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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 F. RAFFENSPERGER, 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'Ilvaine,
4. Thos. W. Defflelt,	16. Charles W. Fisher,
5. Daniel O. Hiner,	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 W Loomis,
10. Charles Snyder,	22. Richard Irvin,
11. William G. Hurley,	23. Thomas H Sill,
12. Francis Tyler,	24. Saml A. Purviance.

FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON,
OF ARMSTRONG COUNTY.
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 LAROS, of Mifflin.
RECORDER.
HEZEKIAH NIXON, of Lower St. Clair.
REGISTER.
JOHN SCOTT, of Ross.
CLERK OF THE COURTS.
DANIEL MCURDY, of Elizabeth Borough.
FOR COMMISSIONER,
WILLIAM BENSON, of Allegheny city.
AUDITOR,
JOHN K. FOSTER, of Baldwin.

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 powers 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, or, in the language of the great Washington, 'why should we quit our own to stand on foreign ground.'"

Z. TAYLOR.

"A Little More Grape, Capt. Bragg!"
ROUGH AND READY MEETINGS.

In pursuance of an arrangement of a Committee appointed by the Rough and Ready Club, in connection with the delegates of the late County Convention, appointments for a series of County Meetings were made, as follows:

ANTIMASONIC AND WHIG MEETINGS.

At H. Rowsil's, Herriotsville, on Monday evening, Sept. 11, at 7 o'clock.

At M'Keesport, on Tuesday evening, September the 12th, at 7 o'clock P. M.

At Henry Wolf's, Turtle Creek, on Wednesday, September 13th, at 8 o'clock P. M.

At H. Reiner's, Penn Township, on Thursday September 14th, at 2 o'clock P. M.

At East Liberty, on Friday September the 15th, at 7 o'clock P. M.

At Wilkinsburgh, on Saturday, September the 16th, at 2 o'clock P. M.

At Colebaugh's, Franklin Road, Ross Township, on Saturday, September 16th, at 6 o'clock P. M.

At Sewickelyville, on Monday, September the 18th, at 7 o'clock P. M.

At Shaler's, Franklin Road, Pine Township, on Tuesday, September the 19th, at 2 o'clock P. M.

At Sakerstown, West Deer Township, on Thursday, September the 21st, at 8 o'clock P. M.

At Tarentum, East Deer Township, on Friday, September the 22nd, at 2 o'clock P. M.

At Spang's Works, Shaler Township, on Saturday, September 23d, at 2 o'clock P. M.

At Sharpsburgh, on Saturday, September the 24th, at 7 o'clock P. M.

Addresses may be expected from the Hon. Walter Forward, Hon. Thomas M. Bayne, Darragh, Geo. Darragh, Michl. Dan Magehan, T. J. Bingham, U. Boyd, Saml. Palmer and others.

It is to be hoped that the above arrangement is not to interfere with special calls for Ward and Township meetings. aug28 P. A. MADEIRA, Pres't.

See next page for Telegraphic News.

PRICE OF BREAD STUFFS.

Our telegraphic reports of the news brought by the Hibernia, show that the anticipations of a failure of the potato crop will be fully realized, and that an immense amount of bread stuffs will be required from this country. This news commercially, and to our farmers, is of the very highest importance, as it will have the effect of equalizing exchanges, relieving the anticipated pressure upon the money market, owing to excessive importations, and of creating a brisk demand and fair prices for the great staple productions of the grain growing States.

While we may therefore congratulate ourselves upon these improved prospects, we should not forget that our fellow men in Great Britain and Ireland, have a dreary prospect before them—that famine, with all its cold and untold horrors, is about to visit again the unfortunate poor of those regions. If a beneficent Providense has given us food to spare, it is our duty, of our abundance, to supply those who lack. We hope, therefore, there will be no speculative efforts to raise the price of grain beyond a living standard, that our farmers will not hold back for extravagant rates, but that these will be a disposition manifested, on all hands, to embrace the market opened up, with promptness, and at reasonable rates. Neither do we think there is any thing in the state of the case, to justify a high price. All that can be expected, is a brisk demand, at fair rates, and this is all any one ought to desire.

The Morning Post seems determined to keep up its notorious character for reckless usfairness. The editor, in his paper of Saturday, re-asserts that Gen. Cass "stands charged" in our columns, with the commission of an act no better than swindling &c. We have once before informed the editor of the Post, that we have given Mr. Cass all the benefit of the Kercheval Letter, and since then have never adverted to the subject. Yet the editor of that paper is guilty of the contemptible meanness of endeavoring to create the impression, that we have refused to do Mr. Cass justice. This is done, apparently, more to do us an injury, than to help Cass, and is an act injustice, which none but one whose soul is too narrow to understand the ordinary courtesies of editorial life could be guilty of.

The Post editor also makes a great parade of denial about the "Presbyterian Tract No. 1," which we noticed some time since. He says it was not got up in this city, but in Cincinnati, by a "Religious Tract Society. Whether this is true or not, we cannot say. There are none of the usual signs about it to tell where it came from, nor by whom it was issued. As "Religious Tract Societies" we believe invariably put their own authority to their productions, as well as the place and printers' names. They are not ashamed to father their productions. The tract in question looks very much like certain tricks of the Locofoco party here, which we have exposed before, and if they are not guilty in this case, they have no reason to complain because they were suspected.

The editor of the *Post* is endeavoring to show that THOMAS JEFFERSON was in favor of the *Extension of Slavery!* This is the same editor, who almost daily reverts with bitterness and sneers, to the fact that Gen. Taylor holds slaves! He supports his master, Polk, the Slaveholder, Butler, the Slaveholder, and drags in the name of Thomas Jefferson to promote Slavery Extension, and by so doing disgraces the free ground he treads upon, and in the same breath makes slaveholding an objection to Taylor. Such gross inconsistencies are almost too contemptible for notice.

SPLENDID PEACHES.—We acknowledge the receipt, from the Lebanon Nursery, belonging to Mr. John L. Snyder, a lot of most splendid peaches, of the largest and most luscious growth—one of them measuring 10 inches in circumference, and weighing over eight ounces. Mr. Snyder is famous for the fine quality and variety of his peaches. He has about 40,000 trees.

FROM NEW YORK.
Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.
NEW YORK, Sept. 5, 1848.

Another meeting of explosive Whigs is to be held on Thursday evening, at Vauxhall, to take into consideration the most proper measures for bringing the names of Clay and Fillmore before the people, as the candidates of the Whig party, at the Presidential election. The meeting is nothing but the fag end of the Albany demonstration, and like that notable gathering, will end in nothing.—Gen. Taylor has too strong a hold upon the people of this city, to be at all weakened by such ill advised movements as these, which can never be sanctioned by the great Statesman, whose advancement they pretend to seek. A glorious rally of Whigs was made at Brooklyn last night, where speeches were made by Col. Haskel and other soldiers, who have served under "Old Rough and Ready." The old Whig fires are burning brightly, and no Whig but feels confident of entire success.

The trade sales of books are about ended here and in Boston, where prices were poorly sustained, and the trade large losers. Here the result was more favorable, and the sales, it is estimated, will foot up one million of dollars, at remunerating rates. The central portion of New York gives the book trade an advantage equal to that possessed by other trades who sell by auction. Large companies and the attendant competition advances prices.

Another Ocean Steamer, of 1200 tons, will be launched to-morrow, to run to New Orleans via Havana, in congestion with the Crescent City.—She is of excellent model, and will, it is said, surpass the Crescent City, and even she beats the mail a whole day. So rapid is the increase of steamships, that in a few years the demand for coal for their use will be so extended, that Pennsylvania mines will find in them a source of revenue as great as they now find in all New England, in New York alone. The Washington steamship is still out, and making a long passage, but her owners care little for this. When she comes, she will have one hundred and thirty passengers, and one million dollars worth of goods on board, an amount that does not look much like decreasing imports.

Another woollen mill at Barre, Mass., and an extensive bagging and bale rope factory at St. Louis, have yielded to the pressure of the times, and stopped, finding it impossible to run at a living profit. The Perry Cotton Mill, at Newport, does not stop, as was reported, but reduces the rate of wages, a remedy for small profits that must be applied by all manufacturers, if they would keep the labor of their goods at all. The trouble among the manufacturers of New England is seen, and justifies what has been made by the most prominent free trade papers in the United States, that all are losing money. This writer has labored in season and out of season, through the columns of the "Union" and of the "Democratic Review," to show that the present tariff is adequate to protect our home labor and capital, but is now unable, in the freedom of private conversation, to deny that the manufacturing interest is quite prostrated. A public admission of this fact is not needed; it is demonstrated too clearly already by closed factories on every side.

Sound stocks remain without change, except Pennsylvania 5's which have risen ¼ per cent.—Fancy stocks are in demand, and there is a good deal of speculation done in the street. merchants' paper is not so active to-day, but no advance can be quoted. Money on call is super-abundant and the brokers are unable to loan all they wish to.—Ship owners have put flour freights to Liverpool up to 3s per bbl, a rate that checks the flour market and puts down the price as there is no margin between Liverpool and New York upon the rise.

The gallery of the "American Art Union" is getting to be very attractive and is one of the notable places the stranger should visit. The gems for the season is the series of pictures by Cole of the "voyage of life" which is valued at $6000. The pictures at a glance tell the history of man from infancy, playing with flowers to the period of extreme old age, when hope points him to the future world. Infancy, youth, manhood and old age are portrayed with a master hand and the gainer of this prize will be fortunate indeed. Nearly three hundred other pictures have been purchased for distribution, and the present year will far surpass the last. The plan of this Institute makes it a national benefit, and it has already done more for art than all the importations of pictures, since the discovery of the country. It is giving us a national school and fosters native art, making us, as we should be, originators, and not mere copyists of European models.

C.

AARON BURR.

The career of this gifted but ill-fated man is fraught with much useful instruction. By reason of his family connexions, he enjoyed every advantage which our country afforded. His natural endowments as well as his attainments, were very great.

He distinguished himself in the Academy—at College—at the Bar, and in the Councils of the Nation. His accomplished manners—his fascinating powers of conversation, and his fervid eloquence, placed him among the foremost in every circle and sphere of life. But all these graces were marred by a narrow selfishness and a lawless ambition. He loved himself more than his race or his country, and sought the fame of this world, rather than the honor which comes from on high. This was his great mistake—his fatal error. Unshielded by higher and nobler principles, he fell before the power of temptation, and brought upon his name and fame ruin and disgrace. A life commenced with uncommon promise was closed in obscurity and neglect. After the murder of Hamilton and his trial for treason, he became a vagabond in the earth, going from place to place, and from country to country, seeking rest but finding none. We give a brief account below of the closing years of his profligate life. It furnishes a sad testimony to all, of the danger of possessing great powers, without the controlling influence of a sound morality and an elevated piety.

Without fortune or reputation, for four years he wandered an exile in Europe. He was imprisoned in England. He was forbidden by Napoleon to enter France, and when through the friendship of the French Consul at Hamburg, he gained admittance into the new empire, he was spurned by the Emperor, and treated with the most insulting and humiliating contempt. Nearly perishing from starvation in the streets of Paris he was ordered by Napoleon not to leave the realm. He begged, and fawned and cringed for mercies in vain, and when at length permitted to depart, the vessel in which he sailed was captured by an English frigate, and he was again forced upon that inhospitable shore whence he had been so lately ejected. After months of privation and want, he reached America. "Ruthless and wasting not yet." His grandson, in whom, he had fondly cherished that his own blood would be handed down to posterity was laid in the grave. His daughter, the accomplished Mrs. Alfaion, for whom he had the intensest affection, met with that sad fate upon the ocean, around which so much mystery still clings. The husband of his Theodosia died with a broken heart. All those whom he had once loved, who had enjoyed his confidence, were gone. With no regrets for his past wickedness, but with a vivid remembrance of his life of iniquity, he survived them all. Nor did four score years bring repentance and reformation, but he gloried in his shame to the last. In the autumn of 1836 he died, and his body was placed at the foot of his father's tomb, and his neglected, sunken grave, speaks in tones of sublime, moral eloquence, 'The name of the wicked shall rot:

Near the grave of Aaron Burr is the tomb of his grandfather, Jonathan Edwards. But how different the recollection of the two men. When Edwards was in the zenith of his earthly honor, Burr was an innocent little boy. Edwards like Burr was far in advance of his years. Like Burr, he out stripped all his companions in his academic career. But here similarity ends. The rest of their lives are a perfect series of antitheses. No misfortune and calumny (although both arose against him) unnerved Edwards. He was superior to them all, and in religion and philosophy he was a hero. His works written among the Stockbridge Indians in the forest of Berkshire, were the first productions that gave a literary fame to America. For profundity of thought and metaphysical ingenuity, he has never been surpassed.

Three generations have endorsed upon it their panegyric, and truly did the eloquent Chalmers write of Edwards 'depth of Philosophy,' 'his transcendant ability for science.' And again, in Edwards we behold the most philosophical of all the theologians, and at the same time, the humblest and holiest of men.' And yet, 'he bore his honors meekly,' and when invited, thought himself unfit to fill the highest chair of Nassau Hall, vacated by the death of his son-in-law, President Burr. It was only in the earnest solicitations of friends that he accepted. His earthly career was soon after terminated by a triumphant death. The remembrance of him is embalmed in the hearts of Christians, and his name is added to those of the worlds great men. The memory of the just is blessed.'

The tenants of the burial ground of Princeton now sleep the sleep of death, but what scene of awful sublimity will it present on the day of resurrection; when in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised.'—There will be those worthies of Nassau Hall; who repose in that long line of marble tombs. There will be the devoted President Burr and Jonathan Edwards, and there too, will be Aaron Burr!—the mention of the scene suggests its own description.

DEFINITION OF NOTHING.—At the Donegal assizes, the following humorous cross examination of a witness occasioned much meriment in the court:

"Mr. Doherty—'What business do you follow?' 'I am a school-master.' 'Did you turn off you school, are, or did they turn you off?' 'I do not wish to answer irrelevant questions.' [Laughter.] Are you a great favorite with your pupils?' 'Ah! truth am I; a much greater favorite than you are with the public.' 'Where were you, sir, this night?—'This night said?' the witness; 'there is a learned man for you—this night is not come yet? 'I suppose you mean that night. [Here the witness looked at the judge and winked his eye as if in triumph.] 'I presume the schoolmaster was abroad that night doing nothing?' inquired the attorney.—'Define nothing,' said witness. Mr. Doherty did not comply. 'Well,' said the *learned* schoolmaster, 'I will define it—it is a footless stocking without a leg.—[Roars of laughter in which the judge joined.] 'You may go down, sir.' Faith I well believe you're tired enough of me but it is my profession to enlighten the public, and if you have any more questions to ask, I will answer them.

LETTER FROM GOV. SEWARD

The following letter from this distinguished and able friend of the cause of emancipation and of freedom, in its most enlarged and enlightened sense, will fully repay a calm and careful perusal. We commend it to our readers for its sound sense and political wisdom:

AUBURN, August 21st, 1848.

DEAR SIR—I am profoundly grateful to the Central Committee of Orleans County for the expressions of respect and esteem with which they urge me to accept their invitation to the Council they are to hold at Albion for the purpose of considering the Whig National Nomination.

I have sunk into professional enslavement so deeply that I scarcely retain an abiding place at home, and I am unable to observe punctuality in my correspondence. These circumstances must plead my apology, not only for my delay in answering the invitation, but also for my declining to accept it.

The party which is now administering the Federal Government is a party of inaction in regard to Education, Industry, Internal Improvement, melioration and emancipation. It is their creed that the danger of abuse of powers of government is greater than the benefits of their paternal exercise—that the constitutional capacity of the government for beneficent action is very limited, and that the most benign and salutary function of the Executive, is to defeat, and thus imapir the Legislative authority. At the same time they are ambitious of military renown, and reckless in territorial aggrandisement by fraud and vice.

In my judgment the type of Democracy should be Peace, Moderation, Enfranchisement and Benificence. No one is less apt to exaggerate the merits of the Whig party in regard to these principles than I, who so constantly endeavor to stimulate it to greater enterprise. But after charging it with all the unfaithfulness of which it can justly be accused, it still stands before the country and the world, the American party, eminently devoted to the great interests of humanity.

No member of the party is accountable for the selection of its candidates, further than he may have acted or refrained from acting in their selection. When the selection has been made, all that remains is to decide whether the party still deserves his support in preference to its adversary. We cannot withhold our support without endangering the present success and the ultimate usefulness of the Whig party. If it be defeated, the policy of the present Administration will prevail, not only now, but for an indefinite period. No Whig thinks for one moment of voting for the candidates of the Baltimore Convention; but we are impelled to cast our suffrages for the third Party. Is the third Party more pure, or more devoted to Human Liberty now, under the lead of Martin Van Buren, than it was four years ago, under the banner of James G. Birney? I confess I think it less so, for the life and conversation of Mr. Birney illustrated the unique and the enthusiastic benevolence of the Liberty Party. Is the third party more likely to succeed now than it was then? I see no reason to expect that it can secure the electoral votes of any State in the Union. I honor Mr. Van Buren and his associates for their secession from a party which is false to freedom. But I regret their error in falling into the ranks of a third party, whose success in the cause of Human Freedom are counteracted and nearly balanced by their error of indirectly giving strength and power to the great Slavery party of the Country. Every Whig vote cast for the third party is only a negative, a protest against the Slavery party. Real friends of Emancipation must not be contented with protests. They must act—act wisely and efficiently.

For myself, I shall cast my suffrage for General Taylor and for Millard Fillmore, freely and conscientiously, on precisely the same grounds on which I have hitherto voted for whig candidates, because they are commended to me by the whig party, and their success is necessary for its continued and increasing usefulness. In the present and character of the latter we have every guaranty that a whig can desire. In the moderation of the other, and his desire to administer the Government as the President of the whole people, not for mere partizans ends, I recognize claims to public confidence, which I have no fear will ever be disappointed.—I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

LEMUEL C. PAINE, Esq. Chairman, &c.

THE ASIATIC CHOLERA.

This mysterious and fearful disease is steadily marching westward, leaving desolation and woe in its path. The London correspondent of the National Intelligencer remarks as follows concerning it:

The Cholera is exciting much attention in this country. It is coming frightfully near our shores, for it has advanced to Berlin. It seems to be making its periodical revolutions round the globe, and is advancing at an accelerated rate of regiments miles a day. It appears to be following, as heretofore, the lines of commercial communion; but there are innumerable exceptions to the doctrine that it is spread by contagion. It seems to jump, rather than to be carried, from place to place, and to be capricious and eccentric in its movements, sometimes alighting and shunning others. The difficulty of reconciling its progress with that of ordinary communication, has led to the supposition that it is generated by a poisonous vapor forced from the bowels of the earth. Some persons suppose that the potato rot and the cholera have the same cause. Dr. Hawthorne, a physician of Liverpool, has published an elaborate pamphlet upon the subject, and is one of those who supposes that the disease is caused by a specific agent forced from the bowels of the earth by subterraneous commotion.

One reason for this opinion is, that it is unfinduenced either by seasons or by any other (perceptible) external causes. This, in fact, constitutes its alarming mystery. Unfortunately, we have not discovered either its cause or its cure. Dr. Hawthorne recommends 'horizontal posture of the body, opium, cordial stimulants, and perspiration.' Cholera seems a disease of society. It attacks towns and gatherings of men rather than the sporadic dwellers in the wilderness, or the smaller congregations of persons in villages and hamlets. From all that we have read and thought upon the subject, we should be inclined to join in the opinion 'that abundance of food, temperate and cheerful lives, cleanliness, 'which is next to godliness,' free air and the light of the sun, nourishment, enjoyment, and virtue are amongst the best preventives of Cholera.' This disease seems to offer an additional testimony against that humbled and degraded portion of the masses of the people, which is thought by some persons to be the order of Nature.

Another thing in connection with this subject is the disease strikingly resembles the small pox, which has lately made such fearful havoc among the sheep in some parts of England. It has another striking resemblance to the small pox in the human being, in having yielded, or rather in having been introduced, in a very mitigated form among sheep, by inoculation.

For the Gazette.

MR. WHITE—As the conductor of a free press, I ask the insertion of the following:

The writer, in passing up Wood Street on Thursday night, about half past twelve, felt somewhat chilly—being but lightly clad—was ambling along, intent on getting home, when he was hailed by the night watch. He stopped until they came up, when they immediately inquired where he was going—to which he replied, home, and was proceeding on his way, when one of them told him he must not stop. He told them he thought he was a person with whom they ought to have nothing to do—at which they seemed to become enraged, and violently seizing him—without permitting any explanation—told him he must go along to the watch house. He told them he was ready to go, if they would loose their ruffian hold of him—that he was an unassuming character, but a person known to many of the citizens; but it was of no use—so to that delectable place they dragged him—where, after a simple explanation to the presiding deity of the den—which could have been given in the street, to any save bullies or blackguards—he was permitted, at once, to proceed on his way home. Nay more, he has been nightly passing along the same street for the last eighteen months; and if these men had had either observations, or been in the performance of their legitimate duties—they could not but be quite familiar with his person.

One of my captors smelled most abominably of liquor, and if judged by his appearance and his actions, might be set down as a devoted worshipper at the shrine of Bacchus.

The writer has always been a law abiding man; and it is a mortifying circumstance to one who has not in his whole life ever appeared before any legal tribunal, either in a civil or criminal capacity, to be so shamefully treated by men who seem to have no just notions of the point where a citizen's privileges end, and their duties as public officers begin. And, allow me to remark, that I think it passing strange, that whilst intelligence and probity are essential to all the affairs of the day, so little attention should be paid to the character of those who are put in charge of the lives and property of the citizens, when they are in a condition neither to see to the one, nor defend the other.

No man is more willing than I am to countenance and sustain the public officers in the performance of their lawful duties, but I can never submit to a violent invasion of my personal rights, without resenting it to the utmost of my abilities.

J. E. S.

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*This man I have learned is no watchman, but the keeper of a doggery some place in the city.

GEN. TAYLOR IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltim.re Patriot says:

Letters have been received here from leading Quakers in Pennsylvania, which states that the honest broad brims are going *en masse for* Zachary Taylor, because he is a straight forward honest man, and a man of peace, opposed to war and carnage, although he fights the battles of his country, when ordered by his Government to do so; whereas Gen. Cass, although he never fights himself, is furious for conquest and for involving the country in war! No doubt Gen. Taylor will get every true Whig vote in Pennsylvania, and a great number, which were in the last election cast for Mr. Polk. If, then, Wilmot's declaration proves true, that Van Buren will poll 25,000 Democratic votes in Pennsylvania—and that he will all the signs indicate—how in the name of common sense, can the Old Keystone fail of going for Taylor by an elegant majority?

But there is more and further proof! It has been said by the Locofocos and repeated over and over again, that the two Pennsylvania Regiment which have returned from Mexico, are out and against Taylor for President, and will support Cass. This is false. I so pronounce it and can prove it to be false. There have been officers of these two regiments here in this city, who stated positively that a large *majority* of the officers and men of both regiments are for Taylor, and will vote for him. One of the officers declared, yesterday, this to be a fact, and he said that he was himself as good a democrat as any body, and he should give his vote to Zachary Taylor for President. So I repeat, "the skies are brighter and brighter."

ITALY.

The reverses of the liberal party in Italy, are painful to every lover of human freedom, and to every well-wisher of that beautiful, but most unfortunate land. The following extract, in relation to the capitulation of Milan, will be read with interest:

Very opposite accounts have been given of the conduct of the Austrian soldiery in Milan, after the capitulation of that unfortunate city; but it is now understood that the terms of surrender have been as faithfully abided by as was possible. It was hardly to be expected that such semi-barbarous troops as the Hungarian Croats could be altogether restrained from pillage and outrage. The principal mischief was caused by the lower ranks of Milanese themselves; the city was fired at eight different points, and a very considerable portion has been destroyed. Fifty thousand persons are said to have been rendered houseless. More than thirty thousand Austrian troops are encamped within the walls, and another numerous army immediately without. With respect to future negotiations it seems to be generally admitted that Austria will probably not attach any very great importance to the Milanese territory, seeing that she cannot also retain the Mantuan fortresses, but she will scarcely allow it to be annexed to the dominions of the Piedmont as a prize for his invasion of her territory. If Lombardy be detached from the Austrian empire, it will probably become a mere puny Italian duchy, of no political importance whatever, and its independence will be purchased at the expense of its prosperity.

THE CAPITULATION OF MILAN.—All doubt as to the fall of Milan is now at an end. At two o'clock on the 4th the Austrians attacked the lines in front of the Porta Romana, and then retired. The King withdrew the whole of the Piedmontese army from the bastions which surround the city, and established his headquarters in the old citadel. At midnight M. Rayzy, the French Charge d' Affairs at Turin, and Mr. Campbell, the British Consul, accompanied two of the King's Generals on a special mission to the headquarters of Marshal Radetzky. The object of the consul was to demand time for the removal of their nationals, while that of the Generals appeared to be to prepare a capitulation. On the 5th, the population became so enraged at hearing that a capitulation had been made, that they overturned the carriages of the King's suite, constituted him a nominal prisoner in the palace where he resided, and compelled him to promise to break off the agreement and give battle to the Austrians. The violence of the crowd was great; the usually low language was used towards the King, and several shots were fired at him. Cries of "Death to Charles Albert!" "Death to the traitor!" "We are sold!" "We are betrayed!" were heard on every side.

The intelligence which has arrived says that a large portion of the inhabitants had resolved to resist to the last, and that they had thrown up barricades, and had expressed their determination not to admit the Austrians until the city became a heap of ruins, under which they were content themselves to lie. A committee of Public Safety, it is said, of the Republican party, had organised these desperate measures.

When, however, the resolution to capitulate became known in Milan the rage of the Republican party exceeded all bounds. Followed by the populace, they surrounded the Palazzo Creppi, which was occupied by the King, seized his equipage and broke it in pieces, and fired a volley of muskets at the window of the palace. The King presented himself to them in person, to remonstrate against their conduct, and to explain to them the real situation in which the city was placed. They rushed upon him, attempting to seize his person, and to retain him as a hostage. Being prevented by the Piedmontese soldiers present, they pelted Charles Albert with mud, uttered against him the most gross language, and, finally, threatening his life, fired on his guards. The latter succeeded in extricating the King without firing upon the people.

On the morning of the 5th the gates of the town were opened, and liberty given to all who desired to leave the capital. Immediately the active body of the noblesse, the great majority of the bourgeoisie, and an immense number of persons of all ages, men, women, and children, left with precipitation, some following the march of the Piedmontese army toward Navara, and others taking the road to Italian Switzerland, by Como.

On the morning of the 6th all the barracks and posts within the city were occupied by the Austrian troops. The Piedmontese troops were arriving in scattered and disorganized bands on the frontiers, in a state of complete destitution and prostration, cursing their chiefs, and charging them with acts of the most culpable malversation.

Charles Albert has addressed two proclamations, one to his soldiers, the other to his people, to account for his reverses. In the former he attributes his retreat to the want of ammunition, but he consoles them by lauding their bravery, and counting the cost to the enemy as having been very dear.—In the latter he states that in the retreat of the army, "we were influenced by considerations for the beautiful capital of Lombardy, and persuaded that we should find it abundantly supplied, we were determined to use all our efforts for its defence.—All our troops were brought under its walls, ready to make a vigorous resistance, when we learned that there were in want of money, provisions, and ammunition, while cures were nearly all expended."

The Portage County Whig, is the name of a new weekly paper at Ravenna, just commenced to sustain the Whig cause in the place of the Ohio Star which has been placed in charge of a committee. It is published by J. S. Herrich, is well printed, and is filled with good matter, and manfully sustains conservative Whig principles, and Taylor, Fillmore and Ford. The Whig says.

"The nomination of Van Buren is opening the eyes of Whigs on the Reserve, and many of them are coming to the very sensible conclusion that of all the candidates up, the election of Gen. Taylor will best promote the cause of free soil, and our opinion is that he will get the largest share of the Whig votes of the Reserve."

PENNSYLVANIA.—This State, says the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, has a tier of 12 Northern counties with a Locofoco majority of six or seven thousand votes. The Barnburners in this region—Van Buren men who have not forgotten how he was cheated by Cass and his friends in 1844—are hard at work, Wilmot at their head. Six hundred of them in one of these counties—Bradford—have signed a call for a State convention, and it will be held, and a Van Buren electoral ticket will be nominated. This ticket will more than votes enough to neutralize the Polk majority of 1844, and will give the State to Taylor.

NEW SCHOOL IN ALLEGHENY.—We take great pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. W. Copeland, which we publish to-day. Mr. C. bring with him the brightest possible testimonials of sound and extensive scholarship and experience in teaching. The family is well known to many of our citizens, and from all we learn they are eminently deserving of success, and will prove a desirable acquisition to any community to which they may attach themselves.

CASS'S LAMENT.

AIR—"*Dandy Jim of Carolina.*"

Alas! Alas! I've heard of late,
The Locos of the Empire State,
Have nominated Matty Van;
And say they cannot "go it strong,"
At first they thought my fortune made,
Till they found I'd worn the Black cockade
So Rough and Ready, &c.

This fact is very plain to see,
There's not the slightest chance for me;
So I'll leave it all to Matty Van,
And make my tracks for Yucatan.
For Rough and Ready, &c.

☞ 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 this 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 obstruction to a free respiration, while at the same time all inflammation is subdued, and a cure is certain to be effected. Have you Bronchitis, Spitting of Blood, Pleurisy, or in fact any Pulmonary Affection, then use Jayne's Expectorant and relief is certain, and you will find that you have used the proper means.

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

Local Affairs.

REPORTED FOR THE PITTSBURGH DAILY GAZETTE.

MR. CRAWFORD'S CONDENSER.—Our notice of the experiment made on Friday last, with this important invention of our fellow townsman, Mr. Crawford, was made, through an error of the compositor, to express exactly what we did not mean to say; and as the whole article was in like manner marred, we owe it both to Mr. C. and ourself, to make the correction. The experiment, so far from being unsuccessful, was *perfectly successful*, so far as the adaptation of Mr. C's plan to the end proposed was concerned; but owing to a defect in the castings, the *exhibition* was less satisfactory than it would otherwise have been. The inventor's aim was to combine the advantages of the high and low pressure principle—to condense a portion of the steam sufficient to form a vacuum, while the remainder would be applied to the heating of the water, preparatory to its being thrown into the boilers. In this he succeeded fully.

Heretofore, in low pressure engines, when the pressure of steam exceeded that of three atmospheres, or a certain number of pounds to the square inch, the vacuum was lost. On this plan, no such cause can defeat the attainment of a vacuum,—the steam being so divided, as exactly to equipoise the atmosphere pressure, while the remainder passes off on the high pressure principle, and consequently, the "head" of steam to be carried may be regulated without reference to the atmospheric pressure. In the experiment made on the Saranak, the fact was established that the water could be brought to the same point in the heater as before the condenser was applied. The actual gain, it is supposed, will be about fourteen pounds to the square inch. The inventor estimates that the gain of power in cylinders such as those of the Saranak, with a pressure of steam computed at 100 pounds to the square inch, would be fully 25 per cent., while in a cylinder allowing twice the expansion with the vacuum, not less than 75 per cent. would be gained.

It is to be remembered that the day must come when fuel will be procured with more difficulty, and at much higher rates than at present; and even now a plan by which both weight of boiler and expense of fuel could be saved, cannot be unworthy the attention of Pittsburghers and steamboat men, everywhere.

THE Barnburners of Manchester had a very enthusiastic meeting on Friday night. Dr. Gaszom, the first speaker, was even unusually animated, and did flay General Cass and the Patent Democracy most effectually. General Taylor and the Whigs were dealt with much more gently, and the Dr. warmly eulogized Mr. Clay—declaring that he had never consented to assail Mr. C., even while stumping for the Democracy—although he had been censured by his democratic associates for refraining to do so. The Doctor's speech was a good one—strongly argumentative, and generally fair.—Mr. Wm. E. Stevenson, one of the free soil candidates for Assembly, next spoke. His remarks were plain, sensible, and methodical—indicating a sound and strong mind—accustomed to examine every subject thoroughly, and capable of arriving generally at correct conclusions. The last speaker was Abel Townsend—and a more ready witted, cute, fun provoking Yankee we have never listened to. His honest hits at the 'Old Hunkers' were so amusing, that the bitterest partizans were compelled to laugh, and some of the democrats actually groaned with side ache, from laughing at his portraiture of pro slavery democracy. He described the evil effects of slavery on the master the slave, and the States where it existed, in a way perfectly inimitable. Having summed up the iniquities and enormities of the system, he was about to utter some denunciatory epithets when recollecting his interest in the manufacture of sugar wagons, &c., for the plantations, he dropped his voice to a whisper, and remarked—'that now, I'd like to give a hard name to the hull on 'em—but they'll want some more wagons. The tone and manner were so irresistibly comic as to produce a perfect shout of laughter. The meeting adjourned at eleven o'clock.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—An inquest was held on Saturday morning, in Pipetown, on the body of William Leyburn, the lad whose death, by drowning, was mentioned on Saturday. Two persons testified before the coroner's jury—the gentleman who found the body in the river, and the boy who witnessed the last struggles of young Leyburn.—It appeared that he left school on Friday afternoon, and going to the river, with several comrades, laid his books down on the bank, undressed, and attempted to swim to the ferry boat, then under way. He reached the boat, and endeavored to catch hold of the rudder, but failed, became exhausted, and sank. The body was found on Saturday morning, nearly opposite the rolling mill, and above the gas works, on the Monongahela. He was a fine boy, of about fourteen—the only son of his mother, and she is a widow. The jury having unanimously voted to offer their fees to her, the excellent coroner, Mr. Richardson, at once called at her residence, and placed the amount at her disposal.

It was erroneously supposed on Friday evening that the accident had occurred opposite the gas works, and it was rumored that the lad had been suffocated by the impure gases from the gas house, floating on the surface of the water.

A VICIOUS HORSE.—A gentleman passing along water street, near Wood, on Saturday morning was severely bitten on the shoulder, by a dray horse which was standing beside the pavement. The sufferer appeared to be a stranger, and inquired if such 'tricks on travelers' were common among that class of brutes here. We believe they are—having seen several similar attempts among the dray horses along the wharf to bite those who passed near them