The Little Low Room Where I Courted My Wife.

My brow is seamed o'er with the iron of years,
And the snow-threads are pleaning the furrows among;
My eyes have grown dim in the shadow of tears,
Where the flowers of my soul have died as they sprung;
But Memory bears to me on its broad wings
Bright images true of my earliest life,
And there 'mid the fairest of all that she brings
Is the little low room where I courted my wife.

That low, humble room seemed a palace of light,
As Love held his torch and illumined the scene,
With glory of state and profusion bedight,
Where I was a monarch, my darling a queen.
Ourselves were our subjects, pledged loyal were each,
And which should love best was our heartiest strife;
What tales could it tell, if possessing a speech,
That little low room where I courted my wife!

We—we were hard-hearted, the warmest—she spoke,
Where lips have not lips in holy embrace,
Where feelings that fester to utterance woke
I saw on revealed in a duplicate face,
The sweet hours hastened—now quickly they flew;
With fervor, devotion and ecstacy rife
Our hearts throbbed the hours—but how I ne'er knew—
In the little *low* room where I courted my wife.

The romance of youth lent its rapturous zest,
And fairydom knew no delight like our own;
Our words were but few, but they were the best—
As distinct sweet for ourselves all alone;
So anxious to hear what the other might say,
We neither could utter a word for our life;
Thus the hours in silence passed quickly away
In the little *low* room where I courted my wife.

Long years have since passed o'er my darling and I—
Thy roses have vanished away from her cheek,
But the merciless moments as onward they fly
Leave love still undimmed in her bosom so meek.
That love is the light to our faltering feet,
Outcomfort in hours with sorrowing rife,
Our blessing in joy, as with joy I was replete
In the little *low* room where I courted my wife.

B. P. S.

I SHALL BE A FARMER'S WIFE.

"Eh! you eave-dropper!"

"Beg your pardon, Mary, but I am not guilty of that!"

"Now tell me, Warren, haven't you been hearing what we girls have been talking about?"

"Yes, I heard something, but let me premise that I was not eave-dropping—but, as I stepped on the piazza here, unconscious that I was in the vicinity of such a party, I stopped to examine this beautiful plant, and heard some one say she never should marry a farmer—and another, 'I shall be a farmer's wife!'"

"Exactly, was that all you heard?"

"That was enough to interest me you know, Mary, since I am to be a farmer, and of necessity will want a wife, and one of the right stamp, too—one not above the business—but, who were those who were deciding upon their future? I am interested to know, and I may make you my informant, since you are disposed of, so much to the dismay of all our hearts."

"Warren?" said the maiden, blushing. But let me introduce them.

Warren A——, was a young man of good character, education, family, &c., a young farmer, and a favorite among those with whom he mingled—possessor of a beautiful farm, but without a helpmate. Mary G—— was a pious, warm-hearted girl—one of those who can keep a secret for each of her friends, and one whose hand had been sought for by many of the young men of her acquaintance, but only one had obtained possession of her heart—of him we are not to speak. Warren A—— and Mary G—— had always been friends from childhood, and had perfect confidence in each other. The gossips all said they were engaged, but it proved otherwise and the gossips were at fault. Mary G—— was a girl that could be trusted, however, and Warren knew it.

A company of girls are spending the afternoon with Mary G. and her sister, and from among the company I wish the reader to make acquaintance of two—one, a blue-eyed, laughing girl, called a beauty—admired and flirted with by most of the young beaux, open-hearted to a fault—on the whole, a good girl, so called at least, yet known to many of her friends as fickle-minded, ignorant and indolent—a farmer's daughter, whose mother done the work, and she—didn't. But she had a peculiar winning way, and many were attracted and thought they loved; but a careful study of her character soon convinced them that she was not the woman for "their money." Warren A. was one of these, and had thought of making her his wife, (if she agreed, of course,) but a faithful study of himself, his opinions and inclinations, with those of the fair, thoughtless girl, had brought him to the conclusion that it would not answer. Mind as well as form, worth as well as beauty—a true and affectionate heart, were necessary to constitute his "ideal of perfection," and though he once thought he loved her, yet a "vision lately floated by," which had dispersed all the tender memories of Helen R. It was she who would never marry a farmer.

That "vision" was the form of a beautiful golden-haired girl, with eyes liquid with mirth, mingled with truth and affection. She was beautiful; no coquetry, no heartlessness, but true, unaffected simplicity—not the simplicity of ignorance, but the simplicity of honesty—always joyous, happy, and trying to make all happy around her. Such was Lois S——, she who "would be a farmer's wife."

Warren had but recently become acquainted with her, as her father had lately arrived in the vicinity with his family; but there appeared to be something, (young men and women, guess what,) which fixed his attention on those eyes, and caused a throbbing in his bosom when they were turned upon him, and instantly withdrawn with a blush on those fair cheeks, at the earnestness of his gaze.

Reader, you have had an introduction—let us return to Mary and Warren.

"Mary," said Warren, "let your sisters entertain their company, while you entertain yours and walk with me. I have a desire to talk with you." He drew Mary's arm within his, at this, and though she was about declining, said he, "I will make it all right with you, you need not fear."

Mary hesitated again, and said, "I feel assured you will, Warren; but it must be only a short walk, and what you have to say must be said briefly, as there is no excuse for me to make to the girls for absence."

They had left the yard, and were walking under a row of large maples.

"Mary, you are my friend, I claim you as such; you have always been—yes, a sister to me. Now, as I have no other sister, I may confide in you as a brother. You are not like the greater portion of women or girls, for very few can, or do at least keep a secret, but you can."

"Though flattery! I will be your friend, as I always have been, and your sister if you wish, but don't tell me my virtues, rather my faults."

"Well, Mary, the truth is, you are a good girl and I am going to ask your opinion of Ellen R."

"My opinion of Ellen R.? Why, you, who have known her from her infancy—who have been her school-mate for years, you, who have the reputation of being a good judge of character, asking me my opinion of Ellen R.? Is her character so enigmatical, Warren? You have studied it, I am sure."

"Yes, Mary, I have studied it, but perhaps I have been prejudiced or blinded. She is pleasant company, open-hearted, affectionate, and would startle you should I tell you I am to be married to her soon."

"You marry Ellen R.? Why, Warren! I thought, but—"

"But what, Mary?"

"But I shall not tell you what I thought."

"Now, perhaps, you will give your opinion yet?"

"No, indeed, I shall give no opinion, if you are engaged."

"Will you, if I am not engaged?"

"Yes, if you desire it."

"I do then, and am not engaged."

"Warren, I shall speak plainly, you are worthy of a better girl than Ellen. Although you are not a professed Christian, you should seek a Christian companion—one who has principle, a mind, a truthful and affectionate heart. I am not flattering you when I say you are worthy of it—besides, you know what she said, this hour, in your hearing, she would never marry a farmer, though I suppose, and others with me thought she never would have said so, had she not been convinced by your actions of late that if she did it, it would not be you."

"My actions, Mary!"

"Yes, Warren; you may not have acknowledged it even to yourself, but still—"

"Still what?"

"No more of this, Warren, let us return, as you now have my opinion and advice."

"But I am not through, your opinion of Lois S——?"

"Warren! why did you ask?—not because she said she would marry a farmer, was it?"

"No, Mary, I did not think of that, but your opinion?" [CONCLUDED ON MONDAY.]

WONDERFUL.—The degree of skill attained by the testers of gold in detecting spurious coin is wonderful and almost incredible. Last Monday, at the office of the Assistant Treasurer in this city, thirty-one thousand six hundred and fifty pieces of gold passed through the hands of one man, (Mr. Birdsall) and every piece was tested separately. Eleven thousand of them were gold dollars. About four hundred millions of dollars have passed through Mr. B.'s hands, and been tested by him. Of course he works with great rapidity; and yet not a single instance of a counterfeit escaping his detection was ever known.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Daily Morning Post.

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

Phillips & Gillmore, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

SATURDAY MORNING:.....NOVEMBER 5.

☞ We are indebted to Hon. WM. HOPKINS, for the following despatch:

HARRISBURG, November 4.

EDITORS POST:—The following gentlemen were appointed agents, on the Philadelphia and Columbia Railroad, by the Board of Canal Commissions:

Messrs. Burt, Bates, Tippen, Stuck, Buckingham, Kelly, Thompson, Packer and Eburgh.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Nothing has been named for years that has excited such general interest and attention as the project of building a railroad from the Atlantic to the Pacific shores. Wherever we go, and whoever we talk with, the same excitement we find every where prevailing. The road must be made, and the government must render some assistance to the undertaking. This is the almost universal sentiment. But as to the form in which government aid is to be rendered there is much diversity of opinion.

We think the *democratic* sentiment is, that the government should countenance and aid the project to some extent; without being a partner or stockholder in the concern. A grant of public lands, such as has been made to several State improvements, is all that the Pacific Railroad enterprise needs. That such a road would pay the most abundant and satisfactory dividends to the stockholders no one can doubt. We believe no railway in the country would pay so well, when completed, as this road would pay. At all the aid it needs from the general government is some assistance at its commencement—a hundred million dollars may be in order. Private capital is not so abundant as to furnish so large a sum for a single undertaking, however profitable it may be prospectively. The present season must be supplied from some source; and money is not just now, and may not be for some time to come, seeking investment in railways. To make this road, government aid will be needed, and, we believe, ought to be granted. But the only aid we would advocate would be a grant of government lands, on proper and reasonable conditions; a free and safe right of way over government and Indian territory, and such legislation as would secure to a company formed for building the road, such privileges as would be necessary for so great and national an object. A road of that kind is needed as a military road, and for national purposes. And on that ground the grant of land would be constitutional and proper; and would be good and sufficient reason for all the aid it would need from the general government. Let States and individual enterprise do the rest. Private capital can find no more safe and productive investment. The road must and will be made. The spirit of the times, and state of the world, and the safety of our western coast demand it. Our strength and safety, our wealth and prosperity as a nation, would be doubled by the completion of such a highway; and we believe no enterprise was ever projected that was entitled to more favor and encouragement from the American people. The road is needed, and needed soon; and government aid is only required to induce its *early* completion. And that aid we hope it will receive in the form of a grant of lands and right of way, by the next Congress.

THE MERCHANTS OF NEW YORK.

The merchants of New York have now taken the affairs of the nation in hand. They have held a Whig indignation meeting, in which there was a sprinkle of democrats, of the Bronson and Bennett school. Some of the New York papers say the whole thing was a "fizzle," a total failure. After the meeting was organized, a motion was made to adjourn, which the chairman declared not carried. Burr, Greeley and Brooks were then called on for speeches, but wouldn't come.

"Royal Phelps, one of our most eminent merchants, then went upon the stand, and denounced the whole movement. He stated that it was not a meeting of the merchants. It was a fraud upon them to say that they participated in any such movement. The hour at which it was called, just after 'Change, was a catch of designing individuals, to make it appear that they were interested in it, which they were not."

Resolutions were passed, in much confusion, which assumes in effect that *New York* has a right to rule the administration, and the whole country. And the principal reasons given are, that the New York merchants import annually about $200,000,000 dollars worth of merchandize, on which the duties collected at New York, amount to $40,000,000. Hence they say the President had no right to remove a contumacious subordinate, without their leave first had and obtained.

A more ridiculous and despicable farce we have seldom seen got up, than this Herald, Whig, Bronson muss in New York city. It is all a whig scheme to oppose the democratic administration, assisted by a few Bronsonian democrats, who have been overlooked in the distribution of the offices; and by Bennett of the *Herald*, who applied for the mission to France, and came about as near getting it as the little boy did to getting the puppy.

A RICH TREAT COMING.—We have received the following letter from Cleveland, and it will explain to our lovers of good music that on the 11th they will have an opportunity of listening to some of the finest performers of the age:

CLEVELAND, Nov. 1, 1853.

Editors of Pittsburgh Post:

SIRS:—Mad'lle de Berg, the greatest female Pianist of Europe, the young and gifted pupil of Liszt and Thalberg, intends visiting your city, to give one Grand Concert, on Friday evening, 11th inst.; when she will be assisted by the young and beautiful *Prima Donna*, Sig'ra Gilda Costini, of the Grand Opera of St. Petersburg; Mr. Albyne, Tenor of the English Opera, London; Sig. Specchia, Basso; Mr. Henry Appy, already familiar to you as a Violinist of rare excellence; and Moritz Liebich, who will preside at the piano.

Mad'lle De Berg, as *the* pianiste, is poetic and effective; combining the sweetly pathetic style of Thalberg with the flashing fervor of Liszt. Her style is of herself—beautiful, brilliant and original, and will not fail to draw forth the enconiums of impartial critics.

Our *Prima Donna* is also young, beautiful and interesting. In truth, our company presents so great an array of youth, beauty, and talent, as will doubtless draw out the *elite* of your city on the occasion of our first appearance.

Respectfully, F. THIES.

LANCASTER LOCAL AFFAIRS—*Kilkenny Cats.*—Who has not heard of these amiable creatures, "who will fight until there is nothing but their tails left, and then tie them together in a true-lover's knot.

T. Stevens has intimated that he has some idea of opposing the Whig ticket next fall. Good bye, Thad.; not going to vote at all, are you? We do not know what you will do yet! Well, good bye, anyhow. We do not know what kind of an animal the coming year will develop itself into after a while; the cerd of the next Democratic candidate for Governor should be something of this kind to succeed: Mr. Shuffleton pledges himself to support all compromise measures and abolitionism; to oppose the enactment of all Maine laws, and shut up all groceries; to abolish all custom houses, and put the tariff on thick; to protect and purify the elective franchise, and not allow any foreigner to vote more than three months before he declares his intentions of coming into this country. With such a card, we think he might chance to work or *fall* through. What Rosh will say is his *best* ally we do not know; but if he remains as sound a Democrat as hitherto, we think we hear him say—"Gammon, Thad., gammon."

We copy the above from the Philadelphia *News*. It may be all true as to Thad.; and we have not the slightest doubt that Mr. Shuffleton is just as good a whig as Stevens; and as willing to sell himself to the highest bidder. The *News* need not be alarmed about its limping oracle. The democrats do not want to buy him. The whigs may hitch him and Mr. Shuffleton in a curricle, and go on their way rejoicing. We do not desire that any office-hunting traitors should attach themselves to our party.

☞ The N. York *Herald* has late advices from the plains, which announce that Major Fitzpatrick has effected a treaty with the Camanches and Kiowas, in which the red men agree, for the sum of ten thousand dollars per annum, to surrender all American and Mexican prisoners; to keep the peace with the whites, and to grant the right of way for a rail or other road through their territory, unmolested passage to emigrants and the privilege of establishing military forts. The Pawnees continue quite troublesome. A party of them recently stopped the Salt Lake mails, and robbed the guards.

Major FITZPATRICK is the oldest Indian Commissioner in the country. He has spent a long life among the Aborigines, and by pursuing a kindly course towards them, has acquired a control over them which subdues the savage passions of the most fierce among them. He is known among all the tribes of the west as the "*White Eagle*," and to them his word is law.

His life illustrates what an Irishman of talent and energy, with correct habits, can do in pushing his fortune through. We have it from himself, that at the age of 18, he went to the western wilds in some official capacity, to treat with the ruthless denizens of that portion of the country. From that time until the present, he has been their friend and adviser, and the efficient agent of the Government.

The MAJOR would dearly love to see the Green Isle of his nativity, but we fear he may other much wedded to the wild west and Happy Hunting country before he departs for the Big Grounds."

GOWMAN.—We are pleased to learn that GEN. GEORGE MIDDLETON has appointed this gentleman Adjutant General of the Commonwealth, vice General KEENAN, resigned. The appointment could not have been made. A BOWMAN held the same office during the Mexican war, and discharged the complicated and arduous duties then required of him to universal satisfaction. The General makes as good a military officer as he is a writer and editor, and we are rejoiced to see him once more in the position he is so well qualified to fill with credit to himself and usefulness to the Commonwealth.

DESPERADO—ROBBERY AND ROW.—A later number of the New Orleans *Crescent* states that a thief and desperado walked into the auction store of G. B. Blache, on Chartres street, and having insinuated himself into the crowd, proceeded to levy contributions on the pockets of the bidders in the most scientific manner. One of the attendants, named Dominique Blanchini, had his pockets picked of $150, and several of the crowd lost small sums.

In a few moments, a Spaniard, dark-browed and bearded, was observed to run his hand into the coat pocket of one of the bystanders, and to abstract therefrom a pocket book. It proved to be empty. The detector of the villain immediately seized him by the throat and cried out for help. But the stalwart brigand shook the dare-devil grasp, and those who attempted to lay hands upon him, as a lion would shake the dew drops from his mane. The crowd then gathered around him, who, with desperate resolve, he drew a stiletto, and dashed about among the mass, scattering them like chaff.

A clear ring was made, several drew their revolvers, and were only prevented from shooting him down from the dangerous proximity of injuring innocent bystanders. The villian now made for the door, stiletto in hand, and the crowd parted to give him egress, overrunning each other in their mad haste to get out of the way of harm. A rush was then made for brickbats and pieces of paving stone, and a sufficient quantity being gathered for warlike purposes, the crowd drew up in a square and hurled the missiles upon the head of the offender in a storm. The blows fell thick heavy and fast, and the robber continued to fight with epic desperation until his face was a fountain of gushing gore. At last, overpowered by the number of his assailants, his head mashed to jelly and bleeding at every pore, he fell. He was then taken up in almost a dying state, and conveyed to the second district police office, where he was confined to await his trial, or to die of his wounds. The name of the offender is reported as Francis Moulan.

GEORGIA.—The Milledgeville Journal gives the following as the aggregate vote for Governor and members of Congress at the recent election in that State:—

For Governor.

Johnson 44,343
Jenkins 43,995—348 Johnson's majority.

For Congress.

1st Dist.	Seward ... 4429	
	Bartow ... 4238	—191 Seward's maj.
2d Dist.	Colquitt ... 6795	
	Johnson ... 6341	—546 Colquitt's maj.
3d Dist.	Bailey ... 5232	
	Cobb ... 5227	—5 Bailey's maj.
4th Dist.	Dent ... 6706	
	Calhoun ... 6368	—338 Dent's maj.
5th Dist.	Chastain ... 8118	
	Tumlin ... 7871	—247 Chastain's maj.
6th Dist.	Hillyer ... 6324	
	Wofford ... 3349	
	Holsey ... 3329	
	Morton ... 1789	
	Stanford ... 367	—2985 Hillyer's maj.
7th Dist.	Reese ... 4937	
	Saffold ... 3883	—1054 Reese's maj.
8th Dist.	Stephens ... 5634	
	Jones ... 2444	
	Todd ... 58	
	Young ... 73	—3190 Stephens' maj.

CHINESE AFFAIRS.—The last intelligence from China is from Hong Kong to the 24th August. The insurgents retain Nankin, Chin-kiang-foo and Amoy. It is reported that they are pushing on successfully towards Pekin, and were also advancing south towards the Canton province. Canton remains quiet, but there are indications of uneasiness, and the greatest precautions are taken by the mandarins to prevent surprise; but, should Pekin fall, it will no doubt be a signal for an immediate rise and outbreak, which must put a stop to trade for some time. The Emperor, it is said, has called upon the Mongol princes to assist him, and they have promised troops to meet the rebels. There had been in August unusual and disastrous floods at Canton. Great injury has been done to the paddy fields and rice in store. Prices had advanced considerably, and in some districts the public granaries had been thrown open. Imports remain very depressed both at Canton and Shanghai. Admiral Pellow left Hong Kong on the 9th of August, in search of the pirates on the west coast, who, no doubt, had warning of his movements. He took and destroyed twelve boats, with about fifty guns, and released six trading junks. The main body of the piratical fleet had dispersed into their fastenesses, and the squadron returned to the harbor on the 17th.

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.—Tuesday morning, an abandoned woman, known as Mary P. Smith, committed suicide by shooting herself in the heart.

Some of the particulars of the unfortunate woman's history, as furnished by the *True Whig*, are of a peculiarly melancholy nature. She received, in one of the best female schools in Tennessee, a finished education, and at the age when young ladies generally leave the Seminary, was an accomplished, handsome, and interesting girl. But in an evil hour, she departed from the path of virtue, and became dishonored. About eighteen months since, she went to Nashville, and has ever since been an inmate of one of the numerous houses of ill-fame which infest that place. Tuesday morning, awakened at about day-light by her paramour, she arose, and with the remark that she presumed he had become tired of her, she opened a drawer, from which she took a loaded pistol, and deliberately shot herself. She was only about nineteen years of age.

DISAPPOINTMENT TO MEN OF SCIENCE.—The specimens of that rare animal wonder, the *Gymnotus Electricus*, or Electrical Eel, from the Amazon river, which have recently arrived to Mr. Williamson, of New York, and were sent around by sea for the Smithsonian Institute in this city, have, we regret to say, died on the passage.

The vessel on which they were placed for delivery here has been two weeks or more on the way, detained by contrary winds; and perhaps this was the chief reason of their dying. Much interesting experiment that was anticipated from these rare animals is thus prevented, and the expense incurred by Mr. Williamson on account of them, of course lost. The difficulty of preserving these eels to countries distant from their native haunts appears to be very great.—*Wash. Union.*

A SEA MONSTER.—A beautiful living specimen of the aptrodytis is exhibiting at Louth, England. The fish is six inches long, and presents the general appearance of a sole; it is furnished with twenty six feet on either side of the under part of its body, the extremity of either leg or foot possessing four or five tentacula. The most remarkable feature, however, is the fine glossy filament of hair which fringes the sides of the animal all round, every hair reflecting the colors of the rainbow.—*Stamford Mercury.*

From the Cincinnati Enquirer

Another National Scandal.

The history of the war steamer *Princeton*, its miserable construction and disgraceful failure, are well known, and blushed over. Another is now added to the list, to publicly scandalize the Government and sternly reproach Congress for not remodeling our whole naval service, kicking out the imbeciles, drones and charlatans, and invigorating it with the enterprise, energy and genius which every where distinguish our private mercantile marine. A letter from Washington gives us the points:

The United States steamer *Allegheny* was lately commended in the highest terms, by the press, for her extraordinary performances. Her last performance will, however, be sufficient to distinguish her, and afford additional testimony to the skill and discretion of our present system of naval management.

The *Allegheny* has cost our government a nice sum of $800,000. The last account we have of her is that she "on her way out of Portsmouth, somewhere upon which she will find port among the things lost, at noon, on the waters of the earth. The discharge of the *Allegheny* got upon a trial trip, from the 6th of October, and anchored at Lynn contractor, and o'clock that night. The next morning at Saturday, the 8th, at noon, and moored in the harbor, with her forward frame engine broken clean through the center, with her hull showing a leak in the wake of the engine, and incapable of sustaining any machinery that could be put on board. This vessel has been two and a half years under the treatment of the navy doctors. They had better try some new regimen—and it is probable they will condemn her and break her up.

Mr. Secretary Dobbin is regarded as a practical man, ambitious of elevating his branch of the public service, correcting abuses and effecting reforms; and it is greatly to be hoped that he will impress upon Congress how essential it is to divorce the Government from the fighting management in the Naval Department of the miserable hacks who so long have disgraced it and libelled our people by their antediluvian notions and impotent experiments. It is shameful in the extreme that they have so long been tolerated.

So much was written when we came across an article on the same topic in the Washington *Sentinel*. It is sensible and pointed, and withal is true, and shamefully true:

"There is a vast amount of antiquated ideas, of cumbrous and useless machinery, and of worthless and offensive rubbish in and about the Government, which no Executive, however honest and zealous, can remove without the aid of Congressional action. And in no branch of the public service is progress, improvement and reform more needed than in our naval system, by means of which an onerous tax is levied on the people in order to purchase mortification and disgrace.

The whole world is astonished at the rapid progress of our merchant marine, and the vast improvements which the talent and enterprise of our citizens have accomplished in maritime architecture. Yet our national marine stands where it stood forty years ago; scorning every improvement, and deriding all progress. Even the application of steam, which has wrought such wonders, has been practically worthless to our navy, notwithstanding the vast sums the government has squandered in futile attempts to avail itself of the genius of Fulton. The failure of the *Allegheny* is but one in an almost unbroken series of failures. It is not an exception; but harmonizes and accords in all its essential features with an entire brood—the offspring of worthless system, and an important organization. Yet the same genius and talent, which private enterprise calls into service with such wonderful results, are ready to serve the government, and stand prepared to meet its summons. This seems strange, yet it is true nevertheless, and suggests the inquiry: Why is it that the government cannot avail itself of the genius and talent of the country, and keep pace with the improvements of the age, as well as private individuals and associations?

The answer to this question, when fully made, will set forth the many evils of that worn-out system which is fast discrediting the navy in public estimation, and which, if not speedily reformed—radically and thoroughly reformed—will inevitably alienate many of its warmest and truest friends.

The first great step is, and must be, to reform the *personnel* of the navy, and provide definite and distinct rules for its government. When that is done, and not until that is done, we may reasonably expect progress and improvement in naval architecture. Experience is gained in youth and vigorous manhood. Age clings to its prejudices, and binds itself to the dead corpse of the past—distrusting everything now as impracticable, rash and reckless. The men who fill the high places in our present naval system were ornaments to the service in their prime. Their reputation, but their generation has passed away, and many of them do not understand and appreciate, and cannot apply, the improvements and discoveries of a younger race, who have the benefit of all their knowledge.

CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.—Miss Bremer, whose book about America has just appeared from the press of the Harpers, has not permitted any want of information to prevent her gossiping about anything that comes into her mind. We have only examined the chapter that embraces her visit to Washington, but that contains some facts not generally known in this country. For example:

"The Senator from New York, Mr. Seward, is a little man, not at all handsome, and that nasal twang which not unfrequently belongs to the sons of Boston. *Seward is from that city,* &c.

Mr. Seward has informed the public in his big books, that he was born in Orange county, in this State, but perhaps Miss Bremer knows best.

Nor did Mr. Seward's colleague, Mr. Dickinson, fare any better. He is described as "cold blooded Senator from Alabama." She probably meant Virginia.

Colonel Benton is described as belonging "to the population of the 'borders' in America," "to that class which spring up in the outskirts of the wilderness, and among a half-savage people; he has evidently accustomed himself to club-law; he has accustomed himself to go with pistol and bowieknife, (a kind of crooked knife, universal as a weapon in the slave States, and called after its inventor,) and which is carried as our gentlemen carry a penknife and pencil, in the breast pocket."

This is pretty well, considering that, instead of being a borderer, Colonel Benton was born and brought up in one of the oldest of the Eastern States, and is noted at Washington for never wearing any weapons.

Another specimen of Miss Bremer's history, which occurs in this chapter, is still more unique—it runs as follows:

"During the present session, on one occasion a strange and rather comic scene occurred between the Senator from Missouri, Mr. Benton, and the Senator from Mississippi, Mr. Foote, in which the former, a strong-built man, with an expression and beak-like countenance resembling a bird of prey, presented himself before the latter with a look and gesture that made the latter, a little man of nervous excitability, draw forth a pistol, *which he placed against Mr. Benton's breast.* With this the Senator from Alabama, (her friend Mr. Dickinson again) said quite coolly, 'Give me that instrument,' and forthwith disarmed Footo, when, behold, the pistol was unloaded! The hawk and the dove (Foote is the dove) were now both of them in their proper places the Senate, and the quarrel between them seemed to be at an end; but I should not depend upon the hawk."

If all this book is equal to the chapter from which we have made these quotations, it is likely to prove one of the most remarkable efforts of imagination its gifted authoress has yet produced.—*N. Y. Post.*

BREADSTUFFS IMPORTED INTO GREAT BRITAIN.—The English Board of Trade has furnished the amount of grain and flour imported into Great Britain during the year 1852, by which it is ascertained that the largest imports of flour were from the United States, the amount figuring as 2,420,069, cwt., and of wheat 488,669 quarters, and of other grains 168,317 quarters. Russia has furnished the largest quantity of wheat, reaching to 783,572 quarters, and of all grains 1,301,659 quarters. The totals of grain imports for 1852, figure as follows: Flour 3,805,710 cwt.; Wheat 8,060,208 quarters; other grain, 3,581,461 quarters—total grain, 6,841,729 qrs.

The grain of other descriptions than wheat comprised in the above quantity of 3,681,461 quarters, consisted as follows: Barley, 625,540 quarters; oats, 989,287; rye, 9,067; peas and beans, 477,806; Indian corn, 1,471,377; buckwheat, 8,084 quarters. The Indian corn was obtained chiefly from Wallachia and Moldavia, Russia and the United States.

NOVEL FORGED BY PHOTOGRAPHY.—A discovery has recently been made at the Bank of England which will cause, it is understood, a great change to be speedily effected in the character and general appearance of the notes issued by that corporation. It has just been ascertained that, by means of photography, *fac similes* can be obtained, by a skilful operator, with the greatest facility; and the fraudulent copies of bank notes thus obtained would pass muster, even with some of the most experienced judges.

☞ Richard Cobden, in a letter addressed to Edward Pierce, Esq., author of the elaborate argume published in the Boston Post in August, 1852, in favor of the secret ballot, says: "Massachusetts has raised a standard under which a free nations will sooner or later range themselves. The secret ballot, like Rowland Hill's postage stamp, will assuredly make the round of the globe. I observe that you predict speedy triumph for the ballot in England; but his I trust you will prove a true Kossuth to us, that we are, as a people, somewhat of a stationary character, and are the greatest enemies of innovation. We are called upon to adopt a system which is not in country where it is thought best here; for nowhere else is there such a parity in the conditions of the various classes of society, and consequently so little need of the protection which secrecy gives to the dependent voter against the intimidation of the more powerful and wealthy. I have not the least doubt, however, of the ultimate success of the cause, and feel quite certain that the example of your illustrious state will contribute greatly to accelerate our triumph. In the part which I may take in the future controversy, I hope to profit by the valuable collection of facts and arguments which you have been so good as to place in my hands, and I remain, dear sir,

Very sincerely yours,
RICHARD COBDEN."

MEXICO AND THE UNITED STATES.—General Gadsden, our new minister to Mexico, is said to be very popular there, and has already commenced important negotiations. One of the reported propositions of Gen. Gadsden to the government of Mexico is, that for a valuable consideration, Mexico shall cancel the article (11th) of the treaty of Guadaloupe, which entails upon the United States the duty and expense of protecting the Mexican frontier, from incursions, from within the United States, of savage Indian tribes.

☞ **Another Case of Fever and Ague Cured.**—A few days ago we recorded an astonishing cure of Fever and Ague by the use of Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills. We have now another to mention, viz: that of Mr. James Sharpe, of Madisonburgh, who states that he had labored under a very severe attack of Ague and Fever, and was soon restored by the use of these Pills. Mr. Sharpe also expresses an opinion, founded on observation, that the Liver Pills are the best for bilious complaints ever offered in this section of country.

Although long known as a sovereign remedy for chronic cases of Hepatic derangement, or diseases of the Liver, the proprietors of Dr. M'Lane's Pills were not prepared for the frequent, but gratifying evidences of its general utility and curative capacity. In this respect, this invaluable medicine has exceeded their most sanguine expectations, and induced them to hope that it will be introduced into every family in the United States.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Liver Pills, and take none else. There are other pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr M'Lane's Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States, and by

FLEMING BROS.,
Sole Proprietors of Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,
Sole Proprietors of Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ For sale in Allegheny City by J. KIDD & CO., 90 Wood street.

☞ **Fall and Winter Clothing, Wholesale and Retail.**—A large and splendid stock of Fall and Winter Clothing is now ready for the inspection of those wishing to be fitted out in the style. Call and look for yourselves.

Country Merchants would find it to their interest to call and examine the stock.

N. B.—Customer work made to order in superior style, and at the shortest notice.

GRIBBLE'S CLOTHING HOUSE,
sept29 No. 240 Liberty street.

DIED:

On Thursday evening, the 3d inst., at his residence in Mifflin township, after a severe and protracted illness, I. J. CHILDS, Esq., in the 45th year of his age.

The funeral will take place at 11 o'clock this MORNING, from his late residence, and will leave at the end of the Monongahela bridge at two o'clock, where carriages will be in readiness to proceed to the Allegheny Cemetery. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

New Dancing School.

CHRISTOPHER A. MCMANUS, late of Philadelphia, would respectfully inform the citizens of Pittsburgh and vicinity that he has opened a DANCING SCHOOL, in WASHINGTON HALL, WOOD STREET. He will teach the Plain and Fancy Quadrille, Mazurka Quadrille, Polka Quadrille, Schottish Quadrille, Russian Mazurka, Polka Waltz, Schottish Waltz, Plain Waltz; Redowa, Polka Waltz, Schottish Waltz, Spanish Waltz, Waltz, Clarrine Waltz, Welsh Waltz, Cullum Waltz. Persons who may wish to join his classes which are now forming, can have an interview at the Hall from 9 o'clock in the morning till 12 and from 1 to 5 in the afternoon. There will also be classes formed for ladies and children, in the afternoon; also, for young gents, at their own private residences, if required. Persons who may wish to join either of the Classes, are requested to make application early as possible, in order to be ready to commence with their respective Classes.

For further information enquire at the Hall, or address CHRISTOPHER A. MCMANUS,
oct5 Care of Mr. McMANUS' Saloon.

N. B.—Due notice will be given of Mr. McMANUS' first ASSEMBLY.

BOARDING.—Three furnished bed-rooms, with board, can be had in a very desirable position; also, a bed-room and parlor unfurnished, suitable for a gentleman and lady. MRS. MACNAMARA'S,
Federal st., two doors below Robinson st., Allegheny City.
nov3-3t* Referentiable references required.

Notice.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT of Lawrence county. In the matter of the partition of the Real Estate of Henry Slogey, dec'd. Notice is hereby given to the heirs and legal representatives of Henry Slogey, late of said county, dec'd, to appear in the orphans court on the first day of next term, viz: the 12th day of December next, (1853,) at ten o'clock, A. M., and accept or refuse the premises at the valuation; or show cause why the same should not be sold. In obedience to the rule of said court.

JAMES D. CLARK, Clerk.
A. R. ALLEN, Sheriff.
nov5-2tw

Democratic Printing Office for sale.

THE PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT, good will, &c., of the Carrollton Pioneer, is for sale. It is printed in Carrollton, the county seat of Carroll county, at the terminus of the Carroll Branch of the C. & P. R. R. To an industrious practical printer, this offers an opening for a comfortable livelihood. For terms, which will be easy, apply to

F. S. CARLE, Carrollton, O.
nov5-3tdw

WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY,
November 24, 1853.

THE President and Directors of this Company, have this day declared a Dividend of Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per share, on the capital stock—one dollar and fifty cents per share of which, to be paid on or after the 14th inst., and one dollar per share credited to stockholders.

F. M. GORDON, Secretary.

☞ SOMERSET—A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE, situated on the West Newton and Connellsville Plank Road, about 10 miles from Pittsburgh and 3 from Somerset, consisting of 297 Acres, 150 of which are in cultivation—the balance fine timber. The Farm is well watered. The buildings are a Tavern, a Smith and Wagon Maker's Shops, Stables, and other out-houses. A Saw and Grist Mill on the adjoining property. Price $4500. Terms easy.

S. CUTHBERT & SON, 140 Third st.

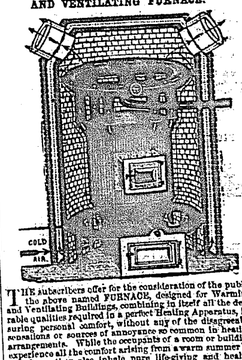
MISSES' FINE ENAMELLED BOOTS, of various colors; also, Ladies' fine Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, of every variety. Please call and examine.

L. R. HAYWARD,
Corner Market and Liberty sts.
nov4

COPPER BOTTOM—One Raised Copper Bottom, 2 feet 7 inches in diameter, and weighing about 520 lbs, for sale by

BECHTEL, McALPIN & CO.,
Nos. 242 and 244 Liberty street.
nov4

CHILSON'S PATENT AIR WARMING AND VENTILATING FURNACE.



THE subscribers offer for the consideration of the public the above named FURNACE, designed for Warming and Ventilating Buildings, combining in itself all the desirable qualities required in a perfect Heating Apparatus, insuring personal comfort, without any of the disagreeable sensations or sources of annoyance so common in heating arrangements. While the occupants of a room or building experience all the comfort arising from a warm, summer atmosphere, they also inhale pure life-giving and health-sustaining air, not contaminated by being derived from damp, unhealthy sources, or its power to sustain life being impaired by coming in contact with an over-heated surface. These results are produced, in part, by constructing the furnace in such a manner that the heat is diffused at a low temperature, rather than is usual with any other Furnace now known to the public. In producing this result, another object of great importance is obtained on the score of economy: the heat-absorbing as well as radiating surface is so great that the heat is almost entirely abstracted from the gases before they are driven off into the chimney, thereby greatly reducing the consumption of fuel. The fuel chamber is so lined with soapstone and fire-brick, that the fuel cannot come in contact with the iron, preventing the overheating of the air, and destruction or injury to the Furnace.

The joints of the Furnace are so constructed as to afford room for making a tight sand, and clay joint, preventing the escape of noxious and sooty gases into the room, so annoying to the occupants, and so injurious to the health and furniture.

The air to be warmed is taken directly from the outside of the building in all cases, thus insuring a supply of pure, wholesome air for breathing, and the other important functions required by the human system—the oxygen is not affected, nor the organic matter in the air carbonized by coming in contact with an over-heated surface, as with other furnaces, and headaches and other disagreeable sensations are prevented by this means—and in consequence of the warm air not making too large demands upon the lungs and evaporating surface of the skin, to supply the moisture which it has lost in passing over a red hot surface. In pro