tion of the eyes, and consequent loss of vision, take place in many of these young women, as the result of excessive labor, with the following example: "A fair and delicate girl, about seventeen years of age, was brought to witness in consequence of a total loss of a vision. She had experienced the train of symptoms that have been detailed to the fullest extent. On examination, both eyes were found disorganized, and recovery, therefore was hopeless. She had been an apprentice as a dressmaker, at the west end of the town; and some time before her vision became affected, her general health had been materially deranged from too close confinement and excessive work.—The immediate cause of the disease in the eye was excessive and continued application to making mourning. She stated that she had been compelled to remain without changing her dress for nine days and nights consecutively. That during this period she had been permitted only occasionally to rest on a mattress, placed on the floor, for an hour or two at a time; and that her meals were placed at her side, cut up, so that as little time as possible should be spent in their consumption. Witness regrets that he did not, in this, and in a few other cases nearly as fragrant and distressing, induce the sufferers to appeal to a jury for compensation.

A WAITING ARTICLE.

Waiting is the great business of life. We begin to wait before we come into the world, and we keep waiting until we go out of it. Every body is always waiting for something. The child waits to grow big, the boy waits to be a man, the young woman waits to be married, and the young man waits to get into business and make money. Married people wait for children, and when they have them, they wait to see them grow up, and get settled in the world. The merchant waits for his customers, the mechanic waits for a job, the cartman waits for a load, and the cabman waits for his fare. The lawyer waits for clients, and, when he has got them he waits for his causes and his clients wait for him The doctor waits for patients, and patients wait to get well. When we get up in the morning we wait for breakfast, or else the breakfast waits for us. We wait for one thing or another till dinner time, and then, those of us who wait down town, go to a chophouse to dine. There we wait for the waiter who is engaged waiting on somebody else. We order our fare, and then wait till we get it. In the evening if we attend a lecture or a place of amusement, we wait the commencement, and then, being tired before it is half over, we wait to get away.—After that we wait for bed time, and then wait to get to sleep. If we dream or have the nightmare we are sure to be waiting for somebody or something. Rogues wait for an opportunity of plundering, and when they fall into the hands of the law, they wait for their trial. If they get in the jug they wait to get out, and begin their old course. Banks wait for offerings, and then they wait till their notes run to maturity.

Creditors wait for their debtors, and debtors wait till they are flush of money before they pay up, and sometimes they wait for a chance of cheating their creditors. Newspapers wait for news and advertisers, and then they wait to go to press, and printers wait for copy. Poets wait for inspiration, and authors wait for a bright idea. The lover waits for the smile of his sweetheart, and the politician just ready to expire with a plethora of virtuous patriotism, is only waiting for a good fat office. When it rains, we wait till it holds up, and when 'tis cold, we wait until it moderates a little. The farmer plants seed, and waits till it comes up, and then he waits till the grain is fit to reap. The ship waits for a wind, and so does the miller, and the angler waits all day for a glorious nibble.' And so we all go on, waiting along from the cradle to the grave until by and bye, old grim Death comes along, and does not WAIT for any body.

From the Backwoodsman.

Give us a Veteran Candidate.

MR EDITOR:—As it is customary and proper to recommend suitable persons for the office of Governor before a nomination is made, permit an old soldier of Fort Meigs, and one who loves his country, to recommend to public notice, the name of Gen. ROBERT ORR, of Armstrong co. much my esteemed and well-tried companion in arms, for that station. In this section of country, where he is known, it would be quite unnecessary to eulogize him, but, for the information of other portions of the State where he is less known, I will give a brief history of his meritorious life.

Gen. ORR, was born in Westmoreland county, and is the son of Robert Orr, Esq., who helped to fight the battles of his country during the Revolutionary and Indian Wars; he was at the burning of Hannah's Town, at which place he then resided, and where he afterwards held the office of Sheriff. He also held the office of Judge in Armstrong county for many years; to which place he emigrated at an early period of our country's settlement.—Thus you will see the worthy son of a noble sire.

During the time of the last war, General Orr, like his patriotic father, took up arms, was elected Major, and marched at the head of a Battalion to Fort Meigs under General Crooks, and there, it is said, rendered much service to the American cause, until the close of the war, enduring all the toils and privations to which the brave soldier is subject; and especially, in a wilderness where the almost insurmountable difficulties which attended the Spartans of the Northwestern army, were well calculated to try men's souls. He was beloved for his generosity, as well as bravery, among his men, at all times rendering personal aid to the sick, and sharing his last biscuit with the suffering soldiers; and when we were discharged from further duty, there being no money in the Purser's hands to pay us, (a hard circumstance to many of us, who having separated from our families on very short notice, left them in a destitute condition as to living,) the General advanced us money to return home, and took our words for his pay.

But to the sequel,—honest merit never goes unrewarded. After he returned home he was elected successively to the Legislature, Senate and Congress—also Brigade Inspector, Judge of the court, and Commissioner of Nicholson Court, all of which offices, he filled with credit to himself, and benefit to the people. Let such a man be our candidate for Governor in 1844 and the honest yeomanry, the spirited mechanic, and man of profession, who are always jealous of their blood-bought liberties, will rally in his support to a man, and elect him by a good old Jackson majority.

A SOLDIER OF FORT MEIGS.

Rose Ip., 14, 1843.

Booth is playing in Boston.

Mrs Kean had a good house on her benefit night.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES BUCHANAN,
Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

DAILY MORNING POST.

THOS. PHILLIPS & WM. H. SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1843.

See First Page.

☞ A "non-resident taxpayer," need not put himself to the trouble of laying down rules of "logic" to govern a controversy on the contemplated subscription to the Rail Road by the city, as we have no disposition to waste time in discussing a question, which if gained, would be of no advantage to either the improvement or ourselves. Full power is given to the Councils by the terms of the Charter to make such a subscription, and the proper mode is provided to ascertain the feelings of the citizens on the subject, and so long as we find the proposed Rail road regarded with as much favor as it is at present by the *resident* tax payers, it would be labor lost to continue a long controversy for the purpose of convincing a citizen of Wheeling that the people of Pittsburgh have a right to employ every species of honorable enterprise for the purpose of improving their own business. When a non-resident taxpayer consents to let our citizens know his "local habitation, and his name," and enlightens them as to the means used to obtain the vast wealth which he thinks renders him so much superior to them, we may perhaps be more "logical" in our comments on his impertinent interference with our local matters.

A correspondent of the Advocate, in giving some very feeling advice to the working men and women who have lately struck for *good* wages, says:

"If they are treated unjustly by their employers, let them reason and expostulate, but let them beware how they resort to violent measures."

"X" should "tell this to the marines," for the Factory girls, journeymen carpenters &c. won't believe it. What men can be thinking about when they commit such stuff to paper we are at a loss to conceive. The simple fact that by striking they have gained *all* they demanded, one would deem sufficient evidence of the practicability of their course, but it does not satisfy the big fish who claim all the intelligence.

PUBLIC PRINTER.

It is supposed that Gov. Porter thinks that he has "headed" his enemies at last, by refusing to approve the bonds of the printers elected at the late Session, and that he can now appoint a printer to do the work until the meeting of the next Legislature. This might do for the present, but perhaps the Legislature when it meets, might consider the Governor's conduct unauthorized, illegal and tyrannical, and refuse to pay the printer that he may appoint. His Excellency would thus be "headed" in turn, and placed in a very unpleasant predicament, from which it would be difficult to escape, unless he can get a sufficient number of friends into the Legislature to have things his own way, a contingency, which from late indications we consider extremely doubtful.

A precious humbug.—Russell, the Tippecanoe Vocalist, has started a report in the east, that when last in London a handsome service of silver Plate was presented to him by the *nobility*, as a testimonial of the respect in which they held the great *American* vocalist! Has any body seen the plate or read the names of the contributors? If Russell's story is true, the whigs whom he plucked in 1840, may console themselves with the reflection that they were not the only persons humbugged by the gentleman.

Return of Shipman.

The Philadelphia correspondent of the Baltimore Sun in giving an account of the return of "Jake Shipman," the absconding Bank messenger, says, "he was cordially greeted by his old friends, and the pleasure at the meeting appeared mutual all round. "Jake" went to the office of his old friend, Johnson, whose funds, to the amount of some $5000, are still among the missing, and before he had concluded a narration of his trip, the causes and its consequences, Mr Johnson called witnesses to notice that he had arrested him. This movement, I presume is to secure the reward to himself, or to prevent any difficulty that may arise by others claiming it.—Shipman says he is now at ease, and experiences a peace of mind he has not known within four years. His first deficit was in 1839, and was then only $800, but has gradually widened until at the time of his departure it reached the large sum of $12-500, all of which he had abstracted from the $15,000 of gold belonging to the Union Bank, N. Y., and paid his debts with. All other funds entrusted to him, he says, are safe with his Terra Haute captors.

He was taken before the Mayor by Mr Johnson, and after a partial examination the case was continued to 3 o'clock. He will probably be held to bail, and there the matter most likely will rest. No one of the brokers or banks here evince the slightest disposition to disturb him; on the contrary, I believe would gladly screen him."

☞ Our esteemed friend of the Boston Post is informed that the promise he alludes to was duly duly performed one month ago. We refer him to accompanying document.

Every person who can filch a few hours from his business, should pay a visit to the country just now. It is too pretty to talk about, write about, or, we were about to say, think about. Every poor soul whose whole life is being spent within gloomy walls of the city, finds relief in a trip of five or six miles out. To all we say go.

A line of packets is about to be established by Government to ply between Pensacola and Chagres. Correspondence between the United States and the Pacific ports will then be conveyed with regularity, and an immense saving of time,

The New Orleans Herald says that President Boyer did not forget the needful when he absquatulated (or rather absneaked) from Jamaica. He took with him about $3,000,000 in the hard, for pocket change.

Edwin Forrest, the great tragedian, is soon to deliver a lecture before the 'Free Trade Association' of New York city. The 700 members of the society are making rapid strides in national reforms.

Col. Robert Carter Nicholas, the Secretary of the State of Louisiana, has inherited a fortune from a relative in the 'old country,' equal to nearly a £1,000,000 sterling.

The last case of absence of mind is that of a ship carpenter, who bit off the end of a copper spike, and drove a plug of tobacco into a vessel's bottom.

The city election in Providence resulted in the success of all the Algerine candidates—in fact there was no organized opposition.

The imports of specie into New Orleans, from the 1st of September to the 1st of May, amounted to $8,975,876.

A correspondent of the Boston Post denies the statement of that paper, in regard to the conversion of the whole Methodist Society at East Cambridge, to Episcopacy.

The Bangor Courier states that the cost of repairing the Aroostook bridge, carried away in the late freshet, is estimated at 4,000 dollars. It was 780 feet long, and cost originally over 80,000 dollars

O. A. Brownson is preaching in Boston.

In the case of J. Fennimore Cooper against Webb, the trial of which came on on Tuesday week, before Judge Wilson, at Fonda, N. Y., the jury were unable to agree and were discharged.

Mrs. Wilson, who has been on trial in Portland, Maine, for the murder of her husband has been acquitted.

Thorn has been sentenced to undergo a year's imprisonment and then be hanged.

The population of Cincinnati and vicinity is 63,000.

Judge Jones of the Criminal Court Philadelphia, has got into a snarl with the Grand Jury. The Spirit of the Times, a paper which seems to have a mortal antipathy to Judges, particularly those of Criminal Courts, is dusting Mr. Jones in the most familiar manner.

The Virginia Minstrels are performing at the Arch street Theatre, Phila. When will they be cut this way?

Repeal in the House of Commons.—On the 27th April, in the House of Commons, amongst the notices, there was one by Mr Lane Fox, for the 11th of May, of a motion calling the attention of the House to the agitation in Ireland, with respect to the Repeal of the Union, with a view of putting a stop to it.

American Printed Calicoes.

From the N Y Tribune we glean the following gratifying intelligence:

The quantity of Calicoes printed in this country is now estimated at 100,000 pieces, or 3,000,000 yards per week, and such is the extent of the trade in these goods that they are begining to form a distinct and separate branch of business, and a large warehouse has been opened in Pearl street, by Messrs Lee & Brewster, as will be seen by referring to our advertising columns, for the purpose of dealing in this article exclusively; and the proprietors state to us that, though they would gladly improve their assortment by adding any foreign prints which might be desirable, yet that the market affords few or none of this character.

Their assortment, without the aid of foreign goods, amounts to near 1000 different patterns and colorings.

No less than 20,000 packages of various domestic cotton goods have been sold within a few days for export to China, and a considerable quantity have been shipped to England.

The "*Meleshey*," and the candidates for office, have had busy times for the last week or ten days. The first in displaying their military skill, and the latter in convincing the cornstalk heroes how admirably they (the candidates) are calculated to discharge the duties of the fat public offices that are to be voted for at the fall election. To a mere looker-on, the amusement is first rate, and we do not know a place where as many amusing sights can be seen as at a parade of Pennsylvania Militia. We would advise those who have no other way of killing time, and have a taste for the ridiculous and ludicrous, to attend these gatherings, and if they feel politically inclined they might help the candidates to electioneer, provided they speak in favor of *our* men, who are first rate fellows, and will make much better officers than any whig or blue nose within the bounds of the county.

☞ A right mind and generous affection has more beauty and charms than all other symmetries in the world besides; and a grain of honesty and native worth is of more value than all the conditious ornaments of estates or preferments.

More Striking.—We are informed that the Journeymen cordwainers of this city have had a meeting for the purpose of organizing a "strike" against the 'order system' which has been carried to such an extent as to almost starve their families.—They adjourned to meet at the Washington Hotel on next Monday evening, when a "bill of prices" will be agreed upon which they will ask their employers to accede to.

We are told that great irregularity exists in prices now paid to journeymen in this city; some employers paying more than others for the same quality of work. This is wrong, and should be remedied; all the jours should be paid, the highest rate of course.

China—We make the following extract of a letter received from a friend by the 'Mary Ellen,' at New York, and dated

Macao, Jan 15.

"The waters about here are infested with Ladrones or pirates, which makes it unsafe to be travelling about unless in a vessel that is well armed. Several small vessels have been attacked and robbed, and a very shocking instance has occurred within a week. A Lorcha left Macao about a week ago, intending to go to Hong Kong, and from thence up to Whampoa. There were on board a Mr. Wilson, an Englishman, a passenger; the captain, named Sharp, also an Englishman, and a Chinese woman; the crew were partly Manilla men and partly Chinese. The Lorcha never reached Hong Kong, and was supposed to have been cut off by pirates. Eight men were seized in Macao, who were selling opium which was supposed to have been on board the vessel. A day or two after, a party of fishermen brought a report that two Europeans had been seen on Putoy, a small island about twelve from Macao. This report had some foundation, for the day before yesterday, Mr Wilson, the passenger, arrived at Macao, brought by some fishermen. All that Mr Wilson knows of the matter, is, that he and the Captain were both asleep in the cabin at night, when he was awakened by the screams of the China women. He jumped up and saw the Captain lying dead, with his throat cut. He attempted to get up on deck, but was knocked down and left senseless on the cabin floor. When he came to his senses, he found himself in the pantry with the steward, who was badly wounded, but who had dragged him into the pantry, and screened themselves from observation by some large bags of rice. They lay there all that day while the pirates were ransacking the rest of the vessel. At night they heard the women screaming again, and on venturing out of their hiding place found the vessel in flames. The pirates had plundered her, set her on fire, and then deserted her. More providentially they found the small boat belonging to the Lorcha was still towing astern, they got into it, left the wreck, and reached the land of Putoy. The poor steward was so badly injured that he died of his wounds. Mr Wilson reached Macao in safety, after a most wonderful escape. It is supposed the Chinese on board the Lorcha must have been leagued with the pirates, and ran her into their clutches. The vessel was well armed, had a large crew, and could have made a successful resistance if she had not been betrayed. We have just heard that some more of the pirates have been arrested at Whampoa. If they are all caught and punished, it may prevent many other robberies and murders, and will make it much safer for those who are obliged to go often to Whampoa or Hong Kong"—*Boston Post.*

Professors.—It is wonderful, the rapid increase among us of professors, of every thing. If a man turns a somerset, he styles himself professor of gymnastics; if he charges a dollar for feeling a man's head, he is a professor of phrenology, if, with the aid of the sun and a little box, he takes likenesses, he is a professor of photography. All this waggery is admirably hit off in 'Aldgate Pump'. A street sweeper in that styles himself professor of mud. A friend of ours says that the public is a great fat goose which these professors of *humbugs* pluck most cruelly. Is he right or wrong?—[N Y Morning Chronicle.

For the Post.

Hon. Judge Shaler.

The period approaches when the democratic republican party of this county will nominate candidates to be supported at the fall elections. And in anticipation of the nominations by the convention, it has been customary to suggest the names of gentlemen entitled to consideration, on grounds of capability and integrity.

That this manufacturing district should be represented upon the floor of Congress by talents of the first order,—embracing a fruitful and creative imagination; an active, vigorous and patient understanding, and a sound discriminating judgment, all parties admit. The democracy of Allegheny can with pride and pleasure present Judge SHALER, as eminently qualified, in those respects, to represent this district in the next Congress.

It would, perhaps, be superfluous to speak, on this occasion, of the Judge's various attainments. The opposition have not *one* in their ranks superior, if his equal, in all the requirements essential and necessary to an efficient and honorable representation of this intelligent portion of Pennsylvania.

But indications not to be mistaken give assurance that questions of no ordinary interest to the integrity of the Union, will command the deliberations of the next Congress. How deplorable, in such an event, would be *our* position, if chance, or blind party zeal, should have imposed upon Allegheny a representative,—a 'dumb dog,' characterised by puritanical cant and sniffing narrative of 'Morgan's illustrations of Masonry.' The farmers, mechanics and working men of this district need the services of an able expounder of the constitution in the national councils. The peculiar interests of Pittsburgh require the most fervid eloquence in support of *home* industry, when those interests are put in jeopardy, either by treaty stipulations or immediate acts of legislation.

The nomination of Judge Shaler for Congress would be acceptable to the democracy of this County, and in view of his whole character, public and private, his election could not fail, where the proper estimate is made of a profound Jurist and worthy citizen.

A Voice from the Country.

In the Negative.—'You han't none of you seen nothing of no hat nowhere about here upon none of these seats, han't you?' inquired a Yankee. "We han't none of us seen nothing of no kind, know where on none of these seats, nor nowhere else, as we know on!'

Another Mission to Europe.—The Philadelphia Inquirer of Saturday says:—"There was a rumor on our Exchange yesterday afternoon, to the effect that Mr Jaudon, late of the United States Bank, is going out by the "Hibernia," to negotiate in some way with European holders of the Pennsylvania State Stocks, in relation to the public improvements and debt of the State, and with a view to place the whole matter in a position that shall be mutually advantageous to both the State and her creditors. It is said, also, that Mr Jaudon's expedition is undertaken with the consent of Governor Porter."

What is he to do, and what power is entrusted to him by Gov. Porter? Everybody recollects the aid given by Jaudon to Biddle in his swindling operation on the Stock holders of the U. S. Bank and the large share of the profits which he received for his services. Is he to have another chance to employ his financiering talents in plucking the people of Pennsylvania? A little time will show.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

The young men of the city of Pittsburgh who are in favor of organizing a young men's Total Abstinence Association, are respectfully requested to meet in one of the basement rooms of the German Lutheran Church, on this evening at 7½ o'clock

May 18. By order of
Com. of Arrangement.