THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE & CO

PITTSBURGH:
MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 20, 1849.

☞ THE PITTSBURGH DAILY GAZETTE is published Daily, Tri-Weekly, and Weekly.—The Daily is Seven Dollars per annum; the Tri-Weekly is Five Dollars per annum; the Weekly is Two Dollars per annum, *strictly in advance.*

☞ ADVERTISERS are earnestly requested to hand in their favors before 5 P. M., and as early in the day as practicable. Advertisements not inserted for a specified time will invariably be charged until ordered out.

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

ANTIMASONIC AND WHIG TICKET.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER
HENRY M. FULLER, of Luzerne County

SENATE,
WILLIAM HASLETT, of Butler County.

ASSEMBLY,
ROBT. C. WALKER, of Elizabeth Borough.
JOHN MILLER, of Sharpsburgh.
CALEB LEE, of Pittsburgh.
WM. ESPY, of Lower St. Clair

SHERIFF,
CARTER CURTIS, of Pittsburgh

PROTHONOTARY,
GEO. S. HAYS, of Upper St. Clair.

TREASURER,
JOHN MORRISON, of Allegheny.

COMMISSIONERS,
JAS. MITCHELL, of Peebles

CORONER,
WM. M. ARTHURS, of Pittsburgh.

AUDITOR,
JOHN BYERS of Findlay.

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

The beautiful speech of Gen. Taylor, at the Monongahela House, was reported especially for the *Gazette* and *Journal*, by Mr. P. B. TEMPLETON, Stenographer, whose abilities in this line are unrivalled. As the speeches were delivered in carriages, in the midst of an immense crowd, swaying to and fro, and keeping up a constant noise, the fidelity of his report does great credit to his acquirements.

THE VISIT OF THE PRESIDENT AND GOVERNOR.—Those distinguished personages arrived in this city on Saturday, according to previous announcements. The description of the pageant, the speeches, etc. will be found in another column.

Our citizens turned out almost *en masse*, to welcome their distinguished visitors, and a sentiment of gratification was prevalent every where, that the opportunity was afforded to offer a respectful salutation to the noble old Chieftain who had won such unfading laurels for his country; but the prevalent idea which occupied our mind, and gave to the most pleasing sensations, was the fact, that the Chief Ruler of this great people could travel about among his fellow citizens, every where, and under every variety of circumstances, with the most perfect safety. In every other country, from professedly republic France to despotic Russia, the head of the nation cannot venture abroad without his guards, his military protectors, and without being continually exposed to personal danger. But here, notwithstanding party politics run high, and are marked with rancor and virulence, yet the President of the United States can throw himself among the people, without the least semblance of physical protection, and can visit every portion of our wide spread Union, with just as much safety to his person as the humblest citizen, and will meet everywhere, among all parties and creeds, with tokens of affection and respect. This is the true glory of our country—the blessed fruit of our free institutions. Where every man is a freeman, it is armed for the protection of his rulers. Their safety is his security—their honor is the people's glory—a respect offered to them is a homage to our institutions.

We were rejoiced to see the President looking so well, and to understand that his health has greatly improved since he left Chambersburgh. His voice is clear, sonorous, and strong, and could be heard at a very considerable distance. He spoke with an earnestness, and an emphasis of gesticulation which showed the true hearted and sincere man. Those who have endeavored to make an impression that he cannot address a public assembly with dignity and intelligence, will find ten thousand witnesses in Pittsburgh to contradict the false assertion. He made an exceedingly favorable impression, as he has done wherever he has gone, and has greatly increased his wonderful popularity by mixing with his fellow citizens. Gen. Taylor is, at this moment, invincible in Pennsylvania.—

Mr. Lockwood announces, per advertisement, that he designs to attend the Trade Sales in New York. This will afford an excellent opportunity for persons wishing to procure any choice or rare books, who can leave their orders with him.

OVERFLOW OF RED RIVER.—The Caddo Gazette of the 2d inst., says that the suffering and loss of property occasioned by the overflow of Red River will be unprecedented. Dr. Bennett will contain a clear loss of some $12,000 or $15,000. His entire crop will be totally ruined. Mr. Austin will suffer an irreparable loss to his brick yard, having already been forced to abandon it. Many could be mentioned, but the injury to property and plantations, (says the Gazette,) is too great to particularize. At the last accounts, the river was still rising at the rate of two feet in twenty-four hours. The Nachitoches Chronicle expresses an apprehension that the entire cotton crop of the valley of Red River will be destroyed.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.—*Cuba Intervention, &c.*—The Philadelphia Ledger publishes the President's proclamation, and sneers to it the following letter from New Orleans, which gives some information on the subject:

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 1.

Messrs. Editors—For a few days past, hand bills were to be seen on almost every corner, calling for one hundred able bodied men, for twelve months, at good wages. These bills were issued by two different men, to rendezvous at as many different places. They give thirty dollars in advance, twelve dollars per month, and promise each soldier one thousand dollars at the end of the service.—No person appears to know what is to be done—where they are going, or what for. And the most diligent inquiries elicit but little more than that they have raised over 3000 men, who know no more about it than the public. They have bought the steam ship Fanny and some other craft, and pay cash for every thing as they go. Report says "they have already shipped 13 000 men over the Lake to Cat Island." I can only vouch for about 3,000 men having gone over. These calls have not been made in our papers, *nor have our editors yet noticed the enormous*, which makes it a greater mystery, as it is the talk at every corner, and the wonder of every circle. Yet no one appears to know. Of course, all the wise ones (in their own conceit) can give a shrewd guess, with a shrug of the shoulders and a mysterious air. One says, the expedition is to take Cuba from little Isabel.—I am told that the same scheme extends to nearly all the Western cities. Others say it is to relieve John Bull of the care of Bermuda. Another says it is only a second edition of the Yucatan expedition, as Col G. White is among the leaders, while others as confidently assert it to be destined for California, by authority of Government. Some contend it is for the Red River gold mines. Some to build the railway across the Isthmus. But the most probable conjecture is, that they are the Ousel Owls, who have so often frightened the Mexican boys into crying "wolf, wolf," when there was no wolf to be found, that they may now descend in sufficient force to carry the whole Sierra Madre States, while the Mexicans are reproving their sentinels for false alarms. Whatever it may be, it has been carried on with more secrecy and despatch than any thing of such magnitude that has ever come to my knowledge. The leading men have neatly all seen service in Florida or Mexico. You little imagine the wonder it excites in this city of wonders. "What is it?" is the question of every body. The whole plan will be known by the 15th of August, and if you do not have any better information here, I will give you the particulars when they come to light. It is strongly bruited that Santa Anna furnishes the funds, but I think not.

FIRE IN PLATTSBURGH.—The fire originated at 1 o'clock on the morning of the 10th, in a drinking shop, where a parcel of fellows had been card playing until late. A strong gale was blowing from the southeast; the fire swept with fearful rapidity to bridge street, then wheeled west, crossed the street at the corner below Cutrill's store, up Bridge street to Moss Platt's large brick block, carrying everything before it; wheeled south and made a clean sweep to the stone block next south of the Post Office, where it was arrested in that direction. The fire crossed Bridge street and burned James Bailey's brick block up to and including Prescott's stone store, corner bridge and Margaret streets, and then swept the entire square to the park fronting the Episcapal church. The flames crossed to the east side of Margaret street, and caught at several points, and from Mr. Vila's house on the corner of the street leading to the Academy, burned every thing to the Court House, which latter building and the Episcopal and Methodist churches, were saved by the greatest efforts.

The loss is estimated at $200,000 and upwards, of which considerable was insured.

THE PRESIDENT AND GOVERNOR.

THE RECEPTION.

Saturday last will long be remembered in Pittsburgh. It was truly a great day, and such as no other country could exhibit. It was the occasion of the spontaneous out-pourings of a delighted and grateful people—who joyfully embraced the opportunity of paying their respects to the noble old Chief who had led their armies to victory, and who had won imperishable honor for his country. A free people met their beloved Chief Magistrates of State and Nation, and took them by the hand, with the warm grasp of attachment and patriotism. They honored their own splendid and noble institutions, in the persons of their first citizens, and as much evinced their love of country, as their respect for the distinguished men whom they assembled to welcome.

The day was fine. During the night previous, a heavy rain had fallen, laying the dust, and cooling the atmosphere. At an early hour in the morning, the streets were adorned with flags, and various mottoes and devices expressive of the wish of the people to do honor to the illustrious Chief who was approaching.

In company with hundreds of others, we drove out towards Turtle Creek, to wait for the arrival of our distinguished visitors. At a few minutes before 12 o'clock, the music of White's brass band which had gone on in advance, was heard, and in a short time afterwards, Gen. Taylor was seen approaching in an open, one horse buggy. In the midst of deafening cheers he drove up to Chalfant's Hotel, where the Councils and citizens of Pittsburgh were drawn up in order to receive him and Gov. Johnston.

Mr. Darragh, Attorney General for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, rose and said:

MR. PRESIDENT—The people of Allegheny county have assembled to greet you, and the Governor of this Commonwealth, and to escort you to our city. The Select and Common Councils of Pittsburgh are here for the same purpose, and I need not say that your arrival affords us all great gratification. We extend to you a cordial welcome, and though this is not the fitting place to make a formal speech, that pleasing duty having been assigned to an eminent gentleman who will address you in Pittsburgh; still, the unanimous desire me to thank you in their name, for the increased lustre you have added to the national honor, by your gallant exploits in the field of battle, at the head of our valiant soldiers, and fellow citizens.

It is scarcely necessary to tell you, respected Governor, that you are heartily welcome, for you see your friends all around you, and numerous others are anxiously waiting your arrival in town. As their warm and fervent gratulations, anxious as they naturally are to behold you both, should not be delayed by me, I welcome you to the "City City."

At the close of Mr. Darragh's speech, the President rose, and, in a firm, clear, and manly voice, said:

FELLOW CITIZENS: It is with no ordinary feelings of heart felt gratitude that I thank you, the people of Allegheny county, for the kind reception you have extended to me.

I return you my most sincere thanks for the honor you have conferred upon me, and I hope that you, and all other citizens of the noble Keystone State, may ever be prosperous and happy.

Three cheers were then given with hearty good will, for President Taylor, and as many for Gov. Johnston, after which the carriages containing the President was driven to Mr. McCall's hotel where he dined, the Governor remaining at Chalfant's.

After dinner the President and Governor took their seats in the carriage prepared for them, and, followed by an immense multitude in carriages, and on horseback, were driven to Wilkinsburg.—A great number of the citizens had assembled at Mr. Rice's inn to bid them welcome, which they did, cheering loudly, and the President returned his acknowledgments by waving his handkerchief to the ladies and bowing. After a momentary halt the cortege resumed its way towards East Liberty, at which place a great many carriages and horsemen were waiting, who joined in the train. At this point we counted the carriages, and found that they were 130 in number. After a slow drive to Lawrenceville, as owing to the crowded state of the road, it was impossible to go with any degree of rapidity, the procession was joined by a vast multitude of persons, and way met between that point and Pittsburgh, by the Military, six companies of which were on the ground.

The cavalcade proceeded after this, at a snail's pace, through a dense mass of human beings, down Penn Street to Hand. Here the carriages were compelled to halt, for some time, as it was positively impossible for the procession to force this way through the crowd.

After a great deal of difficulty the President and suite, crossed the Hand Street Bridge, and passed through Allegheny.

The procession was again stopped in the Market house, and the General delivered to the assembled multitude, a short but very pithy and appropriate speech. Returning to Pittsburgh, and while passing down Penn, a few doors below Hay St., Mrs. Collins presented the old hero with a bouquet, through Mr. Wm. B. McClure, who made one of those beautiful little speeches so characteristic of him. The General thanked her in that kind manner which renders him a favorite with the ladies wherever he goes.

Long before the train of horsemen and carriages reached the Monongahela House, every foot of standing room for square around, in all directions, was occupied by gentlemen and ladies, all eager to listen to the speeches which were to be delivered.

Every window in the Monongahela House, and in all the neighboring stores and dwellings had its occupant. In fact we have never seen a denser crowd, or more enthusiasm displayed in Pittsburgh than on this occasion.

The carriage containing our distinguished visiters having arrived, the Hon. Walter Forward rose and spoke as follows:

MR. FELLOW CITIZENS—The municipal authorities of Pittsburgh, together with the people of Allegheny county, have assembled on this true & greeting your hereditary sovereign, and of bidding you a cordial welcome to our city.

A visit of the Chief Magistrate of the Republic is an event which in this community would not be suffered to pass without some demonstrations of respect, if for another reason than that of the pre-eminent dignity of his office, but on this occasion, Mr. President, I am happy to assure you that the welcome with which you are greeted, springs from a sentiment far deeper, and warmer, and nobler, than any thing felt to be due to mere official rank.

It is not the office—no sir, it is just the office but the man, that has excited this electrical movement among the people, and kindled the joyous, eager looks which meet you in every quarter. It is whose name is a household word with a population, whose achievements are the story of their firesides—he it is, that elicits these demonstrations of regard and receives the profound and unalloyed homage of this people.

They remember, Sir—and well may they remember your great services to the country—the unerring skill which guided your military movements, your vindication of the national honor, in a series of unparalleled victories, your humanity to the vanquished—your meekness in the hour of triumph. These things they remember, and they meet you now to give expression to their thanks and their benedictions. They only wish to be said, in this instance, that the lustre of official rank is dimmed and lost amid the blaze of personal merit.

The voice of the people which transferred you to your new sphere of duty, was the spontaneous testimonial of their estimate of your character, and the reliance upon your capacity, integrity and singleness of devotion to the public welfare. Discordant views of policy may separate intelligent and virtuous citizens into rival parties, but the sentiment of impartial justice will remain, and in regard to yourself will never be heard to question the uprightness of your motives, or your zeal in upholding the interests and honor of the country.

Your reception here, Mr. President, is the act of the whole people, irrespective of party distinctions. All are equally sensible of your personal worth, your noble patriotism, your invaluable services. All are equally desirous to see you, to congratulate you, to tender you the hospitalities of the city and county of their residence.

Yes, Mr. President, in the vast concourse that surround you, there is not a heart which does not throb with a common enthusiasm.

Your visit to Pennsylvania has brought you into familiar acquaintance with the pursuits of our people, and the resources, to the improvement of which, their energies are directed. We are pleased to find that the value of these resources, in a National point of view, is duly appreciated by you. With respect to the locality where you now are, it is proper to remark that the mansions, the workshops, the manufactories, the steam boats, bridges and other works of art, are the creations of but a few years. You are in a region of coal and iron, and what were otherwise a desert, is accounted for. Here industry is tempted to expend effort, and labor, in all its diversified forms, bountiful. The result of human ingenuity, in its infinite diversities, is seen in our workshops. We think that these things have a National value, and that they merit the favorable notice of the National Government.

Mr. President, we are gratified in beholding at our side, the distinguished Chief Magistrate of Pennsylvania.

To you also, Mr. Governor, we tender a hearty welcome to our city. We hail your presence with us, as the representative of the entire people of the commonwealth. You have done justice to their feelings of gratitude, for the man of their heart, and thereby added a new claim to our confidence and regard.

And now, Mr President and Mr. Governor, we receive you as our guests. We trust that your sojourn among us may be rendered pleasant and cheerful, and that you will indeed feel that you are at home.

The President then stood up in his carriage to speak, and, despite of the presence of so immense a multitude, the utmost order and decorum was observed. The speech which he made on this occasion was enthusiastically applauded, and its beauty in a rhetorical point of view, as well as the manner in which it was delivered, proves that though the "tented field" may be our brave President's *forte*, still he possesses oratorical powers of no mean order of excellence.

He spoke as follows:—

SIR: It is with unmingled pleasure, and at the same time with great distrust of my own abilities, that I have to return my acknowledgments to the citizens of Pittsburgh—nay, I would say the citizens of Allegheny county—the second in consideration of the great State of Pennsylvania, and Pittsburgh, the first for manufactures in the whole Union. I say it is with feelings of unmingled pleasure that I thus have an opportunity of meeting you. [Great cheers.] Sir, I have served more than forty years in the military service of my country, most of which time has been spent on its extreme borders, in the protection of our inhabitants from the Red man, and in carrying war into an enemy's country. [Cheers.] It cannot therefore be expected of a man whose whole time has been devoted to action in the field of strife, to make any display of eloquence on the present occasion, or even to do justice to his own feelings. I would not be a man of words. I wish to be what I have always endeavored to be, a man of action. [Great cheering.]

Sir, you have kindly alluded to my services. They have been for the most part the services of the camp, and in the achievements gained by our arms, I claim but a small share—they are mainly due to the strong arms and the bold hearts of our regulars and volunteers in which the citizens of Pennsylvania hold no inconsiderable part in the memorable war against the Mexican government. [Loud cheers.]

The operations of the American soldiers in Mexico, (and among them the volunteers of Pennsylvania,) have convinced the world that they are able not only to defend their own country, but to carry successfully their arms into the country of an enemy, and to maintain their position wherever their banner may be unfurled. [Immense cheering.]

But, sir, while I speak with pleasure and with pride of the scenes that transpired in Mexico, I am emphatically a man of peace; and I would here observe that the great difficulty with our people is to restrain them from military enterprise, whether in action for self defence, or in carrying war into an enemy's country. [Rapturous applause.]

Although I have been bred to the profession of arms, I say again that I am a man of peace. I am anxious, at all times, and under all circumstances, that every other means should be tried—every honorable means adopted—before war should be resorted to.—[Cheers.]

Sir, I have entered your State in see the people of Pennsylvania as their Chief Magistrate—to see the whole people—Whigs, Democrats and Natives, without regard to party, and so far as I have passed thro' your State, I have endeavored to proceed without escort—without pomp; and my wish has been to meet you as a plain republican man. [Loud cheers.] I have been met by your distinguished and courteous Chief Magistrate, and by many of your distinguished citizens, who have conducted me thus far through the State, if not with greater pomp, at any rate I am satisfied with greater affection than has of recent years accompanied the pageantries of European monarchs, as they have passed from place to place with all the paraphernalia of royalty. [Very great applause.]

Sir, I must say that I feel myself perfectly at home with the people of Pennsylvania. [Great cheering.] I have never had an opportunity of passing through the States, and of seeing their mercantile, their mining and manufacturing operations; and I hope I may be allowed to say that I am not trespassing the laws of propriety when I devote a little leisure to acquiring such information as I can obtain, by a visit to some of the most prominent places of the Union, where such information is to be obtained. I had the honor of this evening, I wish to see and judge for myself. [Great cheering.] Sir, in conclusion, I beg to return to you—and, through you, to the citizens of Pittsburgh and Allegheny co., not forgetting the ladies—[loud applause and waving of hats and handkerchiefs]—my highest respects and good wishes. I return you my hearty thanks for the distinguished honor you have conferred upon me to-day, and my most fervent desire shall, at all times, be—whether as President of this great Republic, or as a private individual—to promote our mutual welfare, and to do all in my power for your happiness and prosperity.

The old General then sat down amid the renewed cheering of the vast multitude, and cries of "Johnston, Johnston."

Governor Johnston then rose in the carriage, but the crowd became uneasy, and the carriages were separated, so much so that our reporter could not distinctly hear what the Governor said. It was, however, something like the following:

CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA: I return you my most sincere thanks for the kind manner in which you have received myself and the distinguished President of this Union. Permit me to say that I feel deeply sensible for the honor conferred upon me by your kind reception. Gentlemen, it is a matter of great pleasure to me to say that, wherever I have travelled on the broad borders of this Commonwealth, I have met a people ever by attention to the interests of this State; and wherever I have been, my recollections have always brought me to the banks of the Allegheny river—stream which I shall always dearly love. But, gentlemen, much as I love the Allegheny river—though I feel from an instinct I am not the—the interests of this community are not confined to that stream alone; but you have the Monongahela, forming a grand junction, which is the beginning of a navigation that provides to place Pittsburgh on a footing with any other city in the Union.

Here the crowd became unmanageable, and Governor Johnston concluded his address by returning his thanks, in behalf of himself and the President of the United States, for the kind reception they had received.

At the close of the Governor's remarks, three cheers were given for Governor Johnston, and three more for General Taylor, when the meeting quietly dispersed.

After dark, the firemen turned out in strong force, and assembling in front of the Monongahela House, the air was illuminated by the light of their torches and fireworks. General Taylor was loudly called for, but as he was exceedingly fatigued, he only appeared for a few moments at the window of his apartment, and saluted our gallant firemen. The whole levee in front of the Monongahela House, as well as Smithfield street, near the river, was blocked up by a multitude nearly as large as in the afternoon, and Governor Johnston appearing in the balcony, made a long and eloquent speech, which we are sorry that the darkness prevented us from reporting. He dwelt most especially upon the "ten hour law," which was a measure, he said, that he had always supported heart and hand. No one could be a more strenuous advocate of it than he was. The speech was frequently interrupted by applause, and at its close, three cheers were given for the President and Governor.

Taken altogether, we have never seen our citizens spend a day more pleasantly, and never saw so large a crowd assembled for such a length of time, without any accident happening, as on the present occasion. Great credit is due to the Committees of Arrangement and Reception, for the careful and attentive manner in which they performed their arduous duties.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROGRESS.

AT CARLISLE.

Correspondence of the Daily News.

CARLISLE, August 13, 1849.

J. P. SANDERSON, Esq: President Taylor arrived here from Harrisburgh, this morning at 9 o'clock, in a special train provided for his use by the Cumberland Valley Rail Road Company. He was accompanied by his son in law, Dr. Wood, and Governor Johnston. A large committee of our citizens who had proceeded to Harrisburgh for the purpose of tendering the hospitalities of our borough, escorted the General. Upon the approach of the cars, a national salute was fired from the barracks, under the direction of Colonel Cooke, U. S. Dragoons. The streets handsomely decorated with flags and festoons, were densely crowded with thousands of people from this and the neighboring counties, awaiting the President's arrival. Cheers succeeded cheers, given in hearty unison by the multitude, as they gained a view of the old chief, as he passed slowly along in the cars. His welcome to Carlisle was enthusiastic.—Having proceeded to the head of the town, the President and Suite were transferred to a carriage and four horses, and handed over to the Committee of reception. The procession was then formed under the command of a Marshal and numerous assistants. A fine band of music was in the advance, officers and soldiers of the U. S. army; the Chief Justices of the State, and other Judges, the Chief Burgess; Town Council; other dignitaries; committees and citizens generally, in carriages and on foot followed. Several fire companies of volunteers from Harrisburgh. Mechanicsburgh and this borough closed the column. The procession was then marched through several of the streets—every door, window, and sidewalk, being filled with spectators, all anxious to get a view of the President. The ladies waived their handkerchiefs, the men raised their huzzas, and all seemed joy and animation. Several bouquets were thrown from the windows to the old General, who gracefully and smilingly acknowledged the salutations of the fair as bowing from side to side he passed the numerous groups.

The column at length halted at the Court House, an appropriate address was then delivered by the Hon. John K. Worth, to which Gen. Taylor made a suitable reply. At this stage of the proceedings General Taylor appeared to suffer very much from debility, occasioned by a diarrhea which he has had since he arrived in Pennsylvania. At the suggestion of his physician he retired to a side room in the Court House, where he partook of some slight refreshment, and seemed sufficiently recovered to enable him to proceed in the ceremonies of the day. The impatient crowds were then admitted, and thousands passed two by two, saluting the General, and receiving from him some complimentary remarks. The formality of a particular introduction of individuals and the ceremony of shaking hands were dispensed with, both on account of the short time which the President had to remain here and his increasing indisposition. After gratifying his male fellow citizens in this manner for upwards of an hour, the President went into the large Court room, which had been reserved for the exclusive use of the ladies, and which was filled to overflowing, with the beauty of the town and country. The President was by this time so much indisposed that he was obliged to sit down and could merely nod to those who passed him. Governor Johnston expressed to the ladies the regret which the President felt at not being able to speak to and shake hands with each individual. The Governor, however, acted as his proxy in this part of the performance and seemed to be a great favorite with the ladies.

As soon as the Court Room was cleared General Taylor was completely overcome by his efforts and at the advice of physicians he was taken to the residence of Judge Watts for the purpose of procuring rest. Here he slept soundly and awoke much refreshed and pursued his journey to Chambersburgh at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Preparations for his reception have been made at Good Hope, Pennville, Shippensburg and other places along the rail road.

A public dinner was prepared for the President and suite and invited guests, but circumstances preventing the General's attendance and the delicacies were eaten by other people.

Wherever the President may go, he cannot have a more heartfelt and enthusiastic reception than he received from the people of Carlisle. There may be more display elsewhere, but there cannot be more warmth of feeling and greater admiration for his sterling qualities manifested.

AT CHAMBERSBURG.

CHAMBERSBURG, Aug. 13, 1849.

The President accompanied by Gov. Johnston and suite arrived here this evening shortly before sunset. They were met and greeted by the most enthusiastic masses of people that ever did homage to a public man in this country. So wild, so ardent was the feeling, that even before the car containing the President had stopped it was literally covered in every part by old and young men of every condition, the greater part in their shirt sleeves, while those who could get near "Old Zack," as they all affectionately called him, came near tearing him in pieces. The old men would catch him by the arms and shoulders, hugging him, and lavishing the most affectionate terms upon him. I never witnessed any thing that would compare with it before. Restraint was all thrown aside. The streets were entirely blocked up with the multitude, from this sea of up turned faces, arose shouts more deafening than the thunders of Buena Vista. This demonstration, so full of feeling struck a chord in the old man's heart. Feeble as he was, and infirm from exhaustion, he arose and addressed the crowd for about ten minutes,—his voice ringing out as clear and distinct as the shouts that had greeted him. His speech was beautiful, chaste, and full of the warmest feeling. He adverted to the manner in which he had been elevated, his own course in regard to it, and called on them to witness that he had done nothing, and would do nothing contrary to his convictions of right. He spoke of the nature of our institutions, of its Chief Magistrate travelling almost unprotected, through twenty millions of people; in short, the ideas which seemed to come up spontaneously, would have done honor to Jefferson. Washington or Adams. He said that however little might be his experience, he had promised to do to the best of his ability, and having Washington and Jefferson for his guide, he could not and should not go astray. But I must reserve the remainder.

All along the route his receptions, even at the cross roads, have been full of the most ardent enthusiasm. Men, women and children turned out *en masse* in their every day dress walked up to the President, and addressed him with all the familiarity that they would have done a long lost brother, husband or son. The ladies were fully equal to the men,—they would rush up in whole battalions, and kiss the "dear old man" with the most intense delight.

The President has been quite sick—he has had all the symptoms of the prevailing epidemic, though perhaps in a modified form, and would not have kept up as he has done, were he not possessed of an iron constitution. Previous to leaving Washington he suffered from diarrhea, which was aggravated yesterday at Harrisburg, and continued up to 10 o'clock this morning. At the Court House in Carlisle, during the reception, he was taken violently with vomiting, but persisted that "it was nothing," and that "in a few minutes he should feel better." He was immediately taken to the residence of Judge Watts, where he received every attention from his son in law, Dr. Wood, as well as from Gov. Johnston, who watched him constantly. The President was strongly urged to remain at Carlisle for the day, but with his usual and characteristic determination, he replied, "I shall be at Chambersburg to night, if I live!" He is here and still alive.

The street fronting the hotel is literally blocked up even at this hour. (10.) Fire works and fire arms are in full play, and every thing looks more like a festival on the occasion on a large scale than any thing else. Such a gathering was never known here before.

WHIG VICTORY IN MOBILE.—The Mobile Advertiser brings us the following account of the Whig victory in that county, at the late election. In looking over the names of the Whig members elected to the Legislature, we see the name of *C. W. Gazzam*, formerly of this city, and whose brothers reside among us, but who are numbered with the opposition:

"We give below the official returns, complete, of the election in this county. It will be seen that, with the exception of the Sheriff—which we have lost by 40 votes, in consequence of being unable to concentrate on one candidate—our victory is complete. At an August election, there has never been anything to compare with it in Mobile. Judge Alston, for Congress, has received a majority of 148 over Col. Seibels, who has elected our entire Legislative ticket by an average majority of 214; two Whig clerks are elected by overwhelming majorities, and the Whig Tax Collector has left his competitor a long distance behind. It is by far the greatest victory ever achieved in Mobile, and it is the more gratifying, because it may be considered as a fair expression of public opinion in favor of the administration of Gen. Taylor. Nobly have the honest voters of Mobile rallied around the standard of the maligned and persecuted old patriot, and, in doing this, have administered a just and stinging rebuke to his unprincipled assailants."

The Slavery Question in California.

The latest number received of the "Alta Californian" has the annexed remarks on the subject of the proposed Convention to form a State Government for California:

From the Alta Californian, of July 3

The practice of assembling a Convention to draught a State Constitution, to be submitted to the people for ratification, has now advanced so far towards certain accomplishment, that we feel it our duty to offer a few suggestions relative to its composition, and the principles which should govern in selecting its members. We never had, and have not now, any desire to become a politician, in the sense in which the word is usually applied. We confess that it is a cherished wish with us to advance the true interests of California. We desire to see her take that rank which her commercial position on the coast of the Pacific, her untold mineral wealth, and her great agricultural capabilities entitle her to. Her destiny, and we desire that she on whom all eyes are turned, and from whom so much is expected, should not seem ignorant of her own illimitable resources, nor prove recreant to the noble principles which were the first political lessons of her citizens, and which the world expects her to avow and maintain.

Every person appears to be convinced that the slavery question, under the complexion in which it now stands in the Atlantic States, demanded the (unfortunate) was chosen to Congress from the district composed of Washington and Allegheny counties.—He took his seat in December, 1795, and represented the district for three consecutive terms—On the inauguration of Mr. Jefferson as President, Mr. Gallatin became secretary of the Treasury.—This was in 1801. The efforts of Mr. Gallatin to extinguish the national debt are well known and proven by the fact that between 1801 and 1812, under the system commenced by him, $52,400,000 of the $100 000,000 owed were paid.

In 1813 he was one of the commissioners to Ghent, and while absent from the United States negotiated the commercial treaty between the Union and Great Britain.

From 1816 to 1823 he was minister to France, and in 1827 went on a special mission to the Netherlands, and 1828 to England, to which country he became minister plenipotentiary in 1826. In 1827 he returned to America, and established himself in New York. From this period, he, though deeply interested in political matters, never participated openly in public affairs.

THE PITTSBURGH INFIRMARY.

I have been somewhat surprised that this institution has received so little notice from the press in this city. It is true, when the Rev. Mr. Passavant was exerting himself to establish it, among the much that was published about a "Marine Hospital," an "Institution for the Insane," a "Pittsburgh Hospital," &c. &c., "*Mr. Passavant's Hospital*," as it was familiarly called, came in for its share. But after a purchase was actually made, and the institution went into operation, little more was heard of it except that the fears of the people in the vicinity had gotten the better of both their judgment and humanity, and that there was some reason to apprehend an effort would be made to shut the doors of mercy against the sick and dying, if they should chance to be "cholera patients." When this panic ceased, a strange silence ensued; not, it is charitably believed, the result either of opposition or indifference. Perhaps it was providential, that on its own merits it might establish a name, the bare mention of which in coming time should act as a talisman upon the subjects of affliction. Even the dedication, though somewhat imposing in itself, passed off unnoticed, so far as the writer has learned. It seems to me more should be said, that more may be known of this noble enterprise.

Its Location.—It is in the seventh ward of the city, embracing a property formerly owned by Dr. Lacy, and generally known as "*Lacyville*." The grounds are simple, and though the buildings were not intended for the purpose to which they are now devoted, they are spacious, and answer well in the incipient state of the undertaking. At the time of the dedication, on Sabbath, the 22d ult., in company with a few friends, we were kindly shown through a part of the rooms, and were especially pleased with the neatness everywhere apparent, and the evidences of comfort that marked the large room, in which lay some eight or ten invalids. From the porch in the rear of the principal building, the prospect is most exhilerating. The beautiful Ohio winds its silvery way in the distance, skirted by hills and wild scenery equal to that of which any river can boast. Several wards of the city are also seen, with their old and new streets, dingy buildings or new tenements, and innumerable proofs of thrift and happiness. And there before you is Birmingham, locking arms with South Pittsburgh on the one side, and East Birmingham on the other, calmly exhibiting the rapid march of improvement everywhere to be seen. We rambled through the garden while preparations were in progress for celebrating the solemnities of the occasion. Though there is a large amount of shrubbery, it is not in such a state, nor are the walks so free from weeds and other annoyances as good taste could desire, and time will effect. Every thing must have a beginning. This beautiful earth was once without form and void, and darkness was upon its face.

The Dedication.—The hour having come for the services to commence, we mingled with the dense multitude, and witnessed a scene at once creditable to the citizens, and of great promise to suffering humanity. Seats had been prepared in front of the buildings, filling the entire space of the street, which might have been supposed ample for the accommodation of all who would be present; but they fell far short. Hundreds were obliged to stand, while many rooms in the house, and every space that could be reached within hearing of the speakers, were crowded. The exact order of the exercises is not now distinctly remembered. They consisted, however, of prayers, singing, addresses, and a solemn dedication of the establishment to the benevolent interests it is intended to subserve. These services were performed partly in English, and partly in German, and were participated in by Rev. Dr. Herron, of the Presbyterian Church; Rev. Dr. Cooke, of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Rev. Mr. Passavant, of the Evangelical English Lutheran Church; the Rev. Mr. Fliedner, of Kaiserswerth, in Prussia; and several German ministers whose names are not recollected; and the exercises closed with the benediction by Rev. John A. Roe. As some of the services were to the writer in an unknown tongue, which precluded the possibility of his forming a judgment of their merits, he regards it unnecessary to express an opinion of any of them. They were all doubtless creditable, if they might be estimated by the fixed attention of the audience for some two hours.

Rev. Mr. Fliedner.—Of this gentleman I may be permitted to say more. He is an evangelical minister from Prussia, and has the pastoral charge of a congregation in Kaiserswerth, on the Rhine. A number of years since, believing, as did the Rev. John Wesley, that in the Apostolic Churches there was an order of pious females, called *Deaconesses*, whose duty it was to visit and take care of the sick, he opened, with the aid of a few friends, a small hospital adjoining his own house, and invited such single females and widows as were pious and willing to devote themselves to the Christian employment of nursing the sick, to assist him. Thus commenced an institution which assumed a more permanent form in 1836, intended to revive the ancient order of Deaconesses in the Church. Twice has he visited England in behalf of his favorite charity. He has lived to see it take root downwards, spread its branches abroad, and scatter its fruit in nearly thirty hospitals in Germany, Switzerland, England and America. The original institution takes unmarried females and widows between the age of eighteen and forty, and trains them to the art of nursing, sympathizing with and caring for the sick.—When their services are needed, they go everywhere doing good; not that they expect thus to merit salvation, yet only looking for a reward in heaven! From the parent stock three thriving branches have sprung up—one to train young women to teach in infant, day and industrial schools; another in an Orphan Asylum, in which the orphan children of deceased clergymen, missionaries, &c., are educated by the Deaconesses; and the third is for the education of Deaconesses "for the nursing and moral instruction and improvement of female offenders." This last is an asylum for released female offenders, where they are encouraged to hope for mercy in both worlds, and are fitted for usefulness in society. It is said that more than a hundred and eighty of these wretchedly fallen outcasts have been thus restored to society, and have become respectable members.

Mr. Fliedner brought over four of the Deaconesses from the parent establishment, who are now engaged in the work to which they have devoted themselves, in the Pittsburgh Infirmary. He and Mr. Passavant both deserve much credit for their exertions, and doubtless will have their reward—in this world, in the consciousness that they have followed the Saviour, who went about healing all manner of diseases; and in the world to come, when he shall say, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you—for I was sick and ye visited me, a stranger and ye took me in."

Mr. Wesley says in his note on Romans xvi. 1, "*A servant*—The Greek word is a *deaconess* of the church in Cenchrea. In the apostolic age some grave and pious women were appointed deaconesses in every church. It was their office not to teach publicly, but to visit the sick, the women in particular, and to minister to them both in their temporal and spiritual necessities." Those to be employed, and even trained, in the Pittsburgh Infirmary, are to take upon them no monastic vows, but are to be as near as may be such as Phebe of Cenchrea and others in her day were. I may add, that though the institution is not a Romish one, it is truly catholic—the afflicted of every nation, every color, every denomination or no denomination, of every age and of both sexes, coming duly recommended, will be admitted. May it ever be a safe Bethesda.

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MARRIED,

On the 7th inst, by the Rev. B. W. Fisher, Mr. JAS. D. LEMMON to Miss JANE