

**Life in Cuba.**  
**TRINIDAD DE CUBA, Feb. 20, 1843.**

In my last I promised to give you a brief history of the magnificent scale upon which business is carried on here, and the advanced state of the Mechanic and Agricultural Arts. They delayed writing for some time, from an impression of the great importance of the subject, and my utter inability to do justice to it. To understand matters and things as they really are here, it is necessary to pass at least six months in attentive observation and admiration of the genius of this people. The town numbers about 13,000 inhabitants,—about one half white, and the residue negro and mulattoes,—and is situated on the border which stretches from the coast to a range of hills, beyond which are the cane-plantations. There are about fifteen or twenty owners of sugar estates residing in the city, who are rich, but how the residue of the people get their living is more than I can imagine, unless it be by cheating each other in the retail line. Almost every other building is a retail store, where some lessons in keenness might be learned even by the shrewdest of our Yankees. In lieu of selling by the pound they sell by quantity every thing ready cut or done up to quantity, such as they sell for a real measure or weight. Sugar is bought by the real medio's worth, and thus costs at the rate of about ten cents per pound, whereas it is worth by the box not over 33 cents. The rest of the people buy every thing in this manner, just after each time for one meal, and after breakfast or dinner they have not a mouthful of any thing to eat in the house till the purchase is made for the next meal. The meat and vegetables in the market are bought in about the same manner, instead of weighing the meat, they cut off a long strip for a plate,—so long for a real, &c. Vegetables are very dear, even in good weather; about three sweet potatoes for ten cents—and when rainy weather comes brought to market for hothekeeping, in bundles as large as a man's arm, cut with a knife, bound up along across a horse or mule and brought four or five miles, and then sold—six bundles at six pence, or about one dollar for a large, and fifty cents for a small horse's load. Corn is picked up and brought on horse back, in the same manner. Corn is picked in the husk brought in paniers on horse back, and sold by the fanega, as it is called, which means here 360 ears, though its true meaning is 200 pounds. So accustomed have they become to this mode of selling, that no price can be offered will induce them to bargain for it by measure, or even by weight in grain; and the buyers are about as obstinate, for a barrel of shelled corn will scarcely sell at all, and will not bring more than a barrel of ears with the husks. Horses are not fed with oats here, because, among the other wise discoveries of the Spaniards, they have found out they will not eat them; they are also so sure of it, that they never try them—though as often as an American tries the experiment, he finds no difficulty in getting rid of his oats fast enough. Horses are as wise discoverers, that neither horses nor cattle will eat salt, and it would be very injurious to them if they should eat it. Tell them that we have tried, and they reply,—“It may do for your cattle, but will not do for ours.” It will do for mine, as you will see, if you give me salt to my horse, I was assured that it would learn him to eat his halter off. Milk is brought to market also on horse back, in large jars.

Charcoal comes to market on a grand scale also. When I first saw it in little bags; about ten inches long, I thought it was put up in this manner to adapt it to the measurement to the comprehension of the people, which does not extend beyond the real's worth and medio's worth. There is but one man in town who has the prerogative of shoeing horses, and his advancement in this art is truly interesting. I found him in a nearly round of a thick piece of iron, without corke, and puts it on with two nails on one side and three on the other, with elevated and sharpened heads, to serve in lieu of corks. The master genius does not degrade himself by touching the horse's foot, but has a negro to hold it up while he performs the scenerific operation. After driving the nails, he puts a board under the foot, on the ground she then goes around with his hammer and clenches the nails. It is a very good business, as the shoe seldom remains on over a fortnight, and would be better if it were not for the fact that all sound horses go barefooted. Oars are yoked by a piece of wood lashed to the horns at each end, and to the cart hung in the centre. The carts are made with huge wooden wheels, generally without tires, and the body is framed into the tongue and axle-tree, so that when necessary to unload a hogshead or other heavy article it has to be tipped up by unlashing the tongue and the yoke swing together with the body. Some have gone so far in the march of improvement as to put tires up on the wheels. Mechanical genius is displayed in the iron put on in pieces about two feet long, and fastened with spikes with heads protruding above the surface about an inch thick, the marks of which are distinctly seen in the tracks along the road. Ploughs are made so as to turn the dirt as much on one side as the other—a piece of wood with a point of iron on the end.—When American plough was first introduced the Spaniards declared that it would not go; it was impossible it should, because it turned the dirt all on one side. The scenes which meet the eye of a

novel and interesting. It is a grand sight, to see the streets a long line of pack-horses, loaded with merchandise, then a great number of weather beaten asses and mules, some lacking an eye or an ear, and all extremely lean, loaded each with four great bottles of water, each large enough for the animal to crawl into, and a negro or mulatto mounted between them, and beating and pounding them with all his might. Then comes a bull, loaded with sacks of charcoal, and mounted also by a negro, then a horse, upon the gallop with a load of boards—that is, two boards with one end slung across the horse, the other dragging on the ground—then a horse-load of live turkeys, their heads hanging down each side, and the music of their squawking chiming in finely with the babbling of the negroes and naked children along the streets; a Spanish Nabob in his volants with wheels six feet high, silver mounted hubs, and two mules harnessed to it, one of which is always mounted by a negro in grand liverly. I will conclude by mentioning one thing which does great credit to the place, to wit—the Plaza or Public Garden. It is situated around and filled in with dirt, and is surrounded with fine stone, surmounted by a handsome iron fence, and adorned with trees, shrubs and flowers. Every holiday evening the public band of music plays there, and thither resort all ranks and conditions of people to enjoy the fine music and indulge in sociability with their friends. The rapid growth of the trees planted in the Plaza is truly surprising. One palm tree already measures six feet in circumference at the ground.—The almond trees are about six inches in diameter, twenty feet high, and their branches cover an area of more than twenty feet in diameter. A row of cypress trees have attained the height of about twenty-five or thirty feet. Orange and lime trees are as far advanced as apple trees would be in our country in ten years; and last year they have been loaded with fruit. Yet in ornamental trees, except in this Plaza, there are scarcely any in town.—N. Y. Tribune.

**OUR PRESIDENT.**  
**JAMES BUCHANAN**  
Subject to the decision of a National Convention.  
**DAILY MORNING POST.**  
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1843.

The contest between the whigs and the blue noses, is likely to be the warmest fought ever witnessed in our country, or perhaps in the State. The whigs are in tip-top condition, as full of spirit as a well-trained thoroughbred, and almost as confident as the backs of a young racer, that is entered against an old nag, whose powers have been injured by age and the unskillful attention of bungling grooms. The stakes are large and the contest will be proportionally desperate. But independent of the possession of the offices, there are other questions involved that will impel each faction to strain every nerve for victory. It is a grand trial of strength between the whigs and blue noses; which ever party is left behind at the October election, will have to yield, and ever after follow the lead of the successful faction. The strength of the two parties we believe to be pretty evenly divided, and if the contest were to come on now, the race would be one of head and shoulder. But unfortunately for the blue noses, it is some four months until the election takes place, and the experience of every day shows that their sun is setting, and that the longer the contest is put off, the more unstable will be to make a vigorous struggle. They are not led on by the prudent, cautious, clear-sighted leaders of former campaigns; they have not the skill or nerve to bring the “whippable articles” to proper subjection, and their old hopes are, that by re-dressing their old raw and bloody bones’ stories, and by gross misrepresentation of their opponents, they will be able to keep a sufficient number of their dupes in the harness to drag them over the course in October. On the other hand, the whigs are fresh and vigorous; the desperation and the harsh treatment they received from their antismasonic allies in former years, and which forced them to rebel against their tyrants, is fast changing to a feeling of self reliance, and their confidence and hopes are increasing in proportion as the prospects of their opponents become more gloomy and desperate. In their case the old adage that “power is always stealing from the many to the few,” is being realized; and there are now but few who pay any attention to passing events, but will admit that the whig faction of our opponents, will poll the largest vote at the coming election. We will candidly confess that our sympathies are with the whigs, and that we hope they may ride down the blue noses rough shod. We hate the spirit of tyranny with which the antismasons have driven the whigs for so many years past, and the heart is cruelly with which the lash has been applied for the slightest murmur. Our feelings of humanity have revolted at such barbarity, and now that there is a fair prospect that power will shortly change hands,

and that the tyrant will be placed in the grasp of the “whippable articles,” we hope that the tyrant will not be permitted to escape without having a little of the treatment they inflicted on the whigs meted out to them. Our feelings are, therefore, with the whigs; we hope they may beat the blue noses, “black and blue, but first of all, we hope that the democrats may beat both factions so effectually that they will not be able to raise their heads for the next ten years. “Them's our sentiments.”

**Despicable.**  
The Mr Snyder, who was recently concealed in Harrisburg by a person named Zigler, for an alleged insult to the Z's sister publishes a letter, ostensibly for the purpose of explaining the difficulty, but his real object evidently is to blacken the young woman's character by base insinuations, and while he professes the greatest respect, he insinuates that she has been guilty of indiscretions which should exclude her from decent society. Snyder puts in the plea that he is a weak and feeble man, and therefore is unable to fight the big brother, but he feels fully equal to the task of destroying the reputation of the sister, and thus gain a revenge, the effects of which will endure through life.

**Canal Commissioners.**  
The Clinton Democrat and the Berwick Star, express favorable opinions of Col. John Moorhead, as a candidate for Canal Commissioner. From the number of names already mentioned, the Convention of the 5th September will have a host of expectants to select from.

If the interests of the public works are properly considered in making the nomination, and candidates selected with a reference solely to their competency and disposition to discharge the duties of the office for the benefit of the State, we have no doubt but it will be easy for the democrats to elect their ticket. But if the convention is swayed by any other views, and looks more to the gratification of the factions than the selection of a ticket in which the people can have confidence, it is very doubtful what party will have control of the public works at the end of the present season.

**The Rich old Maid of Natchez.**  
We find in our exchanges a great deal of twaddle about the rich old maid of Natchez, of whom it was rumored that she attempted to bribe a certain Judge P— by offering an immense amount of the “shiners” if he would lead her to the altar. Under her own signature, (which is “Lylly in Dowell,”) she denies the aspersion. About her personal charms nothing is said, therefore it is quite probable that she is “no great shakes in the pretty line.” We admire her spirit, when she declares that she never yet saw the man she cared twenty cents for, or she might have been married years ago, to a real judge. She has run a glorious career, if indeed successful speculation can be called glorious. She came to Natchez from Philadelphia in 1829, under the protection of Mr. Kenton of New Orleans, and accompanied by a brother and sister. Mr. Broadwell of Cincinnati, received her goods as commission merchant; and can testify as to the favorable auspices under which the first and only lode trading establishment in Natchez, conducted by females, was opened. She rented the same house she now occupies. A huxter's shop indeed! It was at that time, the largest building in the city, and owing to the increase in the valuation of property, could have been sold years ago for \$30,000. Her business was large and prosperous, and in 1836, she estimated her accumulated profit at \$300,000!

**The Crusade.**—“Calvin” and “Jefferson,” were out again in yesterday's Gazette, against the Post, as I in favor of the “Aurora,” the new paper which they expect will bring into the democratic party the bitter feelings of persecution against a particular religious portion of the community, that are advocated so vigorously by the editor of the Gazette. As the editors of the “Aurora” have disclaimed any intention of establishing a paper on the basis suggested by the correspondents of the Gazette, we think it a sufficient rebuke of these followers of persecutors and discord, and we will, therefore, treat their base perversion of our course with the contempt it deserves. With these black hearted falsifiers, we can have no controversy; their venom cannot reach us. We would be loath to reply to such absurd misrepresentations and low abuse, if the proper names of the writers were appended to their articles, much less can we be tempted to notice the assaults of sneaking libellers who pour forth their malice under anonymous signatures.

**China.**—Davis, a modern writer on China, says that among the countless millions comprising this vast empire, “almost every person can read and write sufficiently for the ordinary purposes of business.” This is more than can be said of many countries in Christendom, and in some sections of our own glorious Republic.

**Le Petite Carline** is the name of another danseuse who has made her appearance in Cincinnati.

**President Tyler** had a brilliant reception in Philadelphia, and the citizens of all parties laid aside their partisan feeling for the time, not to do honor to John Tyler, but to receive the President with that courtesy and good feeling to which the chief officer or a great people is entitled. After he landed from the steamboat he was escorted through the city by the various military companies, accompanied by a vast concourse of citizens. Gov. Porter, James M. Porter, Messrs. Spencer, Wickliffe and Robert Tyler jr., are in attendance on his Excellency.

We are surprised, says the Newburyport Herald, that some of the American whale ships which come home not more than half full, do not bring a few hundred tons of the celebrated Guano manure, from South America. About 40,000 tons of it were imported into England last year, where it bears a very high price.

The Duke of Sutherland has agreed to assist, to a large extent, several poor females on his estate, who are desirous of emigrating for America. The sum which his Grace advances, will altogether, it is said, amount to about £300—a generous and judicious instance of liberality.

**A Veteran.**—Among the persons to be present at the celebration at Boston on the 17th June, is Gen. Gideon Foster, a resident of Danvers, now ninety-five years old. He commanded the Danvers militia men who fought in the battle of Lexington, and has survived all those who served under him. He is in the enjoyment of excellent health, and bids fair to live many years longer.

A New Orleans paper says, the fact that the gallant Commodore Moore fought two steamers for over four hours, without sustaining the loss of a single spar, that he only lost three men killed, and that the Gaudaloupe alone lost 47 killed and 30 wounded, and this under all the disadvantages under which he labored, the affair may justly be regarded as one of the most brilliant that has occurred in the last thirty years.

A fact worthy of a place among the chronological events of Louisiana, is that the Total Abstinence Society met in a house where, one year ago, billiards, kenoche, poker and many other gambling games were the favorite amusements of the people.

It appears that the late destructive fire at Columbus, O., was the work of incendiaries, and a mulatto man and a white woman, have been arrested on a charge of having committed the crime.

Reputation seems to be life in Maryland. A meeting in Talbot county has passed resolutions, which amount to the same thing as repudiation, or the refusal to pay the direct tax.

The Louisville Whig says: It cannot be denied that our city is infested with a gang of desperadoes, who are prowling about, setting fire to houses, and committing robberies.

The Nantucket Inquirer stands responsible for the following:—“Why are the Cape Cod and Connecticut fishermen who visit our harbor in pursuit of shad, like the ghosts which appeared to Macbeth?” Because they “come like skadders, so depart.”

Washington Irving, who had been seriously ill at Madrid, we are glad to learn by the Knickerbocker, was convalescent, and at the last dates was enjoying a brief and pleasant sojourn in the country.

At Richmond, Va., they are making a new cotton cloth called *katabona*, which is said to be very excellent for summer clothing, and costs a shilling a yard. A pair of pantaloons of it costs 62 cents, and a coat \$7!

The N. Y. True Sun says the President is about to be married to a lady whose name is that of a celebrated island. This will set folks to guessing who she is.

The celebrated Miss Clarendon is about effecting an engagement with the manager of the People's Theatre, Cincinnati. If she's what the papers chatter her up to be she must be great!

A number of lazy foreign vagabonds are strolling about Connecticut, obtaining money under false pretences. They appear with printed certificates, representing that they have suffered great losses by shipwreck—that they left their families somewhere in distress—or some other pitiful falsehood. One of these rascals calls his name John Bedstone—another, his name Campani.

Wm H Jones, of Perry county, Alabama, has been sentenced to the Penitentiary for ten years, for whipping one of his negroes so as to cause death.

A comet.—The Baltimore Republican of Wednesday says—“A comet was seen by several of our citizens last evening, in the neighborhood of the moon. It presented quite a brilliant appearance.”

**The Right Rev Bishops Hughes and Doane** embarked for England on the 7th inst, on board the packet ship *George Washington*, from New York. See if the Gazette don't have something to say about the above. Sound the alarm, Deacon.

**Papers of Aaron Burr.**—By some strange fortune, says the Hartford, Conn. Courier, a large amount of papers which belonged to Aaron Burr, have come among us, and are attracting the notice of very many of our citizens. They are in a vessel lying at our wharves, contained in some half dozen bales or sacks—we mean so many of them as have not been already abstracted by the curiosity of the citizens. They are said to have been sold for paper rags, and are here on their way to some paper mill. Among them are briefs in important law cases, legal opinions, correspondence with some of the most eminent men of his time, and various other papers of a miscellaneous character, all of which have an interest to the people of this age, and will continue to have for those who come after us—not only that they once belonged to a great man who shared a chequered life and fortune, but also that they show in a manner of communication between Mr. Burr and some of the most extraordinary men of an extraordinary age.

**The latest from Florida.**  
A correspondent of the Savannah Republican writing from Jacksonville, June 23, records an attempt at murder by Indians, near Newmansville. The sufferer was a lady, who was dreadfully injured, but may recover. Two Indians were seen driven from the Territory before the withdrawal of the Army.

Numbers of depositions by Indians near Mississippi, had reached St. Mary's, but no particulars. Prince de Joinville was married on the 1st of May to Princess Donna Francisca, sister of the Emperor Don Pedro II, at Rio Janeiro. Great preparations were making to celebrate the event in the most magnificent style, immediately after the marriage the Prince was to depart for France with his young bride, in the French frigate *La Belle Paule*. All classes of citizens in Rio manifested great joy at the proposed alliance.

The Democrats of New Hampshire have nominated H. M. STEELE, for Governor. O. to Motley in St. Louis.

The Hon. Daniel Webster arrived in Boston on Wednesday, from his farm at Marshfield. The boat building shop of Mr. U. N. Gordon, at Sag Harbor, L. I., was, together with its contents destroyed by fire, on Wednesday last. Loss \$3000.

The Directors of the Boston and Providence Railroad, intend to reduce the price of fare on that road, on the 15th of Jan., on third from the usual rate.

Frank Johnson and Sam. have been giving musical entertainments at Carlisle and Harrisburg. A London paper says—a husband and wife attended Kendall market lately, whose united age at the birth of their first child, amounted to 27 years.

Levy's property in Florida is 1,053. The ship *Clinton* arrived at New Orleans on the 30th ult, with 250,000 frames in gold. Sixty-five military companies, numbering over 12,000 men, will parade on the 15th inst. in Boston.

The Philadelphia are devising ways and means for the suppression of Fireworks. It is in fact a week since something was done for scarcely a week since that we do not hear of a light, or something worse, got up by the members of the Fire Companies in that city.

A well known miser, named John Folkenton, who carried on the business of a hair dresser, recently died in London, and left a fortune of £260,000.

The encampment at Fredrick, Md., is in full blast. Twelve companies were on the ground on Tuesday evening, and among them is the United States corps of Flying Artillery under the command of Major Ringgold.

It is estimated that in and about the metropolis of London, there are 170,000 female servants. As an evidence of the growing commercial importance of Natchez, Miss., we may mention that during the present season, nine vessels have cleared that port, for Liverpool, taking in all 17,646 bales of cotton.

On Wednesday a salute was fired in honor of Mr. Cushing, Minister to China, who, with his suite, visited the Boston Navy Yard and the U. S. ship *Ohio*.

A lad about twelve years old, named Hibber, was killed by lightning at St. Louis, Mo., the 23rd ult.

A disgraceful outrage occurred at Philadelphia on Thursday among the firemen, in which three strangers were badly beaten.

John Holden, a mulatto, has been tried at Waynesboro, Ga. for the murder of George Harben, on the 2d April, found guilty, and sentenced to be hung on the 3d July proximo.

Logan has again arrived in Cincinnati, after a successful tour south.

**Night.**—The friends of the late C. H. Eaton in Cincinnati, are about getting up a benefit for his widow.

Max Bohrer has arrived in Cincinnati where he will give several concerts. The Spirit of the Times does not like Mr. Forrest's manner of performing Claude Melnotte.

**Significant.**—The Cook (Ireland) Constitution says that almost every door in the city has chalked upon it “Repeal or Blood.”

The first number of Kendall's life of Gen. Jackson will be out about the 1st of July.

My son,” said a pious old lady to her son after he had read to him a chapter in scripture relating to Jonah, “how must Jonah ha' felt when the whale swallowed him?” “Sorto” down in the mouth, I 'spose,” replied the little rascal.

**More Treasury Notes.**—The Philadelphia Inquirer has information from Washington that another financial scheme is in contemplation. It anticipates an issue of several millions of Treasury notes of \$10 each, and redeemable at certain Banks in the large cities. The subject, it is said, has been under discussion for some time, and various suggestions have been made in connection with it. The N. Y. Herald says—“We believe the scheme is now in preparation. It will consist of \$5,000,000 of exchequer bills, from \$50 to \$500, to circulate all over the country—and to be kept in circulation.”

**Music.**—A person named W. Vincent Wallace, director of the Dublin Antisemitic Society is bewitching the New Yorkers with his performances upon the violin and piano. He is said to far excel Nagle on the one, and the great Thalberg on the other. Willis says that in his hands, the violin does more than speak—it sings, shrieks, supplicates, reproaches, dies, revives, and realizes the fancy of Balzac, as a soul is imprisoned within it. With his bow, he scatters a bright shower of melody through the air, and raps diamond sparks from the strings.

**Working One's Passage.**—A good story is told in the Concordia Intelligencer of a simple minded Hoosier and his operations at Natchez. The fellow “came down” on a flat boat, and anxious to get back at as cheap a rate as possible, strolled on board one of the wharf boats at Natchez, bundle in hand, and asked the owner when his boat would start for Louisville. Every one who knew anything about a wharf boat knows that it is a fixture, as destitute of “go ahead” principles as a drift log; but the Hoosier was ignorant even of this fact, and as the owner of the floating grocery was something of a quip, he told him that he should be off “very shortly.” We give the rest of the story as we find it:—“Will, capting, I want to work my passage.” “All right,” was the reply, “can you pump?” “First rate,” said the Hoosier. “Lay to,” said S., “here it is.” The poor fellow laid down his bundle and went to work in dead earnest; he tugged unrelentingly at the pump for a couple of hours—the sweat rolling in torrents from his hairy features—when, happening to cast his eye around, he observed that the boat had no machinery. “Hallo! capting,” exclaimed the Hoosier, “where's your infernal machinery?” “Hallo! capting,” said the other, “where's your steam boiler?” “S. is the Hoosier's question?” were answered by a loud laugh, which told—I'm picked up, stranger—but I'll bet I can knock down drag out any man that says I'm a fool!”

**MARRIED YESTERDAY.**—At the Exchange Hotel, by the Rev. Mr. Washington, Mr. Wm. K. Davis, of Cambridge, to Miss Mary M. Moore, of Oxford, Ill., Pa.

**DEATH OF A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.**—Last evening, at 7 o'clock, Mr. PETER BROWN, aged 105 years. Mr. Brown was a native of France. He came to this country with the Revolution, and fought in several battles during the Revolutionary War.

His funeral will take place from his late residence in King's alley, between 6th street and Virgin alley, at 3 o'clock this afternoon. He will be buried with military honors.

**WAXBROCK & CO'S.**  
BEST REFINED CAST STEEL.  
We undersigned, agents for the above celebrated brand of steel, will always keep on hand as follows:—Best of the same, consisting of Cast Steel, Cast Iron, Cast Brass, Cast Copper, Cast Lead, Cast Zinc, Cast Tin, Cast Nickel, Cast Silver, Cast Gold, Cast Platinum, Cast Iron, Cast Steel, Cast Brass, Cast Copper, Cast Lead, Cast Zinc, Cast Tin, Cast Nickel, Cast Silver, Cast Gold, Cast Platinum.

**STEAM BOILER EXPLOSIONS.**—The Board, appointed by the Secretary of the Navy, to make experimental trials of such inventions and plans, designed to prevent the explosion of steam boilers and containing them, as they may deem worthy of examination, request that those persons who have apparatus to present for trial, will forward them to the Navy Yard at Washington, without delay, as the board will be prepared to proceed with the experimental trials by the 15th inst. The instruments sent must be on a practical scale, and be ready to be attached to their boilers; that which has been prepared for the experiments is twenty inches long, three feet in diameter, and has two twelve inch flues passing through it.

**NOTICE.**—The public are hereby cautioned against purchasing or using any wife, RACON, on my account, as she has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation, and I have resolved not to pay any debt for her contracting after this date. JOHN BRIDGE.

**TO THE VOTERS OF ALLEGHENY CO.**  
My name having been mentioned both for Prothonotary and for Congress—a diversity obviously injurious to me, I take the liberty, under advice of many friends, to “define my position,” and to state in this public manner, that I shall be a candidate before the Democratic convention, only for the nomination to Congress.

ALEX BRACKENRIDGE.  
**PROTHONOTARY.**  
To the Voters of Allegheny County:—I respectfully offer myself for your consideration as a candidate (Judge of the Peace) for the office of PROTHONOTARY of Allegheny county, at the ensuing election. As I do not come before you recommended by a Convention, those of you to whom I am not personally known will please examine into my qualifications, &c. &c. If so fortunate as to obtain a majority of your suffrages, I shall endeavor to strict attention to the duties of the office to satisfy you with your choice. ALEX. MILLAR, May 10—1843. O. Pittsburgh.

**COUNTY COMMISSIONER.**  
The solicitation of a number of friends of all political parties, I respectfully offer myself to the consideration of my fellow citizens for the office of County Commissioner. That my sentiments may not be misunderstood, either as to political or private affairs, I make free to say that I have been all my life a consistent Democrat, in the true sense of the word. As the county is somewhat embarrassed in its financial affairs, and the reduction of salaries of public officers has received the approbation of large majorities of the people, the undersigned would not should be so fortunate as to be elected, in any manner attempt to retard the salary reform; should it reach the office of County Commissioner. SAMUEL HUBLEY, June 6.

**PROTHONOTARY.**  
Clear the cause for the Plaintiff, WILLIAM H. POSTER, Esq. of Allegheny city will be a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of Allegheny county, at the October election. June 4.

**SHERIFFALTY.**  
RESPECTFULLY present myself to the citizens of Allegheny county, as a candidate for the Sheriffship, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention, which meets on the 20th of August next. June 9.—44vtc. ELIJAH TRIVOLDO.