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See next page for Telegraphic News.

Such election returns, as we receive, in future, by telegraph, will be found under the ordinary telegraphic head. As the great question is now settled, we shall not trouble our readers with general details, and comparisons, until the official vote is received.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION. The following is the result of the great National Election, held on last Tuesday:

	Taylor.		Cass.
Pennsylvania	26	Ohio	23
New York	36	Indiana	12
Maryland	8	Michigan	5
New Jersey	7	New Hampshire	6
Delaware	3	Maine	9
Massachusetts	12	South Carolina	9
Rhode Island	4	Missouri	7
Kentucky	12	Virginia	17
Vermont	6	Mississippi	6
Connecticut	6	Illinois	9
Tennessee	13	Alabama	9
North Carolina	11	Arkansas	3
Georgia	10	Iowa	4
Louisiana	6	Wisconsin	4
Florida	3	Texas	4
	163		127

The whole number of votes, 290—necessary to a choice, 146.

We have conceded Virginia, Mississippi, and Iowa, to Cass, though it is by no means certain he has got them.

It is thus rendered certain, that General ZACHARY TAYLOR, of Louisiana, has been elected President, and Hon. MILLARD FILLMORE, of New York, has been elected Vice President of the United States, by the people thereof.

We most heartily and sincerely congratulate our readers on this auspicious result of a long, severe and well fought contest. After the labors and sacrifices of twenty years, during which the members of the Whig party—except for a brief interval—have been deprived of all share in the discharge of the numerous executive and judicial offices of the country, and have seen their cherished principles and measures discarded, and those they considered inimical to the welfare of the country directing its policy, they have arrived at the haven of their hopes, and can look forward to a future of cheering promise. There must be some virtue, a strong attachment to principles, a patient determination to wait and struggle for the right, in a party which has thus been kept together, and has steadily increased in numbers and power, until victory has crowned its efforts. We love, we honor, we are proud of the glorious Whig party of this nation. May the power it has come in possession of not corrupt its members—and may its fair fame never be tarnished by a wrong or a mean action. The people expect much from the great men and leaders of this party, and we hope, we believe, they will not be disappointed.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

PENNSYLVANIA.

MAJORITIES FOR TAYLOR.

Allegheny	3500
Lancaster	5325
Schuylkill	1125
Dauphin	1200
Lebanon	1075
Cumberland	290
Beaver	372
Washington	100
Philadelphia City and County	9,731
Bucks	300
Franklin	820
Erie	1396
Adams	600
Bradford	2250
Union	1413
Chester	580
Delaware	639
Somerset	1557
Mercer	250
Blair	1041
Bedford	21

MAJORITIES FOR CASS.

Westmoreland	2092
Clearfield	140
Fayette	391
York	500
Bucks	224
Crawford	500
Armstrong	100
Clarion	880
Lycoming	398
Columbia	1098
Northumberland	450
Carbon	500
Berks	4700
Sullivan	147
Clinton	187
Lawrence	794
Centre	895
Greene	886

We shall continue to give such returns as we receive, by telegraph, or otherwise, in regard to Pennsylvania, although it is certain Gen. Taylor has carried the State by a large majority.

The Victory—Its Uses—The Future. Well, the election, the great election of 1848, is over. The battle has been fought, and the victory won. One party is victorious. The others are defeated. It now remains to be seen what use will be made of this victory. If it be turned to the mere promotion of partizan ends—to the benefit of a few hungry office seekers, then will it be strip of its moral power, and fail to accomplish any particular good. Coming out of such a hard fought battle, the victorious party will be strongly tempted to overstep the boundary of moderation, and run into precisely the errors which they have so loudly complained against in their opponents. It is to be hoped that no sudden changes or rash appointments will be made. But such an evil cannot be avoided without the co-operation of the people and the Government. The President and Heads of Departments cannot be personally acquainted with many whom they will appoint to office. They must be guided by the opinions of others. This gives the people the opportunity of making known their wishes and preferences, consequently much of the responsibility of the appointments must rest with them.

It is to be hoped that no person will be recommended for office whose character and conduct do not entitle him to the respect and confidence of his fellow citizens. It has been too much the practice to employ worthless characters for electioneering purposes, and then reward them with some office. We sincerely hope that no such appointments will be made by the Administration about to come into power. There is a fair opportunity afforded for rising above all selfish and unworthy means and ends, and we trust it will be wisely improved.

The victors should bear in mind that we are all members one great brotherhood—that we have common interests, and are involved in a common destiny. In selecting those who shall become the agents of the people, there should be a close scrutiny into personal character and fitness for the office. The interests of no individual, nor of any party, should be allowed to override the interests of the whole. Whigs, Democrats and Free Soilers, have a common stake in the Government, and it should be the aim of all to have that government rendered honorable and efficient in the persons, influence and qualifications of all her agents.

OUR POSITION.—We live in a Whig County, a Whig State, and a Whig Nation. Well, this is comfortable. The light shines so bright, after a long night of Locofoco darkness, that we can hardly realize its full glory from its bright effulgence.

There is *Pennsylvania*—the good old Commonwealth—the great Keystone—look at her, how glorious her position, how untarnished her fair fame. The deceivers betrayed her, but she spurned them from her presence. Good old Pennsylvania! We feel proud of her beyond language to express. Look at her, Whigs of the Union. Is she not fair to behold? Let her name hereafter be treated with reverence.

The Buffalo Telegraph Company declared a final annual dividend of 5 per cent, on Saturday last, and resolved to close all their offices on Sunday. Editors are to have the use of the line free of charge from Tuesday evening to Wednesday evening, to receive and forward election returns.—The line cost $100,000, and as half the profits of the line goes to Mr. Morse and three of his associates, proprietors of the patent, the inventor receives

An Account of Jellachich.

JOSEPH VON JELLACHICH, BAN OF CROATIA—The following sketch of this remarkable man, now the champion of Absolutism in the Austrian Empire, will be read with interest at the present period. It is extracted from a letter dated on the 20th of September last, before it was known that the Ban was the tool of the Emperor, and published in the London Chronicle:

"I have had occasion often to converse with Jellachich. He is a man of the middle height, of a powerful and firmly knit frame, forty nine years of age, in his youth of a delicate constitution, but now enjoying excellent health. His head is bald at the top, but encircled with a fringe of jet black hair,—he has a high forehead, bushey eyebrows, a mild, clear, dark eye; an aquiline nose, a finely chiselled mouth, with an expression of great decision of character. He leaves the impression upon the observer of a man of mild but determined character, fully confident of his own powers. He has not one particle of pride about him, and one would scarcely look upon him as the leader of a wild race, or a man of high ambition. His voice is soft: his education is entirely German; he speaks German as if it were his native tongue, and with the Austrian accent: he is a great admirer of the German language and literature, but his Sclavonic nationality scorns the German arrogance which disdains any thing Sclave: he speaks the Hungarian, Croatian, and Italian languages equally well: he is unmarried, does not possess, and does not care for riches, but is devoted to his nation. It was only last year that he was colonel of a Granzer or frontier regiment, which was annihilated in an expedition on the Turkish frontier; he himself escaping almost miraculously in a shower of balls. The secret of his influence over the Croats is, that he is a Croat, and proud to be one, and all his energies are turned toward one object—to procure for his nation that position in Hungary which they claim. He speaks the dialect of the people—'It is the language of my beloved mother'—said he to me one day—'and I am proud that I can speak it.' Their Ban and their general, he converses with his Croats, and tells them things they had never dreamed of—visions of honor and glory. It is no wonder that when he appears, every eye is turned upon him—that they listen, open mouthed, to what he says, and that many are ready to follow him to Buda, Pesth, Vienna, or Milan. When they see him, they shout their enthusiastic 'Živio,' (let him live!) and will follow him any where.

A Letter from Judge McLean.

The following admirable letter (says the Boston Traveller, of the 4th instant,) from Judge McLean, of Ohio, was received, this morning, by a gentleman of Cambridge, who has kindly offered it to us for publication. It was written, as it will be seen, in answer to a letter of inquiry respecting his views of the present Presidential candidates; and if not written for the public eye, it richly deserves a place in print.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 26, 1848.

My Dear Sir—Your favor of the 16th inst. was received a day or two ago, and in answer I have to say, that under the peculiar circumstances in which I am placed, I have deemed it prudent to refrain from any active effort or expression of any opinion in regard to the present contest for the Presidency. My views are well known to be in opposition to the extension of Slavery. I wish I could believe that all who express the same opinion were sincere.

The progress of time and circumstances tend to impress more deeply upon my mind the opinion which, for years, I have entertained and expressed, that our Government can be preserved only by rousing the moral energies of the people, and bringing them to bear upon the political action of the country. An experience of more than thirty years teaches me to say, that no reform can be hoped for, under the lead of political prize fighters. Our Government is not now what it professes to be—much less is it what its framers intended it should be.

I have but a common lot with others, in this mighty experiment of a free Government, but I shall never cease to declare, above all things earthly, to see our public affairs conducted upon principles just and elevated, so as to embody a moral power which shall be irresistible. A free Government can be maintained upon no other basis.

With many thanks for your kind consideration

I am, most respectfully, and truly yours,
JOHN McLEAN.

CHAR. H. MOSS, Esq.

Letter from Gov. Johnston.

The following beautiful letter was addressed to the Rough and Ready Club of Pottsville, in reply to the invitation of the Committee to be present at the Banner presentation:

HARRISBURG, Oct 26, 1848.

Fellow Citizens: The kind invitation expressed by your Committee, for my attendance at the presentation of the Banner from the friends of Taylor and Fillmore of the City and County of Philadelphia to their brethren of Schuylkill County, has been duly received.

To meet my warm and true friends of Schuylkill County would give me unfeigned and heartfelt pleasure. But I feel that my absence on the present occasion will be excused when I inform you that I am about to visit the West on a tour of active duty, in the great cause that we have so much at heart, the restoration of the Tariff law of 1842, that gave protection to our domestic industry, full employment to the miners of our State and the working men of our entire country, and a steady home market for the productions of our farms. I am persuaded that the people of Pennsylvania are not prepared to abandon this great principle of Protection, which experience has proved to be a vital part of their prosperity, and embrace the Free Trade doctrines avowed by the Baltimore Convention and sustained by its candidate, Gen Cass. To prevent such legislation as will encourage the extension of Slavery to the territories owned by the United States is another duty that rests upon the citizens of this Commonwealth. I shall labor with you to preserve that immense region as a sanctuary for human rights, an abode for the free of our own and the oppressed of other countries, whom tyranny has driven from their fields to seek upon our shores a better and a happier home. I believe that the election of Taylor and Fill more will accomplish this great and beneficent object, and that those distinguished patriots enjoy the confidence, and will receive the votes of a majority of the people of Pennsylvania.

With my sincere prayers for your welfare and happiness I remain, most truly, your friend and fellow citizen, WM. F. JOHNSTON.

HYDROPHOBIA.—The following distressing case is noticed in the Cecil (Maryland) Democrat of the 4th instant:

'Mr. William Hutton, of this town, is now suffering all the horrors of this fearful malady. He was bitten upon the hand, two or three weeks ago, by a dog, not supposed to be mad, at the time, but which shortly after discovered indubitable signs of the hydrophobia, and was killed immediately, but not until it had bitten another dog and a cat, the latter of which went mad directly, when both the bitten animals were despatched. It now the 6th or 7th day, since the symptoms manifested themselves, and medical aid was not called in until the 3d or 4th day. All the medical gentlemen in town, visited him on Thursday, but they were prevented from doing any thing for his relief. Their very presence, together with the necessary inquiries put to him, touching his condition, were sufficient to throw him into the most violent spasms. They attempted to administer chloriform, but his spasms were so violent, that they were compelled to desist. In the advanced stage of his case, the medical art can do nothing for him, and death must speedily put an end to his miseries.

☞ In the brief lucid intervals between his spasms, he talks with his friends, telling them that he is sensible he cannot survive, and that he is resigned to his fate. His hands are secured and covered with stout gloves, so that he cannot injure himself or others. Being a stout athletic man, his spasms are of the most violent character, but he has offered no violence, as yet, to the many persons who have called to see him. No one but his attendants are now permitted to see him, for the sight of strangers is sufficient to throw him into spasms. He takes nothing to sustain nature, for the reason that he is unable to swallow anything. The importunities of friends, induced him to attempt to eat some boiled fowl, on Thursday, but after making the effort, he put it from him, being unable to swallow. Soup, and tea and coffee were offered him, but he shudered at the sight of it, and ordered them not to bring it near him. His cries are heard throughout the neighborhood, and awaken the sympathies of this entire community. He is in the family of Mr. George Wells, his brother in law, and is attended by a brother, and a daughter, besides Mr. W's family, who do all that human kindness can do, to lessen his sufferings. The imagination, perhaps, cannot paint the horrors of such a scene or form any adequate conception of the grief it occasions in the bosom of his sorrowing friends.—

Since writing the above the unfortunate man has expired.

IS NOT SUCH A SON ACCURSED?—In an English paper we find the following, which is surely without a parallel in history, as for the sake of our common nature may it ever be:

'In the Taunton County Court, Mr. Combe applied for the discharge of an insolvent, named Geo. Day, an old man upwards of 70 years of age, who had been imprisoned at the suit of his son, Frederick Day. The old man stated that some years ago he had signed off the whole of his property, of the value of about £1000 to his children, and having given a note of hand for £50 to Frederick, which he failed to meet at the proper time, he was proceeded against, notwithstanding that he had lent various sums to the son, amounting in the whole to nearly £50, but of which no account has been kept. The result was that the unfortunate old man was thrown into prison, where he remained eight years. The Judge immediately ordered the insolvent's discharge, observing that he ought to have had it eight years ago."

"THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH, AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."—This is the oath administered to every witness in our Courts; and yet it is a well known fact, that no witness is allowed, or at least required, to tell *any part* of the truth, which may criminate himself. This much of the whole truth, he may and does suppress. We have not yet heard of a satisfactory reason for the vestiage of this oath. Why would it not answer thus—"the truth and nothing but the truth"—or simply, "nothing but the truth." Then no witness need be forsworn—now he seems to us to swear, to tell "the whole truth," whether in so doing, he may or may not criminate himself, and the fact that *the law* allows him to make a reservation as regards himself does not take away its moral obligation to "tell the whole truth," as he swears to do.

Correspondence of the New York Observer.

A FEMALE LIEDYARD IN PERSIA.

LETTER FROM THE REV. I. PERKINS.

Oroomiah, Persia, Aug. 3, 1848.

A few evenings ago, a knock at the door of our mission premises was soon followed by the quick step of a native, who came to Dr. Wright with the statement that there stood in the street a woman, who knew no language, and was entirely unattended, except by a Koordish muleteer. A moment afterward, another native came with the additional statement, "the lady is dressed in English clothes, and says, in your language, will you give me a little water?"

Dr. Wright, whose curiosity and astonishment could hardly be otherwise than highly excited, by the announcement of a lady in European costume speaking English, in the street at night, and unattended in this remote and barbarous land, where the appearance of a European man is a thing of very rare occurrence, soon had ocular proof of what his ears were so reluctant to admit—a bona fide European lady standing before him, having a letter from Mr. Stocking, an acquaintance of his at Mosul, which introduced us to Madame Pfeiffer, of Vienna, who had performed the circuit of the world, thus far, alone, and was now hastening towards her home.

Who then is Madam Pfeiffer? She is a German lady, fifty years old, of great intelligence and most perfect accomplishments, and to appearance throughly sane on every subject unless it be her style of travelling which is at least somewhat peculiar.

Madame Pfeiffer, leaving her husband and her two sons, (one of them an officer of government and the other an artist,) about two years ago started on her tour around the world. An aged gentleman of her acquaintance accompanied her for some time, but finding that she was obliged to protect him instead of his protecting her, she left him and proceeded alone.

From Europe Madame Pfeiffer went to Brazil, where she admired the brilliant flowers and the magnificent forests more than almost any thing else that she has seen, and where she came very near being murdered by a black ruffian, who attempted to rob her. She still carries scars of the wounds then received, but states, with evident satisfaction, that she had cut off three of his fingers in selfdefence, when several persons providentially came to her rescue.

She had intended to cross the continent, from Rio to the Pacific Ocean; but finding things in too disordered a state to admit of it, she took passage in a sailing vessel at Rio, in which she doubled Cape Horn and went to Chili and after a short stay at Valparaiso, she took passage in another vessel for Tahiti, where she made an agreeable visit, among the mementos of which she has Queen Pomaire's autograph.

From Tahiti our heroine traveller proceeded to China, where she visited several of the most accessible of foreigners, including, especially with the missionaries there, whom she mentions familiarly by the name of Dr. Bridgeman, Dr. Ball and Mr. Gutzlaff, &c., the autograph of the last named in Chinese. One of the strongest impressions which she seems to have brought from the "celestial empire" is the imminent insecurity of foreigners at Canton.

From China, Madam Pfeiffer went to Calcutta; and from that city travelled overland, across British India, to Bombay, passing through a great variety of incidents and adventures on the way, and holding much pleasant intercourse with Protestant missionaries, (although herself born and educated a Catholic) at various sections of the different nations.

From Bombay Madam P. went in a steamer to Bussorah; and thence in another steamer to Bagdat; and from Bagdat she traveled in company with a caravan up to Mosul, as a memento of which she has a sculptured figure of the human head taken from the ruins of ancient Nineveh. From Mosul she crossed the formidable Koordish mountains to Oroomiah, a caravan journey of twelve days, (but protracted in her case, by tedious delays, to twenty days,) in company with a Koordish muleteer, on a route of greater exposure, humanly speaking, than any other she has traveled, during her circuit of the world.

After a visit of one day with us, Madame Pfeiffer hastened on toward Tabreez, intending to go thence through Georgia to Tiflis and thence across the Caucassus, through European Russia, to Vienna, hoping to reach her home about the first of November.

The adventurous circumstances of Madame Pfeiffer, during many parts of her tour, invest it with the most romantic and thrilling interest. Think, for instance, in her passage across the wild Koordish mountains, of a savage Koord, pointing to the turban on the Turkish fez (cap) she wears, to which he took a fancy, and demanding it of her by the significant gesture of drawing his hand across his throat—meaning, of course, "give me the tassel as you value your head," and she in turn repelling the demand by gestures, unable to speak to him a word orally, in any language he could understand. Through many such adventures she made her way safely to Oroomiah, carrying about her person a large sum of money, (by accidental necessity rather than choice) over the wild regions of Koordistan, in a manner which seems to us truly marvellous. Her practical motto is, never fear! and to her she attributes in part her success herself is greatly indebted for her success in travelling.

On the road Madame Pfeiffer in these regions wears the large veil, concealing most of the person, which is commonly worn here by native females, when they go abroad, and ride astride, as they also ride, but her dress is peculiar, [with the exception of the Turkish cap above named] are sufficiently European in appearance to distinguish her from natives. Her language, on the way, in these lands, is wholly the language of signs, indicated by necessity, and which she seems often to have made very expressive. On the last day's ride, before reaching Oroomiah, for instance, the stage being two ordinary stages, and the muleteer, at one time, proposing to halt till the next day, she would rest her head upon her hand, as emblematical of sleep, to report Oroomiah; and when the muleteer, from regard to his tired horses, still insisted on halting, she added tears to the gesture; and the obstinate Koord's heart, according to his own statement, was then irresistibly subdued—so much so that he went promptly and cheerfully.

Her helplessness and dependence, so well know principles, did much, doubtless, at once to win for her kindness, among the bloody Koords, and ward off danger. Madame P. has, however, intrinsic elements of a good traveler. Though she had ridden on the day she reached Oroomiah, almost incessantly, from 1 o'clock A. M. till eight o'clock P. M., at the weariest rate of a horse's gait over a dry, hot, dusty region; a distance of near 50 miles, still on her arrival she seemed little tired—was buoyant and cheerful as a lark, (which is probably her habitual temperament) and was quite ready, the next day, (the only day she stopped with us,) to take a pleasure ride on Mt. Seir.

Madame Pfeiffer occupies but a single horse on her journey; her small trunk being slung on one side of the animal; and her scanty bed on the other and she riding between them. Her fare on the road, moreover, is extremely simple—consisting of little more than bread and milk—a regimen not more convenient to the traveller, on the score of economy, than conducive, we she says, to her health, and certainly to her security. To those who may be curious in regard to the expenses of her tour round the world I may repeat her statement, that she had expended, when here, just about $1000.

A passion for travel is the ruling motive that carries Madame Pfeiffer so cheerfully and courageously through her manifold hardships and perils. She, however, has minor objects, makes large collections of insects and flowers. She is already an author of some celebrity, having published a work on Iceland, and another on Syria, and the Holy Land, the fruits of her earlier travel; and the copious notes and observations which she is making during her tour around the globe, will, of course, be duly time be given to the world. 'A small affair' she pertinently remarked, 'would it have been for me to sail around the world, as many have done it is my land journeys that render my tour a great undertaking, and invest it with interest.

Madame Pfeiffer expressed her purpose, after visiting home and resting a while, of taking North America in her next tour. Possibly this female Lafayette will not meet with some, in our native land, under whose eyes this notice may fall: if so, we would bespeak for her their kind offices, and pledge them, in return, a rare entertainment in making her acquaintance. As very truly yours,

J. PERKINS.

LAMENT OF JAMES II. ON HIS DAUGHTER'S FLIGHT.

"But when his favorite daughter affected to regard him as a State criminal—when she fled from his hearth to league herself with his most deadly foes, his grief knew no bounds, and he burst into tears. 'Good God!' he said, 'am I then deserted by my own children? On a subsequent occasion he exclaimed, in the words of the Psalmist, 'Oh if my enemies only had cursed me I had borne it!'"—*Jesse's Court of England—Memoir of Queen Anne.*

And art *thou* fled, my child?
Thou, to whose love and filial tenderness
I looked for comfort in the distress
That, like a tempest wild,
Is bursting sore on my defenceless head—
And art *thou* also fled?

Thou, whom from childhood's hour,
With more than kindred care, I ever strove
To train to comprehend a parent's love,
What witchcraft had the power
To tear thee from a loving father's breast,
Where none but thee should rest?

Thy sister's fall I mourned,
That she a trusting father could deceive,
And wantonly his best affection grieve;
But then my heart returned
Seeking from thee the consolation dear
That was denied it here.

But thou, whose home hath been
Of all loved ones nearest to my heart—
Whose love, methought, no hand but Death's
And in whose form was seen [could part,
Nought but the good, the gentle, and the true—
Could'st thou be faithless too?

Daughter! we meet no more;
Thou that hast ta'en thy portion with the foe;
Oh! be the sorrow never thine to know
That thou has sown of yore
Within thy father's heart—what can express
Insulted love's distress?

Nursed by affection's hand,
Yet hast thou fled from those that love thee well,
Far from their presence ever more to dwell
Amid a hostile band;
Wilt thou from *them* the fond affection find
That thou hast left behind?

And I—I too must go,
Bereaved, forsaken, to a foreign shore,
With stranger souls to dwell for evermore
In solitude and wo.
My very children have forsaken me!
Saviour! I trust in Thee.

Allegheny County Election Returns for 1848.—Official.

DISTRICTS.	PRESIDENT. Taylor.	Cass.	Van Buren.	GOV'R. Johnston.	Lawrence.
PITTSBURGH.					
1st Ward	423	214	23	303	213
2d do	296	201	35	259	189
3d do	571	522	44	497	465
4th do	438	183	26	375	168
5th do	528	269	33	429	295
6th do	360	206	49	333	192
7th do	100	66	7	83	70
8th do	198	131	11	176	116
9th do	144	65	11	129	58
ALLEGHENY.					
1st Ward	422	147	50	401	137
2d do	257	102	65	227	121
3d do	370	224	49	318	204
4th do	483	308	54	428	260
South Pittsburgh	93	54	14	81	51
Pitcairn	273	133	5	243	129
Wilkins	300	123	8	270	115
Plum	198	162	5	171	150
Versailles	149	131	9	131	117
Elizabeth Tp	348	162	19	316	157
Jefferson	112	83	3	102	84
Snowden	123	48	8	119	48
Mifflin	127	173	9	111	153
Baldwin	143	70	3	131	71
Upper St. Clair	130	99	2	94	91
Lower St. Clair	455	295	21	339	258
Robinson	139	153	5	116	134
North Fayette	99	143	10	96	128
South Fayette	128	73	11	122	70
Findley	104	170	10	105	155
Moon	66	154	12	61	139
Ohio	193	75	8	151	85
Franklin	80	112	00	65	97
Ross	115	70	1	97	61
Reserve	110	87	5	83	58
Pine	142	142	5	116	116
Shaler	150	77	1	115	63
West Deer	175	27	26	130	29
East Deer	241	98	13	207	111
Indiana	170	117	2	155	100
Sharpsburgh	135	32	6	123	33
Lawrenceville	96	130	13	68	122
Manchester	107	116	13	106	121
South Pittsburgh	151	137	7	139	130
Birmingham	292	223	24	217	193
M'Keesport	114	35	37	125	88
West Elizabeth	28	26	00	27	27
Bor. of Elizabeth	121	69	9	129	63
	10,112	6391	779	8836	6164
	6,591			6164	
Taylor's maj.	3,521	Johnston's m.		2672	

WORDSWORTH.—The following account of this great Poet and Philosopher is from a correspondent of the *New York Evening Post.* Since the days of Cowper, England has not produced a more moral, chaste, and elevated writer, than Wordsworth. He has ever been an ardent lover of freedom in its highest and purest sense, and has consecrated all the energies of his gifted mind to the present and future good of his race. He has braved the storms of persecution, and achieved the victory which "perseverance in well doing" will always gain, and now, in his old age, enjoys the respect and esteem of the good and the great of every land.

At Ambleside, I had the pleasure of visiting Mr. Wordsworth, who has now nearly reached fourscore years, and is yet himself no wise deteriorated. I felt some diffidence in going to see him, but, being first invited by a lady, he would be wearied in entertaining. But his natural force is protected through his green old age. Shakespear told why, when he described a man who subjected the animal will to the spiritual mind, and found the last stage of life, "frosty, but kindly."

The common people of Ambleside are very good; honest, kind, and very primitive. This little town, a parish property of Grassmere, contains about 2000 inhabitants but Mr. Wadsworth says, such has long been the distribution of property and of employment about here, that the 'gaunt wolf' or, as the Scripture says, with great force, the armed man, 'poverty has been kept off, and the misery and want that follow in his train do not show their grim and forlorn visage here.

It is quite interesting to hear the commos people talk of Wordsworth; those who have no notions at all of his genius and his eminence, but who perfectly understand his goodness; that quality self evident, which forms a common and perfect interpreter. 'He is a very good kind of a man,' said one to me, 'a very fair man to deal with. 'Poor gentleman, he is getting old and has seen great trouble; he is quite feeble.

'You know he lost his daughter last year; she was a fine lady, everybody is sorry for him,' said another; and a third told me, when I inquired if he was at Rydal Mount, 'He is, lady, I was up at the mount yesterday working for the gardener, and I had a little talk with him.' Not a poor creature does he meet in the road, so I was told, (for the Irish are also at Ambleside,) but he speaks to them. How are ye to day? 'Thank your honor very poorly;' and then follows the penny or the silver pence in hand, and the 'God bless yer,' in profusion, till he is out of sight. How beautiful does this endearing compassion and considerateness pervade his poetry 'of the affections.'

I was loth to leave the sweet, quiet spot, but, according to a previous arrangement, proceeded on the 5th of July to Keeswick, sixteen miles from Ambleside.

The New York Post has the following items from recent English papers:

At the recent wedding of Lady Georgiana Fakenham to Lord Barghley, at St. George, Hanover Square, the dresses which were worn were as follows.—The bride wore a white satin dress, with Brussels lace flounces, a corsage *mondant*, trimmed *en suite*, a Brussels lace head scarf and a diamond necklace. The six bridesmaids wore white satin dresses, clocks and bonnets with corise leaves and sashes.

Authors have always had a sorry time with publishers. Prideaux's Connection was *hissed* about for five years before any one would publish it—Robinson Crusoe was for a long time without a publisher. Tristram Shandy, after much effort realized the author £50. Blair's Sermons were refused by Strahan; Miss Burney got £5 for Evelina. The "Pleasures of Hope" were refused at first by every bookseller in London, and was finally purchased for £10.

Leverrier's planet Neptune has disappeared!

Decanters that have self closing stoppers have become fashionable.

The National Assembly of Prussia propose to style their King "Frederick William," leaving out the usual addition, to which he has no claim, "by the grace of God."

The London Times has a long article on the subject of American politics, in which the editor confesses his inability to comprehend it.

It is estimated that the Sunday pleasure seekers of London, spend annually, in the villages and places of resort around it, the sum of $6,500,000.

THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION.—The affairs of this institution are advancing in a most satisfactory manner. The east wing of the noble edifice is almost entirely completed, excepting in regard to heating and lightning; and the west wing is enclosed, and its accompanying tower carried up, which presents quite a picturesque appearance. The smaller lecture room, that in the east wing, is also completed, in which it is expected there will be a course of lectures delivered on various subjects during the coming winter by distinguished gentlemen. The valuable chemical and philosophical apparatus, recently presented to the Institution by Dr. Robt. Hare of Philadelphia, has been received and deposited in the east wing. The value of this donation we know not how to estimate; but it may be mentioned that it was packed up in about one hundred boxes, and that a schooner was chartered for the especial purpose of bringing it to Washington. Many of the articles have a value far greater than that of their practical application, since they are connected with the history of the progress of physical science in our country.—*National Intelligencer.*

Local Matters.

REPORTED FOR THE PITTSBURGH DAILY GAZETTE.

COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS.—The jury, in the case of Com'th, vs. Guttman and Kraus, brought in a verdict yesterday morning. Guttman found guilty—Kraus acquitted.

John Chapman, alias John Hunter, indicted for stealing clothing from Kelly and Grier, was convicted.

Eliza Butler, a young colored girl, charged with stealing a mantilla from Mrs. Johnston, of Diamond alley, was ——

George Kelly, colored, indicted for stealing a pair of shoes from Carey, was convicted of petty larceny.

David Lane and John Hunter were brought up on a charge of stealing a quantity of fish, the property of various individuals. The fish were taken from the market house on the night preceding market day.

REPORTED OUTRAGES.—Reports are current of several most abominable outrages committed last week, at and near Oakland, by a gang of scoundrels from this city, known as the "Hyenas," and a most appropriate title if they were guilty of the conduct reported. The stories in regard to the matter are very contradictory, and we know not where the truth lies.

The Court is still engaged in trying cases of little or no importance to any but the parties concerned, and their clever counsel. A vast fund of forensic eloquence is being most wastefully expended, and justice exults in the triumphs which they achieve over the criminals of the community.

SUSPECTED FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE.—Two persons, a man and a woman, were arrested by the Mayor's police, yesterday, suspected to be fugitives from the justice of our sister State, Ohio. They were detained for further examination.

THEATRE.—Dan Marble makes his last appearance to-night, in his famous character of "Shubeal Rabbit," in the popular drama of "Home in the West," by Bradbury. After pieces, "Angel of the Attic," and "All the World's a Stage," in the latter of which Mr. Marble plays the noted character of "Diggory." See advertisement.

PHILO HALL.—Kneass's Burlesque Opera Troupe performed last night, at the Hall on Third street, to a full and fashionable audience. The fact that this (Saturday) evening, is the last of the engagement, will, we think, secure them a full house.

BOOK AUCTION.—We direct attention to the closing sale of valuable books at Davis's Auction Rooms, this evening. This is the last and only chance, and we bespeak for Mr. Pratt a full house and quick sales.

Our Book Table.

"*C. Sallust Crispi De Bello Catilinario et Jugurthino.* Philadelphia; Lea & Blanchard."

This edition of Sallust, is one of a classical series, edited by Drs. Schmitz and Zumpt, and published by Lea and Blanchard. The object is to place classical school books at a price which will easily bring them within the reach of all. They are handsomely printed, and bound in embossed muslin. Sold by Morse, 85 Fourth street.

Silliman's American Journal of Science and Arts, for November has been laid on our table by W. W. Wilson, corner of Market and Fourth streets, who is agent for the publishers. It is well filled with articles on the subjects within its scope. This work is an honor to America, and ought to be extensively patronized.

Hunt's Merchants' Magazine for November, is at hand, and is an exceedingly interesting number. The extract we published from it a few days ago, in relation to the trials and triumphs of J. R. Remington, almost exceeds belief, and yet there is sufficient evidence in the Magazine to prove its truth.

☞ 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 it will be found 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 that moreover 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. jan11-1

☞ JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.—We would call attention to this excellent 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 tested its excellent qualities, and are prepared to recommend it to others. Ministers or other public speakers afflicted with bronchial affections will find great benefit from its use. It is prepared by a scientific physician, and is of classes will find it a safe and efficacious remedy. Prepared only for which it is recommended.—[Columbus (Ohio) Cross and Journal.

For sale at the Pekin Tea Store, No. 70 Fourth street. my13

☞ TESTIMONY in favor of Dr. M'Lean's Liver Pills—It would be easy to fill a volume with certificates of the excellence of this medicine. Wherever it has had a trial it has made itself popular. We have in our possession hundreds of orders like the following:

MESSRS. KIDD & CO: Your travelling agent left with me a short time since, a quantity of M'Lean's Liver Pills. The whole lot sold very rapidly, and gave the highest satisfaction. Indeed it is considered the best medicine of the kind ever offered for sale. Please send me another supply as soon as possible.

W. H. AINSWORTH

A genuine article of the above valuable medicine can be had at the drug store of J. Kidd & Co., No. 60 Wood street. sep11

☞ Don't have yellow dark Teeth—they can be made pearly white by one time using a box of Jones Amber Tooth Paste. It hardens the gums, sweetens the breath, &c. Sold at 89 Liberty st. nov10x3t wtyjg

W. H. Wright, M. D., Dentist, OFFICE and residence on Fourth street, opposite the Pittsburgh Bank. Office hours from 8 o'clock to 12 A. M., and from 2 o'clock to 5 P. M. sep14-ly

MARRIED, On Wednesday evening, 8th inst., by Rev. Dr. Upfold, ROBERT P MACKAY to Miss AGNES G BAYES, both of this city.

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