Blackwood, one of the officers of the British frigate Leander, accidentally fell in Chatham street, New York, on Wednesday night, and severely cut his head. He was taken to the sixth district police station, where he received medical assistance.

Bogus lists of passengers are said to be published by the officers and proprietors of some of the New York ocean steamers, on their arrival at that port, for the purpose of making a show of business. One of the leading New York papers complains of fraud, and states that it lately suppressed a very suspicious list of this kind.

The New York Legislature having passed a law in 1848 exempting the property of the wife from being taken for her husband's debts contracted before marriage, have now equalized the law by passing an act exempting the property of the husband from the debts of the wife which may have been contracted before marriage.

A statement appears in the Boston Transcript, vouched for by the editor from his personal knowledge, to the effect that, this season, some of our American fishing vessels will go forth to the fisheries armed and prepared to defend their rights under the treaty, as they understand them. If this be true, we may look out for some serious collisions with the British cruisers.

Later dates from New Zealand fully confirm the reports of the discovery of gold in that quarter. Some very fine samples of the precious metals had been brought in, but to what extent it existed had not with any certainty been ascertained, owing to the fact that miners were very scarce, and it being to their interest to keep as quiet as possible.

The grand jury of Suffolk, Mass., have made a presentment, in which they state as the result of their examination into the criminal calender of Boston, that three-fourths of the crime committed there is caused by intemperance, and attributable, in a great degree, to the swarms of illegal dram shops infesting the purlieus of the city; and they severely rebuke the mayor and councils for not diminishing the evil.

Major Lewis Cass, Jr., United States Charge d'Affaire at Rome, who recently returned from Europe, has arrived at Detroit, on a visit to his father's family. He will undoubtedly be received warmly by his old friends. We regret to be informed that Senator Cass is quite inconsolable on the decease of his estimable wife, but we hope that his health will long be spared to his family and country.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.—Venezuela has sent forward a motion to be admitted into the American Union. A correspondent of the United States Gazette, writing from Porto Cabello, makes the following exclamation:—"Would to Heaven that Brother Jonnathan would, in the excess of his republican generosity, take this beautiful country under the cover of his big guns, and add another star to the glorious American constellation!"

The correspondent of the Journal of Commerce says that a proposition will be made to purchase that portion of Oregon which in 1844 was declared to be unquestionably ours, but was subsequently yielded to Great Britain.

For the Morning Post.

MONUMENTS.

BY JOHN K. HOLMES.

Were it not well to die,
To die when we are young, and steal away
Sinless from Earth's contaminating winds
To beautific shores.
I ne'er was sorry when I did behold
A mother weeping o'er her sweet, lost babe!
I ne'ver was sorry when I saw that child
Turn from the rocky paths of this rude life!
I ne'er was sorry when I saw men lay
The stricken infant in the tranquil grave!
Well did I know that it would calmly sleep
While rancor, discord, dark reviving spleen,
Malice, detraction, treason and despair,
Envy, austerity, and hurbled want
Troubled the life above its lowly head,

Why pity those who die?
Why rear above their bones the monument?
Why with a pride that bids the mocker pause
Make epitaphs of lies? If thou art good—
If sky-born mercy is thy guiding star—
If bribes cannot debase thy lofty soul,
Nor soil the civil robes which thou dost wear—
If ostentation in thy opulence
Dams not the healthy channels of thy blood—
If thou dost bolt the door on avarice,
And seek to keep thy character unsullied—
If thou canst be a man in the big wars
Of life, on whom integrity shall lie
All unblustered, then mayst thou sleep,
Sleep well, without a monument!

He hath the best of tombs—
Whose vanish'd years are hallow'd by esteem—
Whose good name died not at the gate of death!
The memory of the living stealeth back
And, with a tongue of ever-during love
Sings a sweet song of praise.

The noble need no epitaph!
He who can write his character on hearts
Wants not the aid of gaudy conotaphs
To show those ferried o'er the stream of Time
What worth he had, that worth's a living thing.

PITTSBURGH, 1853.

[TRANSLATED FOR THE MORNING POST BY WM. J. ROSE.]

THE SPRING.

[CONCLUSION.]

Alas! why was it that inconstant fashion overthrew the Russian mountains! that delight of our sires, that joyous reminiscence of our youth. Exiled by degrees from every dancing haunt,—the last Russian mountain has taken refuge at the Grande Chaumiere. Has France, at this hour, one single imperial advocate, one attorney or attorney's clerk, one notary, one physician, who does not still remember with a lively heating of the heart his rapid flight in the whizzing car? An emotion, a fright and a pleasure!—Ah! that was a golden time!. We were just in *advance* of the twenty-first—often went *above*, oftener returned a *pair*. And old father Lahire, as we used to call him, the inflexible director of the spot, how he used to watch the *balances*, and with what rigid prudery he managed the *forward two!* What a severe guardian of the *gentleman forward!* He had did not know all his customers by their family names he could, at least, by their accent, detect the province of their birth.

Ho! down there! Gironde, he would shout, I am watching your tibia.

Come now, Dordogne, another move like that, and I'll fling you out of doors.

Will you soon have done, Bouches-du-Rhone. Oh! ho, Calvados you fancy yourself at the Courtille.

And if this first warning did not suffice, he would grasp the mutineer by the collar, put him delicately under his arm as one would his cane, and gently deposit him on the Boulevard Mont Parnasse.

There were grisettes in those days. Are there any grisettes now? The generations who have succeeded us, must answer the query, but I greatly fear that the Lorette has killed the grisette. The latter is an indigenous flower that only springs at Paris. Beside, in the rest of France, you find only the working girl. An abyss separates the two natures. The one is stiff, fastidious, heavy as a piece of new calico; the other, *the grisette*, laughs, sings, plays tricks and babbles like a bird among the branches.

There is not a woman in the world, not even a woman of the World, who can walk like the grisette: she glides over the pavement, displaying with pride the immaculate whiteness of her stockings and her skirts. Whither, then, is she going so rapidly. Paris can scarcely have awakened yet, or rubbed its eyes or stretched its arms. No matter! It has long been day for the grisette. Already, have her little home arrangements been made, her to-let finished; the bandeaux of her hair shine like a mirror: she is trotting along to the shop where she is employed. Poor girl! the robe that covers her, is simply printed cloth, and yet her nimble, little hands will be trimming the most costly stuffs in the evening! This is a punishment far beyond that of Tantalus! To consecrate her life to the embellishment of others, while she herself is lovely! To work at the elegant attire of great ladies, when but a word or a sign were enough to procure her as splendid decoration. But no! she is philosopher; she is happy in the love of her Julius or her Edonnrt, for she possesses a heart—a heart that knows not how to calculate.—Arithmetic is not its profession. Passion—ah! yes, indeed!

Among the real joys of Spring, I must mention the lilacs! The amount of lilac consumed in Paris, during the thirty days of May, would scarcely believe. But where, then, do they get such an immense quantity of these pretty flowers? Can it be that forests of lilac are found anywhere like the forests of oaks, pines and elms! The generally-received opinion is that all these lilacs come to us every morning from the meadows of St. Gervais, and from no other quarter,—an idea that would lead to the supposition that the region named is exclusively given up to the cultivation of lilacs as Montreuil is devoted to the production of peaches, and Fontainbleau to the raising of white grapes.—Well, here is the true version. It is not my fault if it be a sad-and rude specimen of the truth. Only falsehood, and its eldest daughter, paradox, have the right to appear graceful and charming.

One day, during the past week, a friend from the provinces brought me to accompany him to the meadows of St. Gervais, that flowering oasis in the suburbs of Paris.

A country covered with lilacs, said he to me on the road thither: I will buy a house, and pass my life there.

After an hour and a half of driving, we were set down in a court yard paved with *ducks*. To our right was an inn; to our left a cabbage-bed reaching away out of sight. Our other two points of view were occupied by an uncultivated tract over which were scattered here and there, some clumps of bare and stunted shrubbery.

At this moment, a frightful mortarness, ¾ having presented herself at the threshhold of the inn-door, we asked her:

Thy meadows of St. Gervais, Mademoiselle?

You are on the spot, gentlemen!

What? these the meadows of St. Gervais? exclaimed my friend.

Yes! M'sieur,

Where, then, are the lilacs?

They have not come yet.

You mean to say probably that they have not flowered yet?

No, M'sieur, they have not yet arrived from Paris.

How? from Paris!

Yes, m'sieur; from the flour market. Hem, ho! why look! here they come, this minute.

The cracking of a whip was just then heard; we turned our heads and saw coming towards us a number of light wagons filled with lilac branches in bud and flower.

The conductor of the convoy informed us that, every morning, the same quantity of flowers is sent down from Paris to St. Gervais; they are then planted on to the stunted bushes of which I have already spoken and the Parisians, who come to gather them, have not yet discovered the trick.

But then, where do they get the lilacs that flourish in the city?

* * * * * * * *

While I have been singing this idyll in prose, in honor of the spring, the sky has become obscured, heavy black clouds skim along the house tops; it rains; the streets are silent and deserted; no one in sight, but a gentleman who is passing, wrapped in his cloak; my fair neighbor's nightingale, hushing its song, crouches in one corner of its water drenched cage. Floods of rain for a gleam of sunshine. Such is life!

ALBERIC SECOND.

† The Russian mountains are a series of inclined planes, thus arranged each succesive plane lower and less inclined than those already passed. The car with two or more passengers descends on a grooved track from the platform at the head of the first and highest plane. The impetus thus acquired carries it up the opposite plane, over the summit, and down the other side. In this way, it rushes on, the slopes and summits diminishing in height until they sink into a level, over which the car spins in beautiful style for a considerable distance. The ride is very exciting and agreeable to most of those who attempt it, and costs but a few sous each time. *Trans.*

‡ As if among us we should say, "Hallob there, New York!"—"*Stop* that Virginia!" etc. *Trans.*

‡‡ Our readers have not forgotten Sancho's fair ones in Don Quixotte.—*Trans.*

Australia as seen by a Californian.

The following letter was written under date of January 10, 1853, from the Eureka Diggings, Australia, by Mr. W. H. Cooper, late city Surveyor of Sonora, to a friend in the latter place, by whom it was furnished to the Sonora Herald. It is conclusive of the question as to the relative merits of the two great gold fields of the world, and being written by an intelligent and observing man, and withal a practical miner, is entitled to full consideration. No one who reads it will ever think of leaving California for such a prospect as is here depicted. In fact, we learn that hundreds who were in this city on their way to Australia, have changed their minds since the arrival of the passengers by the Jesse Byrne, some having even forfeited their passage money already paid, rather than go. They are wise:

"This country is low and flat, and is a great deal worse watered than California. What water there is, is nearly all brackish. Sometimes it is tinctured with sulphur and iron, but mostly with salt. The flies are an intolerable nuisance, and there is no end to them in the mines. Many persons have almost lost their sight on account of their darting into their eyes. I preserve my eyes and face by continually wearing a veil.

"The laws of this country are exceedingly oppressive to the poor laborer, taxing him to death all the time, and leaving him no chance to accumulate wealth, by any *regular* course of industry. Hence his only hope is to strike what is here termed 'a dollop,' or in our language 'a pile' in the diggings; and even then his license money, and the per-centage of getting it through to the settlements, and converting it into specie, eats up a great deal of his godsend. To get this 'dollop,' in the first place, he stands only one fifth the chance that he would in California; so you may judge that it is all a lottery. And yet there are men who have made themselves independent and comfortable for life, by spending only a few weeks in these mines.

"I am at present in the Victoria Diggings. The gold here lies in much heavier deposits than in California; but these are fewer and farther between. My diggings are fifty feet in depth, while in the vicinity, there are places from seventy to eighty feet deep, and even more. At the Ovens, two hundred and fifty or three hundred miles north-east from here, there are new diggings, of a shallow character. I am going to start for there in a few days, and if I do not make more than I have been making, I shall leave and return to California.

"I will give you the key to the excitement at present going on in this country. Years ago many English noblemen and gentlemen came to this colony, and located all the most desirable lands and water privileges for farms, stations, &c. Since then, they have been growing wool, and rearing sheep, cattle, &c. They have, however, become crowded, and labor was a little too high for them. They therefore started a great outcry about the richness of the Australian gold fields; which, as was foreseen, has caused a rush of immigration from all points of the world. They arrive, and find the mines to be a complete lottery; and not having the means to sustain itself a lengthened 'prospect,' or to return home, they embrace the alternative to accept farm work, for little or no pay. The landed proprietors thus secure slaves for a considerable time—perhaps for life. They are the class who are making the most money, and for the most noise in the colony. Furthermore, the country is flooded with convicts—the offscourings of England—who are the most lawless and worst thieves and vagabonds in the known world. California is, in comparison, a perfect paradise. I might write pages on this subject, and then, like the Queen of Sheba, I should not have told you the half.

"Take the advice of a bosom friend, and do not come here. Keep from under John Bull's dominion as long as you can. After paying all expenses, escort, per centage, &c., &c., you have no security either for life or money. I hope that all my friends will remain at home, unless they bring with them the means to return when they choose—that will be as soon as they find how things really are."

NEWS FROM AUSTRALIA.—Via Panama, we have received twelve days' later advices from Australia. The details from that region are interesting. An abundance of gold was still flowing into the principal cities from the mines, emigrants were pouring in, provisions continued very high, mercantile business was dull, new banks were everywhere springing up, and bands of robbers organizing with the intention of attacking the treasure trains, &c. The demand for every description of town and country labor was great. Workingmen find immediate employment at high rates. Carpenters are quoted at 20s. to 25s. per day; compositors, (printers,) 1s. 6d. per 1,000 ems; blacksmiths, 18s. to 20s.; good farm laborers, £1 5s. to £1 15s., (with rations;) seamen, for the run home, £45 to £50; to Callao, £40; coasting, £8 to £9 per month.

ANOTHER FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The express train from New York to Boston, on Friday morning, via New Haven, run off the track at East Brookfield, by coming in contact with the freight train on the side track. Two freight, three baggage, and four passengers cars were broken, throwing the passengers from their seats, and seriously injuring many of them.

Wm. Johnson, of Worcester, had his skull fractured, and has since died. Matthew Byrnes, of Springfield, was badly cut, and still remains insensible. Mr. Wise, of Worcester, is very badly wounded on his head. C. L. Moore, of New York, had his leg jammed. Many others were severely injured, but not fatally. A number of the passengers were delegates returning from the temperance convention at Springfield. The accident was owing to the gross negligence of the switch tender.

MARRIED:

In Pittsburgh, on Thursday, the 18th of March, 1853, by the Rev. D. H. Riddle, Mr. SAMUEL M. HYAMS, of Charleston, South-Carolina, to Mrs. CAROLINE M. STEWART, of Allegheny City, Pa.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ **County Commissioner.**—We are authorized to announce O. S. PALMER, Esq., as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner—subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention. je28:d

EGGS—6 bbls fresh, this day received, by
je28 HENRY H. COLLINS.

PEARLS—6 casks No. 1 Pearls, for sale by
je28 HENRY H. COLLINS.

FLUSH—White Fish, Trout, Shad and Lake Mackerel, for sale by HENRY H. COLLINS.

A STORE ROOM TO LET—On Smithfield st. Enquire of
je28 R. CUTHBERT & SON, 140 Third st.

HARPER'S AND PUTNAM'S MAGAZINES FOR JULY—For sale by R. T. O. MORGAN,
je28 104 Wood street.

CHEESE—200 boxes prime Cheese;
43 do extra large cheese;
HENRY H. COLLINS.

REBECCA STREET PROPERTY—For sale, two Lots, each 22 feet front on Rebecca street, by 100 deep to an alley. Terms easy.
je28 S. CUTHBERT & SON,
140 Third street.

BANK LANE PROPERTY.—For sale, 40 feet front on Bank Lane, Allegheny City, by 234 deep to Rebecca st., with two two story brick dwelling houses, fronting on Rebecca street, each containing six rooms. Price $1300.
je28 S. CUTHBERT & SON, 140 Third street.

MAGAZINES FOR JULY.—Just received—
Harper's Magazine for July.
Putnam's do
Back numbers always to be had at
je28 W. A. GILDENFENNEY & CO.'S,
76 Fourth street.

St. Clair Lager-Beer Brewery.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he is now fully prepared to serve private families and the public generally, with his celebrated LAGER BEER, in bottles. All orders left at his Office, NO. 39 DIAMOND ALLEY, (near Wood street) will be promptly attended to, and the Beer delivered to any part of the city or vicinity.
je28:tf P. G. SCHENCK.

Pennsylvania and Ohio Line.

THE destruction of our Warehouse by fire, last night, will not interrupt the regular transaction of our business as usual. Our friends may find us in the Warehouse of Messrs. Graff & Co., who have kindly granted us the use of a part of their extensive Warehouse. Freights carried to and from the East on the most accommodating terms.
CLARKE & THAW.
Pittsburgh, June 27, 1853.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

FOURTH OF JULY EXCURSION!

IN order to accommodate the great multitude who wish to visit the country on the Fourth of July, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have made arrangements for running extra Excursion Trains on that day, as far as Brinton's (Turtle Creek) Station, leaving the Depots, corner of Liberty and Eighth streets, at 9, 10, 11 and 12 A. M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 15 and 6, P. M., stopping only at East Liberty and Wilkinsburg.

Returning Trains will leave Brinton's at 7, 9, 10, 11 and 12 A. M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 7 P. M.

Excursion tickets will be sold for all the regular trains on the Fourth, as far as Johnstown, and all intermediate stations, good to return on the 5th, at the following prices for the round trip:

Pittsburgh to East Liberty and return,		15	cents.
do	do Wilkinsburg, do	30	do
do	do Brinton's do	40	do
do	do Stewart's do	50	do
do	do Irwin's do	65	do
do	do Manor do	70	do
do	do Rodebaugh's do	85	do
do	do Greensburgh do	$1 00	do
do	do Beatty's do	1 20	do
do	do Latrobe do	1 25	do
do	do Derry do	1 35	do
do	do Hillside do	1 40	do
do	do Blairsville Jct do	1 50	do
do	do Blairsville do	1 60	do
do	do Bolivar do	1 75	do
do	do Lockport do	1 80	do
do	do New Florence do	2 00	do
do	do Minerals do	2 10	do
do	do Johnstown do	2 25	do

No Excursion Tickets will be sold on the Cars from Stations where Ticket Offices have been established.

Passengers must procure their Tickets at the Office, before taking their seats in the cars. J. MESKIMEN,
Pittsburgh, June 28, 1853.—1w Agent.

L. G. FOX,

HAS just received a few dozen superior FRENCH CALF SKINS, (Soudo Dubet's brand.) Send in your orders, and get some of the nicest foot apparel extant, and the cheapest in the city. Don't be too late.
je24:4t NO. 50 DIAMOND ALLEY.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ H. AHL, Surgeon Dentist—Successor of O. W. Eddy. No. 144 Smithfield st. [my6:y

☞ U. A. O. D.—Meets at the north-east corner of Field's Store, on Monday evenings, at 8 o'clock. marl0

☞ ANGERONA LODGE, I. O. O. F.—The Angerona Lodge, No. 253, I. O. of O. F., meets every Wednesday evening in Washington Hall, Wood st. [jy1:y

☞ BLACK TEA—For the best GUNPOWDER in Pittsburgh, at 50 cents a lb., go to the Pekin Tea Store, No. 38 Fifth street, where the very best Black and Green Teas can always be had. [jy9

☞ JOHN H. FOWLER, late Fowler & Phillips, Boot and Shoe Manufacturer, and Wholesale Dealer, No. 14 Barclay street, five doors below the Astor House, New York. marl6n

☞ Notice.—The JOURNEYMEN TAILORS SOCIETY, of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, meets on the first and 3rd WEDNESDAY of every month, at the FLORIDA HOUSE, Market street. By order.
je17 JOHN YOUNG, JR., Secretary.

☞ ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn.—Capital Stock $500,000: Assets $459,112. Office of the Pittsburgh Agency in the Store Room of M'Curdy & Loomis, No. 59 Wood street.
no6:d R. H. BEESON, Agent.

☞ Silver Medal awarded by Franklin Institute, 1852.—F. P. SMITH, Manufacturer of Pocket Books, Purse Mountings, Rose Wood Writing Desks, Dressing Cases and Work Boxes, 205 Arch street, one door below Sixth, Phil