Daily Morning Post.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

PITTSBURGH:

SATURDAY MORNING:.....AUGUST 25

STATE DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

ARNOLD PLUMER,

OF VENANGO COUNTY.

COUNTY DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

SENATOR:
WILLIAM WILKINS, Peebles township.

ASSEMBLY:
JAMES B. FULTON, Tarentum;
SAMUEL SMITH, Allegheny;
B. A. BAUSMAN, South Pittsburgh;
C. MAGEE, Pittsburgh;
L. B. PATTERSON, Mifflin.

SHERIFF:
RODY PATTERSON, City

PROTHONOTARY:
JOHN BIRMINGHAM, Ohio township.

TREASURER:
THOMAS BLACKMORE, Upper St. Clair

CORONER:
WILLIAM ALEXANDER, City

COMMISSIONER:
JACOB TOMER, Pittsburgh.

AUDITORS:
JOHN MURRAY, South Pittsburgh;
A. W. PENTLAND, Sewickley.

DIRECTOR OF POOR:
WM. BELTZHOOVER, Lower St. Clair.

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MORNING POST JOB OFFICE.

We would call the attention of MERCHANTS AND BUSINESS MEN to the fact that we have just received from Philadelphia a number of fonts of new Job Type, and are now prepared to fill orders for Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Paper Books, Posters, and Programmes for exhibitions. All orders will be promptly filled.

☞ *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 GAZETTE AND THE DEMOCRACY.

The *Gazette*, of course, finds all the fault it can with the proceedings of our Democratic County Convention; and it sets out with an earnest condemnation of the "*test.*" It thinks such a test of no use. We are, of course, to understand from this that the Republican party will adopt no such test, and give no such practical and substantial proof of its hostility to Know Nothingism. The test may not bind all consciences, but it is the best that could be done; and that test and the signatures to it are a record that men of character and honor will be slow to falsify. And here we would correct an erroneous impression that may have gone abroad to some extent. The test signed by the members of the Convention was only intended for that body. Any Democrat, or Whig either, who has joined the Know Nothings, and wishes to leave and act with the Democrats can do so without signing any test. We welcome all to the ranks of our party without any formality, and with cordial good will. We have presented a ticket that all good citizens can conscientiously support; and we feel assured it will be liberally supported.

If there are any Know Nothings on the ticket the more stringent test which is prepared for the candidates will find them out. They have to sign a paper declaring that they *never were, are not now, nor ever intend to be* members of the secret party called Know Nothings. This is for the candidates alone, whose names are on our ticket. If any one refuses to sign it the County Committee are authorized and instructed to strike his name from the ticket, and substitute another. The Committee will, we trust, discharge that duty without fear or favor.

Such are the efforts the Democratic party has made to preserve its integrity, and protect itself from imposition. And all this the *Gazette* denounces as useless, "bad policy," and of bad moral tendency. This denunciation, be it remembered, comes from one who professes to be most decidedly opposed to Know Nothingism. How such inconsistencies can win confidence we cannot see. Our Convention has done the best it could to secure true and faithful candidates, and be must be a bold man, as well as a base one, who will undertake to defraud such a body of men and all their constituents. All who are really and seriously opposed to Know Nothingism can now understand who their friends are in this campaign. It is not the Republican, if the organ of that party speaks its sentiments. It is opposed to all *tests*, and will ask no questions.

But the *Gazette*, though showing its ancient rancour against the Democracy, ventures no decided objection to our ticket. It waits for information! It is the first time that paper was ever so prudent when a Democratic ticket was placed in nomination. Wholesale denunciation, without a moment's hesitation, has been its course heretofore. But we have presented such good names this year that even the *Gazette* hesitates to assail them.

After condemning the test and giving a few sly digs at the ticket the *Gazette* pounces upon the resolutions of the Convention, and professes to have found all sorts of wickedness in them. Who expected anything else from a paper that has maligned, mis-represented and abused every thing Democratic for a quarter of a century. There is scarcely a Democrat in the county that has not at some time felt the venom of its slanderous abuse. And any Democrat that will consent to act this fall with any party of which the *Gazette* is the organ must have lost much of his self respect, and must possess a very forgiving spirit. There are many good and liberal Whigs in this county with whom we could cordially unite for a common purpose. But not a particle of liberality was ever manifested by the *Gazette*, or ever will be. Its editor is incapable of it. He had the impudence to offer "*fusion*" to the Democrats upon the inflexible condition that our party should disband, throw aside our organization and our principles, step upon his abolition platform, acknowledge him as our leader and oracle, and become the subservient tools of that sectional party which pronounces the Union valueless, and will yet destroy it if not itself overthrown. Such was the offer that was promptly rejected; and now every thing Democratic is to be subjected again to his stereotyped abuse.

The Democrats are resolved upon maintaining a *national* party. Here is one of its principles:

"*Resolved*, That it is one of the principles of the Democratic party to be truly national, and embrace within its scope the whole of these United States, and to keep said States a pure and perfect union."

That is one of the resolutions adopted by the Democratic Convention in this county on Wednesday last. It is good Democratic doctrine; and the party that adopts it and adheres to it cannot be overthrown while there is patriotism in the hearts of the people. The anti-slavery sentiments of the North, industriously stimulated and intensified by political agitators for party purposes, cannot have misled the great mass of the people as to the value of the Union. No calamity could befall this country more fatal to its liberty and prosperity than disunion. And yet we hear politicians almost daily speaking lightly of the union of the North with the South. They openly advocate sentiments that would not fail to result in disunion, if those sentiments should become general, and control the policy and legislation of the North.

It is the duty—the mission of our party to stem the tide of this dangerous fanaticism! We are not as a party, or as individuals, in favor of slavery extension. We hope there will never be another slave State. But we hope the Union of these States will last for ages, and the republic be one and indivisible for a thousand generations.

But can that Union endure when such fanatical and blasphemous sentiments as the following are advocated. This extract is from the *Vermont Freeman*, a prominent paper of the political stripe of the Pittsburgh *Gazette*. Here it is:

"Wherever slavery is found, we claim the right to assail it, and whoever or whatever comes between us and slavery to defend it, whether President Pierce with his Constitution, or President Lord with his Bible, finds no quarter. Our motto is, humanity and its rights, above all books and constitutions."

The Bible—the Almighty are to "find no quarter" if they come in the way of abolitionism. The Constitution of the United States and the constituted authorities are to be resisted and destroyed when abolitionism wills it. Such is the recklessness and audacity of that sectional party that so fiercely assails the Democracy. Who wonders, then, at the mad ravings of the *Gazette* at Democratic resolutions?

THE NEWS.

Austria is said to be becoming more friendly to the Western Powers again.

Offers to sell corn as low as twenty cents per bushel have been made in Mason county, Ky.

The Pennsylvania State Agricultural Fair will commence at Harrisburg on the 25th of September, continuing until the 28th.

An accident occurred on the Harlem railroad by which two men were killed and four others badly injured.

The number of deaths in Cincinnati for the week ending on Wednesday was 134, of which 34 were from cholera.

The English papers say that something very important is going to be done in the Baltic soon; but no one seems to know what it is.

Spain is to join the Western alliance and send out 25,000 men to the Crimea, to be supported and paid by England. No doubt the consideration is that England and France shall guarantee the safety of Cuba.

Madame Rachel, the celebrated French actress, arrived at New York, on Wednesday, on the steamer America. Her first performance will be given at the Metropolitan Theatre, the first of September.

The New York papers are filled with accounts of the arrival of M'lle Rachel, the great French actress, in that city. A great effort will be made to make a sort of Jenny Lind wonder out of her. The price of tickets to her exhibitions are fixed at five dollars. She speaks only in French.

Great preparations had been made in New York for a pleasant excursion down the bay, on the arrival of the celebrated French actress. A steamer had been chartered, and all things were awaiting the arrival of the Pacific, when lo! at 8 o'clock, the news boys were proclaiming in the streets, "Ere's the Extry Herald—'Rival of the Pacific—Rachel's come, and Sebastopol isn't taken."

NEW MASONIC HALL, PHILADELPHIA.—This beautiful edifice, which is rapidly approaching completion, will be dedicated on the twenty first of next month. The building is probably the finest of the kind in the United States. It is 101 feet 7 inches front by 178 feet deep. The front is of brown stone, in the Gothic order, of the perpendicular style. The great feature of the edifice is the Grand Lodge Room, which is 100 in feet height, and is furnished and decorated in the most superb manner.

☞ A communication from Mr Barnett and a reply to it will appear on Monday.

INTERESTING COMPLIMENTS.—The editor of the Louisville *Journal* seems outraged that the *Dem* editor should have thought that the Journal in cited the late riots in that city by its violent and infamous appeals to the brutal passions of the excited populace. It says:

"The editor of the St. Louis *Democrat* is Col Benton's cur, his master, his hound, his spaniel, his bull dog, his wolf, his tiger, his dog, his ass, his hyena, fondling, whining, growling, barking, biting, scratching, grunting, howling, kicking, and digging up dead bodies, according to the successive orders of his relentless master. He is a whole menagerie of little and great beasts, and Col. Benton is the Van Amburgh.

This is very pretty, but we believe there is one character, disgusting to all *men*, which the editor has not mentioned, and which he reserves for his own exclusive personation. The character will be found in the anti chamber of every eastern seraglio and the porches of every Asiatic polygamist.

We can well pass over the *important ravings of this less than man and more than monster*, and while recognizing his own acknowledged right to have regardless, can reply to him in the words of one of his former amatory telegraphs—"*Dear Sophia—You are free—Thank God for that.*" *St Louis Democrat.*

☞ Yellow fever has made its appearance in the parish of St. Mary, La., and several cases have proved fatal. From the New Orleans *Commercial Bulletin* we obtain the following tabular statements of the progress of the disease in New Orleans this season, as exhibited by the weekly report of deaths:—

1855—Week ending	June 30	July 9	" 16	" 23	" 30	Aug. 6	" 13
	17	32	44	119	173	222	291

A despatch from New Orleans, at the close of last week, informed us that the disease was about at a stand, from which we infer that the report for the week ending the 13th, will be the largest this season, and mark the culmination of the epidemic.

SHOCKING RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A brakeman on the freight train of the Norwich and Worcester Railroad, named William Young, while attempting to pass along on the top of the train to carry a signal yesterday morning, about two o'clock, just this side of the junction, fell between the cars and across the track in such a manner that twelve cars passed directly over the middle of his body, killing him instantly. His inwards were crushed aside in each way in such a manner as to leave scarcely any marks of blood upon the track, the two divided portions of the body continued attached together by the skin alone, which a single hand could have clasped.

Deceased was thirty years of age, and left no family or near relatives. He formerly resided in Webster.—[*Worcester (Mass) Spy, Aug.* 21.

A GLORIOUS DEMOCRATIC COUNTY.—At the recent election in Tennessee, the noble old county of Lincoln, inhabited entirely by *native Americans*, voted as follows for Governor:

Johnson, (Democrat)	2,531
Gentry, (Know-Nothing)	402
Majority	2,129

It will be seen that the proportion of Democrats to Know-Nothings was more than *six* to *one*. It has been moved that Lincoln be called a *State* hereafter.

THE KNOW-NOTHING ORDER FOR TRIMBLE.—The Cincinnati *Times* of the 19th, the great organ of the Know-Nothing order, communicates the following gratifying intelligence to the Chase men. It says:

"Private advices from all parts of the State inform us that fully two-thirds of the one hundred and thirty thousand enrolled voters of the American party will go for Trimble. Old Cincinnatus is even more popular than we anticipated."

THE KINNEY EXPEDITION.—Seventy-eight men, enlisted for the Kinney Expedition, will leave this city this morning for New York, under command of a captain. They were principally enlisted in St. Louis, and are said to be young men far superior to those who would naturally be gathered for such an enterprise. We urally be gathered for such an enterprise. We learn that they will sail as soon as they arrive upon the seaboard.—[*Chicago Tribune of Saturday.*

☞ The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* warns its readers against taking the notes of the "Farmers and Mechanics' Bank" of Greensborough, Md., and the "Planters' Bank," Georgia, both of which banks are endeavoring to get a Western circulation through the wheat speculators in Northern Ohio.

Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad.

From the Cleveland Herald.]

The coal business is to be the great and reliable source of revenue of the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad. It is still in its infancy, although greatly increased over 1854. In July, 1854, this road transported 2,453 tons; in July, 1855, the quantity reached 10,642 tons. When we take into account the rapid increase of population to the West and the lake cities, the increase of the demand for coal for the use of stationary and locomotive engines, steamboats and propellers, the scarcity and high prices of wood in large sections of the West and Northwest, it may safely be inferred that the growth of the coal business of this road will be rapid almost beyond belief. The coal fields on this line are nearly inexhaustible. New mines are being opened from time to time, and the business is engaging the attention of our most enterprising capitalists.

On the Tuscarawas Extension the coal fields are numerous, and as good coal is mined there as any that has been brought to this market. Preparations are being made for a large business on that portion of the line, and in 1856 a great quantity of coal will doubtless be brought to Cleveland. Some 8,000 to 10,000 tons Pittsburgh coal have been brought to Cleveland this year thus far, which comes over the entire length of this road. Considerable coal is also brought from New Cumberland, a port on the Ohio river, about six miles below Wellsville. The coal fields at New Cumberland are very extensive, and the quality of the coal is superior. The business from this port will be constantly increasing.

The vicinity of the Tuscarawas Extension abounds in iron ore of a good quality. Mr. Hayden, an enterprising citizen of Canal Dover, has erected an extensive furnace on the most approved modern plan, which will soon be in operation. Its capacity is eighteen tons of pig metal per day.

The present season is one of extraordinary abundance of all the products of the farm, and the Cleveland and Pittsburgh road in its entire length passes through an old settled, well cultivated and rich section of the State. The Tuscarawas Extension also taps one of the most productive granaries of the west, and every acre of land this season is not only under cultivation but is producing its hundred fold. The great wheat fields of Stark, Columbiana, Carroll and Tuscarawas will yield an average of from twenty to thirty bushels to the acre, and there is scarcely a limit to the corn, oats, &c. The generous earth seems to be repaying for the drouth and barrenness of last year in a superabundance of every species of agricultural products, and the question, "How much business will the road get?" has ceased to exist, and the question now is, "What proportion of the business that offers can the road do?"

The Latest Foreign News by Telegraph from London to Liverpool.

The following was telegraphed from London just before the sailing of the Pacific:

LONDON, Saturday morning, August 11.

THE WAR.

The *Invalide Russe*, of August 2d, publishes the Russian's General's report on events before and the attack on Kars on the 11th ultimo, not so late by three days as the letters from *La Presse*, which we published yesterday, and two days earlier than the attempted attack upon the town.

Gen. Mouravief pretends to be besieging the town, but he appears to be looking about the neighborhood of the city picking up odd oxen and horses, while waiting to learn of something to his advantage. Kars is not invested.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* states that on the 14th of July, a gunboat, carrying the British flag, appeared before Otchakoff and threw a number of shells into the Russian batteries. Otchakoff, it will be remembered, commands, together with Kilbourn, the strait about 2½ miles wide, by which the Lagoon of Dnieper communicates with the Black Sea and must be passed on the way to Nicholaiff and Kherson. The boat referred to was probably taking soundings.

The official Russian papers contain an account of a third bombardment of Genitchi on the 19th, by three gun boats and two screw steamers. The stores of straw near the shore were set on fire, and a number of houses were burnt.

Prince Labanoff Rostiosky, who was in command, withdrew his troops in order to avoid the loss of life, and thus, says the *Journal de St Petersburg*, Genitchi was exposed, almost without defense, to a third bombardment. The allies, after destroying with impunity the forts and the fishermen's huts on the shore, drew nearer the city evacuated by the troops and abandoned by the inhabitants, and directed their projectiles at the Temple of God, built on the place, and upon which they concentrated their fire. Towards 9 o'clock in the evening a shell which was thrown upon the church, burst in the roof and caused a fire from which the belfry alone escaped. On July 20th, the two steamers and the two gun-boats, keeping Genitchi in sight, took to sea.

The Philosophy of Rain.

To understand the philosophy of this beautiful and often sublime phenomenon, so often witnessed since the creation of the world, and so essential to the very existence of plants and animals, a few facts derived from observation and a long train of experiments must be remembered.

1 Were the atmosphere at all times of a uniform temperature, we should have no rain or hail or snow. The water absorbed by it in evaporation, from the sea and the earth's surface, would ascend in an imperceptible vapor, or cause no eastern seraglio and the porches of every Asiatic polygamist.

2 The absorbing power of the atmosphere, and consequently its capacity to retain humidity is proportionately greater in warm than in cold air.

Their air near the surface of the earth, is warmer than it is in the region of the clouds. The higher we ascend from the earth, the colder we find the atmosphere. Hence the perpetual snow on very high mountains in the hottest climates.

When from continued evaporation the air is highly saturated with vapor, though it be invisible and the sky cloudless, if its temperature is suddenly reduced, by cold currents descending from a higher to a lower latitude by the motion of a saturated air to a lower latitude, its capacity to retain moisture is diminished, clouds are formed, and the result is rain. It condenses, it cools, and like a sponge filled with water and compressed, pours out the water its diminished capacity cannot hold. How singular, yet how simple the philosophy of rain. What but Omniscience could have devised such an admirable arrangement for watering the earth.

Health of the President.

[From the Washington Union of Thursday.]

A letter has been received by the Secretary of State from the President's private secretary stating that the President had, at the Warm Springs in Virginia, on Saturday, an attack of chill and fever—similar to that he experienced last fall at the Executive Mansion—the premonitory symptoms of which he had felt for some days before leaving this city. The attack was not severe, and the President was expecting to proceed to the White Sulphur Springs on the following Monday.

It is to be regretted that the President did not feel that his official duties left him at liberty to follow the earnest advice of his family physicians to leave the city some days since, on the early inception of his illness. We hope, however, that he will not think of leaving the pure mountain air he is now enjoying for Washington till the season of our fall fevers has passed away.

A PALPABLE HIT.—The Albany *Evening Journal* says:

"South Carolina never cast a vote for a presidential candidate from a free State."

To which the New York *Day Book* replies:

"In 1840 South Carolina voted for Martin Van Buren, a native of New York, instead of for William H. Harrison, a native of Virginia. In 1848 she voted for Lewis Cass, a native of New England, instead of for Zachary Taylor, a native of Virginia. In 1852 she voted for Franklin Pierce, a native of New Hampshire, instead of for Winfield Scott, a native of Virginia; and the *Evening Journal* and New York *Tribune* opposed every one of these northern men, and went their death for the southerners."

☞ A bereaved mother requests the papers throughout the country to publish the following: "A boy, James Nesbitt, now about seventeen years of age, left his mother, Mary Ann Nesbitt, nearly two years ago, to procure employment and assist in supporting his only surviving parent, who is an educated and intelligent lady in poor circumstances, and who is much distressed at the absence or loss of her only son. Mrs. Nesbitt is residing in Erie, New York, and will be most thankful for any information about her lost boy."

A PROMISING WIDOW.—Mrs. Prewett, who, since the death of her husband, has edited the Yazoo Whig, having received an offensive note replied as follows:—"If the biped that sent us that anonymous letter from Jackson, signed 'Churubusco,' will come to Yazoo city, and call at the Whig office, two noble little boys, one at the age and the other six years old, shall tie a leather medal round his neck, as a duebill for a flogging they owe him, payable some ten years hence, with compound interest."

THE MURDER AT THE INN.

In the year 1808, when Mermus Willet, was Mayor of the city of New York, my father when a young man of twenty years of age, first visited the city in hope of obtaining some employment in a merchant's counting room, that might enable him to support himself decently and perhaps, bye and bye, to better his fortunes.

My grandfather was the owner of a small farm in Troy, N.Y., and having given my father a better education than in those days generally fell to the lot of farmers' sons, he had at suitable age placed him in a store in Albany, and as he grew older, thinking that the city of New York offered a wider field for a man to push his fortune, he had sent him thither with several letters of recommendation to eminent merchants in Albany, and with such a slender stock of money as he was able to afford.

Forty five years ago, travel to and from New York was very different to what it is at present, and it sometimes occupied a week or more to effect the passage in one of the North River sloops, which at that period carried between the capital of the State and the great commercial emporium. On this occasion there was but one passenger on board the sloop, besides my father, an elderly gentleman, whose fine benevolent features at once arrested my father's attention, and the old man himself seemed to be equally pleased with his youthful companion. He was one of those kind hearted persons whose minds do not grow aged as their hair grows grey; his heart still possessed all the freshness of youth, although his once buoyant disposition was somewhat subdued down to a habitual, even cheerfulness which comported well with his venerable aspect. He was one of those old men whom children naturally incline to, and whose society you seek and take pleasure in. Be sure when an infant looks up smilingly in the face of an aged stranger, and when children gambol around him or sit quietly upon his knee, listening to the pretty stories he loves to tell them—be sure that man has a heart formed for friendship and love. The reason of grown men and women may be deceived in this respect—that of children is rarely deceived if ever.

During the weary days that passed on the journey, my father had made the kind old gentleman his confidant, and had received a great deal of friendly advice from him, and more than that he had told my father that he had some influence in New York, and as he was fully aware of the many temptations and difficulties, he would himself endeavor to provide him with a situation in the house of one of his old friends who is in business as a merchant in Broad street. The gentleman whose name was Withers, was a planter from the South and he was on his annual northern tour, partly for pleasure and partly for the purpose of making the purchase of such necessaries as would be required on his plantation, on his return home. Of course he had a considerable amount of money with him and on one occasion, when he happened to mention this in the hearing of the captain of the sloop, my father says he observed a singular expression pass over the man's face, but at the time thought nothing of it, and in due time the little vessel arrived in sight of the city of New York.

It was getting late in the evening, and as the wind and tide were both against the vessel the captain determined to run her as close as possible in shore, and then cast anchor for the night. This having been done, he approached to the seat near the taffrail of the sloop, on which the old gentleman and my father were sitting.

"We are still a goodish bit from the city," said he, "and if you gentlemen think it will be tedious staying on board the sloop, my mate and I are going on shore to the inn hard by to see some old acquaintances, and stay for the night, and you can go along with us."

"Can we get conveyance into New York in the morning?" inquired Mr. Withers.

"No fear of that," said the captain, "you can take your baggage ashore with you to the inn, or can make up your mind to stay aboard just as you please."

"Well," said Mr. Withers, "if to my young friend it is agreeable, I vote to go ashore; the evening is delightful, and we shall enjoy a walk before bed time, after having been cooped up so long on board this little vessel."

Of course my father was agreeable to any proposition started by the old gentleman, and the boat was lowered and the captain, the mate and two passengers were in a few minutes set on shore somewhere near the spot where Twenty-first street turns through the Eleventh avenue. I will not tell my readers that New York although a flourishing and tolerably large city, was very different from New York of the present day, and the spot where the boat landed her crew and passengers was quite a long way in the country.

A small but comfortable old way side and water side inn stood there, which many years ago was raised to the ground, and to this inn the passengers were conducted by the captain, the old gentleman and my father each carrying their portmanteaus with them. Mr. Withers ordered a good supper to be got ready, of which he invited my father to partake, and while it was preparing they walked into the field adjacent to the house.

In due time the landlord announced the supper, and having done full justice to the landlady's excellent cookery, my father and Mr. Withers retired to rest, each occupying a single bed room on the same landing.

I will tell the remainder of the story in my father's own words:

"I do not know how long I had been in bed," he would say, "when I heard a horrible noise as of some one shouting for help, and I strove to rise and could not. In a few minutes the dreadful shrieks and cries for help were succeeded with moans like those of a dying person, and I was still struggling as I thought, to rise to the aid of the sufferer, when I was suddenly awake and found that I was in a strange room standing by my bed clothes near an open window. While in the act of endeavoring to recover my bewildered senses, I heard the rush of footsteps on the stairs, and the captain of the sloop and the servant man of the inn rushed into the room, seizing me tightly by the arms, proceeded to bind me half naked as I was to the chair.

"What is this for, what is the matter?" I asked, still bewildered in my senses and half believing that I was still dreaming.

"Matters enough, youngster," replied the keeper of the inn, who had just entered the room, "as you will soon find out to your cost. Who could have believed that a young man could be such a blood-thirsty wretch?"

"I did not reply, for in truth I knew not what to say, nor what my assailants meant."

At this moment I heard a moan from the bed which stood at the other end of the apartment, and presently two or three persons entered the room.

"It is the doctor and constable," said the landlord, as an elderly gentleman, dressed in black, stepped up to the bedside.

"This is the murderer," continued the landlord, addressing a truculent looking man, who had come in with the medical gentleman, and who was accompanied by two as rough and brawny as himself; and as he spoke, the constable came towards me, and one of them, the man whom the laudlord had addressed, laid his heavy hand on my shoulder, and looked into my face.

"I do not know him," said he; "he must be a stranger in these parts, for I know almost every jail bird in the State."

"He is very young to have committed such a horrible deed," said another person, for by this time the room was crowded with strangers who had heard the news that a man had been murdered at the inn.

"Aye, he's young enough, but I have known younger than him capable of committing any crime," replied the chief constable; "and he's an old hand, too, I'll warrant, or he could not act as deep as he does;" and he proceeded, as he said this, to place a pair of handcuffs on my wrist.

"Good God!" said I, "what does, what can this mean?"

"You sham it well, youngster," was the brutal reply. It means that you have stabbed the gentleman as is dying in that bed there, and this is not the first crime you have committed, by a long chalk, I'll be bound. People don't generally begin with murder."

As he said this, I saw a sudden movement of the crowd that had gathered around the bed, for up to this time I had been half unconscious of what had been going on, and three or four voices said:

"Poor gentleman, he is trying to speak;" and then I heard a feeble voice say, "Red, and cloak:" and then there was an audible shiver, and a cry of horror ran through the assembly, one of the persons saying:

"See, he is dying; he is choking with blood."

There was a tremor of the bed, a painful, death-like silence amidst those who stood round it, and then a whisper,

"Is he dead?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ELEMENTS OF MORMONISM.—Of 3,626 Mormon emigrants for the Salt Lake, shipped from Liverpool from the 27th of November, 1854, to the 26th of April, 1855, there were 2,231 English, 409 Danes, 401 Scotch, 287 Welsh, 75 French, 71 Swedes, 53 Norwegians, 28 Irish, 15 Swiss, 14 Piedmontese, 13 Germans, and 1 Prussian.

☞ **Diseases of the Liver.**—When the celebrated Dr. Ruth declared that drunkenness was a disease, he enunciated a truth which the existence and observation of medical men is every day confirming. The many apparently insane excesses of those who indulge in the use of spirituous liquors, may be thus accounted for. The true cause of conduct, which is taken for infatuation, is very frequently a diseased state of the Liver. No organ in the human system, when deranged, produces a more frightful catalogue of diseases. And if, instead of applying remedies to the manifestations of disease, as is too often the case, physicians would prescribe with a view to the original cause, fewer deaths would result from diseases induced by a deranged state of the Liver. Three-fourths of the diseases enumerated under the head of Consumption, have their seat in a diseased Liver. (See Dr. Gunn's great works.)

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public.

☞ Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada.

Also, for sale by the sole proprietors,

FLEMING BROS.,
Successors to J. Kidd & Co.,
aug20dsaw No. 60 Wood street, corner of Fourth.

[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 superintendence, 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 can 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 exercise 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' Hyssop 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. jaly3dsaw

☞ **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 constantly 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. 23. 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,
jy1 No. 240 Liberty street, head of Wood.

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 at 7 A. M. and 5 10 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,	
Delphos,	Findlay,	
Tiffin.		

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

J. R. STRAUGHAN, Sup't.
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☞ **Mortification,** the instant a plaster is applied, must cease, and vigor is given by DALLEY'S PAIN EXTRACTOR'S salvanic 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 where the salve be laid on, and new flesh will certainly be generated.

POISON FROM INSECTS, SERPENTS AND PLANTS

Are rendered quite harmless by rubbing in instantly a quantity of DALLEY'S PAIN EXTRACTOR, and after it has subsided, the bites or stings are visible. Even then, like a galvanic battery, it will directly attract, dissolve, and metamorphose the poisoning influence. At the sting of gnats and mosquitoes, 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,
C. V. CLICKENER & 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 C. V. CLICKENER & CO., New York.

☞ **Before purchasing your Hat or Cap** to-day, call at 164 WOOD street, and examine our stock of HATS and CAPS, which will be sold as LOW for CASH as any other house in the city can or will sell them.
MORGAN & CO.,
Next house to the new Presbyterian Church,
One door from Sixth street.
jy16

☞ **We have just received** from the East a large lot of Panama, Canton, Braid and Canada STRAW HATS, which we can sell much below the usual price. Straw Hats from 25 cents upwards. Panama Hats from $1.50 to $4.00.
MORGAN & CO.,
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.
jy2dawts

Pennsylvania Insurance Company
OF PITTSBURGH,
Corner of Fourth and Smithfield streets.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $300,000.

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

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PITTSBURGH

Life, Fire and Marine Insurance Company;

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☞ W. & A. will contract for Warming and Ventilating by Steam or Hot Water, Pipes or Chilson's Furnaces, Churches, Schools, Hospitals, Factories, Green Houses, Court Houses, Jails, Hotels, or Dwellings. No. 25 MARKET street, Pittsburgh. ap16

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	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

THIS—100 pigs Banca Tin just received, in store and for sale by [jy31 J. W. BUTLER & CO.

CITIZENS' Insurance Company of Pittsburgh.—WM. BAGALEY, President;
SAMUEL L. MARSHELL, Secretary.
Office: 94 *Water Street, between Market and Wood streets.*
Insures HULL and CARGO Risks, on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers and tributaries.
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