THE PITTSBURGH DAILY MORNING POST.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH, MONDAY, OCT. 5, 1846.

Allegheny County Democratic Ticket.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
WILLIAM B. FOSTER, Jr.,
OF BRADFORD COUNTY.

Congress,
WILSON M'CANDLESS, *of Peebles.*

Senate,
THOMAS HAMILTON, *of Pittsburgh.*

Sheriff,
RODY PATTERSON, *of Lawrenceville.*

Prothonotary,
GEORGE R. RIDDLE, *of Allegheny.*

Assembly,
SAMUEL W. BLACK, *of Pittsburgh.*
ROBERT H. KERR, *of Allegheny.*
JOHN H. M'ELHENNY, *of Jefferson.*
JOSEPH COOPER, *of Moon.*

Commissioner for 3 years,
ROBERT DONALDSON, *of Wilkins.*

Commissioner for 1 year,
WM. BRYANT, *of Pittsburgh.*

Auditor for 3 years,
WILLIAM EWING, *of Robinson.*

Auditor for 1 year,
N. PATTERSON, *of Birmingham.*

Coroner,
LEWIS WEYMAN, *Allegheny.*

Are you Assessed?

If not, attend to it immediately—lose not a moment. Examine the assesment in each ward in the city, and each township in the county, and don't go away until you *see* your name there. The law requires each voter to be assessed at least *ten days* before the next general election, and pay a State or County Tax, otherwise he will be deprived of his vote. Democrats, be sure and see to this matter *before* the 3d day of October.

Supply Yourselves with Tickets.

We request our Democratic friends in the various townships to call at the office of the Daily Post immediately, and supply themselves with tickets. This matter should not be neglected, by any means

King Log of the Gazette.

We cannot sufficiently admire the calm, cool, self-complaisance of *King Log* of the Gazette. With what equanimity, with what dictatorial pomposity, he draws himself up, and, like Sir Oracle, pours out his critical fulminations on our poor devoted editorials! He is perfectly excrutiating! Oh! what shall we do, whither shall we fly to escape this terrible reviewer? If he don't stop we will be a used up man! for his irony, like the sun in dog-days, has destroyed all our "*verdure*," and there is nothing left of us save the "sear and yellow leaf!" Some of his attacks upon us have been perfectly carniverous! Alas, alas! that we should have forsaken the "*verdant*" hills of Ohio to be devoured alive, without benefit of clergy, by such a bloodsucker! We can say nothing without having King Log to pounce upon us. If we sit down we are "*verdant*"—*green—from the country!* if we rise up, we are a "*poetical rhapsodist!*" and should we mount on "*Pegassus*" and fly to the very tip top summit of Olympus, we dare say the Gazette man would be found sticking beneath the tail of our steed! Day by day the Gazette comes to us, and it is like eating coals of fire to read it! Like a horrible shadow it follows us in the night and destroys our slumbers! It may be fancy, but we hear it in a monotone, "when the moon am gwine away," crying "*Gaz-z-z-z-z-z-z-z,*" and when, in agonizing fear, we attempt to slap it off, with a sharp, shrill *ette!* it darts out of our reach, to whirl, and reel, and dance above us like a perfect imp of darkness! Do have mercy on us, dear Mr. White, for our sufferings is intolerable! Were the editor of the Gazette an "Hyrcan tiger" or an "arm'd rhinoceros," had he the strength of Hercules, the valor of Alcides, or the proportions of the giant of Otranto, we might screw up our courage to the sticking point and venture to defend ourself from his attacks; but such are not the shapes he comes in. Alas! how is it possible to contend with a pesty, buzzing, blood-sucking insect, that even could one hope to demolish him would not be worth the tenth part of the ammunition expended in the contest. Could one catch him, it would but dirty one's fingers to crush him; in fact the better policy would be to act as uncle Toby did towards the fly—"Go, poor devil!" said my uncle Toby, raising the window, "go! the world is wide enough for both of us!" But still, a philosophic policy like that won't do with this editor of the Gazette. Henry Clay excused himself for fighting a duel with John Randolph, by saying that he looked upon the knight of Roanoke only in his *public* character, as a representative of the people of the Old Dominion, and not in his *private* one, of a crack-brained gentleman: just so in his public capacity we must look upon the blathering fool of the Gazette; though nature made him a blockhead, the respectable patrons of his paper have elevated him to the rank of King Log! In his robes of royalty, only, will we have any thing to do with him. Should his log-ship make war upon our editorials we will never defend them; they are dashed off *currente calamo*, and are at his or any other critic's service. They may be torn, turned, tortured and twisted into a thousand shapes and it won't distress us. The editor of the Gazette may indulge in his witticisms about our "*poetical flights*," but we hope he will never have occasion to charge us with his own characteristic, which is *leaden dullness*. We have said more than we intended, but our pen would write on—it has a diamond point, but we sha'nt let it scratch him. We ask forgiveness from our readers for playing truant to settle our account with the Gazette man. We shall let him alone for a while unless he buzzes too much about our ears. One thing he may be assured of, we will never retaliate; he may write to eternity and we will never transfer a single effusion from his Boeotian scull to our paper for critical dissection. His scribblings are tainted—attic salt would'nt save them; they would stink if preserved in amber. Good bye, Mr. King Log! before you again attempt to be witty with our "*rhapsodies*," turn your eyes *a little more* inwardly, and say this short prayer, and perhaps you will be graciously freed by the gude lord from a little of that extra vanity which is your besetting sin:

"Gude lord! would thou the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as ithers see us,
It would fra mony a blunder free us,
And foolish notion."

Col. WILSON M'CANDLESS.—Hear what Gen Bowman, the talented editor of the Bedford Gazette, says of our candidate for Congress:—"This distinguished gentleman is the Democratic nominee for Congress in Allegheny County, and we are truly glad to learn that his prospects of success are very good. He is certainly one of the most talented men men in this State, and would do honor to himself and our people in the capacity of a Representative in the Congress of the United States. We have been much gratified in perusing a speech recently delivered by the Colonel in Wilkinsburg, and fully concur in the opinion expressed by the Editors of the "Democratic Union."'

☞ The *Gazette* has not yet published Mr Hempton's renunciation of Masonry! The tyrant's net are still upon the caitif's neck!

One Vote.

Let no man say that his individual vote will be of no consequence on the day of election. One vote has made Congressmen, Governors, and other important officers of trust. One vote may carry the county of Allegheny. Reader, that vote may be yours!

Send in the Returns.

We request our friends throughout the county and state to send us the returns of the election, by the first and speediest conveyance.

Pittsburgh and Connellsville Railroad.

It affords us pleasure to say that Mr. LATROBE, the engineer of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, will commence his survey to-day, of the Pittsburgh and Connellsville Railroad; and furthermore, that the distinguished President of the Baltimore Company, the Hon. LOUIS MCLANE, is entirely favorable to the work.

☞ ROBERT M. RIDDLE, Esq., Editor of the *Journal* called upon us since the publication of our last paper, and requests us to say, that he never told any person that he *disapproved* of the course pursued by the Editor of the *Gazette*, in regard to Mr. HAMPTON's double game of Masonry and Antimasonry. He demanded our informant's name which we declined giving, not wishing to raise questions of veracity in reference to this or any other matter. We then asked Mr. RIDDLE if he did *approve* of the course of the *Gazette*—which question he declined answering. This is a "negative pregnant," (in legal parlance) in relation to which the public can form their own opinion.

FIRE.—A frame stable, belonging to Mr. McMASTERS, proprietor of the Eagle Tavern, Liberty street, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning between three and four o'clock. The work of an incendiary.

SHIPWRECK AND GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.—By the United States frigate Constitution, at New York from the Pacific, via Rio de Janeiro, we have an account of the loss of a Russian government brig, near the harbor of St. Peter and St. Paul, on the coast of Kamschatka, in the month of October, 1845.

The vessel was from Okotsk, with a cargo of wheat, for the winter supply of the colony—mounted six guns and had a compliment of thirty or forty men, besides sixteen passengers, most of whom were women and children.

One passenger only (a girl about eighteen years of age,) the commander, and about ten of the crew, succeeded in reaching the shore in safety. The remainder, with the exception of a man who was crushed to death by a gun, found a watery grave. It appears that in a heavy gale from the southeast, the vessel anchored near the reef instead of making for one of the many safe harbors with which the bay is filled; and a heavy swell setting in, she parted her cables and went ashore.

"A FAILING TREASURY."—The Whigs are busy in representing that the general government is nearly out of funds. This is all gammon. The Washington Union says: "We warn the people of a *conspiracy* to injure the government and the country, by endeavoring to induce the impression that there is 'a failing treasury.' The means of the government are ample; it has a surplus in cash of more than five millions, and large accruing revenue; its treasury notes are receivable now everywhere in payment of public dues, and redeemable here in specie at the treasury, whether before or after maturity; and the unpatriotic effort to depreciate them will prove a signal failure, and will sink the projectors to the level of the enemies of their country during the last war."

MORE RUIN TO THE FARMERS BY THE TARIFF OF 1846.—By the Foreign News which we published on Saturday, it will be seen that the price of bread-stuffs has experienced a furthur advance. What will the Whigs say? What will Deacon White say? Will the Deacon lift up his eyes in holy horror and proclaim it "impious" to attribute this relief to the farmers to the sagacity of the Democratic party, and the operation of the Tariff of 1846?

The Whigs consider it all fair to charge the depression of bread-stuffs on the modification of the Tariff, but it is "impious" to give the new Tariff any credit for prosperity.

ACCOUNTANTS INSTITUTE.—At an examination held in this institution on Thursday last, a handsome GOLD PEN was awarded to MR. FRANCIS HORN, as a premium for proficiency in Book Keeping; and the same premium was awarded to MR. JAMES DEVINE, for the greatest improvement in Penmanship. The public will no doubt know how to appreciate the value of such encouragement to the pupils of this Institution.

FAREWELL CONCERT.—The Odeon will be crowded to-night with the last performance of the delightful and laughter-provoking Harmoneons.—Persons who would enjoy excellent music, and pass an evening in the midst of mirth and pleasantry, should go early, in order to secure a good seat.—Take them all in all, The Harmoneons stand unrivalled in their profession.

CONSUL TO BUENOS AYRES.—The Cleveland Plain Dealer says: We learn by a friend at Washington that our fellow townsman, B. B. Taylor, Esq., has been offered the appointment of Consul to Buenos Ayres. We hope Mr. T. will except the appointment, as we are assured that it could not be filled with a better American Representative.

☞ It was the remark of JOHNSON, that he who would cultivate a style, "familiar without grossness, and elegant without ostentation, must give his days and nights to the volumes of ADDISON."—Had the critic lived in our time, he would have recomended, in place of ADDISON, the WHIG ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY, as a model of elegant composition.

WOOL.—We learn from the Journal of Commerce that six thousand pounds of fine Saxony wool have been purchased in Pennsylvania, by an eastern manufacturer, at sixty-two and a half cents a pound. This is, we believe, the highest price that has been paid this season, and the wool is said to be equal to any raised in the country. An article of a similar character could not be imported for less than a dollar a pound.

THERE are cases on record, in the office of the British Judge Advocate, wherein the delinquent soldiers have been sentenced to receive three thousand lashes!

THE FAVORITE and famous old U. S. frigate Constitution, arrived at Boston on Sunday afternoon, from her great cruise round the world, last from Rio Janeiro.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.—E. A. Penniman, Esq., has purchased the one half of this paper. The editorial department still remains under the charge of Du Solle.

DR. STANTON.—The Wheeling Times states that Dr. Stanton died of the congestive fever, *not* by his own hand.

THE Boston and Maine Road is said to have gained $30,000 in its receipts for the past quarter.

War in the Camp!

Some half-fledged school boy wrote a composition during vacation, and had it printed in the Gazette as an official address coming from the "Whig and Antimasonic Committee of Correspondence." We were surprised that a party which claims "ALL THE TALENT," should put forth such a choice specimen of Literature. Its attacks upon Wilson McCandless and the Democratic party, are almost as terrific and fatal as the onslaught of Don Quixotte upon the wind-mill! The editor of the *Journal*, on Saturday, gives the writer the following dig under the fifth rib:

☞ "On reflection we defer publishing the communication of "a Member of the Whig and Antimasonic Committee of Correspondence." We deem it proper, however, as a member of that Committee to state, that the article which appears in yesterday's Gazette as an "Address" purporting to come from the Committee in question, is not the production of that body, and has neither been authorized nor sanctioned by it.

We are not content to be held in any degree responsible for such matter, which, if it might harmlessly enough appear as the voluntary contribution of very obvious inexperience, cannot so innocuously go aground as a grave manifesto of Whig and Antimasonic Organization.

We hope there will be no repetition of this offence."

The *American*, issued on Saturday, cuts the editor of the *Journal* up into sassenger meat! This is all a "family quarrel," and we don't care a darn which whips, as the old lady said when witnessing the fight between her husband and a bear. Hands off, boys, let them have "fair play and no gouging!"

"After an absence of six years from the Whig ranks, and the Whig party, the editor of the Journal professes himself now to be Whig again—condescending to vote, as he did in 1845, at least *part of the Whig ticket*. Last year he voted for Black and Kerr—he can assign no good reason for not voting for them now as he did then, and indeed consistency would require that he should. He is doing what he can, however, to distract the party in the meantime, and his attack upon the address of the commitee must emanate from a desire to produce a result of this kind. Mr. Riddle cannot be compared in this matter to the bird which foulled its own nest, for he does not properly belong to any, but a part of his *many* readers will doubtless be surprised to see him show his hand so early.

"We do not know who wrote the address, but we know that it is very ably written, and if not by a member of the committee, by some one in whom the committee had confidence and was approved by a decided *majority* of that body. Every one must see in this course of the Journal an unfitness of things, in regarding that paper as a Whig one. No reason is assigned for this condemnation.—It is therefore gratuitous and can only be accounted for, from the fact that it bears pretty hard upon those on the locofoco ticket whom he is supposed to favor, because it is known he did favor them last year while professing to be a Whig, even more strongly than he does this year.

"We had intended publishing the address to-day, though not given to us, *first* to publish, but it was crowded out by European news but will be in time for our next weekly for our "few" readers."

Candidates for Congress.

The following is a list of the candidates for Congress in Pennsylvania, nominated by the different parties, to be voted for on the second Tuesday of this month, being the 13th day of the month:

Dist.	*Democrats.*	*Whigs.*
1.	Thomas B. Florence,	E. Joy Morris,
2.	Wm. A. Stokes,	Joseph R. Ingersoll,*
3.	Charles Brown,	John M. Coleman,
4.	Charles J. Ingersoll,*	Robert T. Conrad,
5.	Samuel G. Leiper,	John K. Zeilin,
6.	Jacob Erdman,	J. W. Hornbeck,
7.	John Rutter,	Ab. R. McIlvaine,*
8.	Henry Haldeman,	John Strohm,*
9.	William Strong,	Diller Luther,
10.	Richard Brodhead,*	
11.	Owen D. Leib,*	Chester Butler,
12.	David Wilmot,*	Robert G. White, (tariff democrat,)
13.	Allison White,	James Pollock,*
14.	Mercer Brown,	George N. Eckert,
15.	John Rankin,	H. Ness, (ind.)
16.	Samuel Hepburn,	Jasper E. Brady,
17.	A. Porter Wilson,	John Blanchard,*
18.	Daniel Weyand,	Andrew Stewart,*
19.	Job Mann,	Joseph H. Kuhns,
20.	John R. Shannon,	John Dickey,
21.	Wilson McCandless,	Moses Hampton,
22.	Morrow B. Lowry,	John W. Farrelly,
23.	James Thompson,*	James Campbell,
24.	Findlay Patterson,	Alexander Irvine.

Dist.	*Natives.*	Dist.	*Natives.*
1.	L. C. Levin,*	7.	A L. Smith,
2.	J. W. Ashmead,	8.	E. C. Reigart,
3.	W. Hollingshead,	14.	F. M. Wynkoop,
4.	John S. Littell,	21.	Thomas Howard.
5.	Paul B. Carter,		

Dist.	*Abolitionists.*	Dist.	*Abolitionists*
12.	George F. Horton,	21.	John A. Wills,
20.	Julius F. Lemoyne,	22.	W. M. Stephenson.

Those marked thus * are members of the present Congress.

The following extracts are from the Monthly Report of the Office and Register Department of the American Moral Reform Society, in New York city.

July. A poor and very respectable woman whom we well know, and *whose husband has been out of work ten months*, called for advice in certain matters. I expressed a wish to see the work she had obtained, which she was reluctant to show me; it was a jean coat, with one pocket and four button holes, and 'must be well done, or she would get no more.' It was long before I could prevail on her to tell me the price she obtained for making it saying, the man would give her no more if she told—he gave as much as others—and was better than others, as he was kind and good.' She had walked two miles to obtain it—must do the same to return it—and was to receive *five cents only!*—Who would dare to buy or wear a garment so made!

The same man had given out; as she told me, the week before, *seven hundred shirts to make, for five cents each, and then was obliged to send twenty poor, starving creatures away without any.* These customers speak highly of his justice and endeavors to serve them. At No. —, ——— street, a Jew gives *ten cents* for making fine shirts with ten plats in the bosom, neatly made, and four button-holes. She made one, going for it and returning it the same distance, but found she should starve at that, and declined taking any more. She had to *buy her own thread*, costing two cents, which he did not allow, and *two days were required to make the shirt.*"

THE BARGAIN WITH ENGLAND.

The Whigs have talked eloquently about an alleged bargain between Sir ROBERT PEEL and "Sir ROBERT WALKER," by which, for certain considerations to be rendered, this country was to reduce the Tariff on foreign goods and manufactures, infinitely to the damaging of our laboring classes. We do not know what the consideration was, but we recollect very well how bitterly the *North American* denounced the project, as fraught with unimaginable danger and misfortune. Since that period, however, bread-stuffs have advanced in price, in Europe, and the demand for American flour and wheat has greatly increased, while our own interests have suffered in nothing, unless the effects of the Whig panic can be called suffering. We suspect that by the time the new Tariff has begun to operate, there will be very little margin left for the fulfilment of the prophecies of the Whigs, elicited by the astounding *combination* between the United States and England on that question.—*Pennsylvanian.*

WILL RESUME PAYMENT.—We copy the following from the Lewistown Democrat of Friday last:

Lewistown Bank.—This Bank, we are informed by good authority, will resume specie payment on *Wednesday morning next.* As we have all along said, although the time has been somewhat protracted by unavoidable circumstances, this institution will prove itself sound. Its notes will then be quoted at par in Philadelphia, and it will be placed upon as permanent footing as any other institution of the kind in the country.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING POST:

Dear Sir.—Having, by accident, learned that a letter of mine, which I intended, when written, as private, was published in the *Post* of the 12th inst., without my consent, relative to the sale of Boots and Shoes in the Western Penitentiary, *or the part certain persons* took in regard to the passage of the bill. T. J. Bigham undertakes to deny certain statements in my letter of June 13th. It is always painful to me to expose even the expressions of those on the other side in politics, but as Mr. Bigham has made it a matter of veracity between he and I, I am not afraid of the issue. Had that gentleman been the true friend of the Cordwainers, would he have let the bill slide off to Committee on "domestic manufactures," under the flimsy pretext that it was the proper Committee? Let those interested judge. Why not move its reference to a Committee of the Members from Allegheny county at once? Mr. Bigham says I was in the habit of almost daily interfering in his local bills—ah, jealousy—is that it, eh? Why, if Mr. Bigham would only read *one half* of the letters in my possession from his constituents, asking me to *save* them from the acts of their own Representative, T. J. BIGHAM, he then would forgive my daily interference in his local bills. Mr. Bigham says, "why did not Wadsworth call the bill up, as he had charge of it?" and the next moment he *admits* the pendency of the Revenue, Appropriation, Railroad and other bills, rendered it almost impossible to get up bills of this character.—[See his letter in the *Weekly American*, of Sept. 16.

The very mild and amiable manner, and the decorous and prudent language which characterizes his letter throughout, shows *him up* to better advantage than if I had undertaken it. However, this gentleman has so frequently come off second best where points of veracity were at stake, that I shall pay no further attention to him at present I will likely be in the city in a few days, and attend to him in *propria persona.*

Yours, &c. D. WADSWORTH.

North Liberty, Sept. 30th, 1846.

For the Morning Post.

MR. HARPER:

SIR:—In looking over the "American" of Oct. 1st, I find a long list of the public defaulters previous to the year 1844, in which the editor says the list is too long to give the whole names, but it amounts to upwards of $200,000. I do wish Mr. Biddle had given us the whole list and specified particularly how many of Joe Ritner's and Thady Stevens' favorites were included in the number. I am informed Mr. Michael Clarkson, who heads the present list to the tune of $12,032 22, was Stevens' superintendent on the *Tape Worm* Railroad; and in particular I wish Mr Biddle would publish a list of the defaulters since the 1st of March 1844; I mean since the present Canal Commissioners took seats by election of the people—do *him*—give us the whole history—I am curious to see how they will compare with the defaulters previous to 1844. There is one thing very remarkable about these defaulters of Biddles, (i. e.) they are to a man opposed to the election of W. B. Foster, Jr., and for why? because he is death on all such characters—but as your readers may be desirous to see the names of the defaulters, here they are as Mr. Biddle published them:

Michael Clarkson, Superintendant,		$12,032 75
Peter Martz, Supervisor,		1,047 77
Moses J. Clark, do.	suit brought,	1,218 68
Joseph Hough, do.	do. do.,	1,946 18
Lewis T. Reno, do.	do. do.,	1,185 12
Thomas Myers, Superintendant,		900 00
Jacob Zeigler, do.		1,881 61
William Price, do.	suit brought,	762 38
Thos. Maxwell, do.	lien entered up,	3,622 00
John C, McCollister, Superintendant, lien entered up,		1,302 86
Gideon Leibenring, Superintendant, lien entered up,		4,991 13
D. N. Knownover, Superintendant, lien entered up,		2,314 66
Wm. Moorliead, Collector, Easton,		2,195 56
Robert Moodey, do.	Northumberland,	3,332 88
J. T. Wilson, do.	Dunsburgh, in suit,	3,651 98
Hamilton Semple, do.	Hollidaysburgh,	7,679 62
John B. Butler, Levi Reynolds and Wm. Overfield, late Board of Canal Commissioners,		1,071 00
Frederick Fritz, Collector, Lancaster,		46,574 21
Joseph Snider, do.	Downingstown,	2,265 57
William Jones, do.	Easton,	5,217 73
Jas. Patton, do.	Columbia,	12,013 33
F. Hambright, do.	Lancaster,	10,095 80
William Parsons do.	Dunsburgh,	2,592 00

MR. FOSTER AND THE PUBLIC WORKS.—The Sunbury American, an independent paper, one not disposed to be trammeled by the fetters of party, and one frequently quoted by the Whig press when it suits their purposes, holds the following sensible remarks:

"Our public improvements have never been so productive as they have been since Mr. Foster is one of the Canal Commissioners. The board, of which Mr. Foster is the principal, has been economical in their expenditures, and have employed every means to make our canals and railroads a source of profit to the State. We see that this year, notwithstanding the delay in the navigation by the high water, our improvements have produced more than they did last year, up to the same date. Will the people, who are now paying heavy taxes, throw out of office a man who has used every means to diminish their taxes? Will they vote against a man who is making the burden lighter, by making the public works more profitable to the State? Will they, for the gratification of a few disappointed office-hunters, vote against a man who is daily laboring for their interests? Certainly not."

GEN. HOUSTON.—The story (says the Nashville Orthopolitan,) that Gen. Houston "shoved the jack plane" in this city twenty-five years ago, is traveling the rounds of the newspapers. What a pity it is to spoil so pretty a story! A friend and near relative of Gen. Houston has handed us a memorandum of his early life to the following effect:—In 1811–'12 he was a clerk in a store at Kensington, East Tennessee. When about 17 years of age, he enlisted as a private in the 39th Regiment of U. S. Infantry, commanded by Col. John Williams, formerly Senator in Congress from that State, having previously applied for and failed to obtain a commission in the army. In a short time, however, after entering the army, in consequence of his good conduct, he was appointed an Ensign. On the 27th of March, 1814, at the battle of the Horseshoe, he was wounded by a musket ball in the right shoulder, and by an Indian arrow in the side; wounds of the former wound he has never recovered. After the peace of 1815, when the 39th Regiment was disbanded, he fixed his residence in Nashville, where an elder brother resided—previously to 1815 he had not visited Nashville. The story of his "shoving the jack plane" probably originated in the fact that his brother was a cabinet maker, and a most estimable citizen.

Dave, take back the jack plane, for it is a plain case you have been *sawed.*

HOW TO MAKE A TURKEY TENDER.—Half an hour before the bird is killed, says, the Boston Times, pour a glass of brandy down his throat, which produces complete intoxication, and gives the flesh of that typsy turkey, a tenderness superior to that which is produced by long keeping. We object to the brandy. It is bad enough to make mere tipsy, but worse to intoxicate a poor helpless fowl.

COAL, GAS AND CAMPHINE SUPERSEDED.—We learn that Mons. Jabard, following out a hint of Sir Humphrey Davy, has ascertained that Water may be made the means of a cheap illumination. It is decomposed by a very simple process, and furnishes a beautiful light. A penny's worth of oil duly mixed with water in a retort will furnish the light of ten candles for twenty hours. The French Government has become the owner of the patent for public purposes, and several large manufactories in France are now successfully using it.

A person in this city, conversing a few weeks ago upon the relative power possessed by England and America; observed that America would have marched an army into England and taken it during the last war, *only we did not want to assume the national debt!*

The Brazil journals announce that a negro lately found in the diamond district of Bahia a rough diamond weighing nearly an ounce. Its approximate value is £45,000, but it was sold by the finder for only £35.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.

For many days a painful rumor has circulated through the city, deeply affecting Wm. R. Myers and family. On Sunday night Myers returned to the city, and yesterday morning at an early hour, he, accompanied by two friends, sought D. M. Hoyt, whom he regarded as having injured him, at his (Hoyt's) room, in the basement story of the Exchange Hotel. Hoyt having refused to sign a paper pledging himself to leave the city at once, Myers fired three barrels of a revolver, and wounded Hoyt, mortally it is thought, in the right temple, thigh and both legs. The ball which struck the temple entered the head, but was extracted yesterday morning, we learn. Last evening the physicians thought Hoyt could not recover.

We state these facts as we heard them on the street. Yesterday morning Wm. R. Myers, Saml. S. Myers, and Wm. S. Burr were summoned before the mayor at 11 o'clock, but the examination was postponed until 5, p. m. At that hour an immense crowd collected at the court house. Frederick Boyden was called up as witness for the State.—Being interrogated by the mayor, replied that he knew nothing of his own knowledge of the acts charged in the warrant against the accused. The same response was made by Dr. Carmichael and Dr. Mills. Upon motion of the counsel for the accused, Gustavus A. Myers, Robert G. Scott, and James Lyons, esqs., the case adjourned over until Wednesday morning at 10 a. m., in order to allow the State to collect testimony; and the accused were held to bail in the sum of $10,000 each.

We have rarely seen our city more excited than it was yesterday by an occurrence so full of painful circumstances.—*Richmond Enquirer. Sept. 29.*

The Richmond Standard of the 30th ult., states that Mr. Hoyt, although not dead, remained in a very critical situation. His physicians say that if mortification does not take place in the next 24 hours he may yet recover. We sincerely hope it may be so.

BLADENSBURG DUELLING GROUND.—Being called to visit this town, so famous in the annals of duelling, in the discharge of a public duty; I felt some curiosity to visit the bloody ground. Why this spot should have been selected, no one can tell; but it is famous through all the South. It is situated about half a mile from the village, near the site on which our troops were stationed in anticipation of the arrival of the British during the last war, and from which they so vigorously ran as soon as they saw the foe. In a secluded spot, near the edge of a thick wood, rude, wild, uncultivated, with no foot-path leading to it, you stand on the soil drenched by the life-blood of many a man.—Here Decatur, Mason, and Cilly, fell. One of the most ferocious duels on record, was fought here between Gen'l Mason and McCarty. Mason challenged his opponent; but McCarty, on the ground that his sight was defective, declined fighting. He was posted as a coward. Being a military man, Mason's challenge was accepted. Behold the weapons—together they must leap from the dome of the Capitol, or sit each upon a keg of powder, and insert, with his own hand, a slow match in the bunghole; or fight with muskets at ten paces! Mason protested that the conditions were savage; McCarty persisted in them. The parties met, and Mason was literally blown to pieces. A few weeks ago a duel was fought by two men from North Carolina: Dr. Johnson, one of the parties, was instantly killed. The stakes still stand, at ten paces apart; the marks made by the feet at the turning of the body, and deep stains of Johnson's blood, are still upon the earth. The ground is black all around; while the tall rank grass tells us, as eloquent as at Waterloo, of the richness of humane blood.

[Cor. of the N. E. Puritan.

Canal Tolls.—The amount received for tolls on all the New York canals, from the commencement of navigation to the 14th of September, inclusive, is $1,589,578, an increase of $135,828 over the same period last year.

The Universal Fever Cure.—Typus and scarlet fever, fever and ague, and in fact fevers of every description have a speedy and never-failing remedy in *Clickener's Sugar-coated Vegetable Purgative Pills.* Owing to their marvellously purgative and cooling qualities, their freedom from unpleasantness of taste, gripe and nausea, and the peculiarly powerful influence by which they control and purify every portion of the system, the great majority of the medical faculty of New York think of using no other purgative medicines in these diseases; and the certificates of these gentlemen have been so numerous and full of eulogy as to justify the proprietor in warranting a cure when his pills are taken according to directions. Furthermore, to show his confidence, he will return the money paid for his pills in all cases where they do not give entire satisfaction. Unlike all other medcines, Clickener's Sugar-coated Vegetable Pills are perfectly pleasant to the taste, which greatly enhance their value with children, or persons of weak stomachs who find the taking of all other medicinal preparations a matter of much difficulty.

Sold by Wm. Jackson, corner of Wood and Liberty streets, who is general Agent for Dr. Clickener's Pills in Pittsburgh and vicinity.

☞ ANDREW WHITE has not removed his Venitian Blind Factory to the corner of Market and Third streets, as many have supposed, nor is he in any manner connected with that establishment.
oct1-d1w

FOR SALE—A large assortment of almost all sizes of window sash and glass to suit when wanted; yellow and purple carpet chain; scoool books; slates and pencils; writing, letter and wrapping paper; ink and quills; a variety of handsome house pictures and paper hangings in any quantity to suit purchasers.
I. HARRIS, Agt. and Com. Merchant,
oct5-d1w No. 12, St. Clair st.

SCORCHINGS, 29 casks received on consignment, and for sale by J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.
oct5 No. 110, Wood st.

SOAP, 40 boxes Cincinnati soap received and for sale by (oct5) J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.

RICE—10 Tierces Rice just rec'd and for sale by
oct5 MILLER & RICKETSON.

CLARET—2 casks Claret just received and for sale by [oct5] MILLER & RICKETSON.

RYE WANTED—3000 bushels of Rye wanted, for which cash will be paid by
oct5 MILLER & RICKETSON.

SANTERUE WINE—10 casks Santerue Wine, just received on consignment and for sale by
oct5 MILLER & RICKETSON.

BUCKETS—20 doz. painted buckets just rec'd and for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON,
oct5 No. 170, Liberty street.

BUTTER, 13 kegs fresh Butter received on consignment, and for sale by
oct5 J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.

BROOMS, 50 doz. No. 1 Corn Brooms!
75 " " 2 do. do.
50 " " 3 do. do.
In store and for sale by J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.
oct5 No. 110 *Wood* street.

FISH, Prime No. 1, Trim'd Shad;
" " 1 Mackerel in bbls. & ½ bbls.
" " 2 do
" " 3 do
" " 1 Balt. Herrings;
Scaled do
Rec'd and for sale by J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.
oct5

SUGAR, N. O. Sugar;
Loaf do single refined;
do do double do
Crushed do
Pulverized do
Clarified do
In store and for sale by J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.
oct5. No. 110 Wood street.

Fine Gold and Silver Watches.

THOSE who wish to purchase Gold or Silver Watches, or Jewelry, will find it to their advantage to call on the subscriber, who is selling all descriptions of fine gold and silver watches and jewelry, on as good terms as may be had in the eastern cities.

Fine Gold and Silver English Patent Lever Watches.
" " " Geneva and French "
" " " L'Epine Watches.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Gold Guard Chains.
" " " " " Breast Pins.
" Bracelets, Gold Pencils, and Finger Rings.
Silver ware, Military Goods, Lamps, and a large variety of Fancy Goods.

☞ Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in the best manner, and warranted at the lowest prices.
W. W. WILSON,
oct5 corner Fourth and Market sts.

Wanted, for Cash.

1000 LBS coarse bagging in large pieces, for which I will pay 11 cents per pound; delivered at my store 81 Wood street, or at my rag room in Virgin Alley, between Wood and Smithfield.
sep21 JNO. H. MELLOR, 81 Wood street.

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.

MANAGER,.....C. S. PORTER

Prices of Admission:

First Tier, 50 cents. | Second Tier, 37½ cents.
Third " 20 " | Pit, 25 "
PRIVATE BOX, 75 CTS.

First night of the engagement of MR. SLOMAN, MRS. SLOMAN, MISS E. SLOMAN and MISS A. SLOMAN, who will all appear this

MONDAY EVENING, OCT. 5, 1846,

When will be performed the beautiful play of

FAZZIO.

Fazio.....Mr. OXLEY.
Bianco.....Mrs. SLOMAN.

After the play a GRAND CONCERT by Mr. and the MISSES SLOMANS.

To conclude with the laughable farce of the

LOTTERY TICKET.

Doors to open at 7, performance to commence at 7½ precisely.

AMUSEMENT THIS EVENING.

FAREWELL CONCERT
AT THE ODEON.

THE HARMONEONS, in consequence of the large increase of their audiences in this city, and in compliance with numerous solicitations, will have the honor to give one more

GRAND MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT

At the Odeon, Monday night, October 5th, 1846.

Tickets 25 cents, to be had at the Merchants' Hotel, and at the door.

Doors open at 7, to commence at 7½ o'clock.

NEW GOODS,
AT GILLESPIE & KENNEDY'S
LOOKING GLASS, COMB AND FANCY STORE.
No. 76 Wood Street, Pittsburgh.

WE respectfully inform our friends and the public that we have just received from New York and Philadelphia, a large and good assortment of Foreign and American Manufactured Variety Goods suitable for western Merchants and other dealers.—*We* also continue to make to order and keep constantly on hand all descriptions of Gilt, Mahogany and common looking glasses, 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 drawer Toilets; together with a full assortment of French and German Looking Glass Plates of all sizes; all of which we will sell at a small advance on cost.
oct2-d-3t

RIBBONS! RIBBONS!—Received at Barrows & Turner's, 75 Sc. very handsome (new style) bonnet ribbons at 12½ cents per yard. Market street, No. 46. oct3

BOOKS—Combe on the Constitution; Combe on Digestion and Diet; Democracy in America; Democracy in France; Journey Under Ground; Celebrated Trials; Moore's Works; Wandering Jew; Mysteries of Paris in French; Longinus on the Sublime; Newsham's Human Magnetism; Vegitable Physiology. For sale by H. S. BOSWORTH & Co.
oct3 No. 43 Market st.

Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed Sealer of *Weights* and *Measures* for Allegheny county, under an act of Assembly of 15th April, 1845, would respectfully inform the public that no person within the limits of said county has authority to examine or adjust any of the aforesaid weights or measures, unless authorized by me. OTIS YOUNG.
oct3-1w Sealer of Weights for Allegheny Co.

Dry Goods, Furniture, &c., at Auction.

AT M'Keuna's Auction Room, No. 114 Wood street, 3d door from 5th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., will be sold the following articles of Dry Goods in part, viz:

Merinoe and Delaine Shawls; Cloth and Cassinett; Silk Velvet; American Pins; Table cloths; Bonnet Silk and Lawns; Drillings and Kerseys; Buckrum and Padding; Sewing Silk; Coat and Vest Buttons; Sattins; Bobinett and Grecianet; Irish Linen and fancy Vestings; Bonnets, Calicoes and Hosiery.

At 2 o'clock, P. M., a variety of Household and Kitchen Furniture; a few whole and half boxes fine Virginia chewing Tobacco; a few Boxes Axes; Molasses barrels, Bed Cords, &c.
P. M'KENNA, Auctioneer
oct3

Odd Fellow's Procession.

THE several Lodges in Pittsburgh and vicinity of the I. O. of O. F. are notified, that a procession will take place on *Monday* the 5th inst. The members of the Order in good standing, are invited to meet at the "Odeon" on 4th street, at 9 o'clock, A. M., in full Regalia. The Encampment will meet in the Hall at the same hour—and afterwards proceed to the Odeon. The procession will start at 10 o'clock, and proceed to the "Ark" in Allegheny city, where an Oration will be delivered by Dr. Fisk, of Philadelphia, at 1 o'clock. The following is the Route:

From the Odeon up Fourth street to Smithfield, along Smithfield to *Water*, up *Water* to Grant, up Grant to Fourth, down Four