and slender waist to the best advantage, clothed herself in a dress, which sate tight an' close upon her without any lining or facing or fur, though it was in winter and exceedingly cold The consequence was that she appeared pale and miserable, like one perishing with the severity of the weather; while her sister, who, regardless of her shape, had attired herself rationally with thick garments lined with fur, looked warm & healthy, and ruddy as a rose The gentleman was fascinated by her who was the most prudent; and having obtained the father's consent to the choice, left the mortified sister to shiver in single blessedness.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAS. BUCHANAN,

Subject to the decision of

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Daily Morning Post.

PHILLIPS & SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PITTSBURGH, MONDAY, AUGUST 28, 1843.

☞The N. Y. *Tribune*, and some of its whig cotemporaries, cannot agree on the proper policy to be pursued by the Clay men at the elections of 1843.—The Courier and Enquirer, and some other journals, insist that they shall run a ticket in every district, no matter how hopeless their chance of election may be, as they consider such a course necessary to keep their forces together and properly disciplined for the contest of 1844. The Tribune takes an opposite view of the matter, and thinks that in districts where there is no hope of election, it would be imprudent to bring out a ticket, as it would only serve to exhibit the *weakness of Clay*, and squander money in a fruitless contest that might be better applied—in buying *pipes* and *yarn*, for instance—in the Presidential canvass. We think the policy recommended by the Tribune is the correct one for the friends of Clay to follow. There are but few districts where a ticket, ran under the auspices of his name, could have the slightest chance of success, and if his is to be the coon candidate in 1844, it will be wise for the leaders to keep back all evidences of his unpopularity till the latest moment. The result of the late elections have exhibited too many evidences already of his weakness. Louisiana, North Carolina, Illinois, Indiana, and his own *Kentucky*, exhibit a frightful picture of his shattered forces, and any more reverses during the present year, would destroy his hopes of a candidacy altogether.

In the picture that the editor of the Tribune has drawn of the gradual return of solid prosperity to the country, we see the cause of the diminution of Clay's strength; and to the absence of the vast corrupt banking power, that was so strongly advocated by that gentleman and his adherents in Congress, may be attributed the healthy change that has taken place in the political aspect of the western states, and that has given the democrats an equal share of power in Mr. Clay's strong hold. His great Panacea for all our commercial and financial ills, was a National Bank; he was willing to trample on the Constitution and all the rights guaranteed by it to the people at large, to place in the hands of a comparatively few capitalists, a monied power, with which they might control the political affairs of the whole country. In this hold, bad scheme, he was defeated, and he fled from the Senate, breathing curses on the President for defeating his schemes, and declaring that the total ruin of the country was inevitable. But it seems that with the overthrow of Clay and his projects, a better state of things commenced, and now, instead of being involved in universal ruin, every thing is going on successfully and prosperously. Without a National Bank; according to the Tribune itself, prosperity has returned to our country; thousands of workmen have procured employment in consequence of the adoption of a Tariff that was carried by democratic votes; our Foreign indebtedness is paid off, and the balance of trade is in our favor; the worthless rag currency with which the people were plundered but a year or two since, is banished, and its place is now supplied with specie, and a "gradual but already sensible improvement to our Agricultural and general Industry" has taken place. Such is the cheerful picture of the condition of the country at the present time, without the aid of a National Bank, notwithstanding Mr. Clay's prediction, and as the people are every day becoming more convinced that such an institution is not necessary for their prosperity, they will not only resolve to do without it, but also without its great advocate—HENRY CLAY.

☞A leading trait among the would-be nobility of our country is the high estimation in which they hold the rules of politeness; and they will always find "mitigating circumstances" for the most flagrant offences, if they are only committed in a genteel manner. Politeness has always been a great thing in our country. It has enabled many a specious scoundrel to cheat the confiding workman out of his hard earned wages; it has shielded many a wholesale swindler from the just punishment of his rascally conduct, and enabled him to go unwhipped of justice, for crimes, which, if committed by those without the pale of the "polite circles," would be visited with the heaviest condemnation of public opinion. Politeness is now regarded as a leading qualification for public favor, and he who cannot bow, and scrape, and talk according to the established rules of fashionable society, is voted vulgar, and is regarded to be much such a personage as Shakspeare considered him who had "no music in his soul." Such is the morality of the age in which we live. During the recent trial of a number of *gentlemen* who *robbed* the Phœnix Bank at Charlestown, Mass., there was a little occurrence which will serve to show the value of politeness, and how much may be accomplished by excluding all vulgar allusions from a trial. Mr. WEBSTER was counsel for the prisoners, and in the course of the trial (says the Globe) he called upon the prosecuting attorney to show what his client did with the money—what use he had made of it. (It seems that the law requires proof of a conversion to the embezzler's own use, to support an indictment for embezzling.) The prosecuting attorney instantly retorted, that $1,000 of the embezzled money had been given to Mr. Webster as a fee. Mr. Webster exclaimed, "This is vulgar,—too vulgar;" and thus, without denying the fact, completely, in the eyes of his partisans, put down his antagonist, and set up his client and himself. The whole concern was Whig, therefore, all attacks on it were "vulgar."

EXTRAORDINARY HOLE IN THE EARTH.—A friend of the Journal of Commerce, just returned from the south, tells them that about 40 miles this side of Tuscaloosa, on the road to Huntsville, the driver pointed to a large hole in the field, which he said was the greatest curiosity in the world. The passengers went to the spot, and found a round hole about 70 feet in diameter, with the earth on all sides apparently solid, and overgrown with grass. There was water at the bottom, apparently 100 feet from the surface It is at the top of a ridge of earth, upon which, at the distance of 20 rods, stood the deserted dwelling of the owner of the plantation. The driver stated that about three years ago, in the dusk of the evening, the planter was startled by a rumbling noise, and stepping from his door, was astonished to find that a magnificent pine tree more than a hundred feet high, and a noble oak which stood by its side in the open field, had both disappeared! On going to the spot, this hole appeared, but nothing was to be seen of the trees, nor has the top of them ever been reached—though a sounding line has been sent down three hundred feet. The planter deemed it unsafe to remain so near a neighbor to such a catastrophe, lest that should befal him and his family which befel the pine and the oak; and so he removed to another house a mile distant, yet nothing of the kind has happened since, and the wonder still remains unaccounted for.

☞Of the seventeen fire companies in this city, (says the Baltimore American,) eleven have provided themselves with handsome libraries. The movement is a good one, and we hope to be able soon to announce that all the companies have resorted to the same means of promoting mental and moral improvement among their members.

We would commend this to the attention of our Pittsburgh Firemen. We think their time of a winter's evening would pass over more agreeably and profitably in a good library than to spend it in roasting potatoes and onions at their engine houses, as has been the custom, we are told, with some of them heretofore.

HUMBUGGERY.—One of the latest, and at the same time, the most unblushing pieces of humbuggery and attempted deception that we have heard of, was that practised by a whig candidate for office in Tennessee, who, in order to prove that the notes of the defunct United States Bank were the best currency ever known in our country, actually gave *ten dollars and twenty cents, in specie*, for a ten dollar bill on that worthless concern! "A fool and his money soon parted."

How gratified the victims of the great Regulator in Pennsylvania would be if some of the whig politicians who grew rich on the plunder of that vast thieving concern, would prove their attachment to this only *principle* of whiggery in the manner that the Tennessee politician did. They, however, are not quite so soft.

PROSPECTS OF A ROW IN MOBILE.—We learn that Shattock, who stabbed a man named Bassford, having been admitted to bail by the Mayor of Mobile, immediately left the city. In the meantime Bassford has died of his wounds, and the absence of Shattock has caused an excitement in the place, "the result of which," says a late Mobile paper, "it is impossible to predict."

☞That prince of suckers, *Beau Hickman*, was palmed upon some western merchants, a few nights since, in Baltimore, as COUNT D'ORSAY. They took him to the Italian Opera, feasted him on all the luxuries of the saloon, received a pressing invitation to call on him at Barnum's, and when he made his "adjo" they were informed of the real character of the person they had been regarding with so much wonder and admiration.

☞A very numerous meeting of noblemen and gentlemen was held in London, on the 4th of August, to consider and adopt a memorial to the Queen, asking her to make some decided and public manifestation of her aversion to the unchristian practice of duelling.

MONEY MATTERS IN CINCINNATI.—The Enquirer, says:—"There is no stir in the money world, there is none wanted for any large commercial operations at this time, and of course the banks are not applied to. If they were, good paper would be discounted by the most of them.

"For the past two or three weeks there has not been much change in the rates of uncurrent money. The brokers are drawing on the East at ½ per centum premium for Indiana and Ohio country paper. Specie is not in demand."

NEW ORLEANS. Money is abundant in New Orleans. The Diamond, however, says that it does not circulate to any alarming extent.

The Picayune expresses the belief that the Yellow Fever will not assume an epidemic character this season. Six physicians were one day seen playing tenpins together—a very good evidence of the healthfulness of the city.

COUNTERFEIT INDIANA NOTES, of the denomination of five dollars, have lately been put in circulation west. A woman was arrested in Cincinnati, on the 21st inst. with a quantity of these notes in her possession, and she stated that her husband had gone to Portsmouth with a large batch, to have them signed. We have seen no description of them, but our citizens should be on their guard, as they will no doubt find their way here.

LOUISVILLE.—This city has lately taken a fresh start. New buildings are going up in all directions, and cheerfulness and activity pervade the business circles. We are pleased to hear this, for the tide of emigration to the west, and the rapid strides and superior location of Cincinnati, were fast depriving Louisville of all the elements of her prosperity, and rendering her a place of but secondary importance.

☞The Quebec Mercury states, that an ingenious mechanic in that city, of the name of Le Moine, has invented a fire engine, which combines great power, with the means of providing against the freezing of the water during the excessive cold of our winter months.—The novelty consists in the introduction of a small furnace, which, it is believed, will answer the purpose contemplated by the projector, that of keeping the water from freezing.

☞Mrs. Jane Hall, who was the consort of the late William Hall, one of the earliest printers of the city of Baltimore, and the partner of Benjamin Franklin in printing and publishing the first newspaper in Philadelphia, died at Salem, N. J., on Wednesday morning of last week, in the 88th year of her age.

☞A disastrous fire occurred at Milton, Mass, on Saturday night. It destroyed the Dorchester and Milton Bank, the large tavern adjacent, the chocolate manufactory of Mr. Baker, and several inferior buildings.

☞The Seneca Chiefs assembled at the Council House, near Buffalo, N. Y., on Wednesday, to receive the $10,000 annuity due from the Government, and a quantity of goods.

☞Perfumed loco foco matches, for ladies' toilettes, are the latest Yankee invention.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE FARMERS.—The New York Sun says:—"We understand that the Western has brought out orders to purchase flour for the English market. About a thousand barrels of Genessee have been taken on English account at five dollars, and freight has been engaged for four thousand barrels to Liverpool. The English orders generally limit the price to five dollars and less. If the Banks and speculators in the agricultural marts will only observe caution, the prospect is that we may be able to supply the apprehended deficit in the English crops. Fortunately for the country, a large part of the irredeemable currency of the West has been swept away, and there is now a bright prospect that the vast crop of this year will be marketed at prices which will yield a fair remuneration to the farmer, and a great addition to the general wealth of the country."

FLOOD IN NEW YORK.

The New York papers of Wednesday give long accounts of damage by the heavy rains of Tuesday morning. The streets and lower stories of buildings, thro' a great part of the city were completely overflowed, and much property destroyed. Several persons narrowly escaped with their lives from the caving in of walls and pavements.

By 1 o'clock in the afternoon application had been made at the Corporation Yard for 40 engines, and several were furnished and set in motion. In the afternoon a number of our Fire companies turned out with their machines and gave their neighbors a friendly lift. Many of our streets, from the number and noise of the engines at work, presented the appearance of a fire having occurred rather than a flood. Application for the loan of pumps, also poured into the pump and block marker shops from all quarters.

On Long Island and Staten Island the rain was equally heavy, and the roads and grounds in many places completely flooded. From all quarters there are accounts of damages to houses, roads, gardens, &c.

A man passing along near the Heights at Brooklyn, had a leg and arm broken by the caving of a bank; an ice cart too was crushed, and the horse killed.

The spacious Hotel at Fort Hamilton had 5 or 6 feet water in the kitchen at daylight. A large house, just opposite to the Hotel, was moved several feet by the force of the falling waters.

At the Narrows, a house situated on the shore almost immediately under the Telegraph, occupied by an Irish laborer and his family, consisting of five persons, was moved 50 feet by an avalanche of earth from the hill, and the back part crushed, burying under its ruins two men and a child, the latter being killed.—The two men were dug out of the ruins much bruised.

The damage sustained around the different Forts is estimated at $5000.

The house owned and occupied by Mr. Gomar, as a boarding house, was for some time in a critical situation. One of the pillars was washed away, the foundation in one place forced in, and the lower part completely filled with the roaring flood. The female part of the family were fortunately rescued from their perilous situation.

The Pavillion at New Brighton is not injured, but the beautiful terrace along the river is much damaged.

Most of the residences along the bank have suffered by the flood; and the gardens on the slope are all washed away.

The hills back of Richmond presented the appearance of a magnificent cascade; such was the deluge of rain pouring down their sides.

Gentlemen residing at Newark, N. J., came to New York on Tuesday in their own conveyances, the cars being unable to pass over the rail road. The seven o'clock train came as far as the deep cut at Bergen, and was compelled to return in consequence of the embankment there being washed away. Some damage was also done just beyond, at the junction of the Paterson and New Jersey roads. The nine o'clock Philadelphia train did not go out yesterday morning.

The New Jersey railroad trains were all interrupted, owing to the water which was accumulated on the track in the deep cutting at Bergen Hill; together with rocks and earth washed down from the hills.

West of the Bergen Hill no damage was done—the cars arriving regularly at Newark.

The Newark Morning Post says:—"The dams of the Washington Factory, the Franklin Factory, and Jeralemon's Factory on First river, which were carried away two weeks ago, and have since been repaired at a heavy expense, were swept from their foundations again. We have not yet heard from the country around us, but fear that much damage has been done."

THE RULING PASSION.

Ten years ago, we had not passed through so many scenes calculated to indurate the heart as we have since. We then resided at Vernon, in this county.—In the autumn of 1833, the congestive fever raged in that vicinity, but, notwithstanding death was busy at his work, there were some half dozen of the citizens of the village who daily met at Myer's grocery for the purpose of whiling away the time at a game of "poker." Among the number was Squire W., who had a child lying at the point of death; in the midst of the game his servant broke into the room, exclaiming, "Missus baby are was, and Missus wants you to come *quick* Massa." The Squire rose slowly from the table, and slid his "quarters" as slowly into his purse. "Gentlemen," said the Squire, "pass my hand for a few minutes, if you please," and he left. In about half an hour he returned and resumed his place at the table; after some time it occurred to one of the gentlemen, that it might be *polite* to ask the Squire about the child. "Ah," said he, directing his conversation towards Squire W. (rather parenthetically,) "how is your child?" "Thank you," said the Squire, "it is dead."

How often have the best feelings of the human heart been seared and blighted under the withering influences of debasing appetites! Let the devotees of fashionable folly and sensual indulgence answer. When once the mind roams in pursuit of objects to gratify voluptuous appetites, or seeks to gratify the morbid desires of avarice or excitement in play, farewell to all the gentle charities!

Squire W. was naturally a good and benevolent man; we have seen him on the judicial bench and in the halls of legislation, but never have we seen him on the bench, at the bar, or in the forum, but our hearts has frozen as we remembered the words, "It is dead."—*Mississippi Creole.*

THE WEST.—In the money article of the New York Herald, we find the following:

"The West will be supplied with money by the sales of their own produce, which is rapidly gaining favor in England. The progress of business is also indicated in the statistics of the Erie Canal, that great channel of communication between New York city and the West. Official tolls to first of August show the tons of merchandise shipped on the canal, distinguishing that distributed for consumption through the State of New York, and that passed on to other States of the West.

The year 1839 was the great year of bank expansions and large imports. The figures show that in that year, as compared with the present year, the West bought 50 per cent more goods and sold 50 per cent. less flour; that is, in 1839, the Western States bought one ton of goods for every thirteen barrels of flour sold. This year they pay for what they buy. The aggregate quantity of goods sent west has been scarcely greater than last year, when exchanges were so much in favor of the United States, but the Southern trade has been much larger. The tolls on the Western public works continue to show increasing amounts.

These swelling tolls are from the increase of produce shipped; altogether, the import of merchandise, as indicated above, being no larger than last year. The whole aspect of the Union is one of great promise,—Every thing looks well in a commercial and financial point of view, and nothing but the unhappy propensity of lawyers and politicians to meddle with the affairs of private individuals, stands in the way of the highest degree of national prosperity. The attempt to graft the exploded monarchical system of taxation and oppression upon republican institutions, cannot but be ruinous.

MICHIGAN.—The Detroit Free Press, in remarking upon banks, gives the following good advice to the farmers of Michigan:

"Now that the farmers have got their wheat nearly harvested and ready for market, they may expect the agents of unsound, dishonest, rotten banks among them to purchase the fruits of their labor with paper trash. We, therefore, feel it our duty to warn you, farmers, to be careful how you part with your earnings for worthless bank paper. You can just as well get good funds as poor, specie as paper, if you demand it, for every bushel of your wheat you have to sell. By all means, take no paper money except the bills of old established, honestly conducted, well known banks. When you find a wheat buyer offering to pay a little more than the current cash price, provided you will take the bills of any particular banks, look out for fraud. And be particularly careful how you take the bills of those banks of this State which have been started upon old, dead, defunct, decayed charters, the nominal stock of which is owned by no body knows who, and no body knows where. The late explosion of the Merchants' Bank of Jackson, (which the Maumee Times lays to the villainy of Ohio speculators at Toledo, who plundered our citizens with the Erie and Kalamazoo Railroad Bank at Adrian,) should be taken as a warning."

MILLERISM.—The last number of the "Midnight Cry" (Miller's paper) says:—"We shall commence a new volume next week, to be completed (if time continues!!) in 26 numbers!" Some time since, the editor gave notice that he should publish his "Cry" *as long as time continued*,—but at that period the 23d of April had not come.

CHING-CHONG-CHOW—THE CHINESE INTERPRETER.

Our Mission to China, placed in the hands of the Hon. Caleb Cushing, has excited a great interest in the public mind, and this has extended to all the details of his outfit, from the silk flag to the gold lace upon his costly Court costume. It is not expected that Mr. Cushing will ever learn the Chinese language, either written or spoken, though a man of his industry and research is very likely to do something at the former, As our readers know, perhaps, they are not at all alike. He will therefore be obliged to have an interpreter, and to procure a competent one, who should be an American, the Commissioner being completely in his power,—is rather an important matter. It reminds us of an anecdote told of Capt. Crosby, who formerly sailed in those seas, a down-easter, well acquainted with the Chinese but who did not know a word of the language, which is the most monstrous and unintelligible, seemingly, in the world, being nothing but ching chong chow chong ching, and so on to the end of the chapter. Several American vessels were lying at Whampoa, when there came down from Canton one of the large Chinese junks of nearly a thousand tons, with one immense mast stuck up in the centre, and a single sail reaching from the mast head to the deck, the queerest of all water craft. The American captains waiting for their cargoes, were having fine times, dining with each other every day, and when this junk came down they proposed to go on board. 'But what shall we do for an interpretor?' said they. 'Crosby, can you talk their lingo?' Capt. Crosby was of that breed of Yankees who were never known to plead ignorance of anything, and so answered yes, of course. It was immediately determined that next day the whole party would pay the Chinaman a visit—Crosby was in a fix, but he determined to go through with it as best he might. So he called a Chinese bumboatman alongside, and told him to go and tell the Chinese commander that the American captains were coming next day to pay him a visit, and see his vessel.—At the proper hour they went on board. They were received with due ceremony. 'Ching chong, chong, &c., said the Chinaman. 'What does he say, Crosby,' asked the Americans. 'He says he is very happy to see us aboard.' 'Well thank him, and ask him what the tonnage of this vessel is.' 'Ching chong ching chow chong, etc.' said Crosby. The Chinese thought he was talking English, while his friends could not distinguish it from Chinese. 'Ching chong chong, &c.' said the Chinaman, with imperturbable gravity. So they went on, taking tea, and Crosby managing by shrewd guesses to gratify the curiosity of his countrymen: no slight job, as we may fancy. At last, just as they were taking leave, one of them said, 'Crosby, ask him how they ever managed to get that great mast into the junk.' Crosby was put to his trumps, but he was not going to give it up so. He went to ching chonging and gestulating furiously. Not to be outdone in civility, the Chinaman ching chonged in return with greater volubility. 'What does he say, Crosby?' asked the eager auditors. 'Why,' said the Captain, looking aloft deliberately, 'he says they found that tree growing on the sea shore, and built the junk around it, and when they had got all ready to launch, they sawed it off at the bottom!' It has been the prevailing belief, ever since, that this is the mode of Chinese ship building.—We hope Mr. Cushing may find as ready and ingenious interpreter.—*N. Y. Sun.*

AFFAIRS IN MADRID—AMERICAN MINISTER IN SPAIN.—The European correspondent of the National Intelligencer, under date of 31st July, writes as follows:—"Since the date of the letter in which I mentioned Mr. Irving, the American Minister at Madrid, we have recent and direct intelligence of him. He had so far recovered from the malady with which he was confined for several weeks, as to be able to pass days abroad on his feet and in his carriage, observing the popular excitement and the preparation for defence. He felt not the least apprehension for himself; indeed even the British ladies looked to his hotel for refuge in case of an assault from the troops at the gates The cry without was "Death to the English-ayacuchos!" as it had been on the former revolution, "Death to the Frenchified-Spaniards!" The young Queen and her sister would gladly have put themselves under the shelter of the American Legation, rather than remain exposed in the palace as a prize to the victors in a desperate street affray. My informant mentions that the only American whom he knows to be in Madrid, and often with Mr. Irving, was Mr. Sumner, of Boston, a gentleman distinguished for personal merit and extensive travel. Mr. Hamilton, of the Legation, was absent in the Pyrenees. Among the reflecting and best instructed of the foreigners at Madrid, but one opinion prevailed: Espartero was deemed the only leader who could achieve any stability of government and national coherence; his popularity was, however, so far undermined by false charges, adapted to reigning prejudices in the different divisions of the kingdom that the municipalities, subalterns in the army so subject to corrupt influences, that, if he could have triumphed over the insurrection, he would have experienced insuperable difficulty for any regular or tranquil administration of affairs. This struggle was considered the beginning of a new series of conflicts, not merely for power in the Royal Government, but for ascendancy in the antagonist provinces, cities, and even villages, and among the military forces, split into political and personal parties, and driven in different directions by numberless secret societies."

Salting and Preserving Butter.—We annex a receipt upon this subject, and will take the occasion to say, that we have no doubt it is a good one, though we should prefer one we have used and know to be good. The paragraph below states that butter packed away as therein directed will keep ten years. Upon this part of the subject we cannot speak from any knowledge of our own; but with regard to the time it will keep, put away agreeably to the receipt we shall give, we are enabled to speak advisedly, as our butter was potted in the month of June, and was as sweet and fresh when opened for use in the month of December following, as when first made, having preserved all its richness of flavor.

We took six ounces of fine Liverpool blown salt, four ounces of saltpetre, and six ounces of loaf sugar, and after pulverizing the whole, so as to make a fine powder, we incorporated it with the butter, after the buttermilk had been thoroughly worked out, at the rate of one ounce to the pound; then packed it away in stone jars, the tops of which we covered, first with clean cloths, and then with bladders, so as to completely exclude the air. This treated when fresh and well made, we have no hesitation in saying that butter would keep any desirable length of time, though we should be unwilling to risk the opinion that it would keep, as maintained in the receipt below, ten years.—*American Farmer.*

To Salt Butter.—Beat well up together in a marble mortar, half a pound of common salt, with four ounces of powdered loaf-sugar; to every pound of newly made butter, (the milk being well drawn off by beating) put an ounce of the mixed powder; incorporate it well: put the butter in pots for keeping. In about a month—not before—it will be fit for use, and it will continue for ten years as good as butter newly salted.

AMERICAN STATE DEBTS.

The London Observer of the 31st July states that the gentlemen at the Hague who signed the petition to the American charge d'affaires, respecting the non-payment of the interest of the North American loans, have recently received an answer from the charge d'affaires in the name of his Government. The answer informed them that while the President fully feels the force of the obligation which the States have upon themselves, in contracting their debts, and is fully persuaded that their obligations will be fulfilled at no very distant period, nevertheless, he (the charge d'affaires) is most strictly enjoined by the Secretary of State to declare, in the most formal and positive terms, that it is the decided and irrevocable resolution of the General Government not to agree to be held responsible in any manner whatever for the non performance of those obligations. The charge d'affaires, however, states his conviction that the present state of affairs in the United States, upon the whole, is such as to encourage the hope that credit will be gradually restored."

RESTRAINTS ON MARRIAGE.—Sir J. K. Bruce gave judgment in the Vice Chancellor's court last week on a point respecting wills. A testator, in 1834, made a will, by which he gave a share of his estate to his daughter and her issue; but by a codicil, added in 1836, he provided that his property should pass over to other persons if his daughter should marry. The daughter did marry and the "other persons" stepped forward to claim the money. The judge said that all such restraints were void by the English law; and the declaration of the court was, that the lady should keep the money.—*London paper.*

AN EARTHQUAKE AT SEA.—Capt. Crowell, of the barque Autolian, arrived at Boston, from Cadiz, reports that on the 31st ult., latitude 35, longitude 36, he experienced a severe shock of an earthquake.

WHIG MAXIMS.

Heavy tariffs make goods full—heavy rains make rivers full.

The more you tax the manufactured goods, the cheaper they become—the more you pay for an article, the less it costs you.

Every nation ought not to be independent in itself—the best way to be independent is to buy nothing and to sell nothing. *Therefore* every man ought to make his own hats, shoes, and clothes, shoe his own horse, make his own ploughshares and his own gins, and raise his own corn and cotton, *tea, sugar* and *coffee*.

Distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, "*Retrenchment*"—giving away our incomes and borrowing money to pay our debts, "*Economy.*"

Making bank paper adding to the wealth of a community—wealth is only imaginary, let a man fancy himself rich, and he is rich—call a piece of paper a dollar, and it is a dollar.

Maintaining and supporting the constitution of the United States, taking the VETO POWER out of it—adding to the strength of a wheel, taking out the spokes.

The best way to encourage trade is to check importations—the best way to regulate commerce is to destroy it.

Equal laws, taxing one portion of the Union for the benefit of the other—making one part bear three-fifths of the burdens and giving the other four-fifths of the benefits.

To the above admirable maxims, we would take the liberty of adding another, taken from the writings of some celebrated philosopher, whose name we cannot now recollect.

Friendship, knocking a man down, tying his hands and then picking his pockets.

The fountain at Union Park, being in full play and illuminated with gas lights, attracts crowds of visitors, and is really a splendid affair. A new feature has been introduced, by the hiring of chairs, after the French fashion. One of our broadway exquisites, on Wednesday evening, was about accommodating himself to a seat—"Those chairs are to hire, Sir," said the woman in attendance. "How much?" "Two cents each." "Give me five," said the dandy. The woman collected and brushed the chairs, and he seated himself on one—hung an arm over the other two—and a leg for each; coolly took out a *Principe* segar, lit it with a locofoco match, and in this position gazed most luxuriously on the foaming cascade; to the infinite amusement of the bystanders "May I trouble you for one of those chairs for a lady?" said one of the pedestrians. "Can't part with any—hired 'em all—Mrs. Thingumy there will accommodate you."—*Noah's Messenger.*

THE WARREN, N. J. MURDER AGAIN.

The Newark, N. J. Advertiser of the 22st inst., says another item of evidence in the dreadful Warren tragedy is said to have been revealed, and that through the instrumentality of a dog—which was seen some few days ago dragging a bloody coat from under Carter's barn, the prisoner now in custody on suspicion.—On examination it proved to be Carter's coat—very much stained with blood. It is further rumored that the servant girl who lived in Carter's family, at the time of the murder, said that Mrs. C washed her husband's clothes the next morning up stairs—which she had never done before. There are other strong circumstances against the prisoner, who is related by marriage to Mr. Parke, one of the murdered family, who was a bachelor, and whose property, in the usual course of descent, would have been inherited by the children of Mrs. Castner, who was also murdered with her husband and infant. Mr. Carter's wife, it is said, would have been the next heir.

NEW TEA IN OLD BOXES.—It will probably be no news to our readers who deal in tea, that the contents of a package is not always to be certainly known by the mark on the outside. The old tea boxes are bought up and filled again, and the second filling is not sure to be so good as the first, and is very apt to be a great deal worse. Not unfrequently the first contents are taken out through the bottom, so that the perfect soundness of the top in its original condition is demostration absolute. to careless observers, that the original tea is still inside. But besides this, old tea boxes are made outright—old the moment they are finished. We make China tea boxes and print China labels, just as well as they do in China itself, and the labels are just as readable to our people, though they perhaps may lack some marks which would change the meaning to a Chinaman, entirely. What we mean to say is, that in these times, looking at the outside of a package is not a safe way to judge of tea.—*Journal of Com.*

AN UNEXPECTED AND PAINFUL DEATH.— A young man name Robert Twigs, died yesterday morning under circumstances of a painful nature, & which should prove a caution to others. His residence was in north cove street, near Columbia. On Monday he skinned a cow, which it is now supposed died from the effects of poison. He had at the time a slight sore on his hand.

On the same day his hand became inflamed, and with his arm swelled to an enormous extent, with excessive pain. In this condition, suffering extreme agony, he lingered until yesterday morning, when he died. Doctor Smith was in attendance, and advised the amputation of the limb, but this would not be consented to.—Various parts of the body of the deceased exhibit the effects of a poisonous inoculation.—*Balt. Sun.*

NOTES.

The following is an account of the average aggregate amount of promissory notes, payable to bearer on demand, which have been in circulation in the United Kingdom of Great Britain, and of the average amount of bullion in the Bank of England during the 4 weeks ending the 22d day of July, 1843.

ENGLAND.	
Bank of England,	£19,809,000
Private Banks,	4,460,093
Joint Stock Banks,	2,810,312
SCOTLAND.	
Chartered private and joint stock banks,	2,665,325
IRELANE.	
Bank of Ireland,	3,080,100
Private and joint stock banks,	1,681,958
Total,	£34,545,794
Bullion in the Bank of England,	£11,872,000

HENRY L. WICKHAM.

Office Stamps and Taxes, Aug. 4, 1843.

DUELLING IN ENGLAND.—The Coroner's Inquest on the body of Col. Fawcett terminated on the 15th ult.—The jury, after an absence of an hour and a half returned the following verdict:

"We find Alexander Thompson Munro, Duncan Trevor Grant, William Holland Leech and Daniel Cuddy, guilty of wilful murder, as principals in the first degree; and George Gulliver guilty of wilful murder in the second degree, believing him present only as a medical man."

The jury, by direction of the coroner, again retired, and ultimately it was understood that Mr Gulliver was to be forthwith committed, on the coroner's warrant to Newgate.

THE LAKES.—With the present rapidity of traveling, when we pass between America and Europe in nine days, as has just been done by the Hibernia, with the prospect of doing it in seven—when we are driven from New York to Niagara in a little more than twenty-four hours, the trip to Mackinaw and Chicago becomes a mere holiday excursion; and those who have never sailed over those magnificent inland seas, will do well to pass up the Maumee some misty moonlight night, to see the spires of Detroit glittering in the rising sunbeams, to waken with their joyous shouts the primeval forests around St. Clair, to contrast the pure chrystal depths of Lake Huron with the bright blue waters of Erie and Michigan; to eat trout weighing sixty pounds, fresh from the clear cold waters of Mackinaw, and snuff the perfumed breezes that sweep over the prairies of Wisconsin. It is a grand voyage, and as performed in the Lake steamboats, a charming excursion.—The steam packets between Buffalo and Chicago are splendid. The accommodations, the style, the living, are as princely as our sovereign people need desire, and it is a glorious thing to pass, like a meteor through New York, touch at Pennsylvania, visit the beautiful cities of Northern Ohio, almost circumnavigate Michigan, coast along the wild shores of Canada, pass along the whole eastern shore of Wisconsin, spend a day at the principal city of Illinois, and finally returning, to touch for a few hours on the shores of Indiana, thus visiting, in a mere pleasure excursion of a few days, six sovereign States, one Territory, and a British Province.—For health, for comfort, for enjoyment, we do not know of a better trip than this, and it can be accomplished, without any extraordinary economy, for less than fifty dollars, which is the best of the whole arrangement.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A HAT SCENE.

The following scene which occurred in the church at Edgbasto, England, we find in our English papers. The members of the Society of Friends, as is their usual practice, entered the building to vote against a church rate, with their hats on, and one after another took them off, as it was convenient or agreeable for them to do so. When the poll was concluded, only one or two remained covered, and a call was made that they should take their hats off. Mr. Sturge, who had previously taken his off, then said, that if this was persisted, in as he did not take his hat off in deference to the bricks and mortar in the building, he should put it on again, which he did, and his example was followed by a number of others. Shortly after this Mr. Pixell, the son of the rector, requested Mr. Sturge to take his hat off. Mr. Sturge declined doing so, remarking that he meant no disrespect to any one in keeping his hat on; but as he did not take it off on going into his own place of worship, he did not intend to do so on that occasion. Mr. Pixell then said "Perhaps you will let me take it off for you?" at the same taking hold of the brim of Mr. Sturge's hat, but Mr. Sturge having placed his hand firmly on the crown, the attempt failed. On going to tender his vote, the parties acting in behalf of the rector objected to take it, alleging as the ground of their objection that their was an act of Parliament, authorizing them to refuse any vote tendered with the hat on. The same objection was made to Mr. Southall, M. J. Cadbury, and others. The English editor doubts the existence of such an act of Parliament.

ANECDOTE OF JOHN RANDOLPH.

An Irishman, in the New Mirror, relates the following anecdote, illustrating the marvellous geographical knowledge of John Randolph:

"My knowledge of Ireland," said he to me, "seems to astonish you as much as it did a servant of Mr. Canning's, at Washington, the other day. He brought me a note from his master—who, by the by, is a very superior man, sir—and the moment he spoke I at once detected the *Munster man*—for he had a fine rich brogue; so, thinks I, I'll have some fun."

"So, John, you're from Munster, are you not?" said I.

"I am, *plaise* your honor," replied he, surprised at my question.

"From the county Clare, I presume?" (This was a guess on my part as to the county.)

"Yes, sir," said he, still more astounded.

"What town did you live in?" continued I.

"The Town of Ennis, sir."

"Oh," said I, laughing: "I know Ennis very well. Pray does Sir Edward O'Brien still live at Dromoland?"

"He does, indeed, sir."

"And Mr. Stackpoole at Edenvale?"

"Yes, surely, sir."

"And the Knight of Glin at Shannonvale?"

"Yes, sir," and then, after a pause and a low bow, he added, "might I make *bould to ax*, sir, how long your honor lived in Clare?"

"I never was there at all," replied I, "but hope to be very soon."

"Oh, sir, said he, "don't be *afther fooling me*, for you must be a bit of an Irishman; you have the brogue, and you know as much of the country as I do myself, and more too, I'm thinking!"

"It was in vain that I assured him I had never been in Ireland; he went away still insisting that I had lived there; which, *fact* he told to Mr. Canning, who was very much amused at the way in which I had puzzled poor John, as he told me himself next day."

THE SLAVE QUESTION AND TEXAS.

The Galveston Civilian denies, "on the best authority," the "report" that Capt. Elliot had been "instructed to propose to the Government of Texas, the abolition of slavery, as the price of active intervention of the Government of Great Britain to compel Mexico into terms of peace." The same "report" has also been copied by nearly all the papers in the United States on the authority of the New York Albion. The New Orleans Bulletin, commenting on the above, remarks:

"The report itself we never happened to meet with. Wherever it originated, indeed, its absurdity, we think, would prevent it from having general circulation.—Great Britain does not do her work, so bunglingly. In the first place, she has not proposed to "*compel* Mexico" into terms of peace," and if she had, she would not be far from alarming the fears of Texas by demanding a "price" for her good offices. In the second place, English meditation in the affairs of weaker States, is always ready. She asks no pay for a *friendly interposition*, which is all that she has yet offered, between Mexico and Texas; and though no doubt her influence will be felt in whatever negotiations may take place between those States, it is not probable that she will assume so authoritative a tone as is applied in the "report" above contradicted. England will establish a degree of power in Texas, by a conciliatory deportment, before she assumes to dictate in so delicate a manner."

BUFFALO HUNT AND LASSO RIDING.—There is much speculation among all classes in this city and vicinity, respecting the great buffalo hunt and lasso riding proposed to come off in a short time at some suitable place convenient to New York—probably at Hoboken or Harlem. We learn that an experienced lasso hunter from the prairies is approaching New York with a herd of Buffalo, and he proposes to show us a specimen of the wild sports of the west. N. Y. Herald.

☞We are pleased to learn that a negociation is now pending between the employing and journeymen tailors of Philadelphia, which can scarcely fail to be productive of amicable results.

☞Madame D'ARUSMONT (Fanny Wright) lives in Cincinnati, owns a fine property, and is building herself a splendid establishment.

☞A Naval General Court Martial convened on board the U. S. ship Pennsylvania, a Norfolk, on the 23d inst., for the trial of Lieutenant Addison R. Talbaferro, and such others as may be brought before it.

Port of Pittsburgh.

Reported by Sheble and Mitchell, General Steam Boat Agents, Water street.

TWENTY-FOUR INCHES WATER IN THE CHANNEL.

According to Copper Mark, at the Wood street Sewer.

ARRIVED.

Warren, McDonald, Beaver.
Richard Clayton Hough. Cincinnati.

DEPARTED.

Ohio Mail, Warn: Cincinnati.
Warren, McDonald, Beaver.

THEATRE.

First appearance of Miss CLARENDON.

First night of

THE FORTY THIEVES!

The Manager has the pleasure of announcing that Miss Clarenden, the young American Actress, will make her first appearance in

ELIZA, IN THE DUMB BELLE.

After which the Drama of

THE FORTY THIEVES.

With all the original music, and new scenery, by Messrs. COUTANT & NEWTON.

PRICES OF AD