Daily Morning Post.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

PITTSBURGH:

THURSDAY MORNING:.....JULY 26.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

ARNOLD PLUMER,

OF VENANGO COUNTY.

☞ *Persons leaving the city during the summer, who desire the daily or weekly Post forwarded to them, can have it done regularly for any specified time, by leaving their orders and address at the office, corner of Fifth and Wood streets.*

THE JOURNAL'S CRITICISM AND COURSE.

The "*Journal* man" is resolved to satisfy this wondering community that he can split a hair between its north and northwest side as well as it was done by the man of old. We are half disposed to concede to him the distinguished honor. If his ambition was innocent and entirely harmless we would certainly gratify him. But there is a question of public interest involved, and it must not be misunderstood. The question is, Is it right and consistent for a public journalist to help foist upon the country a particular law, and urge acquiescence in and obedience to it in 1850, and then turn round in 1855 and urge all men to disobey and violate it, and forcibly resist its execution? That is the question; and the *Journal* man not only answers it affirmatively, but claims great credit for so neatly performing the mental summerset. We have always thought summersets vulgar for reasons that will easily suggest themselves to those who have seen them performed by circus men in tights. Yet they are, well paid for sometimes, as in a recent case in New Hampshire. A distinguished gentleman there was an out-and-out Nebraska Democrat, pending the bill, and urged its passage. Eight months afterwards he turned up a violent anti-Nebraska Free Soiler, and the Know Nothings were so delighted with his political dexterity that they made him Governor of the State at once. Does that shining example inspire our friend of the *Journal?* Does it give point and pith to his logic; and glow and ardor to his hopes? Who knows what may yet happen to our neighbor? There may be a Governorship in his lukstand, and if a few startling summersets will develope it, his chances are not hopeless. The only trouble is that the length of his limbs makes his vaulting clumsy; and then he is so impolitic as to seek justification. Somebody else has done wrong and therefore he may, and so on. On that plea a man may change his position every week, violate his contracts every day, and repudiate his obligations at pleasure; and if he can only do it boldly and rapidly enough he may aspire to high place and honor; challenge the admiration and confidence of the people; and belabor all his neighbors for inconsistency!!

But the *Journal* was a government organ under Fillmore's fugitive slave law administration in 1850, and could advocate the enactment of that law with its usual plausible logic. It is opposed to the present administration and can with equal earnestness counsel its forcible violation in 1855. With these facts in view a charge of interested and selfish motives would not be *very* improper. A brilliant future looms up before our neighbor's vision if he can only lash up his conscience, or at least his pen, to a sufficient degree of abolition intensity. Try hard, neighbor. There are a good many aspirants for high office in the field, and he who can curse the slaveholders the hardest, and loudest, and the deepest, will be very apt to stand at the head. We would suggest the propriety of writing a few articles in favor of a dissolution of the Union. Get down your file of the *Tribune* and read its articles on that subject, and you could soon reproduce them "with the variations." Then get a copy of the Constitution and burn it publicly, as Garrison did. But suggestions from us are not needed. The *Journal* man knows what will go a loud man that will out-bellow him for a while on the subject of slavery.

Meantime, it may not be amiss to publish an extract from the Philadelphia *North American and Gazette*, for the edification of our neighbor. Speaking of the Pittsburgh *Journal*, that paper of the 24th inst. says:

"Not being made of such pliable stuff as the *Journal*, we cannot so easily run from one extreme of 'Union-saving' to the opposite extreme of anti-slavery fanaticism, even if we were inclined to do so. At the period referred to (1850) the North had everything in its favor, but it only possessed the courage to stand up for demands which were eminently just and proper. Besides its strong numerical majority in Congress, it had an administration which would have maintained the right to the last gasp, and a hero chief who would have suppressed disunion at the hazard of his life. Nothing was needed but unanimity on the part of the North, and that was refused. After such a struggle, and such an ignominious defeat, it is difficult to believe that there is a North, and until that be demonstrated in some more satisfactory way than by mobs, gasconade, and bravado, we are content to await patiently the signs of the times. Converts are ever apt to be over zealous. Thus the *Journal*, with the odor of conservatism still upon its garments, turns rabbit to attack those whose opposition to the unlawful extension of slavery does not go to the extremest verge, but who have steadily and consistently advocated the policy of Washington and Jefferson, in despite of temporary unpopularity, persecution and pecuniary loss. While the present fit of the *Journal* lasts, we must decline any further controversies with it on this subject."

It was such men as the editor of the *Journal* that the *North American* refers to in speaking of those who had not the courage to stand up for the north. He was advocating the fugitive slave law with all its pains and penalties, and, after getting it enacted, now asks the people to incur its penalties, and ruin themselves and risk their lives in forcibly resisting its execution.

Gasconade, bravado, pliable stuff! those are pretty hard words from an old political friend, Mr *Journal*. They imply a want of sincerity and a want of "pluck." But we can assure the Philadelphian that "the present fit" of the *Journal* will last just as long as it appears to be popular. If the nag runs well what matters it about the color. If it leads to honors and profits who cares for the mobs and riots, the thefts and murders it may engender? Who cares for a dissolution of the Union if a good speculation or a good office can be made out of it? The editor who justified and rejoiced at the murder of Batchelder will stop at no such trifles. One thing the editors of the *Post* have certainly not done. They have not urged acquiescence in a law that provides such penalties as thousand dollar fines and long imprisonments, and after the law was passed turned round and urged the people to incur those perils and penalties to their ruin. Neither have we counselled disobedience to law in any way. "Well charged revolvers" are a means of preserving the peace, and preventing a violation of law and private rights, and may be lawfully used for that purpose when the occasion imperatively demands their use.

THAT LOWER DEEP.—The Ohio Whigs have at length arrived at that lower deep of practical amalgamation. In speaking of the proceedings of the Columbus Fusion Convention, Mr. Harper, of the Mt. Vernon *Banner* says: We learn from one of the Knox county delegates that there were several negroes in the Convention (outsiders of course) who boasted that they 'lectioneered hard to bring about the nomination of Chase! To this complexion has Whiggery come at last.

WARREN DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.—J. D. James, Esq., is the Democratic nominee for Assembly in this county. The Elk County *Advocate* says: "He is to run on the good old Democratic platform, opposed to Know Nothingism, and opposed to the election of Cameron to the U. S. Senate."

THE NEWS.

John Patton, the Hamilton county, Ohio, Commissioner, convicted of malfeasence in office, has been sentenced to dismissal from office, and pay a fine of four hundred dollars.

A despatch from Chicago states a private letter was received there from Kansas, which says Gov. Reeder had informed the Legislature that he did not recognize them as the Kansas Legislature, and would not meet them at the Shawnee Mission. This report looks very fishy.

Col. Wood, of Cincinnati, has entered into an enterprise with Barnum for getting up four "Baby Shows," one in Boston, one in Baltimore, one in Philadelphia, and one in Cincinnati, on the plan of the late show in New York. The premium list of the Cincinnati show has already been published. It numbers forty-three prizes, and amounts to sixteen hundred dollars.

Another slave rescue occurred in Philadelphia on Monday morning. A slave boy, 18 years old, belonging to a young Cuban gentleman, who had just arrived from Cardenas, was seized and carried off by a party of free negroes on the wharf, while going to a hotel to his master in company with the captain of the vessel on which he arrived. The negroes told the slave he was free, but as he did not understand English they forcibly carried him away.

The large flouring mills known as Woodward's Mills, located on the Brandywine, in Chester county, were completely destroyed by fire on Sunday last. The mill was owned by Thomas S. Woodward, of East Bradford, and was one of the largest in the neighborhood. Only a few years since it was entirely rebuilt and filled with the latest and most improved machinery at a cost of about $8,000. Mr. Woodward has an insurance on it in the Mutual Company of Chester county for $6,000. The fire, it is supposed, originated from the *smut* machine, which had been running until 9 o'clock on Saturday. The fire was first discovered on Sunday morning at 4 o'clock.

Main Line Not Sold.

We learn by a private telegraphic despatch that the Main Line of the Public Works was not sold as provided by the Legislature last winter. Gov. Pollock has been in Philadelphia for several days ready to give any information to parties wishing to purchase, and the sale was fixed for Tuesday evening. No bids having been received up to half-past eight, P. M., the sale was adjourned indefinitely.

The Line alluded to consists of the Philadelphia and Columbia Railroad, the Allegheny Portage Road, including the now road to avoid the inclined planes, the Eastern Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, from the Junction to the Eastern terminus of the Allegheny Portage Railroad, and the Western Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, from the Western terminus of the Allegheny Portage Railroad to Pittsburgh, and including also the bridge over the Susquehanna, at Duncan's Island, together with all the surplus water power of said canals, and all the reservoirs, machineries, locomotives, cars, &c. The property, it will be seen, is of immense value. The minimum named by the act authorizing the sale was seven and a-half millions.

Farmers High School--Its Probable Location in Allegheny County.

The Farmers High School of Pennsylvania has not yet been located, but it is not improbable Allegheny county will have the honor. The Board of Trustees will meet in Harrisburg on the 12th of September to decide the question. They held a meeting at the same place on the 17th inst., at which was received the report of a committee appointed to view the several farms proposed for the use of the school, accompanied by a recommendation that the estate of George A. Bayard, on the Youghiogheny river, in Allegheny county, about eighteen miles from Pittsburgh, be selected. A committee consisting of Dr. A. L. Elwyn, John Strohm, and William Jessup have been appointed to select a proper person for principal of the school.

A Good Enough Democratic *Register*, a Whig newspaper:

Judge Myers of Toledo, lately under indictment for fraud at the ballot box, while acting as one of judges, has been discharged without trial. Like the case of Crane, in Erie county, Ohio, the prosecution seems to have been instigated by personal and party malice.

Judge M. is the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Ohio, and this despicable trick of the Fusionists was for the purpose of injuring his chances in the next canvass. We wonder if the Ohio Fusionists have absorbed much of the "decency" which used to be the peculiar claim of the Whigs in days of yore? We should suppose not, judging from appearances.

Magazines.

PUTNAM FOR AUGUST contains the usual number and variety of masculine literary articles. There is a letter from Salt Lake City, giving one an insight into Mormon life; and surely it is disgusting enough in all conscience. For sale by Gildenfenney & Co., and Miner & Co.

THE NATIONAL FOR AUGUST is an entertaining number. It is a cheaper magazine than most of the other monthlies—being 18¾ cts. per number, or $2,00 per year—but not deficient in ability by any means. It opens for this month with a biographical sketch of the Rev. Geo. C. Cookman, who was lost on the steamer President, and who is the father of the pastor of Christ Church, Penn street. For sale by J. L. Read.

THE CITY HALL FULL.—Professor Spencer's lecture drew a crowd last night that actually *filled* the City Hall. So we are told by good authority. We believe the Hall will seat 3,000 people. We regret to learn, however, that the meeting was disturbed by unruly boys, and many experiments prevented thereby that would have "astonished the natives."

Mr. Spencer's reputation as a lecturer and experimenter in Mesmerism is well known, and those who like to see wonderful things, and hear them well explained, would do well to go again, and such arrangements will be made as will "take care of the boys," and give satisfaction to those who go for instruction and amusement.

An Old Subscriber.

Gen. Robert Orr, of Kittanning, gave us his annual call yesterday to pay his yearly subscription in advance as usual. He first subscribed for this paper forty-two years ago, when he was a major in the army under Harrison, and has taken it and paid for it in advance ever since. We wish we had a few thousand more such subscribers. This approval of our political course, and of our paper is encouraging.

(From the West Chester Record, 24th.)

Attacked by a Snake.

A little girl, about ten years of age, daughter of Joseph Hemphill, Esq., of West Chester, was very much frightened on Monday last, by a snake by which she was attacked. She was in company with several other small children playing in the woods of Dr. Bardin, just out of the limits of the borough, when she came upon a large speckled snake, (perhaps a black snake,) with young ones. When she discovered the reptile she was very much frightened and ran, and the snake gave chase. In clambering the fence the snake overtook her, and made a spring and coiled itself around her body, where it held on and warped itself round, until it was removed by a man who was laboring in a neighboring field, who was alarmed by the screams of the children! It is, fortunately, not often we are called on to relate incidents of this character; though we are informed that it is well known that the snake will attack persons in defence of its young. It was most lucky that aid was at hand to relieve the frightened child from the embraces of the disgusting reptile. The child had been gathering raspberries, and was separated from her little companions. The young snakes appeared to be coiled up in a heap; and it was not until she commenced retreating that the snake pursued. The snake was coiled nearly twice around her person, and with such force as to greatly impede her progress.

Cassius M. Clay--His Last.

Of all the hair-brained and unsafe propagandists that ever damaged a cause, commend us to Cassius M. Clay. He is constantly on the point of doing something desperate. If we are to believe his own words, he is a regular fire-eater, with a year's stock of provisions on hand. He has more enemies than Don Quixotte, and is perpetually nerving himself up to die as many several deaths as he has foes. To our imagination, he is a sort of Jack the Giant-killer, fitted with the seven league boots of his defunct adversary, and trading over their tops in blood. He considers the eyes of the world fixed upon him, and never ceases to strut and stare, like a poor actor in the last stages of a melodrama, convinced, one would suppose, that he is the centre of a tableau, made up of himself, with the human race as supernumeraries. Cassius is about to "go and do it," and has written *back* a letter to the Cincinnati Gazette, which the conductors of that print were injudicious enough, yesterday, to pub ish. Where he is going, and what he is about to do, he does not deem it necessary to inform us, though he mentions *Brush Creek* and *Scaffold Cave* as locations in some way connected with his crusade. That he expects to experience more tribulations than *Christian* in the "Valley of the Shadow of Death," is obvious; and that he is prepared for the worst, he does not permit us to doubt:

"To-morrow I go to the field of contest, to determine whether the liberty of speech and religious freedom is longer possible in a slave State! In this unequal struggle, as the result cannot be foreseen, I deem it due to my own character and the great issue pending, to say a parting word through a press where *suppression* is impossible."

Cassius has undoubtedly determined to be a martyr, and his letter has all the inconsecutiveness and incoherence of one whose author is already three parts crucified. We give a specimen, which is about as precious a sample of rhodomontade scared to death, as we have seen:

"When Governor Reeder is threatened with a halter, and assaulted with intent to kill, the representative of the American sovereignty and Franklin Pierce, who was very manly in summoning the nation's power to the re-capture of a poor trembling fugitive from slavery, repudiates his own government, and plunges the sword of justice into the heart of his own standard-bearer, it cannot be expected that I should advance, unopposed, the vanguard of the "Republican" army in the midst of its enemies. I see now—I have long seen the meshes gathering around me. Let no man, therefore, too harshly reprove me if the instincts of self-preservation have caused me to cry out too wildly for the composed ears of a self deluding nation, against the ever onward march of Despotism! When Douglas & Co. repealed the Missouri Compromise, how could I refrain from denouncing them as *worthy of death?* Not from me—not for me comes this imprecation. I and mine will be forgotten in the greater issues of this crime, and my voice will be silenced amid the tears, the blood, the woe, which follow in its wake, and the lamentations of the widows and the orphans which it will have made! No, to all America the time has come—Liberty or Despotism!"

Now, here's a state of things! Won't some body take this poor gentleman home, and do for him? It would be a pity to behold his limbs and organs—*disjecta membra*—lying loose about "Brush Creek," or making the atmosphere hideous at "Scaffold Cave." Our gorge rises to think of it; and yet, if he "goes in," his fate is sealed.

"But we shall not have a peaceful triumph. Deity vindicates and expiates the violation of His eternal laws. Blood consecrates ever the remorse of great wrong. Standing here under the acknowledged responsibilities of home and country, which no man can at will put on or put off, I calmly look destiny, whatever it be, in the face; but, living or dying, my aspiration shall be immortal—*I pray our country yet be free!*"

To speak plainly—What intense foolery! Here is an individual who, for the last dozen years, has never failed to exhibit himself whenever he had the ghost of a chance, endeavoring to make of his own poor remains a three days' wonder, and enjoy *ante mortem* the honors of martyrdom. PAHW!—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Letter from the Emperor of Russia to the President.

(Correspondence New York Herald.)

WASHINGTON, July 20, 1855.

The principal members of the cabinet met this morning at an early hour. It was chance that brought them together. The President had received a letter from the Czar of Russia, in reply to one transmitted by special hand through our Minister at St. Petersburg, congratulatory upon his succession. This letter, like a previous one received by President Pierce from his illustrious father, bore his own autograph, and is inclosed in a letter of this nature had been received, brought about the meeting of an inquiring cabinet a day before the usual time of meeting. The document is a singular one, and, at the same time, somewhat important in its congratulatory tone of the increasing greatness of the United States.

The dying father's admonitory advice to the son, his successor, now the Emperor, was to study his papers—which would be found in his secretaries—which he had received from the most eminent men in the United States, among the names of which are to be found those of Jackson, Clay, Webster and others. The imperial potentate acknowledges all the value of these papers placed upon them by his illustrious father, and receives with expressions of more than usual feeling the strong national interest manifested by the American people in the success of the war upon which his great father had entered. He proposes the most lasting friendship between Russia and the United States. This last sentiment he said had brought more important intelligence to the United States than any arrival since the establishment of our steam connection with Europe.

PITTSBURGH AND ERIE RAILWAY.—A public meeting has been held in the borough of Erie, at which resolutions were adopted expressing gratification at the evidence of revived interest and confidence in this work, and particularly with the pledge of the city of Erie for a subscription of $300,000, and its recommendation to the county to subscribe $200,000 to the same road. The Directors were called upon to take active measures to secure these offers, and to get others of a like kind, as well from corporations as from individuals; and to take advantage of the present prospect of an easy money market and cheap provisions, not only to negotiate the securities, but to complete the main road, from Pittsburgh to Erie with all possible despatch. One of the Directors who was present stated it was the *bona fide* intention of the Company to build the entire road from the harbor of Erie to the city of Pittsburgh, and that there was no purpose of avoiding its consummation by evading any part of the obligations imposed by the charter. It thus appears that, in order to legalize the building of the out off, the main road is to be undertaken. The New York and Erie Railway Company has offered to subscribe $400,000 to the stock of this road, ostensibly as a compensation for the injury done to Erie in the course of the railway troubles.—*Phila. North American.*

BRITISH AND AMERICAN IRON.—By the Pacific we learn that there is an unsettled market both for Pig and Bar Iron. Scotch Pig is offered 2a5 below previous quotations, with an indifferent demand. The Staffordshire Iron masters at the late quarterly meeting determined to leave the prices of Bars unchanged. There is less undersselling than heretofore, with an improved market, for all which it is not expected the demand for the ensuing quarter will equal the capacity of the mills in operation unless there should be a speculative disposition in the trade. The accumulation of American Pigs at the furnace banks continue to be a barrier to an advance of price at the seaboard corresponding to the price of Scotch. The difference in the price now existing amounts to $4a$6. Many brands of American Anthracite Pig possessing all the qualities of Scotch, are gradually taking the place of the latter for foundry purposes, and this is especially the case when the difference in price to the consumers is in favor of the former. There is very little iron in the Susquehanna region or west of it; several furnaces are commencing blast.

THE SOURCE OF UNPAID LETTERS.—Surprise has not unfrequently been expressed at the number of letters of a mercantile character that are not prepaid, and therefore fail to arrive at their address, and are advertised. We suspect that we can supply the key. A gentleman, known to us personally, sent a porter the other day to the post office for a supply of postage stamps. On receiving and counting them, he discovered that there more than were charged for, and then noticed thas the major part of them were deficient in adhesive matter, and had apparently been used, though not stamped. On inquiry he found that his porter had purchased them at *two cents* each, of a man who keeps a candy stall near the post office. We do not know whether our friend confronted his porter with the receiver of these stolen stamps, but assuredly the man ought to have been promptly arrested. From the quantity purchased, the practice must have been carried on upon a large scale. The safer plan for merchants would be to use stamped envelopes.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

THE HOT SEASON.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

The folks, that on the first of May
Were winter coats and hose,
Began to say, the first of June,
"It good Lord! how hot it grows."
At last two Farenheits blew up,
And killed two children small,
And one barometer shot dead
A tutor with its ball.

Now all day long the locusts sang
Among the leafless trees;
Three new hotels warped inside out,
The pumps could only wheeze;
And ripe old wine, that twenty years
Had cobwebbed o'er in vain,
Came spouting through the rotten corks,
Like Joly's best Champagne!

The Worcester locomotives did
Their trips in half an hour;
The Lowell cars ran forty miles
Before they checked the power;
Boil brimstone soon became a drug,
And ice-foes fell;
All asked for ice, but everywhere
Saltpetre was to sell.

Plump men of mornings ordered tights,
But, ere the scorching noons,
Their candle-moulds had grown as loose
As Cossack pantaloons!
The dogs ran mad—men would not try
If water they would choose;
A horse fell dead—he only left
Four red hot, rusty shoes!

But soon the people could not bear
The slightest hint of fire;
Allusions to caloric drew
A flood of savageize;
The leaves on best were all torn out
From every book at school,
And many blackguards kicked and cuffed,
Because they said—"Keep cool!"

The gas-light companies were mobbed,
The bakers all were shut
The penny press began to talk
(if Lynching Doctor Nott;
And all about the warehouse steps
Were angry men in droves,
Crashing and splintering through the doors
To smash the patent stoves!

The abolition men and maids
Were tanned to stich a hue,
You scarce could tell them from their friends,
Unless their eyes were blue;
And, when I left, society
Had burst its ancient guards,
And Brattle Street and Temple Place
Were interchanging cards!

Effects of the "Heated Term."

JUNE 19, 1855—10 A. M.—I have just arrived at my office; took off my cravat and collar; came town together with a copious shower of perspiration; took off my hat; took off my coat; took off my vest; took off my boots; still feel warm. Seized a large palm leaf fan, and commenced operations. No go; the more I fan the more I perspire. Think I'll go round to Delatour's and take a glass of soda—took some brandy with it—feel better.

10½ A. M.—Think I'll take some more soda and brandy. Good! (Thermometer at ninety-four, and still rising.)

11 A. M.—Feel dry again; I'll take a little more soda and brandy. Boy just come in; wanted to know if I would let Mr. Jones have the amount of his little soda and brandy; told him to go to the d——l; said he'd rather be excused, he was quite warm enough where he was.

11½ A. M.—I have just taken a glass of soda and brandy. Locked at the thermometer; found the mercury spirting out at the top like a small fountain.

12 M.—Took some more soda and brandy—took off my shirt and asked Jenkins, the bookkeeper, to skin me with his jack knife. He said I had better sit down and *keep cool*. Jenkins must be intoxicated—I think he has been taking some brandy.

1. P. M.—Stopped at Delatour's—the man at the fountain asked me if I took hock; told him I did not drink spirituous liquors, so he gave me some brandy.

2 P. M.—Called a hack. Told Chips, the entry clerk, that I would not tend to any more business to-day, that I was going over to Hoboken to get a glass of root beer (the sale of spiritous liquors being prohibited in this State) And further, I told Chips to leave this at the Express office. Your warm friend,

EBENEZER SPROUT.

P. S.—The huge pile of bricks in Wall street, near Broad, has just caught fire, and is rapidly being consumed.—*N. Y. Express, 20th.*

EXECUTION.—In New Orleans, lately, a man, named Daniel Callaghan, was executed in the parish prison, in pursuance of a legal sentence, for having on the night of the 31st December, with two others, Heggerty and McCarthy, entticed five men into a dark alley, and there stabbed them repeatedly, so that two, named Peter McCormack and John Halligan, died two days subsequently, and a third recovered, after lingering a long time between life and death. Callaghan and Haggerty were convicted of the crime, the former being sentenced to be hung, and the latter imprisoned for life. After sentence Callaghan admitted his own guilt, but alleged that Haggerty had no hand in the murder. Callaghan was a native of Ireland, twenty three years of age, nearly six feet high, stout built, highly florid complexion, had very red hair, a low forehead and a brutal expression of countenance.

At no time did he manifest any fear of death, but admitted his doom with the utmost apathy; and when the jailor dressed him for the execution, he was quite jocular respecting it, saying that it was the first summer clothing he had put on this season. He ate a hearty breakfast, took leave of his friends calmly, and with less concern than if he were about to start on an excursion, went forth to meet his doom, after having slept soundly for ten hours. The hangman was dressed in a black domino and a hideous black mask, and the murderer was clad in white, with a white cap over his face. The latter walked upon the scaffold with a firm step and unblanched cheek, kissed the crucifix fervently, and then was launched into eternity.

TALEQUA, I. T., June 6, 1855.

This will go down in the hands of Mr. Tarpley, who is here with the mail. I reached the mines on the 12th of May, and when I wrote last about, prospecting and hunting, we have all done well, having averaged about six dollars each per day.

We could do better if we had all the conveniences, pans, rockers, sifts, &c., as we soon will have, and then we can very easy make ten to fifteen dollars per day.

You will do well to come, but don't expect to get it without work or privations. There is as much gold here as in any of the California diggings, and as soon as it is generally known not to be a hoax we shall be overrun with diggers. I don't want to excite anybody, and therefore won't say any more than this, there is plenty of gold here, the country is good, and everything favorable, but that is all I shall say now. The shortest way is to follow up the Red River to the Wachita Mountains, and then you are on the spot.

The mines are full four hundred miles west of Van Buren, in almost a straight line.

GREAT SALE OF LANDS IN MINNESOTA.—It is held in contemplation to issue, in a few days, a proclamation for the sales of public lands in all the land offices in the Territory of Minnesota, principally situated west of the Mississippi river, extending from the boundary of Iowa to the Minnesota (late Saint Peter's) river, and embracing a large body of new lands acquired by recent treaties with the Indians; also the reservation of Fort Snelling and the Falls of St. Anthony, heretofore advertised, but not offered for sale. From recent letters received at the General Land Office, we learn that this region is being rapidly settled by emigrants from the States, who are anxious to acquire titles to their new homes.

The following table exhibits the amount of land which will be offered for sale at the respective land offices:

Offices	Acres.
Brownsville (three sales)	2,481 865
Winona (two sales)	1,640 912
Red Wing	686 009
Minneapolis	169 265
Sauk Rapids	257,759
Stillwater	161,874
Total amount	5,286,674

—*Washington Union, July 21.*

☞ **Mortification,** the instant a plaster is applied, must cease, and vigor is given by DALLEY'S PAIN EXTRACTOR'S galvanic effects, and except the parts are decomposed, they will soon be restored to their natural color; but if so, the contagious influence will be neutralized and arrested, for mortification cannot proceed who ever the salve be laid on, and new flesh will certainly be generated.

POISON FROM INSECTS, REPTILES AND PLANTS

Are rendered quite harmless by rubbing in instantly a quantity of DALLEY'S PAIN EXTRACTOR, and after it has swollen, and livid spots are visible. Even then, like the voltaic battery, it will directly attract, dissolve, and metamorphose the poisoning influence. At the sting of bees and mosquitos, the instant it touches you the pain ends. The bites of rabid animals also are as speedily neutralized.

None genuine without a steel-plate engraved label, with signatures of

HENRY DALLEY, Manufacturer,
G. V. OLICKENER & CO., Proprietors.

Sold at 25 cents per box by Dr. G. H. KEYSER, 140 Wood street, and by nearly every dealer in medicines throughout the United States. All orders or letters for information or advice, to be addressed to G. V. OLICKENER & CO., New York. jy10:d&aw6w

☞ **Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge and Liver Pills.** A singular combination, but very effectual, as the following will show:

NEW YORK, November 20, 1852.

Knowing, from experience, the valuable qualities of Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge and Liver Pills, I have for some time back considered it my duty, and made it my business, to make these articles known wherever I went among my friends. A short time ago I became acquainted with the case of a young girl, who seemed to be troubled with worms and liver complaint at the same time, and had been suffering for some two months. Through my persuasion she purchased one bottle of Dr. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE, and one box of LIVER PILLS, which she took according to directions. The result was, she passed a large quantity of worms, and thinks that one box more of the Pills will restore her to perfect health. Her name and residence can be learned by calling on E. L. Theall, Druggist, corner of Rutger and Monroe streets.

P. S.—Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Vermifuge and Liver Pills can both be obtained at any of the respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but *Dr M'Lane's Vermifuge and Liver Pills.* There are other Vermifuges and Pills now before the public, but all e mparatively worthless.

Also, for sale by the sole proprietors,

FLEMING BROS.,
Successors to J. Kidd & Co.,
No. 69 Wood street, corner of Fourth.

jy10:d&w

OHIO & PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

THE ONLY RAILROAD

RUNNING WEST FROM PITTSBURGH.

THE FAST TRAIN leaves at 2 A. M., through to Cincinnati in 12 hours and 40 minutes.

MAIL TRAIN LEAVES AT 8 A. M.

EXPRESS TRAIN " AT 3 P. M.

These Trains all make close connections at Crestline, and the first two connect at Alliance. The direct route to St. Louis is now open, via. Crestline and Indianapolis, 100 miles shorter than via Cleveland. Connections are made at Mansfield with the Newark and Sandusky City road, and at Crestline with the three roads concentrating there. For particulars see handbills. No trains run on Sunday.

Through Tickets sold to Cincinnati, Louisville St. Louis, Indianapolis, Chicago, Rock Island, Fort Wayne, Cleveland, and the principal Towns and Cities in the West.

The NEW BRIGHTON ACCOMMODATION TRAIN will leave Pittsburgh at 10 A. M. and 5.15 P. M., and New Brighton at 7 A. M. and 1 P. M.

For Tickets and further information, apply to

J. G. CURRY,
At the corner office, under the Monongahela House
Or, at the Federal Street Station, to
GEORGE PARKIN, Ticket Agent.

Pittsburgh, July 23, 1855 (jy24)

OHIO AND INDIANA RAILROAD,

BEING THE

Continuation of the Ohio and Penna. R. R.

TO FORT WAYNE,

THREE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN MILES FROM PITTSBURGH.

☞ Trains connect at Crestline, *without detention, with all the Trains on the Ohio and Penna. Road*, and also at Forest with Trains going North and South, on the Mad River and Lake Erie Railroad.

For Tickets, apply at the Railroad Offices of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad Company in Pittsburgh, Allegheny City, or at any of the following points:

Fort Wayne,	Bellefontaine,	
Cincinnati,	Urbana,	
Dayton,	Springfield,	
Indianapolis,	Richmond,	
Tiffin,	Findlay.	

Persons desiring Tickets will be particular to ask for a Ticket by the Ohio and Indiana Railroad.

je6 J. R. STRAUGHAN, Sup't.

(Letter from Hon. John Minor Botts, of Virginia.)

RICHMOND, July 9th, 1855.

Messrs. Wm. S Beers & Co.—Gents: Considerations of duty to the afflicted alone prompt me to send you this voluntary testimonial to the great value of **Carter's Spanish Mixture,** for that almost incurable disease, *Scrofula.*

Without being disposed or deeming it necessary to go into the particulars of the case, I can say that the astonishing results that have been produced by the use of that medicine on a member of my own family, and under my own observation and unprejudiced *science*, after the skill of the best physicians had been exhausted, and all the usual remedies had failed, fully justify me in recommending its use to all who may be suffering from that dreadful malady.

I do not mean to say that it is adapted to all constitutions, or that it will afford the same relief in all cases; for, of course, I know nothing about that—but from what I have seen of the effects, I would not hesitate to use it, in any and every case of Scrofula, with persons for whom I felt an interest, or over whom I could exere se influence or control. Respectfully yours,

JNO. M. BOTTS.

jy24

Lungs! Lungs!!

Persons suffering from diseases of the throat or lungs are, in a great majority of cases, completely restored to health by a faithful trial of Dr. Curtis' Hygeana or Inhaling Vapor. By the Doctor's new method of treatment, the medical agent is brought in direct contact with the diseased parts, and cannot fail of having a beneficial effect. All druggists sell it. See advertisement in this paper.

Caution—Dr. Curtis' HYGEANA is the original and only genuine article. jel8:3wdaw

☞ **Stocking Factory.**—C. DALY'S Stocking Factory, where everything is made in the HOSIERY LINE, is at the corner of St. Clair and Penn streets. He is continually turning out every variety of Hosiery, well made and suitable to the season, which may be always obtained Wholesale and Retail at his Store, corner of Market alley and Fifth street. Don't forget the name—C. DALY and No. 20. ap25

☞ **Just Received,** a superior lot of Lutong, Pongee and Grass COATS, which are desirable, and will be sold low FOR CASH, at GRIBBLE'S,

jy4 No. 240 Liberty street, head of Wood.

☞ **MATTHEW HARBISON,** OF ROBINSON TOWNSHIP, will be a candidate for the office of SHERIFF of Allegheny County, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. jy24

☞ **We have just received** from the East a large lot of Panama, Canton, Brid and Leghorn STRAW HATS, which we can sell much below the usual price. Some very fine Panama Hats from $1.00 to $4.00. MORGAN & CO.,

my25 164 Wood street.

☞ **Sheriffalty.**—GEORGE R. RIDDLE, of the City of Allegheny, will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Allegheny County, at the ensuing election. jy24:d2w4w

JAMES ROBINSON,

OF INDIANA TOWNSHIP,

WILL be a Candidate for nomination for the Office of COUNTY COMMISSIONER, on the Democratic Ticket, at the October Election.

☞ **Notice.**—THE JOURNEYMEN TAILORS SOCIETY, of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, meet every first WEDNESDAY of every month, at SCHOCHLETTER'S, in the Diamond. By order,

je19 GEO. W. SESSE, Secretary.

☞ **CITIZENS' Insurance Company of Pittsburgh,** WM BAGALEY, President:

SAMUEL L. MARSHALL, Secretary.

Offices: 64 Water Street, between Market and Wood streets.

MARINE and CARGO Risks, on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers and tributaries.

Insures against Loss or Damage by Fire.

ALSO—Against the Perils of the Sea, and Inland Navigation and Transportation.

DIRECTORS:

William Bagaley,	Richard Floyd,
James M. Cooper,	Samuel M. Kier,
Samuel Snyder,	William Bingham,
Robert Dunlap, Jr.,	John S. Dilworth,
Isaac M. Pennock,	Franklin Sellers,
S. Harbaugh,	J. Schoonmaker,
Walter Bryant,	William B. Mays,
	John Shipton.

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Pennsylvania Insurance Company

OF PITTSBURGH,

Corner of Fourth and Smithfield streets.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $300,000.

INSURES Buildings and other Property against Loss or Damage by Fire, and the Perils of the Sea and Inland Navigation and Transportation.

DIRECTORS:

Wm. F. Johnston,	Jacob Painter,
A. A. Carrier,	Kennedy T. Friend,
James S. Negley,	D. S. Park,
J. Grier Sproul,	M. Long,
A. J. Jones,	H. R. Coggshall,
	David McCandless.

☞ All Losses sustained by parties insured under policies issued by this Company will be liberally adjusted and promptly paid at its Office, No. 99 WATER street. [jy11

PITTSBURGH

Life, Fire and Marine Insurance Company;

CORNER OF WATER AND MARKET STREETS,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

ROBERT GALWAY, President.

Jas. D. M'GILL, Secretary.

This Company makes every insurance appertaining to or connected with LIFE RISKS.

Also, against Hull and Cargo Risks on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers and tributaries, and Marine Risks generally.

And against Loss and Damage by Fire, and against the Perils of the Sea and Inland Navigation and Transportation.

Policies issued at the lowest rates consistent with safety to all parties.

DIRECTORS:

Robert Galway,	Alexander Bradley,
James S. Hoon,	John Fullerton,
John M'Alpin,	Samuel M'Churkan,
William Phillips,	James W. Hallman,
John Scott,	Chas. Arbuthnot,
Joseph P. Gazzam, M. D.,	David Richey,
James Marshall,	John M'Gill,
	Horatio N. Lee, Kittanning.

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PEARL STEAM MILL,

ALLEGHENY.

☞ FLOUR DELIVERED TO FAMILIES in either of the two Cities.

ORDERS may be left at the Mill, or in boxes at the stores of

LOGAN, WILSON & CO., 52 Wood street.
BRAUN & REITER, corner Liberty and St. Clair sts
H. P. SCHWARTZ, Druggist, Allegheny.

TERMS: CASH, ON DELIVERY.

jy23 BRYAN, KENNEDY & CO.

PEKIN TEA STORE.

S. JAYNES,

No. 38 Fifth st., one door east of Exchange Bank,

Pittsburgh, Pa.,

GREEN AND BLACK TEAS, SELECTED WITH GREAT care, and purchased direct from the importers, for *Cash*. The stock consists of all the different flavors and grades of TEA brought to the American market, and will be sold, *wholesale and retail*, at the LOWEST PRICES.

RETAIL GROCERS are invited to call and get samples, and learn our prices.

PACKED TEAS.

Put up in *metallic* packages, expressly for the trade:

Young Hyson	No. 1,	Imperial	No. 1,
"	No. 2,	"	No. 2,
"	No. 3,	Oolong	No. 1,
"	No. 4,	"	No. 2,
Silver Leaf Young Hyson,		Plantation Oolong,	
Gunpowder	No. 1,	Souchong,	
"	No. 2,	Ning Young Souchong,	
English Breakfast,		Old Country Black.	

TEAS OF ALL GRADES BY THE HALF CHEST.

—ALSO—

COFFEE—Fine Java and Rio.

LOVERING'S SUGARS—Crushed; Coarse Pulverized; Pulverized A; White Clarified C; Yellow Cl