We hired a carriage in Dublin, and just on the verge of papa's estate, saw Mr. O'Brien, his hands in his pockets, his fuzz-red hair sticking out all round his dandy hat, like a burning furze-bush, and his vulgar, ugly face, as dirty as if it had not been washed for a month. He was ardling it over some half-naked creatures, who were breaking stones, but who, despite his presence, ceased working, as the carriage approached. "There's himself," muttered Kate.—We stopped—and I shall never forget the appalled look of O'Brien, when my father put his head out of the window. (Cruikshank should have seen it.) He could not utter a single sentence. Many of the poor men also recognized us, and as we nodded and spoke to some we recognized among them, they shouted so loudly, for joy, that the horses galloped on, not, however, before the triumphant Katharine, almost throwing herself out of the window, exclaimed, "And I'm here, Mr. O'Brien, in the same coach wid my Lord and my Lady, and now we'll have justice!" at which my father was very angry, and I was equally delighted. Two "weeny" children met us at the entrance to the cottage—Barney's cottage; their healthy cheeks contrasted with the wretchedness of their attire; and told my father at once, the condition to which his negligence had reduced my poor nurse, for the children were hers, I will show them to you one of these days, a *leetle* better dressed. It was worth a king's ransom to see the happiness of the united families of the Connors and Mahonys; the grey cat, even purred with satisfaction:—then such a wedding! Only fancy, my dear Lord, my being bridesmaid!—dancing an Irish jig on an earthen floor! Ye exquisites and exclusives!—how would you receive the Lady Helen Graves, if she were known at Almack's?—From what my father saw and heard, when he used his own eyes and ears for the purpose, he resolved to reside six months of the twelve, at Castle Graves. You can scarcely imagine how well we get on; the people, are sometimes a little obstinate, in the matter of smoke, and now, and then, an odd dunghill, too near the door; and, as they love liberty themselves, do not much like to confine their pigs.—But these are only trifles. I have my own school, on my own plan, which I will explain to you another time, and now will only tell you that it is visited by both clergymen and priests; and I only wish that all our *absentees* would follow our example, and then, say dear papa, *the Irish would have good impulses, and act upon right principles.*"—*Ladies Magazine.*


# The Daily Morning Post.

THOMAS PHILLIPS, EDITOR.

PITTSBURGH, MONDAY, MAY 13, 1844.


FOR GOVERNOR,

## H. A. MUHLENBERG.

THE CONTEMPLATED MEETING OF SATURDAY.—We were pleased to learn at noon on Saturday, that the persons who called a public meeting in the Market square had abandoned the idea of holding it.—The appearance of the bills for this meeting at the present time, astonished every one, and the movement was strongly condemned by every peaceably disposed citizen. We do not believe that any portion of our community desire to see the horrid scenes that have been enacted in Philadelphia imitated in our city, nor do they wish to hear uttered the unscrupulous denunciation against a portion of the citizens, which has been the principal cause of these riots. Pittsburgh has not the material within its precincts or neighborhood to form mobs that will not hesitate to murder, burn and pillage to gratify the wanton desire to destroy. We hope it may be long before such principles and feelings will receive any encouragement from the citizens of Pittsburgh, and that all attempts to introduce any movement that may lead to them may be put down as the proposed meeting on Saturday was, by the good sense of peace loving citizens of all parties and of all denominations.

A VERY LOOSE SCREW.—The editor of the "Mercer Luminary," has at length defined his position, failing to drive a profitable bargain with the Clay men, he has abandoned them altogether and has come out "flat footed" for the abolition ticket. The following is the editor's announcement of the change.

"TO OUR PATRONS.

"The official nomination of Mr. Clay, as the candidate of the Whig party for President of the United States, requires us to state through our columns what is known to most, if not all, of our readers, *that we cannot support and advocate his election.* At present, we merely define our position, and in our next number will give the reasons which have induced us to assume it.

"For some time past, we endeavored to dispose of our establishment privately, to some one who could conscientiously support Mr. Clay, and thus have the Luminary continued as the organ of the Whig party of Mercer county. Failing in this, we offered it to the party, at what we considered a fair price; and if they preferred, we proposed to refer the matter to practical printers, to establish its value.—Neither of these propositions was acceded to; and we shall therefore continue to issue our paper hereafter, with this change, *that we will advocate the principles of the Liberty party.*"

The whigs of Mercer must be a poor set or they would have put a golden gag into Mr Clarke's mouth at once. Their brethren in this city manage matters differently and so far as policy is concerned, much better, although many may be disposed to doubt the honesty of their system. Take the Gazette for example. No paper in the country was more decided in its abolition professions a few months ago than that journal, and now look at its course. It not only denounces the course of the abolitionists, but is using all its efforts to elect a slave holder to the highest office in the gift of the country—a man who has declared that if the Government should deprive him of *black* slaves, he must be permitted to have *white* ones. When our whigs were able to satisfy the *conscientious* scruples of the editor of the Gazette, the coons of Mercer ought not to hesitate in raising $15,00 to induce Mr. Clark to shed the light of his Luminary on the Clay cause.

THE PHILADELPHIA RIOTS.—From what we have been able to gather, the destruction of life and property, by the appalling riots in Philadelphia, up to Wednesday night, appears to be as follows:

The number killed, and who perished in the flames of the burning buildings, will amount to about 20.

The number wounded, some dangerously, and others slightly, will not fall short of 65 or 60.

The number of houses burned, or in some manner destroyed by the mob, is, as near as we can gather, 50.

The number which were entered, and their furniture destroyed about 20.

Besides these, St. Michael's and St. Augustine's Churches were burned to the ground, and the Washington Market House shared the same fate.

The continuation of these riot is justly chargeable upon the Native American party; for, after the suppression of the first riots, they marched through the streets with an insulting device on their banner, with the evident intention of exasperating foreigners, and causing a renewal of the bloody scenes.

The whig party has now emphatically a Bank ticket. Its candidates for President and Vice President are both fully identified with this measure. There can be no dodging or waiving the question now. A direct and positive issue must now be made before the people, and it will be for them to decide in the coming contest, whether this overshadowing, corrupting and goading monopoly, shall again be reinstated in power, to wield its destructive and demoralizing influence over the business of the country, or whether the government shall continue to be administered upon the principles of equality.—*Buffalo Gaz.*

☞ The 'Spirit of Liberty' continues to publish antimasonic extracts from the Gazette when it was opposed to Mr Clay, and promised to oppose him at the polls. We fear friend Fleeson cannot goad neighbor White into a discussion about his former opinions; they cant be defended, and he has wisely resolved to take all the hard rubs he may get on that subject and say nothing about it. The whig associations of our Gazette neighbor have placed him in a most deplorable position.

PHILADELPHIA RIOTS.—We publish this morning two letters from a friend in Philadelphia in relation to the riots in that city. They contain a full history of the outrages from their commencement, on Monday, till 10 o'clock on Thursday evening

No additional acts of violence have been committed since those that we related in our extra on Saturday, and as the Governor had arrived in the city at the last accounts, and had taken prompt measures to suppress the riots, we may indulge a hope that the murderers and incendiaries may be checked in their career of destruction.

LEVIN, editor of the Sun, is mainly responsible for those outrages. For months past he has been laboring night and day through the columns of his paper and on the rostrum, to excite feelings of bitter hate against a portion of the adopted citizens. His labors have been crowned with success; a portion of the city was given to the flames; those against whom his denunciations were hurled have fell beneath the bludgeon or been consumed in the flames kindled by his followers; the homes of hundreds have been made desolate, their churches have been burnt, and now the hypocritical scoundrels who produced this riot seem to deprecate further violence. Enough has been done to satisfy their malignant hearts for the time, and they are willing that their ruffian bands should rest from their labors awhile.

## FROM OUR EXTRA OF SATURDAY.

*From the Forum, of Thursday.*

### *THIRD DAY OF THE RIOTS—ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH BURNED.*

We were early on the ground yesterday morning, and took a survey of the extent of the field of devastation. Almost the whole block between Cadwalader street and Germantown Road, presents a heap of ruins. The fire, it seems, was first communicated to the frame dwelling at the corner of Cadwalader and Master sts. The flames spread in a northeasterly direction, consuming the property of John Carroll, the cotton factory of Michael Keenan, the carpet factory of Wm Johnson who was somewhat injured, the factory of John Laverty, and a range of brick and frame buildings. The above named persons are the principal sufferers.

At ten yesterday forenoon, a mass of persons had already collected; a portion of these were employed in hunting for arms among the ruins, and succeeded in finding about thirty guns. About this time, a report was heard to issue from the upper section of the burnt district, there being on the ground at the time the Philadelphia Cadets, Capt. White, and the Monroe Guards, Capt Small, by whom the house was immediately surrounded. A report was circulated that a man had been shot, but this was not true. The gun was fired by a man who found it with three or four others in a privy, and discharged it without any sinister motive.

An Irishman who had been charged with shooting some of the other party, was arrested by officers. After they had taken him out of his house, the Native Americans seized hold of him and beat him so badly that his life was despaired of. He was eventually taken to the Mayor's office in Northern Liberties.

We learn that Mr Addis, who received a ball in his thigh, is likely to recover, having had the ball extracted. Mr Augustus R. Peale, who resides in Lombard st near 11th, was taken to the Hospital, where at 2 o'clock yesterday morning he had his left arm amputated by Drs Harris and Coates. In regard to the others reported to have been wounded, we have been able to obtain no very satisfactory information. How many Irishmen were killed or wounded, it is impossible to tell, the supposition is, that many were burned up in the houses in which they had taken refuge—several undoubtedly perished in this manner—for as the flames ascended to the upper rooms, they shewed themselves at the windows and were seen to fall into the burning mass.

During the whole morning the strength of the Native American party was continually augmented, and at noon several thousand were on the spot. Between one and two o'clock a large body had collected about St Michael's Church; a number entered the building, many of them boys. The latter gathered the benches and loose wood about the building, and after nearly all of them had evacuated it, the torch was applied, and in a short time afterwards the church was enveloped in one sheet of flame—not a vestige of it was left standing.—One or two brick houses in the immediate neighborhood of the Church took fire, but it was extinguished without sustaining material damage. Two brick houses bordering on the ruins of the fire of last night were also set on fire and were entirely burned out. We were told that these belonged to a man named McCollock. An attack was made upon the house of Alderman Clark. The Native Americans entered his house and broke the furniture, and threw the fragments into the street. Some of the men found on the premises were severely beaten. In Second street above Franklin, a house, occupied below as a temperance grocery store, and kept by an Irishman, who, it was said, furnished ammunition to the inmates of the house, was assailed. The building, to use an expressive phrase, was completely gutted. The contents were made a wreck of in a very short space of time.

A little before half past 4 o'clock a man appeared in the cupola of the Catholic School House, on Second street, and taking up a board was observed to break it, apparently to make kindlings for a fire. A few minutes after he descended, and the smoke was seen to issue from the upper part of the building. The fence was thrown down, broken up and thrown into the fire, in order to facilitate the destruction. The school house was reduced to a pile of smouldering ruins. While the above fire was raging, the fire companies, or many of them, were at the scene of conflagration, but no water was put on to them, on account of the interference of the mob.

About half past 5 o'clock, the whole of the First Division, composed of the First City Troop, Philadelphia Artillery corps and half a dozen other companies, under the command of Maj. Gen. Patterson, came up.—The crowd dispersed. Just before the arrival of the troops, a large body of Native Americans proceeded out to Morris' woods; about a mile above Master street on Second, for the purpose of routing several hundred Irishmen who were reported to have gone there. We further learn that a body of Irishmen entered the village of Richmond, drove off a number of people and took possession of the place. A soldier received a wound by the accidental discharge of a pistol which he had about him. We believe that up to 8 o'clock in the evening, no lives had been lost.

*From the Spirit of the Times.*

### NATIVE AMERICANS AND THE IRISH.

The Native Americans in a large body passed our office yesterday at noon, carrying the U S Flag much torn, and a banner which stated that the flag had been "trampled upon by the Irish Papists." As the procession passed our office it gave us three cheers, one paper three groans, the Sun and Native American each three cheers, and proceeded on. After dinner the grand meeting of the Native Americans took place in front of the State House. It was very large. Speeches were made, resolutions passed, and the whole crowd of between two and three thousand, proceeded thence towards the "infected district" to hold a meeting at Second and Master streets, in open defiance of all opposition.

This was an injudicious and ill-advised movement. The military were gathering all day, and last night it was thought there would be some hostile demonstration. Bishop Kenrick was out yesterday in a Card enjoining upon all Roman Catholics the preservation of the peace, and the avoidance of every thing calculated to exasperate. The quiet, calm, pacific tone of his card contrasted strangely with the vengence-breathing language of the placards of the Sun, Native American, &c.

Business is entirely suspended; the Mayor has enrolled every citizen for the defence of the city, but before one riot is suppressed, they are called away to the scene of a more bloody one, and God only knows when and where it will stop!

# The Philadelphia Riots:

## CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

### *FULL PARTICULARS OF THE RIOTS FROM THEIR COMMENCEMENT TILL 10 O'CLOCK THURSDAY EVENING.*

PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY NIGHT,
May 8, 1844.

Dear Sir—The end is not yet! I have just returned from the spectacle of ruin and conflagration. Three different sections of Kensington are in flames, and perhaps fifteen or twenty houses are now, without let or hindrance, being consumed. But before I say any thing of the destruction of this, the third day of the Devil's reign, I will briefly repeat a few of the prominent facts among the disgraceful outrages lately perpetrated, and some of which you have doubtless ere this reaches you, laid before your readers.

On Friday evening last, a meeting of Native Americans was held near the Washington Market, Kensington, or, as it is generally termed, the '*Nanny Goat Market*,' and which they allege was disturbed and broken up by some thirty or forty half grown boys, headed by a few reckless men. At this meeting no attempt to take life was made, as the Natives, few in number, retreated at the first symptoms of a row. But in consequence thereof they called a mass meeting of their party for Monday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, in the same place. This second meeting was attended by some five hundred men, and shortly after its organization *hastily* adjourned, in consequence of a sudden and severe storm, into the Market House. Now it so happened that several of the Irish who live around the Market House were then assembling in it, and being jostled out by the new-comers, quarrels immediately arose; the first combatants being two Irishmen, one Catholic and one Protestant. A pistol was fired; a volley of stones followed; the Catholics driven off retreated to their houses, (not more distant than your office is from the Exchange Bank,) and speedily returning with a reinforcement, and guns and other weapons, soon dispersed the meeting. In this affray some few lives were lost (not over three certainly, perhaps only two) and some 8 or 10 persons were wounded. The news spread like wildfire; a crowd immediately gathered, and by 9 o'clock some thousands were in the vicinity. About 10 o'clock the Natives ventured to renew the contest: the Irish, having retreated to their houses, fought in defence of homes, wives and children; the Natives for vengeance, as the loss sustained in the first conflict was theirs entirely. They succeeded in entering several houses, destroying furniture, and if they did not take the lives of their enemies, the reason did not arise from want of disposition. Their loss in this second conflict was some four or five killed, and some 12 or 15 wounded.

The city upon the next morning was in dreadful excitement: handbills on every corner invited a mass meeting of the Natives "*prepared to defend themselves*," at 3 o'clock in the State House yard. The flag, said to have been taken by the Irish and torn, was carried around all the streets, preceded by a banner with this inscription: "This is the flag trampled by the Irish Papists!" Those who bore it uttered continually cries like this: 'down with the Pope,' 'down with the Irish,' &c. It was finally lodged in an elevated position at the meeting and excited much comment. After several inflammatory speeches, the Natives adjourned by *formal resolution*—ARMED, as most of them were—to meet—where do you suppose? and when? Why at the *Market House* and *immediately!*—the scene of the previous riot. The moment of their arrival there, and while the re-organization was taking place, the contest was renewed *simultaneously*. No wonder the Irish saluted them with a volley, seeing a multitude approaching them in hostile attitude, preceded by a flag, and assailed as they were, at the same moment, by a crowd of half grown boys. The Natives captured House reels and destroyed them; then fired the House houses; the fire communicating to those adjoining, the Irish slowly retreated, expelled by the two enemies. About forty houses, including the Market house, were consumed: some Irishmen wounded and others killed were burned to ashes in the ruins. The native loss on that night was about 5 killed and 15 or 20 wounded.

The military although on the ground performed *nothing*—the Firemen were not allowed to do any thing.

To-day—(Great God! is it possible! My blood freezes while I write.) To-day, the assault was renewed with increased malignity and vigor. At 3 o'clock I went to the scene. The Irish had been busy all the morning in removing; terror reigned over a space of ground about the extent of Allegheny city. I saw the mob—the hellish mob—infuriated with success, in the full tide of action; some 4 or 500 of them did the work, demolishing furniture, such as cradles, bureaus, looking glasses, beds and every thing they found in each house, throwing all out of the windows into the street. Broken furniture, sometimes partly burned, while in cars to be removed, was violently thrust into the street and destroyed; the cries of women and children; the cheers of some thousands of idle spectators; the burning houses, all formed a scene of distress which palls the mind and renders description powerless.

Half grown boys were the most active in the work—though if not seconded by a large body of men, they would soon have had to retire.

While a volunteer company surrounded the Catholic Seminary, a building some 50 by 40 feet, an institution for the instruction of Young Ladies, a few men armed with axes, procured access, how no one knows, and having demolished the balustrade and ignited the roof, gave three cheers and descended. No attempt to extinguish the flames was made while I was there.

St. Michael's Church soon shared the same fate—I saw it—my heart bled. I wished myself in Texas,—or among the Hottentots, or under a *despotism*, where absolute power could afford that security which the laws cannot, against the lawless acts of fiends in human shape. Well may the exclamation of Madame Roland, addressed to the statue of the Goddess of Liberty, while on her way to the guillotine, now be uttered, 'O Liberty! what crimes are committed in thy name.'

The church was a large building, and cost, I suppose, 15 or $20,000. The priest's house, adjoining the church, a fine large house, worth 5 or $6,000 was next devoted to ruin, and its blackened walls now stand a monument of the reign of intolerance.

The dwelling house of Alderman Hugh Clark was gutted: his office ditto. I saw a ruffian with his docket under his arm, crying lustily, 'Hurrah for Hugh Clark: come boys, pay off, and *I'll enter satisfaction.*' Fire finished the work. His brother's house was also demolished. I suppose the contents of 30 or 40 houses were in like manner destroyed. The Natives now meet with no resistance from the unfortunate inmates, but at almost every house small flags are flying, significant of attachment to their principles; but even this does not save them from ruin, as the mob is bent on destruction

Some 500 troops, 'armed according to law,' were patroling the streets with the Sheriff at their head, and the work of devastation going on all around. Astonishing to say, they had ONE prisoner, who I suppose is long since rescued. Their motions were so slow, that the mob had full time to perform their work; and by the time the troops reached a point of attack, they had finished their business, and were ready to withdraw to some other point, and wreak their vengeance on other unfortunate persons.

At dark three clouds of fire rose to Heaven, calling for Divine vengeance on these monstrous crimes: shots have occasionally been fired since I have been writing, but by whom or with what effect I do not know. The bells have all sounded the alarm; ruin stalks abroad in our streets.

It is now 10 o'clock—there is fire in the *city of Philadelphia!* A blazing light shows me the spot even now—I see it! It rises higher and higher, and still more terrific; the flames of the Kremlin could not exceed it! Can it be possible? It is—it is St Augustine's Church *all on fire!* That noble pile devoted to destruction; weeping tears of sorrow I write it! Philadelphia is forever disgraced, for these infernal horrors will live in history! The mob have done the hellish deed; I hear their shouts uttered at the progress of the flames, now more effulgent than ever. The cupola is a mountain of fire! there it crashes with the noise of thunder; a cloud of sparks are whirled off through the air, and borne on the breeze of night are wafted in every direction. The shouts of the mob come sounding to my ears as though Hell had sent forth all her demons! But glittering amid the flames my eyes rest upon the *Cross*—the glorious cross! still pointing to Heaven—there! even it yields to the malice (as did He who suffered upon it) of an infuriated mob! It too has fallen!

But my tale is told—'twill be midnight against I reach the Exchange, two miles distant; and with a sorrowful heart I close.

Yours, truly,
G. C.

EXCHANGE, 12 o'CLOCK.

An attempt, unsuccessful however, has been made on St Mary's. What next will come I know not. The property adjoining St Augustine's is much damaged; the church cost, I suppose, $40,000. The Mayor and his posse were there, but could not resist the Native Americans; boys fired the building while the men combatted the Police: the *hypocrites* will try to throw the odium on the *boys*. The villains made short work of it by breaking the Gas pipes, which bore the fire in every direction in a moment.

Daylight will perhaps unfold new horrors. Thus are life, property and the reputation of the city sacrificed, for what? To gratify the malice of the leaders in that foul plot—that *libel* upon free institutions, the *Native American Association*. Upon the heads of Levin, Jack and others rest the responsibility—cowards who will screen themselves behind their miserable tools and instruments in these nefarious transactions.

PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY.
May 9:h, 4 o'clock, P M.

DEAR SIR: I commence my letter now, not knowing when I may finish it. No demonstrations of force have been attempted thus far to day. A tremendous meeting of the citizens convened this morning in Independence Square, John M Read in the chair, Horace Binney offered the resolutions, which were of a proper spirit and character, and recommending an organization in each ward, of all good men and true, to hold themselves in subjection to the constituted Authorities, and to be ready for any emergency. John K. Kane supported the resolutions which were unanimously adopted, and in pursuance thereof, the citizens of the various wards are preparing for defence, enrolling themselves in companies, preparing arms, and screwing their courage up to the sticking point.

Various intimations of violence have been given by the Natives. Mr John Maguire a neighbor, of mine, about the age and standing in the community, of your friend M. Tiernan, Esq., received this morning a polite notice "to quit" as his house is to be destroyed.—St John's Church is threatened, and indeed every Catholic Institution, even the Orphan's Asylum, are supposed by the Authorities to be in danger. My feeble services are to be given in defence of the Francis Xavier Cathedral, so my Captain tells me, and as it stands in an obnoxious neighborhood, it is as likely to be the first object of attack, as any other.

My idea of the value of the churches destroyed, was I am informed, too low. I am assured by one who knows, that that most magnificent building, St Augustine's cost $70.000, its organ alone cost $8000, its splendid paintings were trampled under foot by the crowd and cast into the flames, and the valuable Library of Dr. Moriarty, shared the fate of his furniture and dwelling.

St Michael's cost about $35,000. The Seminary and Parsonage adjoining about $20,000, and the entire loss of personal and real property to this time, can not be less than $250,000. Much of this will never be claimed off the county, as the unfortunate losers are killed, scattered, and driven off. They are emphatically "*a people scattered and peeled.*" But our tax-paying community will have to suffer for the greater part: So much for the political economy of "*Nativeism.*"

As I thought, the Organs of that party who on yesterday morning shouted through their Editorial columns, '*Victory*,' now try to deprecate further violence; those who raised the storm, pretend to wish to allay it. I don't believe it—the demagogues, the instigators of riots on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, remain the same men on *Thursday*; having the same murderous feelings at heart, despite the hypocritical whining they assume to deceive an indiscriminating people. O that justice could be meted out to them! But I fear even their poor miserable tools will escape the vengeance of the insulted Law. The Irish are still removing from their houses, to neighborhoods where they hope to remain undiscovered and unharmed. Two families removed into my neighborhood on yesterday and were burnt out in less than two hours afterwards, though not by an open mob, but by cowardly incendiaries.

FIFTEEN MINUTES PAST 7 o'CLOCK.

I have just returned from Kensington—all is quiet though apprehensions are felt by many of further violence. I was at several houses in East Kensington, a part hitherto undisturbed, where '*notice to quit*,' has been left. I heard of many families who have crossed the river to Camden—there they are safe.

The military orders in huge handbills decorate every corner of the street. All the churches are guarded by volunteer companies, assisted by *green horns*, but I guess we too will show them our backs, *I fear.*

I hope the knowledge that 'force will be repelled by force,' as the Military orders say, may deter the Natives from further outbreaks.

A thousand silly rumors are afloat, such as "3000 Papists coming over from New York,' 1000 from Reading "to murder us all!" &c., &c.

All of a piece with the lies which the Natives have so industriously propagated since the commencement of this hateful state of affairs. But I am at the end of my paper I will not write again, unless something new occurs—if all should go off quiet, I will not take the trouble. I am afraid my letter of last night did not get off in time to reach you by Saturday.

Yours truly,
G. C.

The Philadelphia Mercury of Thursday evening says:

During the night, hostile demonstrations were made against the Cathedral Church of St John, on Thirteenth street, and against Saint Mary's Church on south Fourth street.

At the former, General Cadwalader, at the head of his force, made a speech, declaring that he had been informed that martial law was proclaimed, and allowing the crowd five minutes to leave the ground. The mob dispersed.

At the latter, the United States Marines confronted the street, and were brought by the commanding officer to a *charge*. The mob dispersed.

There were no persons killed yesterday, and but one wounded. This one, James Lennox, was struck on the forehead by a brickbat, but the wound inflicted was not dangerous.

Mr Augustus R Peale, whose arm was fractured by a bullet on Tuesday afternoon, was obliged to undergo the operation of amputating the member, the wound being considered very dangerous.

We have not heard of the death of any of those who were wounded on Monday or Tuesday.

The Harrisburgh Union of Friday has the following

POSTCRIPT!

*Requisition upon the Governor and Military of Harrisburgh!*

By the 9 o'clock train of this (Friday) morning, an express arrived here for the *Governor of the State*, who immediately departed in an express train for the city, having first left verbal orders to the Harrisburgh volunteers to follow in the 1 o'clock train of cars. The Harrisburgh Rifles, Capt. SEILER; accordingly left here, fully equipped, at the time appointed.

### FALSEHOOD CORRECTED.

We stop the press to make room for the following card, which came to hand since our paper went to press. It at once, and forever, puts a quietus to the defence set up by the whig papers of this city, and especially by "The Spirit of '76," for Messrs Clay and Adams, for their imputed corruption at the Presidential election of 1824–5, founded upon a falsely alleged recantation of that charge by ex-President Jackson, in a letter to Gen. Hamilton of South Carolina. It perfectly establishes the falsehood of every allegation and insinuation that Gen. Jackson had ever written such a letter, or changed any opinion which he had ever formed on the subject. The card, however, needs no commentary—it is plain and explicit, and opens the door wide for the admission of any fact General Hamilton or the whigs may have it in their power to disclose.—Will Mr. Clay *dare* to give the same permission in regard to all the letters—one letter in particular—which he wrote to the present editor of the Globe, pending the same Presidential election? We are fully satisfied that he will *not dare to give such permission.*—*Nashville Union.*

### A CARD.

*To the Editors of the Nashville Union:*

GENTLEMEN—My attention has been called to various newspaper articles referring to a letter said to have been written by me to Gen. Hamilton, recanting the charge of bargain made against Mr Clay when he voted for Mr Adams in 1825.

To put an end to all such rumors, I feel it to be due to myself to state, that I have no recollection of ever having written such a letter, and do not believe there is a letter from me to Gen. Hamilton, or any one else, that will bear such a construction. Of the charges brought against both Mr Adams and Mr Clay at that time, I formed my opinion as the country at large did—from facts and circumstances that were indisputable and conclusive; and I may add, that this opinion has undergone no change.

If Gen. Hamilton, or any one else, has a letter from me on this subject, which the friends of Mr Clay desire to be made public, all they have to do is to apply to him for it. As for myself, I have no secrets, and do not fear the publication of all that I have ever written on this or any other subject

Signed,
ANDREW JACKSON.

HERMITAGE, May 3, 1844.

To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the county of Allegheny:

The petition of Thomas Karr, of the 1st ward of the city of Pittsburgh, in the county aforesaid, respectfully sheweth, That your petitioner hath provided himself with materials for the accommodation of travelers and others, at his dwelling house in the city and ward aforesaid, and prays that your honors will be pleased to grant him a license to keep a public house of entertainment; and your petitioner, as in duty bound, will pray.

THOMAS KARR.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the 1st ward of the city of Pittsburgh, do certify that the above petitioner is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that said tavern is necessary.

| | |
|---|---|
| B McGinn, | S Keller, |
| Henry Stuffort, | A Beelen, |
| James Gray, 4th street, | John Patton, |
| Patrick Trainor, | John McFarland, |
| James Kennedy, | Rees C Townsend, |
| James Anderson, jr, | Francis Armstrong. |

my13-3t


**$60 Reward.**

$30 WILL be paid for the apprehension and delivery of GEORGE ADAMS, who deserted from the U S Arsenal, near Pittsburgh, Pa., on the night of the eighth instant.

Said *George Adams* was born in Lycoming county, Pennsylvania; is about thirty-one years of age, five feet ten inches high; has hazel eyes, brown hair, fair complexion, and is by occupation a laborer.

And thirty dollars will be paid for the apprehension and delivery of ROBERT BURNETT, who deserted from the place and at the time above mentioned.

Said *Robert Burnett* was born in Essex county, Va.; is about twenty-two years of age, five feet six and a half inches high; has hazel eyes, sandy hair, florid complexion, and is by occupation a carpenter.

E. HARDING, Capt. of Ordnance.

Allegheny Arsenal, Pa., 9th May, 1844.
[m11-d2tawlm

STARCH.

1500 LBS. Hommedeu's celebrated Starch, just received and for sale by D. & G. W. LLOYD.
m11

RAISINS.

75 BOXES prime Raisins, just received and for sale by D. & G. W. LLOYD.
m11

TEA.

42 CHESTS Young Hyson, Imperial and Black Teas; just received and for sale by D. & G. W. LLOYD.
m11

**Notice to Creditors.**

THE Creditors of the Estate of Amon Hart, deceased, are requested to meet at the Warehouse of Geo. Cochran, No. 26 Wood street, on Saturday the 18th inst. at 3 o'clock.
m11

**Printing Ink.**

A FRESH supply of Printing Ink just received.—For sale at the office of the Morning Post.
my11

**Olive Oil.**

7 BASKETS fine Olive Oil, just received and for sale by REINHART & STRONG, 140 Liberty st.
m11

BACON.

32,000 LBS. Bacon, in Store, for sale by D. & G. W. LLOYD.
m11

SALERATUS.

1200 LBS. Saleratus in Boxes, for sale by D. & G. W. LLOYD.
m11

TOBACCO.—30 boxes Cavendish Tobacco, for sale by D & G W LLOYD, No 142, Liberty st.
my11

PEACHES.—60 bushels Dried Peaches, for sale by D & G W LLOYD, No 142, Liberty street.
my11

NAILS.—872 kegs best Juniata Nails, assorted sizes, for sale by D & G W LLOYD, No 142, Liberty street.
my11

ORANGES.—A few boxes just received by REINHART & STRONG, 140, Liberty street.
my11

WANTED soon, 25 or 30 good Cooks and industrious faithful girls for house-work, for respectable families. Places wanted soon for about 20 clerks and salesmen in stores, and for boys to learn. Also, about 100 laboring men and boys, for town and country. Also, for about 25 coachmen and house waiters. Also, for a number of apprentices to trades. Also, for several colored men and women, boys and girls, and for several traveling waiters. Also, for several carpenters and mechanics.

All kinds of agencies attended to promptly, for moderate charges. Wanted to borrow, for good security, several sums, from $50 to $5,000 or 7,000.

Please inquire at Harris' General Agency and Intelligence office, No 9 5th street.
m11

FRESH LOUISVILLE LIME. &c.—Just received, direct from Louisville, 50 bbls fresh Louisville Lime. For sale by the barrel or retail. Also, a good supply of 8 by 10, 9 by 12, 10 by 12 and 10 by 14 window sash, assorted sizes, and glass to suit when wanted.

ISAAC HARRIS,
Agent and Commission Merchant,
m11 No. 9 5th street.

**MINIATURE PAINTING.**

T. H. STEVENSON, MINIATURE PAINTER, AND Professor of Drawing, respectfully announces to the citizens of Pittsburgh, that he has taken rooms at the Monongahela House, where he will be ready to execute Miniatures in a superior style. T. H. S. will also give lessons in the various branches of water color drawing—having studied in the principal academies of Paris and London, to be competent to warrant satisfaction to those who may need his services. No charge made unless satisfaction is given. Specimens of painting may be seen at his room.
m10-d1w

TO the Honorable, the Judges of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for the County of Allegheny.

The petition of John McCrea, 4th Ward, city of Pittsburgh, county aforesaid, humbly sheweth that your petitioner hath provided himself with materials for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, at his dwelling house, in the township and county aforesaid, and prays that your Honors will be pleased to grant him a license to keep a public house of ensertainment. And your petitioner, as in duty bound will pray.

JOHN McCREA.

We the subscribers, citizens of said Ward, do certify that the above petitioner is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and other conveniences for the accommodation and lodging of strangers and travelers, and that said tavern is necessary.

| | |
|---|---|
| Samuel Lindsey, | James Matthews |
| Hugh Garvey, | John Matthews, |
| Samuel Burnside, | John Turbett, |
| John McKee, | Matthew Young, |
| James Black, | Dennis Leonard, |
| Samuel King. | William Craig. |

m3-3td&w

FRUITS, NUTS, ETC.

100 BOXES Prime Lemons;
25 do do Oranges;
2 casks French Currants;
25 boxes No 1 and 2 Soap;
10 " 'Lubec' Scaled Herring;
10 bushels Texas Pecans;
15 packages Fresh Green and Black Teas;
8 half bbls No 1 Shad;
Received and for sale by J. D. WILLIAMS,
m10 No 28 Fifth street.

NEW SHAD.

18 BBLS No 1 N C Trimmed Shad, (superior,) received this day on consignment, and for sale by F. SELLERS,
m10-3t 17 Liberty street.


*In the District Court of Allegheny County, of April Term, 1844, No 214.*

James Bell, guardian of the minor children of Peter Reeside,
*vs.*
James Taggert, ex'r of Hugh Taggert, dec'd with notice to devisees and Terra Tenants of Hugh Taggert, deceased. } Levari Facias.

And now to wit, May 4, 1844, on motion of T Mellon, Esq., the Court appoint Francis R Shunk, Esq., Auditor, to audit and distribute the proceeds of sale, in this case when paid into Court. From the Record.

GEO. R. RIDDLE, Proth'y.

The Auditor in the above case gives notice, that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office on Fourth street, in Pittsburgh, on Tuesday, the 4th of June next, at 3 o'clock, P M, at which time and place those interested are requested to attend.

FRS. R. SHUNK, Auditor.
m10-tm25


**WM. M. CROSSAN,**

*No. 45 Market, three doors from Third st.,*

IS now receiving and opening a rich assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting in part of 6-4 Balzarines, Painted Lawns, Chintzes, Plaid Ginghams, light and dark painted Mous de Laines, Satin stripe Challi and de Laine, Lace and Plaid Muslins, Checks, Foulard Silks, 6-4 Parisians, Plain Thibet and Mous de Laine Shawls, Ladies Cravats, Collars and Capes. Cap Netts in all variety, Black Fillet Mitts and Gloves, new style Bonnet Ribbons. For Gentlemen's wear, plain and fancy Cassimeres, Linen Drillings, Marseilles and Satin Vestings, Linen and Lisle Thread Gloves, &c., &c., together with a general assortment of Fancy and Staple Goods, which for Cash will be sold at the lowest price.
may 9-d3t.

15 BBLS. NO. 1 CASTOR OIL, in store, and for sale at the Drug Store of JONA. KIDD, corner of Fourth and Wood sts.
may 9

**Shot.**

20 Kegs Shot, assorted numbers, just received, and for sale by J. W. BURBRIDGE, & Co.,
Water street, between Wood and Smithfield sts.
may 9

**Salt.**

250 BARRELS NO. 1 SALT, just landing, and for sale by J. W. BURBRIDGE, & Co.,
Water street, between Wood and Smithfield sts.
may 9

150 LBS. HYDES' PALM SOAP, for family use, just received, and for sale at the Drug Store of JONA KIDD, corner of Fourth and Wood sts.
may 9

**MATTRASSES.**

I HAVE in store a large assortment of CURLED HAIR and HUSK MATTRASSES, made out of superior material and for sale low.

Call at the Store and Bedding Warehouse, No 4, Wood street.

WM. NOBLE, Upholsterer.
Feather Renovater for cleaning Feather Beds.
m9-1w

12 BARRELS SPIRITS OF TURPENTINE, just received and for sale at the Drug Store of JONA. KIDD, corner of Fourth and Wood sts.
may 9

90 GALLS. NO. 1 NEW YORK VARNISH, dries without sun, and for sale at the Drug Store of JONA. KIDD, corner of Fourth and Wood sts.
may 9

**NEW DRUG STORE.**

KERR & MOHLER,

**No. 144,**

*Corner of Wood street and Virgin Alley.*

JUST received and for sale, a large assortment of fresh Drugs, Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye-Stuffs, &c. which have been recently selected, and purchased with considerable care for Cash. The following comprise part of the stock just received:

| | |
|---|---|
| Gum Camphor, | Spirits Turpentine, |
| Cream Tartar, | Copal Varnish, |
| Flor. Sulphur, | White Lead, |
| Castor Oil, | Red " |
| Gum Arabic, | Lithargre, |
| Epsom Salts, | Flaxseed Oil, |
| Fl Manna, | Venitian Red, Eng. |
| Gum Opium, | Spanish Brown, |
| Gum Aloes, | Chipped Logwood, |
| Flor Camomile, | Camwood, |
| Saltpetre, | Fustic, |
| Jujube Paste, | Nic Wood, |
| Ref'd Liquorice, | Brasiletto, |
| Liquorice Ball, | Indigo, |
| Magnesia, | Nutgalls, |
| Pow'd Ginger, | Oil Vitriol, |
| Nutmegs, | Aquafortis, |

With a general assortment too numerous to mention, which will be sold for Cash at a small advance on Eastern prices.

☞ Dr WILLIAM KERR will give his attention to the compounding of Physician's prescriptions. m8

STEAMER INDIAN QUEEN, FOR SALE.

THE light draught Steamer, Indian Queen, as she now lies at the Wharf, will be