THE PITTSBURGH DAILY MORNING POST.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH, TUESDAY, OCT. 13, 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.*

Up Boys and at 'em!

When the imperial legions of Napoleon charged upon the squares of Wellington, at Waterloo, and the brave sons of the isles seemed almost overpowered by the warriors of France, the British chieftain at last gave the order to act on the offensive. "Up boys and at 'em!" shouted Iron Duke, and the Imperial Guards, the Legions of Honor and Polish Lances gave way before the sons of the "rose the thistle, and the shamrock." The day of Waterloo was won!

Democrats, your Whig adversaries are this day arrayed before you in the field, prepared for battle. "Up boys, and at 'em!"—surround them, and take them prisoners! We like a short and spirited fight—we like to hear the cannon's thunder, and see the fire flashing from every steel. If the democracy make a bold and determined onset this day, they must and will vanquish their opponents. "Up boys and at 'em!" Show by your cheerful spirits that to you belongs the victory. If you make a vigorous rally, the feds will be frightened before noon, flee from the conflict, and hide themselves in a garret! "Up boys and at 'em!" Go it with a perfect rush—don't wait a moment to rest—charge along the whole line! "Up boys and at 'em!"—make all prisoners you can, and before taking them into the democratic camp, insist upon them voting our ticket—they will do it, if you *insist strongly!* Some of the whigs are clever fellows, and would like to enlist in the democratic ranks, where their hearts are already! Treat the prisoners with kindness, and they will do good service!

"Up boys and at 'em!" As soon as the morning's sun spreads his light over this beautiful valley, go to work, and never rest until the last vote is polled this evening. The old Democracy, who have fought in our ranks until their locks are whitened by the frosts of fourscore winters, we feel confident, will not now forsake their cherished principles. Let them be at the polls to animate their younger brethren by their presence. The Young Democracy, the hope and glory of America, are ever true and faithful, and will never grow weary in well-doing. Upon them will devolve a great responsibility. They should be at the polls all day, and have carriages provided to convey the old scar covered veterans to the place of voting. The old men are Democrats almost universally, and it is a right glorious thing for them to exclaim to their sons and grand-sons—"up boys, and at 'em!"

The Last Fire!

This is the last shot in our locker! To day the great contest will take place throughout Pennsylvania. Whatever may be the result, we feel confident that we have done our duty. We have advocated the claims of our own candidates with all the energy and ability we possess, and have defended them from the base and wicked attacks of our opponents. We have brought forward argument after argument, to prove that the Democratic candidates in every respect are more worthy of confidence, and more capable to discharge the duties of the offices to which they have been nominated, than those of our opponents. We have not allowed ourself to become heated or excited—we have at all times been cool, calm and deliberate. We have written and published nothing but what we believed was strictly true; and we have not owing to recall. To our friends we now leave the issue.—Do your duty—your whole duty, and then you will have no regrets to torment you hereafter!

"Don't Give up the Ship!"

Some of our opponents say there is no use for the Democracy of Allegheny county to struggle for victory to-day. This is all gammon! They believe we are going to elect our ticket, and hence they are becoming alarmed! The Democracy are in glorious spirits—they feel as if their good old county would once more be redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled." If there is one man in our ranks who doubts the result, let him throw his doubts to the winds! Cheer up, boys! cheer up! "Don't give up the ship," while a single plank or spar floats on the wave!

Vote for Every Man

On the Ticket, from the Canal Commissioner to the Coroner. Don't make excuses for not voting for this man or that man. VOTE FOR PRINCIPLES, *and not for men!* Shame upon you, if the federal ticket should be elected in consequence of your indifference or absence from the polls! Nothing is gained by opposing a single man on the ticket. Remember, opposition is a game that two can play at! Yourself may next year want the votes of the very men you are now opposing! Think of this seriously, and resolve at once to *vote for every man on the ticket!*

☞ The Pittsburgh *Gazette* is conducted by a couple of *gentlemen* who are daily preaching long homilies on morality, religion, profane swearing, Sabbath breaking, gambling, &c., &c. One of the editors is, or was, a preacher of the Gospel—the other is, we believe, an Elder or Deacon in the Church. To shew up the beauty of these men's professions and practices, we copy the following from the Dispatch of yesterday:

MORAL.—The *Gazette* is *par excellence* THE moral paper of our city, conducted by the religious editor, and throws its false charges of infidelity about with all the confidence imaginable—yet the compositors in Mr. White's employ work in his office on the Sabbath day, and have done so for months past, the very offence he has so often denounced others, making less pretensions, for committing! We *detest "Whited* sepulchres!"

JEWISH FREEMASONS.—The Grand Lodge of the Freemasons of England have unanimously decided upon closing all connection with the Prussian masons; and the respective representatives have been withdrawn, in consequence of the Prussians having refused to admit Jews to the masonic meetings.

"Backed out"—who Backed out?

The following jumbled up mass of ridiculous falsehoods appeared in the *Gazette* of yesterday:

BACKING OUT.—The Journal of Friday offered to publish some fourteen columns of the Post's "articles" against Mr. Hampton, if the Post would publish its half column of proof of Mr. McCandless's tergiversation. The Post waits till its country edition has gone to press, and then goes to the Journal and proposes to accept the offer. The Journal very naturally refuses unless its article can be laid before the country readers of the Post, whereupon the Post, without a word of explanation, publishes that the Journal has '*Backed out.*' The Locofocos have great reason to be proud of their new editor—he's a manly fellow, certainly... His character alone would redeem the party, if nothing else could. The public will judge where the *backing out* was.

As the Deacon has volunteered his services to lie for the editor of the *Journal*, and help him out of an extremely tight place, we shall now publish the whole facts in relation to Mr. RIDDLE's shameful backing out from his own proposition. They are substantially as follows: The Journal of Friday last published "a proposition" in these words:

"The Morning Post of yesterday asks us to publish Mr. Hampton's renunciation of Masonry. We had intended doing so, but now that an enemy demands it, we are disposed to ask *cui bono?* But we make an offer. We will publish *all that the Post has published about Mr. Hampton's renunciation,* say four columns; all the Post has published about Mr. Hampton's Fee in the Braddee case, say six columns; and the whole of Mr. M'Candless' Eulogy on Jackson, say four columns—in all, fourteen columns of the Post's most efficacious electioneering matter, if that paper will publish our *one article* on Mr. McCandless' Consistency, making little over *half a column,* which appeared in the Commercial Journal of Thursday morning, Oct. 8th.

There is an offer of odds, twenty to one! What says the editor—is it a bargain? We are particularly desirous to follow up the Post's eulogy with a *dressing* of Jackson *by the same author!*

As soon as we read the above, we started for the office of the *Journal,* and requested a friend to accompany us, to hear and witness all that was said. Mr. RIDDLE, the editor, not being in, we then walked down to his private residence on Front street, below Ferry, where we found him, and at once expressed our entire willingness to comply with his "proposition." Mr. R. appeared to be quite pleased with our conclusion, and agreed to publish as much of the Post's articles in his paper of Saturday as he could, the balance on Monday and Tuesday (before the election). The Post was to publish Mr. Riddle's article on Saturday. The arrangement being thus concluded, we arose to leave, when Mr. R. requested us to wait a moment and he would accompany us up street. On our way up Market street, a happy thought appeared to strike Mr. Riddle, and he inquired of us when our weekly paper was published; we replied on Saturday morning, although printed on Friday; that it was then at press and about one third or one half struck off. He said, "that being the case, I must back out from my proposition. as that defeats my object." When we arrived at his head quarters we read his publication, (as copied above *verbatum et literatum,*) nothing being there said about the weekly. Mr. R. still insisted upon it that he meant the weekly papers, as he wished to get his *powerful* article against Col. McCANDLESS before our country readers, and didn't care a pinch of snuff about it being circulated in the city. To this we replied in substance: "Mr. R., I presume you knew what you were writing about—if you intended to refer to our weekly papers exclusively, it was very easy for you to say so." We then told him that our weekly paper *always* goes to press early on Friday morning, so as to be circulated throughout the county on Saturday, and that one-third or perhaps one-half of the edition was then worked off.—"Then," said Mr. RIDDLE, 'you may publish it to-morrow that I have backed out, as I only wanted to reach your Democratic readers out of the city." We then proposed to Mr. R. that we would go instantly to our office, *destroy the papers then printed,* and have the outside and inside forms *set up anew, and printed over again* with his great article inserted in the *entire edition,* if he would publish *all the matter* he proposed *in his own weekly* paper. "Ah," said Mr. Riddle, "that would be physically impossible, as my weekly paper goes to press this afternoon, and I could not have all your matter put in type in time." We then offered him the use of Col. McCANDLESS' Eulogium in type, and also Mr. HAMPTON'S renunciation in type, FREE OF CHARGE, in order to reduce the amount of matter he would have to put in type. Still he would not comply! Now, mark ye! how nicely we had Mr. RIDDLE cornered! He said he did not mean the daily papers, but the weekly, and when we even took up *that proposition,* (although it would have subjected us to an expense of some $20 or $25, the cost of composition, press work, and paper for the entire weekly edition.) Mr. RIDDLE declared it would be "PHYSICALLY IMPOSSIBLE" for him to agree to it!!! We really pitied the awkward place Mr. RIDDLE then found himself in!—he looked bad!—and no doubt felt bad!! Had we been in his place, we should have treated to an oyster supper, and desired nothing more to be said about the matter! But as a kind of "come off," before we left him, Mr. R. proposed to insert a PORTION OF OUR MATTER in his weekly, or as much as they could get in type before his paper would be put to press!!!!!

We called upon Mr. RIDDLE to agree to his *written* and *printed* proposition, as *publicly made in his paper,* and not to a *verbal* one *privately* made in his office. We have now given the facts as they actually occurred, and the public will understand who "*backed out.*" For the truth of what we have here stated, we refer to JOHN B. GUTHRIE, Esq. and Major HIRAM KAINE, who were in Mr. Riddle's counting room during the interview between that gentleman and the Editor of the *Post.* We would have published these facts on Saturday, but we did not suppose that the *Journal* would have had the *cool impudence* to give a statement of the affair, entirely at variance from the truth.

The *Gazette's* article, quoted above, is a wilful and deliberate falsehood, known to be such by the Editor when he penned it! Now, Deacon, you can either pocket that, or retract your false publication!

IMPORTANT FACT.—An agent of the Hudson Bay Company, says the St. Louis Reveille, is at present in this city making extensive purchases of goods for their trading posts in the Indian country. The intercourse is so rapid now between this point and England, through the facilities of steam navigation, and the supplies of goods are so ample in our market, that they find it to their advantage to make purchases here. Every season our city is thus embracing within its commercial relations some of the trading points which lie in the vast country beyond us.

UPPER CALIFORNIA.—It is stated that Upper California is large enough to make six or seven States the size of Ohio. Its population is of a mixed character, composed of Americans from the United States, European Spaniards, French, Canadians, Germans, Italians, Portuguese, Sandwich Islanders, Mexicans, and Californians, descendants of Spaniards. The latter class is the most numerous, amounting to 4,000 souls. The entire population has been estimated at 5 or 6,000.

Who are the Sabbath breakers?

Yesterday complaint was laid before the Mayor by J. HERRON FOSTER, against *White & Harris,* Editors and publishers of the "Daily Gazette," for permitting the hands in their employ to work on the Sabbath. Eighteen witnesses were examined for and against the defence, Mr. M'Candless being counsel for the prosecution, and Dunlop and Williams for the White & Harris. It was laughable to see the different crooks the *pious* White resorted to to clear himself of the charge. We give the testimony of two of the witnesses, the whole examination being too long for our columns this morning.

MR. DUVAL—*Sworn*—At 7 o'clock on Sunday evening saw two hands at work in the Gazette office, and after going to church, on his return at half past 8, the same evening, heard the engine running—saw Mr Harris in his office.

R. C. STOCKTON—*Sworn.*—Saw the men alluded to, but don't know in whose employ they were.—His attention was directed to them by Mr. Whitney, who said—"it was hard the Deacon should attack others for working on Sunday, and do it himself."

Mr. Dunlop contended for the acquittal of *White,* but appeared disposed to let Harris take the chances. After a few remarks from Mr. McCandless, the Mayor decided that as *Mr. White was not actually in the office at the time,* he doubted his liability, but imposed a penalty of $1,00 and costs upon the *Rev. B. F. Harris,* for permitting his hands to work on Sunday.

Mr. FOSTER, we believe, was induced to enter this complaint against the Deacon from the fact that that *pious* individual intended to prosecute him for libel, for stating in his paper of Monday morning that the Deacon's hands were at work on Sunday. It is but justice to Mr. FOSTER to state that the $2, his share of the fine, was immediately paid over to the Manager of the *Orphan Asylum.*

A Base Falsehood Nailed!

The sanctimonious *Gazette* has been fairly driven to the wall, in its infamous and libellous attacks upon RODY PATTERSON, our candidate for Sheriff In further proof of what we published yesterday in regard to Mr. Patterson having nothing to do with the "Tom Paine supper" in this city several years ago, we publish the following communication, which was written by a gentleman, who himself was at that supper, but who says in a private note, that he "was young and wild," at the time. We can give the name of the writer to any person who may desire it:

For the Pittsburgh Morning Post.

MR. HARPER:—I have just this moment, learned, that charges of an infidel nature are brought to bear against our old friend Patterson. I was at the "Tom Paine supper" of '34, and up to within a few months since the proceedings of that meeting were in my possession—had read them often, and shown them, times without number, to my friends. Being called upon, a few days since, by an old acquaintance, to have a look at them, found that some kind friend more regardful of self than me, has taken them off. I cannot permit the insinuations of the Gazette, however, to pass, without a flat contradiction at once from myself. I have no knowledge that Rody Patterson ever gave a toast at that supper: and certain I am there was none of his published with the proceedings. The toast as given by *Mr. Patterson,* was an entire different person than "*our Rody,*" and the insinuation that it was him, is barely false, let who may utter it. I have known *Rody* many long years, and although withdrawn from the Political commotions of the day, I will do him justice, "though the heavens fall." I know not that man living who has a kinder, sympathetic heart, or more humane feelings than him, and although I cared not about voting at all, will now deposit my ballot, aye, would walk ten miles, barefooted, and hatless, rather than lose my vote for one, whom I have ever considered, a standard of nature's nobleman.

A NATIONAL REFORMER.

ORDERS TO GEN. TAYLOR.—A special messenger or message has been dispatched, it is said, from the War Department direct to Gen Taylor to Monterey, instructing him, if he has not anticipated the order, to take possession of the city with all proper speed, and to fortify it; and leaving a sufficient garrison for its protection, with the sick of his army in hospital there, to march forward without delay upon Saltillo, and onward till otherwise ordered. He is to levy upon the country for supplies, but to guard rigidly against against any personal indignities upon the inhabitants, and, all unauthorized invasions of their private houses are peremptorily interdicted.

BANK OF MILLINGTON NOTES.—The Philadelphia Ledger states several altered notes were passed at different stores in that city on Wednesday evening. They were *tens,* purporting to be of the "Bank of Montgomery county," altered from the Bank of Millington, Md. The tens of the Millington Bank are described in Bicknell's Reporter, under the head of No. 2, a reference to which would enable storekeepers and others to detect them. This alteration to the Bank of Montgomery county, is a new operation, and so well done that the fraud is with difficulty discovered.

MARY THE MOTHER OF WASHINGTON.—A correspondent of the Richmond Republican says that the monument to the mo her of Washington, the corner stone of which was laid by General Jackson, at Fredericksburg, has never been completed, but now remains in a shameful condition, unfinished and mutilated, and covered with coarse inscriptions written by idlers.—This is a shameful desecration.

A MOST LAMENTABLE ACCIDENT.—The Charlestown Virginia Free Press, says: We are pained to record the death of Miss Mary Lewis, daughter of the late Dr. John H. Lewis, of this county, who received injuries last week which have resulted in her death. It appears that Miss L. sprung from a carriage while the horses attached to it were in the act of running away. By the fall she received a compound fracture of one ankle, the bone protruding through the skin, and running several inches into the ground. Miss L. was otherwise much injured, and suffered much pain for several days before her death. The accident occurred on the 27th., and on the 2d inst. she was a corpse.

THE PRESS THAT KILLED THE CORN LAW.—The following was exhibited on a board carried by the printers in the late free trade procession in Manchester:

This is the Press
That printed the Circulars
That called the Meetings
That made the League
That formed the Plan
That bought the Freeholds
That killed the Corn Law.

Value of Copper Stock.—That the value of Copper Stock is merely nominal, has been pretty thoroughly put to the test in this city, by a sale yesterday at Moore's Auction Store, of three shares of the Dead River and Ohio Mining Company, the *nominal* price of which is $10 per share, and which, after abundant advertisement and considerable exertion, on the part of Mr. MOLLER, the Auctioneer, was sold at one dollar per share, and the purchaser jeered at for his bargain, even at that price. It is evident that the public begin to require to know something, as to what are likely to be the results of these speculations, and are no longer to be humbugged by an array of respectable names, as Presidents, and Directors, to a piece of worthless paper, purporting to be so many shares in a Copper Stock company, having its location on some fever and ague river, somewhere on Lake Superior.—*Cleve. Plaindealer.*

THE "SINEWS OF WAR."—The Washington Union says:—"We have more than four millions of our surplus left, besides more than eight millions of treasury notes in issue. Here are more than twelve millions to go upon, to support the expenses of the war. Long before it has run out, we may be in possession of more than half of Mexico, and thus present the strongest motives to her people to call upon their government to yield to our terms, and to terminate the war.

THERE is a man down east who was born on the 29th of February, and although his head is silvered over with the frosts of eighty winters, yet he calls himself one of the 'b'hoys,' because he has only seen twenty birth-days!

For the Daily Morning Post.

TO THE PUBLIC.

FELLOW CITIZENS—A charge seriously effecting my character, has been circulated against me on the eve of an election. Had it been preferred at an earlier day, it would have been harmless from the ease with which it could have been contradicted. The period, however, at which it was finally produced, deprives me of the opportunity of explaining and proving its utter untruth in time to reach my fellow citizens before the day of voting.

An anonymous correspondent of the Pittsburgh Gazette alleges that at a supper given in memory of *Tom Paine,* some twelve years since, a toast of the most horrible blasphemous character was written by me for the occasion. This charge and what purports to be the toast are now industriously circulated among the people for the purpose of injuring me at the polls.

The writer in the Gazette referred to Col. Trovillo for proof of his charge. That gentleman immediately and unequivocally contradicted the statement. Notwithstanding this refutation by a witness of their own chosing, my enemies persist in the charge.

The only course therefore left for me, my fellow citizens, is to solemnly assert, that the charge is a malignant fabrication, utterly false from begining to end. I never saw the toast until it was published in connection with my name. I never wrote it; never dreamed of such a thing, and no one could have been more shocked at its blasphemous character than myself.

So soon as possible the authors of this charge shall be called to answer before a Court of Justice for their wanton and slanderous attempt to injure me in the estimation of my fellow citizens.

RODY PATTERSON.

THE FARMERS AND THE DUTY ON WOOL.

The Whig politicians, who are just now riding the protective tariff hobby, are attempting to draw wool over the eyes of the farmers—the wool growers of our country. Those politicians pretend that the tariff of 1842 is more favorable to the wool growers than the new tariff. They pretend that the low priced wool, which, under the tariff of 1842 is only subject to 5 per cent. duty, but little is imported, and that the high priced wool, paying thirty per cent. ad valorem, and three cents per pound duties, is that which comes into competition with the wool raised in the United States.

We give facts and figures, from documents printed by order of Congress, to show how little reliance is to be placed on Whig statements and professions.

Of low priced wool, costing not over seven cents per pound, 23,382,097 pounds were imported from foreign countries into the United States for the year ending June 30, 1845, and of wool costing more than seven cents per pound, only 450,953 pounds were imported, and of the latter, 54,495 pounds were re-exported.

The whole quantity of wool produced in the United States was 35,892,114, a large part of which was low priced wool, and yet the wool growers are told, "that low priced wool, which now pays a duty of five per cent. is of minor importance, and does not affect them, and that the amount imported is very small. And this is asserted in the face of an extraordinary importation and consumption in one year of 23,382,097 pounds of coarse wool, and only 386,458 pounds of fine wool.

The truth is, that the tariff of 1842 was made exclusively for the benefit of the manufactures to the injury of all other interests.

The tariff of 1846 protects the farmer and wool growers with a duty of 30 per cent. on all wools—hence the wool gathering by the Whig politicians.—*Keystone.*

SOUND ADVICE.

There is a good advice given by the Democratic Union in the following paragraphs. Let our political friends by it to heart, and all will be well.

Stand by the ticket and you will stand by the Democracy. Rest assured of this fact and be not led away by any seductive promises of the Whigs. Take our advice. Those who leave the Republican party, if any there be who contemplate so rash and ill-advised a movement, will sincerely regret a step which will certainly be retraced with shame and sorrow.

Fidelity to regular nominations compels an adherence to Democratic principles by procuring the success of the Democratic party. This principle is a cardinal one in our party drill, and ought to be obeyed with military promptitude and strictness. Without such a principle we can never secure harmony of action, that long pull, strong, pull, and the pull altogether, which drew the State back again into the clear channel of Democracy. Such a principle silences all disaffection, and brushes away the whims of individual preference and prejudice.—The candidate presented for the suffrages of the party is no longer *my* man or *his* man, but he is the man of the party, the regularly nominated candidate, in that capacity every Democrat is bound to vote for him. The man who does not intend to abide the decision of our conferences and conventions ought to take higher ground and oppose the *method* of selecting candidates, at the proper time, and not seem to acquiesce in their proceedings until they have closed their deliberations, and then withold his support from the ticket which has been framed. Such a man does no party any good. He scratches his ticket and votes for no one, or votes for his own favorite, and thus the voice of one freeman is lost.

Stand by the ticket. It is the sure test of a disciplined Democracy.

DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES.

A strict construction of the Constitution, and no assumption of doubtful powers.

A Diplomacy, asking for nothing but what is clearly right, and submitting to nothing wrong.

No connexion between the Government and Banks.

A tariff for revenue with discrimination for protection.

No public debt, either by the General Government or by the States, except for objects of urgent necessity.

No assumption by the General Government of the debts of the States, either directly or indirectly, by a distribution of the proceeds of the public lands.

No extensive system of Internal Improvement by the General Government, or by the States.

A constitutional barrier against improvident State loans.

The honest payment of our debts, and sacred preservation of the public faith.

A gradual return from a paper credit system.

No grants of exclusive charters and privileges by special legislation, to banks.

No swindling corporations.

No connexion between Church and State.

A preference for Democrats over Whigs for every office.

Acquiesence in the rule of the majority in all cases of party discipline.

No proscription for honest opinions.

Fostering aid to public education.

A "progressive" reformation of all abuses.

Counterfeit.—Messrs. Tyler & Rutherford, Exchange Brokers at the corner of Main and Wall streets, detected, yesterday, a new counterfeit $20 note on the "Bank of the Valley in Virginia." It is dated at Charlestown, Oct. 10th, 1841, letter D. No. 974. The filling up and signatures are badly done—evidently in a boy's handwriting. The vignette in the centre represents a female and a ship. It purports to be engraved by Danforth, Spencer & Huff, of New York, but is lithographed. Its general appearance is rough, and the paper is rather light. In the genuine notes "Charlestown" and "Thos. Griggs" are in entirely different hand writing—in the counterfeit the r are nearly similar.—*Louisville Courier.*

IRELAND.

BY J. CARNES.

Alas! for thee, Isle of the Wave!
Alas! for thine ancient renown!
Thy children are wearing the yoke of the slave,
And bow to the sceptre and crown!
The lustre that cheered thee of yore,
Is dimm'd in the night of the grave!
And darkness o'erhooded thy desolate shore—
Alas! for thee, Isle of the Wave!

Alas! for thee, "Erin go bragh!"
The days of thy glory are o'er;
The glimmering light, when the patriot saw
With rapture intense—is no more!
Ah! where are the days of thy pride,
When the tyrant beheld thee with awe?
Ah! how art thou now in thy weakness defied,
Alas! for thee, "Erin go bragh!"

Alas! for thee, Home of my heart!
Where the bones of my ancestors sleep;
I see the last hope of thy freedom depart,
O! Emerald Isle of the deep!
Had Columbia bowed to the chain,
She long might have been what thou art;
But she rose like a giant and rent it in twain—
Thou wearest it, Home of my heart!

Alas! for thee, Gem of the deep!
Thy musical harp is unstrung;
Thy halls are deserted, thy patriots sleep,
Thy heart-thrilling songs are unsung!
The shamrock droops over a tomb
Where freedom shall silently weep,
Till the star of her destiny breaks thro' the gloom,
And illumines thee, Gem of the deep!

Vicksburg Sentinel.

SANTA FE.—This having become a place of interest in the public eye, since Gen. Kearney's expedition to it, we extract from Mr. Gregg's "Commerce of the Prairies" a description of the town and its neighborhood. Mr. Gregg made several trading expeditions from Missouri to Santa Fe, and became well acquainted with that place, as well as with the intermediate country:

"Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico, is the only town of any importance in the province. We sometimes find it written *Santa Fe de San Francisco,* (Holy Faith of St. Francis,) the latter being the patron or tutelary saint. Like most of the towns in this section of country, it occupies the site of an ancient Pueblo or Indian village, whose race has been extinct for a great many years. Its situation is twelve or fifteen miles east of the Rio del Norte, at the western base of a snowy clad mountain, upon a beautiful stream of a small mill-power size, which ripples down in icy cascades, and joins the river some twenty miles to the southwestward. The population of the city itself but little exceeds three thousand; yet, including several surrounding villages which is embraced in its corporate jurisdiction, it amounts to nearly six thousand souls.

"The town is very irregularly laid out, and most of the streets are little better than common highways, traversing scattered settlements, which are interspersed with corn fields nearly sufficient to supply the inhabitants with grain. The only attempt at any thing like agricultural compactness and precision, consists in four tiers of buildings, whose fronts are shaded with a fringe of *portales* or *corredores* of the rudest possible description. They stand around the public square, and comprise the Governor's house, the custom-house, the barracks, the *Casa Consistorial* or the *Alcaldes,* the military chapel, besides several private residences, as well as most of the shops of the American traders.

"The population of New Mexico is almost exclusively confined to towns and villages, the suburbs of which are generally farms. Even most of the individual *ranchos* and *haciendas* have grown into villages—a result almost indispensable for protection against the marauding savages of the surrounding wilderness."

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN VICKSBURG.—The *Whig* of the 29th ult. says:

Again it is our painful duty to announce a very destructive fire in our city. So far as we are able to learn, the fire originated in a store occupied by some Jews, about daylight this morning, three doors from the Post Office. The whole square between Jackson and Grove streets was consumed, together with the buildings on the east side of Washington street. The amount of property destroyed cannot now be ascertained.

The sufferers are, so far as we can learn, Planters' Bank; Thomas Rigby; Livingston; Hanna & Co.; B. Phillips, shoemaker; N. G. Watts, clothing; &c.; J. N. Cradduck, Yeatman, Woods & Co.; James Gwinn; Laughlin; Searles & Co.; M'Dowell & Thohomas; W. C. Johnson; Coleman & Arthur; Law Library of Samuel Hilderbrand; W. B. Sloan's Law Library; W. C. Smedes; N. D. Coleman; J. Barker, New Orleans. The three latter losing fine brick houses each; Mr. Barker's known as the Water Works Bank. By great exertions the fire was confined to the two squares mentioned. The *Sentinel* office was saved only by the untiring exertions of the firemen, which protected the two adjoining squares. A large amount of bagging and rope was consumed in the store of Laughlin, Searles & Co. The papers, letters, mails, &c., in the post office, are understood to be saved.

☞ The following well-merited compliment to one of the most wonderful discoveries of the age, we clip from an exchange paper. Although not personally interested in the matter, we have so often experienced the beneficial effects of Clikener's Sugar-coated Vegetable Purgative Pills, that we cannot refrain from contributing our might in disseminating a knowledge of their extraordinary virtues. The subjoined effusion, doubtless from the pen of some enraptured fair one, was discovered on the sample show-case of the inventor at the fair of the American Institute:

TO DR. C. V. CLICKENER.

Hail! Clickener hail! whose genius bright
Makes physic foil, a dainty quite,
Makes all diseases shut up shop,
By swallowing of a lolly pop.
No more shall grine or nausea make
People put up with pain or ache,
Rather than physic take to cure them,
Which tastes so—poh! one can't endure them.
For now we make them walk quite handy
By pills which are as sweet as candy.
Even Clickener's Sugar-coated Vegetable Pills,
Which through our veins the blood sends gushing
Healthful and pure as sparkling rills,
Adown some cloud capt mountain rushing;
Which on the lips like kisses melt,
Causing no nauseous taste to chafe;
And after that are quite unfelt
Until they've left us sound and safe.
Hail! Clickener hail! thy pills I vow,
Make physic such a luxury,
That one might long for sickness now
In order to be cured by thee.
Hail! Clickener hail! thy fame shall be,
As deathless as thy pills are sweet,
And monuments we'll raise to thee
With Death in chains beneath thy feet.

Q. R.

Fresh Oysters.

THE subscriber will receive fresh Oysters daily from Baltimore, which he will serve up in all the different styles, at the Franklin Hotel, Fourth st., between Smithfield and Grant.
oct13 C. SCHMERTZ

Books at New York Prices.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to his friends in Pittsburgh, and the public in general, that he has opened at No. 234, Broadway, N. York, a good assortment of Law, Medical, Miscellaneous and Foreign publications, which he will sell at wholesale or retail, upon the cheapest terms for cash.

He will fill orders promptly, and forward them to Pittsburgh, delivering them at N. York prices. He respectfully solicits orders from persons wishing to replenish their libraries, confident that he can give every satisfaction. Address, R. G. BERFORD,
oct13-3t No. 234, Broadway, N. Y.

Wanted Soon,

PLACES in wholesale and retail stores, warehouses, or groceries, hotels and on farms, and with manufacturers and mechanics—for a number of salesmen, book-keepers, agents, warehouse men and boys, and for farmers, laborers, hostlers, mechanics, &c. Wanted soon, a number of cooks, house keepers, girls for all work, nurses for the sick, and for children. Wanted to borrow on the best security, several sums of money. ☞ Wanted—Places for a number of colored men, women, boys and girls.

All kinds of Agencies attended to promptly, and charges moderate, on application at
ISAAC HARRIS' Agency and
oct13-3t Intelligence Office, No 12 St Clair st.

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.

SECOND NIGHT OF MR. J. S. SILSBEE.

TUESDAY EVENING, OCT. 13, 1846,
Will be presented a Yankee Drama called
SAM SLICK.
Sam Slick.....MR. SILSBEE.
To conclude with a Grand Drama called
LUCRETIA BORGIA.
To-murrow Mr. Silsbee will appear.

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

Lost and Found.

THE subscriber will receive all kinds of found property and restore it to the right owner when called upon and described—and divide the Reward with the finder if required. ☞ 2 sets of found Kegs can be had by the owner calling for them at
ISAAC HARRIS' Agency and
oct13-3t Intelligence Office, No 12 St Clair st.

FRANK MILLER'S Water Proof Blacking; for sale by
oct13 HAYS & BROCKWAY.

DR. CULLEN'S Indian Vegetable Panacea; for sale by
oct13 HAYS & BROCKWAY.

DR. Cullen's Indian Vegetable Remedy, on hand and for sale by
oct13 HAYS & BROCKWAY.

RUSSEL'S unrivalled shaving Cream, warranted genuine; for sale by
oct13 HAYS & BROCKWAY.

SAL SODA; any quantity for sale by
oct13 HAYS & BROCKWAY.

LAMP BLACK—2 casks, assorted, for sale by
oct13 HAYS & BROCKWAY.

CHLORIDE of Lime, in store and for sale by
oct13 HAYS & BROCKWAY.

ROSE PINK—one case English, for sale by
oct13 HAYS & BROCKWAY,
No. 2, Commercial Row, 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 Savage, of the First Ward city of Pittsburgh, in the county aforesaid, humbly sheweth, that your petitioner has provided himself with materials for the accommodation of travelers and others, at his dwelling house, in the county 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 SAVAGE.

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

Henry Smith,	Arthur Toner,
J. Kelly,	Wm. R. Taylor,
William Dunn,	W. R. Gormly,
John Lawton,	James Stevenson,
J. Poland,	John Ogden,
W. B. Wheeler,	Arthur Nicholson.

oct13-3td.

SHOES, SHOES, SHOES.
NEW FALL AND WINTER SUPPLY.
Cheaper than Ever, at

FOLLANSBEE & HAYWARD'S, new Boot Shoe and Trunk Store, No. 186 Liberty street, nearly opposite the head of Wood street.

F. & H. would respectfully announce that they have in store and are receiving their FALL AND WINTER SUPPLY OF BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, &c., consisting of upwards of five hundred packages of all kinds and qualities for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Boys, youths' and childrens' wear. These goods have been manufactured to our order, and expressly for the Pittsburgh market—all of which we are determined to SELL VERY LOW, as from our facilities in purchasing goods we are enabled so to do.

We would solicit an examination of our stock by all in want of goods in our line, either at wholesale or retail, as we feel confident we shall be enabled to please, both in regard to quality and prices:

The most of our goods are from manufacturing establishments with which we are connected. We shall continue to receive weekly from those houses, fresh and desirable goods, made expressly for our sales.
FOLLANSBEE & HAYWARD,
oct12 No. 186 Liberty street.

Morocco Leather, and Bindings.

JUST received, a large stock of Morocco, Bindings and Linings, and Lace Leather, for sale by
oct12-1md&w WALTER BRYANT,
No. 183 Liberty st.

Leather.

3250 Sides of N. Y. and Baltimore tanned sole leather, in store and for sale by
oct12-1md&w W. BRYANT,
183 Liberty st.

Tanner's Oil.

112 Bbls. best brown Oil, just received and for sale by
oct12-1md&w W. BRYANT,
183 Liberty st.

Hides.

1750 Spanish and Missouri Hides in store and for sale by
oct12-1md&w W. BRYANT,
183 Liberty st.

Sheep Skins.

900 Sheep skins, Bark Tanned; for sale by
oct12-1md&w W. BRYANT,
183 Liberty st.

FEATHERS.—1000 lbs., Prime, live geese, on consignment. For sale by
oct12 J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.
No. 110 Wood street.

BARRELS, 100 superior Molasses barrels on consignment. For sale by
oct12 J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.

WHITE LEAD, 100 kegs pure;
50 do No. 1. For sale by
oct12 J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.

RIO COFFEE—200 Bags, very prime; for sale by J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.,
oct12 (American copy.) No. 110 Wood st.

SUGAR, 6 barrels clarified N. O. Sugar;
5 " " crushed and powdered, do.
10 " " assorted Lot, do.
1 case, D. R., Loaf, do. For sale by
oct12 J. D. WILLIAMS & Co.

Large Assortment of Splendid Fancy and Fashionable Fall Millinery.

AT M'KENNA'S Auction Rooms, No. 114, Wood st., 3d door from Fifth, the Agent of an extensive French Importing House, has just arrived from New York, and will this day commence opening a large and splendid lot of fine French Millinery, of the latest fashion and direct from Paris; which he will sell at extraordinary low prices. The ladies are particularly invited to call and examine. It is perhaps the largest and best stock ever offered in this city; comprising in part:

Thread and Lisle Laces and Edging, Caps, Netts, Bonnet, Cap and Misses' Hat Ribbon, Mourning and Dress Caps, Cap fronts, Flowers, Feathers, Quilling, Head Ornaments, &c.
Oct. 12. P. M'KENNA, Auc't.

Whiskey.

SEVEN Hundred and Fifty Barrels for Sale. W. & M. MITCHELTREE, are now selling their Rectified Whiskey, which they will engage to be of very superior quality, at 19 cts. CASH, or 20 cts. approved Credit.
Pittsburgh, 160 Liberty, opposite 6th St.
10th, October 1846.

ALCOHOL—Full strength, at lowest market prices. For sale by
oct10 W. & M. MITCHELTREE.

MOLASSES—200 Bbls. prime quality, in Pittsburgh barrels. For sale by
oct10-d4t W. & M. MITC