

her cheeks. At her feet, leaning on her hand, and clasping her hand, sat her daughter, while her boy, too young to be conscious of the misery around him, smiled as he played with the jewelled cross depending from his mother's neck. A broken sword, a dismounted cannon, the shattered staff of a lance, at the feet of the group, but the vessels of the point had not been picked up, her house was without a deadly struggle; and instead of the hundreds of hearts which had been broken the day before, only those of the mother and her two children had escaped the agony of death. Part of the palace was yet in flames, while on the plain beyond, a village threw its loud conflagration across the sky. Desolation and despair sat enthroned around. Who that had seen that mother on her bridal night, could have foretold that her after life would reveal a scene like this?

The Polish war for independence had broken out. Among the foremost of the patriotic band which perilled all for their country, was the Count Rostchikoff. His name had been unheeded at the outbreak of the conflict, his fortune had been poured out the first into the coffers of the state. From his own estates he had raised and equipped as gallant a band as ever followed a lord to the tented field. And for a short space the war seemed to prosper. But then came the reverse. From every quarter the haughty Catherine poured her countless legions, headed by the fierce Suwarrow, into Poland, and smoking fields and slaughtered armies, soon told that the day of hope for that ill-fated land was over. Yet a few noble spirits, among whom the Count was foremost, still held out for their country, fighting every foot of ground; and though retreating before the overwhelming force of the foe, compelling him to purchase every rood of land he gained by the lives of hundreds of his loyal followers. It was at this period, and while the Count was far from his home, that his palace had been attacked and given to the flames. After her husband yet lived, and whether or not the lives of her offspring and the desolation which surrounded them, what wonder that even the proud heart of the Countess gave way, and that she wept in utter agony over her ruined country and her dismantled home!

"Oh! mother," said the daughter, "if we only knew where father was, or if he yet lived, we might still be happy. Wealth is nothing to us, for we do not all love each other! Dry your tears, dear mother, for something tells me that father lives and will yet rejoice us."

At these words of comfort, more soothing because coming from a quarter so unexpected, the mother looked up, and drawing her daughter to her bosom, kissed her, saying, "You are right my child. We will hope for the best. And if your father has indeed fallen, and we are alone in the world, I will remember that I have you to comfort me, and strive to be happy," and, in despite of her effort to be calm, the tears gushed into her eyes at the bare thought of the possible loss of her husband.

"But see, mother," suddenly exclaimed the daughter, "see the cloud of dust across the plain—can't it be the return of the feet?" and she drew her close to her mother's side.

"The mother gazed with eager eyes across the plain, and her cheek paled as she thought she distinguished the banner of Russia borne in advance.

"It is, it is as I feared!" said the daughter, "they come to carry us into captivity. Oh! let us hide from their sight—there are secret recesses in the ruins yet where we might defy scrutiny."

pressed sadly on, and when the blackened and smoking walls of his palace had risen up before him, he had almost lost his senses. But, at length, his eyes caught the sign of a group of men, and he heard them tell him that his loved ones remained yet to cheer his ruined fortunes.

No pen can do justice to the feelings of gratitude which throbbled in the bosom of that father, as he pressed his wife and children successfully to his heart. His plans were soon laid out. He had by remittance to England on the outbreak of the war, provided himself against want, and thither they now bent their steps. Over his ruined country he shed many a tear, but, at such times, the smiles of his wife and children were ever ready to cheer his despondency; and as he gazed on his lovely family, he felt that there was much yet in this world to bid him be happy.

**FOR PRESIDENT.**  
**JAMES BUCHANAN.**  
Subject to the decision of a National Convention.  
**DAILY MORNING POST.**  
PUBLISHED BY W. D. SMITH, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1842.  
See First Page.

**President Tyler.**  
The Democratic Review for November has an article in relation to the President, which in many features is an admirable one. It gives a sketch of his administration, wherein he is treated justly and fairly, and his public acts are commented on in a liberal spirit.

As partisans, the democrats have no doubt much reason to complain of the manner in which John Tyler has filled the offices in his gift. He has doubtless continued them, and appointed men most obnoxious to the Democracy—men, too, who have no community of sentiment with him—who on the first occasion that may promise success, will lend their every energy to prostrate him and the principles he advocates. Still, he is entitled to forbearance and even gratitude from the Democratic party. At the sacred face of his own comfort, and while enduring obloquy and defamation almost unparalleled, he has manfully maintained the principles of the Democracy in his vetoes and in his general policy. And, complain as we may of his minor acts, he has, in this, done immense and incalculable good to the Democratic party and its principles. Had he, instead of maintaining the measures of the democracy, chose to advance the men of that party, exclusively, to office, he would not have done it as much service, and would not, at this moment, stand as well as he does. He has not seen proper to come wholly into the Democratic ranks, but still he has acted a noble and disinterested part. He has done much more to secure the permanent ascendancy of democratic principle than he could have done by filling every office under the government with democrats, and declining to send forth his immortal vetoes.

We take an extract from the article in the Democratic Review, alluded to above, to show how and by what indirect means he was assailed by the Bank party. We are free to say that the perusal of the sketch has given us a higher opinion of his firmness and honesty than we have ever had, tho' it will be remembered, that we have always approved his course.

On the threshold of his administration the President was brought into official communication with advisers selected by his predecessor, and, serving himself for the mighty struggle which he foresaw was approaching, he permitted some minor measures to pass without opposition, which under other circumstances he might have opposed.

The passage of the bill to incorporate a Bank of the United States, signified the great crisis in the exercise of his utmost firmness. We learn from an eye-witness, the extraordinary measures which were adopted at this period to overthrow the President's settled purpose. Committees of Congress were in constant attendance at his rooms, assailing him with earnest appeals to his feelings and his interests on the one hand, while on the other the phials of federal wrath were denounced if he continued to obstruct. Even the privacy of his bed-chamber was invaded at unreasonable hours by individuals in high station, and the extraordinary expedient was resorted to, of summoning his intimate personal friends from his native State to beseech him to give his sanction to the bill of obnoxiousness. To crown the machinations of the federal politicians and out of Congress, the members of the President's Cabinet, with an intemperance and violation of duty unparalleled in the history of our Government, held a secret meeting at the Treasury Department, apart from the President, and without his knowledge, to devise plans to coerce him into submission. While these extraordinary and persevering efforts were in progress, the Democratic members of Congress were naturally suspicious of the fidelity to principle of one who has been elevated to office by the Federal forces, and they consequently declined any interference in the matter. The result was, that Mr. Tyler was left single-handed and alone to combat the powerful influence which

were assailing his integrity, and was compelled to rely on the sustaining power of his own will, and the approving voice of his own conscience.

Fortunately for the country, he planted his feet on the rock of principle, and on the 16th September, 1841, placed his official veto on the odious law. To properly estimate the value of Mr. Tyler's firmness, we must review the position of the Democratic party at this eventful crisis. Defeated at all points, and overwhelmed by the force of the political tornado which had swept over the land, they saw before them but a succession of aristocratic usurpations, whose effects would shake the very foundations of our valued institutions. The firmness of Mr. Tyler dispelled the gathering gloom, and the meed of approval awarded him by the patriot at the Hermitage met with a willing response from the Democracy of the whole Union, until its echoes were lost in the caverns of the Rocky Mountains.

**The Western Penitentiary.**  
Our readers will remember that we stated, some weeks since, that a bill of indictment would be sent to the Grand Jury against the Inspectors of the Western Penitentiary, for a violation of law in selling products of the convict labor at that prison at lower prices than similar products of free labor were sold. The bill was sent to the Grand Jury, and instead of taking the course that custom and strict duty required, and finding the statement of the bill to be true or false, they presented a "report" upon the subject, which has been furnished us for publication, and appears to-day.

Had this Report been permitted to rest with the other papers in the case, among the records of the Court, we should have forbore to offer any comments upon it, but would have awaited the further action of the prosecuting officers, who, we are told, intend to submit the bill to another grand jury. It is, however, before the public, and becomes a fair subject for animadversion.

In making this Report, we think the Grand Jury have transcended their powers and their duty. If we are not widely mistaken, the business of that body, was simply to ascertain whether the facts stated in the bill were true—whether the manufactures of the Penitentiary had been sold at a lower rate than similar productions of free labor. It was the province of the Court and traverse jurors to decide whether such sales were an offence amenable to law. But the Grand Jury, in this case, have declined to pass upon the facts presented to them, have refused both to "ignore" the bill or to find it "true"—but have distinctly usurped the province of the Court and traverse jury, and decided that the indictment itself was not a legal one. Much as we deprecate our expensive and tedious system of settling matters in dispute between man and man, and strongly as we believe it to be susceptible of reform, still we would not consent to institute grand juries as courts of the first instance, as well as of the last resort—and such a tribunal this Grand Inquest in effect declares itself to be by this report.

But the Grand Jury has not contented itself with usurping the province of the Judges and Traverse Jury, but has even undertaken to play the advocate for the defence, and spends some time in certifying to the disinterestedness and high standing of the Inspectors. We shall not controvert what they have said on this point, but must pronounce such remarks entirely gratuitous and out of place. Hitherto when parties have been charged with offences, Grand Juries have confined themselves to simply attesting the truth or falsity of the facts alleged in proof of the charges brought; but this very discursive body have not only refused to find the indictment, but by the praise of the parties arraigned have sought to cast rebuke upon those who instituted the prosecution.

In what we have said, it will be seen that we have avoided any opinion of the merits of the case or the facts alleged by the prosecution. The matter, we are assured, will not be dropped by the attorneys for the State, and, therefore, while we deprecate the partial and usurping course of the Grand Jury, we shall endeavor to avoid the opposite error of seeking to arouse prejudices against the parties complained of.

**Mike Walsh.**  
If the biography is genuine which we find published in the N. Y. Adas, poor Mike has seen some hard times in this world. When he was but a boy his father lost \$27,000 by endorsement. But he still had two Mills in New Jersey, which however, were destroyed by fire a few days after the policy of insurance had expired.—"This threw Mike on his back"—he was thrown upon the cold charities of the world penniless.

He has persevered in working his way through the world, though met by misfortune at almost every turn. An almost incredible fatality has attended the whole of his family. One of his brothers was slain—a gallant soldier—at the Alamo, beside

the intrepid Bowie and Crockett; a second son, who was all known to his father, was killed in a duel with a man named Jackson, Miss. His wife, who was a daughter of the late Ben Sherrod, and a sister perished in the ill-fated Lexington.

**Dreadful Explosion.**  
A late English paper gives the particulars of an awful explosion of a steam boiler belonging to an iron manufactory, in Middleborough, which blew the roof of the building up, and, in relation, the principal part fell upon the men at work, where they had just arrived from breakfast. About 100 men are employed, but at my latest information could not be stated how many were on the premises at the moment; two hours, however, after the accident, I had some conversation with a respectable gentleman (resident in the town) who had then left the ruins, and had seen about 100 dead bodies taken out quite dead.

**The Philadelphia Weavers.—More Outrages!**  
The weavers of Kensington, on last Monday night, turned out for the purpose of forcibly presenting the manufacturers from holding a meeting. They called upon Smith, at whose house the meeting was to have been held, and threatened to tear down his house, if he would not deny the use of the room for the meeting, which, through fear, he complied with.

Subsequently to this, says the Spirit of the Times, a party of them, to the number of seventy, proceeded to the house of Charles White, on the Franklin Road, near Master street, and there spoiled his work, broke several articles of furniture, assaulted and abused his wife, and stole his money. Mr. W. was absent at the time. After this, they went to the house of Mr. Morgan, in the same neighborhood, where they committed some acts of violence, and took away some goods.

There is some chance among the weavers in Philadelphia of their being expelled from the State. A new paper called "The Journal" has been started in Brattleboro, Vermont, edited, printed and published by the inmates of the Insane Asylum! Only think of it—men who are insane, writing editorial and sticking types! He who would have seriously spoken of such a thing before this, would be denounced as a dreamy visionary. Yet, strange as it may appear, it is true.

The object of the paper is the dissemination of correct views of the condition of the insane. The editor says: "having been often considered insane, and more than once an inmate of a lunatic asylum, we hope we may be allowed to express our sentiments on a subject so important to this afflicted portion of the community."

Wood, says a correspondent, is not fuel, except when burned in air-tight stoves—then it takes so few sticks to warm a room it may be termed few-stick.—Boston Post.

If this is true, few-stick would be particular and get stoves that are tight.

During seven months, the Central Railroad of Michigan, cleared off fifty thousand dollars over its expenses!

**THE DETROIT FREE PRESS SAYS:**  
The Attorney General has obtained an injunction against the Oakland County Bank; and the Michigan Insurance Company.

**Convict Literature.**—The practice which has been adopted in some of the eastern cities of publishing the literary productions of convicted criminals (such as Monroe Edwards, John C. Colt and others), should be frowned down by every virtuous citizen. To license the vicious by newspaper laudation will have a sure tendency of elevating the guilty and to take from crime its ignominy. To prevent this, every sentence which comes from the pen of a criminal, however "full of feeling, pathos, and sentiment" it may be, should be regarded as pernicious.

**Home Affairs.**  
New York Election.—If we have anything interesting, we shall issue an extra to-morrow after the arrival of the mail.

An article on Fourierism will appear on Monday.

The Sun has an account of the arrest of two young gentlemen of this city, who wanted to fight a duel, but were prevented by the interference of the police. Why does not the Sun go into particulars, and tell how the affair came to the Mayor's ears, &c. &c.

**That Ball in Allegheny.**—We will not publish the communication of "Decency" in relation to that Ball, until we ascertain to a certainty that he has the names of none who were not there. He furnishes a long and very respectable list of the gentry of the two cities who participated; and we think that giving them a little notoriety will be very gratifying to them.

We are informed that another Ball was held on Thursday evening, at the house of Mr. Sahl, (or some such name), in Allegheny, at which the redoubtable "Rats" figured conspicuously. No one has as yet volunteered to give us the particulars of this spree; why, we cannot divine, unless it is that none who were there could write—for we have been informed that the order of Rats do not consider reading or writing an accomplishment, but most scrupulously guard against admitting any members who are thus endowed by nature.

For the last few days it has been very cold.

**PRINTING**  
N. W. Corner of West  
The proprietors of the Morning Post and the Evening Star have the pleasure to announce that they have secured the services of a Job Printing Office, and will be happy to execute all orders for  
**LETTER PRESS**  
OF EVERY KIND  
In the most elegant and expeditious manner, and at the lowest rates.  
All kinds of  
Stages, Steamboats, and  
Printed on the shortest notice, and  
We respectfully ask the public to  
be published in general in this office,  
No. 10, Sep. 25, 1842.

**Auction**  
BOOKS AT  
Auction Rooms No. 12  
of new and valuable Books  
to be sold on  
Saturday, Nov. 12th  
CARRIAGE AT  
Auction Rooms No. 12  
Monday, Nov. 14 1842, at 2 o'clock  
CARRIAGE AND  
Nov 11-21  
R. A. BAUGHMAN Auctioneer  
every day this week will be  
most extensive and valuable lot  
of DRY GOODS ever offered in  
this city, consisting of  
comprising more than 1000 Pieces  
of West of England Cottons, 50  
Beaver and Flannel, 100  
Whit and Green, 100  
Fine & Superior Shawls, 200  
French & English Flannels, 1000  
Woolen Goods, 100  
White & Col'd. Dories,  
Cumbic & Barr Mottos,  
Black'd. Shirtings,  
\$ & do. Sheetings,  
Scotch Ginghams.  
With a great many other  
lines of goods.  
Sale every day at 10 and 12  
at early Gas Light until further  
Nov 8-11

**DEAR'S HORROR**  
received this day from New York  
the above celebrated case for the  
sumption; and is ready to supply  
or retail, at his Medical Agency,  
Berford's Federal at Allegheny  
Nov 12

**FIFTY COURSE OF**  
THE Committee on Lectures of  
for the Fourth Course, and  
publish that they have made arrangements  
the Lectures on Thursday evening  
Lectures of this course will be  
Scientific.  
The Committee, desiring to make  
of the Institute a favorite resort  
nature and Science, as well as to  
no exertion in procuring popular  
both at home and abroad.  
In the course of two weeks a  
published, and tickets offered  
Nov 12

**UNPREPARED**  
The subscriber offers for sale  
and upon accommodating  
Fifty Seven Building Lots, situated  
Road, adjoining land owned by  
new, and between said road and  
bank of the Monongahela; the  
conditions of said Lots can be seen  
recorded on the 11th Nov. 1842  
of Allegheny county, and need  
page, or upon application to the  
The attention of persons desiring  
having money to invest in a  
securely, equally to advantage, and  
subscriber is determined on  
The Lots will be sold according  
and unacceptable titles, and  
Nov 9

**THE FRESHEST SUPPLY**  
The subscriber has for sale  
 assortment of Fall and Winter Goods,  
the following:—Double wool, Cassimere,  
Clothes, Pilot do, superfine Broadcloth,  
and every variety of color, and  
double milled Cassimere, extra  
for variety and quality; dark  
styles, rich and varied; dark  
style, or to make a new  
customer that our entire stock of  
purity, and above all, cheapness,  
will compare favorably with any  
Nov 10-11

**Fremont's Meeting**  
A regular Quarterly Meeting  
will be held at the Hall of the  
Company, Fourth street, on  
October.  
A full attendance of the  
as business of importance  
meeting.

**DUROEAN AGENCY**  
to transact business with  
conducted for many years, leaving  
of October, annually, and returning  
about the end of the month  
Fremont's Travelling Agency  
to their friends in every part of  
or to collect for them  
property, or to make a new  
and business promptly attended to  
in Allegheny, Pa. In the  
Allegheny Agents in the cities  
of Allegheny, Pa. In the  
Cassidy, Merchants, Water Street  
Col 25-1wd 11

**THE GR**  
**SENTIA**  
Quarterly Ses  
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