THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE & CO'

PITTSBURGH:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 8, 1848.

PHILADELPHIA NORTH AMERICAN.
Advertisements and Subscriptions to the North American and United States Gazette, Philadelphia, received and forwarded from this office.

COMMERCIAL LIST AND PHILADELPHIA PRICE CURRENT.
Subscriptions to this valuable paper will be received and forwarded from this office.

NEW YORK EXPRESS.
We will receive and forward free of expense, advertisements and subscriptions for this paper.

A SUBLIME SPECTACLE.

At the moment we indite this article, sitting quietly in our sanctum, the people of this great nation from the Gulf of Mexico to the St. Lawrence, and from the Atlantic to the Western Prairies, beyond the Mississippi, within limits which are measured by thousands of miles, are choosing their Chief Magistrate, and designating the policy of Government they wish pursued for the next four years—What a glorious spectacle! What a triumph of free principles over the despotism and anarchy which have so long marred the happiness and peace of every other clime!

A foreigner would suppose, judging from the zeal and spirit with which the contest had been conducted up to this moment, that great excitement would be manifest. Never would he be more mistaken. Look into the streets—everything is as quiet and orderly as usual. Men are engaged in their ordinary avocations, or going and returning from the polls. The ladies are shopping, or promenading, or visiting as usual. Visit the polls—there all has the quiet and subdued aspect of men engaged in something important, but not the slightest manifestation of excitement can be seen. Men speak in subdued voices to each other, or crack a good natured joke with a political opponent. A stranger to our government and people, would suppose there was no feeling, no interest—that these men were engaged in a matter lightly esteemed, and that the result was to them of but little moment. This would be a great mistake. At the bottom of all this quiet earnestness there is an intense interest, which blazes out in shouts of triumph, or looks of sorrow, when the voting is over, and the returns begin to come in

The great secret of our success—the glory of our institutions—is universal suffrage, and the right of the majority to govern. These principles, which lie at the foundation of our system of Government, are universally and heartily acquiesced in by our whole people. All the citizens of free America, rich or poor, learned or unlearned, stand on a perfect equality as far as choosing our rulers or dictating Governmental policy is concerned. At least this is the general rule, and the true spirit of our republican institutions. To these principles, more than anything else, may we attribute the quietude and freedom of our elections.

While men feel that their own rights are guarded, they have no disposition to disturb the rights of others—and while they know that if a majority falls upon their candidate and their policy, they will reap the benefits, and that such majority however small will be respected, they cheerfully, or at least resolutely acquiesce when the majority decides against them. This universal determination which animates all classes and parties, to acquiesce in the will of the majority, gives to our national elections a moral sublimity not exceeded by any spectacle upon earth, and while this feeling is cherished and perpetuated, our nation can never be other than great, and free and glorious—for, however parties and men may abuse their power, yet the people, in their great masses, are virtuous and just, and will certainly, in time, correct all abuses by the means of the ballot box.

It is pleasing, also, to observe the readiness with which foreigners fall into the spirit of our institutions, become Americanized—even before they can speak our language. In a probation of five years, they learn more of the true principles of a Republican Government, by witnessing our elections, and mingling with our people, than a lifetime spent in acquiring the theory on a foreign shore could teach them. We have nothing to fear from this quarter. Their children will all grow up Americans, and the native born will ever numerically outnumber the citizens of foreign birth, as ten to one, let the emigration be ever so large; and we are persuaded, that, as a general rule, our adopted citizens are as good citizens as the native born.

The election being over, greatly to our gratification, and we presume to the satisfaction of all our readers, we hope to be able to make a more agreeable paper for some three or four years to come. It never was to our taste to occupy so great a proportion of our space with politics, but the importance and emergency of the case must be our apology. We have endeavored to promote what we consider a *good* cause, but the battle being over, we lay off for a season our political harness with more pleasure than we put it on—ready, however, to buckle it on again in the same cause, that of the glorious Whig party, whenever it shall become necessary. But we shall now give diligent heed to the more pleasing duty of furnishing our readers with whatever will enlighten, instruct, amuse, or improve, either in literature, science, politics, or religion. We shall now have more time to attend to the important events transpiring in Europe—events which have been too much overlooked amidst the excitement of our own political contest—to the general intelligence of the day;—to improvements in agriculture, science, and arts;—to the promotion of internal improvements in our State and neighborhood; and to whatever may tend to keep our readers up with the progress of this wonderful era in the world's history.

Among all the panaceas for human misery which have been invented, there is not one so efficacious as the simple desire of rendering ourselves useful to our fellow creatures. This is a kind of cure all. And what adds particularly to its value, is its cheapness. We often see in the advertisements of quack medicines, in great big capitals, "no cure no pay." With reference to this medicine, it may always be said, "a certain cure and no pay." It absolutely costs nothing, and yet only here and there one is willing to use it. The multitude, sick and weary as they are, are running to every place, and applying every thing for happiness. They will cross mountains, and pass seas, and expend fortunes, in search of it, and yet, like a phantom, it is always pursued, but never obtained. Perhaps the little story below will direct some minds to the only true source of happiness in this world, and if so it will accomplish more good than many a labored sermon, or many a ponderous volume

THE WAY TO BE HAPPY.—A story is told of two travelers in Lapland which throws more light on the art of being happy than a whole volume of precepts and aphorisms. Upon a very cold day in winter, they were traveling along in a sledge, wrapped up in furs from head to foot. Even their faces were mostly covered; and you could see hardly anything but their eyebrows, and these were white, and glistening with frost. At last they saw a poor man who had sunk down, benumbed and frozen, in the snow.

"We must stop and help him," said one of the travelers. "Stop and help him!" replied the other, "you will never think of stopping on such a day as this! We are half frozen ourselves, and ought to be at our journey's end as soon as possible." But it cannot leave this man to perish," rejoined the more human traveller, "I must go to his relief," and he stopped the sledge. "Come," said he, "come help me to rouse him."

"Not I," replied the other, "I have too much regard for my own life to expose myself to this freezing atmosphere any more than is necessary. I will sit here, and keep myself as warm as I can till you come back!" So saying, he resolutely kept his seat while his companion hastened to the relief of the perishing man whom they had providentially discovered. The ordinary means of restoring consciousness and activity were tried with complete success. But the kind hearted traveler was so intent upon saving the life of a fellow creature that he had forgotten his exposure; and what was the consequence? Why, the very effort which he made to warm the stranger, warmed himself! And thus he had two fold reward. He had the sweet consciousness of doing a benevolent act, and he also found himself glowing from head to foot, by reason of the exertions he had made. And how was it with his companion who had been so afraid of exposing himself? He was almost ready to freeze, notwithstanding all the efforts he had been making to keep himself warm!

The lesson derived from this little incident is very obvious. We are all travellers to a distant country. At every step of our journey we find other travellers who need our friendly aid. Nay, God has brought them around our path in great numbers, and as far as the eye can reach we see their dense and gloomy ranks. Now, there are two ways of meeting these objects of Christian sympathy and brotherly regard. We can go forward with the stern purposes of a selfish and unloving spirit, saying, in reply to every appeal which is addressed to our feelings, "Depart in peace be ye warmed and filled; or we can say with the warm-hearted traveller, "I cannot see this man perish; I must hasten to his relief." And the course which we adopt for our guidance in such cases will determine the question whether we are to be happy. The man who lives only for himself cannot be happy. God does no smile on him; and his sometimes will give him no peace. But he who forgets himself in his desire to do good, not only becomes a blessing to others, but opens a perpetual fountain of joys in his own bosom.—*Dayspring.*

ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

Thirty five Hundred Majority for Taylor and Fillmore!!

EIGHT HUNDRED INCREASE ON JOHNSTON'S MAJORITY!

An Unprecedented and most Brilliant Victory!

Below we have given the result in this county, as far as it could be unofficially obtained. It is one sufficient to cheer and gladden the heart of every lover of his country, and of Whig principles. Nobly did the Whigs of this county work, and amply, gloriously have they been rewarded. Our majority for General Taylor is unprecedented, and places Allegheny nearly at the head of the Whig counties of this now Whig State. Taking this county as an indication, there can be no reasonable doubt that General Taylor has carried the State, and is consequently elected President.

The majority in this county will range from 3,450 to 3,500!

DISTRICTS.	PRESIDENT. Taylor	PRESIDENT. Cass	PRESIDENT. Van Buren	GOV'R. Johnston	GOV'R. Longstreet
PITTSBURGH.					
1st Ward	423	214	22	303	211
2d ward	336	201	35	259	198
3d do	45	000	00	497	465
4th do	261	000	44	375	163
5th do	91	000	00	422	295
6th do	154	000	49	333	192
7th do	34	000	00	93	70
8th do	200	189	11	176	115
9th do	77	000	00	129	53
ALLEGHENY.		000	00		
1st Ward	429	146	49	401	137
2d do	154	000	00	227	141
3d do	145	000	00	318	204
4th do	177	000	00	423	266
Pitt Tp	95	54	14	81	51
Peebles	273	130	5	283	129
Wilkins	300	125	8	270	115
Plum	200	150	5	171	150
Versailles	143	131	3	131	117
Elizabeth Tp	347	169	13	216	157
Jefferson	119	83	3	109	84
Snowden	133	000	00	118	43
Mifflin	187	178	8	111	155
Baldwin	143	70	3	131	71
Upper St. Clair	130	99	00	94	94
Lower St. Clair	134	000	00	229	256
Robinson	099	000	00	116	124
North Fayette	99	143	10	96	138
South Fayette	128	75	11	182	70
Findley	000	000	00	105	155
Moon	000	000	00	61	158
Ohio	128	74	8	151	85
Franklin	76	118	00	65	97
Reas	45	000	00	97	131
Reserve	110	67	5	95	52
Pine	142	142	5	116	116
Shiloh	149	72	11	115	63
West Deer	126	97	23	130	59
East Deer	211	99	00	207	111
Indiana	170	117	9	163	106
Sharpsburgh	107	000	00	123	82
Lawrenceville	96	131	13	98	129
Manchester	000	9	00	106	141
South Pittsburgh	14	000	7	122	120
Birmingham	224	224	22	217	193
M'Keesport	114	66	37	145	89
West Elizabeth	28	26	9	87	27
Bor. of Elizabeth	123	69	54	129	62
				8858	6164

Pittsburgh has increased her majority over that given for Johnston, 296—making her majority for Taylor 1209!

Allegheny city has increased her majority over that given for Johnston 135—making her majority for Taylor 781!

BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

Reported Exclusively for the Pittsburgh Gazette.

SCHUYLKILL COUNTY.

POTTSVILLE, Nov. 7.

Pottsville gave 667 majority for Taylor.

Seven Districts over 200 gain for Taylor over Johnston!

Cumberland County, reported at 290 majority for Taylor.

NEW YORK. Nov. 7, 1848.

New York City, four Wards, Taylor 4876, Cass 3069, and Van Buren 761.

Buffalo—Taylor 2,741, Cass 1,412, Van Buren 826.

Lockport 179 majority for Taylor.

SECOND DISPATCH.

New York City about 5,000 majority for Taylor, over both candidates!

Five Congressmen elected!

BUFFALO, Nov. 7, 1848.

Taylor's majority in this city is 1,000 over both Cass and Van Buren.

MICHIGAN.

Detroit city has given a majority for Taylor!

VIRGINIA.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 7.

City of Richmond 723, Henrico Court House, 217, Alexandria, 280, majorities for Taylor!

MARYLAND.

Baltimore—Cass' majority over both candidates is 520.

MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, Nov. 7, 1848.

In the city of Boston, Taylor's majority is 3,500; Charleston city, 215; Kingston, 150; Hull 23, being large gains over '44. 61 Towns, Taylor 27,814—Cass, 13,003—Van Buren, 12,591.

KENTUCKY.

Louisville, 618 majority for Taylor.

OHIO.

Steubenville, 120 gain over Ford, for Taylor.

Report says that Van Buren has a majority in the Reserve counties, and the probability is that Cass has carried the State, although Taylor gains largely in the middle and southern counties.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 7.

Franklin County gives 153 majority for Taylor, and Clarke 1139.

ILLINOIS.

In Chicago, Van Buren has a majority of 300 over Taylor, and 500 over Cass.

INDIANA.

Marion County gives Taylor 50 majority.

The Eastern Line of Telegraph got out of order, or the wire was cut, about twelve o'clock last night, which prevented the transmission of news up to the hour we were compelled to go to press. We shall issue extras, at any time during the day that we may receive news of sufficient importance.

We have just received the following news from Philadelphia, by the way of Wheeling:

PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, 2 o'clock, A. M. Maj. for Taylor.

Philadelphia City	5200
Southwark	1600
Northern Liberties	1200
Other Districts	700
	8700

Promotions and Appointments in the Engineer Corps of the Navy.

PROMOTIONS.

At the late examinations held at Norfolk Virginia, the following named assistants were passed for promotion, viz.

First assistant Jesse Gay to be a chief engineer.
Second assistants Edward Faron, Wm. E. Everett and Wm. H. Shock, to be first assistants.
Third assistant, Benjamin F. Garvin, E. W. Whipple, and J. C. Tennent, to be second assistants.

APPOINTMENTS.

1. Geo. W. Alexander, of Pennsylvania.
2. John Faron, of New York.
3. Geo. Gideon, Jr., of Pennsylvania.
4. Geo. T. W. Logan, of New Jersey.
5. James H. Hobby, of Massachusetts.
6. Thomas Alphonse Jackson, of Virginia.
7. Edwin Fithian, of Pennsylvania.

Vermont—Election of U. S. Senator.

The Vermont Legislature on Tuesday re-elected Hon. WILLIAM UPHAM, Whig, to the United States Senate for six years from the 4th of March next.

In the Senate William Upham had 18 votes, Levi B. Vilas 5, Scattering 3. Majority for Upham, 10.

In the House the balloting was as follow;

	1st ballot	2d	3d
Whole number	207	207	211
Necessary for a choice	104	104	106
William Upham had	98	101	106
Levi B. Vilas	42	0	0
Jacob Collamer	5	4	0
Scattering	62	101	105

Mr. Upham having the requisite number of votes was declared duly elected.

GROWTH AND POPULATION OF CHICAGO.—The rapid growth of Chicago from a small village to a busy commercial city, the second on the Lakes, strikes the visitor as one of the marvels of "this great country." Rapid as has been that growth the future will give it an increased impetus. She holds the seat of commerce between the great chain of Lakes and the mighty Mississippi, and the completion of the Michigan and Illinois Canal has opened a new era in the business and prosperity of Chicago. The iron horse is already traversing a portion of the Rail Road that will ere long connect Chicago with the Mississippi at Galena, a work which will add immensely to the trade and activity of the Lake city. A census of the population of Chicago, completed on the 1st of September, presents an aggregate of 19,724 an increase, during the year, of over 20 per cent.

THE MORMON TEMPLE.—The last Fort Madison (Iowa) Statesman says that a company has purchased all the Mormon property in the hands of A. W. Barritt, the Mormon agent, at Nauvoo, including the walls of the Temple; and that arrangements have been made to rebuild it as soon as possible. The price paid was: $12,000. The same paper also says that the citizens of Nauvoo are about to or have already arrested a person living in Nauvoo, who is supposed to be the identical individual who fired the Temple.

Suffering and Triumph of an American.

We find the following remarkable narrative of the sufferings, perseverence and final success of a rare American genius, in Hunt's Merchant's Magazine for November, addressed to the late Hon Dixon H. Lewis. The writer is a native of Virginia and went to England in January, 1847, to look for the appreciation which he had not found in Washington:—

STAFFORD, England, Aug. 15, 1848.

MY DEAR SIR:—I should have written sooner but that I had nothing pleasant to say. I reached London on the 1st of January, 1847, without money or friends, which was just the thing I desired when I left America, and just the thing, I assure you, I will never desire again.

I commenced operations at once, on the supposition that, in this overgrowing city, I would at least enlist one man. But Englishmen are not Americans. An Englishman will advance any amount on an absolute certainty, but not one penny where there is the slightest risk, if he got the whole world by it. I spent the first five months looking for this man, with unparalleled perseverance and industry, living for less than three pence per day. I am convinced that few persons in London know so much of that incomprehensibly large city as myself. But alas! my wardrobe was gone to supply me with wretchedly baked corn bread, on which I lived entirely. I slept on straw, for which I paid a half penny per night. I became ragged and filthy, and could no longer go among men of business. Up to this time my spirits never sunk, nor did they then, but my sufferings where great. My limbs distorted with rheumatism, induced by cold and exposure—my face and head swelled to a most unnatural size by cold and toothache, and those who slept in the same horrid den as myself were wretched street beggars, the very cleanest of them literally alive with all manner of creeping things. But I was no beggar. I never begged, nor ever asked a favor of any man since I came to England.

Ask George Bancroft, whom I called upon two or three times, if I ever asked the slightest favor, or even presumed upon the letter you gave me to him. I did while him a note, asking him to come and see the triumph of opening the bridge at the Gardens, and delivered the note at his own house myself, and although Prince Albert came I never got even a reply to my note. If Bancroft had come and been the man to only recognize me in my rags as I was, it would have saved me much subsequent suffering. I will not believe that Bancroft ever saw my note, for his department to me was ever kind.

The succeeding three months after the first five I will not detail, up to the time when I commenced to build the bridge. I will not harrow up my feelings to write, or pain your kind heart to read the incidents of those ninety days. My head turned grey and I must have died but for the Jews, who did give me one shilling down for my exclusive argument for £10 on demand. These wicked robberies have amounted to several hundred pounds, every penny of which I have had to pay subsequently; for since my success at Stafford not a man in England who has read, but knows my address. It cost me £10 to obtain the shilling with which I paid my admittance into the Royal Zoological Gardens, where I succeeded, after much mortification in getting the ghost of a model made of the bridge.—The model, although a bad one, astonished every body. Every engineer of celebrity in London was called in to decide whether it was practicable to throw it across the lake. Four or five of them, at the final decision, declared that the model before them was passing strange, but that it could not be carried to a much greater length than the length of the model. This was the point of life or death with me.

I was standing amidst men of the supposed greatest talents as civil engineers that the world could produce, and the point decided against me.—This one time alone were my whole energies aroused. I never talked before—I was haggard and faint for want of food—my spirits sunk in sorrow in view of my mournful prospects—clothes I had none—yet, standing over this model, did I battle with those men. Every word I uttered came from my inmost soul, and was big with truth—every argument carried conviction. The effect on those men was like magic—indeed, they must have been devils not to believe under these circumstances. I succeeded. My agreement with the proprietor was, that I should superintend the construction of the bridge without any pay whatever, but during the time of the building of the bridge, I might sleep in the Gardens, and if the bridge should succeed, it should be called "Remington's Bridge."

I lodged in an old hen's cage, not strong enough for a hen, but by putting some straw on the floor, it held me very well, and indeed was a greater luxury than I had for many months. The carpenters that worked on the bridge sometimes gave me part of their dinner. On this I lived, and was happy. It was a little novel, however, to see a man in rags directing gentlemanly looking head carpenters. The bridge triumphed, and the deed was £8, and was the greatest hit ever made in London! The money made by it is astonishingly great, thousands and tens of thousands crossing it, paying tolls, besides being the great attraction to the Gardens. Not a publication in London but has written largely upon it. Although I have never received a penny, nor ever will for building the bridge, I have no fault to find with Mr. Tyler the proprietor, for he has done all fully that he promised to do—that was, to call it 'Remington's Bridge.'

The largest wood cut perhaps ever made in the world is made of the bridge. Every letter of my name is nearly as large as myself. The bridge to this day is the prominent curiosity of the Gardens. You can't open a paper but you may find 'Remington's Bridge.' Soon after it was built, I have frequently seen hundreds of men looking at the large picture of the bridge at the corners of the streets and envying Remington, when I have stood unknown in the crowd, literally starving. However, the great success of the bridge gave me some credit with a tailor. I got a suit of clothes and some shirts—a clean shirt. Any shirt was great, but a clean shirt—O what a luxury! Thousands of cards were left for me at the Gardens, and men came to see the bridge from all parts of the kingdom. But with all my due bills in the hands of the Jews, of course, I had to elope, and came down to Stafford.

I first built the mill, which is the most popular patent ever taken in England. The coffee pot, and many other small patents, take exceedingly well. The drainage of Tixall meadows is the greatest triumph of it have yet had in England. The carriage bridge for Earl Talbot is a most majestic piece of wonderfully beautiful thing. Dukes, marquisses, earls, lords, &c., and their ladies, are coming to see it from all parts. I have now more orders for bridges from the aristocracy than I can execute in ten years, if I would do them. Indeed, I have been so much among the aristocracy of late that what with high living, being so sudden a transition from starving, I have been compelled to go through a course of medicine, and am just now convalescent. Of course, any thing once built precludes the possibility of taking a patent in England, but its merits and value are beyond all calculation.

A permanent, beautiful, and steady bridge may be thrown across a river half a mile wide, out of the reach of floods, and without any thing touching the water, at a most inconsiderable expense. The American patent is well secured at home I know. I shall continue to build a few more bridges of larger and larger spans, and one of them a rail road bridge, in order that I may perfect myself in them, so as to commence fair when I reach America. I have a great many more accounts of my exploits since I came to Stafford, but must defer sending them until next time. I beg you will write me, for now, since a correspondence is opened, I shall be able to tell you something about England. I know it well. I have dined with earls, and from that down—down—down to where the knives, forks, and plates, are chained to the table for fear they should be stolen. I am, my dear sir,

Your obedient servant,
J. R. REMINGTON.

FROM THE BRITISH WEST INDIES.—An arrival from Bermuda brings accounts to the 18th ult. A violent storm accompanied with a rise of tide, occurred at Bermuda on the 15th, proving a source of great alarm to the inhabitants, and another cause of much damage to property. The *Bermuda Herald* of the 18th speaking of the gale, says:

"Throughout Sunday forenoon it raged from that quarter, occasionally blowing in such fierce gusts, as to cause many a house to shake on its foundations. It was, then, that the tide arose to a height not hitherto seen in these island; the small beacon called "the gem" in the middle of the harbor, which, at the highest tides, is more than three feet above the water, was entirely covered over; a considerable part of the road and adjacent gardens on the south em side of Bond's Bay was so completely covered that a large boat with nine persons on board was easily sculled over the inundated lands; the pems broke Marshes, which, since a system of drainage has been established, has resembled a beautifully verdant garden, presented the appearance of an extensive serpentine river; reclaimed parts of the Point Shares Marsh, which had been under cultivation, were covered with water to the depth of four feet and the adjacent causeway had two feet water upon it.

All the wharves on the northern shore of the upper parishes, from Salt Kettle to Somerset, have been considerably damaged; many of the large blocks of stone, of which they are fabricated having been dislodged and thrown into the sea.

A large portion of the breakwater at Devonshire Dock has been washed away, and some houses in that and the adjacent parish have been partially insulated.

At the Flatts and Bailey's Bay, the sea covered the main road, entered houses and destroyed the enclosures of fish ponds.

At St. George's the water overthrowed the market wharf and partially covered the square; a large portion of the cultivated grounds on St David's Island was covered by the tide, and it is supposed that not less than 100 croppers escaped from the several fish-ponds on that island.

There has been no injury to shipping. In fact the storm was not nearly so violent as many gales that have swept over these islands; its remarkable feature was the rise of the sea to a height not previously observed by the oldest residents. That a hurricane of fearful power has passed these islands there can be no question; and we have not a doubt that sailings will shortly come to hand of severe disaster that sea.

NATURAL GAS.—Mr. Samuel Steadman of Franklin county, after boring for water at his residence on Elkhorn to the depth of ninety seven feet, nearly all the way through solid rock, struck with the auger a vein of natural gas which forced its way in a large volumn to the surface. Fire being applied to it, it burnt as brilliantly as the best manufactured gas. This was on Friday last, and it has continued to burn ever since. Mr. S. has introduced it into his dwelling house. The Frankfort Yeoman says that the quantity which escapes from the auger hole is sufficient to light up a city.—*Louisville Journal.*

RICHMOND.

We find the following notice of the Capital of Virginia, in a letter to the New York Commercial. It always makes us sad to read about Richmond and Eastern Virginia, so different from what they ought to be, and might be, were the curse of slavery removed:

"I date this letter from the capital of the Old Dominion, the city of the seven hills, like Rome, and hills, too, more strongly defined and of loftier altitude than any that ever belonged to the eternal city. But if nature has been more bountiful of her bold and varied forms to Richmond than to Rome, art has been less lavish of her treasures. The principal sculptural attraction is the statue of Washington by Canova, erected in the State House. It is the size of life, not perhaps quite equal to the original, who we know was a man of elevated stature, but conveying, I should think, a strong idea of the characteristics of the man. The statue is pedestrian, as it ever should be, and with all due respect to the classical toga, is dressed in revolutionary regimentals. The countenance is one of profound repose, combined with strong intelligence. Mildness and firmness are blended in its expression, the general resemblance being good to the great extent. Of Patrick Henry and John Marshall there is a stray head each, but Virginia has been niggardly of sculptured and pictorial tributes to those great men of whom she boasts.

The city is flourishing, though not in the style of Northern capitals, or large towns of similar size where free soil opens its bosom to vegetation and one may put the hand to the plough. Were it not for a kind of public or sectional pride the people here would throw off the incubus of slavery, which from the beginning was an incongruous curse, as unnecessary and unfitted as to Massachusetts or New York. The late John H. Pleasants, editor of the leading Whig paper of Virginia, openly advocated the abolition of slavery in this state, as absolutely necessary to its prosperity. He did not profess to be actuated by the spirit of benevolence; he made no pretensions to extraordinary humanity, but maintained that even on selfish principles the people ought to repudiate it. He can speak no more, poor man! for cold in yonder tomb he lies, mouldering in a duellist's grave. The loftiest monument in the cemetery presses on his grave, its tall shaft towering aloft, while over the dust of Marshall is erected an humble tabular monument, more difficult to find.

The James River here is not a deep and majestic stream, flowing on in tranquil beauty, but is shallow and boisterous, like some politicians, rapid and vehement, leaping over innumerable stones, making loud and quick music, especially in the ear of night. Below it becomes a magnificent river, on which the broad steamers may victoriously ride, but, not as on the Hudson, they are few in number. The house in which Gen. Harrison was born, is immediately on the bank of this stream, and I confess I could not contemplate it without some thrilling emotions awakened by recollections of his eventful life, and—death.

No doubt Providence, after sorely trying the faith of the Whigs for eight years, is about to put them once more into the dangerous possession of power, and give them an opportunity of making it a blessing to the country. If the infamous proslavery system can be broken up it will be worth all the efforts and sacrifices made in the campaign. Virginia Locofocos pretend to go against it, but their remonstrances have been feeble.

The church spires in this city are many of them tall and finely proportioned for effect. The only Gothic structure is a Presbyterian edifice, the congregation of which is said to be considerably in debt.

The Governor's house, for they provide here an official mansion for the chief magistrate, is a large and convenient edifice in the Capital Square. But oh dis present occupant, William Smith! He goes in Virginia by the name of "Extra Billy," on account of the innumerable *extras* he charged to the Government while mail contractor. He is little respected by any party, and his own are ashamed of him. The people do not choose the Governor, but the Legislature, and it is a comparison which I pity poor Virginia for, that the manner in which it is filled is a disaster to Virginia.

DEATH OF GENERAL KEARNEY.

He died on Tuesday last, 31st October, after some month's enjoyment of our cemeteries debars many from the melancholy pleasure of paying the last sad mark of respect to the dead, from the time necessarily consumed by their attendance.

4. That by the establishment of a *receiving vault* in some church yard in the city, most, if not all, of these objections would be obviated.

Now, if I have succeeded my reader thus far with me, what must be his astonishment when I add, that, though long agitated in the Board, the managers of the Allegheny Cemetery have thus long neglected to construct such a receptacle.

Independent of all considerations of propriety, one would suppose that simply as an act of justice to their lot holders, they long since, would have constructed something of the kind. When we reflect that they receive many thousand dollars an acre for the ground; that they are already in possession of so much money that they can afford to erect a most expensive gateway, and that, too, at an entrance that, I am told, have obliged themselves by contract not to employ, will not my reader's astonishment be greatly increased!

I am afraid that, as in the instance of our Hospital, it is only another instance of how *aggregations* change men. Individually, these men all possess most estimable characters, which they seem to lay aside when they assemble together.

DOWNSIGHT.

THE CONVICT AND THE CANTATRICE.—A letter in the New York Tribune, dated Dublin, October 11th, says:—

Jenny Lind is in Dublin performing to brilliant and crowded audiences. She appeared in Somnambula the very day Smith O'Brien's sentence reached the city, but the theatre was not the less gay or crowded. Wreaths were flung on the stage in endless profusion—the applause was deafening and Irish warm heartedness was displayed in full perfection for a stranger, while their illustrious countryman was lying sentenced to an ignominious death in Clonmel jail. Worse than their desertion of him is this indifference to his fate.

POPULATION OF DAYTON.—The Dayton (O.) Bulletin publishes the Census of that young and thriving City, from which it appears that the population of the five different Wards amount to 1,869 of which upward of 400 are employed in the several factories in the City. The statistics of thirty of the factories have been published.

DR. M'LANE'S GREAT REMEDY FOR THE LIVER COMPLAINT.—The proprietors of this celebrated medicine are in daily receipt of the most gratifying testimonials as to the excellence of this remedy. Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pill, in cases which have been given up as incurable by the most skilful physicians, have been cured immediately, so soon as these Pills were administered. These certificates have been published, and have been so numerous, that it is now an established fact that M'Lane's Liver Pills are the best medicine ever offered for the cure of Hepatic derangement. Lose no time, therefore, ye that suffer under that worst of scourges, the Liver Complaint, but hasten to purchase and use these Pills. For sale at the Drug Store of

KIDD & Co, 60 wood st

W. R. Wright, M. D., Dentist,
OFFICE and residence on Fourth street, opposite the Pittsburgh Bank. Office hours from 9 o'clock to 12 A M., and from 2 o'clock to 5 P. M. no4-1y

BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE.
NO. 52 WOOD ST., BETWEEN 3d AND 4th STS.
R. TANNER & CO.
INVITE Country Merchants and others to an examination of their stock, which is one of the largest to be found in any establishment in the country, and consists of very desirable and seasonable goods, expressly adapted (as to size and quality) to Western sales. Prices will compare favorably with those of the East. Terms liberal. nov2-d3w

Dr G. O. Stearns, Dentist,
OFFICE at Miss Brickett's, on Fourth street, a few doors above Wood street, until the completion of the house nearly opposite. Teeth in blocks, with artificial gums, after the manner now universally preferred at the east, manufactured to suit each particular case. Teeth, from a full set down to a single one, inserted on a suction plate, thus avoiding injury to the natural teeth. Specimens of blocks of suction plate may be examined at the office.

All operations incident to the profession performed with care and faithfulness. aug22-3m

CARD—November 8th, 1848.
W. R. MURPHY, northeast corner 4th and Market streets, Pittsburgh, has now completed the opening of his second large supply of Dry Goods for the season, and can offer to buyers an assortment to select from, rarely to be found at this advanced part of the season. Particular attention is called to his large stock of

BROADCLOTHS,

of French, English and American, of all desirable colors, suitable for dress coats and cloaks; also, Cassimeres, a large assortment, including wool dye and fancy French black; Doeskin, dark mixt; Fancy do. from the low price of 62½ cts (all wool) up to the finest qualities and newest styles. Besides, a large stock of Satinetts, common and fine, Undershirts and Drawers, Gloves, &c.

LADIES DRESS GOODS, in all their variety.

Country Merchants and Merchant Tailors are invited to examine his stock, in Wholesale Rooms, second story. nov6

RICH DRESS GOODS, per foreign steamer Europa.—A A Major & Co, No 91 Market street, will open this morning, Rich Dress Silks, comprising the following styles, viz: Satin plaid Menlons, a new article, and the richest goods imported this season; all wool Plaids, high colors and choice styles; all wool Cashmeres and Alpaca Laines; fine Colored and Lyonese Cloths, of any desirable shade and color. Satin striped Cashmeres, in great variety. nov6

BANK OF PITTSBURGH,
November 7, 1848.

THE President and Directors of this Bank have this day declared a dividend of Four per cent. for the last six months, payable to Stockholders or their legal representatives forthwith.

JOHN SNYDER, Cash'r.
nov8-diw

EXCHANGE BANK OF PITTSBURGH,
November 7, 1848.

THIS Bank has this day declared a dividend of Four per cent. on its Capital Stock, out of the profits of the last six months, payable on or after the 17th inst.

THOS. M. HOYE, Cashier.
nov8-did

PITTSBURGH,
November 7th, 1848.

THE Merchants' and Manufacturers' Bank has this day declared a dividend of Four per cent. on the Capital Stock, out of the profits for the last six months.

W. H. HENRY, Cashier.

FOUNDRY PIG METAL—30 tons superior Foundry Metal, from Union furnace, Huntingdon county, Pa., for sale by nov8 KIER & JONES, Canal Basin

PRIME BACON SIDES—6 casks Bacon Sides, for sale by nov8 KIER & JONES

FORGE METAL—5 tons Forge Metal, for sale by nov8 KIER & JONES

NAILS—600 kegs Nails, assd sizes, for sale low by nov8 JAMES DALZELL, 24 water st

PRODUCE—800 bush Oats; 25 kegs Butter, 4 bbls Roll Butter; 20 bbls Flour, landing from Lake Erie and Michigan Line, and for sale low to close consignment, by nov8 JAMES DALZELL

TAR—200 bbls North Carolina Tar, in large barrels and good order, for sale by

TAAFFE & O'CONNOR nov8

GERMAN CLAY—20 bxs German Clay will be sold low to close a consignment, by nov8 TAAFFE & O'CONNOR

PEARL ASH—13 casks, pure article, in store and for sale by nov8 TASSEY & BEST

DRIED APPLES AND PEACHES—300 bush Dried Peaches; 150 do do Apples; rec'd and for sale by nov8 TASSEY & BEST

The following beautiful lines are from the pen of WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, formerly of this city. They breathe the spirit of true poetry. It is the language of the heart, and as such finds a response in every breast. We are none of us so absorbed in the world—so lost to virtue, as not to be moved by the language of the soul. How sweetly do its accents fall upon the heart, and steal away our thoughts from things present and earthly, to things future and divine.

THE HUSBAND TO HIS WIFE.

Deem not, beloved, that the glow
Of love with youth will know decay;
For, though the wing of time may throw
Its shadows o'er our way,
The sunshine of a cloudless faith,
The calmness of a holy trust,
Shall linger in our hearts till Death
Consigns their dust to dust.

The earnest passion of our youth,
The fervor of affection's kiss,
Love, born of purity and truth—
All pleasant memories—
These still are ours while looking back
Upon the past with moistened eyes,
Oh, dearest! on our life's brief track
How much of sunshine lies!

Men call us poor—it may be true—
Amidst the gay and glittering crowd
We feel it, though our wants are few,
Yet envy not the proud.
The freshness of love's early flowers,
Heart sheltered through long years of want;
Pure hopes and quiet joys are ours,
Which wealth could never grant.

Something of beauty from thy brow,
Of lightness from thy household tread,
Hath passed; but thou art dearer now
Than when our vows were said.
A softer beauty round thee beams,
Chastened by time, yet calmly bright;
And from thine eye of hazel beams
A deeper, tenderer light.

The mother, with her dewy eye,
Is dearer than the blushing bride
Who stood, three happy years gone by,
In beauty by my side!
Our FATHER, throned in light above,
Hath blessed us with a fairy child,
A bright link in the chain of love—
The pure and undefiled!

Rich in the heart's best treasure still,
With a calm trust we'll journey on;
Linked heart with heart, dear wife! until
Life's pilgrimage be done.
Youth, beauty, passion—these will pass,
Like everything of earth, away—
The breath stains on the polished glass
Less transient are than they.

But love dies not—the child of God—
The soother of life's many woes—
She scatters fragrance round the sod
Where buried hopes repose!
She leads us with her radiant hand
Earth's pleasant streams and pastures by,
Still pointing to a better land
Of bliss beyond the sky!

To the Editors of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

I suppose all who give themselves the trouble to read this communication, will readily agree to the following propositions. At all events, it seems to me a very unnecessary waste of ink to endeavor to demonstrate them:

1. That the more simply, consistent with a decent respect for the dead, funerals are conducted the better—because expensive funerals are of ill example, as it often compels those who can hardly afford the expense to imitate the custom—some from fear, others from affection.

2. That by a removal of our cemeteries to a distance from the city, not only is the exp