of his humiliation, when he would hardly have bequeathed his rejected body to an anatomical lecturer—here was a female, not merely caring for his person in general, but for some parts of it in particular—his poor throat and precious chest, his delicate trachea and irritable bronchial tubes, and his tender lungs. Nevertheless, no onerous tax was imposed on his gratitude. The only return required—and how could he refuse it?—was his taking a temperance, or, rather a total abstinence pledge, for his own benefit.

So he supped his semi-solids, and swallowed his slops, merely remarking, on one occasion, after a rather rigorous course of barley-water, that, if his consumption increased, he thought he should 'try Madeira.'

'And did he!'

Yes, madam; but very cautiously. That is to say, not by a whole island, but only a bottle at a time.

In the mean time, Mr. Withering continued as plump as a patridge, and as rosy as a red-streak apple. No symptoms of the imputed disease made their appearance. He slept well; ate well of sago, &c.; drank well of barley-water, and the like; and shook hands with a palm not quite so hard and dry as a dead palm of the desert. He had neither hectic flushes nor shortness of breath; nor yet pain in the chest, to which several physicians, in consultation, applied their stethoscopes.

Dr. A. hearing nothing at all.

Dr. B nothing in particular.

Dr. C. nothing wrong.

And Dr. E. distinctly hearing a cuckoo voice proclaiming 'All right.'

Mr. Withering, nevertheless, was dying—if not of consumption, of ennui—the mental weariness of which he mistook for the physical lassitude so characteristic of the other disease.

In spite, therefore, of the faculty, he clung to the poetical idea that he was a blighted dryasdust withering prematurely on his stem—another victim of unrequited love, whom the utmost care could retain but a few short months from his cold grave—a conviction he expressed to posterity in a series of Petrarchian sonnets, and in plain prose to his house-keeper, who only insisted to more rigidly on what she termed her "regimental rules" for his regimen, with the appropriate addition of iceland moss—a recipe to which he quietly submitted, though obstinately rejecting other prescriptions of provincial origin—namely, snails beaten up with milk. In vain she told him her own experience in Flanders, that they were reckoned not only nourishing but relishing by the Belgians, who after chopping them up with bread crumbs and sweet herbs, broiled them in the shells, in each of which a small hole was made, to enable the French epicure to blow out the contents. Her master decisively set his face against the experiment, alleging, plausibly enough, that the operation of annils must be too slow for any gallopping complaint.

There was, however, one experiment, of which, on his own recommendation, Mr. Withering resolved to make a trial—change of air of course involving a change of scene. Accordingly, packing his best suits and a few changes of linen in his carpet bag, he took an inside place in the Hastings coach, and was hurled down ere night to that favorite Cinque port.

And for the first fortnight, thanks to the bracing, yet mild air of the place, which gave tones to his nerves without injury to his chest, the result exceeded his most sanguine expectations. But alas! he was doomed to a relapse—a revulsion so severe, that, in a more advanced stage of his complaint, he ought to have "gone out like a snuff."

"What, wet feet or a damp bed?"

No, madam; but from a promenade, with dry soles, on a bright day in June, and in a balmy air, that would not have injured a lung of lawn-paper.

"Poor Mr. Withering!"

Happy for him had he but walked in another direction—up to the castle or down to the beach; had he only beat his steps westward to Harlington or Bexhill; or eastward to Fairlight, or the fish-ponds. But his sentimental bias would carry him to Lover's Seat; and there, on the seat itself, he beheld his lost Amanda, or rather Miss Puckle, or still more properly Mrs. Scrimgeour, who, with her bridegroom, had come to spend the honey-moon at green Hastings. The astounded dry salter stood aghast and agape at the unexpected encounter; but the lady, cold and cutting as the east wind, vouchsafed no sign of recognition.

The effect of this meeting was a new shock to his system. He felt, at the very moment, that he had a hectic flush, hot and cold fits, with palpitations of the heart; and his disease set in again with increased severity. Yes, he was a doomed man, and might at once betake himself to the last resource of the consumptive.

'Not,' said he, 'that all the ass's milk in England would lengthen his years.'

Impressed with this conviction, and heartily disgusted with Hastings, he re-packed his carpet-bag and returned by the first coach to London, fully convinced, whatever the pace of the Rocket, or the nature of the road, that he was going very fast and all down hill.

It was about ten o'clock at night, when Mr. W. arrived at his own residence in Brompton; but, although there was a light in the parlor, considerable time elapsed before he could gain admittance.

At last, after repeated knockings and ringings, the street door opened, and disclosed Mrs. Button, who welcomed her master with an agitation which he attributed at once to his unexpected return, and the marked change for the worse, which of course was visible in his face.

'Yes, you may well be shocked—but here, pay the coachman, and shut the door, for I am in a draught. You may well be shocked and alarmed, for I am looking, I know, like death; but bless me, Mrs. Button, the house smells very savory!'

'It's the drains as you sniff, sir,' said the housekeeper; 'they always do smell strongish afore rain.'

'Yes, we shall have wet weather, I believe—and it may be the drains—though I never smelt any thing in my life so like beef-steak and onions.'

'Why, then, to tell the truth,' said Mrs. Button, it, is beef and inguns. It's a favorite dish of mine, and as you are forbid animal food, I thought I'd just treat myself in your absence, so as not to tantalize you with the smell.'

'Very good, Mrs. Button, and very considerate.—Though, with your lungs, I hardly approve of hot suppers. But there seems to me another smell about the house—yes—most decidedly—the smell of tobacco.'

'Oh, that's the plants!' exclaimed the housekeeper—'the geraniums that I've been smoking, they were eaten up alive with green animalculuses.'

'Humph!' said Mr. Withering, who snuffing about like a spaniel, at last made a point at the housekeeper herself.

'It's very odd—very odd indeed—but there's a sort of perfume about you not exactly lavender or Eaude Cologne—but more like the smell of liquor.'

'La, sir!' exclaimed the housekeeper, with a rather hysterical chuckle, 'the sharp nose you have surely!—Well, sure enough, the tobacco smoke did make me squeamish, and I sent for a small quantity of arduous spirits just to settle my stomach. But never mind the luggage, sir; I'll see to that, while you go to the drawing room and the sofa, for you look like death and that is the truth.'

And, suiting her action to her words, she tried to bustle her master towards the staircase; but his suspicions were now excited, and, making a pig like dodge around the driver, and bolted into the parlor, where he beheld a spectacle that fully justified his misgivings.

'Lord, what did he see, sir?"

Nothing horrible, madam—only a cloth laid for supper, with plates, knives, and forks, and tumblers for two. At one end of the table stood a foaming quart-pot of porter; at the other, a black bottle, labelled "Cream of the Valley;" while in the middle were a large smoking hot beef steak, and onions. For a minute he wondered who was to be the second party to the feast, till, guided by a reflection in the looking-glass, he turned towards the parlor-door, bolt upright and motionless as wax work, he saw a man, as the old song says,

'Where nae man should be.'

'Hoyday! Mrs. Button, whom have we here!'

'If you please, sir,' replied the abashed housekeeper, 'its only a consumptious brother of mine as is come up to London for physical advice.'

'Humph!' said Mr. Withering, with a significant glance towards the table, 'and I trust in the mean time you have advised him to abstain, like your master, from animal food and stimulants.'

'Why, you see, sir, begging your pardon,' stammered Mrs. Button, 'there's differences in constitutions; some require more nourishment than others. Besides, there's two sorts of consumption.'

'Yes, so I see,' retorted Mr. Withering—'the one preys on your vitals, and the other on your victuals.'

Just at this moment a scrap of paper on the carpet attracted his eye, and at the same time catching that of Mrs. Button, and both parties making an attempt together to pick it up, their heads came into violent collision.

'It's only the last week's butcher's bill,' said the housekeeper, rubbing her forehead.

'I see it,' said the master, rubbing the top of his head with one hand, whilst, with the bill in the other, he ran through the items, from beef to veal, and from veal to mutton, boggling especially at the joints.

'Why, zounds, ma'am, your legs run very large!'

'My legs, sir!'

'Well, then, *mine*, as I pay for them. Here's one I see of eleven pounds, and another of ten and a half.—I really think my two legs cold one day and hashed the next might have dined you through the week, without four pounds of my chops!'

'Your chops, sir?'

'Yes, my chops, woman—and if I had not dropped in, you and your consumptive brother there would be supping on my steaks. You would eat me up alive.'

'You forget, sir,' muttered the housekeeper, 'there's a housemaid.'

'Forget the devil!' bellowed Mr. Withering, fairly driven beyond his patience, and out of his temper, by different provocations; for all this time the fried beef and onions—one of the most savory of dishes—had been steaming before his nose, suggesting rather annoying comparisons between the fare before him and his own diet.

'Yes, here have I been starving these two months on spoon victuals and slops, while my servants—my precious servants, confound them!—were feasting on the fat of the land! Yes, you women! you with your favorite dishes of my fried steaks and broiled legs, and my broiled chops, but forbidding *me*—*me*, your master—to dine even on my own kidneys, or on my own sweetbread! But if I'll be consumptive any longer, I'll be——'

The last word of the sentence, innocent or profane, was lost in the loud slam of the street door, for Mrs. Button's consumptive brother, disliking the turn of affairs, had quietly stolen out of the parlor, and made his escape from the house.

'And did Mr. Withering observe his vow!'

Most religiously, madam. Indeed, after dismissing Mrs. Button with her "regimental rules," he went rather to the opposite extreme, and dined and supped so heartily on his legs and shoulders, his breasts, and ribs, his loins, his heart and liver, and calf's head, and moreover washed them down so freely with wines, beer, and strong waters, that there is far more danger of his going out with an apoplexy than of his going into a consumption.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAS. BUCHANAN,

Subject to the decision of

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Daily Morning Post.

PHILLIPS & SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21.

THE ANTIMASONS.—It is conceded on all hands that the Antimasonic organization in this county, and throughout the state, is broken up—attempts may be made to maintain the integrity of the party, but they must prove futile—the most they could hope to accomplish by it would be to retain the "balance of power" between the democratic and federal parties, without the possibility of obtaining power for themselves. In such a position as this, the Antimasons would not long remain, if they even could be induced to take it at all. They have too long been accustomed to carry their points in the internal management of the affairs of the opposition, and have fought too many successful general battles, to descend now to the place of mere guerillas in the contests of the great parties of the country.—It will go hard with men who have been dispensing and enjoying the best places in the country, from President downwards, (for we always believed that the nomination of Harrison in '39 was owing to the determined stand taken in his favor by the Antimasons of this State) to be entirely excluded from power, and the honors and emoluments of office.

But the bold, active and restless spirits who have controlled the destinies of Antimasonry will never choose such a fate as this. Those who are sincerely opposed to secret societies need not and will not forego that peculiar notion in any new political combination they may form—they will, without doubt, wherever they are, keep a jealous eye on what they may deem the dangerous movements of the Lodge, though they will be in vain formally to engraft their ideas on Masonry upon the tenets of any party now existing. They will disperse themselves among the parties in the way most congenial to their principles and feelings. Those among them who abandoned the democratic party to follow the standard which has just been struck,—those who went against Masonry because they believed it to be a sort of dangerous social monopoly, and who would naturally see in the exclusive privileges granted to Banks and other incorporations a similar, if not a greater, outrage on equal rights, than ever Masonry had committed—all these will range themselves under the good old democratic banner. We have every reason to believe that this portion constitutes a vast majority of the party—for we know, in our own acquaintance, many Antimasons who have sternly and steadily protested against Bankism, and who have regretted the necessity which seemed to compel them, in order to advance the cause of Antimasonry, to accept the aid of Bank Whigs, and yield to their notions on the currency question.

The next largest division of the Antimasons, will unite themselves with the Liberty party, for a while, at least, and endeavor, by the same untiring industry and bold determination, which brought Antimasonry into power and consequence, to make the idea of Abolition popular and triumphant. Those who may take this course, can evidently have no heart in it, or they would have went with the Abolitionists long ago—they would rather be "first in Capua than second in Rome," and they cannot brook to come in on the terms of recruits to the other great parties—they fear that for a time, at least, they would have to play a subordinate part, and this does not suit their views.

The smallest portion of the Antimasonic army,—those who were educated in the old federal school of politics, or who only affected to be Antimasons for the sake of promoting modern whiggery; these will gladly shake off the thin skin of Antimasonry in which they have been parading, and boldly march into the ranks of the Clay-Bank-Whigs.

It is evident, that if we are correct in our conclusions, the democratic party of Allegheny county will add sufficiently to their present majority in this county, to make it permanent and overwhelming. Not only will the largest portion of the 2000 votes polled for the distinct Antimasonic ticket come to our party, but many true Antimasons, who were deceived by the heading of the "whig and Antimasonic ticket," as it was called—who were humbugged by the unblushing artifices of the whig politicians, who repeatedly resolved and declared in favor of Antimasonry, will, when they see how they have been played upon, come into the democratic phalanx. It is needless to say that the right hand of fellowship will be extended to all who join from motives of principle—and we are bound to believe that all who come will do so from pure motives, unless their conduct would indicate a different feeling.

CANADIAN MATTERS.—The legislative council in Canada, in reply to a message from the Governor General have decided in favor of Montreal as the seat of the Colonial Government.

FOURTEEN daily papers are published in Cincinnati three of which are in the German language.

POTTER AND M'KEAN is again keeping us in painful suspense, as they did in 1840. The fate of a Congressional district depends upon them, and they *wont* come. We are *almost* certain that they will give a sufficient majority to elect Dr. IRVINE, but for fear of accidents—as in 1840—we do not like to assert positively that such is the case until we hear from them. *Three hundred and fifty* majority from them will be sufficient for all useful purposes, and if they have given that, we would like to know it, as the coons in this neighborhood have had immense rejoicing over the supposed election of REED.

If there is any road by which Potter and M'Kean can be reached, it would be better for the politicians of this part of the state to run an express to them hereafter, if any thing more expeditious than a raft can travel in that country; and then we will have an assurance that the returns will come *some time*. But however tedious they are in getting along, when they do arrive, we hope we can apply to them the old saw, "slow but sure," and that they will give at least 350 majority for Irvine. This is nothing like as much as they can do, or have done before, and considering the length of time they take to give it, we think it is a very reasonable demand.

FEDERAL CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.—Some of the federal journals recommend Mr. MCKENNAN, of Washington, as a suitable person to receive the nomination of their party for Governor. In noticing it the Gazette drops the humbug of *antimasonry* and speaks of him as the "*anti-locofoco* candidate." It seems that the blue-nose leaders have concluded to knock under quietly to the whigs, and give up not only their distinctive organization but their name also. This is the most sensible course they can pursue. The result of the election in Allegheny and Lancaster, the only counties in the state where they had a foothold, shows that their party is broken and scattered, and it would be folly for them to continue to struggle against the feelings of the people when their rank and file have left them. "Anti-locofoco," however, is rather an unmeaning cognomen, and we do not believe it will be of any more advantage to them than their old name of antimason. The late contest has shown that "loco foco," although a nick-name, is not unpopular, and that the principles of the party to whom it is applied are warmly supported by the people in preference to the *schemes* —for principles they have none—of our piebald opponents.

IOWA ELECTION.—The St. Louis Missourian has received sufficient returns from Iowa to leave no doubt of the re-election to Congress of that sterling democrat and sterling man, Gen. AUGUSTUS C. DODGE, by a majority of from 1500 to 2000 votes over his federal competitor, whose name is hardly necessary now to mention. This is the third effort of federalism to gain the ascendancy in that Territory—and every succeeding attempt has found them worse whipped than ever. We think this last castigation—a castigation which flays them to the very raw—will not be lost upon them.

In DesMoines, Dodge's majority is 76—in Lee about 400—and in Van Buren about 400.

For the Legislature, we hear that one democrat has been elected in Johnson—one in Muscatine, (last year whig)—one in Louisa (last year whig)—one in Henry, (last year whig)—and three in Des Moines (same as last year.) We presume, of course, that democrats are elected in Lee and Van Buren counties. There can be no doubt that the House (the only branch chosen this year) will be very largely democratic.

A gentleman in St. Louis had his pocket picked of a fine lever watch, on Saturday last, while he was listening to a trial going on in the Recorder's court.—*Ex. paper.*

☞ If he had recollected the advice of the Post, this would not have happened:

"He who would keep a watch, this must he do,
Pocket his watch and *watch* his pocket too."

RIOTS.—Three or four riots occurred in Baltimore, on the night of the recent election, and many persons were seriously injured.

CONVICTS AT LARGE.—Two persons broke out of the Greensburgh jail on Monday night; the Argus says they managed to break a hole through the ceiling of the cell in which they were confined, through which they succeeded in getting into the main entrance, where they again commenced operations and picked "a hole in the wall" and left for parts unknown. The jail is now, empty as they were the only persons confined in it for some time past.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE.—The Rochester Democrat of Friday morning says the passengers in the Buffalo train of Thursday evening had a surprising escape from utter destruction. The train was proceeding at a rate of 16 or 18 miles an hour, about six miles this side of Buffalo, when the conductor saw a wagon crossing the track. He immediately reversed the motion, but the headway was so great that the back cars rushed the forward ones up, and two of the wheels and axletree came off, and threw three of the cars off the track, completely smashing two of them, and piling the passengers together in a heap Violent as was the concussion, not a single individual was seriously hurt, but all were sadly frightened.

THE EFFECT OF A FIREMAN'S ROW.—James Southern, the young man who was shot in the face by a pistol on Tuesday evening last, during a fight between the Marion and Moyamensing Hose Companies, Phil'a., lies at present in the Pennsylvania Hospital, beyond the hope of recovery, and a frightful spectacle to look at; both of his eyes are destroyed, one of them has run entirely out of his head, and the ball of the other appears almost ready to burst; and on Saturday from some causes unknown his whole body had commenced swelling in a most extraordinary manner. The Moyamensing Hose Company, of which he was a member, has offered $100 reward for the perpetrator of the outrage.

STRIKING.—The Cincinnati Enquirer informs us that the Journeyman Wood-Turners of that city, have struck for an advance of 12½ per cent. upon their former wages. Various trades, including the Printers, Tailors, Cordwainers, &c., have required and obtained an advance—the Turners desire, therefore, only what has been awarded to their fellow citizens. The present standard of wages is less than one half of what it was several years ago. It is right that the laborer which has produced should also participate in the returning tide of substantial prosperity.

☞ The Cincinnati Sun contains the following:—"Foul weather—no coal—and but little money. Cards of four lines, one year—four dollars ☞ invariably in advance. How are you, Doctor?"

OHIO AND MICHIGAN WHEAT CROPS.—It is estimated that the wheat raised in Ohio and Michigan the present season amounts to 29,000,000 of bushels in each State.

CHEAP LITERATURE.

'Is there any thing *special* in your paper to-day,' said a consequential looking gentleman, yesterday, on strutting up to the counter. 'Why do you ask that question,' said the clerk. 'Why, I thought I would buy a copy this morain, if there was any thing *special* in it as it is rather too rainy to-day to read it on your bulletin board.'

AN EXTENSIVE FORGER ARRESTED.

We mentioned on Saturday, the arrest of a man named David Symes, charged with having committed several forgeries. The magistrates were occupied nearly all day on Saturday in taking affidavits from different individuals against him. The following is a list of his depredations so far as has been ascertained: On the 12th of May, 1842, he passed a check on Ethan C. Briggs, No. 34 Old slip, purporting to be signed by on James Smith, who he said kept an office at 88 Wall street. It was afterwards ascertained that there was no such person. The check was drawn on the City Bank for $100; dated 12th May, 1842.

November 9th, 1842, he went to the store of W. & J. T. Tapscott, No. 43 Peck slip, and represented himself as Captain Moore, purchased a bill of ship stores, and gave in payment a check on the Bank of America for $50, of the above date, signed James Smith, and received the balance in cash.

On the 16th of December, 1842, he passed on Wm. Stevens, 96 Wall Street, a check on the Greenwich Bank, of the above date, for $100, purporting to be signed by John Niles, of Washington Market. He purchased of Mr. Stevens a bill of ship stores amounting to $10 and received $60 in cash on account.

On the 19th of April, 1843, he purchased a bill of ship stores amounting to $182, from Mr. William Storry, No. 14 James' slip, for which he gave in payment a check, of the above date, on the Fulton Bank for $200, purporting to be signed by James Nesmith, of the firm of Nesmith & Leeds, 27 South street. He represented himself to Mr. Storry as Captain Green.

On the 31 of July, 1843, he purchased ship stores from Mr. J. H. Astley, No. 105 South street, and gave in payment a check on the Seventh Ward Bank for $200, of the above date, purporting to be signed by James Nesmith.

There are a number of like charges against this man, which will probably be made to-day. It is astonishing that this man should have been permitted to continue his depredations for the space of nearly three years without having been arrested during that time.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

The government sale of lands in and about Chicago has just taken place. During the two first days, the bids amounted to $260,000. The lot which the Catholic Church in that place wish for their new edifice, was struck off at its appraised value $8000. Another lot, upon which a favorite vocalist lives, was struck off to him at its appraised value—no one wishing to compete with him. He was thereupon called upon for a song, and he responded most joyously. This may be set down by the lucky singer as

"A spoonful of molasses in the vinegar of life."

LATER FROM BRAZIL. THE ARGENTINE AND URUGUAY.

The bark Douglass, Capt. Brown, arrived in port last evening, in forty-six days from Rio Janeiro, bringing later advices from Brazil, the Argentine Republic, and the Republic of the Uruguay. Brazil appears to be in the enjoyment of tranquility, the inhabitants are prosperous and happy. Extensive preparations were being made at Rio for the reception of the Empress, daily expected from Naples.

A few days previous to the sailing of the Douglass, the United States schooner Enterprize arrived at Rio, from Montevideo, announcing the continuance of the war between the Argentine Republic and the Republic of the Uruguay. The Buenos Ayreans still held Montevideo in a state of blockade, both by land and water, but the belligerents have had no battle since our last advices. The U. S. ship John Adams, was at Montevideo, all well, and the Columbus was daily expected there.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE LABORERS ON OUR PUBLIC WORKS.—Governor PORTER has at last signed the Appropriation Bill. We copy the annexed section, which was added to the bills on the last night of the session by Mr. EYRE, and carried through by the exertions of Messrs. CHAMPNEYS and EYRE. It will be seen to be highly important to every laboring man, who has a claim against the State. It is supposed twenty per cent of each claim will be thus paid off. Let the laboring man look to it.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

SECTION 4. That the amount of sixty-thousand three hundred and thirty dollars and twenty-seven cents, received from general Government remaining in the Treasury, is hereby appropriated to the payment of the amount due upon the check rolls on the different lines of finished Canals and Railroads in this Commonwealth, for labor performed and materials furnished, and the same shall be appropriated to the different lines pro rata according to the several amounts due upon each.

THE $200,000,000 SCHEME.

As to the feasibility of the scheme, it requires but a comparison of the average returns from the public land sales, with the interest on the proposed fund to arrive at a correct conclusion. The interest on two hundred millions, of dollars, at three per cent. would be six millions. The revenue from the Public Lands, under ordinary circumstances, cannot much exceed an average of three millions, if it reaches that amount.—And the average of the last three years, a time of much greater stability and uniformity in the land sales, and much more likely to furnish the basis of a safe calculation, is considerably less than two millions—the actual sales of 1841, and 1842, being less than a million and a half each. It is true that, in 1836, the sales amounted to twenty-five millions of dollars! But who wishes to see a recurrence of that disastrous period! A currency bloated and distended to an enormous extent and the credit system reeling with fullness, a vast amount of capital was invested by speculators in lands, a large portion of which is still held in speculation, and seriously affect and retard the sales by the General Government. If the average proceeds of the public lands, then, be estimated at three millions of dollars, and the interest on this fund of debt be six millions, there still will remain a balance of three millions to be supplied by other means. From whence shall this be derived? From the Tariff? From loans? or from direct taxation? The debt of the General Government already contracted, and its increasing expenses, even with the proceeds of the public lands, will require the utmost stretch of the Tariff system; and that pushed to extremity must become prohibitory, and therefore produce no revenue. What other expedient remains but loans or direct taxation! The one but aggravates and increases a great evil, and the other, the people will probably never submit to, when imposed by the General Government in time of peace. Patriotism, should spurn at the proposed plan. Our public debts are held principally in England whence this scheme originated. And very recently we were willing to engage in war with that very power for a strip of land on the Aroostook river in Maine, and now before the threats have ceased to echo, we are gravely asked to pledge or mortgage our vast and valuable public domain, unpurchased Indian titles and all, to that people, whose possessions already trench us round, and almost fill every quarter of the globe.

VIRGINIA SALT.—During the quarter ending on the 30th of September, 511 372 bushels of salt were made at the different salt wells in Kanawha county, Va.

GARDENING EXTRAORDINARY.

A correspondent of the Cambridge [England] Chronicle, who is an inmate of the Queen's Bench Prison, states that he has now growing, in a most prosperous state, a crop of oats, beans, and potatoes, sown and set on the 12th of May, upon a window sill in a due north aspect, forty-four feet from the ground, without a particle of soil beyond tea leaves. This he declares can be authenticated by the Governor, who has several times viewed them with astonishment. To what shifts is the lonely prisoner driven for amusement in his solitude and the chance of a little converse with nature!

DECAY NOT ANNIHILATION.—Universal nature has death stamped in legible characters on its every feature. The globe which we inhabit has, ever since its creation, been undergoing a series of organic changes. The splendid palaces and magnificent temples reared by the genius of antiquity, and associated in our minds with the mighty spirit with ancient Greece and Rome, have, with a few exceptions, passed away. The sweet and beautiful flower—fit emblem of death—whose fragrance and loveliness afford us so much pleasure, or death pervades alike the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms. Organic bodies thus become separated into their constituent particles. These elementary particles unite with other bodies, and new structures are reared. If we look at death philosophically, it would be disarmed of most of its terrors. What we call destruction, or death, is but a change of elements. Annihilation is a moral and physical impossibility. How presumptuous it is in a man to boast of his capability of destroying the productions of the great Creator!—Nothing that has ever been formed has ceased to exist.

Commercial Matters, &c.

MONEY AND BUSINESS IN NEW YORK.—The Tribune has the following in relation to business and money operations in New York:

'The money market is still suffering under a plethora of unemployed capital, which keeps the rates of interest depressed to 3 a 4 per cent per annum. The Banks with difficulty keep their means employed, and are forced to make large stock loans for that purpose, and this has been an active agent in keeping up the speculative animation in the stock market. The accumulation of specie in the city Banks has suffered little diminution. The export demand for France, after taking something more than half a million, has nearly ceased. The next French packet will take about $100,000. There is, however, a drain of metal for the Southern marts, for the purchase of the coming crops, the paper money of that section being insufficient. We can, however, lose with safety much more than they can absorb.

The general business of the country has not been in a position so permanently healthy for a series of years. The wreck of the great revulsion of 1837-8 has been cleared away, and people have in a great measure recovered from its effects. Credit is confined within prudent boundaries, and a natural, steady, active business has sprung up, supplying the actual wants of the community and not liable to the sudden and injurious fluctuations attendant upon an inflated state of Bank facilities. The business of the season has in a great measure been done. The transactions have been larger than last year, and a very considerable proportion for ready money. The stocks of dry goods, hardware, &c. &c. were much reduced, but have been replenished to some extent by recent importations. Prices of foreign dry goods have, since the hight of the season, fallen off 5 to 10 per cent.

☞ The Cincinnati "Commercial" represents the money market of that city to be rather light, but thinks it in a much better condition than appearances would seem to denote. It says:

Basing our money market upon the same that govern the eastern market, and we should say that it was exceedingly tight. A few weeks ago the Banks there discounted good paper at 4 per cent., and very recently both the New York and Philadelphia Banks have increased the rates to 5 per cent. At the time the rates of interest were the lowest, the market was the easiest, and state stocks in consequence, advanced considerably. Ohio sixes sold as high as 98, and Illinois sixes at 42, which were the highest rates. Since the interest movements of the Bank, stocks have fallen, and we know no other reason except that money has become a little scarcer.

The money market in our city very seldom gets so easy, that the Banks have to look up paper, or that they discount at less than the legal rates of interest.—On the contrary it is difficult to get what may be called truly good paper accepted. Money in the hands of capitalists seeking investments, commands readily in the streets, one per cent. per month. Two years ago it would bring two per cent. Looking at the matter in this light, we must consider, and so must those who are necessitated to have the use of money, that our money market is in a great deal better condition.

NAVIGATION OF ROCK RIVER.—The St. Louis Gazette has the following as to the attempts that are making to render this stream navigable:

Several attempts have been made to navigate Rock River by the construction of steamboats of the smallest class, and drawing as little water as possible; but they have not been able except in times of high water, to cross the rapids near the mouth of the river, in consequence of the shallowness of the water and the rapidity of the current. The rapids are situated opposite the island dividing the river, and causing a quantity of the water to run upon the south side,—while the main channel passes along upon the north side, and is overlooked by a steep and rugged cliff, known as "Black Hawk's Watch Tower." We understand that a dam has lately been constructed across the slough, for the purpose of erecting mills, &c., of sufficient height to throw the whole of the stream into the main channel, except what may be used in propelling the machinery. This will have the effect of raising the water considerably upon the rapid; and it is believed that, with a small expense in removing the obstacles from the channel, the river may be successfully navigated by small boats, during a great part of the season. We shall rejoice to have such an improvement carried into effect. Had the State of Illinois expended one fourth the sum *properly*, which she has *thrown away* in digging a canal upon the Island, the river would now be navigated by steamboats.

The Rock River country is said to be extremely rich and fertile, well adapted to the raising of all kinds of grain, stock, &c., and is fast filling up with an enterprising population. A large quantity of produce is brought down that river into the Mississippi in keel boats, and eventually finds a market in the lower country. We believe the steamer Potosi made a pleasure trip as far up as Grand de Tour, last spring.

THE WISCONSIN.

This immense steamer arrived in our harbor on Saturday morning. She has been laid up at Detroit during the season, and has undergone a thorough repair and enlargement. She is now the largest boat which floats upon the western waters, and among the first in the world in point of size. Her dimensions are:

	ft.	inch.
Length of Keel	234	4
Extreme length on deck	245	7
Breadth of beam	39	8
Breadth, including guards	58	
Depth of hold	13	9
Length of cabin, on the upper deck,	182	
Dining hall	65	
Ladies' and gentlemens' hall	43	6
Saloon	30	

She is rated at 1804.57-95 tons, custom house measurement. Around the dining hall, saloon, and social hall, on the upper deck, will be forty-two state rooms, of which twenty will be very large each containing two double berths, and the remaining twenty-two, containing each three single berths.

The main deck contains a ladies' cabin, aft, 32 feet in length and arranged similar to that of the *Illinois*; two steerage cabins forward of the wheel, on each guard, each 60 feet long, with steerage state rooms adjoining. Below deck, aft, are a gentlemens' cabin, some 50 feet long, a freight hold about 100 feet in length, and a large wood hold, sufficient to carry all the fuel below. And to move all this vast fabric, is a tremendous engine, of 400 horse power, together with a wheel 27½ feet in diameter.

Capt. Randall, who will have command of this immense craft, has superintended personally her fitting up and enlargement. She is not yet finished or furnished, which is to be done here. It is anticipated that the *Wisconsin* will be one of the fastest boats on the lake, notwithstanding her great bulk and tonnage.—*Buffalo Gazette.*

Port of Pittsburgh.

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

FIVE FEET WATER IN THE CHANNEL

ARRIVED.

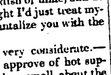
*Daily Beaver Packets.
Herald, Dawson, St. Louis.
*Adelaide, Bougher, do.
Montezuma, Dickson, Cin.

DEPARTED.

*Daily Beaver Packets
Orpheus, Dales, Cin.
Tioga, Blashford, St. Louis.
*Cutter, Allen. Cin.
Belfast, Smith, Wheeling.

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

FOR LOUISVILLE AND ST. LOUIS.



THE splendid, fast running steamer EVELINE, Capt. BROWN IRWIN, leaves for the above and all intermediate ports on Tuesday next, 24th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M. For freight or passage apply on board or to BIRMINGHAM & CO.,
o21 No. 60, Water street.

The Eveline has been thoroughly repaired in the dock, and can be safely recommended as a safe passenger and freight boat.

FOR SAINT LOUIS.

THE splendid, fast running steamer OLIVE BRANCH, T. C. MAY, Master, leaves for the above and all intermediate ports on Monday morning, 21st inst., at 10 o'clock. For freight or passage apply on board or to JAMES MAY.

The Olive Branch is provided with Evans' Safety Guard. o21

For St. Louis, Dubuque and Galena.

THE favorite steamer NORTH BEND, DUNCAN, Master, will depart for the above and all intermediate ports on Saturday, the 21st inst., at 3 o'clock P. M. For freight or passage apply on board, or to JAMES MAY.

The North Bend is provided with Evans' Safety Guard. o20-2t

MAPS AND CENSUS OF THE U. STATES.—Just received, a few copies of Mitchell's elegant and cheap (price $1,50) Maps of the U. States, together with Maps of 32 of the principal cities and towns in the Union handsomely colored. Also, a few copies of Mitchell's Accurate Synopsis of the Sixth Census of the United States, at 25 cents.

ISAAC HARRIS, Agent
o21 and Commission Merchant, No. 9, 5th st.

EXCHANGE BANK OF PITTSBURGH, October 20th, 1843.

AN election for thirteen Directors of this Bank, to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at the Banking House, on Monday, the 20th day of November next, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 3 P. M.

o21-tc THOMAS M. HOWE, Cashier.

MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS' BANK, Pittsburgh, October 20, 1843.

AN election for thirteen Directors of this Bank, for the ensuing year, will be held at the Banking House, on Monday, the 20th day of November next.

o21-tc W. H. DENNY, Cashier.

BANK OF PITTSBURGH, October 19, 1843.

AN election for thirteen directors of this Bank, for the ensuing year, will be held at the Banking House on Monday, the 20th day of November next

JOHN SNYDER, Cashier.

oct 20—tc.

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. T. Dean, of St. Paul's Church, and Captain James May.

o19 PAUL EMILE THEVEAU, Washington House, Water st.

WESTERN EXCHANGE COFFEE HOUSE,
No. 9, MARKET STREET, *Pittsburgh.*

OYSTERS and other refreshments, will be served up in good order. Namely: Oysters raw, fried, stewed, and on chafing dishes. Also, IN THE SHELL at the stand, or roasted, as soon as the season is sufficiently advanced for their safe transportation.

THE PROPRIETOR is determined that this establishment (which is the old oyster depot) shall maintain its reputation for the good quality of his ALE, LIQUORS, CIGARS, and such refreshments as travelers or citizens may require. oct 18—6m.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

THE undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE, or Lease, *on Saturday, the 18th of November next*, at 10 o'clock, A. M., that valuable property, on the south side of the Monongahela river, opposite this city, lately laid off in lots, embracing between 20 and 30 acres of ground.

This is well known to be the most advantageous location for manufacturing purposes in the vicinity of our great manufacturing city, having an extensive front on the river, and extending back to Coal Hill, celebrated for the quality of its coal over any other, and in which immediate vicinity and extending back are inexhaustible mines; railways from which can be run directly into and to work on this property, as is now done in the neighborhood. There are also several strata of coal beneath the surface on this property, which will be valuable in time, by the use of shafts, one of which is ascertained to be 12 to 15 feet in thickness.

A portion of the property being elevated above the proper level, and the clay being of the best quality for brick making, can be used very advantageously in improvements.

Its advantageous location for Manufacturing and Building, the Slack Water Navigation of the Monongahela, its being nearly opposite the mouth of the Pennsylvania Canal, and affording every facility for the reception of materials by river, at all seasons when navigable at any other point in the vicinity of the city, its proximity and connexion with which, as will be the case by a bridge so soon it becomes occupied, altogether render it in every point of view, one of the most desirable locations for investment and improvement.

Notwithstanding the number of extensive Works which have been erected within the past few years, manufactures have never flourished more successfully than at present, the yearly increasing extent of our city, the immense emigration to the West, and its unequalled rapid settlement, which our city must ever, as it now does, most advantageously supply with manufactures, will yearly increase the demand, and great as is our character as a manufacturing place, when we review the great increase in number and extent of our manufactures within the past few years, we must consider it in its infancy, as the great manufacturing and commercial point it is destined to become.

In addition to the manufacturing of Iron, Nails, Glass, Engines and Machinery, Cotton Yarns, &c. which are operated advantageously here, we require in this region manufactories of Cotton Goods, as the immense quantities of these articles yearly brought from the East for this, and Western and Southern markets evince, the profits to the different hands generally through which they pass between the manufacturer and the western merchant, would