The Daily Morning Post.

THOS. PHILLIPS & WM. H. SMITH, EDITORS.

PITTSBURGH, MONDAY, MARCH 10, 1845.

SARTLING NEWS.—We hardly know how to break the terrible news to the public that the Editor of the Gazette is summoning his overwhelming energies for the purpose of—of—*Repealing the Annexation Resolutions!* There now, it is fairly out, and let the people of these United States bear it as they may, we have discharged our duty by telling them what is coming. He says that "the foul treason to its Constitution has been accomplished." And then, in a voice of thunder, (or which *looks* like thunder, as as far as types can give it that appearance) he asks "What say you, fellow whigs!" When a similar question was asked in Congress, at the time the Texas resolutions were pending, several of the "fellow whigs" said "aye." We suppose this would prevent a part of them, at least, from going with the Gazette for *Repeal*. In answer to his own question, the hot-headed editor advises the whigs thus—"let us get together, and in "high and solemn conclave, in the name of our outra-"ged rights—in the name of our degraded constitution "—here in our native land—in the sight of high Hea-"ven, enter our *solemn protest* against the foul iniqui-"ty." Guns and blunderbusses! but this is very awful threatening—let the whigs in Congress who voted for the "foul treason" look out for squalls—for

"Pistol's cock is up
And flashing fire will follow."

We earnestly beg the whigs in the Senate who voted for the "foul iniquity" to be careful, for the Gazette is in the "humor to knock them indifferently well," and if he can only manage to "get together" his "high and solemn conclave," we shall have hot work of it. Some of the whig Natives, it is said, will refuse to go into a "solemn conclave," which they say is an idea borrowed from Rome, and they will have no "conclaves" "here in our native land." For let it be remembered that this threatened "conclave" is to be held "here in our native land"—the Gazette was thus particular, we suppose, because some persons might think he had better hold his conclave in England or Mexico.—Having done this," says the Gazette—that is, after having held a "solemn" meeting and denounced certain prominent whig leaders and a large portion of the party as the consumators and approvers of "foul treason," "let us raise the banner of REPEAL." Only think what a tremendous band of REPEALERS we are going to have. O'CONNELL's agitation will be nothing to it.

"After die," as the negro song says, the Gazette promises that "the Constitution shall be preserved inviolate." For this comfortable assurance the Gazette deserves the thanks of the community. This is positively the last time the Constitution shall be disregarded, and our "rights trodden in the dust." We can forgive the vengeful spirit it has manifested toward the Texas whigs, if, the Gazette only keeps its word on this subject—for according to whig doctors, the constitution has been wounded "past all surgery" at least once a year ever since Jackson was elected. We are glad the Gazette means to put a stop to this, and that what is left of the Constitution is to be well taken care of.

THE WEBSTER CHARITY BOX.—We are glad to see that some of the whig papers take a proper view of the immense largess to DANIEL WEBSTER, and speak openly of that gross and scandalous piece of corruption. A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette has an article by a correspondent headed "Webster bought up," in which the transaction is characterized as "wholesale bribery." The writer says, "are "we getting back to the times of George the 2d or of "Lord BACON, if such things as this are approved by "leading, moral papers of any party." He adds: "This is the third time that Mr Webster has been "bought—twice before has the money been paid him "—now the purchasers have learned wisdom and put "it in trust."

The writer is indignant at the proposal of the Tribune that CLAY, too, shall have a purse of $100,000 made up for him, and says, "If he yet holds to duelling, "he ought to challenge the Tribune editor for offering "him a deadly insult." In his letter about dueling, last summer, Mr CLAY said he would not promise to fight no more duels, but still the Tribune editor is perfectly safe—to a whig statesman any such offer may be made with perfect impunity. We think it is likely they would act on the example of Webster, and quietly refuse to "look a gift horse in the mouth"—much less to shoot the donor. The article concludes by asking what *Washington, Jay, Marshall*, would have said to the offer of a largess in money from their friends or countrymen—and their supposed answer is quoted from a speech of Webster's, at Rochester. "We fought and labored for right, justice and our country—not, like Swiss, for wages. When we are poverty-stricken, our fellow citizens will be thanked if they relieve our poverty, but, in the language of one to come after us, we would rather 'work our fingers to the bone than degrade our souls by receiving pay as a mark of our country's gratitude.'

Upon this communication the Cincinnati Gazette comments, and responds to its sentiments, but supposes the whole affair to be "gossip." The following are the two last paragraphs of its article:

"Mr Webster needs help from no one. He has powers which would enable him, if he be poor, to secure a competency in a few years: and what more need he or any other man ask! But further: if as a public man he should receive a gift from the wealthy men of Boston, (such as that referred to,) he should not feel that independence which a Senator should feel, nor possess that confidence of the people which is so essential to every great character. Things of this kind destroy moral power. No gift could deaden Mr Webster's intellectual might—but it would, in the estimation of thousands, put him in the attitude of a *feed* advocate of particular wealthy interests, and thus render him still an object of wonder and admiration, but not a true, earnest and great defender of American principles and the American constitution. We know of nothing a public man should evoid so scrupulously as any thing which might be tortured, by the most malignant ingenuity, into the shape of a bribe.

"Regarding this gift as a rumor only, not a fact, as regards Mr Webster, we need hardly add, that, in our opinion, Mr. Clay would not accept, under any circumstances, any moneys, even if procured and sent to him under the imposing name of a national testimonial."

MR BANCROFT.—The Senate met on Thursday last, but did not confirm Mr BANCROFT's nomination. The correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says that the opposition to him comes from the North, and is induced by a passage in his history in which he speaks of Slavery as a 'necessary evil.' This, we suppose is mere conjecture.

NEW ELECTION FOR OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.—The Councils have passed an Ordinance authorizing the Mayor to issue his proclamation for an election for one overseer of the Poor, to supply the vacancy that will occur in the Board on the 1st of April. The election is to take place on Thursday the 27th inst., at the usual places of holding elections.

☞ The account of the murder of Captain NORRIS, in thi s paper, looks very much like a hoax. If it is true, the hero of it is a most surprising character.

FIRE IN WASHINGTON CITY.

Extract of a letter, dated

"WASHINGTON, MARCH 6, 1845

"There was one of the most destructive fires in this city last night that has taken place since the burning of the Post Office buildings. It originated in the Theatre, and in 15 minutes after it was discovered, the whole building was wrapped in flames. Owing to the inefficiency of the Fire companies, several fine dwelling houses in the neighborhood caught, and were burnt down without scarcely an effort having been made to save them. The Globe office, which stands next door to the Theatre, was for a while in danger, but the efforts of its friends saved it with no further damage than a pretty bad scorching.

"The Fire Department of this city is the most miserably managed affair I ever saw. They don't know how to do anything but destroy furniture, and, at that—judging from what I witnessed of their proceedings last night—they appear to be quite proficient. All the valuable furniture in the upper rooms of the burning buildings, they pitched out of the windows, and it was broken in the fall, or trampled to pieces by the multitude—and when the flames forced them to leave the buildings, I saw several firemen come out, carrying window shutters, wings of folding doors, and similar valuable articles. It was painful, to one who had seen the efficiency of the Pittsburgh firemen on such an occasion, to observe the wanton destruction of property that took place. Twenty of the boys, 'what runs with the engines' in Pittsburgh, would have prevented the fire from spreading beyond the Theatre.

HON. C. J. INGERSOLL.—Who is to be Mr. BUCHANAN's successor? is the prominent question now among the people of Pennsylvania. We are glad to perceive that the talented and fearless democrat whose name heads this article, is extensively spoken of for the exalted station. It is agreed on all hands that the Senator must come from the Eastern portion of the State; and of all the aspirants presented by that section of the Commonwealth, none have greater claims than C. J. INGERSOLL. He has been a shining mark for federal malice, and to break him down, their BADGERS, their RHOONKYS and all the most daring spirits of the pipe-laying clan, essayed their utmost.—They succeeded more than once in defeating the desires of the people, to send Mr. Ingersoll to Congress; and, in addition to the ordinary mortification of defeat, he felt the consciousness that that defeat was accomplished by the basest fraud. No man in the Commonwealth is better qualified than Mr. I. to occupy the place and maintain the position. Mr. Buchanan has resigned, and we should be glad to see him in the Senate.

THE CABINET.

The President nominated to the Senate to-day—

Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN, *Secretary of State.*

Hon ROBERT J. WALKER, *Secretary of the Treasury.*

Hon. WM. L. MARCY, *Secretary of War.*

Hon. GEORGE BANCROFT, *Secretary of the Navy.*

Hon. JOHN Y. MASON, *Attorney General.*

Hon. CAVE JOHNSON, *Postmaster General.*

All the nominations were acted on and confirmed during the sitting, except that of Mr Bancroft, which was postponed until to morrow, at the request of some member—from what motive, we cannot divine. The cabinet is composed of men of talent—of fine business aptitudes—of unblemished and exalted characters. All of them are distinguished for devotion to the democratic cause, each having seen at least sixteen years of hard service—twelve years under the lead of Jackson and Van Buren, and four during the term which has resulted in the election of President Polk.

Globe, March 5.

TWO IMPORTANT DECISIONS IN THE SUPREME COURT.

The Supreme Court this morning decided the very important land case from Louisiana involving the validity of the celebrated grant known as the *Maison Rouge* grant. The lands claimed under it were thirty leagues, being upwards of two hundred and fifty thousand acres, lying on both sides of the river Ouachita, near Monroe. The case was decided in favor of the United States, the alleged grant being declared by the court fraudulent and void.

The court also decided a case from Michigan, in which it ruled that lands purchased from the United States in that State are subject to State taxation from the date of the sale. On the part of the purchasers it was contended that the lands were not liable to be so taxed, because, until the patent issued, the legal estate was still in the United States, and the lands therefore exempt from taxation. *Globe.*

"A BANK IN CADIZ!"

Yes—'A BANK IN CADIZ!" The Republican is out in one of its "most forcible feeble" articles in favor of a Bank in Cadiz. We, too, go in for a Bank in Cadiz! Cadiz must have a Bank!—IT MUST! That is the word with the bark on! How under the sun can the citizens of Cadiz and the county of Harrison, think of getting along without a Bank? How can a fish live without water? Where is the use in writing a column to prove the necessity of a Bank in Cadiz? The whole argument may be summed up in few words. —*we must have a Bank!* Every town in the State, that can boast of a tavern, blacksmith shop, a distillery, a taffy shop, a whig politician, is making efforts for a Bank, and of course great Cadiz *must have a Bank!* Without a Bank, a thousand misfortunes will certainly befal us! Without a Bank, the Hessian Fly will surely get in the wheat and destroy it! Without a Bank, the sheep will die off with the rot! Without a Bank, the cut worm will nip the corn in the bud! Without a Bank, the streams will run up hill! Without a Bank, the Millerites will realize their long-looked-for event—the end of the world! After these powerful arguments, who will have the unblushing temerity to oppose the establishment of a Bank in Cadiz? And then, moreover, a Banking House would add so much to the beauty of the village. How pleasing it would be to the eye of a stranger, in coming into Cadiz for the first time, to see a large building, made out of pure marble, (for we must have a marble Bank!) with beautiful Doric columns in front, surrounded with a neat cast-iron fence. There, in the morning, while the words "BANK SHUT" were not removed from the door, stand the cashier and teller, nice fat men neatly shaved by Joe Murrin, (Joe would make a good Banker, for he *shaves close.*) with arms akimbo, while the smoke curls gracefully from the highly flavored cigars in their lips! Look at them, and like Goldsmith's school-master, you

"———"may trace,
The day's disasters in their morning face!"

"Vot himmazin' fine hindividuals they is," as Samivel Veller says in the Pickwick papers;—philanthropic, noble hearted, generous men, and good citizens withal! They are guardians of the morals of the town and country! Conservators of the peace! They wield the magic wand, and every thing they touch turns to gold, as if by enchantment! They have but to utter a few mysterious, cabalistic words, and make a few signs like the witch of the Alps, and the drawer of every man will be filled with beautiful pictures, of gods and goddesses, Phetons in the air, Neptune with his watery steeds, Ceres with urn of plenty, and Minerva's owl, red dogs and wild cats without number! And all these beautiful pictures will have a V or X in the corner, and these significant words—"THE BANK OF CADIZ PROMISES TO PAY, ON DEMAND, to Peter R. K. Snooks, or order, ten dollars," in beautiful letters across the face!

We are decidedly in favor of a Bank in Cadiz—who is not?—Cadiz Sentinel.

A Monstrous Cat.—A lady has a cat which within the course of last year broke fifty plates, six cream jugs, two brass candlesticks, three soup tureens, fifteen tea cups and one poker; and has eaten no less than thirty chickens, two sweetbreads, seven turkeys, three legs of lamb, ten gooseberry pies, and three pots of preserved apricots. Nevertheless, this extraordinary cat is the greatest favorite with the cook, chambermaid, and all the servants.

From the New Bedford Mercury.

MURDER OF CAPTAIN NORRIS,

Of the whaling ship Sharon, of Fairhaven, and recapture of the ship from Mutineers, by Mr. Benjamin Clough, her 3d officer.

The Sharon having been some time cruising for whales in the vicinity of the Caroline Islands, put in at Ascension the 15th of October 1843, for wood, water, and recruits. The requisite supplies being obtained, preparations were made to proceed upon the voyage, when eleven of the crew deserted, and being secreted and protected on shore, all efforts to retake them were fruitless. The ship sailed again on the 27th October, with a crew of seventeen men, all told, four of whom were natives of the King's Mill Group, and two of other islands in the South Sea. The intention was to touch at Bay of Islands or Port Jackson, to make up the compliment of men. On Saturday, November 6th, lat. 2 20 N. long. 162 E., whales were raised and both boats lowered in chase, leaving Capt Norris, a Portuguese boy named Manuel Jose des Reis, who acted as steward, and three of the King's Mills Islanders on board. The boats soon succeeded in capturing a whale, which the ship ran down to and took alongside—they continuing in pursuit of others. At 3 o'clock, P. M. the mate's boat being about a mile and a half from the ship, her signal was discovered at half-mast, and he immediately pulled towards her.

The singular and unaccountable management of the ship for some time previous had already been remarked by those in the boat, and excited the liveliest apprehensions as they approached her. Coming up on her quarter within speaking distance, the boy who was aloft and had cut the main-top-gallant halyards, told Mr Smith, the mate, that the Islanders had killed Capt Norris and were in possession of the ship. Just then one of them, armed with a cutting spade and entirely naked, leaped upon the taffrail, and brandishing his weapon with most furious and menacing gestures, dared the crew to come on board. The other two were also naked and stationed one at each side of the ship, where they had collected all the whaling craft, billets of wood, hammers, belaying pins, in short every thing that would serve as a missile or offensive weapon, determined to repel any attempt to board. The fourth native of the same islands was in the boat, and one of the mutineers addressed him in his own language, telling him, it was supposed, what they had done, and inviting him to join them. He made a gesture of disapproval, upon which the other caught up the cook's axe and hurled it at him with such precision of aim, though a ship's length distant, that it cut through the back of his shirt as he stooped to avoid the blow. A shower of missiles followed, thrown with such force that the bone belaying pin, was broken into several pieces on striking the boat; fortunately no one was seriously injured by them.

The mate then ordered Manuel to the main-top-gallant sheets and main-topsail halyards, and to go forward on the stay and cut the halyards of the head-sails and clear them from the yards, which was done. The task of retaking the ship was evidently one of extreme difficulty and danger, for the mutineers had the advantages of position and a splendid supply of arms, with the resolution and skill to use them effectively, so that the second mate and his crew, who had in the meantime come up, were called to consult upon the best course to pursue. It was proposed that both boats should advance and board the ship, one upon each side at the same time; but Mr Smith, upon whom by the melancholy catastrophe on board, the responsibility and duties of master had devolved, thought that a proper regard for the interest of the owners as well as for the safety of the men under his command, required him to avoid all personal risk, for which reason he proposed that both crews should take the other boat and proceed to the ship, leaving him alone to await the issue. This proposal met with no favor, the men declaring a wish rather to start for the nearest land—five or six days sail distant—and the second mate relishing it so little that he suffered his boat to drop astern out of talking distance.

Mr. Clough, the third mate, who acted as Mr. Smith's steersman, since the ship was short manned, had darted his lance several times at the naked savage on the rail, but for want of sufficient warp it fell short three or four feet at each trial; he requested therefore that the boat might be pulled within reach, as the fellow kept his position without flinching and insolently defied him—but the mate thought the danger too great and refused to gratify him. He then offered to go on board over the bows if the boy would cut the fore-royal stay, and let the end fall overboard, so that he could ascend by it to the jib-boom with a lance warp in his teeth; but Manuel had become so exhausted by fright and fatigue, that he was unable to get up to the royal-mast head to execute his task.

His next plan, and the one he executed was, that both boats should pull ahead of the ship, and when it was quite dark, taking every precaution to avoid exciting the suspicions of the mutineers, he would jump into the sea, and passing close by the side of the ship, enter her by the cabin window. The ship and boats were surrounded by sharks, attracted probably by the carcass of a whale killed in the morning, to defend himself against which he took a boat knife in his teeth, and let himself into the water as silently as possible. At the same moment the ship took a lurch and it became necessary to swim; but to "strike out" and make the best of his way would cause a sparkling in the water, and betray his approach to the look-out, so that he was obliged to "walk water," by which scarcely any agitation was made, and almost as little progress. It was a tedious passage of more than an hour and a half in duration, terminating at length by diving under the ship, seized the rudder at the heel, and ascending by the after part of it to the starboard cabin window, through which he made his entry. Two large sharks were close to the boat when he left her, and kept him company the whole time without offering to molest him, and the knife which luckily had been useless, he left upon the transom as he got in at the window.

He then divested himself of his clothing, that the enemy might have no advantage over him on the score of nakedness, should they come to close quarters, and applied himself to listening to the movements on deck; as these indicated that there were yet no suspicions of his presence, he proceeded to search for arms and ammunition. Two cutlasses were soon found, and amongst all the muskets, two only were fit for service, so far as he could judge by carefully handling—it was too dark to see—every locker and drawer in the cabin was then ransacked for powder and ball; which being found, the muskets were loaded and placed with the cutlass at the foot of the cabin stairs—while engaged in loading a fowling piece, he heard a step in the gangway, and some one descended the stairs, hitting the arms at the bottom and knocking them down upon the floor. Mr Clough ran to the spot, but unable to see anything, groped about by the intruder's feet till he caught hold of a cutlass, with which he run him through the body; as he drew it out a struggle ensued for the weapon, and both fell to the floor—the officer luckily uppermost; planting his knee upon his breast, he took out one of his eyes, and with a good deal of trouble brought the edge of the sword to bear upon the back of his neck, and made an attempt to cut off his head—he pulled it back and forth several times, but it was an awkward operation, for the other kept hold of the sword and struggled violently, wounding Mr C. severely by twisting the blade several times in his hand. After a while he became quiet, and supposed him to be dead, Mr C got up, but the other immediately rose and struck about furiously with the cutlass, hitting him at almost every pass, until exhausted probably by loss of blood, he uttered a slight groan and fell upon the floor.

Going again to the stairs, the officer saw another in the gangway, with a cutting-spade pointed towards him, when, feeling for a loaded musket, he succeeded, after snapping twice, in putting a ball through his heart. At the same moment the spade dropped, or was thrown down, taking effect in the thick part of Mr Clough's arm, and the blood gushed so violently from the wound, that he supposed the artery to be severed, and begun to give way to unpleasant reflections, when the third came to the gangway armed also with a spade, and endeavored to look into the darkness below. Mr C made several ineffectual attempts to gain another musket, but his right hand and left arm were both disabled—the man stood still a few minutes, then dropped his spade and walked forward. Mr Clough now hailed the boats, which were so near that he could hear the conversation going on amongst the men. He told them that two of the mutineers were dead, himself dangerously wounded, and urged them to hasten on board. They said they did not believe more than one had been killed, as they had heard but one gun, and did not consider it prudent for them to come near him,—so the wounded man had to sit down and suffer his blood to flow, for his right hand had become so stiff and sore that he could not use it to place a bandage on his arm. More than half an hour having elapsed since the hail, and no further news being heard, the boats ventured alongside. A light being struck and brought in the cabin, the floor was found covered with the blood of both combatants.

The man who had first entered the cabin was reclining on the transom, still grasping the cutlass, and with it the boat knife left by Mr C., when he came on board; one of his eyes hung upon his cheek, and his body was covered with gore; he was still alive, but did not move, and made no noise but a kind of suppressed groan. One of the men stabbed him twice with a boat spade, and Mr Smith discharged a musket at him, he was then caught by the hair, dragged upon deck, and thrown into the sea. The deck presented a shocking spectacle, all dabbled and tracked with clotted blood; the mangled and headless body of the unfortunate captain was lying there, as was that of one of his murderers, which was unceremoniously thrown over the side, while the remains of Captain Norris were collected and reserved for burial the next day. The surviving mutineer jumped overboard, and swam some distance from the ship, but returned during the night and hid himself in the forehold.—When the crew attempted to take him out the next day, he made some show of resistance, but at last came upon deck and surrendered himself; he was put in irons and taken to Sydney, where he was left in irons when the ship sailed.

The Sharon completed her voyage under the command of Mr Smith, more successfully than could have been expected after such a melancholy and disheartening interruption—Mr Clough remaining on board as second mate. To his daring and almost unsided exertions are to be attributed the return of a valuable ship and cargo, and, what is far more important, the preservation of the surviving crew from the miserable fate which must have overtaken them had they persisted in seeking the nearest land in their boats. The owners of the Sharon have shown their appreciation of his services, by giving him the command of a fine ship, and it is to be presumed that other parties who have escaped a heavy loss, will not withhold such a testimonial of their approval, as will at once gratify him, and incite others, under like circumstances, to emulate his conduct.

THE LEGEND OF THE BRIGHT SWORD.

In a work recently published in London, entitled "The Life, Progresses and Rebellion of James, Duke of Monmouth," the following anecdote is related as having occurred after the battle of Sedgemoor, in which Monmouth was defeated by Feversham, in the reign of Charles II.

Whilst Feversham was entertaining himself with the execution of the prisoners, many of his officers returned to Weston, and without ceremony went into the different houses and ordered refreshment. One, an ill-bred ruffian, went into the family house of the Bridges, which had been so recently the head-quarters of his general, who, though not a welcome guest, had received all the attentions due to a stranger, by the rules of old English hospitality. The intruder hastened through the great hall to the parlour, where the ladies were assembled, and had not recovered from the fright which the long-continued sound of the great guns had occasioned. After having made use of the most ungentlemanlike expressions, the armed and cowardly miscreant proceeded to offer a gross insult to the lady of the mansion, when her daughter, Miss Mary Bridge (between 11 and 12 years of age,) drew his sword and stabbed him to the heart. She was brought before Col Kirke, and tried by a court-martial, when the fair, young, and interesting heroine was was not only honorably acquitted, but also received an order that the sword should be given to her, and that it should descend to the future Mary Bridges of the family. The relic is now in the possession of, Miss Mary Bridge of Bishop's Hull, near Taunton, who bears on her seal, "Mary Bridge, 1685," surmounted by an exact representation of "the sworde."

The same work contains the subjoined story of another Mazeppa:

When the battle of Sedgemoor was won, a cruel act of wanton barbarity was committed upon a prisoner. "A very fine young man, holding an ensign's commission in the Duke's army, was amongst the prisoners; and it was represented to Feversham that he could show extraordinary feats of agility. With a promise of saving life, he submitted to be stripped, when one end of a halter was fastened round his neck, and the other round that of a wild young colt. They started at a furious rate at Bussex Rhine, in Weston, and the horse fell exhausted by the side of his ill fated companion, at Brinsfield Bridge in Chedzoy, a distance of three quarters of a mile, when the young man, worn out with fatigue, claimed his pardon, but the inhuman general ordered him to be hanged with the rest on the fatal Bussex tree."

The natives of the Zoylands speak of the "White Lady," who was long seen about the great grave, dressed in white, and who died, bereft of reason, at Weston. She was the bethrothed of this young soldier.

GREAT NATURAL CURIOSITY.

A late number of the Dayton (Ohio) Transcript mentions a discovery of a most singular and extraordinary character which it to be seen in Delaware county, in Ohio, about seventeen miles north of Columbus, the seat of government. The Transcript remarks, that although it is one of the most novel and curious things in natural history, it never has been made public or been known to the scientific world. It has heretofore entirely escaped the notice of scientific men from the fact of its being in an obscure place, and no account of it having ever been given in the public prints. The Transcript says:

"Sometime about the year 1818, two men by the names of Davis and Richards, salt boilers by profession, commenced boring for salt water in the bed of the Scioto river near the place mentioned. After having bored about fifty feet through a solid rock, they came on a stream of white sulpher water of the strongest kind. The auger with which they were boring suddenly sunk something like two feet, which is probably the depth of the stream; but such was the pressure of the water that the auger was forced up again, and large weights had to be attached to it in order to keep it to its place and enable them to bore further. They continued to bore on, however, until they had bored about four hundred feet below the sulphur stream, when they struck upon salt water. The size of the auger was about two-and-a-half inches in diameter. When they took it out, the jet of sulphur water rose up to the height of twenty feet above the surface of the river.

In order to obtain access to the salt water beneath, they procured a strong copper pipe and attempted to force it down to the place where it was to be found. But whenever it reached the sulphur stream, such was its force and pressure that the pipe was completely flattened, so as entirely to prevent the passage of water through it. All subsequent attempts to insert a pipe proved abortive, and after prosecuting the work at intervals for several years, the project was entirely abandoned. After enlarging the orifice made by the augur at the top, a wooden stock 20 feet in height was inserted—yet, even at the top of this, such was the force of the stream, that it required the strength of two or three men to put a plug in it. From this stock a pipe conveys the water to a spring house on one of the bluff banks of the river. The stream has been running for twenty-six years, yet the strength and force are unabated. Those who have recently examined it, say that it is capable of throwing up a stream ten inches in diameter from eighty to ninety feet high—and that water can be thus obtained to turn a large mill.

The whole matter lay in obscurity until a short time since, when our fellow-citizen, Mr N Hart, accidentally heard of the circumstance and bought the land upon which it is situated. It was from him that we learned the foregoing facts. The stream furnishes as good white sulphur as is now known. It is strongly impregnated with gas, and possesses valuable medicinal properties. The place in which it is situated is in a fine healthy region and the country roundabout is beautiful and rolling, and admirably adapted to fishing and hunting.

The Population of Great Britain.—The late population returns, giving the nativity of the people, show as follows:

Irish living in England,	419,256
Scotch " "	111,922
Total Scotch and Irish absenteeism,	532,178
English living in Scotland,	37,780
" " Ireland,	21,555
" " Channel Islands,	18,000
Total English absenteeism,	77,355

The Irish and Scotch living in England are mostly of those wealthy classes who draw their revenues to the Metropols. Similar returns of the United States population, would be exceedingly interesting.

Fire.—About 8 o'clock this evening, a fire broke out in the National Theatre, which stood only five feet east of our office, and consumed the Theatre and seven or eight buildings east of it. Owing to the great exertions of the firemen of our city, the members of the New York Empire Club, and our citizens generally, our office was saved without being much damaged. We hereby tender our greatful thanks to all who assisted in saving our property.—*Globe, March 5.*

Large Sale of Dry Goods.

AT Davis' Commercial Auction Rooms, corner of Wood and Fifth streets, to-day, Monday, March 10 at 10 o'clock A M. will be sold a large lot Dry Goods, of nearly every description.

At 2 o'clock P M Furniture.

J D DAVIS,
mar 10 Auctioneer.

White Lead.

GREENS & EATON'S PURE WHITE LEAD, a constant supply and for sale by
A. G. REINHART,
mar 10 140 Liberty st.

Cod-Fish.

1500 LBS. PRIME GRAND BANK COD-FISH, on hand and for sale by
A G REINHART,
mar 10 140 Liberty st.

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 Hoffer, of the First Ward, City of Pittsburgh, in the county aforesaid, humbly 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.

JOHN HOFFER.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the 1st Ward, 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 and lodging of strangers and travelers, and that said tavern is necessary.

A. S. Wilson,	S. R. Holmes,
John Lafferty,	Andrew Holton,
William J. Robinson,	Michael M'Cosker,
Thos. Owsten,	John M'Farland,
A. Cross,	John H. M'Kee,
C. Schmertz,	Francis Nicholson.

m10-d3t.

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 N. L. Bugh, of Versailles tp., 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 township 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.

N. L. BUGH.

We, the subscribers, citizens of Versailles township, do certify, that N. L. Bugh, the above petitioner, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of travelers and others, and that said tavern is necessary.

Jesse Sill,	S. M. Rose,
John A. Robison,	Robert Shaw,
Wm. Michael,	Jacob Keister,
John Sill,	Theodore Marlin,
James Neel,	T. Penney,
A. Soles.	

m10-d3t.

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 W B Thompson, of the 4th ward 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 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.

W B THOMPSON.

We the subscribers, citizens of the 4th Ward, city of Pittsburgh, do certify, that W. B. Thompson the above petitioner, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of travelers and others, and that said tavern is necessary.

John Powler.	John Vance,
S S Free,	R Galway,
Jonathan Rhule,	Fredk. Ruphon,
A Stewart,	Edmund Greer,
Jas Burgher,	H A Weaver,
Jas Ashworth,	Saml Murray. [m8

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 James Ashworth, of the 4th ward, City of Pittsburgh, in the county aforesaid, humbly 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.

JAMES ASHWORTH.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the 4th ward, city of Pittsburgh, do certify, that the above petitioner is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well prepared with house room and conveniences for the accomodation and lodging of strangers and travellers, and that said tavern is necessary.

H A Weaver,	James Donalyn,
S S Free,	G W Henry,
J Vandivender,	John Fowler,
Israel Wiggins,	John Venus,
John Rhule,	John Ferral,
W B Thompson,	James Burgher.

mar 8-d3t*

LOAF SUGAR—15 Bbls Loaf Sugar; 5 bxs do just received for sale by
HAILMAN, JENNINGS & Co.,
mar 8 43 Wood st.

DRY PEACHES—A few bags of those excellent flavored Dry Peaches still on hand.
HAILMAN, JENNINGS & Co.,
mar 8 43 Wood st.

RICE—15 tierces fresh Rice, rec'd and for sale by
HAILMAN, JENNINGS & Co.,
mar 8 43 Wood st.

The Wonders of the Heavens, Magnificently Illustrated by Engravings.

BEING a popular view of Astronomy including a full Illustration of the Mechanism of the Heavens, embracing the Sun, Moon and Stars with descriptions of the Planets, Comets, Fixed Stars, the Constellations, the Galaxy, Meteors, Falling Stars, Aerolites. &c &c., illustrated by Maps and Engravings, by Duncan Bradford. The above for sale by
CHAS. H. KAY, Bookseller,
mar 8 corner of Wood and 3d streets.

Figs and Raisins.

50 DRUMS fresh Smyrna Figs,
50 Packages Bunch Raisins, boxes and half boxes, received this day and for sale by
A. G. REINHART,
mar 1 140, Liberty street.

Medicine Chests for Steam Boats.

THE subscriber has now on hand twenty medicine chests (of various sizes and prices,) for sale cheap for cash.
WM. THORN,
feb 22 Druggist, 53 Market st., Pittsburgh.

New Orleans Sugar.

200 Hhds. prime Sugar, arrived and for sale by
HAILMAN, JENNINGS & Co.,
mar 8 43 Wood street.

MOLASSES—300 Bbls N O Molasses; received and for sale by
HAILMAN, JENNINGS & Co.,
mar 8 43 Wood st.

SUNDRIES—150 bags Rio Coffee; 25 do Laguyra; 50 packages Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Imperial Teas; 30 boxes assorted Tobacco; together with a general assortment of every thing in the Grocery line. Also, COTTON YARN, Iron, Nails, Castings, and all kinds of Pittsburgh manufactures, all of which will be offered on pleasing terms.
HAILMAN, JENNINGS & Co.,
mar 8 43 Wood st.

Solar Lard Lamps.

JUST OPENING, this day, my Spring stock of Archers' and Cornelius & Son's celebrated and now generally used Solar Lard Lamps. These two makes of Lamps, constructed on correct philosophical principles, after having passed through the severe test of actual use for three years past, are now universally admitted to be superior to *all others.*

Large Centre Table Lamps; Supper and Mantle do; Hall and Steamboat do; Pulpit do; Paper shades—a beautiful variety; Extra Globes; Wicks, &c.; Cans for melting Lard.

W. W. WILSON, 57, Market street.

☞ I am now prepared to alter the old astral and Sperm lamps into Solar Lard Lams, at a moderate expense. m8-3t W. W. W.

JAMES COCHRAN,

Corner of Liberty and Factory streets, Fifth Ward, Pittsburgh,

MANUFACTURER of Magnesia Fire Proof Chests, Iron Doors, Grates and Railings, Iron Doors for Bank Vaults, Canal and Rail Road-Irons, together with every description of Smith work.

REFER TO—M Allen, James May, William Holmes, Samuel Church, Lewis Hutchinson, Lorenz, Sterling & Co., John Irwin & Son, Atwood & Jones, A Bogles.

PITTSBURGH, MARCH 3, 1845.

We, the undersigned, having been present at a test made this afternoon, of a Fire Proof Chest, manufactured by Mr. Jas. Cochran, certify, that said chest remained in the fire, which was fed and kept up during the whole time, at least one hour, and during nearly all that time was red hot. On being cooled and opened, the papers and Bank notes which we saw placed inside, were preserved. We consider the test was most fair, and perfectly satisfactory, and cheerfully and confidently recommend the safe made by him to the public. Signed:

Anthony Beelen, Esq., W H Smith, Rees C Townsend, A Miltenberger, M Allen, John Scott, John Anderson, William J Ankrim, William J Anderson, John H Cussel.

A BEELEN, Esq., Commission Merchant, corner of Front and Ferry streets, and Mr. G. BEALE, Jr., No 74, Wood street, are Agents for Pittsburgh; and Messrs. BRYAN and MILTENBERGER, St Louis, Mo., to either of whom orders may be addressed.

Pittsburgh, March 3, 1845 d1y

Valuable Standard Works.

SPARK'S Life of Washington, 1 vol—plates.
Marshall's do do 3 " maps.
Tucker's Life of Jefferson, 2 "
Bellchamber's Biographical Dicty—Miniature Edit 4 vols.

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The above works on hand and for sale by
C. H. KAY & Co.,
Booksellers and Paper Dealers wholesale and
mar 8 retail, corner of Wood and 3d st.

Caution.

THE undersigned is obliged to publicly advertise that his wife, Elizabeth Berymann, with his daughter, Margaret, has secretly left him, to join somewhere in the west, the followers of one Keil.—Those who might be induced to trust her on my account, are hereby forewarned that I shall not pay any thing for her, since she left me without necessity or any good reason.
CHRISTIEEN BERYMANN.
m8-d3t.*

Canary Seed.

400 LBS. Fresh Canary Seeds, just received for sale wholesale and retail, by
F. L. SNOWDEN,
mar 7 No 184, Liberty head of Wood sts.

To Young Men.

WANTED; an active industrious young man from 16 to 18 years of age to learn the butchering business in all its bran