

English Ministry, backed by the most corrupt Parliament, the most overbearing Aristocracy, the most luxurious and wealthy Church Establishment, the most depraved operative, urban and rural population that ever cursed a nation—wielding the immense resources of the British Empire—twenty millions of plaudits, and half a million of bayonets.

With odds so fearful, the conflict will be terrible, but—  
"On our side is Virtue and Erin;  
On theirs is the Saxon and Gaii!"

"The battle is not to the strong, nor the race to the swift, for it is with the Lord of Hosts to decide, and whether it has pleased Him to permit the approaching crisis for the manifestation of His inscrutable designs, in the greater purification of the ever faithful people of Ireland, with the fiery ordeal of further persecution, or in their full and final regeneration under the guidance of the modern Moses, time alone can tell; but that crisis is at hand, no one observant of the times, can doubt. Events pregnant with the most momentous consequences not only to Ireland, but to the cause of civil and religious liberty all over the world, have for almost six months, succeeded each other with almost ominous rapidity. The sublime demonstration of the devoted people, 50,000 strong, at OConnell's 120,000 dashing Garryowen boys at the city of the violated treaty; the 80,000 bold peasantry at Carrickmacross; the 130,000 stalwart farmers of Meath and Westmeath at Kells, all assembled within eight days—good men, and true, as representatives of the first Irish Parliament, trumpet-tongued proclaim the contest has begun.

His Robert has no alternative save coercion or repeal. Confident in his strength, and secure of his support in any and every crusade he may attempt, the Premier will, in all probability, endeavor to crush the Repeal movement and Irish liberty at one blow, by some bloody and brutal enactment. The result then was, woe to the people of Ireland.

Again will be enacted the sanguinary scenes and wholesale massacres of '98 and '41—the times of the Beresfords, the Cromwells, the Mountjoys, and the Coates, of by-gone days—then will the pitchfork, the blood-stained hatchet and the murderous musket, continuous fires and unheated swords, spread terror and dismay, devastation and slaughter over the green fields of Erin; until the ground again be drunk with the blood of her butchered children. Again shall be perpetrated the plunder, and confiscation and the unerring certainty of the simon over the lands of our sires, our nearest and dearest connections to enrich the hired myrmidons of British tyranny, British cupidity and British cruelty. Once again shall Ireland be struck prostrate to the earth, spurned beneath the iron heel of the stranger.

"Already the cause is upon her,  
And strangers her valleys profane;  
The cause she devalues—  
And treats her long will as a chain—  
Fellow-countrymen, shall this be so!  
Shall the green field of our fathers be consanguined with the blood of your relatives and friends, your nearest and dearest connections? Shall Ireland be again handed over to the tender mercies of the ferocious Orangemen of Permalongh, or the hired Hessians from Hanover? Shall the young and lovely daughters of Erin be again exposed to the ruffianly gaze of a brutal soldiery? Shall the illustrious Liberator himself, who approximated the goal of his glorious career, be instead withered and mock trod before another Norway and a packed jury? No, fellow-countrymen, it shall not be so—

"Not unavenged will Erin fall,  
Nor 'till her name be alone  
Be Britain's will accomplish'd all,  
Erin's destruction shall be crown'd."

Irishmen of New York, arise from your inglorious slumbers; shake off the culpable apathy in which you have been too long buried. The liberties of Fatherland are endangered to the eastward, and Repeal, be once again yourselves come forth in your strength, united as one man to avert the impending doom of unhappy Erin; show by your acts, not less by your words, that England's proud lords shall no longer keep Ireland in bondage.

"On them—and Heaven send every blow,  
With tenfold vengeance on the foe,  
Till slavery's reign be o'er."

At a democratic meeting lately held in Steubenville, Martin Van Buren was recommended for the nomination for the Presidency, and W. R. King of Alabama for the Vice Presidency.

The Democrats of Indiana are battling manfully for a victory which awaits them and their cause next August. The candidates are now all in the field, and are "good men and true."

Great preparations are making in Boston for the Bunker Hill celebration on the 17th Inst.

### JAMES BUCHANAN

Subject of the Session of a National Convention.

## DAILY MORNING POST.

TUESDAY, JUNE 13, 1854.

Some negroes working in a field reported that they had heard Indians talking in a hammock near the tracks of the railroad. The negroes, it is said, were talking of a plan to murder the white population of the State.

The above extract, although on a serious subject, really affords more matter for amusement than apprehension. The negroes, it seems, heard the Indians talking in a hammock, and thereupon the poor darkeys got badly scared. It would seem from this that 'Indian talk' is more alarming in the Florida hammocks, than in more civilized portions of the Union. But this was not all the grounds for the terror of the negroes, and their chivalrous masters. When all seemed safe, the hammock was examined, and terrible to relate, the awful suspicions were confirmed by finding of 'mosses tracks!' No doubt could possibly exist that there had been 'Indians' about, and Major Taylor, who was in command at the station, seemed resolved to have the red interlopers secured up in their own hammocks. To compass this, he sent a messenger to Gen. Worth, to ask for troops. The worthy commander, however, did not think it worth his while to move in the matter, and advised Major Taylor not to 'molest them.' This advice was very good to be sure, but, perhaps, will be thought useless as there was no enemy to molest, and might not be one within one hundred miles.

The next paragraph, however, offers some explanation of the peaceable behavior of Gen. Worth. It is said that the Indians will be 'exasperated if they are attacked,' and like the hyenas in the menagerie, will become furious when irritated. How much blood would have been saved, if this cautious and prudent course had been pursued by all military commanders! The fame of the fighting general must decline before the sagacious Worth—and henceforth the great struggle of generals will be to avoid irritating those whom they are sent to conquer.

This whole article is but a fair sample of the ridiculous accounts of the Florida war, which the Indians are treated. It is a wonder that Gen. Worth did not send some of these people to help the Indians in catching their 'ponies!'

Hon. James Buchanan.

This gentleman left our city yesterday morning on his return home with many a warm and friendly wish from men of all parties for his future welfare. During his short sojourn in our city, he was waited on by hosts of our citizens, and he cannot but be gratified with the many evidences of friendship and esteem that were manifested by all who visited him. He was invited to partake of a public dinner with his political friends, but other engagements would not permit him to accept the invitation. We will publish the correspondence to-morrow, or the day after.

The Rail Road.—To-day the election will be held to ascertain the wishes of the citizens in relation to the tax for the construction of the Connellsville Rail Road. It is hoped that the vast importance of this improvement to our city, will admonish every person who has a desire for the permanent prosperity of Pittsburgh to attend at the polls and cast their vote in favor of the measure.

An Old Soldier Fizzled.—'None but the brave deserve the fair'—Chapman crowns over the following. It is indeed the mockery of the British and the scalping knife of the Indian, at last conquered by the wives of a woman.

Married, on the 5th April, Mr. John Miles, Revolutionary soldier, aged 86 years, to Mrs. Sarah Rankin, Miss.

It has been ascertained that T. Downing, late sheriff of Washington county, Miss., has been murdered in a house of ill fame in New Orleans, where he spent the night. He had on his person at the time about \$3000. The parties were arrested.

They have in New York white slate pencils, made from a soft white stone quarried at Castleton, Vt. They are said to be altogether preferable to the blue slate pencils.

The St. Louis New Era says that the Weston brought James Watson, who was implicated in the passage of the cancelled Treasury notes stolen at New Orleans.—He was brought down in the stage from St. Charles, and, we suppose, handed over to the proper authorities. During the burning of the boat he made no attempt to escape.

Florida.—The Supreme Republican of the Cincinnati, we learn that Indians have been heard from in the vicinity of Major Taylor's settlement on Lake Meade.

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Money in New York.—The Journal of Commerce says: 'There never was a time in our country when money was so plentiful as at present. It is a fact which a few days ago made a sale by auction to the general public of \$150,000, and offered for sale at the rate of seven per cent for cash, received but twenty thousand dollars in notes. The rate of discount on lists of good notes, without endorser, is five per cent, and for selections, four per cent.'

Non-Interference.—The Whigs of Massachusetts held a convention on Wednesday for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. The first ballot, the Hon. John Davis, late Governor, was almost unanimously nominated for Governor. Being informed of this, Mr. Davis declined the nomination. Another ballot was then had, the choice with unanimity fell upon the Hon. Geo. Briggs, John Read; of Cape Cod, received the nomination of Lieut. Governor.

Impudence.—The editor of the Gazette talks about 'free discussion,' after having refused to open his columns for the correction of a tissue of falsehoods he had uttered against some of his political brethren. What barefaced impudence!

To the Hon. Daniel Webster.

May 31, 1854.

Sir—You have, it appears, again taken the field, and are about to interpose the power of your great arm more for the protection and salvation of the country. As one of the people, I cannot but feel curious to know, what has occasioned this change in your political attitude. I trust, you 'rolled off' from the cabinet at Washington, it is true, that even your severity could no longer tolerate the repeated hints and evidences on the part of the President, which indicated to me that you could no longer retain the State Department upon the slightest regard to your withdrawal from that post, fails to furnish an adequate reason for the stand you have now plumed so rapidly, and which appear to have been fully under way before your retirement from Washington. Are you, sir, about to urge your claims for the honors of the White House? or if you are, into the arms of which party do you intend to cast your party propensities for success? Perhaps you look longingly to the Jeffersonian Democrats, of whom you so pompously declared yourself to be a disciple, beneath the brooding Virginia Sun of Richmond, perhaps you mean, even at this late hour, to cry hold to the old flag of Ashland, and to dispretensions of the old sage of Ashland, and to the great whig party. Or, perhaps, there is still an old plan, dark and deep, and desperate, which will enable you to gain the cabinet, and which you have made the means, as I doubt not, you have the audacity, at least, to attempt to execute. What this plan is, (if you I am confident will not enlighten us upon the subject) I will take a Yankee's privilege and guess. I am now unwilling to yield you all the honor and respect you wish.

Unusual Fatality.—The Philadelphia Inquirer says: 'Young Crowley, who was drowned in the Delaware on Friday last, was found yesterday morning, and in the corner of Pine and 4th streets. He was only one and a half years old. His mother was a widow. His companions in large numbers, followed his corpse in procession to the grave.—The Rev. Mr. Brainard, in his address, said that seen of the same circle of relatives had found a watery grave.'

THEATRE.

Last week but one of the Season.

For the Benefit of Mr. RICHARDSON and Mr. D. HERBST.

This evening will be presented  
WARLOCK OF THE GLEN.  
SCOTCH FLING, Miss Cohen,  
TWO SONGS.

Mlle COHEN will dance the CRACOVIANNE.  
TURNING THE TABLES.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performance to commence at 8 o'clock.  
Lower Boxes, 50 cents; Second Tier, 37 1/2 cents; Pit, 25; Gallery, 12 1/2 cents.

STEAM BOILER EXPLOSIONS.—The Board of Supervisors of the City of New York, in their annual report, state that during the year 1853, there were 10 explosions of steam boilers, and that the loss of property and lives was estimated at \$100,000.

TO THE VOTERS OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

My name having been mentioned both for Prothonotary and for Congress—a diversity obviously injurious to the Liberty, under advice of my friends, to 'define my position,' and to state in this public manner, that I shall be content to discharge the duties of the office, if I should be nominated to the Democratic Convention, only the nomination to the

ALEX. BRACKENRIDGE.

PROTHONOTARY.

TO THE VOTERS OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.—I respectfully call attention to the fact that I have been nominated for Prothonotary of this county, and that I have no objection to the nomination, and that I shall be content to discharge the duties of the office, if I should be nominated to the Democratic Convention, only the nomination to the

ALEX. MILLAR.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

TO THE VOTERS OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.—I respectfully call attention to the fact that I have been nominated for County Commissioner, and that I have no objection to the nomination, and that I shall be content to discharge the duties of the office, if I should be nominated to the Democratic Convention, only the nomination to the

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MATTHIAS WILSON.

TO THE HONORABLE THE JUDGES OF THE COURT OF COMMONS.

TO THE HONORABLE THE JUDGES OF THE COURT OF COMMONS.—I respectfully call attention to the fact that I have been nominated for a seat on the Court of Commons, and that I have no objection to the nomination, and that I shall be content to discharge the duties of the office, if I should be nominated to the

WOLFE.

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BOARDING.

FURNITURE WARE ROOMS.

WARD & HUNT, Distillers.

Commercial News.

ARRIVED.

DEPARTED.

Wheat sold yesterday at 76 1/2 cents; Flour, \$4 a \$4 25; Lard, 4 1/4; M-s-s Pork, \$7 \$7 50; Hemp, \$3 50 to \$5 per cwt.—St. Louis Organ, 5 1/2 inst.

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