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ANTIMASONIC AND WHIG TICKET.

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

The long letter we publish to-day, from the London Times, giving a graphic picture of the state of affairs outside of Rome, and in the French camp, at the latest dates, will amply repay a perusal. It is the most vigorous and life-like description we have seen, and now when the public mind is keenly awake to the events taking place before the walls of the Eternal City, it will doubtless be devoured with a keen relish. We beg leave, however, to express our entire dissent from the opinions of the writer. With them we have no feeling in common. Our sympathies are with the brave Roman defenders, who, we hope, have ere this welcomed these ruthless invaders to "hospitable graves."

It is probable that the same paper which contains this account of the silent approaches of the French to Rome, hemming it in with 25,000 soldiers, and hidden entrenchments, as some unfortunate animal is clasped in the folds of a Boa Constructor, will also contain the telegraphic account, by the expected steamer Niagara, of the result of the contest. We have scarcely a gleam of hope for the brave Romans; but we trust the Republic if perish it must, will fall in a blaze of glory, fighting to the last, for their inalienable rights—"life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

American Sympathy with Republican Rome.

From every part of our widely extended country, the exclamation of heartfelt sympathy for the Roman Republic, goes up and abroad. Were Rome within reach of our shores, more than 50,000 brave Americans would rush to her rescue, from the assassin attack of the French. They would teach the French invaders a lesson which would not be soon forgotten. We copy a few of these expressions of sympathy, and ask the particular attention, to them, of the very reverend editor of the "Pittsburgh Catholic," who seems to have need that some one teach him the first principles of the doctrines of human liberty.

At a large meeting held in *Independence-Square* for the city and county of Philadelphia, on the 4th inst., called to express the sympathies of the people "with the cause of Freedom in the Old World," the following resolutions were passed:

"*Resolved*, That we regret that the French Constitution should have made the term of her President so long; that his state of treachery become irreparable, and give a fearful example to people to revolution, and that the conduct of Louis Napoleon, in sending an army of regular soldiers, bearing the name, but without the hearts, of Frenchmen, against the Republic of Rome, will forever stamp him in the hearts of the Friends of Liberty, the Benevolent Arnold of the world.

Resolved, That in the contest now waging between the Roman people and the tyrants of Europe, we do not behold a contest against religion, or forms of religious belief, but a battle fought by three millions of freemen for the right of self-government.

Resolved, That to deny to any people, on any pretence, the right of self-government, is to assert that the Fathers of our Revolution were assassins and traitors, worthy of the scaffold and axe, rather than the love and veneration of mankind.

Resolved, That the right of self-government cannot be overprized; it is more lovely than the choicest creations of art, it is more costly than grand old temples; of more renown than traditions of empire, or Sheepfold sway—and that if the Punic invaders dare to wrench the liberties of the sister Republic of Rome, we hope they may find, in the Eternal City, a second Moscow."

A large meeting assembled on the same day, in Harrisburgh, in this State, for the same purpose, that of "expressing sympathy with the Republicans of Europe, now striving for liberty." The following, among other resolutions, were passed:

Resolved, That we cannot consider the interference of the government of France, under Louis Napoleon and his advisers, with the affairs of the people of Rome, in any other light than as the act of a tyrant, regardless of the rights of the people, and of those principles by which he was placed in his present position.

Resolved, That we regard the attacks of the French army upon the city of Rome, once the seat of the greatest Republic on earth, whose sons seem animated by the recollection of its ancient glory, by which the lives of women and children have been sacrificed, and the free Roman citizens slaughtered, for no other reason than acting in self defence and the cause of liberty—the city despoiled of the finest specimens of architecture and of the arts and sciences; as one of the most ruthless, barbarous and wicked acts of the age, which must forever disgrace its projectors and the commander who obeyed and executed such a wicked and inhuman order.

At a meeting held on the same day, the ever glorious Fourth, in the city of Washington, the following resolutions were adopted by acclamation:

Whereas, we are assembled, as American citizens, on this anniversary of American Independence, in front of the Hall of Congress, at the Capital of the nation, we gladly embrace the occasion to express our heartfelt sympathy with the struggling republicans of Europe, and publish to the world our determination to aid them by all lawful and honorable means.

Be it, therefore—

Resolved, That the Republicans of America send greeting to the Republicans of Europe, and cheer them on in their glorious conflicts with despotic power.

Resolved, That while we recognize the out breathings of the Spirit of Liberty, in the patriotic sentiments uttered by our brother Republicans across the waters, we have heard, with peculiar delight, the prophetic view of Kossuth, the Patriot Chief and President of Hungary, in these words:

"Standing firm on the eternal law of the universe, that whosoever availeth himself of perjury and injustice, himself prepareth the way that justice may triumph; I swear that my prophecy will be fulfilled; that the freedom of Hungary will be secured by its invasion by Tyrants."

Resolved, That we, too, have a firm belief in the fulfilment of this prophecy; and, however the millions of the Autocrat of Russia may prevail against the gallant Hungarians, and their brave allies for a time, truth, justice, and liberty triumph in the end.

Resolved, That we regard with astonishment, nay, even with loathing, detestation and shame, the invasion of the Republican of Rome, by the nominally Republican Government of France; and while we express no opinion as to the ecclesiastical bearings of the question at stake, and much regret the hasty and ill advised measures of some of the professed leaders of the French people, we cannot and will not turn a deaf ear to the voice of the blood of eight hundred Romans, that cries to us from the ground.

Resolved, That if our words of cheer shall reach the Roman patriots, who have struck for their rights and the rights of man, we fall upon them, in the name of the God of our fathers, and in the name of that liberty which those fathers won for us, against such fearful odds, NEVER TO SURRENDER to their misguided invaders, even though the walls of the eternal city are levelled to the dust.

Resolved, That we recommend to the patriots of America, of all parties, all sects, and all conditions, to assemble and express their sentiments at this crisis, and to proceed at once, by voluntary contributions, to raise and transmit such supplies, provisions, and clothing, as may be necessary to secure the complete victory of the Republicans of Europe.

Resolved, That we cordially approve the wise and judicious policy of the American Government, in preserving a strict official neutrality between the different contending parties; inasmuch as it is the policy pursued and recommended by Washington—"Friendly relations with all; entangled alliances with none."

Resolved, That the editors of our country, of all parties, are respectfully requested to insert these resolves in their columns; and that copies of the same, signed by the President and Secretary, be forwarded to the various associations engaged in aiding the Republican cause throughout the world.

These will suffice for the present, though there are plenty more of the same sort. The deep sympathies of American hearts with human liberty, have spontaneously gushed forth at the attempt of France, backed by the despots of Europe, to crush the Roman Republic. They cannot stand indifferent, and see three millions of people, who have thrown off the ecclesiastical oppression of ages, again crushed under the iron heel of despotism.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

"*A Universal Pronouncing Gazetteer*—Containing topographical, statistical, and other information of all the more important places in the known world, from the most recent and authentic sources, by Thos. Baldwin, assisted by several other gentlemen. To which is added an appendix, containing more than ten thousand additional names, chiefly of the small towns and villages, etc., of the United States and Mexico. Eighth edition, with a supplement giving the pronunciation of near two thousand names, besides those pronounced in the original work; forming in itself a complete vocabulary of geographical pronunciation. Philadelphia. By E. H. Butler, & Co."

This is an extremely useful work, especially in these times of telegraphs and rail roads, and human progress, and political commotion, when unheard of names are constantly coming up. We have given the whole title page, as the best description of the work. Sold by Kay & Co., Wood street.

Silliman's Journal.—The American Journal of Science and Arts, for July, 1849, presents an interesting table of contents of elaborate scientific original articles, and a great mass of exceedingly interesting scientific intelligence. W. W. Wilson, Market street, is agent for the work.

The Jewish Chronicle, for July, will be found instructive to all those who have an interest in the Christianization of that ancient people. Elliott & English, Wood street, agents.

To the Councils of Pittsburgh.

Gentlemen.—As much of the Cholera that has been here, thus far, has been along the route of the 4th Street Road, or Pennsylvania Avenue, may it not be wise to consider why it is so—to inquire if there may not be some leading cause. For one, I believe there are tendencies which hasten, perhaps even cause, the manifestations of developments of the disease, and in this article I wish to direct your attention merely to one matter, which I consider to be such a tendency an enchanting cause. His the condition and use of the run in the hollow along the right hand side of the road, as you go out. The same run for the hiding or covering in that portion thereof which touches the road, you are now laying down a sewer. This run is a dirty, filthy place, and used along its whole length, on that side of the road, for almost every dirty, filthy purpose. I believe every Lot that is built upon, through which it passes, has its privy set up somehow on or near it—all the nauseous truck is directed into it. There are several slaughter houses on it, the filth whereof is allowed down it; also manufactory or two, a glue factory, brewery, and perhaps some other things of this kind. This run, though, is nearly all uncovered and exposed. In times of heavy rains, it overflows, and dams up occasionally, and thus spreads this truck along on either bank. What, in the natural current of the run, does make its way down it, is in a measure blown back again up the hollow, by the strong current of air that most always passes up it.

Is there no remedy for this thing? It lies within the city limits. Can you bring no authority to bear upon it? As the guardians, not merely of the general pockets out of the general health of the city. I know you have much to do. But you should be men for the times, for these epidemic times, and endeavor to see to this matter also. Authorities responsible for the health of the city, if we are not done with the Cholera here yet, it may burst forth again in greater strength, ere long. I might refer to some other matters out that direction, but this will do for the present.

Eighth Ward.

Letter from Gen. Scott on the Annexation of Canada.

We find the following letter, from the hero of Lundy's Lane, in the Philadelphia News, of yesterday:

West Point, June 29 1849.

My Dear Sir—The news from the Parliament of Great Britain, this morning, must, I think, increase the discontent of our neighbors on the circuit side of the St. Lawrence and the Lakes north of us; and that those discontents will, in a few years, lead to a separation of the Canada, New Brunswick, &c., &c., from the mother country, seems equally probable.

Will those Provinces form themselves into an independent nation, or seek a connexion with our Union? I think it probable in great, if not the greater, part. In my judgment, the interests of both sides would be much promoted by annexation—the several Provinces coming into the Union on equal terms with our present thirty States. The free navigation of the St. Lawrence is already of immense importance to perhaps a third or our present population, and would be of great value to the remainder. After annexation, two Revenue Cutters, below Quebec, would give us a better security against smuggling, than 30,000 custom house *employees*, sitting along the line that separates us from the British Possessions in our Colonial, I am well acquainted with that line, and know a great deal of the interests and character of the Provinces. Though opposed to incorporating with our any district densely populated with the Mexican race, I should be most happy to fraternize with our northern and north-eastern neighbors.

What may be the views of our Executive government, on the subject, I know absolutely nothing, but I think I cannot err in saying that two-thirds of our people would rejoice at the incorporation, and the other third soon perceive its benefits.

Of course I am opposed to any underhanded measures, on our part, in favor of the measure or any other act of bad faith toward Great Britain. Her good will, in my view of the matter, is only second to that of the Provinces themselves. And that the former would soon follow the latter—considering the present temper and condition of Continental Europe—cannot be doubted.

The foregoing views I have long been in the habit of expressing in conversation, I give them to you for what they may be worth.

Faithfully yours,

WINFIELD SCOTT.

Cholera Record.

The St. Republican, of June 40 says:

The Epidemic.—As yet we have no better news to give our readers. The frightful disease in our midst is not abating. The reports to the City Register yesterday, for Tuesday, shows the return of eleven Cemeteries, being all but two, the Baptist and United Hebrew, they are as follows:

City Cemetery	38	in all, 22 of cholera.
Hay Street	26	23
Catholic, (Old)	25	17
Catholic, New)	5	4
German Prot.	20	12
St. Vincent	18	14
Methodist	8	5
Presbyterian	6	5
Lutheran	4	4
Christ Church	3	2
Wesleyan	2	1
Total	155	123

This is an increase on the day previous, and we fear, from what we could learn from Physician and others, that Friday was a still more fatal day. The weather continues warm, with showers of short intervals: the streets are muddy, the dwellings, clothing, and every thing damp and tending to mould; the atmosphere heavy and enervating to the system. Whilst this state of things continues, we know not what to hope or expect.

Extract of a letter dated

Natchez, June 25, 1849.

This scourge has produced and is still producing frightful havock among the people, on some plantations, the loss has been 75 per cent, on others 50, and on many 33—and on very few less than 15 per cent. The total losses on the plantations of myself and family—18 Black Labor in Rotation—amounted to 106 on the 22d; 103 of them of cholera. If it will stop there, I will have fared better than a great many others. It has been in my place for 52 days, a very unusual period.

At Mrs. T. Minor's place, below Baton Rouge, it appeared in March and remained four days, and carried off 21 out of 220. It appeared again on the 12th of June, and upto the 21st, (nine days) the number of deaths reached 79—making a total loss of 100 out of 220.

At Waverly, Illinois, down to the 21st, over 30 cases, with 27 deaths, and the town almost deserted.

At Boston, on Friday, two deaths from cholera in one house—the only cases during the week.

The conductor on the freight train from New Haven to Springfield, Mass., died very suddenly of cholera on Friday last.

At Albany, July 7th, 16 cases and 9 deaths.

At Montreal, Canada, July 7th, one fatal case.

At New Jersey the cholera seems to be raging to a fearful extent. At Raine's Point five persons have died out of one family within the last four or five days. Several cases have also occurred at Egg Harbor.

In reply to the many communications addressed to the President of the United States, touching his expected Northern tour, including invitations and enquiries as to the time and route of his journey, and too numerous to admit of a specific answer to each, we are requested to state that the exact time of his departure and the route which he may find it expedient to take, are necessarily unsettled; and, indeed, that a continued prevalence of the Cholera may render it proper to abandon the journey altogether. His thanks are due to those corporate bodies and individuals who have, in anticipation of his journey, invited him to visit particular places and favored him with the offer of their hospitality. It will afford him pleasure to accept such invitations as far as the demands upon his time and other circumstances may permit.—*National Intelligencer.*

The Hon. Thomas W. Chinn of Louisiana, lately appointed Charge d'Affairs of the United States to the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, has been in this city for a day or two past, and proposed to leave it to day on the way to his place of embarkation. Most sincerely do we trust that he may find his health improved by his sea voyage.

Mr. Chinn is accompanied in his mission, as private secretary, by Mr. Alexander Barrow, the son of the former (and late lamented) Senator from Louisiana of that name.—*Nat. Intel.*

THE FRENCH BEFORE ROME.

Correspondence of the London Times.

Villa Pamphili, Near Rome, June 12.

I date my correspondence of to-day from this place, as it is the nearest point to the bastions of Rome, where I am perfectly secure from the bullets of the defenders of the Eternal City, and at the same time able to observe all that is going on in the camp of the attacking army or on the walls. The villa is the property of the daughter of the Earl of Shrewsbury, and, beautified as it has been by her taste and the princely liberality of her husband, the head of the house of Doria, it is a sad thing to find it now in the hands of a mass of French soldiers, after having been, I may say, devastated by the partizans who, in the name of freedom, have taken the liberty to convert an earthly paradise into a perfect waste. I must, at the same time, observe, for the honor of the French officers and their men, that the work of destruction finished with the expulsion of the Mellara bands, and that, though the mischief done by the latter cannot be easily repaired, the present occupiers are most careful in preventing further outrage. The house is more soiled than positively injured, that is to say the walls remain entire, and no part of it has been burned or knocked down; but the furniture is smashed to pieces, the pictures cut out of their frames, and much of the ornamental garden sculpture is broken up. The principal mischief has been done in the grounds and gardens; there mutilated statues and crumbling balustrades show the wanton love of mischief, and several of the finest trees, cut away for no apparent use, prove that all this violence had no other object than the destruction of property. The French officer who showed me over the grounds was most indignant, and he assured me that the Commander-in-Chief had given the strictest orders that not only in that villa, but in every other place occupied by the troops not the least injury should be allowed to take place. The soldiers themselves participate in the feeling, and, so far as I have the means of observing in passing through the whole of the lines occupied by them, no further damage has been done beyond that created by the establishment of a large camp in the midst of grounds devoted to agricultural purposes. I cannot say whether the pictures were taken from the new vacant frames in the villa by Prince Doria before he left Rome for Naples, or whether they have been cut out by the late occupiers; all I know is that the frames now hang idly against the walls, and that neither a Titian nor a Guido is to be seen.

It was at this point, that, after the late armistice was denounced by General Oudinot, hostilities recommenced. Up to that period the villa had been occupied by the Romans, but as soon as the Commander-in-Chief determined to approach the city in form, the possession of it became an absolute necessity for him, as it combines the two advantages of being very near to the walls, and at the same time, by a small inter-vening hill, is protected from the cannon of the bastions. On Sunday week last, therefore, at break of day, two columns of attack were directed against the Villa Pamphili, and both marching on opposite lines, turned the only barricade by which it was defended, without having occasion to fire a shot. Some 500 of the Mellara bands, observing the column advancing on their right, fled towards the town but they were stopped on the left, and the whole were made prisoners. In the meantime, the alarm was given within the gates, and instantly a large body of men rushed to the Church of St. Pancrazzio, and to the Valentini and Corsini, which stand on the crest of the hill, nearly at an equal distance from the city and the Villa Pamphili. A desperate attack was commenced by them on the French, but the position after prevailed, and the church and the two villas fell into their hands. The fire was now slight, for by the bastions the French were compelled to evacuate the villas above named, and, as soon as they were taken possession of from the town, they were again carried at the point of the bayonet. This alternate success was repeated five times, till at length one of the villas became so battered by shot, that both were abandoned by the rival parties, and there they now remain tenantless, being equally exposed on one side to the fire of the Villa Pamphili, and on the other to that of the bastions. The loss in these affairs was considerable, and I calculate that between both, 1,000 men, French and Romans, were put *hors du combat.* The French were most exposed, and consequently were severely cut up, but the right troops displayed such wonderful activity, and fired with such unerring aim, that every Roman who showed on any point was instantly shot down. The French admit that the Roman troops fought with equal skill and resolution, that their guns were admirably served, and that all that man could do against a superior force, was done by them.

The church of St. Pancrazzio remained in the hands of the French, and it is at that point or within 100 yards in advance of it, that the first trenches have been opened. The first parallel was made at 300 yards from the bastions, and the whole line of trenches was marked out to the extent of 1,000 yards in one night, under the direction of a very able engineer officer. For days from night of the 5th to the 9th day the men have been working incessantly in the trenches, and with such good effect, that three batteries are already established—one having six 24 pounders in place, and another four large mortars. The last battery is not yet established, and it will be two or three days before it can be in operation. At this has been done without the Romans having the best idea of the actual locality of the batteries, and, though they fire from the bastions on all occasions very little loss of life has occurred, and the activity in the works has not for a moment been interrupted. The French have not answered the fire from the walls by the discharge of a single piece, and this silence has had, I am told, a most ominous effect with the town. During the early part of the week the play of the Roman cannon was incessant, but for the last two days it has fallen off, otherwise nearly ceased, and it is only now and then that a sudden smoke seen on the bastions shows that the gunners are ever on the watch.—The French riflemen were employed to mark these occasions and so their fire is deadly, it often happens that a man is knocked over on the top of the wall, in the act of applying the match to his piece. I could not help laughing at the ludicrous manner in which one of poor Jean Crapaud's comrades was hit. I was looking at the operations from the gardens of the church of St. Pancrazzio, that I could hear the gate bearing that name, so close to each other are the belligerent parties, but I thought I had my post in perfect security, protected by the garden wall, yet I could not help thinking that within a few days the whole of that interval will be alive with fire, and that all the horrors of war will be let loose. Ere the week be over the bastions will have crumbled to pieces under the fire of an immensely now constructed battery, and, as soon as the breach be declared practicable the brave fellows by whom I am environed will rush to the assault, and death and destruction be dealt around. The troops are now concentrated for the column of attack, and it only waits the signal of the trumpet to rush out of the trenches and fall on this poor paradise of a town, and I only suggest them to you as the probable means by which this difficult question may be solved. I can see that Gen. Oudinot is nervously alive to the delicacy of his position. He must execute the orders he receives at any cost, or resign his command, and how can he hesitate with the disaster of the 30th of April fresh in his recollection, and the honor and glory of a French army in his hands—He has been now six weeks before an open town, his plans deranged by M. Lesseps, and his hands tied up by an armistice to which he was an unwilling party. I do not understand why he hesitates a moment, or permits that worst enemy of a soldier in a campaign—inaction, to enter his camp. Perhaps I take leave of this part of the subject, I cannot help observing that the allowing the French general to arrange his batteries so quietly is a proof that the Roman force is not so strong as it has been represented. In all similar cases, the works are never completed and disturbed by constant sorties and it rarely happens that batteries can be established without the works being in one or more instances destroyed. But here the trenches are carried up to the walls in full security, and the guns and mortars are put into position without the slightest evidence of there ever having been a force afforded to the besieged. It is plain to me that the Romans rely on street fighting alone, and that they have made up their minds that the exterior defences cannot be long available.

I am happy to find in General Oudinot's chief aide-de-camp, Major Expident, the brother of a very dear and old London friend. He is the grandson of that nobleman of Brittany described in the *Sentimental Journey*, who deposited his sword in the archives of Rheims, and reclaimed it during Sterne's visit. The sword has descended from grandfather to grandson—it has made a campaign in Africa, and, though I would wish to see it employed in a better cause than this intervention, it is in the hand of a man of honor worthy of the name he bears. With such guarantee I have access to every part of the camp, and I was occupied till sunset last night, and from day light this morning, in visiting with him every point whence I could procure information. I must confess I am quite knocked up by the exploration, and feel that this burning sun and malaria districts are not suited to my blood, which my companion, hardened during six years of African heat, is as fresh as when we started, and solicits my company to another excursion before nightfall. The Commander in chief has shown me kindness and hospitality, and so far from wishing to hide any part of his operations he has begged of me to see and judge for myself, to examine every camp, and visit every out post. I have for two days made full use of this permission, and "your correspondent" is now almost as well known in the French lines as he was in those of Charles Albert, in the unfortunate Lombardy campaign. I see the same arrangements, only on a larger scale, that I observed and described at Civita Vecchia.

Officers and men sleep in the little tents which affords only room for one person lying down, and, I may say, they almost mess out of the same dish. I saw several groups enjoying a family dinner, consisting of one great dish of soup, peas and cornmeat, brought from France, with biscuits and wine *ad libitum*.—There were few compliments and little ceremony, but every man fell to with a resolute appetite, and, if there was no present there was the supreme luxury of a segar. I do not smoke, and rarely drink wine, but if any thing would induce a man to take to the weed and the bottle, it would be the contemplation of the superhuman enjoyment which these warriors find in their segars and *vin de pays*. I wish I could place all Italians at their service, and I must give a hint to the President of the Republic, and tell him if he really wishes to be popular with the army, he cannot find any surer mode of becoming so than that of sending a million of good segars to Fumicino. The name of the landing place is quite suitable to the company imported, and he may be assured, though the gift will end in smoke, the recollection of it will not evaporate so easily. The sanitary state of the army is better than I expected to find it, but the General in Chief must finish the affair off hand, for the steam I see arising from the Tiber and the low grounds near it must be fatal to those who sleep in the open fields.

Thomas L. Crittenden, Esq., Consul of the United States for Liverpool, and his lady, sailed from Boston for Liverpool, in the steam ship America, on Wednesday last.—*Nat. Intel.*

Mazzini and Garibaldi.—The New York Sun gives the following description of these celebrated men:

Mazzini, the head of the Triumvirate, is somewhat known to the world. He is a Milanese, who, some years since, in concert with Garribaldi, Harro Harring, the two Bandierras, sons of an Austrian Admiral, and other heroic spirits, attempted a revolution in Italy. Upon its failure, Mazzini escaped to England, where he instituted, and for several years kept a school, in which he taught without compensation the Italian exiles in London. His sterling character, his learning and his able writings, though thoroughly democratic, secured him the esteem of the best minds in England, and the opening of his letters by Sir James Graham, in the British Post Office, at the instigation of the Austrian Ambassador, gave the name of Mazzini a prominence as noble, as that of Graham's became contemptible.

Garribaldi, the Roman General, escaped to South America, and for years fought for Republicanism, there, while Mazzini was writing for it in England. The two Bandierras were shot by Austrian cowards, after the trenches are made, is to establish himself on the hill of San Pietro Montorio, within the city, whilst another column of attack moves on a parallel line on the left bank of the Tiber, and keeps up the communication between the two portions of the army. There is no doubt but beside what the Commander-in-Chief will do when that position is gained, but I think we may take it for granted that after entrenching himself on San Pietro Montorio, and on a corresponding height at the other side of the Tiber, he will avoid the error of dividing the troops in the Transtevere, on the Trastevere, or on the opposite bank, and from those commanding altitudes again offer fair terms to the Triumvirate. I cannot doubt, however resolute the defence of the Romans may be, that a French General, at the head of 25 000 men, will succeed in opening a breach, and making a lodgment within the walls, and that the plan of the barrier, to engage the troops in street fighting, will be cautiously avoided. We have thus to see what course events will take. Must General Oudinot be compelled, by the obstinacy of the Triumvirate, or the determination of the foreign bands and the people, to conquer or die, to bombard the city, and to level all the houses where he finds obstruction, or will the Triumvirate, Avenzana and Garibaldi, throw themselves into the Castle of St. Angelo, leaving Rome to its fate, and then make terms for themselves. We have seen in variably, in all similar cases, that the leaders escape in foreign ships of war, as they did lately at Catania, Palermo, and Genoa, but here there is no ambiguous neutral to encourage war, and facilitate escape, and so we may suppose, in case of their defeat, that the Triumvirate and other leaders will be at the General's mercy.

But then we are aware that the French Government and the Commander-in-Chief are willing to make any reasonable sacrifice to save themselves from the degrading or humiliating ignominy of retreat from Rome, and I should not be surprised to see that the present leaders of the Republic are allowed to march out with full security for person and property, and what the last word means every man can understand. These considerations are as much of the Roman question as a mine, and I only suggest them to you as the probable means by which this difficult question may be solved. I can see that Gen. Oudinot is nervously alive to the delicacy of his position. He must execute the orders he receives at any cost, or resign his command, and how can he hesitate with the disaster of the 30th of April fresh in his recollection, and the honor and glory of a French army in his hands—He has been now six weeks before an open town, his plans deranged by M. Lesseps, and his hands tied up by an armistice to which he was an unwilling party. I do not understand why he hesitates a moment, or permits that worst enemy of a soldier in a campaign—inaction, to enter his camp. Perhaps I take leave of this part of the subject, I cannot help observing that the allowing the French general to arrange his batteries so quietly is a proof that the Roman force is not so strong as it has been represented. In all similar cases, the works are never completed and disturbed by constant sorties and it rarely happens that batteries can be established without the works being in one or more instances destroyed. But here the trenches are carried up to the walls in full security, and the guns and mortars are put into position without the slightest evidence of there ever having been a force afforded to the besieged. It is plain to me that the Romans rely on street fighting alone, and that they have made up their minds that the exterior defences cannot be long available.

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W. M. Wright, M. D., Dentist,

Office and residence on Fourth st. opposite the Pittsburgh Bank. Office hours from 9 o'clock to 12 A. M., and from 2 o'clock to 5 P. M. sept-ly

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DR. G. O. STEARNS, late of Boston, is prepared to manufacture and set Block Teeth in whole and parts of sets, upon Suction or Atmospheric Suction Plates—Toothache cured in five minutes, where the nerve is exposed. Office and residence next door to the Mayor's office, Fourth street, Pittsburgh.

Refer to—J. B. M'Fadden, F. H. Eaton. jn19

Fire and Marine Insurance.—The Pittsburgh Navigation and Fire Insurance Company—chartered 1836—continues to insure, upon every description of property, at *the lowest rates*

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Premium Lemon Sugar.—Prepared by J. W. Kelly William street, N. Y., and for sale by A. Jaynes, No. 70 Fourth street. This will be found a delightful article of beverage in families, and particularly for sick rooms

Baker's Broma.—An improved Chocolate preparation, being a combination of Cocoa nut, innocent, invigorating and palatable, highly recommended particularly for invalids. Prepared by W. Baker, Dorchester, Mass., and for sale by A. A. JAYNES, at the Pekin Tea Store, No. 70 Fourth st mch14

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BILL HEADS, AND CIRCULARS,
Manifests, Bills Lading, Contracts, Law Blanks,
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WANTED

A young man in a wholesale and retail dry goods store—one acquainted with the business, and can come well recommended. Apply at 62 Market st jy12

Copartnership.

THE undersigned have this day associated with them in business JACOB L. SCHWARTZ, and will continue the business as heretofore, under the firm of

B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.

July 2, 1849. jy13

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AN experienced Manager, competent to take charge of an Iron Works. Also, an experienced business man, competent to take charge of that department of an Iron establishment. Address A. B. Gazette Office. Communicat ons will be considered entirely confidential. jy12d3t

FOR GREENWOOD GARDENS.

The steamer Scott, A. Mason, has taken the place of the Cincinnati, as a regular packet between this and Greenwood, leaving the wharf boat at 9 o'clock, A. M., and at the beginning of each hour until 9 P. M., last trip from the garden at 10 o'clock. Punctuality will be observed. Fare 5 cents, children under 12, half price

The attention of the citizens is invited to this healthy and pleasant resort during this hot and sickly season. I wish you also to know that the beaching baths are kept on the premises. Greenhouse Plants, and Bouquets of choice flowers for sale Closed on Sunday jy12 JAMES KAIN

Valuable Real Estate for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale our House and Lot in Allegheny City, pleasantly situated on Plank Lane, and fronting the Allegheny river, commanding a view of the Allegheny, the Lot is 90 feet wide, and extends from Plank Lane on the South to Rebecca street on the North, bounded also by Nelson street on the West. It is one of the handsomest and most desirable lots now offered for sale on the hills in the neighborhood of Allegheny City. It is large enough to be subdivided advantageously into 10 building lots, and if the purchaser desires it, the dwelling residence—is stocked with a variety of choice Fruit Trees in full bearing. The dwelling is convenient and comfortable, and all in good repair. A warranty deed will be given, and possession at any time to suit the purchaser

For terms, apply on the premises to

jy13.d1m PHEBE SAVORY

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm of A & C BRADLEY, is dissolved by the decease of C. Bradley. The business will be carried on by A. Bradley, who will settle the business of the late firm

REMOVAL.—A. Bradley has removed to Poindexter Warehouse from No. 14 Wood street, to No. 19 Wood street, between First and Second streets, to the warehouse lately occupied by C. A. Berry, where he would be compelled, by the obstinacy of the Triumvirate, or the determination of the foreign bands and the people, to conquer or die, to bombard the city, and to level all the houses where he finds obstruction, or will the Triumvirate, Avenzana and Garibaldi, throw themselves into the Castle of St. Angelo, leaving Rome to its fate, and then make terms for themselves. We have seen in variably, in all similar cases, that the leaders escape in foreign ships of war, as they did lately at Catania, Palermo, and Genoa, but here there is no ambiguous neutral to encourage war, and facilitate escape, and so we may suppose, in case of their defeat, that the Triumvirate and other leaders will be at the General's mercy.

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