Daily Morning Post.

THOMAS PHILLIPS..... GEORGE F. GILLMORE.

Phillips & Gillmore, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

MONDAY MORNING.....SEPTEMBER 19.

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.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,

JOHN C. KNOX,

of Tioga County.

COUNTY DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

PRESIDENT JUDGE DISTRICT COURT,
P. O. SHANNON, Pittsburgh.

STATE SENATE,
JONAS R. McCLINTOCK, Peebles Tp.

SENATORIAL ASSOCIATE,
R. RIDDLE ROBERTS, Pittsburgh.

TREASURER,
JOHN BIRMINGHAM, Ohio Tp.

COMMISSIONER,
J. HARVEY ROBB, Upper St. Clair.

ASSESSOR,
JAMES A. GIBSON, Pine Township.

ASSEMBLY,
JOHN M. KIRKPATRICK, Allegheny.
JOHN S. HAMILTON, S. Pittsburgh.
WILLIAM WERNEBURG, Pittsburgh.
JAMES K. SCOTT, Bor. McKeesport.
WM. GLASS, Robinson Township.

AUDITOR,
JAS. E. McELROY, Moon Township.

SURVEYOR,
JAMES A. GIBSON, Pine Township.

DEMOCRATIC

County Committee of Correspondence.

The following gentlemen constitute the Democratic County Committee of Correspondence for the ensuing year:

David Campbell, A. B. McCalmont, James Blackmore, James A. Donley, Hy McCullough, sp. W. Bole, Sam'l H. Phillips, John Layton, John O. Dunn, Thos. J. Keenan, T. S. Rowley, Geo. F. Gilmore, H. H. Wilson, D. A. Williams, John A. Parkinson, William Boenzli, John S. Kennedy, John Barton, Alex. Black, Jos. Birmingham, Wm. A. Anderson, James A. Irvin, Geo. Hartje, John Roth.

The Committee are requested to meet at the St. Charles Hotel, on WEDNESDAY, 21st inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M.

TO THE LEGAL PROFESSION.

We would remind our friends "learned in the law," that there is no office in Pittsburgh better prepared to print *Paper Books*, or any other legal documents, than the *Post*. We have an accomplished corps of job printers, and we invite the patronage of all who have such work to do.

☞ The communication from "A Citizen" will appear to-morrow. We like its suggestions.

☞ One sentence in a local article in our Saturday paper, we entirely disapprove. But the empty spouting of the *Chronicle* we care nothing about.

THE PRINTERS.

The *Post* and its proprietors are greatly abused by some of the other publishers, for the course we took in regard to the demand by the printers for an increase of wages. We did think, and did say, that we could not pay the *thirty* cents which was first asked. But we were entirely at liberty to compromise at such rates as we believed we could afford. Before doing so, some of the other publishers were told what our intentions were. But we had a perfect right to do as we pleased, without asking anybody's leave.

We shall always be glad to pay our employees the highest wages we can afford. Our own labor and our capital must be compensated: and the faithful labor and skill of our compositors, and all in our employ, shall have a just share in our prosperity, in the form of as liberal wages as we can afford with justice to ourselves.

In offering the compromise we did, to the printers, we made no stipulations, such as have been charged upon us. We merely offered such an advance as we thought just, and left it to their decision. We are glad it was accepted. The acceptance has saved a part of a worthy and industrious class of our citizens from being thrown out of employment.

Now that is the course the proprietors of the *Post* have pursued, and we care little for what the proprietors of any other paper may pronounce upon it.

The *Post* has ever been, is now, and will hereafter be, the friend of the working man. While we would avoid fostering or encouraging any prejudices or war between capital and labor, between rich and poor, we take our stand with the working men, for their rights and prosperity; and we will at the same time respect the just rights of the capitalists and employers.

We are working men ourselves, as our past lives will attest; and we will seek no prosperity at the expense of unrequited labor. That is democracy, and justice, and it forms a wide plank in our platform.

Blame us, who will; we will carry out our principles first; and please our neighbors next, if we can. We would be glad to see every man thrive and prosper; and are particularly anxious to prosper ourselves. The advance in wages will cost us some few hundreds in a year; but we will make extra exertions to be able to meet the call. We hope the difficulty will soon be settled in all the offices; and employers and employed go on their way thriving and rejoicing.

COL. SAMUEL C. STAMBAUGH.—The appointment of this gentleman as consul for Talcahuano, in Chili, will be gratifying to his numerous friends in Pennsylvania, and throughout the Union.

We have known Col. Stambaugh for many years, and it affords us great satisfaction to say that we have never known a rounder or more reliable democrat. He has always been at the right post in a political canvass.

We shall say nothing of his qualifications to discharge the duties of the position assigned him by the President, for they are far above controversy. Success attend him!

The above announcement and deserved compliment we clip from the Washington *Union*. Col. Stambaugh is well known in this State as a firm and efficient Democrat, and a gentleman possessing a generous and noble character. For the last thirty years and more, his services have been known and felt in our political contests. The immortal Jackson—who was an admirable judge of men—fully appreciating the character of Col. S., selected him to conduct the affairs of our government with the different south-western tribes of Indians; which responsible trust was ably and faithfully carried out. We are glad to see the Colonel has been remembered by our present honored Chief Magistrate; but we cannot refrain from expressing our regret that he was not honored with official place within the borders of the "land of the free and the home of the brave," wherein he could still do battle for the good old cause of Jackson Democracy.

THE AMERICAN HAS DISCOVERED A MARE'S NEST.—In our money article, of Friday, the extracts from the New York *Post* were not properly credited. Some astute dealer in grease runs to the *American* and informs the equally astute editor of that very interesting journal, that the *Morning Post* failed to give credit to a cotemporary for the article. The editor forthwith makes the information the burden of a long leader, which may have been interesting to the readers of that very interesting sheet.

The editor of the *American* feels happy that the House of Refuge is not yet built. It is good for him that it is not only repugnant to the germs of attainted traitors, but agreeable to all knaves who violate our election laws. If the matter should be investigated there is not sufficient grease in Allegheny county to slide the editor of the *American* off from a fearful responsibility.

AMERICA ABROAD.

A European letter states that is believed, by many capable of judging, in Europe, that had an engagement taken place at Smyrna, between Capt. Ingraham's vessel and the American vessels that surrounded him, it would have been followed by a rising of the people of Hungary and Italy. If such is the fact, it shows the combustible state of those populations; and the influence of the United States in Europe.

The Detroit Free Press prefaces, with similar remarks, an extract from a European letter to the New York *Times*, as follows, in relation to the affair in the harbor of Smyrna:

"The people of Smyrna witnessed, with the liveliest enthusiasm these proceedings. They went on for hours to cheer America, and to shout "*Vive la Republique!*" Thanks have been voted to Capt. Ingraham, and to the U. States consul at Smyrna, and a complimentary letter to President Pierce, directly expressing the gratitude of the people of Smyrna for seeing the honor of their port so nobly vindicated, and the rights of humanity so generously protected by republican America. Accept with kindness the rapturous enthusiasm of the far off distant, Smyrniotes! Poor people—too often have they seen European governments daring with impunity to violate justice, right, and humanity, and no one to oppose their insulting outrages; until now, it is very long since they have seen the power of despots boldly defied in protection of persecuted humanity."

On the 9th of July a brilliant serenade was given to the American Legation at Constantinople. Secretary Brown appeared on the balcony, and was greeted with the most enthusiastic cheers.

On the Fourth of July, at Smyrna, the American ship St. Louis, was dressed with her colors, and the Austrian war vessels saluted her with 21 guns, which was returned. All the consulates, including the Austrians, hoisted their colors in honor of the day. This was only a few days after the threatened engagement with the Austrian vessels.

Such was the last Fourth of July on the far off coast of Asia. The consulates of all nations represented there, hoisting their flags in honor of that day. Such is the honor paid to the anniversary of our independence; and to the birth day of that now successful experiment of popular government, where the people themselves are the rulers, and not the serfs and subjects. We hope the influence of our example will continue its work, until all men are free; and the Fourth of July becomes the political sabbath of the human race. But we are not writing a Fourth of July oration. We have only to say that we believe one such gallant act as that of Capt. Ingraham at Smyrna, does more to elevate the character of our country, and protect its citizens abroad, than all the diplomacy in the world. It calls attention of the people of the old world to the operation of our free principles of government; and the rapid growth and prosperity of our country, under their sway. Let but a few such events call the attention of the masses of the people of the old world, to the example of our freedom, and it will effect conquests over the human mind and heart, more rapid, more glorious, and more beneficial to the human race than any conquests our arms could achieve.

"TRAY, BLANCHE, AND SWEETHEART."

There is a delightful state of things on Third street just now. Three whig papers are published on that honored thoroughfare; and two other papers that *profess* to be independent. Now, four out of those two papers are blazing away at the old "Post" at the present time "like every thing." We have plenty of work on hand, and are prepared to do it. But we shall confine ourselves to the three whig papers, whom we designate as above. Tray must be supposed to have reference to the *Journal*, and, according to the old fable, is honest, gentlemanly, but unfortunately found in bad company. Blanche, as every one knows, means *White*; that is its definition, and the *Gazette* is its representative. Now, who do our readers imagine is the Sweetheart of this belligerent trio? Readers, it is the editor of the *American*. No *laplin!* He is the Sweet-heart in the serenade now coming off on Third street in honor of the "Post." How much sweetness there is in his heart our citizens can judge for themselves.

Well, Sweetheart is a sensitive creature, at article on this week; and we don't like it ourselves. But we shall do it up right hereafter. It was a small matter to raise a muss about.

Tray demands of us the reason for the return of our squadron from the fisheries before the fishing season is over; and while the English ships are capturing our fishing vessels. That is a fair question, we admit; and several answers may be given to it. In the first place, if our information is correct, the *whole* of our squadron is not returning. In the next place, the assertion made in some eastern papers lately that seven of our fishing vessels had been seized quite recently, is since denied by those who ought to know. Again, it is stated that positive assurances are given that the most mild and fair means will be used to prevent our fishing vessels from violating the treaty stipulations. We have no doubt the present administration will give all necessary attention to the rights and honor of our people in that quarter. It has shown no lack of energy, and watchfulness of American interests yet, and we presume will not hereafter.

Blanche devotes nearly a column to us in Saturday's paper, and evidently considers itself "the tenor" in the serenade. Sweetheart plays the "*base*"; and Tray just gives one tap on the drum. We are fond of music; but we would recommend to this new band of performers a few private rehearsals before they disturb our repose again with such discordant melody.

But the long article in the Gazette of Saturday demands a more serious reply; and it will surely get it. But matters of business require our time to day and we are compelled to lay the *Gazette* aside for special attention in a day or two.

STATE FAIR.—We are informed by Mr. Walker, the Secretary of the State Society, that the grounds for the exhibition will be all ready for the reception of stock and implements for exhibition by to-morrow morning. We state this that those designing to exhibit specimens of any kind may know that all is ready for them. Hydrant water is supplied in abundance, and the sheds, tents, and all other preparations will be completed to-morrow.

COUNTESS DU CHUTNEY.—We have received from Miner & Co. the above work. We have not had time to read it through, but we suppose it is an interesting work.

The same work is for sale by Gildenfennoy & Co.

NEW HAT STORE.—We would call attention to the advertisement of our neighbors, JOSEPH COX & CO. They have opened one of the best Hat stores in the city, and they deserve success.

SCAROITY OF SEAMEN.—Shipping merchants at New York complain greatly of the continued scarcity of seamen. The best sailors are said to be now in the California, Australia, and East India service. The present rate of wages to Liverpool is $18 a month, $20 and $25 advance; to Havre, $16 to $18, with $20 advance; to the East Indies and California, $12, with 2 months advance. To New Orleans it is still very difficult to procure seamen. The wages paid is $16, with $12 advance; a few days since, when the fever was at its height, $20 advance was offered.

WAGES IN SAN FRANCISCO.—The following are the rates of wages in San Francisco, as fully established by the recent strikes, combinations, and compromises, per day:

Bricklayers $10; stone-cutters $10; shipcarpenters and caulkers $10; plasterers $9; house-carpenters $8; painters and glaziers $8; sailors $4; along-shore men $8; hod men $6; shoemakers $100 per month, without boarding; teamsters 100 to $120 per month, finding themselves; and farm hands $60 per month and found.

For the Morning Post.

PRINTERS' WAGES.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—An article in the *Dispatch* of Saturday, after (in rather courteous terms) taking leave of the hands, formerly in the employ of that office, says:

"As an evidence that a *good* compositor need not starve at the prices we have paid, we need only refer to the account of one member of the Typographical Union, in our employ, for one year, commencing Sept. 12, 1852, and ending Sept. 10, 1853—last Saturday—52 weeks. During this time his lowest earnings in any one week, for six days work, amounted to $9,86—and that in only one instance, his bill never having before or since been less than $12,25, and in a majority of cases exceeding $15,50! During the fifty-two weeks the foreman's bill of work shows him to have lost twenty-eight working days, and during the remainder of the time to have earned $699,04½, being an average of over $2,46 a day or about *fourteen dollars and eighty cents a week*, for all which we hold his receipts, each week's work being paid in cash every Saturday. The increase demanded would have given him $17,76 a week or $912,12 a year."

Being the person alluded to in the above statement, I conceive it but just that I should be permitted to make a few remarks with reference to it, and in order to set the public right, who may be misled by the figures set forth above. At first glance the wages referred to seem *good*, and to persons who know nothing of the printing business, and cannot, therefore, appreciate its labors, they may seem *excellent*; but the public will notice, that while particular care is taken by the editor to set forth, in glowing colors, the wages made, the same care is taken *not to mention* the number of hours required to make them. Besides, he cannot point to another instance where the same wages have been made. If a comparison is instituted between the printing business and other professions, it will be shown that other tradesmen make as much, or more, for the time they are employed, as the printer; and that their constitutions do not suffer from the labor performed; whereas, the printer invariably becomes enfeebled, working on a morning newspaper, if he pretends to work constantly at the business. Other tradesmen work *ten hours* per day, a printer on a morning newspaper from *sixteen* to *eighteen*, and more than once have I been in the office from seven o'clock in the morning, till three the next morning! What other tradesman, if his hours of labor are thus extended, could not make as much, or more? Can I perform the same amount of labor the ensuing year? I verily believe I could not. Indeed I am confident I cannot! Now, for a moment, let us look at the consistency of the editor.

Two years have not yet passed, when, after getting out the President's Message, the hands engaged upon it were regaled with an oyster supper, by the proprietors of the *Dispatch*.—Supper over, toasts were read, speeches made, and this same editor (if our memory serves us right, and we have no reason to doubt its accuracy,) extolled the Printers' Union in eulogistic terms—that the printers of Pittsburgh had long been oppressed—that all the prosperity they enjoyed they owed to their Union—and that as soon as they should demand *thirty cents per thousand* for their labor, *he* would be the first to give it;—which sentiments were echoed by his partner. Later,—when the Printers' National Union met in this city, in May last, at its concluding meeting he was called upon to make some remarks, and, if we mistake not, he reiterated on that occasion the same sentiments.

That the printers did not take advantage of his declarations to *coerce* him into measures, is evident from the fact that nearly two years have elapsed since he *first* made the declaration. We did ask thirty cents. Did he give it? We compromised on twenty-eight. Would he pay it? *Parturient mons nascetur ridiculus mus!* He must needs extend the field of woman's labor by crushing out man's manhood! and grounds his refusal, to pay the price asked, upon his inability. With regard to that inability:

It may be injudicious or improper to take advantage of a man's own declarations to prove a position; nor would I do so, but that he has made my wages a subterfuge with which to denounce the course the Union has taken, and I feel justified in resorting to a subterfuge of the same nature. Early in this year he stated in the Dispatch that his establishment had cleared *five thousand dollars* the previous year, and a comparison between the spring business of this year and that of last, would show a decided improvement during the present year. Does this look like *inability?* We do not say that the establishment should not clear so much, but we do think that it is a poor subterfuge for an editor who has always *advocated* the cause of the workingman. A reference to his paper will show that during the Baltimore strikes, last winter and spring, this same editor took the position that strikes in the main were correct, and have a tendency to better the condition of the workingmen. Surely a "change has come o'er the spirit of his dreams," and he has suddenly became aware that there *is* a difference between "theory and practice." But we tire of the subject. Let the public judge of the consistency of his course.

A. H. B.

FIRE—LOSS OF LIFE.—Our citizens, on Sunday last, about four o'clock in the afternoon, were alarmed by the cry of fire. The stable of Mr. Harbaugh was all in flames when we arrived on the ground, which was soon after the fire had been discovered. The fire company permitted the building to burn as the fire had advanced too far to save it, when they arrived, and directed all their energies to save the surrounding buildings. Their vigilance kept the fire confined to the stable, which was entirely destroyed, together with a quantity of hay, and other articles which it contained.

After the fire had considerably abated, an individual, in raking among the burning embers, discovered the dead body of a child, which proved to be the remains of a son of Mr. Bennett Thompson, aged some eight or nine years. The body was burnt to a crisp—the legs were burnt off at the knees, the arms at the elbows, and the bowels of the child protruded. It was truly a sad and melancholy sight, and showed that the sufferings of the little fellow must have been intense. The remains of the child were buried the same evening, and followed to the grave by a large concourse of citizens, who sincerely sympathise with the afflicted parents and relations of the deceased, in the sad and unexpected bereavement.

The fire is supposed to have been caused by the child that was burnt and a younger brother, as it is ascertained that they were together in the room of the stable with friction matches, &c. The younger brother escaped after the fire commenced, but said nothing of the matter until after the burnt body had been discovered.—*Ohio Patriot, Sept. 10.*

LATER FROM AUSTRALIA.—The Panama Star has advices from Australia to the 10th of June. The steamer New Orleans had arrived out. The elections were progressing, and the liberal party appeared to be in a large majority. Immigration still continues on a large scale, and the markets are quite high for all the necessities of life. Lumber of all sorts, (but chiefly American dressed) and American mining tools are generally in demand.

Flour has fallen, owing to the quantity of damaged stock in market; the cargo by the Panama from New York sold for only £18 per tun. The yield of gold is still on the increase, and crime is of rare occurrence.

ALARMING DISCLOSURE.—One Prof. J. W. Jewett, of North Carolina, informs the Fayetteville North Carolinian that he has made comets his study for the last 34 years, and that the one which has just left us has only made a brief detour—for the purpose of acquiring more momentum perhaps—and will return on the 13th of this month and strike this planet!" The same result will then doubtless happen as in the case hypothetically put to Mrs. Partington, who, on being asked, "if an irresistible force should come in contact with an immoveable body," gave her opinion that "one or 'tother of 'em will get hurt!"

VIRGINIANS IN CALIFORNIA.—The Spirit of Jefferson states that J. E. N. Lewis, formerly of Jefferson, is the Democratic candidate for County Judge in Butler county, and Samuel H. Dost, formerly of Woodstock, is expected to be the Democratic candidate for the State Senate, from Shasta District.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MORNING POST.

NEW YORK, Tuesday, Sept. 13.

I have not written or made a sign for some time, and therefore expect to be very communicative for the future, always provided any can be found willing to listen to an old man's garrulity. These autumn days, cooling away the deadly heats of our late summer, and bringing on evenings of damp and chill, with searching breezes from the sea, are also relighting the fires in our libraries and parlors, and by the cheery hearth, you know, hale old fellows like myself, who go every where and see everything during the morning hours, will fold themselves up in the arm-chair o' nights, and chat merrily of the wonders they have seen. Retiring from the Babel swirl of "this village," I have my own little comforts peculiar to the season and the age, and, opening conversation thus, invite you to share them as we talk.

A few years ago, even this vast world's mart, receiving constantly the production of every region, was very far behind hand in its display of fruits and flowers. There was ever a mighty show of boxes, barrels and bales, but, excepting in the gardens and parlors of the wealthiest, comparatively few of the more delicate tastes had any fair representation. Now, all this is changed. The epoch which brings us submarine telegraphs, caloric ships and family hotels, that is to say, closer social union with avoidance of trouble, jar and uproar, while increasing and mingling our population, enlarging the area of freedom over millions of hitherto uncultivated acres, quickening and multiplying our means of both foreign and internal intercourse, and with the influx of talent and science from every part of the world, bestowing upon us the improved modes of horticulture, which produce ten flowers or fruits where one grew yesterday,—this glowing epoch is exalting and refining our popular tastes. Mere wealth and learning will exhibit superb abodes, full of rich artificial adornment, and Sybarite luxury will spread sumptuous tables where the flesh of every browsing animal, the birds who feed upon the berries and seeds of our glens and meadows, the fish who play in the sparkling eddies of our mountain streams, or play in the surf along our coasts, will be served up with spices and condiments from "farthest Ind," flanked by wines from Rhine to Rhone, and the aromatic Mocha bean, in dishes of Potosi silver, and cups of milkiest Porcelain, or China's most exquisite ware. Yes, may do all this, and yet be measurably vulgar. It is only when Flora and Pomona are invited to the feast that you feel the presence of the higher divinities who rule the realm of elegance. They point to the eye, they refine the tastes, and fill your halls with their own self-rendered incense—the mingled breath of all the seasons in their first freshness—*young* spring, *young* summer, *young* autumn, and even winter, ere his beard grows grey. The grossness of human enjoyments is, thus, entirely done away, and even those gratifications which belong to the earthier portion are elevated and intellectualized. This species of refinement, too, is quite independent of mere commercial or political progress, and often precedes them, but is always an external sign of grace and gentleness. From the hanging gardens of Babylon, down to fig trees, Pastum's thrice blooming roses, and the garlands of Anacreon to the wreaths with which the loving savage maid of Noukahiva adorned her artless beauty, and the leafy baskets of strange and rare Island fruits she bore to the feet of the first fair haired sailor boy from the distant North—who came, alas! to corrupt and to destroy—the passion for these enchanting objects has been the token of sweet and pure sensations. They, like every thing else on earth, are often led captive into scenes to which their whole history and appearance offers no analogy, but their presence is a perpetual evidence of gentler and sweeter sentiments than the current thoughts of what is called business life. When such tastes are found in advance of what we style civilization, the very best is to be augured of the future progress of that race who exhibit them—but, when they follow and crown the conquests of the fine arts and general intelligence, then be sure that a happier social era is dawning. Progress, in its developement, seems to stagnate and encourage many rudenesses and vices while eradicating others, and commence pouring in the treasures of all the world upon the great marts of active commerce, fills the cup of luxurious indulgence to overflowing, while it still enriches and furnishes the means of procuring such indulgence. But, follow on, and you will find the water once more working itself clear—luxury exhausting art, tired, sated and pallid, will return to nature for refreshment, and nature will restore delicacy, purety and freshness, while all the elegance of cultivation not only remains but is enhanced a thousand fold; and then a golden age of social happiness, of domestic refinement and of general peace, begins.

I am an advocate of the fairest progress and the highest civilization, and have, therefore, to my talkative old way given you thus long a disquisition upon the darlings of my childhood and the friends of my age. Dear flowers, luscious fruits! what tearful though joyous memories you bring back of the Western home of long ago:—the old farm house, the orchard slope, green as all green with blossoms, to-day glowing and gleaming with ruby apples, golden pears and purple, velvety plums; the hazel copse and the spring it shaded, where Lucy and I dabbled our feet in the cooling ripples at noon and promised to love forever; the daisy-prank'd meadow and the latticed summer-house clambered o'er by sweetbriars and wild roses, my mother's favorite seat on Sunday afternoons, because, as my wrinkly old nurse once whispered in confidence, "*somebody wooed and won her there!*"—the odorous haunt of bees and humming birds; the grove, the quarry, the glen and the sandy river shore—"all the loved scenes that my infancy knew." And, now, in my solitude, eloquent companions! how yo brighten the sunshine and perfume the air and softly preach comfort and resignation to my declining years.

Well, sir, New York is full of flowers and fruits, and I am delighted—enraptured. From every available point along the Sound and up the Hudson come in daily and nightly whole squads of puffing, snorting barges and boats laden down with peaches, pears and plums. Of the first mentioned fruit no less than 70,000 baskets have been landed and consumed within the last three days, and it is not by any means unusual to see the adjacent wharves blocked up by wagons laden with this luscious freight. Some of the peaches are superb and the finest qualities can be had everywhere at very low prices. Late at night, they are almost given away. Pears are also in abundance and very fine. From the large smooth shiny-skinned egg plum to the little downy damson, every subdivision of that category is represented in force, and the amount of demson pie consumed is monstrous. Go to the grocer at the corner and he will tell you all about it.

And now about grocers and "pies an' things" of all sorts. Some of our friends may have observed, and some may not have been near enough to see that at New York, in all the back streets, certain greasy but very often stylish looking establishments for the sale of butter and eggs, sugar, coffee, &c., abound and are generally located on "the corner." The front part of the "office" is devoted to the usual operations of customary trade, but in the rear, you may observe a sort of venetian screen rising almost to the ceiling—a bright gas-burner and the hum of voices convince you that the interior space is inhabited, and if you are like me, in you go! I am a Democrat, and love my fellow-"humans" whatever they may be,—to-night at the Opera or an up-town party, in white kids (when I can afford them) looking of course very fascinating for an old buck,—to-morrow piping a feeble treble in a roaring Turner's glee or at 9 P. M., demolishing a boiled crab proffered by an aged Ethiopian female at the rail omnibus station 'tother end of the Bowery, or not a mile from my very prim and pinchy boarding house, walking into a bowl of milk and pie aforesaid, in the very identical grocery I am about describing—well, once behind the screen voila, a bar with gilded kegs, rows of mineral water and "sassafarilles" bottles, and the usual paraphernalia of ice, pitcher and glasses. There are liquors and bitters of all sorts at three cents a glass—and this cheap facility it is that has drawn out Greeley in his touching sketch of *Little Tray, the lost corn girl*, so miserably muddled in doggerel rhymes to the pretty air just issued under that same name. I do not pretend to discuss the question here, but must say that the company behind the screen usually consists of weary looking porters and working men, who seem more busily employed in eating the excellent bread, ham and cheese they get there for a cent or two than in anything else;—and when they drink, call chiefly for "sarsyfarilles" (what in the old Harry do they twist the name that way for, as if the potion were made of *excoriums*—ugh!) Poor fellows! they want a little light, a little rest and a little conversation.—all of which they cannot have together on the jostling street. You and I can, at the doors of elegant restaurants and hotels, but they are expected to "move on." Maybe they live in cellars or garret rooms—the harrassed wife struggling with three or four wailing children, and find neither supper, nor space, nor fresh air there, after the hot and toilsome day. But why do they go to the grocer's? you will ask, one-eyed reformer! where else shall they go? There they procure good and cheap food, light, comparative quiet, and society, and spare the wife a portion of their little pittance and much trouble. Have you provided them a coffee-room and a casino? Do that reformer! Give the workingmen cleanly and wholesome quarters, be they ever so humble, and open a pleasant place for their resort where they can come *with* their wives, and rest and chat unpestered by everlasting tracts and drony lectures on nothing, and then crack your whip for reform—we'll all sail in the same boat. Until then, your promises are "dead sea fruit," and your laws are barefaced tyranny! Maibus and the hellish political infamy, not *economy*, that so long cursed England, say that the poor man *has no right to have a wife and children*, and you must go still farther and say that he has no right to anything but labor and suffering unless, while you are taking away what he has got, you furnish something else. And here by the way, comes in my fruit again.

[CONCLUDED TO-MORROW.]

YELLOW FEVER ON THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.—The St. Louis News states that there were twenty cases of yellow fever on the steamer H. D. Bacon, which had arrived there on the 5th instant from New Orleans, and only one death—that of Mr. Schaeffer, of St. Louis, who went to New Orleans to see to the affairs of his son, who died of the fever a few weeks ago. Eight of the crew, who were down with the fever, were sent to the Memphis Hospital, and most of her passengers were put ashore sick at points below that. The two clerks, Messrs. Lowry and Johnson, and the chambermaid, were suffering with the disease when she arrived at St. Louis.

ARREST AT RICHMOND.—A. M. Benert was arrested at Richmond on Wednesday, at the depot, on his arrival from Baltimore, on the charge of stealing a promissory not for $100 and a silk dress from Mrs. H. Freeman, of this city. The arrest was made on the authority of a telegraphic despatch from Wm. Snyder, of Baltimore. Benert, who was accompanied by his wife, made a desperate effort to escape by dashing out through the window of a car.—*Baltimore Sun.*

YELLOW FEVER AT MONTGOMERY, ALA.—On the 12th ult., two cases of yellow fever were brought to Montgomery, Ala., from New Orleans, and up to the 10th inst. 15 cases have occurred there, 9 of which the Board of Health reported came from the same city, and the rest originated in the family of an Irish laborer, living near the river. Only 5 of the cases proved fatal; 4 recovered, and 5 are under treatment.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Artisans of every class are said to be in great demand in Boston, and the rate of wages is higher than usual. Good machinists receive $2, 25 per day; boilermakers and blacksmiths $2; carpenters $2; masons still higher. The approach of winter may alter the condition of things; but at present labor is in much demand.

The Delaware Republican says the Superintendent of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad has determined to enforce the ordinance passed by the Council in 1851, imposing a fine of $5 upon any boy or minor who may get on any railroad car while it is in motion in the town of Wilmington.

The New Haven papers state that on Friday evening six obstructions were placed on the branch railroad between Berlin and Middletown, for the purpose of destroying life. The train struck the first impediment, which luckily did not throw the engine off, although the cow-catcher was destroyed.

E. A. Hopkins, Esq., U. S. Consul to Paraguay, arrived at Montevideo on the 25th of July, in a Brazilian steam frigate, from Rio Janeiro. He was saluted by a Brazilian vessel of war lying at Montevideo, and received by the government with great kindness.

FREE DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

STATE TICKET.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
WILLIAM M. STEPHENSON, of Mercer county.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
ROBERT MITCHELL, of Indiana county.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
NEVILLE B. CRAIG, of Allegheny county.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
LAWRENCE R. CORSON, of Montgomery county.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE OF DISTRICT COURT,
THOS. McCONNELL, of Allegheny.

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY,
WILLIAM M. SHINN, of Allegheny.

FOR STATE SENATOR,
WM. P. STEVENSON, of Pittsburgh.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
AARON FLOYD, of Pittsburgh;
BRUCE TRACEY, of Ohio;
WM. P. FERREE, of Moon;
CHARLES W. DENNY, of Allegheny;
A. H. BURNS, of Sharler.

FOR COMMISSIONER,
EDWARD ALLEN, of Pittsburgh.

FOR TREASURER,
GEORGE WILSON, of Pittsburgh.

FOR AUDITOR,
JAMES SWIESSHELM, of Wilkins. [sep12&w1t

☞ Worms! Worms!—There is no disease more common among children, and yet none which so frequently baffles the skill of the physician, as worms. They are highly destructive to the constitution; and their presence should be carefully guarded against by parents. On the first manifestation of symptoms, every means should be used to expel them promptly and thoroughly. M'Lane's Vermifuge is well established as the most certain, safe and speedy remedy ever offered for this troublesome and dangerous malady; and all who have the management of children should keep this invaluable medicine at hand.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Vermifuge, and take none else. All other Vermifuges, in comparison, are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States, and from the sole proprietors, FLEMING BROTHERS, Successors to J. Kidd & Co., 60 Wood street.

sep12&w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

"Locust Grove" Boarding and Day School FOR YOUNG LADIES.

THE REV. WM. H. CLARKE having been invited by several gentlemen interested in the enterprise, to assume the Rectorship of a Female Seminary to be established at the Mansion House of the late A. Fish, Esq., near the Allegheny Arsenal, gives notice that he is now engaged in making the necessary arrangements for the admission of pupils, on WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12.

He has secured the co-operation of Miss BROWNE, for many years Vice Principal of the "Patapsco Female Institute," in Maryland, and will be aided by other competent Professors and Teachers.

Further information can be obtained on application to the Rector, who may be found for the present at No. 203 Penna. street.

Circulars, containing terms, &c., will be ready next week.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 11th, 1853.....[sep19:2aw1t

Notice.

THOS. McKOWN and W. S. SEEEN have withdrawn from the firm of MANUELL, NICHOLSON & CO., by mutual consent, on the 15th day of June, 1853. The business of the firm will continue as heretofore, by the members who have not withdrawn.

THOS. McKOWN,
W. S. SEEEN,
SAMUEL BLACK,
A. S. NICHOLSON,
M. M. LAUGHLIN.

sep13:1tw

☞ The above is correct; but it should be stated that McKOWN & SEEEN withdrew from the firm by a division of the work, by their taking Sects. 2 and 3, together with other remunerations for their 24th of the entire work—it being their interest to complete the same for the Railroad Company.

THOMAS McKOWN,
WM. S. SEEEN.

sep19:1tr

HORNE'S TRIMMING STORE,

No. 77 MARKET STREET.

JOSEPH HORNE & CO. have now in store a FULL STOCK of Hosiery, Gloves, Yarns, Shirts, Drawers, Collars, Cravats, MILLINERY GOODS, and the largest and most complete assortment of DRESS and CLOAK TRIMMINGS ever brought to this market, all of which will be sold at the lowest rates.

Wholesale and retail buyers are invited to call before purchasing. sep19:1m

Hats and Caps.

JOSEPH COX & CO., corner Wood street and Diamond alley, would respectfully inform their friends and the public that they are receiving a large and splendid stock of HATS AND CAPS, of the latest styles, which they are prepared to sell on as reasonable terms as any other house in the city. Give us a call, and examine our stock. sep19

Mr. Thomas Bissel, of Boston,

TEACHER OF THE PIANO FORTE, ORGAN, through BASS, and VOCAL MUSIC, is about to locate in this city. Application for instruction can be made, until his arrival, to WALTER P. MARSHALL,

sep19:2tr 85 Wood street.

OYSTERS, OYSTERS—FRESH SHELL OYSTERS and FISH received every morning from Philadelphia and Baltimore—Adams' Express—will be sold, wholesale and retail, at the Depot, corner of Hand and Liberty streets, by

sep19:1tw CHARLES KIMBLE & CO.

Fair Books Now Open.

THE Books for the entry of articles for Exhibition at the Allegheny Fair, are now open at the Secretary's Office, at WARDROP'S, on Fifth street. After the 23d inst. the Office of Entry will be open at the Fair Grounds. [sep19:1w

FOR SALE—A FIVE ACRE GARDEN, in the City of Allegheny, bounded by Tremont, Franklin and Pasture Lane streets. It brings $200 per year for what it produces, and would bring, if laid out in city lots and sold at half price, $18,000; and for this valuable piece of Ground a low price will be taken, as the owner has removed West.

Also, on the corner of Ohio and Webster streets, a superior Lot of 50 feet front by 240 feet deep, on which is a good Tavern. It is a valuable lot, in the centre of the city. Such property is not in market every day. If you want a bargain, come soon, and enquire of

sep19 THOMAS WOODS, 45 Market st.

FOR SALE—A LARGE LOT OF GROUND, in Allegheny City, near the Federal street Station, 64 by 97 feet, fronting on South Common, Canal, and Sandusky street. The above is a great value lot, and will be sold altogether, or divided, to suit purchasers. Apply to

MOFFITT & LOVRIE,

sep19 Real Estate Agents, Post Buildings, 5th st.

FUBLIC SALE OF LOTS IN EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.

THE undersigned will offer at Public Auction, on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, the 22d and 23d days of this MONTH, (September,) on the premises in the above thriving manufacturing town, ONE HUNDRED BUILDING LOTS, some of which are 40 feet front on 80 and 60 feet streets, extending back 130 feet to 20 feet alleys, and some 50 and 55 feet front by the same depth. These lots are situate in the upper end of the town, in the vicinity of the principal potteries, and of the contemplated Depot of the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad. This Road, when completed, (and a portion of it is under contract, and the balance will be in the course of a month,) will bring Liverpool within two hours travel of Pittsburgh, and seventeen hours of Cincinnati; it will also connect with Cleveland, Bridgeport, (opposite Wheeling,) and six other railroads, which will give this town the facility of shipping goods manufactured there at any hour, all times. One firm at this time is manufacturing over $40,000 worth of ware annually, with a custom increasing; and there is also a number of other potteries in active operation, giving employment to several hundreds of persons, both male and female. These Lots are on a beautiful plain, overlooking the Ohio river; they are well watered, several excellent springs being on the property and in the neighborhood. In addition to the Potteries, there is a Foundry, a Vinegar manufactory on an extensive scale, several Blacksmiths and Wagon-makers—four Public Houses, about a dozen Stores, three Bakeries, and fourteen hundred inhabitants. The letters received at present in East Liverpool amount to near twelve thousand annually. A charter has been obtained from the Legislature of Ohio for a Seminary, which will be conducted on a respectable scale, for young men, and a healthier situation is not to be found in Ohio. Five Churches, viz: Roman Catholic, Episcopalian, Methodist, Presbyterian, and Unionists, have been erected within the last few years, and eighty buildings have been put up since November, 1850. To persons desirous of making a purchase for a home, or for a safe investment, no place at the present time offers greater advantages. Title unexceptionable. Terms: One-fourth in hand; balance in one, two and three years, with interest. All the regular lines of steamboats leaving Pittsburgh and returning, stop at Liverpool.

WM. G. SMITH,
JAMES BLAKELY, } Proprietors.
JOHN F. SMITH,

sep12

Reward.

GEORGE L