Daily Morning Post.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

PITTSBURGH:

WEDNESDAY MORNING:::SEPTEMBER 19

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;
JAMES SALISBURY, Birmingham;
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. B. M'FARLAND, North Fayette township

DIRECTOR OF POOR:
JOHN BOYLE, Indiana township.

Democratic County Committee of Correspondence.

Under a resolution of the late Democratic Convention, the following gentlemen have been appointed the County Committee of Correspondence for one year:

Hon. Charles Shaler, Pittsburgh; Col. W. G. Hawkins, Wilkins Township; D. B. Miller, Sewickley; James Salisbury, Birmingham; Thomas S. Hart, Indiana Township; William Johnson, Lawrenceville; Jacob I. Kinser, Springtown; R. B. Roberts, Pittsburgh; James Hardman, Pittsburgh; Michael Snee, Jefferson Township; John H. Phillips, Robinson Township; John Silz, Versailles Township; John N. McGlowry, Pittsburgh; Col. James Scott, Elizabeth; John Roth, Pittsburgh; Col. Andrew Scott, Pittsburgh; A. Hartje, Esq., Allegheny; Morrison Foster, Allegheny; Samuel Kirk, Plum Township; A. B. McFarland, North Fayette Township.

SAML. W. BLACK, *Chairman.*

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.

☞ S. M. PETTINGILL & CO., *Newspaper Advertising Agents*, are the Agents for the Pittsburgh Daily and Weekly *Post*, and are authorized to receive ADVERTISEMENTS and SUBSCRIPTIONS for us at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments. Their offices are at

NEW YORK, 122 NASSAU STREET,
BOSTON, 10 STATE STREET.

THE NEWS.

C. W. Couldock, the eminent tragedian, is now performing at Chicago. When are we to have the pleasure of seeing this gentleman upon our boards again?

The Camden and Amboy Railroad Company report, through a Committee, that the late slaughter was no fault of theirs. The regulations of the road were perfectly proper, and no one was to blame for the loss of twenty-three valuable lives, and the score or two of mangled and maimed survivors.

Henry Grant, charged with robbing the United States Mail of numerous letters, from a packet boat between Harrisburg and Milton, on the Susquehanna river, was put upon his trial in Philadelphia, before Judge Kane, on Monday. Twenty or thirty letters were found secreted in the man's berth—he had not drawn his pay for some months, but he had money all the time. The jury, after an absence of a few minutes, returned with a verdict of guilty, but recommended him to the mercy of the Court.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes delivered a lecture on Keats, in Louisville, on Saturday evening. Of the lecture and the lecturer, the Courier says: "These lectures are gems of the purest water, in point of literary composition, and derive great interest from the fame of the author. As a lecturer, however, Dr. H. has some serious faults. His articulation is not so clear, nor his reading so good as might be. But these and other defects are more than counterbalanced by the exquisite humor and fancy pervading the lecture."

RODY PATTERSON.

Our candidate for Sheriff is too well known to need to have his history recorded. Nearly all the voters in the county know him, and in his business he has probably had dealings with half of them. For more than thirty years he has kept the largest livery stable in the city, and has in that time probably bought of our farmers two hundred thousand dollars worth of hay and grain, and we have yet to hear of the first complaint against him for unfair dealing. In the same time he has probably purchased forty or fifty thousand dollars worth of horses, and all that he has bought he has paid for according to his contracts. And, though so largely engaged in business, trading with so many different people, and employing so large a number of hands, he has seldom, if ever, been engaged in a lawsuit with any one with whom he had dealings. We know of no better evidence than that of fair dealing and honesty. Half the people in the city have at some time or other during thirty four years had dealings with him, and he made few if any enemies.

He is a native—"to the manner born"—and has lived in this city since he was two years old; and all who know his history know how thoroughly he is, in the true sense of the term, "a self made man." Beginning almost penniless, and with a widowed mother and her family to aid, he has by diligence in business won a moderate competence; and by fair dealing and agreeable social qualities has gained as large a circle of personal friends as any other man in the community. Beginning poor himself, he has known how to be the poor man's friend; and there are scores in our midst who can attest that he has been such with a liberality and generosity that few can boast.

We believe he has never run for any office but once before. *He* surely has been no office seeker, though always a prominent, active and working member of his party. But, while never engaged in "the wild hunt for office," he has shown his capacity for public office by his diligent, able and excellent management of his own affairs. He had no hereditary fortune to squander or lose. He has not spent years in drumming for a nomination. He has steadily pursued his own occupation, until his friends, who know him well, have voluntarily placed him in nomination for the Sheriffalty. And his friends are no faction, but the whole Democratic party, and, as the result will probably show, large numbers from other parties besides.

Mr. Patterson is, we suppose, about fifty years of age, and has spent all his life in the midst of the people of this community; and an active life it has been, in an honorable and useful occupation. We know of no one who can be more truly called a *working man* in his business, as well as a working democrat in the ranks of a party that has, in this county, suffered defeat almost continually for several years, yet has preserved its integrity because it believed its principles and its policy right. No desire for office has ever induced Mr. Patterson to forsake his party. Though liberal and just towards the opinions of others, his own opinions and sentiments, openly and cordially avowed, have ever been democratic. Yet last winter he cordially supported a fusion ticket, and helped to elect a Whig Mayor of the city; and certainly it was not through his agency that a fusion ticket was not nominated this fall. The position taken by the *Gazette* and its friends, rendered such a ticket impossible; and we have abundant proof that a large majority of our party preferred a full democratic ticket; not from any illiberal spirit towards "old line whigs," but from a sincere desire to preserve intact our party organization and principles. To a democrat the party is a tangible thing, which he supports from habit, tradition, affection, and a sincere belief in the correctness of its principles and policy. Yet between old line whigs and democrats there is now but really little difference of opinion. They can vote for a portion at least of our candidates, without any compunctions of conscience; and as it was the democratic party mainly that made Mr. Volz Mayor last winter, cannot and will not large numbers of whigs support Mr. Patterson this fall? He is abundantly worthy of their support; and is the only candidate in the field who stands any chance of beating the Know Nothing candidate for Sheriff. Of his fitness and qualifications for the office, there can be no doubt. His claims from age, and from all other circumstances, are superior to those of any other candidate before the people; and the people *say* he will be elected. We hope and trust that such will be the result.

FIRST VIEW OF THAT TICKET.

The first thing that struck us as "very peculiar" in reference to the K. N. ticket, which is now in the field, is that they appear to have no man in the *country* fit to hold office; and they are obliged to make up a ticket almost entirely from the two cities. Jones, Wilson, Ward, M'Cook, Crouch, Flanegan, Eyster, Moorhead, Foster and Smith all live within a mile of the Court House!

The two Auditors—the offices being worth about two cents—are actually accorded to the poor country folks. The Director of the Poor, whose office is worth about a dime, is given to the country folks. Belzhoover is put on that ticket merely because he was put off of ours, otherwise, in all probability, the country would not have got that. Scott, of M'Keesport, is nominated for the Assembly because he was turned out of office by the Democratic administration. But for that in all probability the whole legislative ticket would have been accorded to city gentry. Offices worth over fifty thousand dollars, for their whole term, are given to the cities; and offices worth about eight hundred dollars are given to the country folks!

That is the first fact that strikes the eye and mind while looking over this ticket of the pure and "office seek the man" party.

In the next place, the candidates for Sheriff, Treasurer, Coroner, Senator, and one Assemblyman all live within about five minutes walk of each other. Verily, it is a great thing to live up Wylie street. The country folks must go to grass; what do they know about holding office? "Office seeks the man," and it is too lazy to go far after him; so the several offices seek and find ten of their men within sight of the Court House. That is an easy process. Why shouldn't the old parties be broken up?

It is perhaps true that a residence in the city affords the best opportunity for acquiring information, and fitness for office. The Democratic party don't think so; but the K. N's evidently do, and hence the *cogged* character of their ticket. "Give all the offices of any value to the city," say they, "and then the city will take care of the country.

End of View No. 1.

ARE YOU ASSESSED?

Let every Democrat, and every man who is intending to vote the Democratic ticket, attend at once to being assessed. Your vote depends upon it. The election occurs on the 9th of October. You must be assessed at least TEN DAYS before the election or lose your vote. See the assessor and then the collector of taxes at once, and have the thing done right. Don't wait till the last day, for the assessor may not then be found.

SOME MEN understand the art of advertising thoroughly, and cannot withstand the temptation, whether in season or out of season, to "puff" their wares, either directly or indirectly. The most barefaced advertisement we have lately seen was in a Chicago paper which published a list of the contributors to the Norfolk and Portsmouth Charity gotten up in that city. The whole system of publishing the names of those who give to any benevolent enterprise is somewhat in opposition to the command not to let your left hand know what your right hand doeth; but society has justified the custom, the Scriptures to the contrary notwithstanding. The case we wish to speak of was that of the owner of some nostrum who doubtless had studied the theory of advertising, and practised it to such an extent so that he could not help giving a gentle pull to his pile even in the shape of a donation to the Norfolk sufferers. He therefore subscribed himself "Proprietor of the Eureka Pills, $25 00," and every one who reads the list of beneficent men in the Garden City will see that among the number is the proprietor of a medicine "whose virtues must be taken to be appreciated." Ah, Phineas T. Barnum, you are not solitary and alone as a humbug.

AFTER ONE OF "SAM'S" MEN—McGregor, of the Beaver Star, is again after Dr. D. H. Brower with a sharp stick for bearing false witness against his neighbor. He says of him: "If the fellow don't soon reform, he will get so that he cannot tell the truth at all—even now, it is seldom that a solitary truth finds its way to his paper." Brower is a scurvy fellow, and doubtless deserves it all. Any man who will abuse a hotel for not "dead heading" him, is hardly worth the powder to blow him up.

AMERICAN VS ENGLISH RAILROAD IRON.—American rails are decided now, on the best authority, to be superior to English or Welsh of the same price. The latter shell off and wear out sooner than the American, and the superiority of the American is said to be owing to the fact that in the process of rolling the rails are re heated, while the foreign rails are completed with one heating.

PENNSYLVANIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.—The trustees of the State Agricultural Society met at Harrisburg last week, and fixed upon General James Irvin's farm, in Centre county, as the location for the State Agricultural College, it having been given as a donation for the purpose, together with a bonus of $10,000 offered by the citizens of Centre county.

General Stringfellow and his Children.

[From the Kansas Correspondence of the St. Louis Democrat, September 13.]

Insidentally I asked General Stringfellow if he had any children. I shall never forget the sudden and almost terrible shadow in the expression of his face that this question produced. The conversation had begun about politics, and had been carried on very freely up to this point. My careless question, however, suddenly changed his expression. Never in my life did I see a broken heart so vividly pictured on human face. His breast heaved; the tears started in his eyes; he could hardly articulate. He answered by monosyllables and single words at a time. He told me he had lost four young children last spring within a few days of each other.

As he described the death of his young son, at whose bedside he sat ten days without rest, he was often forced to stop, to suppress his rising tears and sobs. To see a strong man so moved is the most terrible and affecting sight beneath the sun. It affected me greatly—even to tears—not as I saw it, for its intense expression of despair and grief paralyzed my own feelings; but as I recalled it when in the solitude of my chamber. "*That's what makes me desperate so often*," was the last remark he made, in describing his domestic misfortunes. As he said so, I thought that if the leaders of political parties knew each other's sorrows, the hidden causes of political hate and revolutions would soon cease to be a mystery.

The *Zion's Herald* gives an account, in a letter received from the Pacific Ocean, of a revival of religion on board a whale ship. In the account, says the Herald, is one thing of unusual occurrence. "One man was hopefully converted at mast-head looking out for whales!"

THE OLD DISPUTE OF THE KATYDIDS.

BY SEBA SMITH.

Now, Katydids, I know it all,
That long dispute I've heard;
I listened, beath the old peach tree
And heard it, every word.

Ye sat, a noisy little group,
And told it all with zest—
Some "Katydidn't," stoutly cried,
And "Katydid," the rest.

The little prudes—I heard them tell
The story o'er and o'er;
And they, no doubt, have done the same
A thousand times before.

How Katy went adown the lane
With one I must not name;
And how he kissed her cheeks and lips—
Now, pray, was Kate to blame?

I'm sure that I have always thought
A kiss a harmless thing,
So prompt upon a maiden's cheek
The ready blush to bring.

Now, is it thought so very bad
Where Katy's horns was hit?
And don't they walk with lovers there,
Alone, as Katy did?

He kissed her cheek, and Katy smiled;
Her blushes went and came;
He kissed her lips, and Katy kissed—
Now, pray, was hate to blame?

But up there sprang a naughty elf,
A jealous little sprite,
Who came to watch poor Katy there,
Beneath the starry night.

Away, he ran, with wicked speed,
And "Katydid" he cried,
And "Katydidn't" loudly called
The lover by her side.

Away they went—a train pursued,
Unknowing what it meant,
And "Katydidn't"—"Katydid,"
Upon the air they sent.

And thus, for ages, they have been
Disputing all the time,
About that kiss poor Katy gave—
Sure, was it such a crime?

Changes in the Navy.

The following is a partial list of naval officers that have been dropped by the Naval Commissioners:

CAPTAINS—Levy, Ramsey, Zantzinger.

LIEUTENANTS—W. C. Farragut, H. H. Rhodes, Law Pennington, Wm. Toland, Jas. Noble, J. T. McDonough, Richard W. Meade, John L. Ring, Daniel T. Dulaney, T. Brownwell, S. Chase Barney, Thomas H. Stevens, Israel C. Wait, Abner Read, N. C. Rhind.

MASTERS—J. B. Bohrer, N. T. West, G. A. Stevens, Edward Shepperd, John P. Hall, Wm R. Mercer, David Ocheltree, George S. King, John Madigan, Jr., Chas. B. Smith, Augustus McLaughlin, Charles Gray, J. Howard March, Joshua A. Seawell, Edward A. Selden, Allen T. Byrnes.

The following have been put on the leave of absence schedule:

LIEUTENANTS, *at $1,200 per annum*—J. W. Swift, G. M. White, J. D. Ferris, G. L. Selden, J. S. Palmer, S. Decatur, George Hurst, Francis Lawry, J. T. Miller, J. B. Lewis, H. Darcanael, John Hall.

MASTERS, *at $600 per annum*—William W. Low, F. Mallady, Robert Knox, John Robinson.

The following have been placed on the retired list on "furlough pay:"

Fifteen captains, at $1,250 per annum
Twelve commanders, at $900 do
Forty-nine lieutenants, at $600 do
Two passed midshipmen, at $800 do
Three masters, at $600 do
And on the retired list on "leave of absence pay:"

Seventeen captains, at $2,500 per annum
Twenty-one commanders, at $1,800 do
Eighteen lieutenants, at $1,200 do
Fifteen masters, at $600 do

Commodore Charles Stewart (Old Ironsides) has been placed on the retired list at thirty five hundred dollars, and Commodore Skinner at twenty-five hundred. The liberality of the provision made by Congress for the officers on the retired list, when compared with that of other nations, is shown by the fact that a captain in our service by this law on "furlough-pay" receives nearly as much ($1,250) and on "leave-pay" greatly more ($2,500) than a retired flag-officer of the British navy, where the retired pay of a rear admiral is only £300 sterling, ($1,500) per annum.

In order to fill up the vacancies created by the Naval Commissioners in the active lists to the number authorized by law, thirty five commanders will be promoted to be captains, seventy four lieutenants will be promoted to be commanders, and one hundred and sixty masters in the line of promotion and passed midshipmen will be made lieutenants.

SPASMODIC POETRY.—The critic of the *London Times* is severe upon Alfred Tennyson's new volume entitled "Maud and other Poems." He charges the poet Laureate with putting himself at the head of the spasmodic school of poetry, and says:

"In his first three publications, which bear the date of 1830, 1832, and 1842, he rose higher and higher, till in "Locksley Hall," "Morte d'Arthur," and "The Gardener's Daughter," he attained his zenith. Then came "The Princess," next "In Memoriam," lastly "Maud," each volume a fall, a descent. "The Princess," a Medley!" It was a jumble of fantastic images and obscure ideas, with an impossible story and an impenetrable purpose. Still more obscure and impalpable was "In Memoriam," the train of thought more disjointed, and the language dreamy as and ghostlike. And now it would seem as if in "Maud" he had reached the lowest deep.

It is impossible that Mr. Tennyson should write what is utterly wanting in beauty; but we repeat that we deemed it still more impossible for him to write anything so hysterical and weak as the present poem. We have sometimes thought that the spasmodic poets have been dealt with too rigorously by the critics, and that some allowance should have been made for the waywardness of youth and the promise of the future. But what shall be said of the Laureate, in all the maturity of his genius, presenting us with a poem which is the very triumph of spasm? The spasmodic poets generally pretend to exhibit somewhat, however little, of action; they pass off soliloquy for dialogue, and dialogue for action, and profess to write with a dramatic intent—life dramas and death dramas, devil dramas and soul dramas.

The Laureate makes no such pretensions; pays no such deference to popular requirements. The poem is one long soliloquy—rhymed fragments of the diary of a very disagreeable and excited individual of name unknown. It is written in a series of 26 fits—we do not mean the fits of sonnets or old ballads, but veritable ague fits. Undeterred by the knowledge that spasm is at present epidemic among the poets, Mr. Tennyson has actually sent forth a poem which is the perfection of spasmodic form."

RAILROAD POETRY.—A correspondent of the Broome County *Republican*, describes his jaunt over the Syracuse and Birmingham Railroad, from Courtland, in the following poetical strain:

So much I wrote in Courtland's bounds—and would have finished there had not the down train's whistle loud resounded through the air. So shaking Fairchild by the hand, who said come up again, I bid farewell to every fear, and jumped upon the train. Rushing round the hill side, darting o'er the plain, over the rivers, under roads, Van Hergin drove his train. The moon threw bright effulgent rays on each small ripple's crest, the river seemed a ribbon stretched across the meadow's breast; the evening wind came stealing through the oar with a gentle sigh, and brought a cinder from the engine, spang into my eye; few and short were the prayers I said, and I spoke not a word of sorrow, but I rubbed at my eye till I made it red, and knew 'twould be sore on the morrow. We soon got home at the rate we ran, at an hour just right for retiring, and down from his post oams the engine man, and the fireman ceased his firing. And thus I too will cease with this, a moral to the tale—be always sure to "mind your eye" when riding on a rail!

WAR IN AFRICA.—The British Government has a war in Africa as well as in the Crimea. A Mandingo sold a negro near the mouth of the Gambia. The negro, it was said, was a British subject, and the British authorities undertook to arrest the Mandingo. Two attempts to arrest the man in the village of Sabagee having been repulsed, Gov. O'Connor procured the assistance of 100 French soldiers from Goree, and again marched towards Sabagee, with a force of about 920 men, three field pieces and one 24 pound howitzer. The "rebels" were driven into the town, when the stockade was carried by assault at the point of the bayonet, and "Sabagee no longer exists." Loss to the "allies," 26 killed and 70 wounded. Only one Frenchman fell. Loss to the "rebels," one of their best towns and *fifteen hundred souls*.

☞ We would really like to know—only for information of course—the name of the thrilling romance from which the following exquisite morceau is extracted:

The considerate captain shook the man with the boots on, who was lying in a berth, and intimated to him in the most gentle manner possible, that it was against the rules of the boat for gentlemen to wear their boots in bed. As soon as the wakened owner was able to comprehend the case, he said:

"Oh, the bugs won't hurt 'em, I guess, they're an old pair. Let 'em rip."

THE MURDERER.

CONCLUDED

The housekeeper had not appeared in court. She had concealed herself, or had been by Smith. This was considered a dark sign against him. But he himself now offered to bring her forward, and stated as the reason, not that he was not willing that she should testify, but knowing the excitement, he was fearful that she would be bribed to give testimony contrary to fact. But he was now ready to relate all the circumstances he knew; she might be called and examined. If her testimony does not confirm my story, let me be condemned.

The request of the prisoner appeared reasonable, and Lord Mansfield, contrary to his usual practice, granted it.

The prisoner went on with his statement. He said he wished to go out of court relieved from the suspicions that were resting upon him. As to the poison by means of which the stranger was said to have died, he knew neither the name of it, nor the existence of it, until made known by the counsel. He would call God to witness the truth of what he said.

And then, as to Mr. Thompson, he was a perfect stranger to him. How should he know what articles he had? He did not know. If he had such articles at Hull, he might have left them on the road, or, which was more probable, have otherwise disposed of them. And if he died by means of the fatal drug, he must have administered it himself.

He begged the jury to remember that his premises had been repeatedly and minutely searched, and not the most trifling article that belonged to the deceased had been discovered in his possession. The stopper of a vial had been found, but of this he could only say, he had no knowledge, and had not seen it before it was produced in court.

One fact had been proved, and only one. That he would explain, and his housekeeper would confirm the statement. A witness had testified that some one had gone to the bedroom of the housekeeper on the night in question. He was ready to admit that it was he himself. He had been subject for much of his life to sallies of illness; he had been seized with one on that occasion, and had gone to procure her assistance in lighting a fire. She had returned with him to his room for that purpose, he having waited for a minute in the passage while she put on her clothes. This would account for the momentary disappearance of the light. After remaining a few minutes in his room and finding himself better, he had dismissed her and retired to bed, from which he had not risen when he was informed of the death of the guest.

Such was the prisoner's address, which produced a powerful effect. It was delivered in a very firm and impressive manner, and from the simple and artless manner of the man, perhaps not one present doubted his entire innocence.

The housekeeper was now introduced, and examined by the counsel for the prisoner. She had not heard any part of the statement of Smith, not a single word of the trial. Her story confirmed all he had said.

To this succeeded her cross-examination by the prosecution. One circumstance had made a deep impression on his mind—that was, that while the prisoner and the housekeeper were in the room of the former, something like a door had obstructed the light of the candle, so that the witness testified to the fact, but could not see it. What was the obstruction? There was no door—nothing in the room which could account for this. But the witness was positive that something like a door did for a moment come between the window and the candle. This needed explanation. The housekeeper was the only person that could give it. Designing to probe this matter in the end to the bottom, but not wishing to excite her alarm, he began by asking her a few unimportant questions, and among others, where the candle stood while she was in Mr. Smith's room.

"In the centre of the room," she replied.

"Well, was the closet or cupboard, or whatever you call it, opened once or twice, while it stood there?"

She made no reply.

"I will help your recollection," said the counsel; "after Mr. Smith had taken the medicine out of the closet, did he shut the door, or did it remain open?"

"He shut it."

"And when he replaced the bottle in the closet, he opened it again, did he?"

"He did."

"And how long was it open the last time?"

"Not above a minute."

"Well, and when open would the door be exactly between the light and the window?"

"It would."

"I forget," said the counsel, "whether you said the closet was on the right or the left hand side of the window?"

"On the left hand side."

"Would the door of the closet make any noise in opening?"

"None."

"Are you certain?"

"I am."

"Have you ever opened it yourself, or only seen Mr. Smith open it?"

"I never opened it myself."

"Did you ever keep the key?"

"Never."

"Who did?"

"Mr. Smith, always."

At this moment the housekeeper changed to coal her eyes towards Mr. Smith, the prisoner. A cold damp sweat stood upon his brow, and his face had lost all its color; he appeared a living image of death. She no sooner saw him than she shrieked and fainted. The consequence of her answer flashed across her mind. She had been so thoroughly deceived by the manner of the advocate, and the little imp trance he had seemed to attach to her statements, that she had been led on, by one question to another, till she had told him all he wanted to know.

She was obliged to be taken from the court, and a physician who was present was requested to attend her. At this time the solicitor for the prosecution (answering to our State's Attorney) left the Court, but no one knew for what purpose. Presently, the physician came into court, and stated that it would be impossible for the housekeeper to resume her seat in the box short of an hour or two.

It was almost twelve in the day. Lord Mansfield, having directed that the jury be accommodated with a room where they could be kept by themselves, adjourned the court two hours. The prisoner, in the meantime was remanded to jail.

It was between four and five o'clock, when the judge resumed his seat upon the bench. The prisoner was again placed at the bar, and the housekeeper brought in and led to the box. The court room was crowded to excess, and an awful silence pervaded the place.

The cross-examining counsel again addressed the housekeeper.

"I have few more questions to ask you," said he, take heed how you answer, for your life hangs upon a thread. Do you know this stopper?"

"I do."

"To whom does it belong?"

"To Mr. Smith."

"When did you see it last?"

"On the night of Mr. Thompson's death."

At that moment the solicitor entered the court, bringing with him upon a tray, a watch, two money bags, a jewel case and a bottle of the same manufacture as the stopper, and having a cork in it. The tray was placed on the table, in sight of the prisoner and the witness, and from that moment not a doubt remained in the minds of any man present of the guilt of the prisoner.

A few words will bring this melancholy tale to its close. The house where the murder had been committed was between nine and ten miles distant. The solicitor, as soon as cross examination of the housekeeper had discovered the existence of the closet, and its situation, had set off on horseback with two sheriff's officers and after pulling down a part of the wall of the house, had detected this important concealment. Their search was well rewarded; the whole of the property belonging to Mr. Thompson was found there, amounting in value to some thousand pounds; and, to leave no room for doubt, a bottle was discovered which the medical men instantly pronounced to contain the very identical poison which had caused the death of the unfortunate Thompson. The result was too obvious to need explanation.

It need hardly be added, that Smith was convicted and executed, and brought to this awful punishment by his own means. Had he said nothing—had he not persisted in calling a witness to prove his innocence, he might have escaped. But God had evidently left him to work out his own ruin, as a just reward of his awful crime.

Horticultural Exhibition.

THE PITTSBURGH HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY will hold their Annual Exhibition on the 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st days of September inst. Open to the public on Tuesday evening, at 3½ o'clock.

☞ Single admittance, 25 cents. Season ticket, for man, wife, &c., One Dollar. R. McKNIGHT, Pres't.
A. M. STEVENSON, Sec'y. [sep18:3t*

Barley Wanted.

THE undersigned will pay the highest market price, in PAR FUNDS, for good merchantable BARLEY, delivered at the PHŒNIX BREWERY, Fifth Ward, Pittsburgh, Pa.; and if delivered inside of two weeks from date, will pay a premium of Five Cents per bushel for extra good Barley. I will also have NEW ALE ready for market in a few days. [sep18:d2w*] A. WOOD, Agent.

CHEESE—400 boxes this day received and for sale by
sep17 HENRY H. COLLINS.

☞ **Worms!**—As this is the season of the year when worms are most formidable among children, the proprietors of M'Lane's Vermifuge beg leave to call the attention of parents to its virtues for the expelling of those annoying, and often fatal enemies of children. It was invented by a physician of great experience in Virginia, who, after having used it for several years in his own practice, and found its success so universal, was induced at last to offer it to the public as a cheap, but certain and excellent medicine. It has since become justly popular throughout the United States, as the most efficient Vermifuge ever known, and the demand has been steadily on the increase since its first introduction to the public.

P. S.—The above valuable remedy, also Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all the respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge. All others, in comparison, are worthless.

Also, for sale by the sole proprietors,
FLEMING BROS.,
Successors to J. Kidd & Co.,
sep17-daw No. 60 Wood street, corner of Fourth.

☞ **Just Received, at Gribbin's,** a splendid assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, of every description, consisting of Plush, Gros-de-Rhine, Valencia and Figured Satin Vestings, Doeskin and Fancy Cassimeres, Cloths, Overcoatings, &c., &c. Also, Gents' Furnishing Goods in great variety, which will be sold low for cash. No. 240 Liberty street.
sep17

☞ **Ague and Fever of Three Years' Standing Cured.**—Mr. John Longden, now living at Beaver Dam, Hanover county, near Richmond, had Ague and Fever for three years; most of the time he had chills twice a day, and rarely less than once; he was parched with fevers as soon as the chill left him; and after trying physicians, quinine, most of the tonics advertised, and everything recommended to him, was about to give up in despair, when Carter's Spanish Mixture was spoken of: he got two bottles, but before he had used more than a single one, he was perfectly cured, and has not had a chill or fever since.

Mr. Longden is only one out of thousands who have been benefited by this great tonic, alterative and blood purifier. See advertisement. sep4:1m

☞ **Just Received,** a superior lot of Lutong, Pongee and Grass COATS, which are desirable, and will be sold low for cash, at
GRIBBIN'S,
No. 240 Liberty street, head of Wood.
sp4

Inhalation for Diseased Lungs.

The mode of inhalation, in cases of diseased lungs and throat, recommended by Dr. Curtis in his advertisement, strikes us as the true one. It is now generally admitted by our best physicians, that *local* difficulties can only be successfully treated by *local* applications. This practice has been pursued from the first with respect to external inflammation and erysipelas, and we see not why diseases of the throat and lungs may not be treated in the same manner; we believe they may. In this variable climate of ours, where lung and throat complaints have become so prevalent and rife, we earnestly recommend to the public, and *to the afflicted especially*, to avail themselves of Dr. Curtis' remedy.—[One who has tried it.] See advertisement in this paper.

Caution—Dr. Curtis' HYGEANA is the original and only genuine article. sep4-3wdaw

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.

☞ The Captains of the different Fire Companies will meet on SATURDAY next, at 7 o'clock P. M., in the NEPTUNE Hall. Punctual attendance is requested.
sep11 GEORGE FUNSTON, Chief Engineer.

☞ **Sheriffalty.**—OBORN R. RIDDLE, of the City of Allegheny, will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Allegheny County, at the ensuing election.
jy23dawtd

☞ **We have just received, by Express,** a large lot of PLANTERS', HUNGARIAN and other SOFT HATS of latest style, which we will sell as low for cash as any house in the city. Call and see.
MORGAN & CO., 164 Wood street,
Next door to the new Presbyterian Church.

Pennsylvania Insurance Company

OF PITTSBURGH,

Corner of Fourth and Smithfield streets.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $300,000.

☞ Insure 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, Rody Patterson, Jacob Painter,
A. Carrie, W. M'Clintock, Kennedy T. Friend,
James S. Negley, W. S. Haven, D. S. Park,
Henry Sproul, Wade Hampton, D. M. Long,
A. J. Jones, J. H. Jones, H. K. Coggshall,
David McCandless.

OFFICERS:

President.....Hon. WM. F. JOHNSTON.
Vice President.....RODY PATTERSON.
Sec'y and Treasurer.A. A. CARRIER.
Assistant Secretary.S. S. CARRIER. [je28:1y

Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

JAMES O'DONNELL & BRO.,

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Pittsburgh, that they have opened a manufactory of MEN'S AND WOMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES,

At No. 70 Smithfield street,

in Wermer's Building, where they will be prepared to fill all orders of every description of Boots and Shoes at the shortest notice.

In order to accommodate all classes of customers they will also keep on sale a good assortment of the best eastern work. Also, all descriptions of children's wear.

Store strictly cash; goods at cash prices.

A share of the public patronage is solicited. [my26:tm

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

TERMS: CASH, ON DELIVERY.

BRYAN, KENNEDY & CO.

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'Clurkan,
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. fb17

EUREKA INSURANCE COMPANY

OF PITTSBURGH.

JOHN H. SHOENBERGER, PRESIDENT.
ROBERT FINNEY, SECRETARY.
C. W. BATCHELOR, GENERAL AGENT.

WILL INSURE AGAINST ALL KINDS

OF

MARINE AND FIRE RISKS.

DIRECTORS:

J. H. Shoenberger, G. W. Cass,
C. W. Batchelor, W. K. Nimick,
Isaac M. Pennock, T. B. Updike,
W. W. Marlin, R. D. Cochran,
R. T. Leech, Jr., John A. Caughey,
George S. Selden, S. S. Bryan,
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. 39 WATER street. [jy11

WILLIAMS & ALLEN,

SUCCESSORS TO

ARNOLD & WILLIAMS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Chilson Furnaces, Wrought Iron Tubing,

AND FITTING GENERALLY.

For Warming and Ventilation of Buildings.

☞ W. & A. will contract for Warming and Ventilating by Steam or Hot Water, Pipes or Chilson's Furnace, Churches, Schools, Hospitals, Factories, Green Houses, Court Houses, Jails, Hotels, or Dwellings. No. 25 MARKET street, Pittsburgh. sp16

Watches and Watch Repairing.

W. WILSON, Market street, corner of Fourth, Gold and Silver Watches from $10 to $300. Sole agency for sale of Charles Prodsham's unrivalled Timekeepers. Watch Repairing attended to promptly, and done in a superior manner.

☞ Jewelry, Silver Ware and Military Goods at Eastern prices. sep12

MARRIED,

On Tuesday afternoon, by the Rev. Mr. Paxton, at the residence of Mrs. White, Liberty street, J. H. JONES, Esq., and Miss HARRIET L. WHITE, all of this city.

DIED,

On Tuesday, the 16th instant, of consumption, WM. H. PATRICK, (printer,) in the twenty-second year of his age. His funeral will take place THIS (Wednesday) MORNING, the 19th instant, at 10 o'clock, from the residence of his mother, corner of Pike and O'Hara street—6th Ward.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ **Spectacles and Surgical Operations Useless---The Blind May See.**---It is gratifying for us to be able to announce to the public that the utility of BALL'S P