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☞ ADVERTISERS are earnestly requested to hand in their favors before 5 P. M. and as early in the day as practicable. Advertisements not inserted for a specified time will invariably be charged until ordered out.

FOR LATEST Commercial Intelligence, Domestic, Markets, River News, Imports, Money Markets, &c. see third page.

Democratic Whig Nominations,
FOR PRESIDENT,
ZACHARY TAYLOR,
OF LOUISIANA.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
MILLARD FILLMORE,
OF NEW YORK.

ELECTORAL TICKET.
SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
THOMAS M. T. MCKENNAN, of Washington.
JOHN P. SANDERSON, of Lebanon.
DISTRICT ELECTORS.

1. Joseph G. Clarkson,	13. Henry Johnson,
2. John P. Wetherill,	14. William Colder,
3. James M. Davis,	15. William M'Ivaine,
4. Thos. W. Dewees,	16. Charles W. Fisher,
5. Daniel O. Hitner,	17. Andrew G. Curtin,
6. Joshua Dungan,	18. Thos. R. Davidson,
7. John B. Steele,	19. Joseph Markle,
8. John Landis,	20. Daniel Agnew,
9. Joseph Schmucker,	21. Andrew Loomis,
10. Charles Snyder,	22. Richard Irvin,
11. William G. Hurley,	23. Thomas S. Hill,
12. Francis Tyler,	24. Saml A. Purviance.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
NER MIDDLESWARTH,
OF UNION COUNTY.

Antimasonic and Whig Nominations.
FOR CONGRESS,
MOSES HAMPTON,
OF PITTSBURGH.
FOR ASSEMBLY.
LEWIS C. NOBLE, of Indiana.
CHRISTIAN SNIVELY, of Wilkins.
M. SWARTZWELDER, of Pittsburgh.
HENRY LARGE, of Mifflin.
RECORDER.
HEZEKIAH NIXON, of Lower St. Clair
REGISTER.
JOHN SCOTT, of Ross.
CLERK OF THE COURTS.
DANIEL MCURDY, of Elizabeth Borough.
AUDITOR.
JOHN K. FOSTER, of Baldwin.

See next page for Telegraphic News.

The Campaign.

The Campaign of 1848 goes on pleasantly. There is far less of acrimony and partizan hatred manifested than in former years, and more good humor and courtesy than has been wont in Presidential struggles. The contest will doubtless grow warmer as the campaign advances; still we trust that the press will not forget what is due to its dignity and importance.

The cause of the Whig candidate, Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR, is steadily and surely advancing.—The elements of discord and dissatisfaction, so active during the first month after the nomination, have in a great measure disappeared, and the "sober second thought" of the patriotic Whigs of the country has led them almost universally, except in some few districts, to acquiesce in the nomination. This conduct exhibits both fairness and good sense. What else can sensible and sober-thinking men do? It is either Cass or Taylor, and where is there a Whig who would not a thousand-fold prefer the latter to the former? Then Gen. Taylor grows upon acquaintance, while his competitor as rapidly loses. It is Gen. Taylor's fortune to have been born and nurtured in the South, and in the practice of her peculiar institutions. This is an objection, in the minds of many good men, but it is not an insuperable one with any but those who would, probably, to carry out their extreme notions, overthrow our glorious union, and overturn all our happy institutions. While the Union lasts, and Slavery exists in any portion of it, we must expect that slaveholders will fill some of the high offices of the nation. That they have had an undue share we acknowledge, but that is more our fault than theirs, and we will cheerfully unite in all proper and constitutional means of bringing about a fair equilibrium. But to promote such an object we are not willing to unite in the destruction of our principles and party, and to forward the success of Gen. Cass, who although a Northern man, is far more objectionable, on the score of slavery, than one educated a slaveholder, but of nobler impulses and an honest heart.

To return from this digression. The campaign, we say, presents cheering aspects of success to the Whig party. A gentleman of Ohio, who resides in a county bordering on the Reserve, tells us that, the great dissatisfaction which at first existed, has entirely subsided, and that he does not know of but one Whig in the whole county who will not support Taylor, while he counts hundreds of Democrats who will not support Cass,—some will go for Van Buren, and many for Taylor. He stated, also, that the accessions to the Taylor ranks in the Southern counties, would more than counterbalance any loss in the Western Reserve. Ohio he assured us, was safe for Taylor beyond question. Even in the Western Reserve, hundreds of Whigs will quietly vote for Taylor, who now remain inactive amidst the noise created by the open opposers of the nomination.

In Pennsylvania, the prospect is cheering, and success nearly certain. It is the decided opinion of the most shrewd and least sanguine in politics, that the State will go for Taylor by a handsome majority. Even of Virginia there are now sanguine hopes of success. The "Old Dominion" gives indications of emerging from her long night of darkness. Western Virginia will give a heavy Whig majority. Of New York and Massachusetts there cannot be a shadow of a doubt. The disruption in the Democratic ranks in the one, secures the State for Taylor, and in the other, the disaffection is about equal in both parties, thus leaving the State still decidedly Whig.

Amidst these encouraging circumstances, the Whigs of Pennsylvania have every inducement to put forth their energies in the great battle before us, and thus win for themselves the gratitude and admiration of their political allies of other States, and the deliverance of the Commonwealth from the hands of the destructives.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.—The annual commencement of this college was concluded on Thursday, the 13th inst. The institution seems to be highly prosperous. The annual oration before the society of Belles Letteres was delivered by the Hon. Charles Gibbons on Wednesday. On the afternoon of the same day Professor McClintock delivered an eloquent, chaste and truthful eulogy upon the late Rev. Dr. Emory. The graduating class numbered twenty eight members, nineteen of whom delivered orations or addresses with high credit to themselves. The Rev. Jesse T. Peck, D. D., principal of the Troy Conference Academy, was elected president of the College, in place of Dr. Emory, deceased. It is said the office was tendered to Professor Holdich, of the Wesleyan University. The degree of doctor of divinity was conferred upon Rev. Henry L. Baugher.

WASHINGTON REPORTER.—We owe an apology to the enterprising proprietors of this able Whig paper for our neglect to notice the improvements lately made. It has come to us for the two past weeks, in an enlarged form, and on new type, and is now one of the largest and most valuable Whig papers in the State. It has a wide circulation, and offers to our citizens a fine medium of advertising among the wealthy farmers of Washington county. And, by the way, liberal advertising is the great secret of success in any business, although some of our shrewd business men seem very dull in finding it out.

POLITICAL OR DITS.—The Washington Correspondent of the New York Commercial says:

The reasons of Mr. Van Buren for not accepting the Utica nomination, begin now to appear. His supporters will be fully represented at the Buffalo convention which meets three weeks from now. At that Convention Mr. Dix's position will be fully considered; and it is now believed he will receive a tender of the nomination. It is probable that he will accept it, and if he does, Mr. Van Buren will decline in his favor, upon the ground that the action of the Utica convention will have been superceded. Mr. Dix is said to have been strongly urged to co-operate in this scheme, and it is farther reported that he has reluctantly yielded. These are current speculations among the Democrats here, for which, I pray you, do not hold me responsible.

Hon. JOB MAYO is the Locofoco candidate for Congress in the nineteenth district. The district is composed of the counties of Westmoreland, Bedford and Cambria, and is strongly Locofoco.

The Slavery Question in the Senate of the United States.

To the Editors of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

The Slavery question has never, perhaps, presented a more threatening aspect, than it does at present. Every candid intelligent man in the country, who has given the subject due consideration, knows that the annexation of Texas, and the war with Mexico, were brought about by our Southern rillers for the purpose of giving the South a preponderating influence in the National Councils, and perpetuating, in our otherwise happy and prosperous country, the frightful evil of slavery. A desire for the extension of this horrid system, by the Slavocracy, has cost the nation nearly 200 millions of dollars, and many thousands valuable lives. But this vast sacrifice of blood and treasure, it appears, is not enough. A committee of eight has been appointed in the Senate, to mature a plan for the extension of Slave territory over the Free soil recently ceded to us by Mexico, together with that wrestled from her not long since by violence, now constituting part and parcel of the United States.

How does the contemplated pro slavery action, to be introduced in the Senate, through the agency of the Committee above referred to, correspond with the frequent professions and declarations of the South? They affirm with apparent sincerity, that they abhor Slavery; that they will gladly manumit their slaves when they can do so legally, and that the total extinction or destruction of the immoral system, imposing intolerable bondage on innocent men, women and children, would delight them beyond measure. These are but words, which can be spoken without effort, and lighten not the speaker's purse, nor lessen his enjoyments. Actions, however, speak louder than words, and constitute the only *true standard*, by which to judge of the motives of intelligent accountable beings. How, then, on this principle, stands the case with Southerners? When any attempt is made, either directly or indirectly, to *circumscribe the limits, or prevent the extension* of the "Domestic Institution," do the Senators and Representatives from the South look quietly on? or rather do they not raise the shrill and piercing note of alarm, unite their forces, and prepare for the contest, with a *determination* and *unanimity* to resist to the last, what they *are pleased to deem* an infringement on their peculiar rights and privileges? In what, we would here enquire, do these rights and privileges consist? The staple of which they are composed, is *the buying and selling of husbands and wives, parents and children, the severing of the conjugal and parental relations, the infliction of severe, and often brutal, corporeal punishment, and the withholding from the poor, down-trodden creatures, in worse than Egyptian darkness, all compensation for their laborious services. This is a strictly correct*, not a highly colored picture. Yet then will the nations of the earth think, of us, who justly boast of our civil and religious liberty, at the same time we hold in bondage our fellow beings; and, instead of mitigating or modifying the evil, are endeavoring to increase and extend it throughout California, and to the shores of the Pacific Ocean?

In England, in Denmark, and even in Turkey, which we regard as being but partially civilized, Slavery has been abolished. How will the proud Sultan curl his lip in scorn, at the shameful inconsistency of the United States! The autocrat of Russia, Nicholas, considered the most despotic monarch, of whom we have any knowledge, has recently given unequivocal indication of a design to liberate his serfs. What a reproach will such an event be to our beloved country.

Will the North under all the circumstances of the case, submit to the extension of slavery over territory now free? If they do, they themselves are unworthy of freedom, and deserve to feel the galling yoke of bondage. The *great crisis* has come, and Northern men must *now speak out*, or "*forever after hold their peace.*" Those of them who are now honored with seats in Congress, will have their official action carefully analyzed. Should they betray their constituents, or prove false to the trust reposed in them, they shall hereafter be justly regarded as enemies to their country, but, if on the contrary, they acquit themselves like men, they will be justly entitled to the lasting gratitude not only of their constituency but of generations yet unborn.

EXAMINER.

Letter from Paris.

Extract from a Letter from a gentleman in Paris, to his friend in Pittsburgh:

"PARIS, June 29, 1848.

"MY DEAR ——

"The battle is over—peace is restored; but what awful scenes we have just gone through! The papers will give you details, which it is useless to repeat here. The immediate cause was the dissolution of the 'Atelier Nationaux.' I might say, the pretext for, as to the cause, it lies deeper in the condition of our social system. How to improve that system—there is the difficulty. It is immense, and I now fear that our public men are not equal to the task, whether for want of sufficient capacity good will, or clear sightedness. Our lower classes are in a wretched condition, and the public state of affairs, throughout Europe, contributes in a most alarming degree to increase the evil. The ignorance of the poor workmen also contributes greatly to their misery, because they easily become the prey of the evil designed, and the restoration of order, thereby, becomes more and more difficult.—The state of our finances, of course, becomes worse and worse—and, to complete the confusion, political factions are at work to undermine every thing like stability and regularity in the government.—Still, I had, until this most frightful affair, strong hopes in the good sense of the Nation; and, perhaps, seeing the readiness and alacrity with which every assistance was given to the National Assembly to put down the insurrection;—perhaps, did I say, you will infer that those hopes should not now be abandoned. But I confess they are weakened by the proof just now given of the rancour and determined spirit exhibited by the insurgents.—How is that spirit to be conquered? Fear? They don't know what it is. The promise of a more liberal government—more free than can be established by the representatives of mere property? How could it be fulfilled? The restoration of the past? You see what it has led to. What then?—Nothing but the rapid improvement of their condition—and hence the almost insurmountable obstacle. The feelings of humanity which pervade the rich classes, or even the middle classes, are not so powerful as to meet manifully the sacrifices which they ought to make towards attaining that end; and, as they lead the councils of the nation, no law will pass to decrease LARGELY the expenses of the State; to abolish all 'octrois;' to annul all duties upon raw materials used in our fabrics; to admit all provisions, meat in particular, free of duty, that the poorer classes may taste what it is—to abolish all duties, *not vital* to our manufactures—our tax, for instance, on sugar, on coffee, and in fact on all articles which, by their cheapness elsewhere, might be brought into France for the well being and comfort of her population, in exchange for her produce—to establish a national mortgage bank, with unredeemable paper, except by the liquidation of the mortgage, which would double the circulating medium of France at a very cheap rate of interest for the borrower, and thereby throw a larger sum in the public treasury—to found agricultural colonies in certain parts of France, and in Algeria, which would draw off the excess of our population—and then meet the deficiency in the Treasury by taxing *capital*, for, after all, who can pay, if not the *rich!* Let every man's fortune be valued (as is the case, I am told, in the State of New York) and pay in proportion, or even in *progression.* What more just, more reasonable, more easy, and less expensive of collection, and less dangerous mode of taxation? But will the representatives, such as they have sent to the Assembly, agree to such measures? Will they not continue to keep up the means of screwing out the funds, by indirect taxes, from the wretched mass, 'in mutiny corve able,' as the *people* use to be called, until some terrible outbreak shall upturn the very soil under them? I fear so—and still I have a hope that all is not lost. Cavaignac is a good republican they say—an honest man. He may have considerable influence, if he is placed at the head of affairs, until the constitution is completed. Lamartine, Arago, Marie, are also honest. But we have no financier; and good intentions do not supply genius, character, and standing, such as would be required to carry out bold measures, in defiance of all opposition from the rich. And still, I repeat, that our salvation depends upon the amelioration of the condition of the lower class. The means to carry out must be discovered. That condition, morally, physically, must be improved, or like the nations of old, France shall go down from the highest rank of civilization to degradation and ruin.

But I find the hour of the mail arriving, and I must leave off. The papers will give you detailed accounts of all that has passed—every deed, horrible or great, noble or detestable, crimes of the most awful nature, along with the greatest acts of virtue and magnanimity, bravery beyond precedent from every quarter. Paris has been the theatre of all during these last few days; and, to the eyes of the astonished world, these events will show that this most extraordinary people cannot be rightly judged or understood from the standard of other nations. Hence, perhaps, their influence upon them! Most affectionately yours.

To the Editors of the Pittsburgh Gazette

Enlighten the Public.

Will the "Agent for *Mexican soldiers* to procure Land Warrants and Pensions for Widows" be kind enough to inform us why *Mexican Soldiers* have such claims against the *United States* Government? Perhaps we have been mistaken, and that these *Mexican Soldiers'* claims for Bounty Lands, &c., are against the *Mexican* Government, and that these soldiers reside here, and that their claims have to be prosecuted *through the United States* Government. Will *the* Agent be pleased to give some light upon this subject, for if *Mexican* as well as *our own* soldiers receive Bounties from *our* Government, it is time that the public were aware of it, so that this last great act of Mr. Polk's Administration may receive the approbation that it so richly deserves. VOLUNTEER.

THE letter from Paris, which we are enabled, through the courtesy of a friend, to lay before our readers to day, is written by a Frenchman resident in Paris, and is marked by no little ability.

TYPE.—A font of second hand nonpareil and brevier type for sale at this office, suitable for a country paper, and in good condition.

Speech of Mr. Mangum.

The following eloquent extracts, we take from a Speech of Hon. WILLIE P. MANGUM, of North Carolina, if the Senate, on the 3d instant, as reported in the National Intelligencer:

THE UNION.

To shake the pillars of the Union! The 'Wilmot proviso' to shake the pillars of the Union! I feel no such apprehension. These fears are idle; they are ridiculous. This Union, thank God, is not in the keeping of ambitious political aspirants or disappointed politicans. This great work of Washington and his compatriots—the ark of our safety, sprinkled with the best blood of the Revolution, consecrated in the affections of our countrymen—this Union, in its strength and in its grandeur, will repose upon the breasts of twenty millions of freemen; and when factionists, agitators, and conspirators shall assail it, will remain as firmly and as quietly seated on its foundation as do the eternal Alleghenies in the midst of a transient summer tempest.

Sir, I am a Southern man, identified with Southern institutions; I take a common destiny with my countrymen, whether for weal or for woe; I would live or I would die, as I trust, by the side of my countrymen upon a proper occasion; but as to this 'Wilmot proviso,' as a practical question, I regard it as of exceedingly slight importance. I stand by the rights of the South; I repel this 'proviso,' as implying an offensive disparagement: I resist it, as having no terrors in the contest, in good faith, or in equal justice. But what is it, after all? Of what practical importance is it? Where can it apply to the real detriment of Southern interests?—Can New Mexico become a slave holding country? A succession of bleak and sterile hills and volcanic mountains—fit only for pastoral life or mining operations—with no land for cultivation, save only the narrow valley of the Rio Grande, which winds its way as a riband amongst the rocks, barren hills, and rugged and bare volcanic mountains; and that valley packed with a population for two hundred years, beyond the capacity of the soil to support but for the flocks and herds that wander and browze among the hills and mountains. Sir, talk not of perilling this Union for New Mexico, or the whole of Mexico, or the whole wide world. This, the home of our fathers, great, free, and happy—our own happy home—the home we would transmit to our children—to peril this; and for what? For lands that no wise man desired. No, sir; I had rather see New Mexico and California engulfed by an earthquake, receded to Santa Anna, or held in independence by its own degenerate population; I had rather see any or all of these than to disturb deeply the harmony of this Union. Our first duty is at home; our mission is to promote the general welfare, to form a more perfect Union, and to secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity. To peril this Union! To destroy it—It cannot be done! I have an abiding and faithful confidence in the virtue, good sense, and patriotism of our people to defend and preserve it against all its enemies, foreign and domestic. Sir, what virtuous man, who loves his country, and is proud of its glories and renown, could suffer that image of its greatness that he bears about with him in his heart to be shattered to the earth as a mirror, and shivered to pieces, each fragment reflecting but the broken fragments of divisions, sections, and States of this once glorious and happy republic! None, not one; for all the broad lands that all the empires of all the earth could give him.

GENERAL TAYLOR.

'Sir, I shall support Gen. Taylor and support him cordially, as the true representative of all the great conservative characteristics of the Whig party.—I shall support him as a man of peace—as opposed to all wars of conquest—as opposed to that rapacious policy that would pick a quarrel with a neighbor, and then seize his goods. I support him for his sound constitutional views in regard to the relative duties of the respective departments of the Government. King Veto will not be put in chains; but confined to his proper sphere, he will not be permitted as a marauder, to make forays upon every department of the Government and upon every public and private interest. I support him also because I believe he will suffer the will of the people to become the law of people within constitutional limits; because I believe that things that lie before us in the unknown future may be of vastly more magnitude than all the transient party questions of the day; and because I have confidence in his moderation and good sense—believe all, in his moderation and right mindedness. If I have learned anything in public life, it is that pure intentions and single-mindedness, with a strong good sense, are worth more than the most splendid abilities and the largest experience without them. It would be sad were it otherwise. He who seeks what is right and seeks it with singleness of mind will rarely miss it. What care I whether General Taylor cannot play at a game of sophisms with expert and dexterous political dialecticians? What care I whether he can with "metaphysical scissors,"

"Sever and divide
A hair twixt north and north-west side?"

What care I whether he has exact and precise views, (do we all have them?) upon many of the transient and unimportant questions of the day?—Might not Washington have been worried in political metaphysics—say the resolutions of '98 and '99? Many a knight of the green bag, scarce one of his "teens," and one, too, who would not have been entrusted by his neighbor with the trial of a cause of the value of one hundred dollars?—And yet the people entrusted in the hands of that same Washington the honor, the safety, and glory of this great Republic. Were they unwise?

What I do care to know is, that his views are moderate, conservative, national—all tending to peace, to wholesome and gradual developement and progress. He who has learned by experience the miseries and horrors of war, if he be a good man, will generally be the most determined advocate of peace as long as peace can be preserved with national honor. Who so pacific as Washington? Who could have curbed the wild passions and preserved peace during the phrenzy of the first French revolution but Washington?—Who so powerful an advocate of peace on the continent of Europe as he who struggled on a hundred battle fields—South? Who has done so much to preserve the peace of Europe as Wellington, the conqueror of Napoleon? And Taylor, with equal moderation, and equal bravery, will act upon the wise maxims of peace.

Old Times in New England.

We take a few further extracts, in continuation, from the "Stray Leaves from Margaret Smith's Diary, in the Old Colony of Massachusetts," for the entertainment of those of our readers who delight in something else than politics.

Oct'r ye 9th.—Good wife Nowell, an ancient gossip of mine Aunt's looking in this morning, and talking of the trial of the Deuchman, Van Vlieck, spake of coming into these parts manie years ago of one Sir Christopher Gardiner, who was thought to be a Papist. He sought lodgings at her house for one whom he called his Cousin, a fair young woman, together with her serving girl, who did attend upon her. She tarried about a month, seeing no one, and going out onlie towards the evening, accompanied by her servant. She Spake little, but did seem melancholie, and exceedingly mournful, often crying verie bitterlie. Sir Christopher came onlie once to see her, and Nowell saith she well remembers seeing her take leave of him on the road side, and come back weeping and sobbing dolefullie; and that a little time after, hearing that he had gotten into trouble in Boston as a Papist, and man of loose behaviour, she suddenlie took her departure in a vessel sailing for the Massachusetts, leaving to her, in pay for house-room and diet, a few coins, a gold cross, and some silk stuffs and kerchiefs. The cross being such as the Papists doe worship, and therefore unlawful, her husband did beat it into a solid wedge privatelie, and kept it from the knowledge of the minister and the magistrates. But, as the poor man never prospered after, but lost his cattle and grain, and two of their children dying of measles the next year, and he himself being sickly, and neare his end, he spake to her of the golden cross, saying that he did believe it was a great sin to keep it, as he had done, and that it had wrought evil upon him, even as the wedge of gold and the shekels and Babylonish garment did upon Achan, who was stoned, with all his house, in the valley of Achor; and did minister coming in, and being advised concerning it he judged that although it might be a sin to keep it hid from a love of riches, it might nevertheless be safelie used to support Gosple preaching and ordinances, and soe did himself take it away.—The Goodwife says, that contributinge her husband died soon after, yet herself and household did from thenceforth begin to amend their estate and condition.

Seeing me curious concerning this Sir Christopher and his Cousin, Goodwife Nowell said there was a little parcel of papers which she did find in her room after the young woman went away, and she thought they might yet be in some part of her house, though she had not seen them for a score of years. Thereupon, I begged of her to look for them, which she promised to do.

Oct'r ye 14th.—A strange and wonderful Providence! Last night there was a great company of the neighbors at my Uncle's, to help him in the husking and stripping of the corn, as is the custom in these parts. The barn floor was absote half filled with the corn in its dry leaves; the company sitting down on blocks and stools before it, plucking off the leaves, and throwing the yellow ears into baskets. A pleasant and merrie evening we had; and, when the corn was nigh stripped, I went into the house with Cousin Thankful, to look to the supper and the laying the tables, when we heard a loud noise in the barn, and one of the girls came running in, crying out, "Oh, Thankful! John Gibbins has appeared to us!—His spirit is in the barn!" The plates dropped from my Cousin's hand, and, with a faint cry, she sank back against the wall for a little space; when, hearing a man's voice without, speaking her name, she ran to the door, with the look of one beside herself, while I trembling to see her in such a plight, followed her. There was a clear moon, and a tall man stood in the light close to the door.

"John," said my Cousin, in a quick, choaking voice, "Is it thou?"

"Why, Thankful, don't you know me? I'm alive, but the folks in the barn will have it that I'm a ghost," said the man, springing towards her.

With a great cry of joy and wonder, my Cousin caught hold of him: "Oh, John, your *are* a live!"

Then she swooned quite away, and we had a deal to do to bring her to life again. By this time, the house was full of people, and among the rest came John's old mother and his sisters, and we all did weep and laugh at the same time. As soon as we got a little quieted, John told us that he had indeed been grievously stunned by the blow of a tomahawk, and left for dead by his comrades, but that after a time he did come to his senses, and was able to walk, but falling into the hands of the Indians, he was carried off to the French Canadies, where, by reason of his great sufferings on the way, he fell sick, and lay for a long time at the point of death. That when he did get about again, the savage who lodged him, and who had taken him as a son, in the place of his own, slain by the Mohawks, would not let him go home, although he did confess that the Warro was at an end. His Indian father, he said, was feeble and old, died not long ago, and he had made his way home by the way of Crown Point and Albany. Supper being readie, we all sat down, and the minister, who had been sent for, offered thanks for the marvellous preserving and restoring of the friend who was lost and now was found, also for the blessings of peace, by reason of which every man could now sit *under his own vine and fig tree, with none to molest or to make him afraid*, and for the abundance of the harvest, and the treasures of the seas, and the spoil of the woods, soe that our land might take up the song of the Psalmist: *"The Lord doth build up Jerusalem, he gatherethe the out cases of Israel, he healeth the broken in heart. Praise thy God, oh Zion! For he strengthenith the bars of thy gates, he maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of wheat."* Oh! a sweet supper we had, albeit little wass eaten, for we were filled full of joy, and needed not otherfood. When the companie had gone, my dear Cousin and her betrothed went a little apart, and talked of all that had happened unto them during their long separation. I left them sitting lovingly together in the light of the moon, and a measure of their unspeakable happiness did go with me to my pillow.

This morning Thankful came to my bedside to pour out her heart to me. The poor girl is like a new creature. The shade of her heavy sorrow, which did formerlie rest upon her countenance, hath passed off like a morning cloud and her eyes hath the light of a deep and quiet joy.

"I now know," said she, "what David meant when he said, "*We are like them that dream, our mouth is filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing; The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad.*"

Mexico and Yucatan.

NEW ORLEANS, July 12, 1848.

The Mexican Government it is said have appropriated three hundred thousand dollars for the relief of Yucatan.

Paredes has addressed the various Mexican States for aid in his revolutionary movement.

Eight thousand Yucatanese have taken refuge in Merida and Campeachy, and thereby escaped butchery by the Indians.

Gen. Worth's division of the army is still at Jalapa.

NEW ORLEANS, July 13.

By an arrival from Tampico, I learn that when the Mexican Government sent a force to take possession of that city after it was evacuated by the Americans the citizens refused them entrance—Paredes and Jarauta are operating in this quarter, and are likely to give the Mexican Government some serious trouble.

DREADFUL DISASTER.

NEW ORLEANS, July 11.

A break occurred in the levee to day, and a number of persons that were collected upon the bank at the time were precipitated into the river. Some saved their lives by swimming, but quite a number were drowned. The estimates of the number lost are various, and no names are known.

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE ORDINANCE OF '87.—We are afraid this story is rather against us, but it is nevertheless too good to be lost. We copy it from the Cincinnati Enquirer

A warm and enthusiastic friend called on General Taylor one day, and anxious to ascertain his opinion on the slave question, began to interrogate him on the subject.

"General," said he, "what is your opinion of the Ordinance of '87?"

"Why," answered the General, "I don't know that I have seen any as old as that, but my dollies they were made of poor metal. The *ordinance* of this day is certainly the best in the world. Why, sir, there is Capt. Bragg's battery—"

An interruption and an explanation followed.

The Louisville Journal says:

This is about equal to a story they used to tell upon Gen. Jackson. "Are you fond of literature?" said a lady to him one day. "Oh yes, madam, I am very fond of horses indeed."

Local Affairs.

REPORTED FOR THE PITTSBURGH DAILY GAZETTE.

COL. BLACK'S SPEECH.—We extract from the Dispatch the following remarks of Col. Black, at the supper given to the Blues at Quincy Hall.

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens—It is, perhaps, unnecessary for me to say that my heart is full of grateful emotions for these manifestations of regard, not only for me personally but for those gallant companions in arms who shared with me the toils and hardships incident to our campaign in Mexico. But we have returned, and we reap our reward in the kind, cheerful hand shaking and congratulations that greet us on our soiles. We thank you for this in the name of the living, and the sanctified memories of the dead! We come home happy at the thought of meeting you all again—Our reception on Saturday was kind and cordial and glorious, and thousands upon thousands we count it no back again to the place of our affections with heart-felt joy, but heavy hearts also witnessed our return, for our thinned ranks called up to their recollections the name of many loved ones who had been stricken down by disease or who had died fighting in defence of their country and flag, three thousand miles from home!

But this occasion is one of festivity—and in honor of two members of the Blues, one of whom faithfully carried his musket throughout the entire campaign, and the other was promoted from the ranks to be an officer in the company. It is in this where our country far surpasses others, and where the mean distinctions of military rank sink to insignificance. It is things like this that put our country well generally be the most prosperous and happy state of peace as long as peace can be preserved with national honor. Who so pacific as Washington? Who could have curbed the wild passions and preserved peace during the phrenzy of the first French revolution but Washington?—Who so powerful an advocate of peace on the continent of Europe as he who struggled on a hundred battle fields—South? Who has done so much to preserve the peace of Europe as Wellington, the conqueror of Napoleon? And Taylor, with equal moderation, and equal bravery, will act upon the wise maxims of peace.

THE Cotton Factory owners of this vicinity, it is said, have appointed a Committee to seek a location somewhere on the Ohio river, in Western Virginia, not too remote from the coal region, for the purpose of building up a Western Manufacturing town for cotton and woollen goods—a sort of Western Lowell—to which it is intended to remove their machinery. The object, it is presumed, is to avoid the frequent turn-outs which now so much embarrass their business, which they think are encouraged and fomented by the presence of the crowded population in large cities.

It is painful to hear that there is already some suffering among the idle Factory operatives in Allegheny. The want of the $5000, cash, which it is said the Factories paid out weekly, is beginning to be severely felt. A Committee of nine has been appointed to solicit donations for their assistance.

THE PEOPLE'S PLATFORM.

"I have no private purposes to accomplish, no party purposes to build up, no enemies to punish—nothing to serve but my country."

"The power given by the Constitution to the Executive, to interpose his veto, is a high conservative power, which should never be exercised except in cases of clear violation of the Constitution, or manifest haste and want of consideration by Congress."

"The personal opinions of the individual who may happen to occupy the Executive chair, ought not to control the action of Congress upon questions of domestic policy, nor ought his objections to be interposed where questions of constitutional power have been settled by the various departments of government, and acquiesced in by the people."

"Upon the subjects of the tariff, the currency, the improvement of our great highways, rivers, lakes, and harbors, the will of the people, as expressed through their representatives in Congress, ought to be respected and carried out by the Executive."

"War, at all times, and under all circumstances, is a national calamity, to be avoided, if compatible with national honor." "The principles of our government, as well as its true policy, are opposed to the subjugation of other nations, and the dismemberment of other countries by conquest, for, in the language of the great Washington, 'why should we quit our own to stand on foreign ground.'"

Z. TAYLOR.

DR. M'LANE'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 patient 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 wise prove prejudicial to the constitution. This medicine is supplied by Dr. M'Lane'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. M'Lane's Pill is the best remedy ever proposed for the liver complaint.

☞ Purchasers will please beware of counterfeits, and invariable ask for Dr. M'Lane's celebrated liver pills, and take none else, as there are other pills purporting to be liver pills, which are worthless.

For sale at the Drug Store of J RIDD & Co., 60 wood st. jy21

☞ USE THE PROPER MEANS.—If you wish to be successful in any undertaking, you must always "use the proper means." Therefore, if you have a cough, use JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT and be cured, for it is the proper means. Have you Asthma or difficulty of breathing, then the only efficient means to cure you is to use Jayne's Expectorant, which will immediately overcome the spasm which contracts the diameter of the tubes, and loosens and brings up the mucus which clogs them up, and thus removes every obstacle to a free respiration, while at the same time all inflammation is subdued, and a cure is certain to be effected. Have you Pulmonary Affection, then our advice is—Expectorant and relief is certain, and you will find that you have used the proper means.

For sale in Pittsburgh at the Perkin Tea Store, 72 4th street near Wood. jan17

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.—We would call attention to this valuable remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. Having several times within a few years past had occasion to use a medicine of this kind, we have by experience proved its excellent qualities, and are prepared to recommend it to others. Ministers or other public speakers afflicted with bronchial affections will find great relief from its use. It is prepared by a regular physician, and all classes will find it a safe and efficacious medicine in the diseases for which it is recommended.—Columbian (Ohio) Cross and Journal.

For sale at the Perkin Tea Store, No. 70 Fourth street.

DIED,

On the 20th July, HELEN D., daughter of P. A. Maclay, Esq., in the 4th year of her age.

Funeral from his residence at 9 o'clock, A. M.

On Thursday afternoon, the 20th instant, WINFIELD SCOTT, the seventh son of Henry and Louisa R. Sumpe, aged 2 years, 1 month and 27 days.

His funeral will take place this (Friday) afternoon, at 3 o'clock, from the residence of the family in Ricesville. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

Weep not for him, he is an angel now,
Will treat the sapphire floors of Paradise;
No more convuls ve pains distort that tender brow,
Sorrow and suffering forever banished from his eye.

NEW BOOKS.—The Writings of Cassius Marcellus Clay, including Speeches and Addresses, Edited, with a preface and memoir, by Horace Greely.

The First Book in Spanish, or, a practical introduction to the study of the Spanish Language, containing full instructions in pronunciation, a grammar, exercises on the Ollendorf method of constant imitation and repetition, and a Spanish lesson, and a vocabulary. The whole adapted for the use of private learners, or for classes under an instructor. By Joseph Salkeld, A. M., author of "A Compendium of Classical Antiquities," &c.

Brothers and Sisters, a tale of domestic life, by Fredericka Bremer. Translated from the original unpublished manuscript, by Mary Howitt.

The Dying Robin, and other tales. By Joseph Alden, D. D. Just received and for sale by

JOHNSTON & STOCKTON
Journal, Post, Chronicle and American copy

STRAYED away from the premises of the subscriber, residing in Allegheny Co., about 1½ miles from Sewickley, near Hack house's Tavern, on the 14th ult., TWO COWS—one brown brindled, white stripe along the back, white long horns, and wearing a bell. The other less brindled, having considerable white about the face, horns at the end incline in. The latter will have a calf soon.

Any person returning them to the owner, or to the said Hackhouse, will be paid all expenses, and receive the thanks of the owner

FREDERICK MICHAELS
jy21 w3t*S

CHEAP BONNETS—W R Murphy is selling off his remaining stock of Bonnets at greatly reduced prices. Bonnets of last winter's styles, from 25 cents to $1,00.

CHEAP LAWNS—A large lot of Dress Lawns, reduced to 12½ cents per yard.

WHITE GOODS FOR DRESSES—A supply just received, and offered very low.

DARK GINGHAMS—Rich dark styles of Ginghams, to be found at dry goods house of

W R MURPHY
jy21

Removal.

SELLERS & NICOLS have removed to No 15, one door above their old stand. jy21

GOLD MANTAU RIBBONS—An assortment of silk and gold Mantau and Satan Ribbons, opened yesterday, and offered low by the piece, at wholesale rooms of

W R MURPHY.
jy21 northeast cor 4th and market st, 2d story

GRINDSTONES—A lot of "Rainbow's" superior new Brighton Grindstones, from No 24 to 36, just received and for sale by

BROWN & CULBERTSON
jy21

MALT—Barley Malt, in store and for sale by

BROWN & CULBERTSON
jy21

CHEAP CALICOES—A A Mason & Co, 60 Market street, are selling 25 yards of Calico for one dollar, all o. bleached Muslins as low as 4½ cts. jy20

MOSQUITO NETTS—A A Mason & Co have just rec'd 500 pa of Mosquito Netts, of various qualities and widths jy20

MOSQUITO NETTS—A large lot of Mosquito Netts, full sized pieces, for sale cheap.

ALEXANDER & DAY,
jy20 75 market st, N W cor of the diamond

BAREGE PLAIDS—A lot of handsome Barege Plaids, which we are selling at prices greatly below what we have ever been able to offer the same quality for. jy20 ALEXANDER & DAY

NANSOOK MUSLINS—An excellent assortment of Nansook Muslins, just opening and selling at very low prices, at No 75