"It has been computed by some political arithmetians, that if every man and woman would work four hours each day on something useful, that labor would produce sufficient to procure all the necessaries and comforts of life, want and misery would be banished out of the world, and the rest of the twenty-four hours might be leisure and pleasure.

"What occasions then so much want and misery?—It is the employment of men and women in works that produce neither the necessaries nor conveniences of life: who, with those who do nothing, consume necessaries raised by the laborious. To explain this:

"The first elements of wealth are obtained by labor from the earth and waters. I have land, and raise corn. With this I feed a family that does nothing, my corn will be consumed, and at the end of the year, I shall be no richer than I was at the beginning. But, if, while I feed them, I employ them some in spinning, others in making bricks, &c. for building, the value of my corn will be arrested and remain with me, and at the end of the year we may all be better clothed and better lodged. And if, instead of employing a man I feed in making bricks, I employ him in fiddling for me, the corn he eats is gone, and no part of the manufacture remains to augment the wealth and convenience of the family; I shall, therefore, be the poorer of this fiddling man, unless the rest of my family work more, or eat less, to make up the deficiency he occasions.

"Look round the world, and see the millions employed in doing nothing, or in something that amounts to nothing, when the necessaries and conveniences of life are in question. What is the bulk of commerce, for which we fight and destroy each other, but the toil of millions for superfluities, to the great hazard and loss of many lives, by the constant dangers of the sea. How much labor is spent in building and fitting great ships, to go to China and Arabia for tea and coffee, to the West Indies for sugar, to America for tobacco?—These things cannot be called the necessaries of life, for our ancestors lived very comfortably without them.

"A question may be asked—could all these people now employed in rising, making, or carrying superfluities, be subsisted by rising necessaries? I think they might. The world is large, and a great part of it is still uncultivated. Many hundred millions of acres in Asia, Africa and America, are still in a forest; and a great deal even in Europe. On a hundred acres of this forest, a man might become a substantial farmer; and a hundred thousand men employed in clearing each, his hundred acres would hardly lighten a spot large enough to be visible from the moon, unless with Herschel's Telescope; so vast are the regions still in wood.

"It is, however, some comfort to reflect that upon the whole, the quantity of industry and prudence among mankind exceeds the quantity of idleness and folly. Hence the increase of good buildings, farms cultivated, and populous cities filled with wealth, all over Europe, which a few ages since were only to be found on the coast of the Mediterranean; and this notwithstanding the mad wars continually raging, by which are often destroyed in one year, the works of many years peace. So that we may hope the luxury of a few merchants on the coast will not be the ruin of America.

"One reflection more, and I will end this rambling letter. Almost all the parts of our body require some expense. The feet demands shoes; the rest of the body clothing; and the belly a great deal of victuals. Our eyes, though exceedingly useful, ask when reasonable, only the cheap addition of spectacles, which could not much impair our finances. But the eyes of other people are the eyes that ruin us. If all but myself were blind, I should neither want fine clothes, fine houses, nor fine furniture."

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAS. BUCHANAN,

Subject to the decision of
THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Daily Morning Post.

PHILLIPS & SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PITTSBURGH, THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1843.

Democratic Convention.

This body assembled yesterday, pursuant to notice, in the Hall of the Court of Common Pleas.

On motion, Dr. JOHN POLLOCK, of Findlay, was called to the Chair, and ROBERT HARE, WM. KERR, JNO. SARBER and MICHAEL SNEE, Esqs., were chosen Vice Presidents, and *John Haworth. T. B. Patterson, R. Donaldson* and *Chas. Barnett*, Secretaries.

After the officers had taken their seats, the list of districts was called over, and delegates appeared from all and presented their credentials. The following are the names of the delegates:

CITY OF PITTSBURGH.

1st Ward.—Henry Cassidy, Thomas Kerr
2d " John Irwin, Charles Barnett.
3d " Thomas O'Neil, J. D. Kelly.
4th " Robert Galway, Samuel Snee.
5th " James Ormston, William Wilson.

ALLEGHENY.

1st Ward.—J. Haworth, G. Spangler.
2d " Charles Wallace, Coles Townsend.
3d " John M'Chesney, William Dalzell.
4th " Richard Dewhurst, George A. Kurtz.
Birmingham.—James Salisbury, Edward Eacell.
Robinson.—W. Gribben, W. M'Cormick.
Pitt.—John Greeno, Wm. Brown.
Peebles.—John B. Guthrie, George Ferree.
Plumb.—Uzziah Stewart, Jas McGinley
Wilkins.—Edward Thompson, Robert Donaldson
Reserve.—S. Felker, J. Woods.
Sharpsburgh.—B. L. Wood, Jas. Bryson.
Lawrenceville—John Sarber, J. O'Brien.
Lower St. Clair.—John D. Miller, A. Frew.
Upper St. Clair.—W. Kerr, M. Beltzhoover.
Ross.—Robert Hare, James McAleer.
Elizabeth.—Dr, James Powers, James Scott,
Versailles—Wm. L. Miller, —— Chrisman.
Fayette.—Wm. Sturgeon, W. S. Mathews.
Moon.—Geo. Morrison, Geo. Sampson,
Finley.—Dr. John Pollock, —— Johnston.
Mifflin.—T. B. Patterson, J. Ralston.
Jefferson.—M. Snee, Wm. Stewart.
Franklin.—John D. Fowler, Wm. Neely.
Ohio.—James Taylor, Andw. Pinkerton.
Pine.—Jacob Whitesell, J. G. Arbuthnot.
East Deer.—Thos. Neal, James M'Aleer.
West Deer.—John Lavely, —— Grubb.
Indiana.—H. M'Claren, John Barton.

On motion, the Convention proceeded to select a candidate for Congress.

The following gentlemen were named: E. D. Gazzam, William Wilkins, Alex. Brackenridge, Chas. Shaler, H. G. Rogers.

On the first ballot,

Edward D. Gazzam had	26 votes.
William Wilkins,	34
Alex. Brackenridge,	4
Charles Shaler,	4

At this stage of the proceedings, a letter was presented and read from Judge Shaler, contradicting a report that he would not be a candidate.

Another letter was received and read from Judge Wilkins, in relation to the nomination of last year, waiving all his claims to said nomination, and offering himself to the Convention as a candidate for nomination. Both letters will appear in the regular proceedings.

On the 2nd ballot,

Edward D. Gazzam had	20 votes.
Wm. Wilkins	47
Charles Shaler	2

Wm. Wilkins was declared duly nominated.

The Convention then proceeded to nominate a candidate for Sheriff.

On the first ballot,

Rody Patterson had	30 votes.
Elijah Trovillo	30
Jonathan Large	3

On the 2nd ballot,

Rody Patterson had	33 votes.
Elijah Trovillo	35

The Chair announced that Elijah Trevillo was duly nominated.

The Convention, on motion, proceeded to vote for Prothonotary.

On the first ballot.

Wm. G. Hawkins had	19 votes.
Geo. R. Riddle	24
J. C. M'Cully,	15
John B. Guthrie	10

On the 2nd ballot,

Wm. G. Hawkins had	21 votes.
Geo. R. Riddle	28
J. C. M'Cully	14
J. B. Guthrie	3

On the 3rd ballot,

Wm. G. Hawkins had	20 votes.
Geo. R. Riddle	27
J. C. M'Cully	21

On the 4th ballot,

Wm. G. Hawkins had	16 votes.
Geo. R. Riddle	28
J. C. M'Cully	24

On the 5th ballot,

Wm. G. Hawkins had	10 votes.
Geo. R. Riddle	29
J. C. M'Cully	28

On the 5th ballot,

Geo. R. Riddle had	36 votes.
J. C. M'Cully	32

On motion, the Convention adjourned until to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock.

THE NOMINATIONS,—As we confidently predicted, the Convention accomplished its duties with decorum, fairness and order. The nominations are such as will give general satisfaction to the party. Of the election of the entire ticket no shadow of doubt can be entertained.

The nomination for Congress was justly awarded to Judge WILKINS, a token of confidence and respect for his long tried devotion to the Democratic cause.—As we have frequently asserted, his talents and acquirements will adorn the station to which he will be called, and his constituents may point to him with pride and pleasure. The contest was an exciting one, for the competitors of Judge Wilkins were all pre-eminent for their talents, and all justly entitled to party favor.—The qualifications, experience, and party services of Judge Wilkins, however, could not be withstood; and were sustained by a letter from himself in which he magnanimously waived all claim to a nomination on account of the proceedings of last year, and appealed to his fellow-citizens to say if he had forfeited any claim to their favor, which he possessed when that nomination was made. We know that defeat, under any circumstances, is a very unpleasant affair; but the defeated candidates for the Congressional nomination, cannot but submit with a good grace to the result of the nomination.

The nomination of Col. TROVILLO for the Sheriffalty, will be received by the party with universal satisfaction. Those who supported others cannot deny him the possession of those sterling political and personal qualities which make a popular candidate and a good officer. He was the candidate of the party three years ago, when success was hopeless, and his vote under the discouraging circumstances of that contest, is an indication of the overwhelming victory which awaits him this fall. In saying this for him, however, we have no wish to depreciate the claims of his competitors for nomination—the warm support they received from their friends is the best proof of their high deserts.

We announce the nomination of GEORGE R. RIDDLE with peculiar satisfaction. He has been assailed in the basest and most unscrupulous manner by a purchased press,—and although the selection of any of his competitors would have been heartily received by the party, it would have been a source of deep regret if a man like George R. Riddle, could have been sacrificed by the rascally means that were brought to bear against him. His election, by a majority over the aggregate vote of both the whig and the antimasonic candidates, is a matter perfectly certain.

It will be seen by our report, that the Convention adjourned until to-morrow, at 9 o'clock, when the nominations will be finished.

THE CORN CROP OF KENTUCKY.—The Louisville Journal says along the route from Maysville to Lexington, and from Lexington to Louisville, we find that the corn crop is remarkably promising. General Shelby affirms that he has a hundred acre field which will average one hundred bushels to the acre. It is planted four feet each way with four stalks to the hill. So late and cold was the spring that many believed the end was approaching, and that the inhabitants of the earth were to be frozen instead of burnt to death. But in obedience to the ancient promise, "seed time" came at last, and we are now on the eve of a most extraordinary harvest. How futile are the speculations of man, and what stability and mercy in the ordinations of a God!

ALTERATION OF MICHIGAN STATE WARRANTS.—We learn from the Detroit Free Press that there have been detected at the Auditor General and State Treasurer's office some warrants altered from 6, 7, 8, and $9, to 60, 70, 80, and $90. Some four of them were paid in at the land office at Marshall, and two or three others have been paid or presented at the state treasury, on account of lands and other assests. A few others have been found in the hands of individuals. They can be detected by a close examination of the sum where it is written in words or in figures on the faint lines on the bottom. The forgeries, it is supposed, cannot be very extensive.

ANOTHER VICTIM.—The New Orleans Diamond of the 20th, brings an account of the destruction of another individual at the shrine of *honor!* Mr. Hueston, editor of the Baton Rogue Gazette, and the Hon Alcee Labranche, of New Orleans, fought a duel on the evening of the 19th, which resulted fatally to the former.—The parties were armed with double baralled guns, loaded with ball—distance forty yards. Four rounds were fired, and on the fourth, Mr. H. received a ball in the left side which passed through him, occasioning his death in about six hours after he received it.

Business is reviving at Buffalo—indeed, the prospect all over the country is encouraging.

FEES OF COUNSEL.—Counsellor Mazureau has presented a bill for professional services to the council of the First Municipality of New Orleans, amounting to the moderate sum of twenty-three thousand dollars.—The magnates look dry at him, and don't pay.

A GALLANT ACT.—The Elkton, Md. Whig of Saturday says:—"Mr. James Wolf, conductor of the train of cars, running between here and the camp meeting, performed a daring and noble feat, on Saturday last, by which he saved the life of a fellow being, at the imminent risk of his own. The cars were going at a tolerably rapid gate, the engine behind. He was in the forward car, and looking out, saw a man in the middle of the track a few feet ahead, walking carelessly along. Quick as thought he sprang out, caught him in his arms and threw him off the track, and while in the act was struck by the platform of the car but fortunately knocked outside the railing beyond the reach of the wheels. The man was deaf."

We published on Monday, an account of a highway robbery at New Orleans. The Bee of the 18th says:

"Yesterday morning, at 11 o'clock, Mr. Converse came to his senses, and made the following statement, which we have been allowed to transcribe:—

He says he was going to the place appointed in the note which he received in the morning. That after quitting the road, and about thirty yards from it, he observed three men lying in the grass, whom his coming opposite to them rushed upon him, one seizing him on each side, and the other holding the horse. That before they had time to approach, and when he became convinced that their intentions were hostile, he drew his penknife and cut one of the men that seized him on the face. They then dragged him from the horse, and in this scuffle he lost his hat, coat, and had his pantaloons torn. They then bound a handkerchief tightly round his eyes, and led him he knows not whither.—They conducted him about the woods for nearly an hour, when at last they came to a plank, which he judged to have been placed across some stream; they here stopped, one on each side holding him steady, while the third placed a pistol to his mouth to let him know what it was. Taking it away, he then presented him a vial, telling him if he did not drink its contents he would shoot him, that he preferred drinking from the vial, and as soon as he had emptied it, they led him off to some distance, secured his hands by a cord, and tied him on his back to a root. After leaving him, he heard them say something about *serving him right—it was an old grudge—owed it to Bryan for a long time—sixteen years.* He does not remember what passed after this. Can neither account for the manner of extricating himself from the root, nor how he got home. He spoke coolly and sensibly for about half an hour, but from exhaustion he soon fell asleep again. The Doctor speaks confidently of his speedy recovery.

The amount of which Mr. Converse was robbed, was, we understand, some sixty dollars, in specie.

The officers of the Third Municipality, yesterday arrested three persons supposed to have been concerned in robbing Mr. Converse.

A NEW ARGUMENT IN FAVOR OF MR. CLAY.—Mr. Clay has recently bought a Plough, and his friends are making themselves very officious in circulating the intelligence, as though there was something highly commendatory to his character, in such a purchase. For the life of us we cannot perceive it. In the cultivation of his plantation, no doubt ploughs are necessary.—Other men find them necessary in the cultivation of their farms, and purchase them. But while the former is toasted, the latter, although they may have done the same thing time out of mind, nothing was thought of it. What extraordinary merit is there, then, in Mr. Clay's purchase? We venture to say he is not, and never will be, the man to put his own hands to this plough to turn a furrow upon his plantation. His poor slaves must do this. But he has purchased it, and that is enough. He should straightway be made President. Farmers and Mechanics must vote for him—surely they must. Such republican, farmer-like simplicity, should not go unrewarded. Verily, whiggery has the rare faculty of discovering merit where none exists.—But they can hardly make it clear to the discovery of the people. The day has passed when they can longer be imposed upon by such humbuggery.—*Norwalk Experiment.*

SANTA ANNA.

The President of Mexico is not without some traits of generosity in his character. It appears, by accounts which we find in the New Orleans papers, that he has lately bestowed a free pardon to Asa Hill, one of the Texans made prisoners at the battle of Mier. It was a son of this Mr. Hill who distinguished himself so signally in that desperate fight. He was a lad of but 13 at the time, but he dealt out death to the Mexicans like a veteran, killing twelve of them himself; and it was with difficulty that he could be induced to desist from firing, upon receiving orders to that purpose from the commanding officer. His gallantry caught the attention of a Mexican Colonel, and was reported to Genl. Ampudia, by whom the lad was at once set at liberty. Under the protection of Ampudia he was taken to Mexico, while the father and another son were conveyed thither as prisoners of war. The lad was presented to Santa Anna, with a statement of his exploits, and the President is now educating him at his own expense, and assures the father that he will look well to his future interests. The pardon which has been granted to Mr. Hill alleges in the body of it, that it is in consideration of the advanced age and the numerous family of the prisoner that it was conceded. But, no doubt, admiration of they young son had quite as much to do with it. Mr. Hill, it is said, seems very well satisfied to leave his boy under the protection of the President, and confirms the opinion very generally entertained that all the Texans now confined in Mexico will be liberated in September next.

THE NEW BRITISH OR CANADIAN CORN LAW.—Extract from the Correspondence of the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser:

CLEVELAND, 17th Aug. 1843.

The Canadians are at a loss what to do about wheat operations—the Canada Bill passed in September, 1842, imposing a duty of three shillings sterling per quarter on foreign wheat, requires the duty to be levied "from and after the 5th day of July next"—the Canadian legislature presuming it would receive the royal sanction in time to operate at that date in Canada. It did not, however, receive the royal assent until July 15, and proclamation of the same was made by the Governor General of Canada on the 10th of August. As the bill was not matured or operative until it received the royal assent, many of the Canadians have contended that "the 5th day of July next" named in the bill should be construed to be July 5, 1844, and are seeking the opinion of the Attorney General of Canada, and others learned in the law, hoping he will put a similar construction on it. In the mean time the custom house officers will exact the duties in the manner prescribed by law. Some of the Canadians have also a fancy that American wheat which has paid duty on going into Canada, can be imported to England on payment of the same duty that is levied on Canada wheat, and they think they have their authority for it in the following portion of the preamble embraced in the Canadian Bill: "And whereas a certain despatch addressed to the Governor of this province, by her Majesty's Secretary of State, for the Colonies, dated the second day of March last, a copy whereof has been laid by His Excellency's command before the legislature of this Province, affords the strongest ground for the confident belief and expectation that upon the imposition of a duty upon foreign wheat imported into this Province Her Majesty will be graciously pleased to recommend to Parliament *the removal or reduction of the duties on wheat and flour exported into the said United Kingdom from Canada*—Be it therefore enacted, &c. &c."

The Imperial bill passed in England to meet the Canadian Bill just recited, is entitled, "An act for reducing the duty on wheat and wheat flour, *the produce of the Province of Canada*, exported thence into the United Kingdom," the enactment providing that there shall be levied and paid upon all wheat and wheat flour, *the produce of said Province of Canada*, which shall be imported thence into the United Kingdom after, &c. &c.

As no mention is made in the imperial bill of any other wheat than such as is the produce of the Province of Canada," it appears self evident that all laws relative to foreign wheat in existence prior to that bill continue in force, as that statute does not recite their repeal or modification in any shape.—Your readers have in the preceding extracts from the two *bills* all that has any bearing on the subject, and can judge for themselves.

PIC NIC parties are quite the rage down East.—They are exceedingly pleasant if the company is intelligent and agreeable, for although all empty the contents of their baskets on the green sward and like a community of interests partake of the common stock always consisting of substantial good things, yet conversation varied and spirited is the life of the social party—the keen encounter of wits—the jocund laugh—the gay Barcarole and now and then the soft nonsense of sentimental lovers under the tall arch or the overshadowing hollihocks. We in this dull, dingy, overheated and overpopulated city are strangeres to the gaiety of the *pic nics.*

SPANISH JUSTICE.—The *Gazette des Tribunaux* contains an account of an occurrence in Spain, which, the *Times* properly observes, is unparalleled in any country for illegality and inhumanity. The relation is given on the authority of a letter of the 18th ult., from Catalonia. Four inhabitants of Santa Colonna de Querol had disappeared, and were supposed to have been carried off by brigands and confined in a cave, with the object of obtaining large sums of money for their ransom. All the endeavors of the magistrates of the district having failed in discovering the retreat, application was made to Don Domingo Ripoll, Governor of Solsona, to lend his more powerful assistance.—The Governor caused the Alcades of Santa Colonna de Querol and of Montagut to assemble in the market place of Santa Colonna on the morning of the 5th ult. all the male inhabitants within their districts. This done, the Governor surrounded the assemblage, principally peasants, with a body of cavalry, and, stating that he had acquired information that they knew where the cave was in which the missing individuals were imprisoned, declared that, if it were not immediately pointed out, every man present should be shot, commencing with the Alcade de Ponties. In vain did the unhappy people declare that they knew nothing of the cave, or the missing individuals; in vain did they solicit mercy; the Governor appeared inexorable. At length he selected every tenth individual from the multitude and imprisoned this tithe of the assembly with one of the principal men of the district, declaring that if the residue did not discover the cave within 24 hours, the prisoners should be shot. The villagers scoured the country round but could make no discovery. At the appointed hour, they met the Governor again, and informed him of their want of success, imploring him to spare the unhappy people whom he had confined, as they were as ignorant as themselves of the retreat of the brigands. The Governor hereupon shut them all up in a church, which he surrounded with troops. Here he told them that he knew they were acquainted with the cave, and were all accomplices of the brigands.—He said he would not shoot the persons who were confined on the preceding day, but would make them in the church draw lots for ten of their number, who should immediately be put to death. The lots were drawn and ten individuals were led forth, one by one, by a file of soldiers, the affrighted inmates of the church being each time terrified by the sound of a volley of musketry. Unmoved by the sight, or the mortal torture his proceedings inflicted, Don Domingo Ripoll continued his process till the tenth man was conducted out and the tenth report was heard. Again the Governor entered the sacred building, and interrogated its remaining prisoners afresh. They all repeated their former protestations. Upon this Don Domingo gave way, and, making a signal, the ten men believed to be shot were all brought in alive, though dreadfully affected by what they had undergone. They had, in fact, been taken successively into the burying ground, where having their eyes bandaged, they were ordered to kneel in front of a party of soldiers, who fired blank cartridges over their heads. Being at last convinced that the peasants of neither village had any connection with the brigands, the Governor released them all from their cruel durance, except six whom he kept as pledges, avowing that an exemplary punishment should be inflicted upon them if the brigands' cave should not be discovered within eight days. No zeal was wanting on the part of those set at liberty, but the limited period elapsed without any discovery.—Thus assured that all his severe orders were and would remain effectual, the redoubtable Governor of Solsona gave up the six hostages.

ENCOUNTER WITH A PIRATE.—Speaking of a formidable pirate, said to have been lately seen in the West Indies, the Richmond Star takes occasion to give the following particulars of an encounter with free-booters, several years ago, in the same latitude, which have never before appeared in print, but which nevertheless are true:

The general facts of the case are these. Captain Robinson—now a wealthy and much respected citizen of New York—while in command of a ship many years ago, at a time when several of the European powers were at war, discovered one day just as night, was setting in, a suspicious looking sail under his lee, but as the stranger made no movement toward him, he concluded that she was probably one of the many privateers which then swarmed the ocean. The next morning he discovered the stranger sail still near to him, and very soon became satisfied that she was not only hostile, but a pirate. He had one gun, and an abundance of small arms and ammunition on board, and fortunately a good number of passengers, mostly men. When satisfied that he had no alternative but to fight or surrender, he assembled his passengers in the cabin and told them that they must decide whether they would surrender and be themselves murdered, and give their wives and daughters to the brutality of the fiends then pursuing them, or stand upon their defence like men. If they chose the latter alternative, he gave them a fair warning, that it must be a desperate conflict, and that boarding the pirate was probably their only chance of success.

Most of the passengers responded promptly that they would fight to the last, if fight they must. Although to the windward, it was found that the superior sailing of the pirate was more than a match in a long chase for this advantage, and Robinson resolved at once to meet the crisis and decide the matter while his position gave him the choice of commencing the engagement.—He steered at once to meet the foe, thus giving him to understand that he was prepared for him. As he neared him, the pirate gave him a broadside from the guns, three in number, that crippled him badly, killed two of his best seamen and one passenger. Still he kept on, receiving another broadside, that injured him some, but not as badly as the first. In a few moments, he was near the pirate, and by a skilful manœuvre, got a raking position, and taking good aim, he for the first time discharged his gun, loaded heavily with cannister and grape. The effect was tremendous, the vessel seemed much cut up and the slaughter among the pirate crew prodigious. This created confusion among them, and enabled Robinson to plant his bow against the pirate, just where he preferred.

In an instant, the bowsprit was crowded with the devils, looking like very fiends, who dashed upon the forward deck in a large force. A bloody struggle then ensued, hand to hand, in which the ship's defenders were driven back by the overwhelming force, and the prospect for an instant was that they would be annihilated, beyond the chance of hope. At this moment, some of the passengers shouted in English to their friends to "clear the way—stand back for the gun!" The Spaniards raised a yell of triumph as they saw their foes, who had met them so sturdily, rush back, and were in the act of springing forward, as the murderous charge of the gun met them with sweeping carnage—leaving but a few alive, and covering the deck with the mangled remains of more than a score of the wretches. But a fresh force supplied their place, and for several times the good gun cleared the deck of the blood-thirsty villains. As they went leaping back the fourth time, Robinson shouted to his men to "board," and in a moment, the strife was upon the pirate's own deck.

The force of the pirate had been terribly cut down in the previous contest, and after a short but desperate struggle—in which Captain Robinson received a shocking wound from a cutlass, passing from his forehead, between his eyes across the cheek and down to the back of the neck—yet he killed the man who wounded him and two others after receiving the slash—the pirates were driven below and there secured.—The cabin was then cleared of every thing valuable, the vessel scuttled, and in a short time she sunk, carrying with her every soul left on board, with the wounded, dying and dead.—Captain Robinson was wounded in many places, besides the last shocking wound across his face, the scar of which he yet bears, and many of his force had fallen or were desperately wounded; but he carried his ship safe through her voyage, and was able to tell of one of the most gallant and desperate actions, of which we ever heard, or which history can show.

ICE.

Everybody in this latitude knows what a luxury ice is. We use it plentifully the whole year round—in winter as well as in summer. High up on Red River, they appreciate the value of ice even more highly than we do here, for we never get out of the commodity—there they sometimes do.

When a boat happens to get up as high as Natchitoches or Shreveport, with a few pounds of ice on board, all the groggery-keepers make a rush for it, and the lucky one soon hangs out a shingle at the door of his shop, with the cooling announcement that he has ice for his customers. As long as this lasts, he has the "run of the town."

A shrewd Yankee, who keeps a bar in one of the places named above, lately resorted to a 'trick' which none but a Yankee could have conceived, to draw a crowd. His more lucky rival had got all the ice from a boat recently arrived; and the Down-Easter waited for a few days till the ice was used up and the sign taken down. Immediately a piece of the head of a flour barrel was sticking out from the side of his door, with the word 'ice' chalked upon it, and then there was a 'break' for the Yankee's bar. A crowd of four or five entered, and exclaimed:—

"Well, Mr. Barkeeper, you've got ice, have you?"

"Yes, I've got a little left, but its getting considerable scarce, I calculate. Here's one small piece, just enough to cool all your glasses. What'll you take, gentlemen?"

The glasses were prepared, the toddies and cock tails mixed, when the shrewd bar-keeper took from a pail a large *glass decanter neck*, and sticking it into the glass one after another in great haste, stirred it about with a spoon and made every man believe his liquor was cooled by the operation. They all agreed that a little touch of ice took off the natural warmth of the water.'

In this way the Yankee kept his customers, until he received a lot of sure enough ice.—*N. O. Pic*

GOVERNEUR MORRIS.

This distinguished statesman was remarkable for his impudence. Mr. Duer, in his "reminiscence," relates the following anecdote of him:—

I had often seen him at my father's, and never liked him. I thought he deserved the rebuff he received from Mr. Pitt, who met one of his home thrusts by recommending his return to France, and merited as well as the character given of him by Charles Fox, as the most impudent of mankind.

The first incident occurred when Mr. Morris was pressing rather hard a commercial treaty upon the haughty minister. The other happened at the table of Mr. John B. Church, then a member of parliament, and a follower and *coadjutor* of Mr. Fox. It was while Mr. Fox was a minister, during the pendency of his famous East India bill. "Mr. Fox," said Mr. Morris, "that's a d——d bad bill of yours." Mr. Fox looked astonished, but promptly commenced—"I can't agree with you Mr. Morris; I think it a d— d good bill." Then he whispered to his friend from Tipperary, who sat next him, "I shall never talk of Irish impudence again, Tierney; this American beats you all hollow!"

In such society I should have been dull indeed not to have improved; and whatever of ease or refine ment of manners, or knowledge of secret history I can boast, must be ascribed to my early opportunity of observing the conduct and listening to the conversations of such eminent men, notwithstanding Mr. Morris was one of their number. One good lesson I owe even to him. I heard him once asked, "whether gentlemen in France smoke?" "*Gentlemen* smoke nowhere!" was his reply, and I gave up smoking from that day.

A more characteristic anecdote is related of him, as occurring at a later period. It was during the administration of Mr. Adams, and while Mr. Morris was a member of the Senate. He dined at the President's with a large party of both sexes, shortly after the appearance of Gen Hamilton's pamphlet recommending to the Federalists the support of Gen. Pinckney as the next President in preference to Mr. Adams. After the removal of the cloth, Mr. Morris, as was the custom in those days, was called on by Mrs. Adams for a toast. "I'll give you, madam, said he," "the health of Gen. Hamilton." The lady looked thunderbolts, and exclaimed, "Sir, that's a toast never drank at this table." "Then, madam," replied the imperturbable senator, "we'll drink it here for the first time." "Mr. Morris," rejoined the indignant female, "if you persist I must ask the ladies to leave the room." "I suppose, madam," said this most impudent of mankind, "it is full time for the ladies to withdraw." They rose from the table together—he to open the dining room door, and she to lead the wayout of it.

CHOICE OF FRIENDS.

False friends are numerous. Every virtuous, open hearted youth is in danger of encountering them—of being led away and duped by their wiles. They infest all society, and feast upon the holy principles which characterize the good. It is their chief delight to prostrate the fond hopes of parents, and bring misery upon the thoughtless victim of their vices. Young men, you will be in great danger of meeting many such in your pathway through life; they will smile pleasantly, talk smoothly, and fairly insinuate themselves into your good graces before you are aware of it. But you are anxious to know whom you should select as your friends and companions.

1. We would advise you not to choose those whose habits of life tend to dissipation. There are many individuals of this description who lounge about groggeries and confectionary establishments. Every copper they receive is expended to gratify an inordinate thirst, or a depraved appetite. Their idle habits, if nothing else, were enough to convince one of the impropriety of associating with them. Never be enticed by such characters. Spurn their conduct.

2. Avoid those who are profane and obscene in their language. By long associating with such, you will by degrees habituate yourself to the use of their language, and thus be shunned by the virtuous. When you hear the name of Deity irreverently spoken by a companion, mark him as an unsafe friend; and unless he breaks from this habit, in future have but little to do with him.

3. Avoid scoffers of religion. When the Bible is made the butt of ridicule, and that religion which the Saviour came to promulgate is lightly esteemed by a companion, be careful that you are not often found by his side. It cannot be safe to follow him in any advice. You will certainly be contaminated by his influence. He will destroy in your breast those hopes which spring to encourage you in the path of peace and virtue.

4. Shun the Sabbath breaker. That day which God has blest, should be honored by every intelligent creature. When it is violated by unnecessary work, or recreation of any kind, it is in direct disobedience to the command of its Author. Be strict observers of this day—and never countenance its violation by associating with those who are in the habit of breaking its sacred hours.

5. The gambler. Come near to him, and you may be ruined. He will aim at your ruin. He will break your good intentions, and prostrate your best energies by his wily proceedings.

In fine, in the friends of none in whom you have not implicit confidence; whom you cannot trust in all places, and at all seasons. The best friendship you can make is that which is based on those feelings which spring from the observance of sacred truth. Confide in those who take the Bible for their standard in every transaction of life; whose hearts are warm with love to mankind; and who would rather suffer themselves than cause the injury of another. Such companions would be an ornament to your youth would well secure you against the pernicious examples, and the sharp temptations of life. Your name would be associated with virtuous and the good. Such companions would be the best recommendation you could possibly obtain; were you to introduce yourself to strangers. As a great deal depends upon the choice of friends, we urge you to be very particular in this respect. Penetrate their characters; and never suffer yourselves to be led away by the designing knave. Then your future course will be pleasant, your usefulness great, and your end peace.—*Portland Tribune.*

From the Baltimore American.

INDIAN MEAL.—The popular prejudice which it is said always prevails in England against the introduction of any new article of food, has induced a number of benevolent persons there to devise ways and means for overcoming such prejudices so far as to induce the poorer classes to look with some favor upon *Indian corn meal.* The New York Albion expresses the opinion that the difficulties in the way are by no means formidable. We are inclined to coincide with this opinion—the greatest difficulty being probably the inability of the people to procure the article in sufficient quantities for consumption. The poorer classes in England, as well as in Ireland and Scotland, think it no hardship to pay their respects to *mush* made of *oatmeal*, and we should think that this fact alone reduces the difficulty very considerably. The plan, however, suggested by the Albion, is a most capital one, and if the game be played with skill, and the hit made at the proper moment of time—that is when hunger approximates closely to starvation—there is little doubt that some success will crown their efforts—But we must state here the *modus operandi:*

"We have said on a former occasion, that there is only one mode in which the maize can at present be made useful; and that is by distributing it at the *soup houses* in the winter season, when the necessaries of the poor compel them to resort thither to appease the pangs of hunger. The ensuing winter we fear, will offer but too good an opportunity for trying the effects of the plan; not that the crops at home are likely to be deficient, but that the scarcity of money among the poor, the low rate of wages and general depression, will put wheaten bread beyond the reach of many a laboring man. If a swarm of hungry children be offered a saucer full of well boiled *mush*, sweetened with molasses, or as they say in England, treacle, it is absurd to say that they will not eat it; and if they eat it one day, they will certainly come back on the morrow for another supply. Hunger will send them a third time, and if so, the taste will then in all probability be acquired. As soon as it is relished by children it will be eaten by their mothers, and who, as was done by woman of yore, will soon tempt man to do likewise."

If the above plan be carried out judiciously there is very little doubt that, in a short time—perhaps sooner than the benevolent persons will find convenient—complaints will be made that the saucers above alluded to will not hold all the corn mush and treacle that each individual will require, in addition to the *prejudice.* It not unfrequently happens that persons are met with in this country—persons too who never dreamed of starvation—that actually prefer corn bread to wheat; but they are doubtless persons of strong *prejudice;* and such a state of things could hardly be expected to arise in England where such cautious and systematic proceedings are necessarily instituted in order to effect the introduction of the commodity.

We are decidedly in favor of the successful accomplishment of the proposed experiment. The use of such a nutricious article of food would doubtless be a blessing to the poor in England, while the commercial advantages derived by this country from the trade in corn would be very great.

"SPLINTERS."

A passenger calling himself Wm. Turner arrived at Norwich, Ct., a few days since, in a steamboat from New York, with his arm splintered secundum artem; who, having told a dolorous tale of shipwreck, &c., had laid considerable contributions upon the passengers, and upon handing at Norwich was proceeding quite prosperously in his operations upon the benevolent citizens of that town. Happening, however, to encounter Dr. Burgess, that gentleman was desirous of examining the fractured limb, which Mr. Turner would by no means agree to. His objections, however, were overruled by main force, and the arm unbandaged, when instead of finding any fracture, one hundred and twenty dollars in good American eagles, together with some bank bills on specie paying institutions, were snugly wrapped around the arm; whereupon a little legal charity was promptly administered in the shape of a mittimus, from a justice of the peace, to the house of correction thirty day, with the further remedy of "hard labor at proper intervals." He was, says the Norwich Courier, "*doing well* at the last accounts." The New York Courier thinks that the Norwich faculty deserves credit for its "mode of treatment."—*Boston Post.*

A LOUD BLAST.—The following paragraph is from the Jonesboro' (Tenn.) Whig, a paper edited by a crack-brained Coon, who goes by the name of the "Fighting Clergyman." If the people in Tennessee have many such "shepherds," we say Lord help the flock:

"*Ten Hundred Thousand Cheers for the Noble Whig State of Tennessee!*—Attention the World! till the news of the Tennessee election is given. O, ye inhabitants of this wide earth, stretch wide your eyes and look at Tennessee, while she stops the onward march of that Loco Foco ball! Heads erect!! Right foot seven feet in rear of the left, to act as a brace!—Hands raised as high as they can reach, with fingers spread wide apart! Mouths spread wide open to catch the accents! Faces turned towards Old Kentuck, with backs upon South Carolina! Eyes "a feet" apart, squinting towards Louisiana and Maine! Keeping time with the feet, after the fashion of the "Rogue's March," while the leaders of Misrule in Tennessee work their way up Salt River!!!"

NEW CROP OF LOCUSTS.—The eggs of the *Seventeen Year Locusts* are now hatching. An observing friend who is giving some attention to the history of the remarkable insect, has brought to us this morning a branch from one of the trees, taken off yesterday, in which the eggs have quickened, and the microscope shews them to be perfectly formed locusts. They resemble the insect when it first emerges from its shell. Though the branch is not two inches long, it contained some fifteen or twenty insects when we received it.—They are white, and do not appear to the naked eye larger than the egg, say a third of the size of a grain of rice. This is, we believe, the first discovery of the time of the quickening of the eggs, and as very little is known of the history of the insect, will suggest to observers the expediency of pursuing their inquiries.—*Newark Advertiser.*

YELLOW FEVER.

Considerable excitement is prevailing in New York, in consequence of the health officers of the port having permitted the schooner Vanda, which had the yellow fever on board, to proceed from the Quarantine ground to Kingston, to discharge her cargo. The pilot, who took the Vanda to Kingston, sickened on return, and died of the fever at the Quarantine Hospital on Thursday; and a letter from Kingston in the New York Herald, written on Friday, states that a malignant disease, resembling yellow fever, has seized several persons in the neighborhood of where the schooner discharged

Port of Pittsburgh.

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

TWENTY-THREE INCHES WATER IN THE CHANNEL.
According to Copper Mark, at the Wood street Sewer.

ARRIVED.
Warren, McDonald, Daily Beaver Packet.
DEPARTED.
Muscle, Martin, Florence,
Keel Boat New World, for Cincinnati.

Third Concert by the Blind,
AT CONCERT HALL, THURSDAY, AUG. 31.

PART I.

1 Overture—La Bayadere