PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE & CO.

PITTSBURGH.

FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 24, 1851.

☞ *READING MATTER WILL BE FOUND ON EACH PAGE OF THIS PAPER.*

OHIO AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

AN EXCURSION.

Yesterday we had the pleasure of making an excursion on the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad to a point about ten miles west of Brighton. We left the Federal street Station in the regular morning train, in a car especially provided for the excursionists, amounting to about forty gentlemen, the officers of the road, members of the press, and invited guests. On our arrival at Brighton, our car was fastened to the fine locomotive Canton, and we started on our tour of exploration. The first object of interest which attracted our attention, was the fine Railroad Bridge across the Beaver. Here the train stopped, and the company got out to examine the structure. It is 750 feet long, erected on piers of stone, of as fine workmanship as we ever saw. The wood work is also of the best description, giving one an idea of great solidity and durability. The height of the bridge is 50 feet from the water to the track.

From this point the road begins the ascent to the summit, at the rate of 40 feet to the mile, and keeps near the Beaver river until we come to Wallace's run, which is crossed by a trestle bridge, 80 feet high, the trestles resting on stone piers. The whole height of the bridge, from the bottom of the run to the track, is 130 feet. This bridge is built on a curve in the road, and is also curved to suit its position. The wood work of this bridge, as well as that across the Beaver, was built by Messrs. A. & I. Patterson, of Allegheny, and reflects great credit upon those enterprising contractors.

Between the Beaver river and Wallace's run, the scenery is very fine, occasional glimpses being caught of the river, and of the bold and striking scenery along its banks.

From Wallace's run the road leaves the Beaver river, and winds among the hills, steadily ascending, until it reaches the summit, 8 miles from Brighton, having obtained an elevation of 300 feet. At this point, there is a deep cut, about half a mile long, and at its deepest point, 72 feet in depth, nearly the whole of it a rock formation. This work took about two years, and cost $48,000. This heavy work delayed the road for some time, and some croakers thought it would not be finished for many months to come. Their prognostications have failed, for we can testify that we passed through it in a railroad car, drawn by the whistling locomotive, amid the shouts of the people assembled on the banks, 70 feet above us, and the roaring of artillery. The great work is done. The locomotive has passed the summit of the hills which divided the valley of the Ohio river from the table lands of Ohio, and thus has overcome the chief obstruction between Pittsburgh and St. Louis.

In the middle of the deep cut the train stopped, and the company got out to examine the stupendous work which had been performed, and there was but one expression, that of surprise and gratification at the great feat which had been accomplished.

From the summit we proceeded about 2 miles further, where we overtook the tracklayers, having come with the train about 38 miles from Pittsburgh. At this point are some embankments 60 feet high, which we were informed were the last of the heavy work—beyond this point the grading being comparatively light.

The grading and bridging is about finished the whole distance to Massillon, a distance of 110 miles from Pittsburgh. Four gangs comprising five hundred men, are now engaged in laying the track between Brighton and Alliance, and it is confidently expected that the track laying will be finished to Alliance by the 15th of December, and to Massillon by the first of January, when we shall see a stream of travel through Pittsburgh such as has never been witnessed before.

Having spent some time in looking at the work, we re-entered the cars, and started on our return, with the Locomotive Salem, which had come out on purpose to take us back. When we arrived at the Merrick House we found a fine dinner awaiting us, of which the company partook with appetites sharpened by the ride. After the cloth was removed, speeches were made, and toasts drank suitable to the occasion. We took no notes, and only say that all were excellent and in good taste, and that nothing occurred to mar the harmony and good fellowship of the occasion. Among the speakers were Gen. ROBINSON, the able enterprising President of the Road; S. W. ROBERTS, Esq., the experienced and most efficient Chief Engineer; Hon. A. W. Loomis; Hon. Judge M'Clure; Wilson M'Candless, Esq.; and Morgan Robertson, Esq. Mr. Roberts gave a very interesting account of the progress and prospects of the road, which was received with rounds of applause.

At four o'clock we took our seats in the car, and at ten minutes past four started for Pittsburgh, arriving at the Federal Street station at 6 minutes before 6, making the trip of 28 miles from Brighton to Pittsburgh in exactly forty-four minutes, including four minutes lost in making two stoppages. From Rochester to Sewickly, thirteen miles, the time was 17 minutes. For several miles the train ran a mile a minute. The Locomotive used was the Salem, one of Norris' Engines. Notwithstanding this high speed, the cars ran so quietly, that one could read the finest print with ease.

HEAD OF SALT RIVER.—About the time of the election we were describing to a democratic friend the advantages and beauties of the country at the head of Salt River, where we supposed we were about to send him; but it seems that he and his associates have managed some how to send us there. The trip this time was very short; for we went not by horse-power, nor wind-power, nor steam-power, but by lightning; and we hardly knew that we were on board the craft are we were safely landed in that quiet, peaceful region. Well, since our arrival we have had time to look around us and truly it is a pleasant place, though its pleasures consist rather of negatives than positives. Here are no responsibilities, no cares of state, no quarrelling over spoils. The shots of the enemy cannot reach us here, nor is there the smallest danger of being pushed from our stools. Here we are safe and unassailable; while we can pelt *ad libitum*, those who drove us from our crib in the lower country, whenever we see them misbehaving.

We suppose we shall stay here until our friends, who proved "too many for us," shall work out their interesting experiments of free trade and other matters, and get themselves into such a *mess* that they will be glad to send for us again. And then, after we have put all to rights, and set them fairly going once more, as we have done in times past, we take it for granted they will drive us back again. So we go.

For our part, we think we should like to stay here all the time, could they but manage things well without us; but about the time the democrats get down to ten cents a day, and no beef of any kind, they will be calling lustily upon us to come down again; and we suppose we must go.

FAULT-FINDING.—The *Journal*, in noticing the fact that the Sunday School of the Washington Street Methodist Church, New York, has undertaken the support of a missionary among the Norwegians, in the western part of our country, takes exceptions to the undertaking, upon the ground that the Norwegians are better Christians than the people of New York, and that consequently they ought to expend their labors and means nearer home. It might be enough to say, in reply to the *Journal's* long article, that the benevolent parties themselves might be presumed to be the best judges in such a matter.

The "Five Points" of New York, that farfamed locality of sin and degradation, is mentioned as illustrative of the necessity of staying at home. But does this censor of the Christian world not know that devoted and self-denying Christians have long been laboring, and with a good degree of success, too, to reclaim and elevate the wretches whose vices have given that spot its abhorred notoriety? A society was established some two years ago, and is yet sustained, for that very purpose; and several hundreds of Christians are giving their time and labors to the work of instructing and guiding the ignorant and depraved of that great city. We make a short extract from the article in the *Journal*:

"When a missionary goes abroad, he does not build himself a church, and trust to chance, or curiosity, to send him hearers. He mingles with the people, and offers his teachings in their dwellings and at the street corners. Why have we not more religious teachers of this class, at home? We have *colporteurs*, (*anglice* pedlars of religious books,) and plenty of distributors of tracts. But those who stand in the greatest need of religious instruction are generally unable to read at all. Many that can read, will not read; many that can and do read, are unable to understand what they read; many that read and understand, refuse to believe, while others that believe have not the strength of will, and moral training, to adopt what they believe. Turn the question which way we will, we are forced to the conclusion that the most important field for the labors of the moral and religious teacher is not fairly reached by the systems now in vogue. We need an energetic class of instructors who will follow the system of the Apostles of old, and *mingle with* the wretched and benighted, giving them oral instruction, answering the questions of doubters and cavillers, and clearly explaining those great truths of natural religion which, happily, are within the scope of the meanest understanding."

A man may not be able to understand what he reads; but he ought to understand the subject upon which he attempts to write; and if he does not, he ought to be met at the street corners, or in his dwelling, or office, and be instructed. Thus far we cordially agree with the *Journal*.

The fling at *colporteurs*—who are denominated "peddlers of religious books"—is most offensive, whether regarded in the light of taste or of fact. We tell the *Journal* that so far from the colporteur being a mere peddler of religious books, his work embraces all the good works which it proscribes as necessary in the premises. They are (to quote the language of the above extract) that "energetic class of instructors who follow the apostles of old, and mingle with the wretched and benighted, giving them oral instruction, answering the questions of doubters and cavillers, and clearly explaining those great truths of *natural* religion [and of REVEALED religion, too, which are a little more to the purpose] which, happily, are within the scope of the meanest understanding."

The labors of colporteurs, tract distributors, and many other classes of Christian laborers, are silent and unobtrusive. They sound no trumpet. They do not "strive nor cry, neither is their voice heard in the streets;" and because this is so, the editor of the *Journal* seems to be unaware of their existence. We are happy to inform him that the work he has laid out is "being done," to some extent; but it is great, and the laborers are yet too few. There is ample room for him and for all. Those who are engaged in it have neither time nor disposition to grumble; for notwithstanding all they do, they feel that they are still so far short of the fulfilment of their own duties, that they dare not complain of the shortcomings, in judiciousness, or inefficiency of others. And in conclusion, we beg leave to remark that those who send aid and instruction to the destitute who are at a distance—the Norwegians, for instance—will be found to be the most efficient workers at home.

If we have stepped beyond our appropriate province in this matter, we throw the blame upon the Journal.

THE CONSEQUENCE OF TURBAN'S RESIGNATION.—It was maintained by the Whigs of Pennsylvania throughout the late Campaign, that the success of Col. Bigler would be regarded all over the Union as another noble impulse given to the cause of Free Trade. To show the correctness of this position, now that the Locofoco party have succeeded, we quote the following paragraph from a lengthy article on the subject in Thursday's *N. Y. Herald*

"To return to the Pennsylvania election, the results may be considered as decisive against a revision of the tariff at the next session of Congress. Gov. Johnston, the defeated Whig candidate, made the tariff a distinct issue before the people, in his various addresses before the election, throughout the State—and he called upon them to declare by their votes whether they were satisfied with the present tariff, or whether they desired more efficient protection, particularly on coal, iron and other manufactures of Pennsylvania. Bigler the Democratic candidate, on the other hand, was understood to be in favor of the present tariff, and not anxious for further protection. Whatever, therefore, may be attempted by the advocates of a higher tariff at the next session of Congress, the vote of the people of Pennsylvania, as that of the section of the country most interested in a tariff, will doubtless be urged as decisive against any revision or further protection."

In Schuylkill and some other counties, Whigs were induced to vote for Col. Bigler under the impression that the chances for a revision of the tariff would be improved by the defeat of Gov. Johnston. Those who were silly enough to believe that they would be safe in the hands of men who had always been hostile to their interests, will soon discover that they have committed a sad mistake in striking down their best friend. Col. Bigler is publicly pledged to stand by the tariff of 1846, and he cannot go for any modification of it without being false to his own friends and his own party. It is to the Whig party, and the Whig party alone, that the friends of protection must look for relief.—*Lan. Union.*

THE REPUBLIC OF THE GERMAN LOAN.—The telegraphic despatch which spoke of the Washington Republic having taken ground against the German loan has caused a desire to hear what that paper (which is presumed to speak the sentiments of the administration) says on the subject. The following is the article referred to.

ANOTHER CHANCE.—We observe in one of the Baltimore papers an advertisment for a "German national loan of two millions of dollars, which has for its object the promotion of the interests of the German revolution." The advertisers obligate themselves to exert all their influence to "cause the capital and interest of the German national loan to be acknowledged as a State debt after the victory of the revolution; and promise that all the conditions entered into by contracting the loan shall be faithfully fulfilled."

We suppose that this loan will be promptly taken by capitalists who are partial to this kind of security. There have been two or three such loans taken here, at a somewhat formidable discount. The Cuban bondholders paid, it is said, ten cents on the dollar for their paper secured by the mortgage of a province which the mortgagors did not own. The German revolutionists offer nothing but a personal security, which is something more modest, but may not be considerable more reliable.

This German proposition may be regarded as more nearly resembling the Irish subscription, perhaps, than the Cuban speculation. That experiment in donation was hardly so encouraging as to justify a very eager enthusiasm to participate in this new arrangement.

CATHARINE HAYES.—The following is an extract from a letter received from Mr. Jonas Chickering, dated, Paris, September 27, 1851, addressed to Abraham O. Bigelow, Esq., Boston:

You must try and make an arrangement with Miss Catharine Hayes for one or two nights, if possible. She is now in New York, and will possibly be in Boston before my return. She is a most charming singer, and a most worthy lady. I heard her in the Messiah, Creation, and Stabat, and was delighted with the style of singing, the uncommon power and sweetness of her voice, together with her personal beauty and lady-like appearance. Any attention you can show her in furtherance of her visit to Boston, I am sure will be appreciated by her, and you may be sure your attentions will be worthily bestowed. She is the sweetest ballad singer you ever heard and Handel, Haydn and Mendelssohn are equally represented by her. Tell her from me that she must do our old Handel and Haydn a favor on reasonable terms.

Miss Hayes is now in Boston, and has given concerts with great success. The press is lavish in its praise, and the best musical critics are lavishin their encomiums.

COUNTERFEITS.—A gentleman of this city yesterday picked up a small package, which, upon examination, proved to be some twenty or thirty counterfeit $2 Relief notes on the Lancaster Bank, re-issue, signed L. Richards. This is not their first appearance; but we caution people to be on their guard, as these bill are well executed.

THE SYRACUSE SLAVE RESCUERS.—The evidence on the part of the Government against the Syracuse slave rescuers having been closed on Saturday, Judge Conklin yesterday held them to bail for appearance at the next term of Court at Buffalo, on the 2d Tuesday in November. The offence charged is misdemeanor, not treason.—More arrests are expected to be made.

KOSSUTH'S ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.—The New York papers contain a long and eloquent address from Kossuth to the people of the United States, which was written at his place of banishment, Brousa, Asia Minor, 27th March, 1850. Considerations of prudence caused his friends here to defer its publication until the difficult and delicate negotiations respecting his release should be terminated. But the illustrious author being now free, there is no longer any reason for withholding it from the world. It has been twice translated; first from the original Magyar into German, and from that into English.

Major G. Tochman, to whom the address was forwarded, has the original in his possession, which, upon the meeting of Congress, will be presented to that body to be filed among the archives of the nation.

We should be glad to be able to publish the entire document, but its great length obliges us to content ourselves with two extracts.—Speaking of Hungary during her struggles, he says:

There was no anarchy among us. Even in the bloodiest of the conflicts, when the human passions are most excited, there was the most perfect order and security of property and person. How did the conduct of my noble countrymen compare with that of the order making Austria. Whenever the whirlwind of war ceased for a while where the social elements were left in chaos, the distinctive moral feelings of this incorruptible people, in the absence of all government, preserved better order and safety than legions of police. A common spirit animated the whole nation—no secret aims, no personal or local attacks, but a bold and open defense in the face of the world. Following the example of your great Washington, we adopted, as our policy, conciliation, justice and legality, and scrupulously observed the laws of nations.

The Russians and Austrians made the soil of Wallachia the basis of military operations; and the Turkish Government, which either knew not its own interests, or was unable to defend them, silently permitted this violation of treaties and the rights of nations, thus humbling itself and betraying its own weakness. Several times we drove our enemies across the Wallachian boundaries; for it was only necessary for our victorious army to advance into the countries of the Lower Danube to rouse the inhabitants against Russia, and to transfer the war to their own soil. But we respected the law of nations, and stopped our victorious forces at the confines of Wallachia. Her soil was sacred to us. Austria left Gallacia almost unprotected, and collected all her forces to attack us. Had we at this time sent a small portion of our army to Poland, it would have caused a general insurrection, and that heroic but unfortunate nation would have avenged herself by throwing the Russian yoke into a state of revolution. But we acted in defense only, and we deemed it a sin to precipitate other nations into a terrible and uncertain war, and we checked our sympathies. Besides, we avoided giving the Emperor of Russia a pretense for a war of retaliation against us—for, it was foolish—for the despotic hypocrite made a pretence he called our own struggle the Hungarian-Polish revolution, though the whole number of Poles in our armies did not exceed four thousand.

We doubted not that the European powers would negotiate a peace for us, or that they would, at least, prevent the Russian invasion.—They said they pitied us, honored our valor—and condemned the conduct of Austria but they could not help us, because Europe required a powerful Austrian empire, and they must support it, in spite of its evils, as a balance against Russian central and eastern Europe. What a mistake! What diplomacy! Is it not as clear as the sun that the Czar, in aiding Austria, would do it in such a manner as to obtain the greatest advantages for himself. Was it not manifest that Austria—who had always, through the help of Hungary, strength enough to oppose Russia would when she destroyed Hungary by Russian bayonets, no longer be an independent power. Her existence would depend on the Moscovites! Yet Europe permitted the invasion. It is an indelible mark of blindness and shame. It is ever thus in the unlucky Old World. They created a Turkey that they treat Turkey. They assert always that the peace of Europe and the balance of power require the preservation of the Turkish empire. Yet Turkey must exist, to check the advance of the Cossack power. But, notwithstanding this, England and France destroyed the Turkish fleet at Navarino—a fleet which never could have injured them, but which might have contended with Russia in the Black Sea.

Always the same worn-out, old, and fatal system of policy—while Russia, ever alert, seizes province after province from Turkey. She has made herself the sovereign of Moldavia and Wallachia, and is sapping the foundations of the Ottoman empire. Already Turkish officials are more dependent on the lowest Russian agents than upon their own Grand Vizier.

Oh that Hungary had received but a slight token of moral support from the European powers—from those powers whose dreams are troubled with fear of the advance of the Cossack! Had only an English or a French agent come to us during our struggle, what might we not have done! He, too, would have seen and estimated our ability to sustain ourselves—he would have observed the humanity, the love of order, the reverence for liberty which characterized the Hungarian nation. Had these two powers permitted a few ships to come to Gallipoli, laden with arms for the noble patriots who had asked in vain for weapons, the Hungarians would now have stood a more impregnable barrier against Russia than all the arts of a miserable and expensive diplomacy.

There was a time when we, with the neighboring Poles, saved Christianity in Europe. And now I beseech you, I now before God and man, I, alone—that my own Hungary—could have saved Europe from Russian dominion. As the war in Hungary advanced, its character became changed. In the end, the results it contemplated were higher and far more important—nothing less, in fact, than universal freedom, which was not thought of in the beginning. This was not a choice; it was forced upon us by the policy of the European nations, who, disregarding their own interests, suffered Russia to invade and provoke us. Yes, we were martyrs to the cause of freedom, and this glorious but painful destiny was imposed upon us.

* * *

At the moment when I hardly hoped for further consolation on earth, behold the God of Mercy freed my wife, and enabled her, through a thousand dangers, to reach me in my place of exile. Like a hunted deer, she could not for five months find in Europe a native land a place of rest. The executioners of the beardless Nero placed a reward upon her head, but she has escaped the tyrants. She was to me and my exiled countrymen like the rainbow to Noah, for she brought intelligence of hope in the unshaken souls of the Hungarian people, and the affectionate sympathy of the neighboring nations who had fought against us. They had aided the wife of the much slandered Governor of Hungary.

Although the sympathy of the world often depends upon the result of actions, and the successful are applauded, still Hungary by her noble bearing and trials has drawn the attention of the world. The sympathy which she has excited in both worlds, and the thundering curse which the lips of millions have pronounced against her destroyers, announce like the rearing of the wind before the storm, the coming retribution of Heaven.

Among the nations of the world there are two which demand our gratitude and affection. England, no less powerful than she is free and glorious, supported us by her sympathy and by the approving voice of her noblest sons and the millions of her people. And that chosen land of freedom beyond the ocean—that well-powerful people of the United States, with their liberal government—inspired us with hope, and gave us courage by their deep interest in our cause and sufferings, and by their condemnation of our executioners.

The President of the United States, whom the confidence of a free people had elevated to the loftiest station in the world, in his Message to Congress, announced that the American Government would have been the first to recognize the independence of Hungary. And the Senators and Representatives in Congress marked the destroyers of my country's liberty with the stigma of ignominy, and expressed, with indignant feelings, their contempt for the conduct of Austria, and their wish to break the diplomatic intercourse with such a government. They summoned the despots before the judgment seat of humanity: they proclaimed that the world would, condemn them; they declared that Austria and Russia had been unjust, tyrannical and barbarous, and deserved to be reprobated by mankind, while Hungary was worthy of universal sympathy.

The Hungarians, more fortunate than I, who were able to reach the shores of the New World, were received by the people and government of the United States, in the most generous manner—yes, like brothers. With one hand they hurled anathemas at the despots, and with the other welcomed the humble exiles to partake of that glorious American liberty more to be valued than the glitter of crowns. Our hearts are filled with emotions to see how this great nation extends its sympathy and aid to every Hungarian who is so fortunate as to arrive in America. The sympathetic declaration of such a people, under such circumstances, with similar sentiments in England, is not a mere sigh which the wind blows away, but is prophetic of the future. What a blessed sight to whole nations actuated by such sentiments!

"Free citizens of America! you inspired my countrymen to noble deeds; your approval imparted confidence; your sympathy consoled in adversity, gave a ray of hope for the future, and enabled us to bear the weight of our heavy burden; your fellow-feeling will sustain us till we realize the hope, the faith, "that Hungary is not lost forever." Accept, in the name of my countrymen, the acknowledgments of our warmest gratitude and our highest respect.

I, who know Hungary so well, firmly believe she is not lost; and the intelligent citizens of America have decided, not only with impulsive kindness, but with reason and policy, to favor the unfortunate but not the subjugated Hungary. The sound of that encouraging voice is not like a funeral dirge, but as the shrill trumpet that will call the world to judgment.

Who does not see that Austria, even in her victory, has given herself a mortal wound? Her weakness is betrayed. The world no longer believes that Europe needs the preservation of this decaying empire. It is evident that its existence is a curse to mankind; it can never promote the welfare of society. The magic of its imagined power is gone; it was a delusion which can deceive no longer. Among all the races of this empire—not excepting the hereditary States—there is none that does not despise the reigning family of Hapsburgh. This power has no moral ground of support; its vain dreams of a united empire—for which it has committed the most unheard-of crimes—are proved to be mere ravings at which the world laughs. No one loves or respects it; and when it falls, not a tear of regret will follow it to the grave. And fall it surely will. The moment Russia withdraws her support, the decayed edifice will crumble to dust. A shot fired by an English or by an American vessel from the Adriatic would be like the trompet at the City of Jerico. And this impious, foolish Government thinks to control fate by the hangman's cord. How long will Russia be able to assist This Czar—who boasts that his mission is to be the scourge of all the nations striving for liberty—will not the Almighty, whose vicegerent he profanely assumes to be, blast the miserable boaster? The very character of his Government is a declaration of war against the rights and interests of humanity, and the existence of other nations. Will the world submit to this long? Nel long.

The Hungarian nation, in her war, has not only gained a conciousness of her own strength, but she has forced the conviction into the minds of other nations that she deserves to exist, and to be independent, and she can show justly that her existence and independence are essential to the safety of liberty in Europe. No, no! Hungary is not lost! By her faith, bravery, and by her foresight, *which teaches her to abide her time*, she will be yet among the foremost in the war of universal liberty.

You, noble Americans, we bless in the name of the God of Liberty! To you, who have summoned the murderers of my countrymen before the judgment-seat of the world—to you, who are the first judges of this court—I will bring the complaints of my nation, and before you I will plead her cause. When the house of Hapsburg, with the aid of a foreign army, invaded my country, and had destroyed, by their manifesto of the 4th of March, 1849, the foundation upon which union with Austria rested, there remained for Hungary no alternative than the Declaration of Independence which the National Assembly unanimously voted on the 14th April, 1849, and which the whole nation accepted, and sealed with their blood.

Extract of a letter to the National Intelligencer dated

LONDON, Oct. 2.

It is grievous to find that the prisoners in Rome are in as full and foul a state as those of Naples. That of Mount Cittorio alone contains 2,745 prisoners, who have been sent there since the 1st of Jan. The condemnation of Col. Calandrelle, which has been only just made known, has caused the most painful sensation throughout the city. They said they pitied us, honored our valor—and condemned the conduct of Austria but they could not help us, because Europe required a powerful Austrian empire, and they must support it, in spite of its evils, as a balance against Russian central and eastern Europe. What a mistake! What diplomacy! Is it not as clear as the sun that the Czar, in aiding Austria, would do it in such a manner as to obtain the greatest advantages for himself. Was it not manifest that Austria—who had always, through the help of Hungary, strength enough to oppose Russia would when she destroyed Hungary by Russian bayonets, no longer be an independent power. The authorities of Rome have reinstated the priests in their palaces, and have compelled the people to bow to their yoke, and to worship the Madonna as the former wooden one was, they have rebuilt it of cast iron.

The Neapolitan Government has published a pamphlet in reply to that of Mr Gladstone, relative to the legal and inhumane treatment of political prisoners in Naples. It reproaches Mr Gladstone with having sought for and obtained his information from sources unworthy of credit, declares his accusation to be generally untrue, and attempts to show that many of his details are contrary to fact. Even the *Times*, however, which has set itself up as a kind of arbiter between the two parties, and has exhibited some of the absolutist leanings, is forced to admit that the defence of the Neapolitan Government is more dexterous than satisfactory, and leaves the point of the denunciation virtually untouched. There is a report that another earthquake was felt in different parts of the kingdom of Naples in the night of the 6th ult.

The Emperor of Austria has encountered every where in his Italian dominions a very frigid reception. At Venice the people were sullen, and refused to take any part in the amusements and displays intended to commemorate the visit. At Verona, where the Emperor staying four days, there were external decorations and street hurrahs, but most of the inhabitants kept within doors. An entertainment was arranged for which free tickets were issued, but the theatre was not half filled. The King of Sardinia was invited to meet the Emperor at Verona, but he was prevented from doing so, owing engaged in holding large military evolutions in his own States. The King of Naples intends however to meet the Emperor, and his Holiness will send an envoy.

At Milan the majority of the population left the town during the whole time the Emperor remained there, and the Count Mamiani, a person who had contracted to illuminate the town has assassinated. So much for the love of Italians to their Austrian monarch. Fear of imprisonment compelled the people to do what they were ordered, and lights in the windows and green boughs and and flags on the houses were not wanting, but in every town, and even village, the rejoicings went no further. Notwithstanding both coercion and coaxing, Austria seems likely to fail in obtaining from its own subjects and from Europe at large the loan of about £8,000,000 sterling. The subscription advances very slowly.

Hon. Jesse D. Bright, United States Senator from Indiana, was struck by paralysis, at his residence in Madison, on Friday week, shortly after dinner. He was speechless for some moments, but by the aid of a medical attendant was restored to consciousness.

Fall Importation of Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

LOGAN, WILSON & CO.,

No. 129 Wood Street,

Desire to call the attention of Merchants and others to their extensive stock of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c.,

IMPORTED BY RECENT PACKETS,

And which they offer at wholesale or retail at such prices as cannot fail to please.

☞ A full assortment of MANN'S celebrated CLAYS always on hand. sept17

Petroleum!

☞ A MOST REMARKABLE CASE OF TOTAL BLINDNESS CURED BY PETROLEUM.—We invite the attention of the afflicted and the public generally, to the certificate of Wm. Hall, of this city. The case may be seen by any person who may be skeptical in relation to the facts recorted. S. M. KIER.

"I had been afflicted several years with a screen of both eyes, which continued to increase until September, 1850, the inflammation at that time having involved the whole lining membrane of both eyes, and ended in the deposite of a thick film, which wholly destroyed my sight. I had an operation performed, and the thickening removed, which was returned and left me as bad a condition as before. At this stage of the complaint I made application to several of the most eminent medical men, who informed me that I never would never get well. At the time I could not distinguish any object. By the advice of some friends I commenced the use of the Petroleum, both internally and locally, under which my eyes have improved daily until the present time, and I have recovered my right distinctly. My general health was very much improved by the Petroleum, and I attribute the restoration of my sight to its use. I reside at No. 102 Second street, in this city, and will be happy to give any information in relation to my case." WILLIAM HALL.

For sale by Kidder & Mckowall, 140 Wood street; R. Patterson, 57 Wood street; R. Fahnestock & Co., corner Wood and Front streets, D. M. Curry, 84 Market, Joseph Dunlap and H. Schwartz, Allegheny; also by the proprietor, S. M. KIER,

sep29 ym 1 Canal Basin, Seventh st., Pittsburgh.

☞ DR. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS.—When the proprietor of this invaluable remedy purchased it of the inventor, there was no medicine which deserved the name for the cure of Liver and Bilious complaints, notwithstanding the great prevalence of these diseases in the United States. In the South and West particularly, where the market is frequently unable to obtain the services of a regular physician, some remedy was required, at once safe and effectual, and whose operation could, in no sense, prove prejudicial to the constitution. This medicine is supplied by Dr McLane's Liver Pills, as has been proved in every instance in which it has had a trial. Always beneficial, not a solitary instance has ever occurred in which its effects have been injurious. The invention of an educated and distinguished physician, it has nothing in common with the quack nostrums imposed upon the public by shallow pretenders to the medical art. Experience has now proved beyond a doubt, that Dr. McLane's Pill is the best remedy ever proposed for the liver complaint.

Purchasers will please beware of counterfeits, and invariably ask for Dr. McLane's celebrated Liver Pills, and take none else, as there are other pills purporting to be liver pills, now before the public.

For sale by J. KIDD & CO.,

oct24 6t&w1w No. 60 Wood st.

Citizen's Insurance Company of Pittsburgh

ENCOURAGE HOME INSTITUTIONS

Office No. 41 Water street, in the warehouse of C. H. GIANT.

C. H. HUSSEY, President.——A. W. MAGEE, Sec'y.

This Company is now prepared to insure all merchandise in store, and in transitu, vessels, &c.

An ample guaranty for the ability and integrity of the Institution is afforded in the character of the Directors, who are all citizens of Pittsburgh, well and favorably known to the community for their prudence, intelligence and integrity.

DIRECTORS—C. H. Hussey, Wm. Bagaley, Wm. Larimer, Jr., Walter Bryant, Hugh D. King, Edward Heaslett, John Harworth, S. Harbaugh, S. M. Kier. sept17

☞ From the universal success of H. G. Farrell's Arabian Liniment in curing lame backs, rheumatism, diseased joints, white swellings, contracted cords, palsy, &c., we have no doubt but it will rapidly lay all other remedies on the shelf, as there is no earthly doubt but it is the greatest remedy the world ever knew. It is equally effective for both man and beast, and should by all means be kept in every house in town and country. See advertisement. oct3

To the Christian Public!

A RELIGIOUS SERVICE in the French language, will take place on Sunday next, at 10½ o'clock, A. M., precisely, in the Methodist Church, corner of Seventh and Smithfield, (entrance by private alley in Seventh street.) You are all invited to attend.

Dr F. B. VIONIS will address the audience, and will propose to them the necessary measures for the continuation of that service on succeeding Sabbaths. oct21

WE are instructed by the owners to close out the following goods at reduced rates, and upon favorable time, or good notes, viz:

[illegible] cases Black Blanket Cotton;
[illegible] do. Brad.
[illegible] Crib Blankets, white;
[illegible] Jeans, blue and green.

MURPHY & LEE.

oct24

TOBACCO—100 boxes Sherwood's 5's and 6's, on consignment and for sale by

JOHN WATT & CO.

COFFEE—78 bags prime Rio, arriving and for sale by JOHN WATT & CO.

BUTTER—1000 lbs. prime Dairy Packed, for sale by JOHN WATT & CO.

GLASS—800 boxes Window, asstd sizes, for sale by JOHN WATT & CO.

MOLASSES—20 bbls. S. H. Syrup, for sale low by JOHN WATT & CO.

SUNDRIES—300 doz. Corn Brooms;
200 Sides N. Y. Leather;
50 pks. Loaf and Crushed Sugar;
For sale by JOHN WATT & CO.

Allegheny Railroad.

IN pursuance of the directions of an act of Assembly of the 4th of April, 1837, and supplement thereto of the 16th of April, 1851, entitled "An Act for the incorporation of the Pittsburgh, Kittanning and Warren Railroad Company," books will be opened for subscription to the capital stock of said company, at Pittsburgh, A. M. on Wednesday, November 19th, 1851, at the S. Clair House, in the city of Pittsburgh, to continue open from 9 to 3 o'clock, until a sufficient number of shares may be subscribed to complete the work.

WM. ROBINSON, Jr.
GEORGE R. WHITE,
JAMES MARSHALL,
JOHN MORRISON,
GEORGE CUNNINGHAM,
SAMUEL BAIRD,
PHILIP SCHLOSSER,
ALEX. COLWELL,
JOHN HUTCHISON,
ROBERT SPEER,
E. REYNOLDS.

Commissioners.

oct24 td

BUTTER—Fresh Roll, in boxes, rec'd daily by J. R. CANFIELD

CHEESE—500 boxes rec'd and for sale by J. R. CANFIELD

FISH—10 bbls. Lake Trout, for sale by J. R. CANFIELD

LINSEED OIL—10 bbls. Griswold's brand, for sale by J. R. CANFIELD

PEARL ASH—25 casks for sale by J. R. CANFIELD

SHIRTS & DRAWERS—500 doz. Men's Linsey Wool Shirts and Drawers, for sale by A. A. MASON & CO.

SILK VELVETS—20 pcs. most desirable colors, just opening, by A. A. MASON & CO.

CHILDREN'S ZEPHYR WORSTED—100 doz. Children's Hoods and Comfort, just rec'd by A. A. MASON & CO. Market st.

A. MASON & CO. are now opening 30 pieces plain silk Poplins, of the Laines and Cottingers, and are daily receiving new and fashionable Dress Goods.

SALERATUS—100 bxs, and 25 bbls. pure, for sale by J. R. CANFIELD

TOW YARN—1 sack for sale by J. R. CANFIELD

ENGLISH BREAKFAST TEA—25 half chests fine Breakfast young Hyson tea, just rec'd by WICK & MCCANDLESS.

AROMATIC STAGG TOBACCO—10 cases for sale by WICK & MCCANDLESS.

BUTTER—5 bbls. Fresh Roll, for sale by WICK & MCCANDLESS.

FLAX—14 sacks for sale by WICK & MCCANDLESS.

LINSEED OIL—40 bbls. prime, for sale by R. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.

Caution.

THE public are cautioned against receiving or negociating the following acceptances of T. Nave & Son, Cincinnati, which were abstracted from our vault, we believe, on the 16th inst.

One acceptance at 6 mos. from Aug. 1, 1851 $1,000 00
One " at 120 days, 1,000 00
One " at 7 mos 1,000 00

The above acceptances, when taken, were not signed, and were made payable to "blank," consequently not endorsed. Any payment has been stopped, the acceptances are worthless. CUSHY, JONES & CO.

Fire Works! Fire Works!

THE subscriber has now on hand, of his own manufacture, and offers for sale:

Pin Wheels, Fire Crackers,
Chasers, Turpedoes,
Rockets, Penny Rockets,
Roman Candles, Pulling Crackers,
Gerbillions, Grasshoppers,
Vertical Wheels, China Flyers,
Stars, Flying Pigeons,
Triangle, Mines,
Flower Pots, Bengal Lights,
Blue Lights, Serolls,

Also, a variety of fancy and exhibition pieces, lettering, &c., made to order at short notice.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to, and fireworks carefully packed and forwarded.

N. B. Any description of fancy and exhibition pieces, lettering, &c., made to order at short notice.

JOS. B. BUSSIER,

oct21 d3t No 2, South Wharves, Philadelphia.

NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!

T. HOLMES' LITERARY DEPOT, No. 74 Third street, opposite the Post Office.

Harper's New Monthly Magazine, for October
London Labor and London Poor, No. III
Hunton Art Journal for October
Model Architect, No
Godey's Lady's Book, for November
Graham's Magazine,
Sartain's
Life and Adventures of an American Doctor
the ottomans, a novel, by Bulwer
International Magazine, for October, (an excellent Magazine)
Horticulturist and Cultivator, for October
The Lily and the Bee, by Harrison.
Jane Dunbar, or the Wilderness, of Life of Paul Marlin
Don Quixote and his Squire Sancho Panza.
The Taking of the Bastile, by Dumas
Memoirs of a Physician, by Dumas
Harry Burnham, a tale of the American Revolution
Lewis Arundel or the Railroad of Life
Frank Fairleigh, or Scenes in the Life of a Private Pupil
History of the Restoration of the Monarchy in France—by A. de Lamartine.
Matilda Montgomerie, a sequill to Wacousta.
Self Deception, or a History of the Human Heart, part second.
Arthur Conway, or Scenes in the Tropics.
Ellen Wilmot, or Sunshine and Shadow, by Bartlett.
Katherine Walton, or the Rebel of Dorchester, an Historical Romance of the Revolution in Carolina.
The Conferser, an Historical Tale.
Sunbeams and Shadows, or Birds and Blossoms.
The Fakir, a Tale of Sterling Time, by G. P. R. James.
Ralph Rutherford, a Sea Tale.
The Scalp Hunters, a tale of adventure.
The Quiver Chief, by G. W. M. Reynolds.
Walter, or the Child of the Battle Field, a Tale of Waterloo.

HOSIERY—A. A. MASON & Co. have rec'd 1 case do. Cashmere, Lambs Wool, Alpaca, Silk, and other Hosiery, of the most fashionable shapes, which they will sell at much less than usual. oct21

SILK SHAWLS AND DRESS GOODS—Opening daily at A. MASON & CO.'S, cases and packages of Silk Shawls and Dress Goods.

BUTTER—5 bbls. Packed, for sale by W. & J. WILSON, 115 Second st.

BUTTER—6 bbls. prime Roll; 10 bbls. Packed; 10 bbls. Goodale's, for sale by A. B. FLOYD, Round Church Buildings.

POWDER—100 kegs Blasting, for sale by J. A. RAFFERTY.

MACKEREL—50 bbls. No. 3 Large;
" 50 " No. 2 " for sale by J. A. E. FLOYD

GOLDEN SYRUP—10 bbls. Goodale's, on hand, for sale by J. D. MILWORTH & CO.

MOLASSES—20 hf. bbls. Goodale's Syrup, for sale by J. D. MILWORTH & CO.

BUTTER—10 jars and 5 bgs. Fresh, just rec'd and for sale by A. & W. HAR