ved: but of a sanguine nature, he hoped that time and a desire to please him would induce her to conquer them Nor was he wholly disappointed. Many of the slighter blemishes on her character disappeared under the kind culture of her lover; but there was one fault which Conrad found for a long time, abortive to remove. It was the fatal habit of procrastination.

It was true that Sophia made many resolute attempts to conquer this habit, but her chains had been forged so strong, that she found the task of breaking them harder than ever. Her old weakness constantly returned to her, and though she continued her struggle, they finally grew weaker. Unable or unwilling to persevere in the arduous undertaking, and conscious of her lover's disapprobation of the habit, she resorted to every means to conceal it from his eye, so that, at length, Conrad began to think she was cured of a failing, as the slave of which, he felt she could not continue to possess his respect, and with him respect was necessary to love.

One evening Conrad called on her an hour after his usual time. It was a bitter winter night, and the snow was knee-deep in the streets, laying in drifts against the doors, where the wind had piled it.

"I am glad you have come," said Sophia, running to him to assist in taking off his cloak, "for I was afraid something had happened to you. Where have you been?"

"I have been, dearest;' he said, taking her hand and leading her to the sofa which had been wheeled up opposite to the fire, "to see a poor girl, once my laundress, who, I fear, is dying, and dying too, in the most abject poverty. She brake a blood vessel, yesterday, and is very dangerous, but with care she may yet live, the physician says. There was no fire in the bare room when I went there, and the snow beating through the broken panes had collected in a pile at the foot of the bed. Oh, it was a miserable sight"—and he placed his hands before his eyes. At length he looked up and resumed, "promise me you will go there to-morrow—early to-morrow—for I said I would send one to see after all her wants, and you know that it would be more delicate for you to aid her than for me.—Here is my purse—nay! I *must* be the giver in this case—only promise me to go early, for the poor thing might perish for want of necessary medicine and care. I sent for wood to warm the chamber and got a poor neighbor to sit up with her to night; but to-morrow she must have better help. Alas! what misery exists in our city, and almost at our doors! Yet how little do we alleviate it."

Sophia listened with tears to this recital, and made the required promise. The lovers continued for awhile to talk of the sufferer, and then gradually passed to pleasanter themes. In the indulgence of these we leave them.

The next morning the storm raged fiercer than ever. The wind bowled along the streets, the casement shook, and the snow spun and hissed in the tempest. Sophia had not forgotten her promise, but looking at her watch after breakfast and finding the hour early, she concluded to wait awhile the subsidence of the storm. Sitting down in her boudoir she took up a new novel and was soon immersed in its pages. Hour after hour passed away, and though she often thought of her promise and looked to the window to see if the gale abated, yet the tempest raged so violently, the book was so fascinating, and she thought the probability of any harm ensuing from her delay so small, that, with her usual easy procrastination, she concluded to wait a little while longer, and continued reading.

At last two o'clock came, and the storm abated—The novel, too, was finished. Sophia ordered the carriage, and with some misgivings set forth. She had no difficulty in finding the miserable hovel to which her lover had directed her.

As she ascended the steps she thought she heard voices, and a sudden fear came over her, for there was sorrow and indigation in the speakers, and among them she fancied she recognised her lover. Filled with remorse, she tottered up to the door and pushing it open, saw a scene that she never forgot.

On the humble pallet lay a pale and beautiful face, whose icy look of repose too plainly evinced that the countenance was that of a corpse. By the bedside stood an aged physician, sorrow and indignation alternating in his face as he gazed on the dead. Near him was a woman, meanly attired, with her apron up to her eyes, and weeping freely. The other member of the group was Sophia's lover, standing with folded arms and a stern brow, silently regarding the corpse.

"And you tell me," said the physician turning slightly to Conrad, just as Sophia reached the door, "that she promised to come here early and procure the medicine and appliances I ordered last night. This poor woman tells me she has not been here—God help us, had she come the sufferer's lifemight have been saved.

'Yes, your honor,' sobbed the female, "I watched for her, hour after hour, but I'd are not leave the bedside, and O! if I could have got the money, or even knew what you ordered, I'd have gone on my knees and begged it, the poor girl suffered so. But no one came until my little boy returned from school, when I sent him to find this gentleman, who by good luck, was at home. But when you arrived she was dead."

At this instant Conrad looked up and caught sight of Sophia, who stood transfixed with horror at the consequence of her misconduct. His exclamation attracted every eye in the same direction. As if moved by some uncontrollable impulse he started forward, and seizing Sophia's arm dragged her sternly to the bed-side.

"Woman, look at your work," he said, "you have murdered her by being *too Lite*."

Sophia, shuddering at the pale and seemingly reproachful look of the corpse, turned away, but not daring to look into her angry lover's face, sought consolation in those of his companions. But each regarded her with the same averted look. The scene was too much for her. She fainted.

Who she recovered she was lying in her own chamber with her parents sadly watching over her. Their looks seemed to imply that they had heard all, as indeed they had.

For several days Sophia hoped that her lover would relent from his determination, as expressed in a note to her parents, never to visit her again. But she hoped in vain. He adhered to the language of that terrible letter. He could not, he said, unite his fate to one who had trifled with a human life by her crimeal procrastination. Her fault he now knew to be incurable, though he had long hoped otherwise.

And fearful as this lesson was, Conrad was right.—Habits, when they have become a second nature, can seldom, if ever be eradicated; and Sophia continued to her dying day to procrastinate till it was TOO LATE.

THE QUAKER'S LETTER TO HIS WATCH-MAKER.

I herewith send thee my pocket clock which standeth greatly in need of thy friendly correction. The last time he was at thy friendly school he was not in the least degree reformed or benefitted thereby, for I perceive by the index of his mind that he is a liar, and that the truth is not in him. His motions are wavering and irregular, his pulse is sometimes quick; betokeneth not an even temper; at other times he waxeth sluggish. Although I frequently tell him that he should be on his duty, as thou knowest his name denoteth, I find him slumbering and sleepy; or, as the vanity of human reason phrases it, I catch him napping—hence I am induced to believe he is not yet right in the inward man; cleanse him, therefore, thoroughly, I pray thee, with thy charming physic, from all pollution, that he may vibrate and circulate according to truth. I will leave a few days under thy friendly charge, and I will pay for his board as thou requirest it. I entreat thee, friend John, to demean thyself on this occasion with a right judgment, according to the skill that is within thee, and prove thyself a workman that need not be ashamed of his work; and when thou layest the correcting hand on him, let it be without passion, lest thou drive him to destruction. Do thou regulate and govern his motions for the time to come by the motion of the light that ruleth the day, and when thou findest him corrected from the error of his ways, and more conformable to the above-mentioned rules, do thou send him home with a just bill of charges drawn out in the spirit of moderation.

THE IRISH WAR DANCE.

The *Carlow Sentinel* states that "Dances on the Sabbath day are made use of as pretexts to drill and organize the population."

Much a pleasanter mode of drilling than, by all accounts, is practised in the 5th Fusileers. Driving people into rebellion is, or was, a common practice, but the idea of *dancing* into its vortex is about one of the brightest thoughts imaginable. Delightful task to learn the *art of war* under the tuition of those rural "houris" who usually frequent "dances on the Sabbath day." It must have been Tom Steele that hit upon this *ethereal* mode of organizing the population We often wondered at the extraordinary precision "in keeping time" and performing the "quick step" manifested by the multitudinous marchings "all in good order," to the meeting: but the mystery is solved—the *Carlow Sentinel* has let the "*cat*" out of the *bag*—and ripe as he is for plots and treasons, our worthy contemporary, to whom Titus Oates was but a mere simpleton, must after all, have a dash of "music in his soul." Who can now deny but that the most perfect *harmony* prevails amongst all sects and sexes of the Irish people? Cambriensis, we believe it is, who says that the ancient Irish, in the excess of devotion to the beauteous twin sister of Poesy, had their very "acts of parliament" set to music, and, for all we know, might have treaded the mazes of a country dance to the tune of some old Milesian arms bill, enacted to coerce the "Tuatha de Dananans," or the Danes. It must be the reminiscence of some such precedent that inspired the "merry thought" of *dancing* down the Union. If this fact becomes known, all Ireland, at least the boys, and the girls too, will be in arms before a week. Paddy was never known to fight shy with a pretty girl for his adversary—who would not learn soldiering when bright-eyed damsels take to drilling and recruiting to the martial music of "Colleen Dhas Cruthena mbho." We'll positively go on parade next week, were we to tramp it all the way to Carlow.—*Waterford Chronicle.*

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAS. BUCHANAN,

Subject to the decision of
THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Daily Morning Post.

PHILLIPS & SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PITTSBURGH, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1843.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

CONGRESS,
WILLIAM WILKINS, Peebles.

SENATE.
JOHN NEGLEY, Butler.

ASSEMBLY,
ALEXANDER BRACKENRIDGE, Pitt,
JAMES A. GIBSON, Pine,
WILLIAM STURGEON, Fayette,
JOHN ANDEREGG, Pitt.

SHERIFF,
ELIJAH TROVILLO, City.

PROTHONOTARY.
GEORGE R. RIDDLE, Allegheny.

COMMISSIONER,
JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Mifflin.

TREASURER,
ROBERT GLASS, City.

CORONER,
DAVID HARTZ, Allegheny.

AUDITOR,
ROBERT DONALDSON, Wilkins.

CANAL COMMISSIONERS.
JAMES CLARKE, of Indiana,
JESSE MILLER, of Perry,
WM. B FOSTER, Jr. of Bradford.

BEWARE OF FRAUDS.—We would caution our democratic friends in time, to be careful not to be deceived by schemes and frauds that may be resorted to by our opponents, just on the eve of the election. As has been shown through the campaign, they have not stopped at any falsehood that they expected would injure the democratic candidates; and we may be sure that they will not hesitate to progress in their system of falsehood and deception, and put forth some infamous charges, at a time when it will be impossible to have them properly contradicted. Their newspapers, for weeks past, have teemed with the lowest abuse and the most unfounded falsehoods against the democratic candidates for Congress, Sheriff and Prothonotary, but all their efforts to effect these gentlemen have been fruitless.—Their last hope is in *fraud* at the polls, or the publication of charges, at a time when they cannot be contradicted.

Watch them, democrats, and do not be influenced by their falsehoods. You may be certain that all charges that are kept back until the eve of the election are *false*, and that those who put them in circulation are unprincipled slanderers

Be on your guard also, against fraudulent tickets. They will, no doubt, try this trade, and every democrat should examine his ticket carefully before he votes, to see that all is correct.

Another matter which all good democrats should look to and frown upon, wherever it may be found, is a disposition which we are told some entertain of opposing a portion of the ticket. No good democrat would be guilty of such conduct, and he who is caught at it should be regarded in no other light than a betrayer of the principles of the party to which he professes to belong, and a miserable tool of the opposition, who will fling him off and despise him when they have no further use for him. We do not believe that either of the frauds of our open enemies or the treachery of the few pretended friends, who it is said are pledged to the antimasonic candidates, can effect any serious injury to the ticket, but both should be carefully watched and promptly exposed when detected.

DISORGANIZATION.—We see by the Advocate that the Blue-Nose disorganizers have got out a Canal Commissioners' ticket for their own peculiar use, and a very plen ticket it is for a small party. It is as follows:

James Moorhead, Indiana.
H. D. King, Allegheny.
Hugh Mchaffey, Lancaster.

They are all Antimasons of the undoubted stripe, we believe, and entirely worthy of the votes of all loyal and true Blue-noses. It is no trouble at all for Antimasons to make tickets to suit themselves, as the prompt and quiet manner in which this one was formed will sufficiently prove. The whippable Whigs at Harrisburg were too many for Stevens, and would not let him make a ticket for them, and thus forced the Antis to fall back upon their own resources. This ticket has been formed without the expense and trouble of a Convention, and we expect it is just about as good a one as could have been got up in the regular mode.—We wonder if the vote upon it and the vote upon the Weaver ticket will show the relative strength of the Antimasons and of the Whigs in Pennsylvania? The Whigs should insist on this.

THE CONNECTICUT MURDER.—A gentlemen from New Haven, states that it is the general opinion at Middletown, that the two men, Bell and Roberts, are themurderers of Mrs. Bacon, and that Bell will probably turn state's evidence, and reveal all the particulars of the bloody tragedy. He is represented as a much less hardened villain than Roberts. Among other evidence tending to fasten the crime upon these two men, we learn that they were both of them seen in a shed near Mrs. Bacon's house, about the very time the murder is believed to have been committed.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—A fire occurred in New York on Wednesday evening, which entirely consumed a large 4 story wood building, at the corner of Attorney and Rivingston streets, owned, and in part occupied, by Mr. Robinson as an iron foundry. There were also in the building a grist mill and feed store, by Mr. Farrington, mustard factory of Mr. C. L. Stacy, glass cutter's shop of Mr. Bonny, veneering saw mill of E. Moore, and the block maker's shop of Mr. Davey. The fire originated in the engine room of the veneer mill. Entire loss about $12,000—it was partially insured.—George Wheeler, a fireman attached to No. 41, met with a serious accident: a log of mahogany struck him, breaking one of his legs.

MACREADY'S style of acting is spoken very highly of by the New York press.

☞ The Rev. Washington Van Zandt, says the N. Y. Tribune, late an Episcopal Clergyman at Rochester, who was convicted by a Jury of having seduced a Miss Sophia Murdock, a member of his Church, and was subsequently acquitted on the same charge by an Ecclesiastical Court, has published in the Auburn Journal an appeal to the Public in which he sets forth the improbability, if not impossibility, of the truth of the accusation, and appends to it an affidavit of his entire innocence of every particular. Letters from Right Rev. Bishop De Lancey and from the venerable Vincen Matthews, avowing their confidence in his innocence, are also published.

CONVICTED.—At Salem, N. J., Alexander Novoscoski, alias Bronowski, alias Edward Smith, was recently convicted of bigamy. It was proved upon the trial that he has at present four wives living, and that the whole of them had been at the house of one of his wives in Philadelphia. He was sentenced to *four* years imprisonment, being one year for each wife.

COURTESIES.—The New York Tribune says that Gov. Seward was the only "gentleman so far as our knowledge extends, who paid anything more than the most ordinary attentions to Messrs. Van Buren and Bouck, on their recent visit to Rochester. With his accustomed courtesy he waited on them as they passed through Auburn, invited them to his beautiful residence, and paid them marked attention during their stay in Rochester. We observed that he came upon the ground on Thursday afternoon in the same carriage with them. Such courtesies to political opponents are as honorable to those who pay them as they must be grateful to those by whom they are received.

☞ The chaplain of the Edinburg gaol has resigned his situation, having gone over to the "*Free* Church." His *Congregation* had a conscientious desire to follow their pastor, but the intolerant gaoler wouldn't allow them!

☞ The whole of the British North American fleet is to assemble shortly at Halifax—numbering 21 vessels.

CONSOLATION.—The editor of the Kennebec Journal says that if he has failed of his election to Congress, he has been elected chairman of the committee on swine, to report to the great cattle show in October; and this he considers will not be quite as dirty a business as is done by some M. Cs.

LARGE DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

Pursuant to public notice a very large and enthusiastic meeting of the Democratic citizens, was held at the United States Hotel, on Saturday evening last. The call was for Broadhurst's; but owing to the rain it was found necessary to change that arrangement. And Major Thompson, of the U. S. Hotel, in his zeal and liberality, threw open his capacious *Jefferson Rooms*, which were soon literally crammed.

The meeting was organized by calling Mr. RODY PATTERSON to the chair, and appointing JOHN ANDERSON and JOHN B GUTHRIE, Vice Presidents, and *Charles Barnett* and *Thomas Hamilton*, Secretaries.

In obedience to their call, Andrew Burke, Esq., addressed the meeting at considerable length. He congratulated them on the bright prospects of the Democracy once more in Allegheny, and gave many reasons why they should triumph now and hereafter. He drew a striking contrast between the whig promises of 1840 and the whig practices since they got into power—between the delusive humbugs which carried away many of the workingmen under the expectation of high wages and better times—and the steady reduction of wages by whig employers ever since. He gave a vivid description of the gloomy despondency which whig rule and whig policy had brought upon the whole country. But the prospects are beginning to lighten—the termination of whig domination is at hand, and it becomes our duty to be active and energetic in our support of them and the principles of our party. We have a ticket that is worthy of our support. At the head of that ticket stands WM. WILKINS, a gentleman with whom we are all familiar, and in whose election at the present time we are all interested. He urged the meeting to rally as one man in support of that gentleman—not merely because he is our candidate, but because he had fearlessly threw himself into the breach in 1840 and had used his untiring efforts to stay the torrent of delusion that then unfortunately swept over the whole country. He drew a glowing picture of our congressional candidate, of his talents and experience—his intimate knowledge of the protective policy—and of the identity of that policy with the interests of this district, and of the pride we will all feel in his election. Mr. B concluded by urging the meeting to use every effort to produce that very desirable result, and the triumph of the whole ticket. His remarks were happy and received with warm applause.

The meeting now called upon Judge Wilkins, who came forward amidst the cheers of the vast assemblage. He appeared in excellent health and fine spirits, and spoke for nearly an hour in his peculiar fascinating and familiar manner. It would be folly even to attempt to condense his admirable address. It was such an one as might be expected from William Wilkins when called on to discuss the Tariff question and other National topics—subjects with which he seems as familiar as almost every man in the district is with himself. He alluded to his antimasonic competitor, and to his *sutler* and showed up some of the under handed measures they had resorted to to traduce himself. He admitted that his competitor, after he had abandoned store keeping in Ohio, had become a *manufacturer*, but, said he, it was of such fabrics as are to be found in the columns of the Pittsburgh Gazette while under his control. He remarked, too, that he had not deemed it necessary, in order to show his devotion to the protective policy and the peculiar interests of Pittsburgh, to vote for *John Tyler*, a consistent enemy of that policy and a nullifier, as both his whig and antimasonic adversaries had done. That vote, doubtless, is a most convincing argument why one or other of them should receive the suffrages of the friends of the Tariff in the district. For himself, it was not necessary to tell that meeting that he was a Tariff man. He would refer to his votes on that subject in the national councils—them he could not alter, and he would not if he could—and by them he was willing to be judged. His vote for prompt payment in gold and silver of duties on imports was given by him under the conviction that that measure worked protection to domestic fabrics He would yield to no man in devotion to the cause of domestic industry, and to the policy that protects and encourages it; because it tends not only to the independence of the whole country; but because it immediately affects our own workshops, and the interests of the hundreds who daily toil in them and prosper by their industry.

He touched on the Sub-Treasury and insisted that that, or some similar measure, must be adopted for the safe keeping of the public treasure. The officers of banks are mere men and the last few years' developements of absconding Presidents and Cashiers, and defaulting Tellers and Clerks of Banks made sufficiently manifest the necessity of depositing the public treasure in some more secure place than the vaults of a Bank.

He alluded also to the removal of the deposites, and said he voted for that measure, although at the time it was deemed of doubtful policy—relying more on the sagacity of General Jackson than on any foresight of his own. But the result has shown the wisdom of that measure and shows another instance of how unerring were his instincts in promoting the true interests of the country.

Upon these, or any other subjects of importance, he was prepared to meet his adversaries at any time and place, and he invited them or either of them to a free discussion of the Tariff policy, and if there was any individual present who believed that he was not a friend to the policy that enabled us to throw off our dependence on foreigners. He thanked the meeting for their attention and sat down amidst the cheers of the multitude.

Mr. McCandless was next called for, who responded to the call in his usual handsome manner. His address was characterized by wit and sprightliness throughout. He had no doubt that Judge Wilkins would have the coarse to himself, for one of his adversaries had become lost in the mists of antimasonry, and the other had been *Callavad* by a slight dash from the pen of Gen. Jackson. He was frequently interrupted with repeated cheers.

Mr. McCandless then introduced to the meeting a Democrat from Maryland, the Hon. John T. Mason, who delivered a very chaste and elegant address, which was received with great applause.

Thomas Hamilton, one of the Secretaries, being called on, addressed the meeting in a spirited and forcible manner on the importance of the united efforts of the Democracy at the present juncture. It was not enough to ensure success: but our vote should be such as would alarm our enemies. The antimasonic party was now tottering, and he had no doubt that our triumphant success at the present time would bring back to our ranks many who had been seduced from them by the specious guise of antimasonry. He, like others, had not got all his favorites on the ticket; but he was always willing to bow to the majesty of the people It was of the very essence of Democracy to yield to the will of the majority, and he thought we had such a ticket as was entitled to our cordial support. Upon it was Col. Trovillo, who he believed had stood the fire of the British muskets and if duty called was still ready to face the enemies of his country. He trusted the only struggle among us would be to vie with each other which ward and district in the county would give the highest vote for our ticket. He was willing to pledge the old democratic East. So far as it was concerned every man would be at his post on the 2nd Tuesday of October.

Alexander Brackenridge, Esq., one of our candidates for the Legislature, was then called for. He came forward and addressed the meeting for some time. He remarked that he had addressed a former meeting, and did not desire to occupy the attention of this numerous assemblage long after the very able addresses of the eloquent gentleman who had preceded him. He agreed with his venerable friend who had already spoken—that it was not at all necessary for candidates for office to make promises, as they were seldom considered sincere; but he would say that if elected, he would endeavor to represent his constituents with what ability he possessed—there was much yet to be done—and he trusted and hoped from the spirit he saw manifested there, that nothing would be omitted which was necessary to secure the triumph of the whole ticket. The power is in our own hands, and if we failed to use it now we had nothing to blame but our own supineness. The tree of Antimasonry, (not less dangerous than the Upas) with its wide spreading branches had long overshadowed this County—but its branches and leaves begin to wither, and he hoped the Democrac would shoulder their axes and on the second Tuesday of October next, hew down its sapless, shapeless trunk. For himself he was always ready to give it a hack. (Loud cheering.)

R. H. Kerr was then loudly called on and he came forward with the utmost promptitude. He had some resolutions which he intended to offer to the meeting—and which he had no doubt they would adopt; one of them relating to the refunding of the fine which a federal Judge had imposed on General Jackson, for using the proper means for saving the "*beauty and booty*" of New Orleans from falling into the hands of the British soldiery.

He wanted men in the Legislature who would vote to instruct our National Representatives to refund that unjust exaction with full interest—One of the candidates on the Antimasonic ticket had ventured to vote for such a measure against Craig and others—and this vote had well nigh tripped him up this year. He was in favor of tripping up that whole ticket—and putting honest Democrats there, who would be neither afraid nor ashamed to vote for reimbursing that infamous fine to the old hero; some one had said God bless him—he had no objection to that; but he would say God bless Richard M. Johnson, as great a man as he was.

He spoke at considerable length—and alluded to his *serpentine walk*—which was now literally an *inclined plane*—with a great deal of good humor and to the infinite amusement of the meeting. He sat down amid the roars of the crowd.

Mr. McCandless then offered the following Resolution—which was adopted.

Resolved, That this meeting adjourn to meet at Broadhurst's Mansion House on Friday evening next, at 7 o'clock, and that the Congressional candidates, and no substitutes, are hereby invited to attend for the purpose of discussing the leading principles of their parties' Tariff, National Bank, Land Bill, &c. &c.

Advocate and Gazette please copy.

FOR THE POST.

HON. JAMES BUCHANAN AND THE PRESIDENCY.

To the Citizens of Pennsylvania:

Carrying out the views expressed in a former number, I now proceed to inquire into the policy of nominating Mr. BUCHANAN; and I think it demonstrable that his nomination is not only better suited than that of any other person heretofore named for the Presidency, in the present exigency of our affairs, but that, if a firm and consistent support is given him by his friends throughout the Union, he must eventually become the nominee of the National Convention.—With regard to the qualifications of Mr. Buchanan for the station, it would seem unnecessary in Pennsylvania to utter a syllable; in all the departments he has filled he has done ample justice to the discrimination of those who selected him. The public feeling towards him, and the public sanction of his acts, have been so often reiterated throughout his native state, that they have amounted to a commendation far transcending any praise that language could bestow upon him. At home, at least, he is considered a consummate statesman, a sound politician, an able defender of his country's rights, a profound expositor of her treaties, an eminent expounder of her constitution, a firm patriot, and an honest man: and abroad, wherever consistency is respected, virtue honored, and talents appreciated, he is held in just estimation. To his commanding character, his experience in the science of government, his knowledge in every thing that relates to the affairs of his country, whether domestic or foreign, his enlarged views of what tends to the honor of the American name and the true glory of his country, his capacity to promote that glory by carrying out sound views of policy with consistency, intrepidity and prudence, his dignified exterior, his admirable temper and extraordinary forbearance, the democracy throughout the Union are prepared to give their unanimous attestation. There is no objection to the man; there is no doubt as to his measures; there is no question but that, under his government, all would be done to promote American prosperity at home, and to secure American influence abroad, that could be expected from a sound, wise and efficient administration of public affairs. No doubt is entertained of the good will of all parts of the Union towards Mr. BUCHANAN. What objection can be raised to him, then, on the score of sound policy? or rather, can it not be rendered evident, that sound policy will be contravened unless he should receive the nomination?

If we look at the controversy that is now raging between the North and the South, the strenuous exertions that the friends of Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Calhoun are making to outstrip each other in the race, and the hostile feelings which have been engendered between them, which are like to increase rather than diminish as the crisis approaches, we shall readily perceive that the public must eventually look out for some neutral power to mediate between them, or some unobjectionable middle-man, to whom a preference may be allotted, without violating the principles of the party, or attempting to harmonize irreconcileable differences of opinion.—The objections made by the so-called Northern or Van Buren party, to Mr. Calhoun, the prominent candidate of the South, are of a description that cannot suddenly be done away. The unfortunate differences of that great Statesman with GENERAL JACKSON, do not, as yet, cease to be remembered to his prejudice, and his activity in promoting combinations in opposition to the laws, and the false principles upon which he based his dissatisfaction in reference to certain constitutional enactments, have had a tendency to cast a shade over his character for consistency and prudence, that induces many to reflect upon his patriotism, and others to dread his talents. Even in the South, there is not that unanimity as to his ideas of national policy, that will combine a full and unqualified assent to his nomination.—No man that has studied his character can doubt of the purity of his motives, or the integrity of his heart: but, whilst the present misgivings in relation to some passages in his distinguished political career prevail, even his own friends would, it is believed, cordially unite in support of one who, at the same time that he did not labor under the prejudices that, to the regret of all, prevail against Mr. Calhoun's nomination, still less can be considered as attaching to himself any of the formidable objections, on the score of sound policy, that we have already seen apply with such eminent force to Mr. Van Buren.

It has, by many, been considered as unfortunate for Mr. Calhoun, that he and his friends have avowed too broadly their predilections for a Southern, in contradistinction to a Northern policy; a subject trenching so strongly upon the foundations of the Union itself, that persons of a fearful disposition have been disposed to see in the suggestion, the seeds of an entire revolution in the government of the country, and to carry out, in their imaginations, results that never suggested themselves to the patriotic conceptions of the many distinguished Southern statesmen who have moved the point in Congress. Independently of other circumstances, the question, as to whether Mr. Calhoun has been restored to the full and unqualified confidence of the democratic party, which he lost during the Vice Presidency? has been put, with a force which requires some pondering before we can return an answer entirely satisfactory to ourselves. It is astonishing with what pertinacity the difficulties attending the nomination of the Northern and Southern candidates, have been pressed upon the public by their respective friends, and it were vain to expect that these criminations and recriminations would not have the effect, in some measure, of shaking the public confidence in either. Under these circumstances, the public mind, in many of the states, if not throughout the Union, has been turned towards Pennsylvania, as holding, as it were, the balance between the rival candidates, and it has frequently been suggested, that if she would press her own candidate, in a manner worthy of her and the object, she would readily concentrate upon him the united force, and the harmonious action of the democracy throughout the Union. It is obvious to remark the singularly fortunate position in which Mr. Buchanan has been placed by time and circumstances, and how completely he stands aloof (so to speak) from the various objections that have been urged in reference to the Northern and Southern candidates for the Presidency; his popularity seems to have been increasing gradually as theirs has been decreasing; the shocks which have prostrated others have contributed to fortify him. He has risen in the estimation of the public, not by the accident of his local position, not by any combination created by political necessity, or by the ingenious schemes of political contrivers, not by wielding vast powers of patronage, or by fomenting prejudices of doubtful expediency and fearful import; but by the slow, steady, inflexible pursuit of all that would have a tendency to promote the union of all parts of the country, and to sustain its reputation at home and abroad. His rise has been gradual; from year to year he has been attaining a greater share of the public confidence, as the integrity of his character has become known, the soundness of his policy experienced, his judgment matured, his prudence manifested, and his high conceptions of all that relates to his country developed. For years he has stood at his post, battling in the cause of democracy and his country. He has never known defeat; he has not filled those offices of high distinction in which both the Northern and Southern candidates have lost, in a measure, their party foothold; he comes, as it were, a new man to the community, taken from the ranks of the people, untrammelled by any supposed necessity of conferring official station upon disappointed or ejected partizans, free to act as circumstances may dictate, and having pursued a conciliatory course upon all constitutional questions dividing the North and the South, he stands pledged to sustain the country at large upon those principles that must promote harmony, insure union, and support the character of the American people. When we come to consider the extreme remoteness of the probability of a union between the friends of Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Calhoun, and look to the disastrous consequences that may follow to the party by the nomination of either of those gentlemen be a bare majority, it will not appear surprizing that the eyes of the community should be turned to the enviable position of Mr. BUCHANAN, and that wonder should be so generally expressed at the inertness as yet shewn by Pennsylvania in relation to him. Whilst the Northern and Southern candidates have carried their rivalry to the extremest verge, consistent with a due sense of dignity and propriety, Mr. Buchanan is known as the personal friend of both, and as one who has the confidence of their supporters in a high degree. If, therefore, the collision between them should endanger the strength and stability of the democratic party, a ground of mutual accommodation would, in all probability, be found, in combining upon Mr. BUCHANAN, who would be presented in so formidable an attitude to the National Convention by the Pennsylvania delegation. It is probable too that when all these circumstances come to be taken into consideration by the public; when Pennsylvania comes to assert her claims with the energy due to them; when the name of BUCHANAN comes to be considered in the light of the great harmonizer of the unfortunate differences now existing, and when his peculiar fitness for the office comes to be duly weighed and acted on by the People; and when their minds are brought to contemplate the impolicy of taking up either of the rival candidates of the Northern and Southern democracy, that sound policy will combine with what must doubtless be considered successful policy, and that Mr. BUCHANAN will receive a majority of the popular vote in forming the Convention. Let us, then, as Pennsylvanians, press these views strongly and urgently upon our fellow citizens of our sister states, and appeal to their sense of patriotism and desire of success, as the sure basis on which to rely for the nomination of Mr. Buchanan for the Presidency.

CASSIUS.

THE HONEST, HONEST COONS!

The "whigs" are vainly trying to impugn James Clarke's integrity, while, at the same time, it is boldly asserted that Mr. Guilford while Engineer on the West Branch, created for himself a water-power that cost the State an enormous sum! This was an evidence of disinterested integrity that we confess Mr. Clarke cannot equal. And yet Guilford is the candidate of the *honest* party!—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

RUSSELL'S NEW NOTION.

The New York correspondent of the Providence Journal—who is probably identified with that of the National Intelligencer—has, among other gossip, the following:

"Russell is singing Shakspeare and Addison to the tune of five hundred dollars a night. Hamiet's soliloquy with piano forte accompaniment! I should not be surprised to see him announce the New York Price Current, to be sung at his next concert, or the 'bill of fare' at Sweeny's.

Port of Pittsburgh.

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

4½ FEET WATER IN THE CHANNEL.

ARRIVED.

*Daily Beaver Packets.
MacIntire, Scales, Zanesville,
*Alps, Todd, Louisville,
Carrier, Huie, New Orleans,
Belmont, Poe, Cincinnati.

DEPARTED.

*Daily Beaver Packets.
Mail, Logan, Cincinnati,

All boats marked thus (*) in the above list, are provided with Evans' Safety Guard to prevent the explosion of steam boilers.

Penmanship and Book-Keeping.

THOSE who wish a thorough knowledge of these branches, would do well to call at Mr. S. W. STEWART's Commercial Academy, on Fourth Street, near the corner of Market and Fourth, before engaging elswhere. oct 3–1m.

McLane's American Worm Specific.

MORE PROOFS.—McLANE'S WORM SPECIFIC.—Some 2 months ago, I purchased a vial of McLane's American Worm Specific. I gave a boy of mine most of a vial; he passed 40 very large worms. From that time his health improved very much. I had tried two other Vermifuges to no purpose. I believe Dr. McLane's the best article before the public.

D. CALHOUN.

Mifflin tp., Allegheny co., Sept. 30.
For sale at the Drug Store of JON. KIDD,
oct 3 Corner 4th and Wood sts.

Proposals

WILL be received at the office of the New Water Works until FRIDAY, the 13th inst., for furnishing brick and sand, and paving New Engine house. About 33,000 good paving Brick will be wanted.

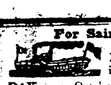
ROBERT MOORE,
oct 3—3td. Sup't.

A SMALL CHEAP FARM FOR SALE.

A SMALL Farm in Upper St. Clair township, about 4½ miles from Pittsburgh, and about 60 yards of the Washington turnpike, containing 16¼ acres good land, well located and improved, and almost all cleared and under good fence; and will be a good place for an extensive gardner, &c. It has on it a good dwelling house and barn; and is well watered. It will be sold low for cash—or part cash and part credit. Apply at Harris' Agency and Intelligence Office, or

SAMUEL NEALLAND.

For Saint Louis and Galena.



The Steamer CECILIA, CLARK, Master, will leave for the above and intermediate landings, on TUESDAY next, October 3d, at 10 o'clock, A. M. For freight or passage apply on board, or to

sep 30. JAMES MAY.

☞ The Cecilia is furnished with Evans' Safety Guard to prevent the explosion of Boilers.

PASS HIM ROUND.

A printer calling himself by the name of ——— MURPHY arrived in this city a few days ago and obtained work at Mr. John Grant's office, and left this morning, proposing to go to Philadelphia, via Greensburgh; if any printer should see this gentleman on his road, he will confer a favor on Mr. Rook of Second Street, who is a poor man, by requesting the said Mr. Murphy to remit his board bill, amounting to two dollars. Mr. Murphy stands about five feet ten inches in height of a light complexion. oct 2—3t

JONES, MURPHY & CO.,
No. 48, WOOD STREET,

ARE now receiving an extensive assortment of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, which have been purchased in Philadelphia and New York, at *the lowest prices for cash.* Their stock consists in part of blue, black and invisible green cloths; blue and black pilot and beaver cloths; plain and fancy cassimeres, sattinetts, Kentucky jeans and kerseys, black and colored merinos; black, colored, watered, changeable and figured alpaccas; plain and rich printed muslin de laine; domestic, Earlston and Chusan ginghams; linseys, plain, striped and plaid; tickings, checks, bleached and brown cottons, a great variety of fancy prints; giraffe and buffalo cloths, Genoa cords, hosiery, gloves, suspenders, buttons, canvass, padding and buckram, besides an infinite variety of other articles, all of which they will take great pleasure in shewing to the mercantile community. They flatter themselves that the variety and prices will be found such as to induce all who give them a call, to make a bill with them. o2–1w

DR. M'LANE'S
AMERICAN WORM SPECIFIC.

Mr. J KIDD—Sir—A child of mine about 4½ years old, was constantly indisposed, and of pale complexion; but had always a good appetite. In order to have the child well, I bought a small bottle of McLane's Vermifuge of which I gave him 3 spoonfuls, after which 20 or 25 large worms were expelled. I wish all Germans would read the above facts. The child's health is much improved. MICHAEL RIHN.

Chartier's Creek, Sept. 26 1343.

☞ For sale at the Drug Store of
JONATHAN KIDD,
oct 2 Corner of 4th and Wood sts. Pittsbg., Pa.

HOPKINS' EXTRA ALCOHOL, for retailing, for sale at the DRUG STORE of
JONATHAN KIDD,
oct 2 Corner of 4th and Wood sts.

SMITH'S NEW YORK VARNISH, No. 1, quick drying, in store, and for sale at the DRUG WAREHOUSE of J. KIDD,
oct 2 Corner of 4th and Wood sts.

PROPOSALS FOR ROPES.

CANAL COMMISSIONER'S ROOM,
Harrisburg, Sept. 27, 1843.

SEALED proposals will be received at the office of the Canal Commissioners, directed to Thomas L. Wilson, Secretary of the Board, at Harrisburg, until Saturday, the 14th day of October, 1843, for furnishing eight new ropes for the inclined planes on the Allegheny Portage Railroad.

The ropes must be made of the best quality of Hemp, manufactured without the use of tar, and to be subjected to the inspection and approval of such agent as the Canal Commissioners may designate.

The proposals will state the price per pound for rope made exclusive'y of Russia Hemp—the price per pound if made one half of Russia Hemp and the other half of Kentucky water rotted Hemp—the American Hemp to form the inner part of the rope; and the price per pound if made exclusively of American water-rotted Hemp.

The contractors will be required to deliver the ropes either in Johnstown or Hollidaysburg within ten days after the opening of navigation on the canal next spring.

Bidders may propose for one or any number of the Ropes required. They will state the price per pound for the Ropes delivered at either of the before mentioned places. Also the price per pound at which they will take the old Ropes in part payment at Johnstown or Hollidaysburg.

Specifications of the Ropes.

For plane No. 1,	3615 ft.	length &	8 in.	in circum.
" 2,	3910	do	8	do
" 4,	4790	do	8	do
" 5,	5656	do	8	do
" 6,	5826	do	8	do
" 7,	5710	do	8	do
" 8,	6632	do	8½	do
" 9,	5640	do	8½	do

The proposals must in every case be transmitted sealed, and be endorsed "Proposals for Ropes."

By order of the Board of Canal Commissioners.

oct 2