in Mexican dollars; 100,000 in Mexican halves; 55,345; in American gold; 5,200 in gold dust; 525 in gold thalers. Total—212,040.

The total export of Flour from this port since September 1850 is 558,144 bbls. Corn Meal 400 bbls. Wheat 583,115 bushels. Corn 290,057. The stock of Common State and Western flour is comparatively large and prices have declined about 12½c during the week, while the better grades are firm at prices current at the commencement of the week. In Wheat there is nothing doing and prices are entirely nominal.

☞ THE HORTICULTURIST, edited by A. J. Downing. March. This Journal always contains a good deal of readable matter, in addition to its instructive discussions on the culture of fruits and flowers. The Letters from England by the Editor, now in the course of publication, present many agreeable descriptions of rural and domestic life in that country. One or two passages from the letter in the last number will bear reprinting:

ENGLISH RAILWAYS.

The last word reminds me that I must say a word or two here, about the English railways. In point of speed I think their reputation out runs the facts. I did not find their average, (with the exception of the road between Liverpool and London,) much above that of our best northern and eastern roads. They make, for instance, hardly 20 miles an hour with the ordinary trains, and about 35 miles an hour with the express trains. But the perfect order and system with which they are managed; the obliging, civility of all persons in the employment of the companies to travelers, and the quietness with which the business of the road is carried on, strikes an American very strongly. For example suppose you are on a railroad at home. You are about to approached a small town, where you may leave and take up, perhaps, twenty passengers. As soon as the town is in sight, the engine or its whistle begins to scream out—the bell rings—the steam whizzes—and the train stops. Out hurry the way passengers, in rush the new comers. Again the bell rings, the steam whirzes, and with a noise something between a screech and a yell, but more infernal than either—a noise that deafens the oldladies, delights the boys and frightens all the horses, off rushes the train —whizzing and yelling over a tract of two or two country; forced to stop and breath for the like process at the next station.

In an English railway you seldom hear the scream of the steam whistle at all. It is not considered part of the business of the engineer to disturb the peace of the whole neighborhood, and inform them that he and the train are coming. The guard at the station notices the train when it first comes in sight. He immediately rings a *hand-bell*, just loud enough to warn the the passengers in the station, to get ready. The train arrives—no yelling, screaming, or whizzing—possibly a gentle letting off of the steam—while a necessary thing—not at all for effect. The passengers get out, and others get in, and are all carefully seated by the aforesaid guard or guards. When this is all done, the guard of the station gives a tinkle or two with the handbell again, to signify to the conductor that all is ready, and off the train darts, as quietly as if it were screaming to be a thing not tolerated in good society. But the difference is national after all. John Bull says in his railroads, as in everything else, "steady—all right," Brother Jonathan, "clear the coast—go ahead!" Still, as our most philosophical writer has said, it is only boys and savages who scream—men learn to control themselves—we hope to see the time when our people shall find out the advantage of possessing power without making a noise about it.

If we may take a lesson of the English in the management of railways, they might learn vastly more from us in the accommodation of passenger. What are called "first-class carriages" on the English rails, are thoroughly comfortable in the English sense of the word. They have seats for six,—each double cushioned, padded, and set off from the rest, like the easy chair of an alderman, in which you can entrench yourself and imagine that the world was made for you alone.—But only a small part of the travel in England is in first class cars, for it is a luxury that must be paid, for in hard gold—costing four or five times as much as the most comfortable traveling by railroad in the United States. And the second cars—in which the great majority of the British people really travel—what are they? Neat boxes in which you may sit down on perfectly smooth board, and find out all the softness that lies in the grain of deal or good English oak—for they are guiltless of all cushions. Our neighbors of this side of the Atlantic have been so long accustomed to catering for the upper class in this country, that the fact that the railroad is the most democratic institution of the day, has not yet dawned upon them in its breadth. An American rail-car, built to carry a large number in luxurious comfort, at a price that seems fabulous in England, pays better profits by the immense travel it begets, than the ill devised first and second-class carriages of the English railways.

ENGLISH WOMEN IN THE COUNTRY.

There are other guests in the house—Sir Chas: M——, Lady P., some Irish ladies without titles, (but so rich in natural gifts as to make one feel the poverty of mere rank,) and a charming family of grown up daughters. It would be difficult, perhaps, to have a better opportunity to judge of the life of the educated middle class of this country, than in such homes as this. And what impressions do such examples make upon my mind, you will ask? I will tell you, (not without remembering how many fair young readers you have at home.) The young English women is less conspicuously *accomplished* than our young women of the same position in America.

There is, perhaps, a little less of that *je ne scais quoi*—that nameless grace which captivates at first sight—than with us, but a better and more solid education, more disciplined minds, and above all, more common sense. In the whole art of conversation, including all the topics of the day, with so much of politics as makes a woman really a companion for an intelligent man in his serious thoughts, in history, language, and practical knowledge of the duties of social and domestic life, the English women have, I imagine, few superiors. But what, perhaps, would strike one of our young women most, in English society, would be the thorough cultivation and refinement that exist here, along with the absence of all false delicacy. The fondness of English women, (even in the highest ranks,) for out-of-door life, horses, dogs, fine cattle, animals of all kinds,—for their grounds, and in short every thing that belongs to their homes—their real, unaffected knowledge of, and pleasure in these things, and the unreserved way in which they talk about them, would startle some of my young friends at home, who are educated in the fashionable boarding school of Madame ——, to consider all such things "vulgar" and "unlady like." I accompanied the younger members of the family here this morning, in an exploration of the mysteries of the place. No sooner did we make our appearance out of doors, than we were saluted by dogs of all degrees, and each had the honor of an interview and personal reception, which seemed to be productive of pleasure on both sides. Then some of the horses were brought out of the stable, and a parley took place between them and their fair mistresses; some favorite cows were to be petted and looked after, and their good points were discussed with knowledge and discrimination; and there was the *base cour*, with its various population, all discussed, and shown with such lively unaffected interest, that I soon saw my fair companions were "born to love pigs and chickens."

I have said nothing about the garden, because you know that it is especially the ladies' province here. An English woman with no taste for gardening, would be as great a marvel as an angel without wings. And now, were these fresh looking girls, who have so thoroughly entered into these rustic enjoyments, mere country lasses and dairy maids? By no means. They will converse with you in three or four languages; are thoroughly well grounded in modern literature; sketch from nature with the ease of professional artists, and will sit down to the piano forte and give you an old ballad, or the finest German or Italian music, as your taste may dictate. And yet many of my young country women of their age, whose education—wholly intended for the drawing room—is far below what I have described, would have half fainted with terror, and half blushed with false delicacy, twenty times in the course of the morning, with the discussions of the farm yard, meadow and stables, which properly belong to a wholesome country life, and are not in the slightest degree at a variance with real delicacy and refinement. I very well know that there are many sensibly educated young women at home, who have the same breadth of cultivation, and the same variety of resources, that make the English women such truly agreeable companions; but alas, I also know that there are many whose beau ideal is bounded by a circle that contains the latest fashionable dance for the feet, the latest fashionable novel for the head, and the latest fashionable fancy work for the fingers.

POTATOES.—Several arrivals from France, at different American ports, have brought large quantities of French potatoes, reported to be of an excellent quality; and even some cargoes from the same fertile country have, we observe, reached Ireland. To think of Ireland and the United States importing potatoes—and from France, too! What a lesson to our American agriculturists, to select the finest and largest for planting, instead of the smallest, which have no vigor to resist disease, or to produce with abundance. Without knowing the precise economy of the French farmer, we may venture the assertion that their large potato yield is the result of planting the largest bulbs, which is never found to fail of an exuberant yield. American planters are bound to recover the potato; and not to allow Europe to feed us, when we ought, under proper management, to feed all the world. We hope the next year will place us on an equality with "la belle France," in the production of the potato.

PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE & CO.

PITTSBURGH.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 26, 1851.

To the Whigs of Pennsylvania.

☞ A STATE CONVENTION will be held in the City of Lancaster, on TUESDAY, June 24th, 1851, for the purpose of selecting candidates for the offices of Governor and Canal Commissioner, and also for Judges of the Supreme Court.

HENRY M. FULLER, Chairman.

Joseph R. Flanegin,	Samuel McIlvaney,
F. Kerr Morton,	C. Thomson Jones,
Wm. H. Slingluff,	Samuel B. Thome,
Samuel Bell,	John S. Brown,
Nathaniel Ellmaker,	T. Taylor Worth,
Wm. J. Robinson,	Alexander L. Brown,
Worden E. Preston,	Wm. Baker,
Thomas E. Cochran,	Wm. M. Watts,
Henry Johnson,	James Clark,
Charles B. Boreman,	Sherman D. Phelps,
George Cress,	Edwin C. Wilson,
D. A. Finney,	John Allison,
C. O. Loomis,	Daniel McCurdy,
John Bausman,	George Beaver,
Wm. Evans,	Alex'r M. McClure,
John C. Neville,	Francis Jordan.

R. RUNDLE SMITH, Secretary.

☞ For our usual variety, see the different pages.

WOMAN'S SPHERE AND WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

As the face of the healthy and rapidly growing youth is often disfigured by eruptions, so the vigor and increasing power of the mass of intellect in the civilized world is accompanied by some disgraceful follies and hideous superstitions. An almost unparalleled delusion is at this moment flourishing in our midst, and counting among its followers men and women whose sanity on other points is unquestioned. The days of witchcraft would seem to be returning, with this commendable difference however, that all spirits good or bad are treated with scrupulous courtesy, and the persons with whom they are familiar, instead of being burnt at the stake, are enabled by this fortunate intimacy to earn an easy and agreeable livelihood.

While there are minds thus set agog, thus distracted by the hurry, excitement, triumph, and progress of the nineteenth century, it is no paradox that the most prominent question of the age should give birth to the most prominent follies. The whole strength of philosophy and philanthropy is turned to the study of the *Social* condition of man. The truth has been reached that if we would thoroughly cleanse and renew, we must go deeper than governments, deeper than politics. This has been the work of sound and solid thinkers, of searching, cautious political economists. But as these men give the results of their labors to the world, the truths fall half understood, upon a parcel of excitable, ill organized brains, which immediately set to work for themselves, build up grand systems of their own, call followers around them, and proclaim that they have discovered the panacea for the cure of all earthly evils. They raise such a clamor among the plodding, working world, and annoy their fellows so much with their discord, that a hatred is engendered which risti sits wrath upon all theories of advancement. The fanaticism of Reform begets a fanaticism of Conservatism. Men, it must be confessed, are in one respect at least, like asses. If we seize the bridle hastily and attempt to lead them into a rapid pace, they plant their feet in the ground, and will let their jaws be broken by the bit rather than move an inch. It is at this time a matter of difficulty, nay of impossibility to live in the temperate zone between the two poles of fanaticism without giving more or less offence to both parties; but whoever would walk with the truth must walk this gauntlet.

Among the many quackeries that have presented themselves for the elevation of our social condition, the very oldest is the "Women's Rights" theory. It has heretofore made more noise then progress in this country, and its votaries are principally women who lack feminine affection, taste, and feeling, and men who resemble badly educated and badly trained women. No wonder these people wish to adopt a common costume. Nature has made but little distinction between them.

In opposition to this is a "Keep women in her place" party, who rush to a most improper and ungallant extreme. The heavy arguments of the Women's Rights Party are that women are superficially educated, that they are taught to bend the whole energies of their minds to the cultivation of light accomplishments, to the adornment of their persons, to coquetry and all kinds of petty trifling; that they are worshipped, with great outward gallantry and deference, while the law supposes them to be but little more capable of taking care of themselves than children or idiots. Here these Reforming have undeniable facts to begin with. This is their citadel, and their fanatical opponents who attack them in it are sure to be driven back. If they would rest in this citadel there would be no harm; but they venture out into the swampy field of theory, speculation, and systems. They draw the most absurd conclusions from the truths they possess; and here they must be met and defeated or they will be sure to do mischief.

They have laid down, the maxim that all professions, employments, trades, all the avenues to fame, distinction, and wealth, heretofore monopolized by men, belong of right to men and women in common. That there should be no such distinctions drawn, as "man's sphere" and "woman's sphere;" and that the wrongs inflicted upon women, at this very day in the civilized world, are too warborous, too outrageous to be borne any longer by a spirited sex.

Now we think it very easy to demonstrate that woman has a sphere of action assigned her, which is as important in every respect as that which is assigned to man; that woman has not succeeded in filling her own sphere; that both spheres must be filled, or chaos will come again, or, in plainer language, if woman does the breeches, and coat, and waistcoat, and marches into the Exchange, the Court, and Forum, man must don the cap and apron and seat himself in the nursery. For every woman who steps out of her present sphere, we must find a man to step in and take her place. When the garden is not half tilled, when weeds are springing up where flowers should flourish, we can spare no laborers.

As this Woman's Party depend upon their power to create a contempt for woman's sphere by representing it as narrow and degraded, the best way to meet them is to draw a true picture of its beauty, glory and extent, and the inexorable necessity that it shall be filled. In doing this, we find the subject already divided into three parts. We must regard woman in the three relations of her life, as maiden, wife, and mother.

The sphere of the mai den affords but little for separate comment, as it is rather a preparation for life. If a man's education is *never* finished, a woman's cannot be before she is married. The old who look back upon the dangers and errors of life, will, if questioned closely, tell us that the maiden's career should be one of thorough study and training; that there cannot be too much preparation for the responsibility that follows.

But while the maiden is forming her own character, her influence is already felt and needed by the other sex. She is not merely the idol of gallant youth, but the pet of social life. If she has been properly nurtured, her purity and innocence will drive evil, cowering and abashed from her presence; while her grace and elegance will make rudeness and vulgarity ashamed of their own existence. She is the poetry and music of real life. It has been justly said that if the world becomes too exclusively engaged in war, or in its opposite, commerce, or in any pursuits which call forth the bolder and less intellectual faculties, we must foster a taste for the fine arts, for poetry and philosophy, or the race will go backward. The same rule holds in the closer relations of social life. The boy is naturally rude boisterous and cruel, the young man reckless, ready to indulge his passions, and is led by the very boldness necessary to carry him through life, to fall into the habits of the savage chief, rather than those of the christian gentleman. Here is a tendency which the society of woman alone can properly check, and wo to the youth who scorns such influence! The strange mixture of boy, man, and bear, that is sent back home by the Latin and Greek professors, is uneasy and cowed in the presence of his sisters, and their fair companions whose smile he cannot undervalue, and soon, if his heart is in the right place, he determines to cast off the boy and bear, and become a man indeed. He finds that they despise effeminancy in a man, as heartily as he does himself, while they consider nothing manly that is not gentlemanly. Their tastes and perceptions are more acute than his own, and, probably without his being aware of it, he is undergoing a strict disciplinary schooling, all the time he is in their presence. A youth whose female relatives and acquaintances are vulgar and uneducated, has indeed a small chance of becoming a good citizen. A youngman who avoids the society of ladies is *never* a gentleman, but on the contrary is apt to be a dangerous person fit for "treason, stratagem, and spoils."

With these facts before us, which are known acknowledged by society, and are repeated over and over again, is it not strange even that the influence of the retiring maiden, is looked upon as nothing, by any class of women. Is there not room enough for "enlarging the sphere" of action. Go into any social circle where there is a thoroughly educated, sensible young lady, (not a superficial blue stocking) and see whether she has not influence sufficient to satisfy any common mortal. She has power to crush any young man who is known to lead an irregular life. She becomes the arbiter of taste, and decides what is, and what is not propriety, and if she should become the mark of envy, she need not heed it. She expects to be a wife some day *as a matter of course*, and she studies domestic economy and housewifery, endeavors to increase her stock of knowledge of human nature that she may not be deceived and bestow her affections on an unworthy object, and learns to "bear and forbear," that she may reap the reward of domestic happiness.

This sphere may not be large enough to satisfy the longings of those young ladies who rush before the public with bad poetry and silly tales, and live upon the glory of newspaper puffs and a place in fashion plate magazines, but it will satisfy a sensible *thoroughly* educated girl, and as before hinted is so ample that it is scarcely ever filled. When our young women are found to be energetic and patient enough to receive solid educations, it will be time enough to talk of sending them to Congress. If women's rights are *all* to be asserted, let us at least take a step at a time, and not talk of converting spinsters into statesmen and financiers, when it is a matter of difficulty to find one who can manage an account book of household expense).

But as the maidens career is but the opening of life, and as her principal duties are connected with her future welfare, we will dwell no longer on this part of the subject, and refer to the sphere of the wife and mother in separate articles.

JENNY LIND AT ST. LOUIS.—The Swedish Nightingale arrived at St. Louis on the morning of the 17th inst. The same day the first sale of tickets at auction took place. About 1600 persons were present. The first ticket brought $150 and was bought by E. A. Byron, of the Monroe Exchange Saloon. The next bid was $11,50.—Afterwards about forty seats brought premiums of $5 to $6,50; seventy were bid off at $5,25 and $5,50; and a great number brought from $1 to $5 premium. The aggregate of the premiums alone brought for the morning's sales, is seaboun at $2000. The total receipts of the first concert are set down at $9000. Jenny Lind had agreed to sing "Home, sweet Home" for Gardner at the first concert.

We are indebted to the Wellsburgh Herald for the following item of news. Whether the rumor has any good foundation we cannot say:

"We understand that the authorities of the city of Wheeling, have instituted proceedings against the Bridge companies of Pittsburgh, with the intention of abating the bridges as nuisances."

The *North American* says that the spring trade in Philadelphia, this year, more than equals the expectations and predictions of the forecasting; and that there never was a period when the merchants of that city had better cause to be pleased with their customers, with themselves, and with the good city in which they have cast their lot and laid the foundation of their fortunes.

Philadelphia, the North American remarks, is resuming her ancient place—which she ought never to have lost—of the leading commercial city of the Union. What she has been, she can, and she will, be again. It is only necessary, having taken a onward step in the path of enterprise, that we should pursue our ways, steadily proceeding onwards, without faltering or stopping to look back. Every thing is before us, and within our power. The prestige is in our favor; and we may add to that an advantage, scarcely necessary to be glanced at, though we are now feeling some of its benefits, which is the confidence new commerce feel they can repose in the liberality and integrity of the Philadelphia merchant. If we do business here on the "old system," it is only that part of the old system which makes mercantile identical with mercantile honor, and never thinks of separating the character of the merchant from that of the gentleman. In all other respects the business man of Philadelphia occupy a front rank with the best and proudest in the land; and, while offering trade advantages to their customers equal to any that rivals can propose, they enjoy, and may fairly claim to enjoy, the superior recommendation which belongs to proverbial good faith and unimpeachable character.

The New Bedford, Mass., Mercury, takes ground very strongly in favor of Gen. Winfield Scott as the next Whig candidate for the Presidency. The Mercury says:

A man like Winfield Scott, on whose escutcheon there is no stain, whose honest fame is the result of patriotic effort, whose private morals are without impeachment, whose personal sentiments are devoid of every suspicion of illiberality, who combines the humanity of the christian gentleman, with the valor and consummate skill of the patriot soldier, is precisely the person whom the people of the United States delight to honor. The scurvy politician and the ambitious statesman may for a time, by chance, by cunning by wiles, or by truckling, succeed in the attainment of office and power; but the man who has an enduring support, who lives and flourishes and waxes strong in the hearts of a magnanimous people, who is unmoved by the shocks of political strife, and grows stronger as the tempest rages, is he who is fast anchored in the safe haven of rectitude, is he

"Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill."

And such a man is Winfield Scott. He carries with him the elements of popularity, and the prestige of success. No official elevation can add to his well-earned fame. His name is already historical, and it is a fitting tribute to his eminent services that his name should be enrolled among those of the Chief Magistrates of our country. Of his qualifications for the office, as well in civil as military life, we shall take future occasions to speak at length.

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL DRAWING ROOM COMPANION.—The first number of this new weekly paper is before us. It is published in the quarto form, by F. Gleason, in Boston, at three dollars per annum, and is the handsomest weekly paper in the country. Its pictorial embellishments are of a very superior character, and the subjects chosen are those of direct interest to the reader. It deserves success.

For the Gazette.

MRS. COE.

The lectures of Mrs. Coe, upon the rights of women, are worthy of much more attention (from our women, particularly,) than they receive.—There is much excellent and valuable instruction in them, to all mothers and daughters, on the subject of dress and manners, and lessons of life.

Her brilliant and striking thoughts are clothed in the most beautiful language, and delivered in the most pleasing manner. Her elocution, set off by her very handsome form, and intelligent countenance, and graceful action, and feminine delicacy, is very eloquent indeed.

Her next discourse will be on the political rights of her sex.

D.

RAILROADS IN THE UNITED STATES.—At the February monthly meeting of the Franklin Institute, G. W. Smith, Esq., who has been long engaged in such researches, presented a very interesting account of the aggregate extent of all the railroads in the United States, including those which will be completed during the present year. They amount in all no less than ten thousand six hundred and eighteen miles. Adding those which will be entirely completed next year, the total extent will exceed twelve thousand six hundred miles; more than sufficient, as Mr. S. justly said, if extended in one line, to reach round half the circumference of the globe. This aggregate goes beyond that of the railways in all the rest of the world.

Solomon W. Roberts, Esq., the distinguished engineer of the Ohio and Pennsylvania road, who was present at the meeting concurred in the opinion of Mr. Smith as to the number of miles of railway which would be in use in the United States in the course of next year, and declared his belief that, in less than three years from the present time, there will be a continuous line of railroads from Philadelphia to the Mississippi river, or St. Louis, and also, by Chicago, on Lake Michigan, to the Mississippi, at Galena; each line being more than a thousand miles long. This beats—or will beat—the London Exhibition. It will be something more wonderful than any thing that can be exhibited there, to show our European friends a railrord piercing American forests and climbing over American mountains, of more than a thousand miles in length.—[*North Amer.*

CHAPLIN TO BE DEMANDED.—The Baltimore Patriot of Thursday, has the following:

"The bail which was given for the appearance of Chaplin, before the County Court, now sitting at Ellicott's mills, to answer several indictments, charging him with attempting to kill, &c., has been forfeited. When the case was called before the Court, Chaplin was not there to answer. We understand that the money will be paid by the security, on proper demand.

The question now comes up, is this man, or can any man, charged with a criminal offence in this State, be released from punishment, by paying the forfeit of a bond which he gave for his appearance to answer the charge? Of course he cannot. The bail was for his appearance—not to free him from trial. This Chaplin is, therefore, now a fugitive from justice, and will, we understand, be demanded by the Governor. We assume, of course, that he will be given up by the Governor of any State, wherever he may be found. We assume this, because we would not willingly believe that the Governor would be found faithless to his duty and his oath of office, by refusing to give him up. The associates of Chaplin, however, seem to think otherwise. We shall soon see whether they are right in the estimate they place on the Governor of the State where he is."

From the Baltimore Patriot of last Saturday.

DEATH OF JOHN S. SKINNER.—We have a melancholy task to perform in announcing the death of John S. Skinner, Esq., the editor of "the Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil." It seldom falls to our lot to record a death so sudden, and under all the cirumstances, so distressing.

Mr. Skinner arrived in this city on Thursdry. We had received a letter from him a few days before announcing his intention to visit Baltimore, on a tour to some of the principle cities, for the purpose of looking after the subscription to the periodical, of which he was the editor and proprietor. He called at our office on Thursday evening, to pay his respects to us, as was his custom, and we had a long pleasant conversation with him, in relation to public matters, and his own private affairs. We never saw him in better spirits, and his health was remarkably good.—He had received great encouragement in his enterprise of publishing "The Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil," and he saw, with pleasure, that it would soon be placed in a position, as to subscription, to afford him a handsome remuneration for his labors, and to secure him a competency for the remainder of his life, as he said.

We saw him no more, for business engaged his attention all day yesterday, which day proved to be the end of his useful life. In the afternoon of yesterday he called at the post-office, to see Mr. Lester, the Postmaster, who is a relation of his, and after transacting some business, he wrote a letter and handed it to one of the clerks. He then proceeded towards the door leading from the interior of the office to North street. There is a flight of steps running from this door to the pavement above, and there is a door under these steps opening into the office, to afford a communication with the cellar below. Mr. Skinner passed along rapidly, and hastily opened the door leading to the cellar. He stepped forward and was precipitated down the steps, head foremost. So quickly was it done, that but one of the clerks in the office saw him fall. But for this, he might have laid there all night. The alarm was instantly given, and he was taken up and carried into the Postmaster's room, at the end of the office. Medical aid was called, and his wife and friends advised of what had occurred. He never spoke. His skull was badly fractured, causing a contusion of the brain.—The best medical skill was there, but could do nothing. Human aid was in vain. He lingered along till about half-past seven o'clock, and then died without a word, and with no sign that he recognized his wife and friends who stood around him. The accident occurred about half-past three o'clock, and thus in less than five hours, he who stood up full of life and health, was numbered with the dead. He died in the room of the Postmaster, and his body was then removed to the dwelling of Mrs. Bland, (his wife's mother,) in Lexington street. Mr. Skinner was in the sixty-fifth year of his age, and leaves a wife and one son, to mourn his death, and to honor his memory.

The announcement of his death caused a deep sensation in this city, and will, wherever he is known. Perhaps no man in the country was better or more generally known than he was, having been in public life for the last forty years, and none more generally admired or respected for his noble bearing. He practiced throughout his long life great courtesy of manners—was frank but faithful, and in all his intercourse with his fellow man, it was his greatest pleasure to make friends and disarm his enemies—if he had any. Mr. Skinner was Postmaster of Baltimore for upwards of twenty years, from which place he was deposed by Mr. Van Buren, although of the same political sentiments at that time. He was Assistant Postmaster General under Gen. Harrison and Mr. Tyler, and performed the duties of his office with great satisfaction to the Government. After retiring from that post, he commenced, in Philadelphia, the publication of "The Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil," a monthly journal devoted to the agricultural and manufacturing interests of the country, to which he had resolved to devote his life.

Mr. S. was truly an American in feeling and in practice, and of the purest and strong intellect were exerted to the promotion of the interests of his country.

The Richmond Enquirer has taken ground in favor of the emigration of free blacks to Jamaica, and recommends the imposition of a tax upon this class of population in Virginia, to raise a fund for their removal. It hopes thereby to separate the free negroes from direct contact with the slaves, and to build up and attract to Virginia the trade of Jamaica. Similar views are entertained by other influential Southern journals.

We are decidedly in favor of any scheme that promises good to the free people of color, and have no doubt that they would consult their interests by leaving the United States and going to Jamaica or Liberia. We cannot agree with the Richmond Enquirer, however, in the propriety of the policy of imposing a tax on free negroes to raise a fund for the removal of those who are willing to go. It seems to us that that would be a very small business for the great State of Virginia to engage in. If she wishes to send her free negroes to Jamaica, and thus to build up the trade between Virginia and that island, let her boldly proceed to impose a contemptible tax on that class of population that is least able to bear it. Let her raise a fund by taxing the wealthy for the benefit of the State. We should like to see the legislator who would introduce a bill of the kind advocated by the Richmond Enquirer. Such a Lycurgus would be worthy to be emblamed, as Jeremy Bentham is emblamed, that future legislators may look at him and grow immensely wise and wide sighted.—[Louisville Jour.

BOARD OF REVENUE COMMISSIONERS.—We learn from Harrisburg that the Revenue Board of Commissioners adjourned yesterday morning, after calling, in a body, to pay their respects to the Governor. Their labors, which are important and arduous, were completed some days within the period to which their sessions are limited by law.

The total addition to the valuation of taxable property in the State made by the present board is $6,883,155, which will increase the income of the State some $22,000 annumed. The total increase of taxable property in the three years, from 1848 to 1851, thus adjusted, is $29,858,371, yielding about $95,000 revenue.

The whole taxable property in the State in 1845 was $420,596,130—in 1848, $463,031,458, being an increase in three years of $42,735,328. The amount now reported by the Revenue Board is $492,889,628—the increase not coming up to that of the preceeding three years by $12,876,944.

This falling off the Board attribute to the depressed condition of the iron business, and its influence upon the value of property in the commonwealth.—*North Amer.*

TEMPERANCE FACTS.—The following startling statements relate to eight different families in a single town—The parents were *Moderate drinkers!* Can heads of families read these facts without concern?

The first had one child, a daughter. A great sum was expended on her education. She died from the effects of strong drink.

The second had an only son. He was educated with great care and at a great expense, but was killed by wine.

The third had four sons and one daughter.—The daughter is a drunkard, and one son has gone to a drunkard's grave.

The fourth had three sons. One died of intemperance, one was killed in a duel, and the other is a drunkard.

The fifth had one son who killed himself by drinking, and two step sons are drunkards on wine.

The sixth had five sons. Two are dead through intemperance, and another is a drunkard.

The seventh had five sons. Four are drunkards, and one through the influence of liqor is an idiot.

The eighth had five sons and three nephews. Four of the sons have been killed by Alcohol, and the fifth is a drunkard; and the three nephews are in the drunkard's grave.—*N. Y. Cooper.*

A MOUNTAIN OF MAGNESIA.—On Pitch (or Pitt) River, the principal affluent of the Sacramento, which flows through a charming valley, and about five days journey from Goose Lake, there is a hill of pure carbonate of magnesia, 100 feet high.—Much of it is perfectly white, while some is more or less discolored with iron, as if a painter had been striving to give effect by a coloring of light and shade. Large masses are easily detached, which, rolling down into the river that washed its base, floated off as light and buoyant as cork, until it became saturated with water. A thousand wagons could be loaded in a very short time, and there is enough to supply the whole world. For three days travel below, the soil seems to be impregnated with it, and the banks of the river are formed of it.—[Pacific News.

DIED,

Yesterday morning, at Springdale, in the 54th year of her age, of typhoid fever, MARGARET MACKEY, wife of David Mackey, Esq., former editor of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

An unusual amiability of natural temper and disposition, were added, in her character, the brighter and stronger traits of the christian spirit; so that though her removal from her present sphere of action and duty is to her bereaved family and friends a great loss, they have the consolation of believing that it is to her a great gain.

mch26

Market Street Store for Rent.

FOR RENT,—The Store, 118 Market street, the second door from the corner of Market and Liberty streets. Possession given the 1st of April next. Inquire of DAVID GREER, 106 Penn st.

mch13

LECTURES ON MAN.

BY C. S. FOWLER, of New York, or Phrenology and Physiology applied to human perfection at WILKINS HALL, as follows:

Thursday evening, March 27th, Signs of Character.
Friday evening, 28th, Analysis of Propensities.
Saturday evening, 29th Self Perfection and Juvenile Training.
Monday evening, 31st, Memory and Intellectual Culture.
Wednesday and Friday, April 2d and 4th MATRIMONY, or the Science of Love, Selection, Courtship and Married Life.
Ye who would enjoy matrimonial felicity, and avoid discord, come.
Monday and Wednesday, 7th and 9th, Woman's Phrenology, Sphere, Rights, Wrongs, Duties, Influence, Place, Treatment and Perfection.
Let her whom it seeks to improve be there.
Friday, 11th, Hereditary Laws and Factors—a rich philosophical treat.
Monday and Wednesday, 14th and 16th, Manhood, its office, perfection, impairment and re-invigoration.
Commencing at 7½ o'clock and closing with PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS.
☞ Final Lecture free. Tickets to Men, 15 cents; Women, 10 cents, or 10 for $1. Professional delineations of character, with numbered charts, and also full written opinions, including advice touching health, Occupations, Faults, &c., their remedy, self perfection, management of children, &c. &c., daily and unencumbered evenings at his private apartments at Brown's Hotel. mch26

PHILADELPHIA
SURGEONS' BANDAGE INSTITUTE,
No. 34 South Sixth Street, below Chestnut,

WHERE CAN BE HAD, B. C. EVERITT'S *PATENT GRADUATING PRESSURE TRUSS*, (which has cured so many cases of Hernia or Rupture,) Premium Shoulder Braces, Belts, Lace Bandages, Knee Caps, Ankle Supporters, and Hemorrhoidal Bandages, Trusses, Uteri-Abdominal Supporters, Instruments for Curvature of the Spine, Bow Legs, Knock Knees, &c., as well as *Improved Surgical Machinery* for every variety of deformities. ☞ Superior artificial limbs.

Ladies attended by Mrs. E. Separate entrance and apartments. mch26:w3m*T

PRINTING INKS.

HUTCHINSON & Co., No 13 Spruce Street, NEW YORK, Wholesale manufacturer of the best quality ENGLISH PRINTING INKS, for Steel and Lithograph Printing, and *Le Fine* Book and Job Work, which they warrant to be composed of the purest materials, and to work easily upon all ordinary presses.

The combinations in these inks, are such as to give a richness and permanency to work superior to any other inks now in use. Sold at prices varying from 75 cts to $1,00 per lb., put up in cans, and forwarded to order.

H & Co. also manufacture colored inks of every shade and quality varying from $1,00 to $2,00 per lb. mch26:3m

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Robt. Morris and John Hayworth, doing business on Federal Street Allegheny city, and in the Diamond, Pittsburgh, under the firm of MORRIS & HAYWORTH, is this day dissolved. All persons indebted to the late firm will please call and settle the same with Robt Morris at either of the above stores. mch26

NOTICE.

THE PUBLIC are cautioned against receiving a Note or Note of Hand, signed by Lester, bennett & Chester, to pay order, dated Erie, March 1, 1851, at 4 months, for Six Hundred Dollars, payable at Bank Pittsburgh, as payment has been stopped. Said Note was mailed at Mercer, on 1st March, to Wick & McCANDLESS, and never received by them.

PARDON BENNETT,
mch26:3t:ilt:w1t:T Erie, Pa.

J. D. WILLIAMS & CO.,
Corner of Wood and Fifth Streets, Pittsburgh,

HAVE NOW IN STORE, and to arrive this Spring, the following, of the most recent importations, which are offered on the most reasonable terms.

115 cally boxes prime Green Tea
45 hf chests do do
46 " Gunpowder & Chulan
100 bags Rio Coffee
50 " Laguyra and Java
50 boxes 3d, 2d, ½ and 1 lb. Tobacco
35 bbls. Nos. 1 and 3 Mackerel
20 ½ and ¼ do do No. 1 do.
2 ¼ and ½ do Salmon
50 boxes Scaled Herring
1000 lbs. extra Mandrake
3 bales Cassia
1 " Cloves
4 bags Pepper & Allspice
1 bbl. Nutmegs
2 " Ground Ginger
2 " Mace
1 " Pimento
10 kegs " Mustard
10 " Cassia
10 " Ginger
2 bbls. Garrett's Snuff
6 boxes Starch Candles
20 " Star
20 " Sperm
100 dozen Mason's Blacking
100 lbs. superfine Rice Flour
100 " S. F. Indigo
20 doz. Ink
120 " Corn Brooms
Glass, Nails, White Lead, Lard Oil, &c. &c. mch26

Military Bounty Land Agency.

THE UNDERSIGNED, residing in Edgar County, Illinois, is prepared to locate Military Land Warrants, in good faith, at the following rates, viz. 160 acre Warrants, $50. 80 acre Warrants, $25. 40 acre Warrants, $12½. Being an old resident, with the Warrants, it is believed he can do the business to satisfaction. Persons enclosing 160 acre Warrants, to me, or some of the land will be received for the services of locating.

Being acquainted with most of the vacant lands in Illinois, the subscriber has peculiar advantages in locating Warrants. Address (post paid)

HIRAM SANFORD, Paris, Ill.

References—Lyon, Shorb & Co., Whitmore & Wolf, Hampton & Smith. mch26:w3m*T

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the Estate of Jacob Ewalt, late of the Borough of Birmingham, will make payment to the undersigned, and those having claims against the same will present them for settlement.

JOHN B. ROBINSON, Executor
mch26:w4

Envelopes.

LEPMAN'S ADHESIVE DISPATCH ENVELOPES.—By dipping the finger in water, and moistening and pressing the gummed edge, these Envelopes will be found the easiest and swiftest that have been used—being made of parchment paper, which will withstand any ordinary friction or moisture. 1c.' sale, by the quarter or single pack, at the store of mch26 W. S. HAYES.

For Rent.

THE ACADEMY BUILDINGS, on Penn street—a large and substantial building, 40 feet front, suitable for an Academy, or manufacturing purposes. Possession given immediately. Inquire of J. DAVIS, or mch24:tf corner Garrison alley and Fayette st.

For Sale.

A NEW and superior SAW MILL, situated in the flourishing Borough of Beaver, Pa., with 12 inch Gang, 1 Upright Sash, 1 Reel stroke, Lath Machine, &c., all in good running order; to which are attached Four Acres of land, well located for lumber purpose. Price low, terms easy. For further information inquire of the subscribers, on the premises.

ANGELL & POWER.
mch26:w3t*T

Turnpike Election.

THE STOCKHOLDERS of the Washington and Pittsburgh Turnpike Road Company, will meet at the house of Mr. Calder, on the 19th day of April (second Monday,) for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year.

H. DINNY, Pres't.
mch26:w3t*T (Washington Reporter copy.)

BEAUMONT'S PATENT STARCH POLISH, for giving a beautiful gloss to Linen, Muslins, Cambrics, Collars, Bosoms, and all kinds of prints it will prevent the Iron from adhering to the Linen, and thus save sticking; it contains nothing injurious to clothes and is perfect. The inventor has long felt the necessity of such an article, and in this their expectation will be fully realized, as no competition is feared after an impartial trial.

☞ One Cake will do thirty dozen of clothes, and no family should be without it.

Price 12½ cents per Cake. Each Cake with full directions. For sale by mch26 R. E. SELLERS, 57 Wood st.

CAMPHOR—3 bbls refined, for sale by mch26 B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.

WHITING—100 bbls, for sale by mch26 B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.

BRIMSTONE—12 bbls for sale by mch26 B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.

EPSOM SALTS—30 bbls, for sale by mch26 B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.

SAL SODA—20 casks English, for sale by mch26 B. A. FAHNEST