THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE,

PUBLISHED BY WHITE & CO.

PITTSBURGH: FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 6, 1849.

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

See next page for Telegraphic News. For Local Matters see next page.

LETTER BOX.—The "*Gazette Letter Box*" has been removed from its old situation, a window nearer the Post Office.

The Post is alarmed, for fear the Legislature shall adjourn without passing a bill to repeal the Proviso to the Ten Hour Law. Although that law is in full operation here, for good or evil, as time will show, the Proviso having been rendered a nullity, for the present at least, by the power of a lawless and riotous assembly, still the Post is not satisfied. Its bitter hatred of the manufacturers is not sacred. It will leave no chance for salvation, should it be found that the mills cannot go on under the Ten Hour System. Better the factories rot, than work longer than ten hours—better have no work at all, than that Locofoco radicalism should not prosper.

We do not know what right the Legislature has to say to an individual—you shall not work longer than ten hours, and if you do, you shall not be able to collect your wages, by process of law, unless you enter into a written contract to that effect—and still less can we see their power to say to an individual, you shall not, even by written contract, have power to collect wages for more than ten hours' labor. We look upon it as invasion of individual rights, of the grossest character, and we are surprised that our working men do not see it in that light. In seeking for protection from what they are pleased to consider an unnecessary number of hours of labor, they are giving their sanction to a principle which strikes at the root of their individual liberty. They permit the Government to say to them—you shall sell but ten hours' worth of labor in a day. If you do, it is at the option of the purchaser to pay you or not. We should like to see this whole subject submitted to the Supreme Court, for it involves a principle of immense importance. One Legislature may say, that a man shall not work but *ten* hours, and another, with more of the spirit of philanthropy or demagogueism, just as the reader pleases, may enact that *eight* hours shall be the limit; and another, not to be outdone in the race after reform, or ephemeral popularity, may lop off two hours more, and make it *six*—and even *four* or less, might be reached; as, according to the doctrines of the Communists of the day, when their terrestrial paradise is ushered in, all the wants of man are to be supplied with the least taste in the world of labor.

But we merely took up our pen to notice the pertinacity with which the Post pursues a course which is most certainly and surely destroying one branch of business in this city, which was once expected to become one of the essential elements of our greatness. Cotton Factories are springing up in many of the Western and Southern States notwithstanding the business has been somewhat depressed from competition with the great quantities of cheap foreign goods imported under the Tariff of '46, the dawning of a better day has encouraged them to persevere, and the remodelling of the Tariff, at the next session of Congress, will be the harbinger of a great increase of cotton manufactures all along our western rivers, and wherever facilities for motive power and transportation shall render such enterprises promising. This will be the case every where but in Pennsylvania.—This great commonwealth, possessing unrivalled facilities for the successful prosecution of cotton manufacture, has, at the instigation of a set of pseudo philanthropists, or unprincipled charlatans in the science of political economy, placed a clog upon her heels which will most effectually prevent her advancing one single step in a career which will bring other communities prosperity, and afford employment to thousands who have nothing but labor to dispose of.

The Post calls upon its friends to *punish* the legislator who refuses to obey its behests in relation to the proviso, and to "refuse to vote for them hereafter." Does the editor suppose that nobody has votes but those whom he would fain lead to their own destruction. We rather think there is intelligence enough in this community to sustain any man in discharging his duty honestly in supporting the interests of the State, against the attacks of a paper and its backers, whose whole object in this entire controversy has been to revive and build up their effete and prostrate party at any expense to the individual interests of the community. We feel satisfied the people of this county will sustain our legislators in abolishing the ten hour law altogether, until such time as it could be made general in its adoption, when we should be glad to see it sustained here, and we know it would be, by the unanimous desire of the cotton owners themselves, without any doubtful stretch of power on the part of the Legislature.

COLONEL FITZHENRY WARREN.—This gentleman, who was appointed Second Assistant Post Master General, by the Whig administration, has been the target at which the whole Locofoco crew, have levelled their shafts for some weeks back, with no other effect that we can perceive, than to bring Mr. WARREN into general notice, as a devoted Whig and an able man. There are two reasons for this overflow of bile; one is, Mr. WARREN has been an active, shrewd and successful Whig politician, and has blocked the game of the Locos more than once, in the West; and the other is, that he has in his bureau, the appointment of the thousands of Post Masters, which are scattered over the country.—Having made that office, themselves, a source of political intrigue and power, they dread to see it in the hands of a gentleman, whose political shrewdness they have already been taught to dread. The 'Union,' therefore opened up its battery, and was speedily seconded by the smaller guns of the Sat-River gentry, but it has all been labor lost, except to benefit Mr. WARREN, by attracting towards him, public attention, and rallying around him the Whig press of the country. Their shafts, directed by political malice, have fallen harmless at his feet.

Election of Judges.

To the Editor of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

The resolution to amend the Constitution, so as to make the Judges elective, was taken up this afternoon, in the House, and passed. It has thus passed the Senate and House. Enclosed, I send you the vote on the final passage.

The Yeas and Nays were required by Constitution, and are as follows, viz:

YEAS—Ball, Bent, Biddle, Bloom, Bole, Bull, Cortright, Diehl, Elliott, Emery, Evans, Fausold, Fegely, Fisher, Fuller, Grove, Hampson, Henszey, Herring, Higgins, Hortz, Hower, Laird, Lewis, Long, McCartney, McCulloch, H McKee, McLaughlin, Marx, Myers, Pearce, Pratt, Robb, Rupley, Rynan, Schoonover, Seibert, Sharp, Snively, Steel, Stubbs, Stutzman, Swartzwelder, Taggart, Geo T Thorn, Nicholas Thorn, Wattles, Weirick Wilcox, Zerbey, Packer, Speaker. —52

NAYS—Corryn, Courtney, D Evans, Henry S Evans, Penlon, George, Gillespie, Gordon, Henry, Kirk, Laubach, McCalmont, J McKee, McSherry, Miller, Morrison, Otto, Roberts, Roseberry, Rutherford, R R Smith, J Smith, Souder, Walters, Williams. —25

So the question was determined in the affirmative.

Yours Truly, M. SWARTZWELDER.

HARRISBURG, April 2, 1849.

PITTSBURGH AND ALLEGHENY INFIRMARY.—We are pleased to learn that this institution, which has now been in operation about three months, although small in its beginning, gives promise of vigorous growth and eminent utility. The Laceyville property has been purchased for the institution, and will soon be prepared for occupation, where the suffering will be most amply and comfortably accomodated. The situation is one of great beauty, and we feel gratified to know that the extensive buildings erected by Dr. Lacey for educational purposes will be so usefully and benevolently occupied.—We congratulate Mr. PARSAVANT, that his Christian labors promise to be so amply rewarded. We understand that from one to four persons are received into the institution weekly even in its present infant state.

U. S. DISTRICT ATTORNEY GENERAL.—Telegraph Despatches announce the appointment of J. B. SWEITZER, Esq., as Attorney General, of the Western District of Pennsylvania. Mr. Sweitzer is a young gentleman of much promise, of excellent character, fine abilities, good education, and considerable legal attainments. He will honor the office, and the administration.

HON. ALEXANDER IRVIN, of Clearfield, a member of the last Congress from the 21th District, has received the appointment of Marshal of the Western District of Pennsylvania. Mr. Irvin is a gentleman of high character, and every way fitted for, and worthy of the office.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

WASHINGTON, April 2, 1849.

Since Mr. Hampton left for home, I have lost sight of that particular class of political intelligence interesting to the people of Pittsburgh. It is stated in the newspapers, that a nomination has been made, or rather an appointment of city post master. If it be true, of course your townsmen will have been promptly acquainted of the fact in the most authentic form, by the gentleman himself. But unless you have that evidence, or some other than a telegraphic report, I advise you at once to set down the report as an invention of a man who is to send news whether it be good or bad, true or false. You know that news is very often like patent razors—made to sell, and in the cant phrase, people who take it usually find themselves "sold."

The recent telegraphic reports of the New York Herald often remind me of the reasoning of the veteran, able, and pleasant correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, upon the *morals* of Washington correspondence. A *bona fide* appointment, says he, is worth $2, because in these dry times, one can make a letter out of it, which is worth that, at the lowest. But a contradiction is worth $3—Why? Because readers are just as much interested in the contradiction as in the affirmation, and because a great many more people are gratified with the disappointment than with the appointment of any named person. For not only the incumbent and his friends, but all rival applicants and their friends rejoice to know that the rumored success of a candidate is unfounded.

If a good whig shall have been appointed to manage the Post Office of the Iron City, I shall look upon it as a happy omen of a "good time coming," for though I am the mildest of men, I do long to see the poisoned chalice of their own bitter political malignity returned to the lips, and if need be, turned down the throats of that portion of the democracy which has been for twenty years fattening on the spoils of the vanquished. Old Hickory was in many respects, a great man, but of all the political rascalities which originated in his administration, and have come down to our own times, this of excluding people of opposite political opinions to those of the administration, from office, is the most villainous. Therefore I am disposed to say, that justice and policy both require that the great body of incumbents of office on March 4th, 1849, should be sent tracking. Let the state of patronage be for the time *tabula rasa*, and let the vacancies be filled up from all classes of people, from all parties, and according to the only just rule of fitness—capacity, fidelity to the constitution. Under this rule, some of the present officials might be restored, and a few of the new fangled democracy of 1844 and 1848 not yet appointed, would receive employment; but they would be very few indeed, not nearly so numerous as the whigs who would be introduced into the public service. I have suggested a general rule. There would be many exceptions to the generality of the sweep which I would recommend. In turning the healthful current of political reformation through the Augean stable of Polk and Tyler corruption, I would of course protect from the current, the few monuments of a better and purer day, the old men who have grown grey in the public service, and who have become incapable of other service. I would ever respect

"The constant service of the antique world
When service sweat for duty not for need."

But such fidelity is not "for the fashion of these times," and locofoco rapacity has left few who would come under the exception.

People of course are anxious for the change expected, and the number of those who come here to be prepared for a dive into the pool at the first moving of the waters, does not diminish. Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, and New York, which furnish their full proportion of taxes, and in which by far the largest amount of the public revenue is collected, are fully represented among these observers of the course of things. But I regret to say, that of specific movements I know nothing. Speculation and philosophy are my forte, and in the vaticination of general and important results I profess some skill, but I shall hazard my reputation by foretelling affairs of minor importance which have not come to pass, and might not, though predicted by all the prophets from Samuel to Malachi.

It is said that the cabinet have had under consideration the fitting out of the steamer "United States," in New York, as a war frigate for the government of the German confederacy. The rumor is that the Danish charge has called the attention of the President to it as a violation of our neutrality. How do we know, he suggests, that the Germans will not use the ship to blow up Copenhagen as Nelson did? The probability is that this is flummery, but according to the rule of correspondence now alluded to, the correction is worth as much and a little more than the original statement.

It has been noticed as another alarming diplomatic symptom that the Baron Von Roenne, minister from Germany, was not present at a dinner given by Bodisco, to the diplomatic corps at Washington, on the birth day of Nicholas, his imperial lord and master. Some say that the Baron had no invitation; others, that he refused one on account of the relative political position of Germany and Russia; while others "likely to be well informed," declare that they know that he stand away "on account of the weather," the bad state of which, had caused a painful swelling of the corns and bunions with which he is afflicted. It is hoped that the latter statement is correct, and that the incident will be so explained as not to cause an interruption of the peace of the world.

I probably neglected to notice, that about the time that the German Baron did not go to the dinner, the proprietor of the well known and popular National Hotel, ceased to provide dinners for any body, and suspended specie payments. The stoppage in the culinary and cashier's departments produced a great sensation, as the numerous honorable guests were turned unceremoniously into the street, and the creditors claimed that $1,800,000 due to them from the concern, appeared to be utterly unprovided for. The consequence is, that all the furniture of the immense establishment will be sold at auction next Monday. It is a great pity—but such are the world's changes. Hotels spring up and go down; great statesmen and warriors pass off the stage of life; empires themselves, with all their mighty mementos, fall and fade utterly away, and yet the earth describes its orbit with no other variation than is indicated by the precession of the ecliptic, or as the vulgar have it, the world wags on just the same.

JUNIUS.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American writes—

Within the past month the issues and transfers of U. S. Stocks, for investment abroad, have been limited and have not reached half a million of dollars in the aggregate. Coupon stock to a considerable amount has been issued in the name of the original subscribers to the last loan; the large proportion of which, it is understood, will seek and find a foreign market, as the form of actual transfer is not necessary on the books of the Treasury. Between the 26th and 31st March inclusive, the following issues were made

Loan of 1842	$1,900
" 1846	8,000
" 1847	43,350
" 1848	64,950
	$117,300

I attach a list of the appointments of Postmasters with salaries not exceeding $1000 per annum, made by the Postmaster General, for the State of Pennsylvania, since the 26th March

By Postmaster General in Pennsylvania, on 26th of March.

Emanuel Swope, Lenocoh, Lancaster Co.
Elizabeth Will, McSherrytown, Adams Co
J. J. Sedwick, Butler, Butler Co.
H. L. Lewis, Zelinople, Butler Co.
John Irvine, Shavers Creek, Huntingdon Co.
E. Lewis, Coopersville, Lancaster Co.
G. W. McConnel, Powl's Valley, Dauphin Co. (new office.)
H. D. Heagy, Fairfield, Adams Co.
J. Scott, Kittanning, Armstrong Co.
A Breneman, Elizabethtown, Lancaster Co
S S. Nagle, Marietta, Lancaster Co.
F. Humphreys, Orwell, Bradford Co.
J. D. Warley, York Sulphur Springs, Adams Co.
Wm. Butler, Lewistown, Mifflin Co.
D. G. Rogers, Beallville, Washington Co.
D. R. Stevenson, Cannonsburg.
S. M. Griffith, Hickory.

PRUNING STONE FRUIT TREES.—It has been but a few years since the cultivators of fruit have been in the habit of pruning peach trees at the extremities of the branches, instead of cutting off limbs at the trunk. This system of shortening-in, as it is called, is gaining ground, and it is a great improvement. The reasons for this mode of pruning are evident on examination. Most kinds of stone fruit grow rapidly, and bear the greater part of their fruit on new wood, which is, of course, near the ends of the limbs. In this way a tree spreads over much land, and has naked branches near the trunk; and pruning at the trunk causes the gum to ooze out, which sometimes endangers the health or life of the tree.

On the contrary, by pruning at the ends of the branches, the tree is confined to a small space, the wounds have no unfavorable effect, or only affect the twigs, and not the trunk, and much new wood is produced for the production of fruit.

Late and Authentic from California.

The National Intelligencer publishes a long, and interesting letter from Captain FOLSOM, of the Quarter Master General's Department, in California, to Major General JESSUP. The letter is dated, "San Francisco, California, Jan. 23, 1849," which is the latest authentic intelligence which has been received.

Capt. Folsom states, that during the winter, much has been said and done in regard to organizing a provisional Government. Several villages have appointed their delegates to a Convention, which was to meet, March 4th, at Pueblo de San Jose, about sixty miles from San Francisco. He thinks nothing will be done, however, at that time, nor until it is known what Congress has done for them. The want of a powerful, stable Government is greatly felt. He says that a general feeling of insecurity depresses the whole population, and operates most injuriously upon all classes of society. Crowds of men are flocking from all quarters of the country, and among them are many persons of bad character and desperate fortunes, and every thing about them affords a reasonable assurance that every kind of villany may be practised with impunity throughout the territory. Outrages are occurring in all quarters of the country, and the public astonishment has scarcely subsided after one murder has transpired before another is committed more horrible than the first. House-breaking, thefts, and robberies are of almost hourly occurence. This state of things must continue until we have the firm and steady rein of government extended over the territory by Congress.

In regard to a provisional Government, Capt. Folsom remarks:

"I have no expectation that a provisional government (should it go into operation, and this, cannot be the case in less than a year from this time) would be found adequate to the public wants. The materials for organizing a stable government do not exist in the country at this time, and of such as there are the best cannot be commanded for the business. The most respectable men, who are engaged in lucrative enterprises in the country (and from Mexico and Chili per week come of South America, and we hear of more than forty which are likely to follow them from Chili and Peru with about 1,000 emigrants. Every vessel which leaves takes away a rich freight of gold, and there are still very large amounts of it in the country. It is estimated that more than $3,000,000 worth of gold has been taken from the mines up to this time, and that $2,000,000 have been taken away from the country, mostly to foreign countries for a market. I have no doubt that $1,500,000 worth will have been shipped from this port alone.

"We hear officially from Chili that a very large amount of specie is coming or is about to be shipped from Peru and Bolivia, to be put on exhibition on this coast in exchange for gold, and through our custom houses. By giving what may appear to be a high price for gold dust, it would seem to be a cheap and the most economical method of obtaining it. At present gold dust is selling for about $14,50 per ounce troy, but it would not be surprising should the holders of spurious coin force it into circulation by giving a nominal consideration of $17 per ounce for gold. There are at present many heavy reports of fraud of this kind in its inception, or to make an assay of the coin supposed to be base.

The troops of the country is rapidly increasing, in consequence of the mines and the great influx of population. For several months past the average amount of duties collected at the port exclusive of the expenses of the custom house has been rising $30,000, and it is thought that it will exceed $60,000 the present month. It will be safe, I think, to put the revenue of California for the current year, at $1,000,000, and four fifths of this will be collected at this port. The attention paid to become a subject of comment, and the fact that a population paying such a tax has no government and no representation is exciting very general dissatisfaction. Should Congress again adjourn without any action in relation to this territory, it will create still more violent comments, and it is very well formed," declare that they know that he stand away "on account of the weather," the bad state of which, had caused a painful swelling of the corns and bunions with which he is afflicted. It is hoped that the latter statement is correct, and that the incident will be so explained as not to cause an interruption of the peace of the world.

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JUNIUS.

Major Gen. Jessup, U. S. Army.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

HARRISBURGH March 31

SENATE.

Mr Crabb, from the committee on Banks, to whom the bill, as amended by the House, to extend the charter of the Bank of Chester county, was referred, reported it back with amendments.

The amendments, as amended were concurred in

The amendments made by the House to the bill to extend the charter of the Bank of Montgomery were concurred in, as were also the amendments of the House to the further supplement to the act to establish the Health Office of Philadelphia, as amended by the Senate committee, who introduced an amendment prohibiting a hog market with in the district of Spring Garden.

Mr Richards, from the Select Committee to whom was referred the bill relative to the District of Penn, and authorizing a survey of the borough of West Philadelphia, reported it with amendments

The bill to incorporate the Kensington Steamboat and Navigation Company was taken up, and after being amended so as to confine the operation of the company to any port or ports on the coasts of Virginia and North Carolina, it was finally passed

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The bill to extend the charter of the Columbia Bank and Bridge Company was called up by Mr Fisher, and after being amended until it assumed the shape of the Montgomery Bank Bill passed second and third readings. The vote on its final passage stood 50 to 21.

Mr Cornyn called up the bill re-establishing the judicial districts of the Commonwealth, and it was discussed at great length, and finally passed second reading. A motion to suspend the rules and read the bill a third time, was negatived.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The amendments made in the Senate to the bill to recharter the Bank of Chester County, were taken up, considered, and concurred in

Amendments also made by Senate to several other bills, were considered and concurred in. Adjourned.

OFFICIAL.

TREASURY NOTES OUTSTANDING, APRIL 1, 1849.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Register's Office, April 2, 1849.

Amount outstanding of the several issues prior to the 22nd July, 1846, as per records of this office	$154,939 31
Amount outstanding of the issue of 22d July, 1846, as per records of this office	154,500 00
Amount outstanding of the issue of the 25th January, 1847, as per records of this office	6,726,900 00
	7,033,339 31
Deduct cancelled notes in the hands of the accounting officers, of which $10,150 is under the act of 22d July, 1846, and $350 under other acts	10,500 00
	$7,022,839 31

M. NOURSE, Acting Register.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

THE TAKING OF ACULCHO.

A TALE OF THE CAUCASUS.*

BY JAMES H. PERKINS.

Almost every pocket which, by the aid of sail or steam, has crossed the Atlantic for the last twenty years, has brought us some rumor of conquests and defeats in the depths of the great Caucasian range. Turkey, by the Treaty of Adrianople in 1829, ceded to Russia her claims over the precipices, the dashing streams, the rock-built villages, the green homesteads nestling among the snow clad hills, the porphyry pinnacles, the flowery-strewn forest—among which dwell the Circasians, and Georgians, as we smoothly call them, the Tcherkesses and Tschetschenes, as they roughly name themselves. Turkey's claims over this mighty mountain land were something like those of the Iroquois over the great valley of the Ohio, which England purchased in 1768 at the treaty of Fort Stanwix: somewhat like those which any man has upon his neighbor's farm, which at times he visits as a friend, and from which at times he steals apples and eggs. England, or her offspring and representative, "the States," enforced her claim successfully, but Russia has had—not a Kentucky, an Ohio, an Indiania to overrun, but a country bristling with peaks, some higher than Mount Blanc, cut and hacked into fragments by narrow, deep, rock-sided valleys; and swarming with a population as courageous, as agile, as quick thoughted, as full of hate for the foe, as Pontiac or Tecumthe. Nor were the Caucasians wanting in heroes, natural leaders Philips, Abd-el-Kadirs. The hero of our day, and the man who, with the great African warrior of our day, represents the age of chivalry, is Chamyl, a native of the steppes of Perek.

His youth was the common youth of a Tshetsen warrior. His, *shashka* of Caucassian sabre, his horse, his Koran, (for they are all Moslem) and now and then the flashing eyes of some maid of the mountains, were the only things he thought of. At length the story crept among the hills that the sons and daughters of the snow, as the mountaineers are called by the shepherds of the plains, had been sold to the Muscovite. Ere long these faint tales swelled into certainty, and the children of those who had fought the wool clad men of the north under Sheik Mansour in 1708, now found those same cossacks advancing to take possession of their vales.

Then rose Chasi-Mollah, and called his country men to arms. It was not in the name of liberty, however, or constitutional rights, but in the name of Allah and and his Prophet. Thousands flocked to his standard. Enthusiasm soon became fanaticism. Out of his thousands, he chose, like Cromwell, his hundreds, his ironsides; men part-priest, part-soldier, but wholly devoted to him and the cause of the Caucasus, the cause of God. Of this band was Chamyl.

At length Chasi-Mollah fell at the hard fought fight of Himrie in 1833 or 1834. To the Russians the war seemed at an end; the soul of the ill-disciplined army was defeated; Cromwell was dead—Not so. As after Wallace arose Bruce, so Chamyl soon assumed the place of his fanatical predecessor. He was a wiser man and better warrior, the Cromwell of the Caucasus was indeed first issuing into action. He never routed, never fled. With an army of untrained men, when fullest, he foiled year after year, the eighty thousand soldiers of Russia. But the immense resources of the Czar at last threatened to be too much for those of the impoverish defenders of the hills. Chamyl felt that all depended upon his securing such an amount of ammunition and food as would enable him to make some chosen spot secure against all the forces that Russia or the world could bring against him.—The mountain peaks of porphyry and sandstone offered many such, the warrior selected the hill of Aculch.

Beneath flows the river Kosui, surrounding three fourths of the base of the rock; and from it the sandstone cliffs rise clean and straight as the walls of a Norman castle. Here any there, for up the rain and the wind, working through centuries, have worn caverns into the face of the precipice, but so wonderful are these that only the birds of the air could visit them. On the fourth side a narrow neck of rock, rising from the lower land by three terraces forms the only possible access to this Gibraltar, this Fatal head, of the Caucasus. To take possession of this natural strong hold, to set one portion of his men to building rude huts of stone a second to excavate holes in the soft rock itself, which might serve to secure their powder and provisions and a third, to construct defences at the several terraces by which his position must be approached,—all this was easily done.—But to secure the powder and provisions or the money to buy them,—there lay the problem

Chamyl knew well that the great export of his native land in such troubled times consisted of the daughters of the lower classes, who went out unwillingly to fill the harems of their fellow moslems, the Turks. He knew that the hope of a military chief must depend upon his procuring, by purchase or force a large share of the proceeds of the year's export. From valley to valley he passed through the summer of 1838 and the winter of 1839. His eloquence, his beauty, his courage, his perseverance to dreams all obstacles, and early in the spring of the year last named, he started for the sea coast with a band of the choicest maidens of Georgia self-devoted for the cause of their country.

The little vessels which come from Turkey for slaves in order to avoid the Russian war boats, have to run ashore, and covered with branches of trees or concealed in some manner—and when loaded to avoid every sail but treads the horse on a cause of dread. The girls of the Caucasus have been frown rather to die, we themselves, than to be taken by, and married to the square shouldered, ill-favored Russians. It was with the utmost horror therefore, that the band under Chamyl's guidance neared, one night after the sales had been closed and price paid to the hero of the hills a very of "the Muscovites the Muscovites"—Lulu freighted sheep they gathered around their protector from whose fate the Turk could not take them until his vessels were afloat. Chamyl assured them all would be well, and with his ten mountaineers lie on the Turks to battle. The Russians, used to meet only merchants and common slave dealers in such light skirmishes, drunk against the Tcherkesses, whose fame for the champion. He paused for a moment to rest, turning to survey the field, he saw a female figure close behind him—Why are you here" said he—there in the midst of death" "If you die, I would die" was the answer.

Chamyl recognised the voice. It was that of the daughter of a chief, who, against the wishes of father and mother, had yielded to his representation of the duty which every woman, as well as every man, owed to the land of their birth, the Prophet of their God. It needed no more words to make the aero understand why she had ventured—"Go back," he finally said "that not die, and you shall never leave me." Silently she retraced the path of blood, and now the little slave ships are afloat, the trembling girls embarked; the sails are spread, the morning finds upon the beach only Chamyl, Mirzima, whose price he had repaid the Turk, and his band of mountain warriors.—Anxiously they watched the sails of the vessels that bore their countrywomen away grow less and less, but no Russian sloop passed, no frigate lifted in the distance. By noon the Tcheisben band was on its way to the white peak of mount Kasbec. Within a fortnight it had entered Aculcho.

And it was time, for the Russian generals at Tiflis had heard that the archrebel was fortifying Aculcho, was a castle among the hills, and orders had already gone forth to gather troops and cannon for its reduction. By great exertions Chamyl, by June of 1839 completed his preparations, and when Ivan Grabbe, who came to clutch him on his eyrie, sat down before it with his mortars, his explosive rockets, and heavy battering cannon, the Eagle of the Caucasus laughed him to scorn. The great object of the Russians was to kill or secure the Tshetshen leader, the soul of revolt—and they hoped by destroying the defences and the huts on the hill, to lead to a surrender. Bombs and balls soon effected their object; the stone huts, the rock built parapets were blown away, or beaten into their original sand. But the garrison, hidden in the caverns, which had been made for the powder and food, remained untouched, nor would it have been known that a man was on Aculcho, but for the bale which, issuing thence, struck down every Russian who ventured within range of the muskets of the mountaineers. The Muscovites were at a loss—the occasional rush of a solitary fanatic from the rock into the camp of the besiegers, among whom with pistol, sabre and poniard he made comparative havoc are they could slay him,—proved how useless it was to intimidate the holders of Aculcho. Cannon could do no more. A mine seemed useless. The Rock was provisioned for many months. Unwillingly the commander of the Europeans determined upon an assault. A column of fifteen hundred men, the steadiest heaviest infantry in the world, moved toward the narrow causeway. Chamyl, having seen his young wife in a place of safety, prepared his men to receive the attack. He arranged them so as to ensure a continuous fire upon the Russian column as it entered upon the narrowest point of the pass, where not more than four could move abreast. That point no Russian passed—an unceasing storm of bullets swept every soldier, every file from the spot instantly, certainly. Rank after rank came up, tottered, and plunged from the precipice, the wounded dragging down their comrades with the clutch of death. Of the fifteen hundred who went out that morning to the assault, only one hundred and fifty returned to the camp at evening

The Russians, however, did not despair, the garrison had suffered severly also. A second assault was made, and the lower terrace after great slaughter was carried and secured. A third effort put the besiegers in possession of that in the middle, and no effort seemed likely to carry the further the Tshetsens could now defend themselves where bolls and shells could not reach them. The plan of a mine was considered again, and at length undertaken.

Meanwhile Chamyl drew his followers, men and women, together, that they might consult, as to the wisest course to be pursued in case the Russians should enter their last defences. It was known that caverns existed on the side of the wall toward the river, and some of the older counsellors proposed that the great chief whose life was so essential to the cause of his country should, with his wife and a few followers take refuge in them until some chance of escape might occur. Unwillingly Chamyl consented; and ropes were prepared by which to lower the selected few, in case of need, to their strange hiding holes. In anticipation of such need, provisions and arms were sent down by night, and every preparation made that could be thought of.

The day of need came sooner than was looked for. Some of the curious and foolish of the garrison ventured from their defences to inspect the Russian miners who were at work below. They were attacked; surprised, they fled; the Russians, burning with revenge, followed close behind them, and the pursuers and pursued entered the strong hold together. The garrison, taken wholly unaware, was thrown into confusion, the Rusains swarmed upon the undefended pathway, the Caucassians, men and women, fought like those that have no fear of death; but their hatred was equalled by that of the troops they had slain by thousands, and in an hour not a living Georgian breathed on the surface of the rock of Aculcho.

Then came the examination of the dead. There were those among the Russians who knew Chamyl; one, a deserter from his band. Every corpse was looked at in hopes it was that of the renowned leader; every cavity on the surface was searched; every ruined hut pryed into;—but Chamyl was not there; Mirzima, his young wife, was not there; many of his most renowned followers were not there. It was plain to the Russian commandant that his three thousand men had fallen in vain, that the Eagle had escaped him. But how? where? The rock was girdled by the battalions of the Czar; the river bank opposite was lined with them; it seemed that, like an eagle, indeed, he must have made the air his pathway. While the mortified General still mused, a shout arose from beyond the river; the dwellers in the caves had been seen, and soon the news passed from rank to rank that Chamyl would yet be taken. But how? Once way alone offered itself—men must be lowered from the cliff above, and this hanging in the air, attack the fugitives; who, as the Russians supposed, must be without ammunition, and probably without arms. The ropes were soon procured, the attackers selected; and the army stood or athlers as they swung slowly downward, holding their guns ready to discharge. Chamyl smiled as he saw them, and looked at the keg of powder by his side. The Russians came to the level of the caverns, and cooly aiming into the half-darkness discharged each his piece. Some moans told that the discharge had not failed. But why does no return fire cause the bold assailants to die as they swing there? Alas! the unhappy fugitives have found that their powder is all spoiled by the damp nesses of the rock on which it has rested. Not a musket would do its duty—defence is hopeless: Chamyl at last must die.

At that moment, when the boldest heart failed and the wisest minds were at a loss, Mirzima, who has been so ready to die with him she loved, stepped forward. "Chamyl must be saved," she said, "we will die"—"But how save him?"

"Defend the cave with your sabres till these planks which were lowered hither for my bed and screen can be lashed into a raft. When the Russians for a time, at night, cease their attacks lower the raft into the river—at night let us all, but my lord, place ourselves thereon. My dress is known to the enemy; if I am seen in your midst, they will be sure Chamyl is there. They will follow us; they will cease to watch here. We will die, my lord will live."

For a long time the hero refused to listen to the proposal of his young wife, whose noble nature had won all of his young heart that had not been given to his country and his religion. But she could not be saved even by his death, and the faith of Islam was to be saved only by his life. He consented to the sacrifice.

For four hours the little band of warriors had defended themselves against their mid-air assailants. The contest ceased with night; but sentinels were stationed along the river to watch every motion. It was bright moonlight. The raft was seen to descend; then figure after figure. The Russians remained silent until the frail vessel swung off with its devoted crew. Then rose the cry of the Cossacks as they spurred to the river side; the drums of the infantry pealed from the shores; and horse and foot pressed along the bank to secure the chief of the rebels. The head dress of his wife was already recognised and every heart beat high. Mirzima stood with her eyes fixed upon the cavern they had left. And now those on the raft are summoned to yield; they refuse. A second summons, a second refusal. The word to fire is given, and as the slight lashing yield to the cutting balls, and warriors fall around her, she alone dares to leap glide from that cavern in Aculcho to the river. A moment more and the lead sinks, into her breast; but she smiles in death, for Chamyl has escaped and Aculcho has fallen in vain.

*This hardly deserves to be called a tale as it is little more than a naked statement of facts—Chamyle is still living.—See Blackwood for February, 1849

FROM NEW YORK.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette

NEW YORK, March 31, 1849

Day has broke upon the financial affairs of Wall street, and borrowers of money are a little more encouraged So hard a day has not been known in ten years, as yesterday, and the balances were not only closely drawn between the banks, but the short loans throughout the street were called in by the banks, down to those secured on stock selling at forty-five per cent. premium. Treasury Notes receded to 106¼ cash, but close to-night at 108, and firm. Fancies are also higher, and after another week of convalescence, a rise may be looked for.

Vice President Fillmore has been in the city for some days, and announces that Gen. Taylor has accepted an invitation from Governor Fish to attend the fair of the New York State Agricultural Society, to be held at Syracuse in September.—New York is always magnificent in its reception of strangers, and the old hero will be paraded to his heart's content, and see a specimen of the unterrified Democracy, as well as the hard handed Whigs, who gave him the vote of the city.

The trade sale of books and stationery is now in full operation, and has attached an unusually good attendance from all parts of the country, and what is better, full prices are obtained, and large bills made. In spite of the pressure for money, the general appearance of all departments of trade was never better. Dry goods are improved in prices from February, and some desirable styles are out of even the jobber's hands. The commencement of the weekly line of steamers to Liverpool will enable assortments to be replenished with ease.

Another rush of California emigrants has been made from the interior, and we daily have parades of adventurers, dressed in uniform like so many soldiers and all officered complete. Letters from on board the California make it probable that a military government will soon be in operation upon the places." Gen. Smith, however, gives assurance that he will enforce his proclamation, issued at Panama, and asserts that none but American citizens shall reap the fruits of the Mexican war. The sluggish blood of the Spanish race has been roused by the stories of the wealth of the country they abandoned, and seem inclined to test on the shores of the Pacific, the powers of the people of Anglo American origin probably with as little success as on the plains of Mexico.

We are to have submitted at the Charter election a new Charter for the city, which it is thought will give more energy to the administration of affairs, and at the same time cost the same. Under the new regime, the various committees of the Common Council are to be replaced by departments, the same as those of the general government. The Common Council to be a legislative body, and to meet once in four months, and at continually until business is finished. Whether the people of the city will interest themselves enough to oppose a law so desirable, remains to be seen. The prospect is that the vote will be small. Irresponsible and vicious voters will no doubt outnumber all others, and keep the city as badly managed as at present.

On Change there has been considerable activity Ashes are scarce, and pots sell at 6¼, and in demand. Cotton is rather weaker, and holders seem inclined to realize. The sales of three days are 20,000 bales, all for export, giving a good deal of exchange, which is dull at 10½ for first class, good selling as low as 10¼. Flour drags down again, and good Genesee sells at $5 18¾@5 25. Common $5, and Pennsylvania round hoop $4 87½.—Rye Flour $3 75@$3 87½. Cornmeal $2 50@$2. 56. Wheat is not held firmly, and good Genesee could be had at 122c. 2000 bu White Pennsylvania at 112c. Rye 58@59c. Oats dull. Corn 52c for Mixed; 56c for Yellow. 3000 lbs Beeswax 20@22. Pork has fallen, and $10 50@10 62½ is now the price of Mess. Lard is firmer, 200 bbls 6½@6¾ part sold, 60,000 lbs Beef Hams at 7c; 120 bbls Dry Salted Shoulders for export at 4¼@4½c. Whiskey dull at 21½ for Ohio, and 22 for drudge, cash.

For the Pittsburgh Gazette.

Prescription at Washington.

MR. EDITOR—I was struck the other day with the force of an editorial, in which was exploded the utter falseness of the cry of proscription by the Post, in reference to the office of Quarter Master in Pittsburgh.

Fooled at home, that paper attacked the character of the Hon. C. B. Penrose, because he was lately appointed to an honorable position at Washington. Does not the Post know, that the stale battle cry of "Bribery and Bank bought" can no longer raise the spirit of "the Democracy." "Even the whole of Oregon or none"—and "54 40," are no more heard of—although once so dear to "the Democracy."—The author thereof—having just retired to the shades of private life—softly to rest his head upon his Pillow, and *Trist*fully sing the "sword of Gideon and the Lord."

But to my object—I have personally known Mr. Penrose for fifteen or twenty years. His private character has ever been above suspicion. His talents, as an able lawyer and statesman are admitted by even his enemies. His industry and application have raised him from being a poor boy, to his present enviable position. The only accusation ever brought against him was the one alluded to by the Post I happened to be present at the trial of the editor who first made the charge, upon an indictment preferred by Mr. Penrose. He was convicted, although ably defended by a distinguished lawyer—John M Read, Esq., Philadelphia.—The editor, in open court, acknowledged the injustice of the charge, which for ever put an end to it. Thus much I felt was due from me to Mr. Penrose, and I may add—the present position was unsolicited by Mr. Penrose. His ac