PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

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PITTSBURGH.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 15, 1852.

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

THE POST ON SLAVERY.

It is manifest that the sceptre is departing from slavery—that it is beginning to stink in the nostrils even of those who, a few short months ago, esteemed it the highest patriotism to defend it and its "*rights*." We all remember with what savage ferocity Gov. Johnston was pursued by those who were then willing and eager to lay Pennsylvania prone in the dust at the feet of the domineering and insolent slave power, because he refused to bow the knee with them. No paper in the State joined in this unhallowed crusade with greater alacrity or louder bay than the *Post* of this city. Well, Gov. Johnston was run down and driven from the post which he had so nobly defended. Since then, however, things have assumed a different aspect, not because slavery is more odious or more insolent than it was; but *because it is found to be less powerful than it was then supposed to be.* James Buchanan built his hopes of reaching the White House upon his devotion to the interests of slavery, and at his bidding, Pennsylvania was humbled and disgraced at the Reading convention, and her interest and her honor both laid upon the altar of this dark dispenser of office and power.

Fortunately, however, Mr. Buchanan has discovered that he has been worshipping a thing as impotent as it is mean. He is politically disgraced and ruined, and will be thrust aside and consigned to oblivion by those whom he has long labored to propitiate, without regret or compunction. Until his name shall sink into utter oblivion, the scorn and contempt of Freemen will rest upon it; because, prompted by selfish ambition, he sought to climb into power by truckling to those who were crushing one portion of his fellow men to the dust, and were seeking to bring the whole country into subserviency to the interests of slavery, and who had but too well succeeded in doing so.

It seems to be an ordination of Providence, that no monstrous evil can long exist without developing its true nature by some hideous outrage, which startle mankind, and cause them to open their eyes to its true character, and thus lead them to hate it, oppose it, and crush it if possible. One of these outrages was the recent murder of William Smith, an alleged fugitive slave, at Columbia, Pa., by the ruffian Ridgley, who had been hired to arrest him. The sensation created in the public mind by this affair is very great. Even the Post speaks out indignantly, and rebukes the Pennsylvanian, the organ of Mr. Buchanan, for attempting to justify the murder. We quote:

"The *Pennsylvanian* of the 11th contains an editorial article intended to justify the recent murder at Columbia of an alleged fugitive slave. It appears to think that it is most outrageous to object to the ruffianly conduct of the officer, and asserts that if he had not killed the negro, the negro would have killed him. This is not the fact, and if it had come from any other source than the *Pennsylvanian*, we would pronounce it a brazen, bald faced falsehood. The negro was not possessed of any arms, save those that God Almighty gave him; he committed no assault upon the ruffian who murdered him, and whose fiendish heart prompted him rather to take his life than encounter his presence. On the examination there was not the slightest particle of testimony to prove that the murdered man had any means within his reach which he might use to endanger the life of his captor. . . . We have no doubt but he struggled to escape from the thraldom which wished him if he would quietly submit, but there is no evidence that he attempted any dangerous violence—even the *biting* of the murderer's finger is not corroborated by any testimony, and it is on the plea that his finger was in the mouth of the alleged slave that the ruffianly attempts to justify the murder he has committed."

* * * * * * *

"We are in no wise the enemies of the slave grower. We say so frankly, and we will say as frankly that we regard this portion of his business with abhorrence. It is foul and unnatural, but custom has made it legal, and we bow to it with a complying concession to the laws, but not a deference to the principle.

"We would advise the owners of slaves, hereafter, to keep their negroes at home. We do not want them, nor have we any desire to have our fair State made the battle-field for slave breeders, slave hunters, and slaves, to spill each other's blood upon. Our peaceful and honest Commonwealth cannot defend, and will not endure such daring outrages as have recently been committed within its boundaries by blood hounds on the scent for human prey."

That is the right kind of talk, because it is true, and because it shows that the *heart* of the *man* has got the better of the *art* of the *politician*. But permit us to remind the editors of that paper, that the language they have used is more inflammatory, more incendiary, more calculated to incite the fugitive and his friends to resistance and blood, than any thing which they ever saw from the pen of Gov. Johnston; and yet it is but a short time since they charged home upon that gentleman the guilt of the blood of Gorsuch, because he stood erect and spoke the words of a freeman, at a time when his assailants were crawling in the dust at the feet of those whom the Post now calls "slave breeders" and "blood hounds."

We are pleased when we hear that a poor slave has escaped from bondage; on the same principle we are pleased at the escape of the Post from the shackles which have long confined it, and suppressed its manly and generous aspirations. Both are fugitives from labor—one from hard work, the other from dirty work. We tremble for the one until we know that he is safe in Canada; but where shall the other find refuge? how shall it escape from the party lash! Well, let us hope on, for there are signs everywhere that things are coming right. The days of slavery, both of soul and body, are numbered.

Mr. Gough's lecture last evening was exceedingly impressive, being principally directed to the young.

This evening he will lecture at Dr. Pressly's church, Allegheny; on Monday evening at Dr. Rodgers' church; and on Tuesday he will delivver his farewell Lecture at the Masonic Hall.

PHILIP CLINGENSMITH, Esq., a well known citizen of Armstrong county, who resided near Leechburgh, died on the 6th inst., after a lingering illness. Mr. C. represented that county in the Legislature seven or eight years ago. He was about 55 years of age at the time of his death.

Capt. PENNY, a distinguished Arctic cruiser, discredits the story of the two ships seen in an iceberg, supposed to be Sir John Franklin's. He says it would require 30 or 40 years to place ships in a position like that spoken of—the top of an immensely thick iceberg. He ascribes the impression of Capt. Simpson to optical illusion, or to a peculiar ice formation sometimes met with, and called by sailors "country ships."

HON. THOS. M. HOWE, has embraced the opportunity of the adjournment of Congress for a few days to put the Halls in summer trim, to pay a visit to his family and constituents. We are pleased to see him looking so well. His health, which was very bad during the earlier part of the session, is fully restored. He will return to Washington next week. Great numbers of the members have embraced the opportunity of the interval in the sessions to visit their families.

FROM WASHINGTON.

[Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Daily Gazette.]

WASHINGTON, May 11th, 1852.

Old Bullion and Protection—Stockton on Intervention—Iron and Coal—Decay in Iron Manufactures—Delay of action in Congress—Houston and Deficiency Bill—Recess or sectition—Immigration statistics—Forsythe's letter again.

The speech of Mr. Benton in Missouri on opening the canvass for the congressional election has made something of a sensation. "Old Bullion" declares himself in favor of protecting iron by specific duties, and very plainly gives his opinion for the benefit of the faithful and all concerned that the Polk, Dallas, and Walker Tariff of '46 is a perfect humbug, to persist in which will ruin the country. O. B. brings the argument home to the Missourians by calling their attention to the fact that a thousand tons of iron was then on the way up the Mississippi from Welsh rolling mills to be delivered at St. Louis at $25,00 per ton. Every man among his audience knew that a few miles in their rear were mountains of almost pure iron, and on the opposite bank of their great stream immeasurable deposites of coal. And yet approximate free trade made them tributary to Wales and Lancashire for iron. This is cheering. Here is light in a dark place." There is yet hope of good from that political Nazareth.

Let us turn to Pennsylvania for another scene in this picture of desolation. I take as a sample of what is there going on the experience of two counties in the western iron district. Venango County had *twenty-two* blast furnaces.—Twenty of them have failed, broken down and sold out. They have passed away from the world of realities into that industrial millenium predicted by R. J. Walker six years ago—which turns out to be annihilation, the natural apotheosis of his system. The foreseen and predicted fate of our manufactures under his plans was

"To die—to sleep,—
No more"—

And they have done it, and that is likely to be the end of them. But to return. It is believed that not more than one blast furnace is now in operation in Venango County. My memorandum continues: There was a rolling mill, a fine large establish ment. It is broke down, sold out, cold, dead. In Mercer County there were twelve or fourteen blast furnaces. According to the information before me, they are *all* deceased. One very large rolling mill rolls heavily along, with a sound very like the death-rattle in the throat.

Where will all this end? Will this intelligent, energetic, determined people permit this thing to go on to its consummation? Will one of the very first powers of the world suffer its Iron manufactures to be totally destroyed by a rival and not particularly friendly nation?

Commodore Stockton made another set speech to day on Intervention, coast and harbor defence, iron and coal of N. J. and Pennsylvania, protection, slavery, abolition, the resolutions of '98 and '99, and things in general. The Commodore was unique, entertaining, incoherent, absurd. Here and there he evolved a grain of sense, and then reared a mountain of nonsense. He was a little eloquent and a little silly. From the topmost peak of rhetoric he would suddenly plunge into the profoundest abyss of bathos. The sense was comparatively of no account, it must be doubled, trebled, quintupled. And yet he was not for "Old Quintuple" either, though he had a profound respect for him, and would not call him nor any body else an old Fogy; but before we bullied we must arm. We must have out the iron and coal, and if necessary protection to get them out. That he knew might be a little anti-southern; accordingly he made an ample set off for the "aggression." He had reared his banner long ago, it bore on one side "The Wilmot Proviso—it is unconstitutional; on the reverse, Slavery—it is no sin." Then, too, the resolutions of '98 and '99 were the greatest and best legacy left us by the patriots who formed the constitution, except the constitution. That was on Virginia, and was said in extenuation of the Treason Speech, in which he came out an Old Federalist. And yet the Old Federalist laughed at the same resolutions, which nobody of these times but the Commodore and old *Nous Verrons* (who sat and grinned applause the while) has ever read.

And the subject of this rhapsody was a resolution respecting the plan of one Stevens to build a sort of floating battery for the defence of New York. It is all very well, Commodore, but it won't do. The Trenton Speech, introducing Mr. Webster and "the moralities," was the rock on which your craft split.

Stockton was followed by Brooke of Mississippi, on the deficiency bill, and against the appropriation for the Collins' steamers. I thought it was a very little brooke. The new Senator is a very young looking man indeed—apparently hardly thirty.

The House agreed to take a recess—a vacation from Thursday to Monday next, to allow the hall to be put in summer dress. There will be another vacation from June 1st to the following Friday or Monday, to honor the Democratic Convention, and perhaps a third from the 16th to the 19th June, as a similar compliment to that of the Whigs—and so yo go. The utter impotency of Congress, and its reckless waste of time are becoming really alarming. It *will do* nothing, no matter how great the pressure. The Homestead and deficiency bills appear to be used as mere pretexts for lounging and dawdling through the sessions—neither will pass, if at all, before June. Truly a sad and discouraging prospect.

The following table of passengers arrived from foreign ports, from January 1st, 1851, to December 31st, 1852, is compiled from the annual report on immigration, by the Secretary of State. Communicated to Congress May 3d, 1852:

ARRIVED IN 1851.	
Maine,	5,364
New Hampshire,	108
Massachusetts,	25,679
Rhode Island,	175
New York,	294,445
Pennsylvania,	18,556
Maryland,	8,589
Virginia,	29
South Carolina,	1,811
Georgia,	510
Alabama,	844
Florida,	81
Louisiana,	52,011
Texas,	1,208
Total	408,828
Males, 245,017; females 163,745; sex not stated, 66.	

Of these 29,367 belonged to the United States, and 379,461 to foreign countries.

Great Britain and Ireland,	208,248
Germany,	72,288
France,	20,107

For the year ending Sept. 30th, 1850, there were 316,000, of whom 35,000 were citizens of the United States, leaving of foreign immigrants 280,000. For the quarter intervening between that date and December 31st, 1850, there was probably about 75,000 foreign passengers.

The foreign immigrant account, by sea, for the period beginning Oct. 1st, 1849, and ending December 31st, 1851, comprising 2 years and 3 months, stand thus—

Last quarter 1849	72,000
Year 1850	280,000
Year 1851	379,461
Total for 2 years and 3 months	734,461

In looking, again, over John Forsythe's letter, I see that he distinctly denounces Dunnelson & Armstrong, and the Union newspaper, as enemies of the South, coalitionists to the Whigs, &c., &c. And he says that the result of his mission as peacemaker satisfies him, that if the Compromise be endorsed at Baltimore, the State Rights Democracy will not support the nomination, and the Whig candidate will be elected. Why, how is this! Where's the Union? What is become of the Constitution? Why they are gone, clean gone, like chaff before a stiff norther. They disappeared in the noise and confusion of a little squabble over the printing and the spoils. Bad management that, very. Sorry you should fall out by the way, gentlemen, but I cannot forget that all you lose in packet and reputation, the country gains. And, as the Spartan mother said when her fair boy returned upon his shield,

"That shall serve to comfort me."

JUNIUS.

WASHINGTON, May 12, 1852.

The Union in Danger—Another Crisis—Homestead Bill—Card of Clingman—Harmony Case decided.

A. J. Donnelson, the adopted son and pet of Gen. Jackson, took leave of the Union in a brief editorial this morning. It is feared that the concern is verging upon its finality. The present deplorable condition of the organ, and its probable mournful fate, are the real cause of the present uproar among the Democrats about the Congressional printing. The contract system gives the work to the lowest bidder, and saves the treasury some two hundred thousand dollars a year. This money the party must have to support their paper upon. It is an item of public plunder which they have always regarded as the legitimate pecquisites of the central organ, and if they cannot now seize upon it without repealing the law they will nullify it. It is privately said that Donnelson's private affairs are in such a very bad way as to require his immediate personal attention. He himself says in his valedictory that he retires because the harmony of the party demands it The fact is that the Union has been living for months on the expectancy of the printing to Congress, and other fat morsels of treasury pap, and the quarrels of the Democracy have starved it out. Armstrong remains in the paper. There is some talk of Burke of N. H. going into the concern. But he is not the disinterested patriot to volunteer to lead a forlorn hope.

It is a great crisis, the issue of which no man can see. For if the Union goes, wherein the Constitution?

The Homestead bill passed the House to-day by 107 to 50. I look upon it as a very bad result, but the deed is done and must be borne.—There is no doubt of the concurrence of the Senate. The conservatism of that body takes a nap every fourth year, that of the Presidential canvass. This is the year for homestead schemes.

Mr. Clay is said to be getting better.

T. L. Clingman of N. C., one of the seceders from the late whig caucus, writes a long letter to the Republic upon his position, which he evidently thinks of great importance. He appears to take a formal leave of the whig party because it is not so thoroughly niggersh in its creed and practice as he desires. Whatever may have been his principles in the meanwhile, C. has been a very hearty and zealous co operator with disunionists and traitors for two or three years past, and had about as much business in a whig caucus as Duff Green, Toombs, or Jeff Davis. It is a matter of congratulation that he has gone where he belongs. The sooner the whigs cut connection with all such characters the better for their harmony and efficiency. The letter itself is a weak and conceited production not worth reviewing.

The House will meet to-morrow at eight o'clock, and then adjourn to Monday morning.

The Supreme Court this morning gave a decree in the Harmony case, confirming the decision of the court below.

JUNIUS

FROM NEW YORK.

[Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Daily Gazette.]

NEW YORK, May 12.

The decision of the Court of Appeals, that our recent canal law is unconstitutional, has caused a great commotion in the political camp of all parties, inasmuch as the canal enlargement has been engrafted upon various movements. The Locofocos, to show their zeal, have called at Rochester a mass meeting, to request the Governor to call a special session of the Legislature to take measures to secure the legal enlargement of the canal, by a loan upon the faith and credit of the State, which cannot be made unless the constitution is violated again. Last year the Governor was obliged to call a session to pass the very law now vitiated, and it remains to be seen whether he will be in haste to help the Locofocos out of the morass into which they have plunged themselves in the hope of grasping the spoils.

Business has improved with jobbers and small dealers generally, and there is more activity than has been observed for the season. Strangers are more abundant in town, and anniversary week promises to be the most profitable one of the spring trade. Prices of goods, particularly of clothing, tend upward; and coarse goods sell at full prices. In grocery articles there is also an improvement with little stock.

In Wall street there is a perfect plethora of funds and four per cent. is readily taken for good paper of short date. Brokers are unable to use all the funds offering at this low price. A shipment of $100,000 was made south last week, and more will be required to help supply a deficiency there. The decision of the court of appeals had caused an unpleasant sensation among the holders of canal certificates, as well as among the holders of bonds issued for public improvements generally, just now when the bonds are made to fill the millions, and are sold abroad in consequence of the renewed confidence felt in American local securities. Sellers are naturally alarmed at an act, which, to foreign ears, may sound like dishonoring the pledges and good faith of the State of N. Y. The State has had the money and it is safe, but the impression must be bad.

Stocks are dull to-day and lower than on yesterday afternoon. The news from abroad is favorable. The rumor from California bet'er then ever, but all is so purpose. People will be slow in allowing into the belief that gold ores are below their real value and the consequence is brokers have them all to themselves.

An election was held in Portland on the 10th to fill the place of a gentleman who was elected on the liberal or rum whig ticket, but who declined to serve. In his place the loco focos nominated Ex Mayor O. Q. Clapp a millionaire, and brother in-law of the late Judge Woodbury. The *loco focos* strength was 48 votes, the united whig tickets three times as many, which is conclusive evidence that the whig party did not lose its character or strength by defeating ping Dow. The famous Maine Liquor Law is I am glad to know administered honorably, and as much good is secured to the state by an administration of the law, in a manner that retains people's respect, as under the old school, which made it obnoxious. J.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Jan 30, 1852.

☞ MR. SAM'L M. KIER—Let me know what you can put the PERSONAL at, for me to wholesale it; it is going off with a rush; since I had the Circulars distributed The article is giving universal satisfaction.

Yours truly, A. W. BARTOLET.

LITTLETON, GRAFTON CO., NEW HAMPSHIRE, S. M. KIER, Esq.: DEAR SIR—Your PILLS have left with me a quantity of PERSONAL; I sell well, and more is needed. Send me 12 dozen from present appearance, it will sell rapidly.

Truly Yours, EASTMAN, TELTON & CO.

For sale by druggists generally throughout the city.

☞ JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed at this office with neatness, and at reasonable rates.

Special attention will be given to Posters and Programmes for Exhibitions and Concerts.

Cards, Bill Heads, Bills of Lading, Invitations, Labels, Blanks, Store Bills &c., &c., neatly and promptly printed and cheap.

☞ WORMS! WORMS!—Various theories have been started, relative to the origin of intestinal worms, and yet the question is a vexed one among medical authorities. Of one fact, however, all are informed, and to which all answer the point of the arrow is accredited, viz: that Worms do exist in the human system, and cause great havoc among children. As this season of the year is one at which the attacks of worms are most frequent as well as most dangerous, we take great pleasure in directing the attention of parents to the Vermifuge of Dr. M'Lane. It is one of the most extraordinary, medicines ever introduced to the public, and has never failed of success when used according to directions.

For sale by most Druggists in town and country.

And by J. KIDD & CO.

my14d&w3 60 Wood street.

Nelson's First Premium DAGUERREOTYPES.

Fest Office Building, Third Street.

CITIZENS and strangers who wish to obtain an accurate, artistic and life like likeness, of very superior price, will find it to their interest to call at this well known establishment, where entire satisfaction is guaranteed, or no charge made. Rooms fitted up in the largest and best arranged Skile and Skylight ever constructed for the purpose, and furnished with the most powerful kind, and having adopted the system of Daguerreotyping, as now practised by the celebrated Rosas of Philadelphia and New York, Mr. N. Eastern himself is able to refer to the superiority of his pictures, and are sold abroad in consequence of the renewed confidence felt in American local securities. Sellers are naturally alarmed at an act, which, to foreign ears, may sound like dishonoring the pledges and good, faith of the State of N. Y. The State has had the money and it is safe, but the impression must be bad.

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☞ If there be any man, be he single or married, farmer, mechanic, riverboat or teamster, who has not yet supplied himself with a bottle of H. G. Farrell's Arabian Liniment, let him go now and do it, for he assured, it will be worth its weight in gold, over and over again, before it shall all have been used. Two have cured word for that, Reader! See advertisement. m15

1852 1852

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

Pennsylvania Rail Road and Express Packet Line.

(EXCLUSIVELY FOR PASSENGERS.)

Between Pittsburgh, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

310 miles Rail Road, 72 miles Canal

TIME THROUGH, THIRTY EIGHT HOURS.

FARE TO PHILADELPHIA & BALT. $10.

SAFEST, MOST PLEASANT AND EXPEDITIOUS ROUTE.

ON the opening of Canal Navigation a daily line of Express Packet Boats will run, connecting at Blairsville with the Pennsylvania Railroad. A Packet Boat will leave Pittsburgh every evening at 5 o'clock, precisely. Passengers take the Railroad at Blairsville next day at noon, crossing the Portage Road in daylight, arriving at Philadelphia or Baltimore, early next morning. Baltimore passengers on arrival at Harrisburgh, take the Express Train due at the Baltimore and Susquehanna Rail Road so that city, arriving in time to proceed to Washington city same morning.

For passage or other information, apply to

O. BENSON, } Ticket Agents,
J. MESKIMMEN, } Mon. House.
or to D. LMEON & CO., Canal Basin.

may 12:1

BOYS' CLOTHING.

AND STILL ANOTHER LOT!!

JUST received from New York, another lot of the very fine and beautiful ready-made CLOTHING FOR BOYS, of assorted sizes and quality.

S. STONER,
No. 80 Wood Street, Pittsburgh.

may 5:41

GOTHIC HALL.

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

CELEBRATED for neatness of fit, fineness of quality, durability of workmanship and low prices.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

CHAS. FOX, 74 Wood street.

my16

Proposals—Gas Works.

PROPOSALS for the erection of the Allegheny Gas Works, will be received at the office of R. H. Davis, until 12 M., of Friday, May 21, 1852. Proposals must be accompanied with a sufficient guarantee of the ability of the parties offering to execute the work, and specifications of the kind and character of work, amount and size of pipe, time when the whole work would be completed, and all information necessary to make full proposals, shall be made and specific.

R. H. DAVIS, Sec'y. T. F. DALE, President.

my15

Proposals For Gas Lot.

THE Allegheny Gas Company invite proposals for the sale of a lot of ground, about two hundred feet square, suitable as a site upon which to erect their Gas Works. The lot will be in several lots to be located in the city of Allegheny, on the north side of the river, and will be received at the office of R. H. Davis, Wat street, until 3 o'clock, P. M., on Monday, May 17, 1852.

R. H. DAVIS, Sec'y. T. F. DALE, President.

my15

For Sale.

AN Eastern made buggy with Leather Top and Carriole, Price $150.

Also a second hand buggy, well made, at $75. Enquire at the office.

my15 134

WHITE GOODS FOR DRESSES—Muslin de Ducheslet, Swiss and Jaconet Lawns, Jaconet Swiss, Mulls, Cambrics, Linen Lawns, Linen Cambrics, Linen Sheetings, Shirtings, Table Linens, Napkins, Doylies, Towels, Table Cloths, Linen Sheets, Pillow Cases, Linen Cambrics, Linen Lawns, Linen Sheetings, Shirtings, Table Linens, Napkins, Doylies, Towels, Table Cloths, Linen Sheets, Pillow Cases, with colored embroidery, French and Swiss plaid Muslins, Swiss and Jaconet