THE DOOMED BRIDEGROOM!

AN IRISH STORY.

There is a trait in Irish character which I have always conceived to be naturally chivalrous and that is, a general dislike to seek in courts of law a momentary compensation for honor outraged by woman's folly. In England, reparation for loss of services is considered a thing as directly reclaimable as a loss of profit on a broken contract for a cargo of sea-oil or guano: while in the sister kingdom, in nine cases out of ten, he who works upon the weakness of a wife, or trifles with the affections of a sister is not subjected to the assessment or amounts of injury by a jury, but summoned to give personal satisfaction in the field. Many a fatal case recorded in the annals of duelling, will tell how frequently profligate success has paid, in turn, a bloody penalty.

In caricaturing Milesian manners and feelings, it has been asserted that you cannot look at a Cork lady at a supper table but she says, "Port, if you please!" or dance a second time with a man's sister, that he was not certain to drop in next morning, before you dressed, to inquire whether your intentions to the young lady were matrimonial. That a number of unhappy marriages have been effected by pistol-intervention, is too true; and I recollect one case, where the love was on the lady's side, and a fine, spirited, honorable young fellow, with all before him that could promise happiness, was suddenly removed from existence, ere the third week closed that followed as bright an union as could be fancied.

R—— was remarkably handsome, and those personal advantages were enhanced by the total unconsciousness that he possessed them. A young lady saw, loved, and, remembering what Viola's friend suffered by concealment, she saved the damask of her cheek, and intimated to the gentleman the state of her affection. In reply, poor R—— candidly confided his situation to the lady. He had wooed and won the only woman he loved, and the next Monday would bless him with her hand.

Harriette M—— was handsome, self-willed, rash, and proud as Lucifer. R——, to fortune, was her equal, but in birth a *caste* below. The circumstances, however, that embittered her rejection—and if rejection be humiliating to a man, how fearfully must it agonize the woman who, perverting conventional usages, sues when she should be sought—supplicates what she should conceal—and is rejected!

"Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned,"
Nor hell a fury like a woman spurned."

And for whom had her hand and fortune been declined? The daughter of a village curate—rich in nothing but youth, and innocence, and beauty.

The devil never prompts a delinquency that he does not manage to supply a tool. George Pemberton was Harriette's kinsman, a lieutenant in the——th, and his regiment an expensive one. His manner were amusing; and, with a scanty purse, how many slights will an ill-tempered individual experience, should he have the misfortune to be gazetted in a crack corps? George Pemberton was returning, on leave of absence, to raise a small sum of money, or failing, to sell out; and he found his cousin Harriette all alone, five minutes after the —— Chronicle had been received, detailing, in glowing language, the beauty of the bride, as being in perfect keeping with that of the handsomest man, who, for many years, had sworn conjugal allegiance at the altar. "The happy couple," the paper added, "had gone to spend the honeymoon."

In such frames of mind, and under such circumstances, the cousins met. Pemberton, in his right of relationship, would have saluted his fair kinswoman, but she drew her face away, and looking contemptuously at his short and shapeless person, coolly observed:

"Palm to palm must do, George, for in faith you are too ugly even for a cousin to kiss."

"As handsome and as insolent as ever! Why, Harriette, I expected to see a willow wreath and pallid cheek. You bear your overthrow patiently."

The lady's brow contracted, and she haughtily waved her hand.

"Enough! no more of this. I know your business here. You want two hundred pounds, and my father will not advance as many pence, were it to save your neck, and not your commission."

"Then I must send in my papers and leave the——"

"Unless some fool is found who will lend money to a gentleman who, on six shillings a day, keeps a pair of hunters!" observed the lady.

Pemberton looked sulky and displeased.

"Nay, George, on my conscience, thou are ill-favored enough, without knitting those beetle brows together. I have the money. Would you earn it?"

"I should go to the ——," was the reply, "rather than quit the ——th from sheer poverty. What shall I do?"

She turned her dark and lightning eyes on his; and after a pause of half a minute, pointed to the paragraph which announced the hated marriage. Then dropping her voice into an emphatic whisper, she laid her lips close to her kinsman's ear.

"Read!—Spoil that honeymoon—the money's thine!"

And without waiting a reply, she hurried to her own apartment.

Never did the arch enemy of man select a better agent than George Pemberton. To a currish temper he united a sufficiency of animal courage to make him dangerous, and secret influences, with which his revengeful kinswoman was totally unacquainted, fitted him for the task. He knew that his retirement from a regiment officered by men of property, and to whom he had made himself obnoxious by the idle attempt of veiling poverty under insolence, would be felt as a triumph. But deadlier feelings towards the husband of Lucy Meadows urged him to vengeance. He had secretly but passionately loved her; and she had neither tact nor prudence to conceal a personal dislike, amounting to aversion. Keeping in the back-ground the real causes which induced him to attempt the life of one against whom he could plead no injury, an alleged slight to his far cousin would form a "very pretty quarrel," and with a congenial spirit as demonic as his own, he set off without delay to the retired watering-place, where the handsomest and happiest pair that Connaught could produce, were, in their belief, entering an elysian existence.

The barbarous punctilio of the times, provided a man could boast gentle lineage, almost prohibited a refusal of his call for satisfaction, no matter how flimsy the pretext might be under which he demanded a hostile meeting, and Pemberton availed himself of it.

It was evening. R—— had been engaged in answering congratulatory letters, and had proceeded with his billets to the post. Fancy watched him from the window, and thought her husband never looked so handsome as when in turning the corner he smiled and kissed his hand. She gazed at the sun sinking gloriously in the far west, and in a flood of gold hiding his broad disc in the boundless waters of the Atlantic. Alas! she little dreamed poor girl, that

"The moon that rose,
And promised rapture in the close,"

was fated to usher in a night, on whose deep darkness no ray of hope should break again.

Pemberton and his companion waylaid his intended victim; but R—— felt himself too blessed with Lucy to risk aught that could interrupt his happiness. Against the imputed offence he temperately remonstrated, and repudiated all intention of wounding the feelings of the lady, whose imaginary wrongs were made the basis to rest a quarrel on him. A meeting he declined; at least until he could send for and counsel a friend. From insolence, Pemberton proceeded to verbal, and at last to personal insult. R——'s was a brave and manly spirit! to feel the ruffian's whip upon his shoulders and not resent the outrage. His temper yielded; he longed to wipe disgrace away in blood. He urged delay no longer, demanded instant satisfaction, hurried into the inn garden, and within ten minutes from the time he waved a passing—little did he think it the last—adieu, R—— was stretched in death upon the bowling green.

What Lucy suffered may be readily conceived. Human misery could not go further, in one sheer plunge, to reach from the very pinnacle of mortal happiness, the darkest abyss of despair! The imagination must fill out what fancy cannot permit.

And how did she feel—she, that guilty woman—when

"The ruin that her rashness wrought"

was told her?

Before the emissary had performed half his journey, Harriette's better feelings had regained ascendency, and, when too late, she would have given thousands to have recalled her hireling kinsman. In charity, we will hope that her wounded pride sought vengeance short of his destruction. Indeed, the effect of the sad intelligence when it arrived, would go far to prove that such was the case. She was convulsed, fevered, delirious for two months after, and recovered strength only by the loss of reason; and in a few years afterwards closed her wretched existence in an asylum.

I often called to mind the truth of Father Malachi's duelling deductions—for the *finale* of the careers of Messieurs Andrews and Pemberton proved them correct to the letter. Both died violent but inglorious deaths.

[CONCLUDED TO-MORROW.]

Daily Morning Post.

THOMAS PHILLIPS..... GEORGE P. GILLMORE.

Phillips & Gillmore, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

MONDAY MORNING.....OCTOBER 24.

MORNING POST JOB OFFICE.

We have now employed in our Job Office an unusual number of excellent job printers, and are prepared to execute all orders with neatness unsurpassed, and with a speed that *shall* not be beat.

OUR PAPER.—The result of the election seems to have settled all the controversies among the Pittsburgh newspapers; and the old *Post* has not been assailed from any quarter since the result of the election was known. We are satisfied to have it so for a time, that we may turn our attention to other matters than such personal controversies as interest our readers but little. We intend now to devote our attention to the news, and give our readers the earliest and most reliable news from all quarters. And there is now a prospect of having much important information to detail. If war commences in earnest in Europe, every person will be anxious to read accounts of its progress and events. In about forty days Congress will meet; and it will doubtless be a session of great interest and importance; and we shall keep our readers posted up on all matters of interest occurring at Washington. Then comes the State Legislature in January, in the doings of which all are interested. We shall make arrangements to make known all occurrences at Harrisburg. We shall have correspondents there, whose letters cannot fail to interest. In fact, we expect to make the *Post* a paper that the people cannot do without. We would accept a thousand or two more subscribers, if they come quick. We want them just for the gratification we hope it will afford them to read our paper. Our subscription list shows a handsome increase within the last three months. But we expect a great many more yet. Send in your names, and the dimes, fellow-citizens; and we will leave it to you to say whether you get a good paper, or not.

BRAGGING.—NEW YORK HERALD.—We boast a little sometimes, partly for the amusement of our neighbors, partly because we can't help it, and partly because we don't wish to help it. But we confess the last number of the New York *Herald*, almost convinces us that we are very modest and humble sort of folks. It announces its success, and plans and prospects, with a flourish of braggart insolence and nonsense perfectly amazing. It states that its circulation has reached the enormous total of 103,000; being 52,000 daily, and 51,000 weekly. It proclaims New York city as the centre and soul of this country; and the *Herald* as the soul and centre of New York; and the great luminary from which radiates all the intellectual light the country enjoys. Such is the *Herald's* modest opinion of itself. After thus eulogizing its own greatness and glory, it proceeds to characterize all the other newspapers of the country as mere miserable reprints of the *Herald*. The New York *Tribune* it considers a failing concern. It claims the credit of having done more to elect the last two Presidents, than all the other agencies throughout the length and breadth of the Republic. It then compares itself with the London *Times*, and very kindly concedes the fact that the *Times* is a *little* ahead of it yet. But a new project is in contemplation, which it is supposed will enable it to eclipse the London organ beyond doubt. It is proposed to publish in Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, an edition of the *Herald*, simultaneously with the issue at New York, all under the same proprietorship, and all under the control of Mr. James Gordon Bennett. Thus, the *Herald* commences the work of colonization. Like the United States Bank, of yore, with its head in Philadelphia, and its branches all over the land, so the *Herald*, with its head at New York, and its branches in every large city throughout the Republic, is to form and control the public opinion of the country, as the old Bank controlled its financial affairs.

We very much doubt the success of the scheme, and humbly advise Mr. Bennett to spare his dimes. The people of this country are opposed to monopolies; and if we are not much mistaken the people of this country would prefer to derive their opinions from a purer and more judicious source than the *Herald*. That great paper is much less read for its *opinions*, than for the vast amount of facts and information it gathers from all quarters, with a degree of enterprise and perseverance, that certainly entitle it to great credit.

The scheme proposed, however, is but a plan, cunningly devised, to get more subscribers to the NEW YORK *Herald*; and the pretence of simultaneous publication in different cities is easily arranged, by the help of railroads and telegraphs, so as to make all tributary to the central concern at New York. And when, after a short experiment, the branches are withdrawn, the subscribers to them all will be supplied with the *New York Herald*. It is a grand scheme; worthy the scheming brain of the self-styled "Napoleon of the Press." It contains, like all his plans and purposes, a good deal of humbug, a good deal of intelligence and enterprise, and a very sharp eye to business; and a grasping after power and gold as insatiable and unscrupulous as was ever displayed by the exploded Bank.

Let it be tried, however. We like the *Herald* for its facts and intelligence; and care little for its opinions.

THE JOURNAL.—The editor of the *Journal* is quite resolute in denying that there will be war in Europe. He speaks so positively that we are almost led to suppose that he has some private understanding with the parties, which in due time he may condescend to make known to the public. We would commend to his attention, however, the following clip from the New York *Herald*. It not only looks decidedly warlike, but shows that a state of war actually exists at the present time. We think the *Journal* will have to give it up that it cannot see much further than its neighbors:

THE NEWS—The Asia, from Liverpool, arrived at this port yesterday afternoon, bringing our London files to the 7th of this month, Liverpool journals of the 8th, and the latest advices from the Continent of Europe. The anxiously expected news by this arrival *confirms the intelligence received by the Atlantic, that the Grand Council of the Turkish Divan had been unanimous in voting to proceed to war against Russia, and also assures us of that memorable fact that the Sultan had declared the war*, allowing the Russians a period of four weeks to evacuate the Principalities. M. de Brunck, Austrian Internuncio to the Porte, had made a *last attempt to induce the Divan to reconsider and endorse the original Vienna note—without the alterations made by Redschid Pasha. The council* rejected the proposal, and intimated that the negotiatory system had reached its limit. It is said that a French army was marching towards Turkey, with a view of being embarked for the scene of intended action. Another Cabinet council was held in London upon the 7th, and it was believed that the Ministers had decided upon a vigorous and resolute course of action with regard to the affairs of the East. Indeed, the people of England seemed inclined to pass Lord Aberdeen forward in support of the Turks, as evident in the tone of speech in which some leading men expressed themselves at meetings in the metropolis and elsewhere.

MANUFACTURE OF RAILROAD IRON.—The American of Saturday says that the rolling mill of Messrs. Bennett, Marshall & Co. will soon be prepared to turn out 30 tons of railroad iron per day. It manufactures an excellent quality of rail.

We have been informed also that a manufactory of locomotive and passenger cars is soon to be established in our city. Success attend these Pittsburgh enterprises, say we, with all our heart.

MRS. FARREN.—We are gratified to hear that this well-established favorite of a Pittsburgh audience will appear this evening. It is not necessary to pronounce eulogistic "puffs" as to Mr. or Mrs. Farren's talents; they are too well known to the community to require any such fulsome aid to draw crowded houses.

Items of News and Miscellany.

In Schuylkill county, Pa., it is said there is one legally licensed liquor establishment to every nine and a half voters.

Dr. Ross, of Yazoville, Mississippi, was waylaid and killed by a young man of the name of Hudson, on the 1st inst.

The slaves in Mason county, Va., are becoming migratory in their habits. Within the last fortnight, eight have made their escape to parts unknown. They were the property of Messrs. Beale, Bateman, Capehart and Mrs. Lewis.

Granville John Penn, the great grandson of the founder of Pennsylvania, it is said, has been so forcibly impressed with the United States, during his recent visit, that he intends to take a lady of Newark for his wife. He is fifty-three years of age.

A woman in Liverpool, wife of a baker, gave birth recently to five children, two boys and three girls.

Hon. D. M. Barringer, late Minister to Spain, is prominently spoken of as the whig candidate for Governor of North Carolina.

Lewis McMahan, of Monroe county, Va., has been sentenced to the penitentiary for two years for attempting to cut his throat off.

The real and personal property in St. Louis has just been assessed at $39,397,186, an increase of $2,209,606 since last year.

The Chicago press states that on Monday last the Trustees of the Illinois and Michigan Canal paid over to the proper parties the last instalment of $660,000 made by the State for the construction of the work. The management of the canal now reverts to the State, and will be more liberal to forwarders who do business upon it.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.—*Serious Accident*—On Thursday of last week, Mr. Charles Sheaffer, a clerk in Mr. Arnold's store, and a very worthy and much esteemed young man, was seriously injured by the accidental discharge of a gun. Mr. S. and Mr. Henry Keller were returning home from a hunting excursion, in a buggy; in the neighborhood of Mechanicsburg their horse became unmanageable and took to the heels. After running for some distance the buggy capsized, the gun went off, and the whole contents of the barrel, supposed to have been over one hundred grains of shot, were lodged in Mr. Sheaffer's side.—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

Allegheny! Union! Dauphin!—A nice batch of counties to send Democratic members of the House—one of them, too, sends a Democratic Senator who will be an ornament to that body. We refer to Dr. Jonas R. McClintock, of Pittsburgh, who carries the Allegheny district.—*Ib.*

Berks County.—For the first time, we believe, in the history of this county, a Whig has been elected to office. The Whig candidate for County Treasurer has defeated his Democratic opponent by some 1,400 majority. He should be taken to the World's Fair at once.—*Ib.*

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.—We copy the following from the Star:

Another Arrest for Fraud on the Pension Office.—The Commissioner of Pensions has succeeded in procuring the arrest of James B. Jenkins, of Oneida Castle, (quite a young man, of very respectable connections) who is charged with participation in procuring the forgery of affidavits in support of the claim of the heirs of Phineas Whitney, deceased, a revolutionary pensioner. No money was obtained at the Treasury by the forgery, as the Pension Bureau discovered the fraud before making the payment.

The Surviving Revolutionary Pensioners.—We understand that there are now surviving about fourteen hundred revolutionary pensioners, all of whom are regularly drawing their pay from the Treasury of the United States.

The Corvette Levant and the Frigate Cumberland.—The latter, the flag ship of Com. Stringham's Mediterranean squadron, was at Spezzia on the 29th ult. The corvette Levant, Commander Turner, arrived there also on the 4th of the same month from Malta, Tripoli and Dardanelles, and on the 12th she sailed for Constantinople. All were well on these vessels at the dates above mentioned.

SELF SALE INTO SLAVERY.—A singular instance of a colored man selling himself into slavery, was brought out in the Mayor's Court, in Richmond, Va., last week. A man named Jones, a witness in a case of larceny, stated that he was the slave of a Mr. Corrington, while the Book of the Hustings Court, showed him to be a free man. On examination, it appears this man was convicted in Richmond, in 1851, and that appended to the evidence of his freedom was an injunction from the Court to leave the State on penalty of being sold for the benefit of the State. Instead of doing so, it appeared that he sold himself to Mr. Corrington and had actually received the purchase money and the benefit of the sale. The Mayor stated in strong terms his convictions, that the whole proceeding was illegal, and that the State had claims for forfeiture which could be enforced in spite of the negro's self-sale; but for the purpose of bringing the novel question before a higher court, he had the man held to a hearing before the next Hustings Court, on the charge of remaining in the Commonwealth contrary to law.

TO BRING THE DROWNED TO LIFE—*Intended to be put into every man's hat.*—Immediately as the body is removed from the water, press the chest suddenly and forcibly downward and backward, and instantly discontinue the pressure. Repeat this violent inspiration until a pair of common bellows can be procured. When obtained, introduce the muzzle well upon the base of the tongue. Surround the mouth with a towel or handkerchief, and close it. Direct a bystander to press firmly upon a projecting part of the neck, (called Adam's apple,) and use the bellows actively. Then press upon the chest to expel the air from the lungs, to imitate natural breathing. Continue this at least an hour, unless signs of natural breathing come on.

Wrap the body in blankets, place it near a fire, and do everything to preserve the natural warmth as well as to impart an artificial heat, if possible. Everything, however, is secondary to inflating the lungs. Send for a medical man immediately.

Avoid all frictions until respiration shall be in some degree restored. VALENTINE MOTT,
Surg. Gen. American Shipwreck Society.

☞ "May it please the court," said a Yankee lawyer before a Dutch justice the other day, "this is a case of the greatest importance. When the American eagle, whose sleepless eye watches over the welfare of this mighty Republic, and whose wings extend from the Alleghanies to the rocky chain of the West, was rejoicing in his pride of place"—

"Shtop dare! Shtop, I say, vat has dis suit to do mit eagles! Dis has nothin to do mit de wild bird. It ish von sheep," exclaimed the justice.

"True, your Honor, but my client has rights"—

"Your glient has no right to de eagle!"

"Of course not; but the laws of language"—

"What cares I for de laws of de language, eh? I understand the laws of the State, and dat ish enough for me. Confine your talk to de case."

"Well, then, my client, the defendant in this case, is charged with stealing a sheep, and"—

"Dat will do! dat will do! Your glient is charged mit shtealing a sheep, just nine shillin'. De court will adjourn."

BELLIGERENT LADIES.—The *Woman's Rights* mania is playing the very deuce with some of the *softer* sex. At Rochester, N. Y., last week, two married ladies, both highly respectable, had a falling out. The aggrieved one sought revenge on the street, cowhide in hand. The assault is represented as having been very aggravating. The assailant tore the lady's bonnet from her head, pulled her hair, threw her upon the ground, and inflicted many severe blows with the whip. The lady assailed is in a state of health such as to cause serious fears on the part of her friends that she will not soon recover from the effects of the assault and the excitement incident thereto. She was taken up exhausted and overcome.

LOVE AND HOMICIDE.—C. G. Martin, a school teacher, was shot dead in Jefferson county, Ky., a few days since, by a young lady named Shaw. It is related that Martin and Miss Shaw were engaged to be married, but that she had postponed the marriage on account of reports she had heard. Soon afterwards, she heard that he had announced his intention not to marry her, and made statements ruinous to her character. He subsequently called to see her, and her brother and he got into a fight, in which the latter was likely to be badly beaten. At this stage of the proceeding, Miss Shaw shot Martin with a pistol and killed him.

A SEAMSTRESS THAT WON'T STARVE.—The Glasgow Chronicle describes a sewing machine, which has been introduced by a Mr. Darling. This darling will be considered a dude by some of our fashionable milliners; and his Jenny will be just the seamstress for their money, as she will ask no wages, want no food but a little oil, and be able to do without any rest whatever. Our own shirts, also, will be more comfortable to wear, when we shall be enabled to think to ourselves that their manufacture has been ground out of wheels and cogs at a small cost, and not out of human muscles for miserable pay.—*Punch.*

[From the Philadelphia Dollar Newspaper.]

Application of Lime.

The judicious application of manures to land, involving as it does the feeding of plants, is a matter of the greatest moment to the cultivator of the soil. On no subject is there more difference of opinion among farmers than as to the benefit to be derived from the application of lime as a fertilizer. Conclusions drawn by different individuals, residing in different localities, are found to be vastly conflicting. Long experience and much study have fully convinced me that this difference of opinion arises solely from a want of a proper knowledge of the soil, and the element of which it is composed, upon which experiments have been tried. That it requires a large amount of study of the nature of the soils, and of the rocks on which they rest, as well as the element of the plants to be grown upon them, to enable the farmer to apply such fertilizers as will best promote the health and vigorous growth of crops, is a fact that much experience and observation have demonstrated.

I have known twenty bushels of lime to be applied to the acre, and the result was, the crop was nearly doubled; another farmer in the same neighborhood makes the same application, and finds that the produce of his field is not at all increased. The failure in the latter case arose simply from the fact that the nature of the soil was not fully understood, and it wanted other elements than lime in its composition. In the community where I reside, lime has been used for the last few years, in different quantities by our farmers, and the result has uniformly been (when applied to a sandy loam, with a subsoil of clay) beneficial. I apply it as follows:—Take unslacked lime, in quantity about fifty bushels to the acre, sow it broadcast over the fields, let it lie until it has become air-slacked; then plough it under, sowing about a week subsequently to plough-ing. I have ever found corn best adapted as the first crop after preparation, wheat or oats as the second. In this manner I have proven by experiment, that land lying side by side, and possessing the same elements in its composition, will produce fifty per cent. more than that which is prepared with barn-yard manure, leaving the land in a far better condition for the coming year. G. M. G.

St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., 1853.

Hints to Farmers.

The farmer, as well as the mechanic, should possess experience and a thorough knowledge of his business in order to be successful. There are many things which appear *small* in themselves that an experienced farmer will obtain and use to his advantage. His neighbors who consider them *trifles* will neglect to follow his example, and then envy him for his success. We know a farmer in Connecticut, who has never taken a newspaper in his life. He possesses a good, common education, and has a very good library of old fashioned books which have been in the family for years. He has never read a single time. He thinks that a newspaper would have a tendency to make his boys and girls lazy, and that he himself would be obliged to lose a good deal of precious time in reading it. As respects farming, his father was considered a good farmer, and he is following in his footsteps; so he thinks he ought to be satisfied. This book-farming he considers a great humbug. Let us see how he gets along. Last year he sold his corn for ten cents a bushel less than one of his neighbors, because the merchant with whom he traded told him that the price would not rise, and that he had better dispose of it before it depreciated in value. This year he sold his wool for five cents a pound less than this very neighbor—his neighbor, by the way, takes five or six newspapers. We believe our friend has lost hundreds of dollars which might have been saved had he been the constant reader of a good weekly newspaper, and one, too, that devoted at least a column especially to that interest. They should examine carefully, every week, the *markets*, and read the farmers' department. These are some of the small items which we deem of importance to every one who wishes to prosper in his business.

Farmers, keep "posted up" in relation to the markets, and the improvements which are going on around you; be industrious, and prosperity will "crown your labors."—*Ib.* R.

Southampton, Mass., 1853.

Exhaustion of the Soil.

A subscriber, hailing from Millbrook, Ct., writing on the subject of "Exhaustion of Soils," comes to a conclusion which, if correct, would save us from the cost and labor of manuring land. He says, "soil, as we see, has continued to increase in quantity, and as in quantity so in productive power." He takes us through the misty labyrinths of geological conjecture, and concludes that as the forests are increasing in fertility and productive power, that agricultural writers must be in error on the subject, and it is evident that the forests are increasing in fertility and productive power. So are the wild prairies of Illinois, Brazil and the steppes of Central Asia. But the arguments that prove the increasing fertility of these, prove the exhaustion of the soil under the mode of tillage followed by many farmers. While in the former case, the vegetable matter returns to the soil, in a decomposed condition, affording nutriment for continued vegetable growth. While in cultivated fields there is a marked contrast, the organic vegetable matter is removed in the form of crops, and the land deteriorates annually unless fertilizing elements are supplied. When the fertilizing elements of the soil become exhausted, by continually removing its product in the form of grain, hay, milk, flesh and bones, it becomes as essential to supply nutrition to the soil as it does to the animal economy. It is a matter of common observation, that land when first cleared yields abundantly, but after a series of years, if not enriched, the same land will not yield remunerating crops. If your correspondent has not witnessed this kind of treatment of land, and it becoming impoverished, his heritage has fallen to him in pleasant places. To ascertain how much of the fertilizing element is removed from the soil by each crop, is an important desideratum to every farmer.—*Ib.* W. R. K.

Pine Valley, 1853.

SINGULAR MILITARY DISCIPLINE.—A rather singular case of military discipline has lately occurred in Dorchester, and has caused considerable excitement. There is, it appears, a number of boys in that town, who have organized themselves into a company for the purpose of "playing soldier;" a lad about 14 years of age, and the son of a respectable citizen, acting as captain. A few days since our lightning captain met one of the soldiers of his command about 8 years of age, and charging him with misdemeanor in military duty, arrested him and marched him to head-quarters at his father's house. The young recruit was taken by his captain to a chamber, where with considerable ceremony the offending soldier was gagged, had his thumbs tied together, and was lashed up. After several serious inflictions, the captain stripped the person of his victim, and taking a lighted lamp held it to his flesh until two large and deep sores were burned.

The soldier was then dismissed and fled to his house. By threats he was deterred from making known the facts, and in a few days the captain again arrested him, and gave him severe whipping with a knotted rope. The facts afterwards came out, and a complaint was entered by the father against the captain, who was brought before Justice Draper, and obliged to pay costs of court, and placed under bonds for good behavior for six months, his father being surety.—*Boston Traveler.*

LOSS OF THE STEAMER GEORGETOWN.—The St. Louis Intelligencer furnishes the following additional particulars in regard to the loss of this fine steamer:

Despatches received last evening, state that the Georgetown, Capt. McPherson, bound from this port to New Orleans, sunk yesterday at Grand Tower, about one hundred miles below this city, and will prove a total loss. She left this city Thursday forenoon, with the following cargo:

2085 bbls. flour; 100 casks bacon; 25 bbds. tobacco; 300 bbls. pork and lard; 600 sacks corn; 40 bbls. oil; 80 bales hemp; 200 coils bale rope; 200 sacks potatoes; 100 bbls. apples; 120 head cattle, horses and hogs; besides smaller lots of freight, for which no account was taken by her agents.

Editors of Post:—The statement of the editor of the *Courier* is an infamous fabrication—when Mr. J. G. Backofen informs you, that the bill which he preferred against me for libel, was ignored by the Grand Jury at his own request, for the reason that I have left the city, and that he did not wish to subject my bail to loss. I have not left the city. O. MIEBACH.

☞ **Duquesne Greys.**—You are hereby notified to attend DRILLS, every evening during the week, commencing on MONDAY the 24th inst. And hold themselves in readiness for brigade orders, on TUESDAY, November 1st, at 9 o'clock, A.M. By order of the Captain.
J. J. BINNING, O. S.
oct22:3t

☞ **As a Spring and Summer Medicine,** CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE stands pre-eminent above all others. Its singularly efficacious action on the blood; its strengthening and vivifying qualities; its tonic action on the Liver; its tendency to drive all humors to the surface, thereby cleansing the system according to Nature's own prescription; its harmless, and at the same time extraordinary good effects, and the number of cures testified to by many of the most respectable citizens of Richmond, Va., and elsewhere, must be conclusive evidence that there is no humbug about it.

The trial of a single bottle will satisfy the most sceptical of its benefits.

☞ See advertisement in another column. [oct8:dawlm

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALE OF UNITED STATES PROPERTY AT SAINT LOUIS, MO.

THE following condemned Ordnance Stores will be sold at AUCTION, by order of the Colonel of Ordnance, on TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15th, 1853, at 10 o'clock, A. M., viz:

200,000 lbs Cast Iron—Cannon Ball, &c;
20,000 lbs Scrap Iron, wrought;
2,000 lbs Scrap Steel;
110 Muskets; 429 Rifles;
1,950 Swords and Sabres;
255 Brass Spurs and Straps;
60 Copper Powder Flasks;

A lot of Percussion Caps, G. D; Accoutrements, Rope Traces, Violin Strings, Iron Wire, Corrosive Sublimate, old Leather, 12 Forge Bellows, Files, 3 sets of Harness, 1 Saddle, 23 Planes, 29 Bench Vices, Window-Sash, Carts, Wagons, Ox Yoke, &c. Terms cash.

HUDDOCH & DICKSON,
Auctioneers, St. Louis, Mo.
oct24:3tw

Orphans' Court Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Allegheny county, dated the 22d day of October, 1853, will be exposed to PUBLIC SALE, at the COURT HOUSE, in the City of Pittsburgh, on TUESDAY, the 15th day of November, 1853, at 10 o'clock, A. M., as the property of Antony Dougherty, late of the City of Pittsburgh, dec'd, all that lot of ground in the Eighth Ward, City of Pittsburgh, being numbered in the plan of said lot out by the Executors of James O'Hara, dec'd, No. 193, being twenty-four (24) feet on Penn street, and extending back to Long alley one hundred (100) feet, according to said plan, on which is erected a TWO STORY BRICK BUILDING, fronting on Penn street. Terms made known at sale. Apply to JAMES BLAKELY,
Adm'r of Antony Dougherty, dec'd.
Or MITCHEL & PALMER,
oct18:td Attorneys at Law.
[Legal Journal and Pittsburgh Catholic copy.]

George R. White,

NO. 50 MARKET STREET, has just received, by Adams & Co's Express, a splendid lot of rich EMBROIDERED VELVET CLOAKS and MANTILLAS.

PLUSH TRIMMED CLOAKS.

Also, EMB'D CLOTH CLOAKS and TALMAS. [oct18:3t

LATEST MUSIC.

H. KLEBER HAS JUST RECEIVED—

A Souvenir de Paris Souvenir, composed and dedicated to Mr. Julius Lee, by H. Kleber. This piece is embellished with an elegantly colored vignette of the city of Paris, showing the Palaces, the imperial residence of the French Emperor; the Church of Notre Dame, etc.—being a reliable and correct map of the French Capital. Also, Dr. Mc Lee, on his recent visit there, and is of itself worth the price charged for the Music.

The Coustadour Polka—composed and dedicated to Miss Romaine Lentoyne, of Washington, Pa., by H. Kleber.

Fond Hearts at Home; beautiful new Ballad, as sung by Buckley's Serenaders.

Must I Forsake Thee; German melody, with English and German words.

Little Songs for little Children—new.

Heartly Wears the Day—new.

Thinking of Thee—new. Ballad.

Wait and Hope—Vocal duet.

POLKAS—Zig-zag, City of Glasgow, Louis Napoleon, Hattie, Children's Delight, Unpremeing, etc., etc., and a general selection of the most fashionable music of the day.

☞ No. 101 THIRD street. oct22

To Collectors of County and State Taxes.

TO PURCHASERS OF STATE TAX will be made by the third Section of an Act approved the thirteenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three, entitled a Supplement to an Act entitled an Act to revise the Militia system, and provide for the training of such only as shall be enlisted, passed April seventeenth, one thousand eight hundred and forty-six.

SECTION 3. That the time fixed for the final settlement of the Collectors of military fines with the County Commissioners, as contemplated by the ninth Section of the Act to which this is a Supplement, shall be on or before the first Monday in December, annually, and that no exonerations shall be made after that date, and any County Commissioner who shall wilfully refuse or neglect to comply with the provisions of this Act, or the ninth Section of the Act to which this is a Supplement, shall be liable to a penalty of fifty dollars for each offence, to be sued for and recovered by the Brigade Inspector of the proper Brigade, in the same manner that other debts of like amount are by law recoverable, the net proceeds whereof shall be paid to the County Treasurer, to form a part of the Brigade military fund.

Also, the fourteenth section of an Act to reduce the State, &c., passed April 20th, 1844, which requires the State Tax to be paid to the State Treasurer on or before the second Tuesday of January in each year.

SPENCER BOYLES,
ROBERT KING,
WM. ALGEO, Commissioners.

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE,
October 19th, 1853. [oct22:6t(aw6t)

DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL COUGH SYRUP.

Is the prescription of a regular physician, who used it for several years in his practice, with success unequalled by any other medicine now in use, and it was only upon the great and daily increasing demand for it, that he was induced to put it up in bottles, for a more general and extensive sale.

We claim for the Pectoral Syrup that it is an *entirely new preparation*, differing in every respect from the various remedies now in use, for the diseases of the Pulmonary organs. *It does not sicken the Stomach* by containing nauseating doses of squills, antimony, and ipecacuanna. It has in it no opiates to constipate the bowels, and dry up the secreting organs; but its action is wholly different from the action of any of the above named drugs. *It is an Expectorant* that clears out the tubes and air cells of the Lungs and Bronchialia in a manner that is not equalled by any other remedy. It dissolves, in a great measure, the greatly increased secretion of mucus attendant upon these diseases of the air cells and bronchial tubes. It allays all irritation, almost as soon as it is taken, and it has been known to cure a cough of several week's duration in THREE DOSES!

STRIKING OFFAL OF INFLUENZA.—There is a discharge from the nose of a thin acrid humor, which excoriates the parts over which it passes; increased discharge from the Fauces and Bronchia; feeling of lassitude over the whole body, and often chills alternate fits; at times the body is more than usually sensitive to the action of the air, in consequence of the blood being driven in upon the internal organs, the pulse increases in frequency, and there is generally more or less fever present. These feelings are soon followed with hoarseness, and a sense of tightness and soreness in the windpipe and vocal organs, at times amounting to a total suppression of the voice, "together with a difficult breathing, and a sense of constriction of the chest." These symptoms are often attended with a dull pain and sense of weight in the forehead, as well as with a heaviness in moving the eyes. Sometimes the cough sets in with the commencing symptoms, and continues during the whole course of the disease. Besides these symptoms, there are the precursors of a fatal disease—PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.

From the Pittsburgh Morning Post, Oct. 22, 1852.

INFLUENZA.—One of the best medicines for the cure of Influenza, that can be found in the country, is Dr. Keyser's Pectoral Syrup. We have tried it, and take great pleasure in bearing testimony to its efficacy. There is no humbug about it. At this season of the year, when one half our citizens are sneezing and coughing, it should be known that a few spoonsful of this medicine will, in half a day, work a perfect cure. Dealer, if you have a cold, follow our advice, and buy a bottle of Dr. Keyser's Pectoral Syrup.

From the Pittsburgh Morning Post, Sept. 24, 1853.

KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP.—We have tried this medicine for a severe cold, and can truly say we have never found any remedy so pleasant and effectual. It is an expectorant, yet does not sicken the stomach; and it prevents costiveness. It is very highly recommended by physicians, and by others who have tried it, as a speedy and effectual cure for colds, influenza, hoarseness, whooping cough, croup, quinsy, and numerous other complaints of the mucoid membranes and lungs. We can safely recommend it as an excellent remedy.

From the Greensburgh Intelligencer, May 26, 1853.

The weather for a week past has been quite cool, and, as very usual at this season, bad colds are prevalent. Besides being cool, and unpleasant in that way, it is exceedingly changeable. On Wednesday, the 18th, the thermometer stood between 70 and 80 in the shade most of the day. The next day, overcoats and fires were necessary to comfort; and on Friday morning there was quite a hard frost. This is fitting, though nothing was seriously injured thereby. As a consequence of these sudden changes, many people are afflicted with bad colds and coughs. We observed a lady at Church the other evening so much annoyed with a hard cough, that we really felt alarmed for her safety; so much so, that we felt strongly inclined to advise her to refrain from "talkin' out in meeting," and recommending her forthwith to procure a bottle of Keyser's Pectoral Syrup, to give her immediate relief—to be had at John McClelland's store.

From the Steubenville Herald.

DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP has had an extensive sale this winter—everybody who uses it speaks in the highest terms of its merits. Its low price—only 50 cents—its pleasant taste, and certainty to cure, has made it the favorite of all who have been thinking about the lungs and bronchial tubes. Healing & Melvin, the agents for this city, have sold large quantities. Success to Dr. Keyser's Pectoral, say we.

From the Evening Chronicle.

KEYSER'S PECTORAL, a friend informs us, is the next thing to health itself. We may here observe, as we mention no names, that this friend was out on election night, and anxious to hear the news from Maine, turned long on the corners. The news came, but not until he had absorbed sufficient damp to give him the chills. Another friend invited him to take a glass of Scotch ale, which was put up in very black bottles. Our friends' thirst was huge, and was only quenched after a number of empty bottles stood before him. A cold in the head was the consequence, which consequence was cured in six hours by using Keyser's P