keeping it up—that will be novel to most readers, and not uninteresting to any. Many years ago, it made its appearance where it now lies buried, amidst a mass of parliamentary news and political disquisitions; but it is an excellent story, and is related by a pen which, whatever may be its defects, never wanted the English literary virtue of being clear, homely, and expressive. It is as true and direct as Defoe.

"I was once acquainted with a *famous shooter;* he was a barrister of Philadelphia, but became far more renowned for his gun than his law cases. We spent scores of days together a shooting, and were extremely well matched—I have excellent dogs, and caring little about my reputation as a shot; his dogs being good for nothing, and he caring more about his reputation as a shot than as a lawyer. The fact which I am going to relate respecting this gentleman ought to be a warning to young men how they become enamored of this species of vanity. We had gone about ten miles from our home to shoot, where partridges were said to be plentiful. We found them so. In the course of a November day he had, just before dark, shot, and sent to the farm-house, or kept in his bag, *ninety-nine* partridges. He had some *double shots*, and he might have a miss or two, for he sometimes shot when out of my sight, on account of the woods. However, he said he killed at every shot; and, as he had counted the birds when he went to dinner at the farm-house and when he cleaned his gun, he, just before sunset, knew that he had killed *ninety-nine* partridges, every one upon the wing, and a greater part of them in woods very thickly set with large trees. It was a grand achievement; but, unfortunately, he wanted to make it *a hundred!* The sun *was setting;* and, in that country, darkness comes almost at once; it is more like the going out of a candle than that of a fire; and I wanted to be off, as we had a very bad road to go, and as he, being under strict petticoat government, to which he most loyally and dutifully submitted, was compelled to get home that night, taking me with him—the vehicle (horse and gig) being mine. I therefore pressed him to come away and move on, in haste to be off. No; he would kill the *hundredth* bird! In vain did I talk of the bad road, and its many dangers for want of moon. The poor partridges, which we had scattered about, were *calling* all around us; and just at this moment, up got one under his feet, in a field in which the wheat was three or four inches high. He shot, and *missed*. 'That's it!' said he, running as if to *pick up* the bird 'What!' said I, 'you don't think you *killed*, do you? Why, there is the bird now, not only alive, but *calling* in that wood; which was about a hundred yards distant. He, in that form of words, usually employed in such cases, asserted that he shot the bird, and saw him fall; and I, in much about the same form of words, asserted that he had *missed;* and that I, with my own eyes, saw the bird fly into the wood. This was too much—to *miss* once out of a hundred times!—to lose such a chance of immortality! He was a good humored man, I liked him very much; and I could not help feeling for him when he said, 'Well, sir, I killed the bird, and if you choose to go away, so as to prevent me from *finding* it, you must do it; the dog is *yours*, to be sure.' 'The *dog*,' said I, in a mild tone; 'why, there is the spot, and could we not see it, upon this smooth green surface, if it was there?' However, he began to *look about;* and I called the dog, and effected to *join in the search*. Pity for his weakness got the better of my dread of the bad road. After walking backwards and forwards many times upon about twenty yards square, with our eyes fixed upon the ground, looking for what both of us knew was not there, I had *passed him*, (he was going one way and I the other) and I happened to be turning round, just after I had passed him, when I saw him put his hand behind him, *take a partridge out of his bag and let it fall to the ground!* I felt no temptation to detect him, but turned my head away, and kept looking about. Presently, he, having returned to the spot where the bird was, called out to me, in the most triumphant tone, '*Here! here!* Come here!' I went up to him, and he pointed with his finger down to the bird, and, looking hard in my face, at the same time, said:—'There! I hope that will be a *warning* to you never to be so obstinate again!' 'Well,' said I, 'come *along!* and away we went, as merry as larks. When we got to Brown's, he told them the story, triumphed over me most clamorously; and, though he often repeated the story to my face, I had never the heart to let him know that I knew of the imposition which puerile vanity had induced so sensible and honorable a man to be mean enough to practise."

This, oh! sweet little Lucy S———, is no uninstructive chapter in the history of human character—if you will but bow your head quietly to read it. This all comes of the determination not to give in—in other words, of that same disposition to "keep it up"—whereof we are discoursing; and he who permits himself to be so carried away by vanity, may perchance fall headlong into a deeper sea than the aeronaut whose machine bursts a mile above the broad ocean. Cobbert's "famous shooter" had a reputation to keep up: but he was at least as expert with the longbow as with the gun, and he could maintain a falsehood as easily as he could fire.

Let those, dear Lucy, who are but just beginning their course of lies in life, only think for an instant how sad by what means sportsmen of this order, when they have once declared that they brought down their bird, will dare to keep up their fiction—by what means, being wrong at first, they will at all risks move further from right, rather than own their error! What cloaks of falsehood (that become as winding-sheets) they will fling around them to conceal the first flimsy garb of deception which vanity had prompted them to put on! What blackness they will dye their brows in, rather than be seen to blush!

Oh! my Lucy S——, never in your person can you need a lesson so grave as this; but you may require to learn that people should not keep it up overmuch, even when the object is but a shuttlecock. Some will keep up their very jokes, until they are echoed by signs of pain instead of laughter—their little friendly hoaxes and mystifications, until they become offences dire. Some cannot so much as fall into the humor of a lively laughing game of frights, without frightening somebody else into fits; they must keep it up. Be not this fault thine.

But to show thee that every rule has its exception, take this loving, if still needless hint, into thy gentle keeping. When thou hast a good cause to uphold—a cause just and generous—uphold it perseveringly, let it not fail; and, as unburdened by ill thoughts or ill deeds, thy conscientious head, amidst the many that hang down abashed and afraid, is turned, in thy wanderings upon earth, towards the heaven where angels weep over the fantastic tricks of mortals—why, *keep it up!*

ROMANCE OF THE PAST.

The Hon. George Robertson, of Kentucky, delivered an oration at "Camp Madison," in that state, on the last anniversary of our National Independence.—Mr. Robertson is one of the most talented and distinguished men in Kentucky, and his address was, as may readily be supposed, no ordinary production.—From its pages we clip the following passages relative to some of the incidents in the early history of the "dark and bloody ground." Truth is indeed "stranger than fiction."

And in the "Blue Lick Defeat," August the 20th, 1782, the cormorant of death fed greedily on the flower of the first settlement. On that darkest of their gloomy days, every settler lost a friend, and nearly every family a prop. And on that bloody field, the Colonels Todd and Trigg, the chivalrous Captain Harland, and the gallant son of Boone, lay undistinguished among the promiscuous slain, all soon mangled by devouring wolves and vultures, so as not to be recognized by their friends, who, three days after the battle, buried the fragments. A few of their crumbling bones, since collected by their countrymen, now lie exposed to the the elements, in a confused pile, on the summit of the bleak and rocky plain where the heroes fell. We cannot now imagine the grief and despondency with which the mournful intelligence of that day's catastrophe covered the land. But the survivors, though woefully bereaved, were not to be discouraged or dismayed. They were resolved never to look back or falter in their first and last resolve to conquer the wilderness or die in the attempt. *Israel's God* stood by and sustained the noble and forlorn band—for their cause was his. On the long roll of that day's reported slain, were the names of a few who had in fact been captured, and after surviving the ordeal of the gauntlet, had been permitted to live as captives. Among these was an excellent husband and father, who, with eleven other captives, had been taken by a tribe, painted black as the signal of torture and death to all. The night after the battle, these twelve prisoners were stripped and placed in a line on a log—he to whom we have specially alluded being at one extremity of the devoted row. The cruel captors, then, beginning at the other end, slaughtered eleven, one by one; but when they came to the only survivor, though they raised him up also, and drew their bloody knives to strike under each uplifted arm, they paused, and after a long pow-wow, spared his life—why, he never knew. For about one year none of his friends, except his faithful wife, doubted his death. She, hoping against reason, still insisted that he lived, and would return to her. Wooed by another, she, from time to time postponed the nuptials, declaring that she could not divest herself of the belief that her husband survived. Her expostulating friends finally succeeding in their efforts to stifle her affectionate instinct, she reluctantly yielded and the nuptial day was fixed. But just before it dawned, the crack of rifle was heard near her lonely cabin—at the familiar sound she leaped out, like a liberated fawn, ejaculating, as she sprang, *"that's John's gun!"* It was John's gun, sure enough; and in an instant she was once more in her lost husband's arms. But nine years afterwards that same husband fell at "St. Clair's defeat"—and the same disappointed but persevering lover renewed his suit—and, at last, the widow became his wife. The scene of these romantic incidents was within gun-shot of my natal homestead; and with the noble wife and matron I was myself well acquainted.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAS. BUCHANAN,

Subject to the decision of

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Daily Morning Post.

PHILLIPS & SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PITTSBURGH, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.—Since the very flattering result of the election, we had intended to have made some remarks on this subject, but a friend has saved us the labor by furnishing us the following, which we substitute for what we *might* have said on the Speakership.

The democracy having the ascendancy in the 28th Congress, will have a most important duty to perform in the selection of this officer. With the power in their hands, it is to be expected that such use will be made of it, as will hereafter be truly beneficial to the country, and redound most to the credit of the party. That they have every intention so to act, and so to use the authority entrusted to them by the people, as good and orthodox democrats, we cannot be guilty of the heresy of doubting. But it is not by the intention alone we will be judged. The people are severe and just critics, and as such, they will look to the actions, the ends and the means.

It is all important that the next Congress should commence well, and by their very first act show a disposition to listen to the popular wishes, and to support their own dignity. With the memory of the late Congress fresh in their recollection, they have all the advantages to be derived from a careful study of the lamentable consequences of whig legislation; it is for them to benefit by the mistakes and blunders of their predecessors, and carefully to avoid falling into the same course which made the 27th Congress at once dangerous and contemptible. Much depends upon the first move, much depends upon the selection of such a man for the Speakership, as may at once give dignity to that high station, and preserve the propriety and decorum of the representative body. He should be a man whose character is above reproach, whose years and influence could curb the wayward spirits of the House,—such a man is WILLIAM WILKINS. Such is the man to whom the people of Pennsylvania point with pride, and such is the man for whom they confidently claim the support of their brother democrats throughout the union. Not only would the democracy of Pennsylvania have reason to feel proud of his elevation, but the party throughout the country would have cause to congratulate themselves upon the elevation. We feel confident, that, coming as Mr. Wilkins does, from a state so true to the cause, so firm in her undeviating support of principle, and withal so humble in her aspirations,—as the representative and choice of the Keystone state, he *deserves* and will receive the support his own, and the services of his constituents, so justly merits; we think we may appeal with confidence to all who are disposed to confess the merits of long and valuable exertions, for an acknowledgement of the claims of Pennsylvania, they cannot be doubted or denied. It is not to our friends at home we would now address ourselves; we confidently expect to see the whole delegation, come boldly forward and do honor at once to the state and our representative. Unaccustomed to appeal to mere sectional prejudices for the attainment of an object of general interest and concern, we only *suggest* the claims of Mr. Wilkins *as a Pennsylvanian*, relying upon the character of the man, and his high standing with the party, to secure an attentive consideration.

His election from this district, by a triumphant majority, exceeding 2000 votes over his most formidable competitor and a most respectable majority over the joint vote of the opposition, whilst it has been a matter affording sincere gratification to his friends, will serve to show our brethren at a distance, in how high estimation he is held by those who know him best. It must be remembered that Mr. Wilkins comes into the next Congress as the representative of a county which gave in 1840, the tremendous federal majority of 3100 votes. But little more than two years have intervened, when at the head of the Democratic ticket he not only overcomes this startling opposition, but secures his election by a majority which reminds us of the cheering, palmy days of the Jacksonian triumphs. Nor was it a feeble, half arrayed opposition, against which he had to contend; the regularly organized and drilled ranks of antimasonry have been broken, and an infatuation which brought long and continued defeat to the party has been forever destroyed. The feeble and puerile efforts of whigery to raise its head and obtain in the county "a local habitation and a name," have been nipped in the bud, and the uncongenial and unnatural alliance which has been so long maintained between the whig, the antimasonic and abolition factions, who have heretofore battled against us under the broad and comprehensive principle of opposition to the Democracy, has, by the triumphant election of Mr. Wilkins, been dissolved. These circumstances should be borne in mind, as they tend to show the importance of this victory, and give the long defeated Democracy of Allegheny county a high claim upon the gratitude of their friends.

The press throughout the State should take this subject into serious consideration, it is long since Pennsylvania has received this honor, and unless a disposition is shown by the press and people to assert and support her claims it may be much longer ere it is conferred.—We now present a man against whom nothing can be urged, a man who has filled some of the highest offices under the government with honor to himself and advantage to the country; who has battled for us in the Senate Chamber, in the trying hour of our need, the bold unflinching advocate of principles then but half understood, but now almost universally acknowledged. We present a man for whom Pennsylvania has already given a distinguished mark of her confidence by casting in his favor her electoral vote for the second office in the gift of the people. The confidence heretofore reposed in him has not been diminished, and Allegheny county, proud of her representative, confidently appeals to the Democracy of the State: let us but unite and insist upon our rights, and they must and will be acknowledged.

CANAL COMMISSIONERS.—We give below sufficient returns to show that the democratic candidates are elected by a large majority. The Union says the majority will certainly be 10,000, and may reach 12 or 15,000. Considering the slimness of the turn-out, this is a glorious majority, and proves that the Old Keystone is as true as steel. This was the test question, and upon it the party lines were distinctly drawn.—Philadelphia county has given the democratic nominees an old-fashioned democratic majority of 3,339—Montgomery 978—York 807—Northampton 1,031—Berks 4,475—Columbia 1,100—Schuylkill 634—Crawford 800.

The returns fully realize our most sanguine expectations, and warrant us in assuring our friends, that the democratic nominees are elected by a very large majority.

	Allegheny.		
Clarke	4329	Weaver	3216
Foster	4525	Guilford	3317
Miller	4342	Tweed	3397
	Beaver.		
Clarke	1583	Weaver	1869
Miller	1587	Tweed	1860
Foster	1593	Guilford	1862
	Westmoreland.		
Clarke	2443	Weaver	2021
Miller	2813	Guilford	1955
Foster	2815	Tweed	1931
	Mercer.		
Clarke	1307	Guilford	1959
Miller	1837	Tweed	1968
Foster	1851	Weaver	1992
	Philadelphia City.		
Clarke	3965	Tweed	6619
Miller	3943	Weaver	6620
Foster	3941	Guilford	6617
	Philadelphia County.		
Clarke	10479	Tweed	7504
Foster	10481	Weaver	7507
Miller	10474	Guilford	7497
	Indiana.		
Clarke	928	Tweed	1289
Miller	955	Weaver	1207
Foster	843	Guilford	1213
	Washington.		
Clarke	3378	Weaver	3377
Miller	3378	Tweed	3426
Foster	3377	Guilford	3427
	Bedford.		
Clarke	1892	Guilford	1973
Miller	1892	Tweed	1971
Foster	1893	Weaver	1969
	Montgomery.		
Clarke	3538	Guilford	2565
Miller	3545	Tweed	2567
Foster	3543	Weaver	2559
	Crawford.		
Clarke	1951	Weaver	758
Foster	1958	Tweed	757
Miller	1954	Guilford	756
	Butler.		
Clarke	1522	Weaver	1353
Foster	1559	Tweed	1336
Miller	1554	Guilford	1339
	Venango.		
Clarke	790	Weaver	364
Miller	800	Guilford	361
Foster	802	Tweed	361
	Adams.		
Clarke	1255	Weaver	1700
Miller	1254	Tweed	1700
Foster	1254	Guilford	1697
	Dauphin.		
Clarke	1550	Weaver	1956
Miller	1662	Tweed	1995
Foster	1681	Guilford	2015
	Berks.		
Clarke	4090	Weaver	1630
Miller	4109	Tweed	1622
Foster	4104	Guilford	1658
	Chester.		
Clarke	4113	Tweed	4502
Miller	4109	Weaver	4498
Foster	4118	Guilford	4495
	York.		
Clarke	2625	Tweed	1841
Miller	2633	Guilford	1824
Foster	2629	Weaver	1818
	Schuylkill.		
Clarke	2258	Tweed	1619
Miller	2249	Guilford	1624
Foster	2248	Weaver	1606
	Bucks.		
Clarke	3773	Tweed	3886
Miller	3818	Weaver	3880
Foster	3812	Guilford	3883
	Columbia.		
Clarke	2180	Tweed	1041
Miller	2142	Weaver	1027
Foster	2132	Guilford	1031
	Cumberland.		
Clarke	2316	Tweed	2267
Miller	2326	Weaver	2266
Foster	2324	Guilford	2262
	Northumberland.		
Clarke	1357	Tweed	1516
Miller	1622	Weaver	933
Foster	1534	Guilford	937
	Lebanon.		
Clarke	1591	Tweed	1997
Miller	1578	Weaver	1995
Foster	1538	Guilford	2042
	Delaware.		
Democratic ticket	1053	Whig ticket	1454
	Northampton.		
Clarke	2256	Tweed	1175
Miller	2205	Weaver	1174
Foster	2205	Guilford	1175
	Franklin.		
Clarke	2068	Tweed	2368
Miller	2067	Weaver	2373
Foster	2068	Guilford	3368
	Fayette.		
Clarke	2152	Weaver	1850
Miller	2157	Tweed	1851
Foster	2155	Guilford	1849

Lancaster gives 1852 majority for Weaver, Tweed, and Guilford.

THE LEGISLATURE.—The democratic majority in the next Legislature will be almost too large. If the counties to hear from stand as they did last year, the following will be the strength of the two parties:

	DEM.	COONS.
Senate,	23	10
House,	59	41
	82	51

Which will give a democratic majority on joint ballot of 31, being a gain of three over last year.

PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.—The democratic majority in Philadelphia county on Senator is 3066. This shows the overwhelming strength of the party, and proves, that all the reverses in that quarter, have been caused by personal feelings entirely. The party is as powerful as ever it was, and when suitable candidates are nominated, whiggery cannot have the slightest chance of success.

☞ There is quite a smart discussion going on among the neutrals touching the neatness of their respective election tables. The Age and Chronicle have become quite tart on the subject, and as they warm in the discussion, touch on other matters in no wise connected with their election tables. The Age has a little affair with the Sun in relation to Mr. "John Jones," and to keep up the "local news," it has developed another instance of the cruelty of the Overseers of the Poor, who have refused to pay money to a Mr. *Smith*, who it appears lives in Allegheny city.

Since the election, it requires hard scratching to get up matter for a daily paper, and any little personal squabble or local occurrence is quite a godsend. The political journals, however, have a wider range than their neutral cotemporaries. We can stretch out a long article setting forth our "glorious triumph" in this district, or explain the cause of our "temporary defeat" in that. We can point out to our friends the evil consequences of scratching the "regularly nominated," or enlarge on the great purposes that can be accomplished by "union and harmony." In short, we have a thousand topics on which we can write that our neighbors are forbidden to touch. And besides political matters, we have a perfect liberty to chronicle John Jones' visits to the Crows Nest, or get up an excitement against the Overseers of the Poor, or any other subject that is open to our neighbors. If it was not for this view of the matter, we would certainly complain of our fate; it is indeed a hard and vexatious one, but when we look around us, we find it is not as hard as that of some of our brethren of the press, and for this we feel duly grateful.

THE COOK AND THE COON.—Chapman, of the Indiana Sentinel, the first chicken of the democratic party, draws the following comparison between the popular political emblems of the day:

"The democratic papers announce almost every victory under the figure of a crowing rooster. We had, doubtless, some share ourself, unintentionally, however, of introducing this bird as an emblem of democracy. Brave, vigilant and sprightly, he is always on the watch. So soon as the Sun, like a great *loco foco* match, lightens up the world, and scatters the darkness of night, the cock salutes us with his well known cry of *loco fo CO*. He is faithful and constant in his attachments, and loaths traitors or those who forsake their friends.—When St. Peter like a whig, failed to redeem the *promises* he made, the cock reprimanded him three times. And throughout the Union the democratic cock is reprimanding the whigs for failing to redeem the promises of good times—of "two dollars a day, and roast beef."

The *Coon* or whig ensign is a knavish animal. He prowls about in the dark and dreads the light. The blaze of a loco foco match starts him off in alarm. He sneaks from a hen-roost like a whig from bank to bank on a borrowed capital. At cock crowing he pats off like an evil spirit to his murky den."

GOING UP SALT RIVER.—The Democrats in this section expected to take a sail up Salt River, and started off, on Thursday, with a fair wind. Before night they brought up on that huge sand bank twixt this State and the Atlantic, (New Jersey) and we reckon they'll not get much further, unless a fresh breeze from Ohio should carry them off. We'll see. The accommodations are much improved on Salt River, we are told, since the place has been so well settled by the federal whigs.—*Philadelphia Sp. Times.*

Please ask them to stop at Pittsburgh and take a small consignment of blue noses on board. They leave the county for *good*, and as they intend to take up their permanent residence on Salt River, they will have considerable *plunder* to take along with them for the shipment of which arrangements will be made by their successors, the whigs.

THANKSGIVING.—Governor Morton of Massachusetts, has appointed Thursday, the 30th day of November, as a day of thanksgiving and praise." Why is it that we never have a thanksgiving day in Pennsylvania? We are as much a "moral and religious people" as any of our yankee neighbors, and in all the other requisites to observe the day in a *pious* manner, such as punpkins, apple sauce, fat turkeys, &c., we are as well provided as any of them. Why then, should'nt we have a thanksgiving as well as Massachusetts, or any of the other horn flint and wooden nutmeg states?

TEMPERANCE.—The Hingman Patriot tells a pleasant story of a girl in that vicinity. She was driving a horse when she overtook a young man going the same way, and as her horse became rather unmanageable, she requested him to jump in and drive for her. As he was getting into the wagon, "My!" said she, "you have been drinking rum!" and pushing him, she put whip to the horse, and dashed off as though "Old Nick" was after her. The young man afterwards declared that she must be one of the "smelling committee," for it had been an hour since he had drank anything.

PROFITABLE FARMING.—Governor Shelby, of Kentucky, has a hundred acre field which will average a hundred bushels of corn to to the acre. It is planted four feet each way, with four stalks to the hill.

THAT PLANETARIUM.—Professor Gouraud and Dr. Lardner are still at loggerheads as to the proprietorship of Russell's Planetarium. The Vice Chancellor has sustained M. Gouraud's injunction, but requires sureties of him in $12,000.

EXTRACTS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS.

New Puseyite College, near Oxford.—It is intended to establish at Littlemore, near Oxford, a college in which young men holding the high and distinctive principles of the Church of England, may be trained for missionary labor. The Right Rev. Dr. Coleridge, formerly Bishop of Barbadoes, will be principal of the institution.

The Cheltenham Journal, in an article on Irish affairs, after speaking of O'Connell and his followers as the "hoary old traitor and his ruffianly and rebel repealers," thus concludes:—"We thirst for no man's blood, yet we conceive that it would be a blessed day for Ireland to witness the hangman's office performed upon the artful agitator."

Political incacerations have taken place in several provinces of Austria, Italian as well as Germany. The persons imprisoned are belonging, or suspected of belonging, to the sect of the communists. The members of this utopian and most anarchial sect, are daily increasing throughout Germany, Switzerland, Tyrol, and the different states of Italy.

A letter from Athens states that a gang of twenty-six coiners, Greeks, Turks, Italians, and French, had been discovered and arrested in that city, and handed over to justice. They had been occupied in the fabrication of Greek crowns, and French two-franc pieces. Other parties connected with this gang, to the number of upwards of 200, have been since arrested, many of whom by birth and fortune, belong to the higher ranks of society.

Repeal in the University of Dublin.—The provost and fellows of Trinity College have received a defeat in an attempt to get up an anti-Repeal declaration. One of the bribes offered to the scholars, was the re-construction of the celebrated Historical Society within the walls of the college, but the offer was clogged with the condition, that all allusion to Repeal, and the politics of the day were to be excluded from the discussions.

Colonel William Nicol Burns, the second son of the poet, has lately returned to Dumfries, after an absence in India of thirty four years.

The salutes fired last week at Plymouth, in honor of her Majesty's visit to that port, were heard at a distance of 46 miles from Plymouth, by the mail line road.

At Baden, a duel took place between M. de Goler, an officer in the Baden service, and M. Verifkin, an officer in the Russian service. They fought at six paces, with pistols. M. Verifkin was shot dead, and M. de Goler received a ball in his chest.

☞ The Boston Post says well:—What is the use of talking about Georgia and Maryland, and states "away off there?" NEW JERSEY is what we look at.

OUR COUNTRY—THE EXTENT OF THE U. STATES.

The whole Territory of the United States, says Mr. Darby, is divided into three natural sections. Eastern section, the Atlantic slope, or surface drained into the Atlantic ocean; Central section, between the Apalachian and Chippewayan systems of mountains, and drained generally into the Gulf of Mexico, though a minor northern section inclines towards and is drained into the Canadian lakes or the Red river source of Saskatchawaine; and the Western Oregon, or Pacific section, watered by the numerous confluents of Columbia river, and by a few streams of minor importance, chiefly towards the northwestern angle.

As to the relative extent of these three sections, and also the aggregate extent compared with other parts of the earth, and particularly with that of Europe, very erroneous statements have been made by several writers in the United States. By a line slightly curving, the greatest length of the Atlantic slope is 1750 miles from Cape Sable, in Florida, in the northeasternmost angle of Maine. Including with the Atlantic slope all Florida, and the basins of the Apalachicola and Conneuch rivers. Mr. D. finds, on careful remeasurement, that the eastern section of the United States contains 293,500 square miles, and a mean breadth of 170 very nearly. Assuming, however, 300,000 square miles for this section, we proceed to that of the centre, what may be called the Mississippi region. The following are the already organized States of the centre, and such fractions of those of the Atlantic border as extend into the central section:

	Square Miles.
New York, ½	23,180
Pennsylvania, ½	15,666
Virginia, ½	35,000
North Carolina, 1-10	5,000
Ohio,	44,000
Kentucky,	40,530
Tennesse,	42,800
Alabama, ⅔	34,500
Mississippi,	46,500
Louisiana,	48,220
Arkansas,	52,000
Missouri,	64,000
Illinois,	53,420
Indiana,	36,670
Michigan,	56,610
Wisconsin,	72,000
Iowa,	64,260
Total of organized centre,	734,466

It may be premised that under the name of Iowa in the above is included the space which will probably be designated as its limits and area as a state.

SUMMARY.	*Square Miles.*
Atlantic slope,	300,000
Organized states and Territories of central basin,	734,466
Total organized,	1,034,466

In order, says Mr. D., to show the real extent of the central section, we have above stated the aggregate space already organized—to which we now add:

	Square Miles.
Northward of the Red River, westward of the states of Arkansas and Missouri, and as far northward as where the western boundary of the United States comes to Arkansas river,	105,000
Northward of a line drawn from the mouth of Peters river of the Mississippi, to that of Sioux river of Missouri, and including the intermediate space between the Mississipi and Missouri rivers.	90,000
Northward of Arkansas river, westward of the Missouri river, eastward of the Rocky Mountains, and southward of N. lat. 49 degrees,	365,000
Total of unorganized territory westward of Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin, and eastward of the Rocky or Chippeway-an Mountains,	560,000
To which add the extent of central section organized,	734,467
Total area of the central valley section of the United States.	1,294,466

To close this condensed view of the territory of the United States from ocean to ocean, we have now to add the great extreme western or Columbian territory, bounded by treaty on the south side by N. lat. 42 degrees, and on that of the north by N. lat. 54, and including all between those latitudes and between the Chippeweyan Mountains and Pacific ocean. 560,000

Total United States territory exclusive of Atlantic slope,	1,854,466

SUMMARY.	*Square miles.*
Atlantic slope	300,000
Central valley	1,294,466
Oregon or the Pacific, or western territory.	560,000
Total territory of the United States of North America	2,154,466

The reader will note a discrepancy in these tabular views between the aggregate assumed at the commencement and that deduced from the different parts; but an excuse must be valid from the extreme difficulty of measuring to exactness, with the best maps, spaces so intricate in outline. Combining the two aggregates, the mean comes out so near, 2,200,000 square miles that we adopt it as sufficiently near for all general purposes—supposing that the discrepancies will fall nearly in equal proportions on the parts, leaving comparative extent not essentially affected.

THE POST OFFICE LAWS, AND THE POST MASTER GENERAL.

The present movement of the Postmaster General to execute the laws of congress, has aroused a strong feeling through the country. This feeling clearly indicates the true estimation in which the laws regulating the Post Office Department are held by a vast majority of the American people. But partisans—those who should labor to produce a repeal of the obnoxious laws, by the law making power, virulently attack the administrator of those laws, the Postmaster General, who is bound to execute, and not to make them, for a faithful and fearless discharge of his duties. He has no discretion in the premises. Congress points out what is to be done—he carries into effect their enactments. And if these laws operate oppressively on the people, they have a remedy in their own hands. They have but to set about the work with half the zeal and earnestness which are displayed in the election of the pettiest officers in the country, and the work is done.—Why these attacks upon the Postmaster General? He makes no laws, and he can repeal none. He is bound to put them in force as he finds them, and all good citizens are likewise bound to obey them as long as they are in existence. There is no more virtue in the violation of the Post office laws than of any other. And the same criminality attaches to their violation, as does to all others of the same class. The carrying of letters out of the mail may not be *malo de se*—a crime of itself—but it is made so by the statute, and therefore, ought not to be encouraged or defended any more than smuggling—violations of municipal laws in relation to the preservation of health, or for any other purpose.

MR. WICKLIFFE is collecting both facts and data, preparatory to a recommendation to Congress for a reorganization of the department over which he presides. Whatever can be done, the energy of the Postmaster General will accomplish. His capacious mind, taking a comprehensive view of the whole question, will doubtless devise a reform which shall meet the views and wishes of the people, and preserve the efficiency of the mail service in all its ramifications. The laws as they now are, will be evaded. It is impossible for the most untiring vigilance to prevent it. Public opinion bears the offenders out in their violations and evasions, as they are considered as having performed meritorious acts. Gov. Wickliffe knows this, and the difficulties of his station are increased by the peculiar state of the popular feeling. But to shrink from the discharge of duty he will not, so long as the laws demand from him the course of action which he has been and is now pursuing.

The remedy for the evils complained of, is in the hands of the people. Not by nullification—not by infractions of existing laws—but let them go up in a body, and with a united voice demand of their representatives a repeal or modification of those obnoxious laws, for enforcing which, so much injustice has been done to a faithful and efficient public officer. The reform must come from congress. That branch of the government, is the only one which has any control over the matter. There must we look for relief. They alone can legally and rightfully give it.

The public press which assails the Postmaster General in relation to this matter, can be actuated by no just or honorable motive. These attacks come from rank, bitter partisans, and are made for political effect. But public opinion, though it may somewhat condemn the action of that officer at first—will be right and efficient to award justice, when the people shall have taken their "sober, second thought."—*Buffalo Gaz.*

☞ The editor of the Chicago Democrat, who has just been elected to Congress, is beginning to taste some of the sweets of office. In his last paper he says:

A charming young grass widow came into our office, one day last week, and repeated to us a long story of matrimonial sufferings, and the chief of which was that the husband she tenderly loved would not stay at home, but kept wandering about the country, and did not take her with him. She cried most pitifully as she progressed in the history of her daily wrongs. Finally, she wound up her lamentations by stating that the Court would do nothing for her, and the Legislature would do nothing for her—and she had come to present her claim to Congress. Upon our telling her that Congress could do nothing for her, she was astonished at our ignorance, as she had seen, almost every winter, accounts of bills introduced for the relief of several ladies, and it would be a great relief to her to be divorced, so that she could marry a man who would live at home. And the poor afflicted creature thought that President Tyler would not veto the bill, if we could only get it passed, as her husband was the strongest kind of a Clay man.

Well, this is getting into business very fast. First, we have got to give all our friends an office. And, second, we have got to divorce all unhappy couples.—Eight dollars a day is too cheap pay for such work."

SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.

In is a singular coincidence that three good comedians who flourished contemporaneously—men who were well known to each other, and each of whom shared in an eminent degree the friendship and admiration of their fellow-men, should have found a grave in the "great deep!" Strange as it is, it is not the less true. Henry J. Finn perished on board the Lexington, Tyrone Power went down with the ill-fated President; and last poor Thorne "sleeps well after life's fitful fever" beneath the dark blue waves of the Atlantic.—Where shall these three meet again?—*N. O. Tropic.*

STEAMBOAT COLLISION.—The Galena Advertiser, of the 34, states that the steamboat Potosi, commanded by Captain Culbertson, was run into near Savanna, by the St. Louis Oak, commanded by Capt. Ross. The damage sustained is not mentioned.

Port of Pittsburgh.

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

5½ FEET WATER IN THE CHANNEL.

ARRIVED.

*Daily Beaver Packets
*Bridgewater, Clarke, Wheeling
Oella, Bowman, Brownsville

DEPARTED.

*Daily Beaver Packets
*Minstrel, Ingram, Cincinnati
West Point, Grace, do.
Belmont, Poe, do.
Clarion, Fisk, Zanesville
Oella, Bowman, Brownsville
Moxahala, Parkison, Mon. city

☞ All boats marked thus[*] are provided with Evans' Safety Guard, to prevent the Explosion of Steam Boilers.

JAMES WARDROP & CO.,

Manchester Nursery,

OFFER for sale a large assortment of Fruit Trees, Evergreens, Shade Trees, Shrubs, Winter Blooming Plants, &c. consisting in part of Apple, Peach, Nectarine, Almond, Apricots, Grape Vines, English Gooseberries, Currants, Raspberries, &c. &c. EXTRA LARGE SHADE TREES, very suitable for planting on the streets, which will afford good shade the first season. Also, choice imported *Dutch Hyacinths and Tulips;* part of them are selected for flowering in pots or glasses during the winter. CUT FLOWERS, viz: Japonicas, Rose Buds, Heliotropes, &c. furnished during the winter at the shortest notice.

N. B. Purchasers may be furnished with careful men to plant the Trees, at a reasonable charge.

o19—d&w2w.

Millinery.

MISS DOBSON returns thanks for business favors already received, and respectfully informs her customers, and the Ladies of Pittsburgh and vicinity, in general, that she has just received an extensive and choice supply of FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY and fancy articles. She is prepared to furnish all who may call upon her with every article in her line, of the most fashionable description, and at short notice.

Straw and Tuscan Bonnets altered and cleaned.

☞ Store on St. Clair street, four doors below Penn:

o19—1w.

Situation Wanted,

AS Teacher of French, Spanish, Greek, and the Latin Language.

The undersigned wishes to acquire a perfect knowledge of the English, so that the recompense looked for will be very moderate, if he could get lessons in English from those whom he may instruct. He was lately a Professor of the above languages in the Colleges of Baton Rouge and St. Charles.

For a character for competency and morality, he can exhibit letters of the most respectable gentleman in New Orleans and Cincinnati.

☞ Reference in this city can be made to Rev. H. J. Dean, of St. Paul's Church, and Captain James May. PAUL EMILE THEVEAU,

o19. Washington House, Water st.

STRAY COW.

CAME to the Plantations of LOUIS SADLER, in Pine township, in Sept. last a small Black Cow with a short tail, supposed to be seven years old, past; no other marks perceivable. The owner is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

oct 19—3t. LOUIS SADLER, Pine tp.

NEW CLOTHING

Cheaper and better than can be had at any other place west of the mountains.

Call for Bargains

AT THE THREE BIG DOORS,

No. 151, Liberty St., near the Jackson Foundry.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that his fall stock of Goods comprises a larger and more varied assortment than has ever been opened at any house in this city, and from the favorable terms at which his purchases were made, he is enabled to sell clothing cheaper than it can be had in any other establishment in this city. He would request the public to call and examine his splendid assortment of all the articles of dress, and from the excellence of the material, the style of workmanship and the very low price at which all his articles are sold, he feels confident that every one will find it to their advantage to purchase at the "Three Big Doors."

As none but the best cutters and workmen are employed, orders to make clothing will be attended to in a manner not surpassed by any other establishment in the city.

He would again return