THE BOQUET OF MAGNOLIA.

[Translated from the Courier des Etats Unis, for the Morning Post.]

"Yes, Senor traveller," said my Spanish guide, Senor Antonio Allegro, "it is necessary, in order to live, that we philosophize a great deal, and cry avauit, to our idle fancies, whatever you may say. All travellers please me if they pay well; thus reasons my practical wisdom; as to my ideal wisdom, I only allow it to speak on Sundays; and then, before I listen to its counsels, I take good care to repeat to it a proverb which I consider to be the best, after those of Solomon:

"Despues de Dios, la olla
"Lo demas es bamboila."

"Translate, if you please?"

"After God come the spit and seething pot; With the wise all the rest will surely go for naught. The translation is passable; a Frenchman, my ancient master, made it one day, when Donna Carmen Badiello asked him if the proverb sounded as much like good sense in his own language, as in ours."

"Badiello," cried I, taking out my pocket-book, "it seems to me that I know that name. Yes, here is a letter for Don Jose Badiello, at Huesca. Who is he, Allegro?"

"What does that letter contain?" said he quickly.

"Merely an introduction."

"Put it in the fire. I would rather pay a visit to the devil, than to that man."

"You pique my curiosity; come, Allegro, tell us his history: call for some wine, I have segars, and we are alone—you can't help but tell the story."

But Allegro looked gloomy, and replied: "the story would not interest you,—it is sad, and some what long."

If it wearies me I will gaze at the Insuela; it is very beautiful, seen from this balcony. Sip your wine, and tell the story at your ease."

Allegro was just about to commence, when a man brought him a letter. He read, and I saw that he grew pale.

"Senor," said he, "my wife is very sick, and I must leave you. Shall I send another guide in my place?"

"Not before eight days; your wife may get well in that time, and I prefer having you with me."

"This does not give me any information about Jose Badiello," said I to myself, as Allegro went away,—"shall I first inquire about him, or go directly to the house?"

I was prompt in deciding; curiosity triumphed, and I caused myself to be conducted to the house of Don Jose Badiello. The letter which I gave him had an effect which I did not expect. After several refusals, I finally found myself installed as his guest. Don Jose Badiello had reached his fiftieth year; he was grave, meagre, and taciturn. I saw him every hour in the day, and yet he always appeared the same; his kindness and politeness became, if possible, more excessive whenever I attempted to lead him to allude to his past life. Of Donna Carmen Badiello, I did not dare to speak; although he frequently mentioned her himself; one day when we were looking at a couple of religious pictures, he said that his dear departed—as he called Donna Carmen—thought a great deal of one of them. What the devil did Allegro charge him with? If I had heard right, it was nothing less than killing his wife. But Don Jose had not the air of a bad man; he spoke of the defunct Senora as if he had loved her tenderly while she was living. At the moment when my curiosity had reached its height, Allegro returned. It was early, and I was still in bed. "Well," inquired I.

"Very well," answered he, looking to the right and left, shaking his head and appearing much astonished at my coolness. "And how do you find yourself here?" continued he; "he has lodged you, then, in *her chamber*?"

"What chamber? Ah! I have it—begin your story, Allegro. I have been dreaming all kinds of horrors, for the last eight days, but not one of them is satisfactory. Speak quick, and low; that no one may hear you."

"His conscience should trouble him more than my voice," said Allegro, "but that is between himself and his God. But I will tell you all I know of his past misdeeds.

"The Viscount de Thevannes belonged to a family on the frontiers. The opinions which prevailed after the last revolution, were opposed to the traditions and the habits of his race; and he came to Spain to unite himself as a knight errant to the bands of Don Carlos. About the same time it happened, that, from respect for the opinions of my aged father, and above all, for the *Hueros* of Arragon, I turned soldier. The Viscount was an officer, and he took me into his service. When we were not fighting, the Captain made me talk. I had travelled, from caprice and necessity together, over the greater part of Spain. A beggar, contrabandista, and student, by turns, the varied pictures of my life, which I drew, pleased him. He was as brave and as generous as the Cid: my business of story-telling was yielding me handsome profits, when he was made prisoner at Bilbao; and when he returned, after being exchanged, he was so altered in humor, tastes, and appearance, that I no longer knew my old master. The horses suffered from this change; my purse grew poorer, and his comrades had one joyous friend the less. The war not being carried on with activity, he lived in solitude, wrote and dreamed, without appearing any more to care for my devotion; notwithstanding all the efforts which I made to attract his attention. I had my eye and my hand upon his sleep, and on his papers; but they gave me no clue to his ennui. My ideas about love were those of the soldier and pillager, who takes his goods where he finds them; and I therefore never dreamed that he could be in love and unhappy. While I was ready to sell myself to the devil, to know the truth, chance let me into the whole secret.

For several days, the small portion of the army to which my master belonged, encamped near Zuera. One evening, an order was received to go during the night to Huesca, to relieve that city from the danger of being taken by a sudden attack. The troops of the Christinos had just entered upper Arragon, and, as many of their regiments scoured the country in flying bands, my master was detached with a hundred men to observe the route. In the case of our having a rencontre, we were ordered to fall back to our old position; but if undisturbed, to watch the city until the arrival of the rest of the troops. We arrived in the valley which surrounds Huesca without seeing the shadow of an enemy. The sky was clear, the moon full, and our flag was floating from the steeples of the town. We prepared to repose during the remainder of the night, at the head of the bridge which crosses the Insuela. I was fatigued. I loved a voluptuous sleep; and my master a beautiful landscape: for these three reasons, I raised a fancy tent to the left of the bridge, at the commencement of a little path, which descended to the Insuela, through thickets of Myrtle and willow, chained together by climbing rose-trees.

I had lain down to sleep, but was aroused in a quarter of an our by a guard, who came to know whether he should yield to the request of two women, who wished to cross the bridge on their way from Huesca to Almudevar.

"*Imbecile!*" said my master, "let them pass: we do not make war with women."

"But Senor," said the soldier, "they wish to count us as they go along. Who are they, and why do they go to Almudevar before day?"

"Ask them their names."

"They refuse to give them to any but an officer."

"How many are there?"

"Two: apparently mistress and maid: handsome to a miracle, as Pablo said, who saw them first."

"Allegro," said my master, "go and play the inquisitor, question, imprison, or set free at your own pleasure."

I went; but returned without learning any thing The two women, enveloped in cloaks, had given me an audience on horseback, treated all my questions with contempt, and appeared to take it very ill that an officer should have sent such a deputy.

"This is doubtless an adventure in which you are interested," said I to the Viscount.

"Did you tell them my name?"

"They did not ask it."

"Did you find out theirs?"

"One of them, I think, is called Carmen, for I overheard the name."

I remember that at this name he changed countenance. He took his cloak and ordered me to saddle a couple of horses. When we were mounted, he arranged his cloak so as to conceal his figure. When we arrived before the two ladies, he saluted them rapidly, taking care to conceal his face and change his voice. This did not prevent one of the ladies from making a movement of surprise, which was repeated on the side of the Count. As if by an agreement on their part, it was I who declined giving the titles of my master, and the servant those of her mistress. The salutations finished, the Viscount ordered me to offer them his excuses for the impoliteness of his soldiers; and to declare to them that they were perfectly free to go on; and that he would escort them until daybreak, for fear that they might be again arrested.

I received no answer. The lady struck her horse, the servant did the same; and we started off in single file, perfectly silent. Before we had gone far, a boneysuckle pricked the ear of the horse on which the maid was mounted: he stumbled, reared up, and turned around towards me; this was sufficient excuse to seize the bridle and check him, for which I was very politely thanked. This incident, which untied our tongues, was not noticed by the senora or the Viscount; they proceeded at the same pace, still keeping at a respectful distance from each other.

"La Pepita, who has since become my wife, prattled like a magpie. My great desire was, to know what connection there was between my master and her mistress; so, I profited by her good will, and soon knew everything. The Senora and my master had known each other in Bilbao. It was at the house of her mother, that his wounds were healed; and in that time, love had done a great deal; so Pepita assured me. She had heard them say, many times, that they were young, free, and destined for each other. This love was no secret in Bilbao. The mother smiled upon the happiness of her daughter; and what was better, the latter continued to love him; when, suddenly, he was included in an exchange of prisoners. They exchanged oaths and promises; but the Senora lost her mother, and was left in the power of a tutor;—the war led the Viscount to Arragon; the letters remained for long months unanswered; and the wife of her tutor, Senor Badiello. This husband, was a large man, dry and bilious;—a distinguished horticulturist, loving his flowers and his wife with an equal passion. But the wife, according to La Pepita, was less happy than the flowers, for the latter had all sorts of lovers—such as the Sun, the breezes, the birds and the butterflies, while the Senora had only a scarecrow for a husband, and a mirror to show her that her loveliness was perfection.

"And this is what has made my master so unhappy?" said I.

"Just what I might say of my mistress," said she.

"And how do you think it will end, especially after this meeting, Pepita?"

"What do you think of my eyes?" said she, smiling maliciously.

"That they are sweet and dangerous, and send forth burning glances."

"Exactly like a candle which attracts the flies and little insects ofter night: Well! my mistress' eyes are ten times more handsome and ten times less occupied. Go on with your questions."

"What—you think"—

"That God or the Devil," said she, interrupting me, "has thrown them together, and that there is no possible virtue, nor no husband, able to keep them apart if they once speak."

The road which we travelled upon, followed a bend in the river; and afterwards divided into two routes;—the one narrow and direct, but dangerous, on account of the vines which hung over from each side: the other broad, and exposed to the sun. At this fork, there was planted, among some ferze, a wooden cross. The Senora stopped before it, to offer her devotions. My master, who did not care much about thanking heaven, continued his course without even thinking of his hat. 'Twas a bad omen! Donna Carmen entered behind him upon the path of vines. As he attempted to turn his horse to one side, to give her room, the animal's feet became entangled and he fell upon his back. Before the Viscount could get rid of his cloak, he was thrown violently to the other side of the road.

(To be continued.)

☞ A Sad lesson of the frailty of human hopes is administered to us in the early death of an amiable youth of this State, suddenly cut down in circumstances of peculiar interest. William H. Hays, son of Michael Hays of Burlington, having recently studied law in the office of the Hon. Garret D. Wall, was married on the 8th of June to a young lady of Burlington, a sister of Mrs. Wm. G. Lord of this city, and with his youthful bride set out on a wedding tour to Niagara, Montreal, &c. Having returned as far as Saratoga Springs he was seized with a bilious fever, and on Wednesday morning—just three weeks from the time he was married—at the same hour of the day, expired.—His parents and sisters arrived just in time to see him die, at the early age of 26—the wedding guests having since been most unexpectedly called to join in the solemn funeral rites—the bridal dress being exchanged for the weeds of the sepulchre, and the joy and congratulations of the wedding feast for the sadness and suffering of the funeral. Further it is not the writer's privilege, if it were in his power, to intrude within the sacred privacy of grief. But how transient are the joys of earth! How comforting the thought that there is provision for a happier, holier, more enduring inheritance.—*Newark Advertiser.*

☞ Recently, in Canada, a sick nun became suddenly convalescent, and soon gained her health. Many believed the result to have been effected by a miracle. On a careful examination of the facts, however, it was ascertained that the doctors, who had been for months dosing her, had given her over to die. The miracle, therefore, seems to have been that the doctors did not kill her.

The Morning Post

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH: SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.
FOR GOVERNOR,
FRANCIS R. SHUNK,
OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
MORRIS LONGSTRETH,
OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

ASSEMBLY.—JAMES B. SAWYER.
J. H. M'ELHENNY.
JOSEPH COOPER.
JAMES K. LONG.
TREASURER.—JOHN C. DAVITT.
COMMISSIONER.—R. DONALDSON.
AUDITOR.—EDWARD M'CORKLE.

☞ *The Committee of Correspondence of Allegheny County.*—W. G. Hawkins Esq. having declined the nomation as Senatorial candidate. The Committee are requested to assemble at the Washington Hotel on Saturday next, the 10th instant at, 11 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of supplying the vacancy and other purposes.

CHARLES SHALER, *Chairman of Com.*

The following are the names of the Committee:

Charles Shaler, James S. Craft, Andrew Wylie, J. H. Phillips, *Robinson*, Benjamin Wilson, *Elizabeth*, R. H. Kerr, James A. Irwin, Dr. William Barbop, James Cunningham, Colonel Jesse Sill, John J. Mitchell, Colonel Joseph C. M'Cabe, Jacob Tomer, Josiah Ankrim, Thomas Farley, Robert Patterson, A. M'Illwain, General John Neel, Edward Encell, James Watson, Dr. M'Clintock, G. R. Riddle.

The Independent Treasury.

"Every intelligent man knows that a Sub-Treasurer, pure though he may be, and as competent as he is upright, is not as safe a financial Agent as a well regulated State Bank, owing a three-fold responsibility to the State, the General Government, and the people at large.

[Gazette, June 7.

Certainly—everybody—whether intelligent or not—knows that an officer appointed by the Government, who is obliged to give ample security for the faithful performance of his duties; who has to consult the feelings of his friends, the happiness of his family and connexions, and a character of his own to lose; and who has "a body to be kicked, and a soul to be damned;" and who is individually responsible for all he may do, either of a public or private character,—is not, and cannot be as "SAFE" a depository of a valuable trust, as a set of men who are banded together to make money by their wits; who have, as an association, neither soul nor body; who are not, either individually or collectively, responsible for their acts as an association, because you cannot convict the guilty ones, when a wrong has been done; and who are bound to shield each other, no matter what they may do. "*In course*" such an institution is a much more "safe" depository for the public money of the nation, than one of our most valued and meritorious friends or acquaintances! Such are the beautiful, the logical, the wise, experienced and generous conclusions of *Expansive* Whiggery! Fill a balloon with the most ethereal gas, and say it is massive; strive to convince men that mountains are imponderable substances; try to prove that all sensations and substances are merely imaginings; undertake to prove any palpable absurdity, truth; but do not, Mr. Editor, tax the intelligence of your readers to so unlimited an extent, as to try and make them believe that, [illegible] here to strict right, when combined for the accomplishment of any pecuniary design, than they are when acting in their independent and individual capacity.

A Curious Case.—D. M. Curry Esq. of Allegheny city, had the Inspectors and Judge of one of the wards indicted for a misdemeanor in office, in refusing to receive his vote at the Spring election, it appears that the prosecutor *cut* in one ward and *slept* in another. The officers decided that he could only vote in the ward in which he eat and accordingly refused his vote.

The Court charged that he had a residence in either of the wards, and that the officers were bound to receive his vote on presentation, unless it was shown that he had voted previously in the other ward.—*Dispatch.*

The verdict of the Jury in the above case was, Not Guilty The decision of the court is an important one, to which we refer the officers of elections.

☞ Some of the plans adopted by unfortunate persons, who become dependent upon public charity, are curious enough. We saw yesterday, in the street, a man whose legs appeared to be paralysed, sitting in a small wagon, drawn by two white goats. A friend walked before as guide, while the poor fellow directed his team with reins.

Death of a Wife.—The death of a true wife is beautifully drawn in the annexed portrait by Channing. Her reserve and shrinking delicacy threw a veil over her beautiful character. She silently spread around her that soft, pure light, the precociousness of which is never fully understood till it is quenched. Her calm, gentle wisdom, her sweet humility, her sympathy, which, though tender, was too serene to disturb her clear perception, fitted her to act instinctively, and without the consciousness of either party, on his more sanguine, ardent mind. She was truly a spirit of good, diffusing a tranquilizing influence too mildly to be thought, and therefore more sure. The blow which took her from him, left a wound which time could not heal. Had his strength been continued, so that he could have gone from the house of mourning to the haunts of poverty, he would have escaped for a good part of the day, the sense of his bereavement. But a few minutes' walk in the street now sent him wearied home. There the hovering eye which had so long brightened at his entrance was to shed its mild beam on him no more. There the voice that had daily inquired in to his labors, and like another conscience had whispered a sweet approval, was still. There the sympathy which had pressed with tender hand his aching head, and by its nursing care had postponed the hour of exhaustion and disease, had gone.

He was not indeed left alone; for filial love and reverence spared no soothing offices; but these, though felt and spoken of as most precious, could not take the place of what had been removed.—The great loss produced no burst of grief. It was still, deep sorrow, the feeling of a mighty void, the last burden which the spirit can cast off. His attachment to life from this moment sensibly declined. In seasons of peculiar sensibility he wished to be gone. He kept near him the likeness of his departed friend, and spoke to me more than once of the solace which he had found in it. He heard her voice from another world, and his anticipations of that world, always very strong, became now more vivid and touching.

☞ The Church and Convent Burners are just now displaying a great deal of axious solicitude for fear that our government will order the robbery of the Mexican Churches! This is done in the hope of making a few whig converts among our Catholic citizens. The attempt will be a barren one; for the Catholics have too much sense to be humbugged by one of the crockodile tears which may be shed by those lachrymose gentlemen—"Maria Monks" in breeches.—*Indiana State Sentinel.*

Married,

In Butler, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. E. Rathbun, JOHN H. NEOLEY, Esq., to Miss MARY HARPER, both of the above place.

DESPATCHES
BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.
EXPRESSLY FOR THE MORNING POST.

ARRIVAL OF THE UNION.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

PRICES OF FLOUR AND COTTON.

Progress of Free Trade.

PHILADELPHIA, July 9th, 11h, 30m., A. M.

By the arrival of the Steam ship Union, from Cherbourg, we have Paris dates to the 18th of June. The Union sailed on the 22d.

The French Chamber of Deputies had extended the law relating to the importation of produce, duty free, to the first of February next.

Flour was offered at 107@110 francs, per 159 killogrames. Sales had been effected at 103@106 fr. per 109 kill. Sales from the provinces, of Flour to arrive, were made at 93@110 fr. per 159 kill.

In Belgium and Scotland the prices of Grain had advanced; and so, likewise, in Germany.

The prices of produce were tending upwards in Paris.

At Havre, on the 18th of June, sales of 150 bales of ordinary Louisiana Cotton, were affected at 99 fr. 50 cts. The quotations of New Oleans were, for inferior, 81@91 fr.; good ordinary, 101@105 fr.; fair, 104@113f.; good fair, 110@117f.; fine, 115@120f.; very fine, 120f.; Florida and Uplands inferior. 89@90 fr.; very ordinary, 91@99 fr.; ordinary, 94@96 fr.; good ordinary 97@99 fr.; fine 100 francs.

The indications, throughout France, were favorable for an abundant harvest.

The French and American company's steamer Philadelphia, was to take her place in the line from Cherbourg as soon as the next regular packet had sailed.

The mail of the Union had not yet been delivered at New York, when our despatches were received.

From Mexico.

The New Orleans Delta, of the 2nd, mentions the receipt of papers from the city of Mexico to 12th ult. They do not confirm the intelligence received yesterday of the postponement of the election of President, or the declaration in favor of Santa Anna as Dictator. There is no confirmation of the former report that a Mexican force of 30,000 were waiting the advance of Gen. Scott So that, when the next news arrives, "we shall see—what we shall see!"

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.
July 9, 7 o'clock, P. M.

FLOUR—Considerable doing. Sales 500 bbls. fresh ground at $5,50, and 500 bbls. at $5,25@5,37. Holders ask 5,50.

CORNMEAL—Sales at $3, a decline.

WHEAT—Prime Red from store at $1,20, and good lots at $1,00@1,11.

CORN—Prime Yellow is held at 71@75, but no sales.

COTTON—Firm but little doing.

GROCERIES—Without change.

PROVISIONS—Not much inquiry, but tending downwards.

WHISKEY—In bbls. is held at 26c. without finding buyers.

NEW YORK MARKET.
JULY 9; 8 o'clock P. M.

few transactions aie reported. Sales 5000 barrels Gennessee at $6.

WAEAT—Sales prime White at $1 35, and prime Red at $1 20@$1 25.

CORN—Sales of prime Yellow at 67@68 c.

CORN MEAL—Sales at $3 18.

PROVISIONS—Market quiet and no change.

BALTIMORE MARKET.
July 9, 8 o'clock, P. M.

FLOUR—Sales of 1000 bbls. Howard street at $5 25@$5 37. The market has been very quiet to day;

CORN—Sales prime White at 64c; Yellow at 64@66.

WHISKEY—In bbls. at 26½c.

TOBACCO—Dull and few sales.

PROVISIONS—All kinds barrelled provisions are nominal.

LONDON, June 12.

Lord John Russell has carried resolutions to suspend the Corn-duties and Navigation-laws for a few months longer—till the 1st of March; and the Government system of modified transportation has undergone another debate, as utterly unsatisfactory, in every way, as it is possible to be.

Mr. Bancroft made a speech at a meeting held in London on the 12th ultimo, to commemorate the introduction of printing into England, and to raise a monument to Caxton. Lord Morpeth presided at the meeting.

The Gaudalquiver, a steamer intended to run between New York and Havanna, was to leave Liverpool for New York on the 20th July. She was to be commanded on her passage to this country by Capt Hosken, late of the Great Britian.

The Great house of Eccles & Co., of Preston, spinners and manufacturers, has stopped payment for £80,000. It was supposed that this failure would not only injure other houses, but turn out of employ a large number of operatives.

We have heard that Dr. Candish is likely to succeed the late Dr. Chalmers as principal of the New College. In this event it is possible that Mr. Macnaughten, of Paisley, will follow Dr. Candlish in St. George's Free Church, Edinburgh.—*Montrose Review.*

Measures are in progress for the ere ction of statue to the memory of Dr. Chalmers.

The official report respecting the loss of the emigrant Ship Exmouth states that 220 persons perished. 108 bodies, shockingly mangled, have been fished up from the crevices of the rocks.

The insurance offices will have to pay £47,000, the amount of the policies effected on the life of Mr. O'Connell; but little of this large sum goes to his family, the insurances having been principally effected by third parties.

Baron Humboldt.—A letter from Berlin, states that M. Alexander de Humboldt is so ill that his physicians despair of his recovery.

House of Commons, June 11.—In reply to Dr. Bowring, Lord Palmerston stated that the British Government have offered to mediate between Mexico and the United States; but neither party has signified any desire to accept the proposal.

The Factory bill has passed the House of Lords and Commons, and received the Royal assent.

☞ Gen. Jackson, in his will, directed that the pistols which were presented by Washington to Lafayette, at the commencement of the War of the Revolution, and which were subsequently presented to General Jackson by the Washington family, be presented to the son of Lafayette, in Paris.—This has been done through Mr. J. L. Martin, United States Charge d' Affaires in France; and their receipt is acknowledged in a letter from Lafayette.—*Boston Transcript.*

From Tahiti.—We are indebted to Mr. Gould for the following extract from a letter received from his son, dated Tahiti, January 18, 1847.

"This island is now perfectly quiet. Peace has been ratified between the French and natives. The Queen is restored to her sovereignty over her own subjects, and we have the prospects of being one of the most flourishing colonies in the Pacific. In twelve months from this we shall have abundance of everything, and whale ships will again crowd our ports, which they have abandoned for the last two years on account of the difficulty of procuring supplies.—*Prov. Journal.*

COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Prepared and corrected every Afternoon.

PITTSBURGH BOARD OF TRADE.
COMMITTEE FOR JULY.
Jos. Pennock, Jno. McFaden, F. Eorenz.

PORT OF PITTSBURGH.
31 INCHES IN THE CHANNEL—FALLING.

ARRIVED.
Mt. Vernon, Parkinson, St. Louis.
Susquehanna, ———, Louisville.
Mingo Chief, Moore, Zanesville.
Hudson, Poe, Sunfish.
Cinderella, Poe, Beaver.
Umpire, Young, Beaver.
Arrow, Atkinson, Beaver.
Arena, Goff, Beaver.
Consul, Bowman, Brownsville.
Louis M'Lane, Bennett, Brownsville.

DEPARTED.
Diligence, ———, Louisville.
Mary Ann, Duncan, Louisville.
Arrow, Atkinson, Beaver.
Arena, Goff, Beaver.
Caleb Cope, Sholes, Beaver.
Umpire, Young, Beaver.
Consul, Bowman, Brownsville.
Louis M'Lane, Bennett, Brownsville.

DAILY REVIEW OF THE MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE POST,
SATURDAY MORNING, July 10, 1847.

FLOUR—Not much offered yesterday. Sales of a few wagon loads at $4,@4,12½ ⅌ bbl.

ASHES—Sales of Pots and Scorchings at 4@4¼c.

CHEESE—Sales 50 bxs. W. R. at 5½c. ⅌ lb.

RICE—Demand fair, with sales at 5½@5c. ⅌ lb

WOOL—Arriving freely, and sales at yesterday's quotations.

CORN—None offered.

CORNMEAL—From store selling at 43@45c.

OATS—Sales in small lots to taverns at 28c.

GROCERIES—All kinds firm, and sales to the trade at last quotations.

☞ Dropsy is a most singular and complicated complaint—a complaint beyond the power of the faculty to cope with. No treatment practised by the so called "Medical School" is of a character to afford a temporary relief—the knife is resorted to when the patient needs tapping—the poor victim is daily dosed with cream-tartar, and when upon the point of dying—when, in fact, under such treatment death would be a mercy—the savage and unnatural method of making an incision in the side of the victim, and the water flows out only again to fill the system in a more speedy manner, when, probably, after the second or third torture, death steps in and releases the poor sufferer.

Andrew Jackson, the hero and statesman, died of this disease, and so also did Com. Elliott. Dr. Vaughn's Great Remedy is the only Panacea for this disease—over 1000 successive cures of Dropsy in all stages has been made by this article in one year through the United States; and mark this, if Vaughn's Remedy had not been at hand they would have died, for the "experimenters" had dosed and tapped—dosed and tapped, with the very worst effects. See agents in our advertising column—call and get a pamphlet jy9

Dr. Duncan's Expectorant Remedy—Consumption can be Cured.—Mrs. Mary Bowers, wife of Henry Bowers, was for a length of time afflicted with a "Pulmonary Complaint," which defied the united skill of several eminent physicians. She, hearing of the "Expectorant Remedy," was induced to give it a trial. Her symptoms were those of Phthisis Pulmonalis, or Pulmonary Consumption, viz: a dry hacking cough, pain in the breast and side, impaired appetite and great thirst, hectic fever, and night sweats, with much debility and weakness. She is happy in saying, that, after using three bottles of the "Expectorant Remedy," she began to have hopes of a speedy recovery; her strength gradually increased until she had used three bottles more, when she felt entirely restored; it now being eight months since and no symptoms of the complaint appearing.

For sale by WM. JACKSON, 89 Liberty street, head of Wood, Pittsburgh, Pa. je28

Died,

At the residence of his father, WILLIAM MONTGOMERY, on Friday, the 9th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., aged 18 months and 13 days, youngest son of John and Catharine Doak.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral to day, the 10th inst., at 5 o'clock, P. M., from the residence of his father, on the corner of Prospect and Fountain streets.

SCOTCH RELIEF.

Contributors to the relief of Scotland, who have not forwarded their produce, &c., are earnestly requested to do so as soon as possible, to W. W. Wallace, Liberty st., Pittsburgh; as the Committee are very desirous to bring their business to a close.

jy10 A. D. CAMPBELL, Chairman.

Wanted Soon,

PLACES in town and country, for a number of men and boys. Also, for a number of clerks, salesmen, school teachers, and boys, &c. in stores or warehouses. Wanted soon, places for a number of colored men and women, boys and girls. Wanted, a number of good white cooks, chambermaids, &c., for families in town and country. Please apply at ISAAC HARRIS, General Agency and Intel. office, Fifth st., near Wood st.

Watches from Europe.

JUST received, a fresh importation of fine Gold and Silver Patent Lever Watches, of the best qualities and handsomest patterns, which I am selling at as low prices as the same qualities are purchased for in the Eastern cities—their quality and accuracy as time keepers will be guaranteed. Also, Gold Patent Lever and other Watches, at $30, $35, $40, and upwards.

Being determined to *make it the interest* of our citizens and others, to purchase at home, I respectfully invite attention to my large and beautiful assortment of Watches and Watch trimmings.

☞ The best attention constantly given to the repairing of *fine Watches.* Having in my employ the most experienced and best workmen in the State, and every facility for doing all kinds of Watch and Clock work in the very best manner.

W. W. WILSON,
jy10 Corner of 4th and Market sts.

Notice to Contractors.

PLANS and Proposals of the work, on the fifteen miles of the Western division of the Pennsylvania Rail Road, to be put under contract on the 22d of July, 1847, may be seen at the Engineer's office, Fourth street, above Smithfield, on and after the 12th inst., where information on the subject may then be obtained. jy10-diw

Wines in Wood and Glass.

75 Qr. Casks Wines, Vintages from 1835 to 1841
40 doz. Bottles do., consisting of the following Brands:
S. S. Madeira;
L. M. do;
S. M. do. and other Brands;
Pemartin Pale Sherry, a superior article;
" Brown "
" Golden "
Roncao Port, much sought for in Europe;
L. M. " Offley, Weeber & Forrester;
Treble Grape do., Brands of Oporto;
Pure Juice do. " "
Also, Teneriff, Lisbon, Fayal, dry and sweet Malaga, Haut Sauterne, and White and Red Wines.
Persons may rely on getting a pure article, as they are direct from the hands of the Importer, and from under the Custom House Locks in New-York.
For sale in quantities to suit, by
jy10 P. C. MARTIN, cor of Smithfield and Front st

Brandy in Wood and Glass.

14 HALF pipes pale and dark Brandy,
6 Qr. " " " Vintage of 1835.
30 doz Bottles " " " 1837.
" " " 1838-40.
Consisting of the following celebrated Brands: "Otard," "Pinet Castifion," "Sazerac;" and A. Seignette Brandies," warranted pure from under Custom House locks, in New York, and shipped here by the importers, for sale in quantities to suit, by P. C. MARTIN,
jy10 corner of Smithfield and Front sts.

PITTSBURGH MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,
20 kegs Plug Tobacco;
5 " Ladies' Twist, do;
10 " Va. " do;
10 " Cav'd, In Lump, do;
In store and for sale by J. & J. M'DEVITT,
ap20 322 Liberty st.

GREAT ITALIAN REMEDY.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26, 1846.

Being afflicted for some 8 years with that most listressing disease, the asthma, and for the last 3 years much of the time confined to my room, and at several different times my life was despaired of; I concluded to obtain some of Mazoni's Sicilian Syrup, which was recommended to me by a friend from New York, who stated that it had cured some of the most inveterate cases known to the medical profession. Suffice it to say, that, after using the above medicine for about 4 weeks, I was entirely relieved, and I believe radically cured. Yours with respect,

OLIVER W. OWEN,
No 175 Bertram st., Philad'a.

Hays & Brockway, Wholesale and Retail Agents; see advertisement. feb22

CHRISTIE'S Galvanic Remedies for all kinds of nervous affections they have been used with entire success in all cases of Rheumatism, acute or chronic, applying to the head, face or limbs; gout, tic doloreux, bronchitis, vertigo, nervous or sick headache, indigestion, paralysis, palsy, epilepsy, fits, convulsions, cramp, palpitation of the heart, neuralgia, general debility, &c. In cases of dyspepsia, which is simply a nervous derangement of the digestive organs—they have been found equally successful.

These applications are in the form of Rings and Magnetic Fluid, Bands, Bracelets, Belts, &c.

☞ See advertisement for further particulars on the outside of this sheet.

For sale at the only agency, 57 Market street.

☞ WHOOPING COUGH.—Messrs Editors—I observed some time ago a communication over the signature for "A Parent," stating that Dr. Jayne's indian Expectorant had been the means of saving the lives of three of his children, who were suffering severely with whooping cough; and having, but a short time before, lost one of my children by that dreadful complaint, and having another, and my only child, suffering the greatest agony with the same disease, and in hourly expectation of its death, I was induced to purchase a bottle of it, and commenced using it according to the directions—and to the surprise of all it began to mend in fifteen minutes after we commenced using it, and the child has now completely recovered.

I have no acquaintance with Dr. Jayne, but I hereby return him a husband's and a father's grateful acknowledgments.

J. L. SIMPKINS.

Philadelphia, April 22d, 1846.

Jayne's Hair Tonic.—We commend to the attention of those desirous of restoring their hair or improving its beauty, to this elegant preparation We hear it every where highly spoken of, and especially by all who have made use of it, as greatly efficacious in stimulating the growth of the hair, and preventing and curing many affections of the skin. Its virtues are amply and sufficiently proved.—*N. Y. Sun.*

For sale in Pittsburgh at the PEKIN TEA STORE, 72 FOURTH street, near Wood—and at the Drug Store of H. P. Schwartz, Federal street, Allegheny City. mar4

Great Remedy of the Age!
DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,
ESTABLISHED IN 1835 BY AN ACT OF CONGRESS.
The Great Remedy for
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, Difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the Side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and All diseases of Throat, Breast, and Lungs; the most effectual and speedy cure ever known for any of the above diseases is

DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.
Read the Testimony.

St. Louis, Sept. 7th, 1846.

DR. E. EASTERLY & CO.—Gents:—I have been afflicted for about three years with a pulmonary complaint, during which time I have consulted one of the most eminent physicians of our country. At times my cough was very severe, pain in my side and breast, and great difficulty in breathing. In this way I continued to suffer, until life became almost a burden. At length, I saw your advertisement of DR. SWAYNE'S Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and was persuaded by a friend of mine to make a trial of it, and I purchased a bottle of you. I am happy to inform you that one bottle has effected a perfect cure, and that I am now in the enjoyment of good health. I make this statement in the form of a certificate, that others who may be afflicted with such diseases may know where to find a valuable medicine. You can use this testimony in commendation of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry as you think best. Yours, with respect,

WM. CARSON.

ONE WORD OF CAUTION.—Since the introduction of my article to the public, there have a number of unprincipled individuals got up nostrums, which they assert contain Wild Cherry; some are called "Balsams," "Bitters," and even "Syrup of Wild Cherry," but mine is the original and only genuine preparation ever introduced to the public, which can be proved by the public records of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The only safeguard against imposition is to see that my signature is on each bottle.

DR. H. SWAYNE,
Corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philada.

50,000 Deaths by Consumption

Would perhaps be a small estimate for the ravages of this dreadful disease in a single year; then add the fearful catalogue of those cut off by Inflamation of the Lungs, Hemorrhage, Asthma, Coughs, Influenza, Bronchitis, and other diseases of the Lungs and Liver.

And the list would present an appalling proof of the fatality of these two classes of diseases. But it is important to know that nearly all of this dread waste of human life might have been prevented by a timely use of DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

This medicine has now been before the public some eight years, and is the original preparation from the Wild Cherry Tree. Its reputation as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption of the Lungs based entirely upon its intrinsic merits, owes but little to inflated newspaper puffs. Those who give it a trial, being benefitted by it, recommend it to their neighbors, and thus gradually and surely has it gained an enviable reputation and worked its way into general use. One bottle never fails to cure a recent Cough or Cold, while with strict attentions to the directions that accompany each bottle, its use in Pulmonary diseases of long standing and of the most alarming character, has always given relief, and in very many instances has effected complete and permanent cures.

Beware of the worthless "*Balsams*," "*Bitters*," "*Syrups*," &c., as they contain none of the virtues of the original preparation.

The (original and only) genuine article is prepared by DR. SWANE, corner of Eighth and Race streets Philadelphia, and for sale by agents in all parts of the United States, and some parts of Europe.

Prepared only by DR. SWAYNE, N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by respectable Druggists in nearly all the principal towns in the United States.

For sale *Wholesale and Retail*, by WM. THORN, 53 Market street; L. JONES, 180 Liberty street, and OGDEN & SNOWDEN, *corner of Wood and 2d sts.*, SOLE AGENTS FOR PITTSBURGH, PA. jy10

THE LIFE and adventures of JOHN A. MURRELL, being a correct and graphic account of the deeds of one of the most daring men that ever figured in the records of crime.

In the south west this land pirate is still spoken of as without an equal, for the energy, capacity, tact and perseverance which he exhibited in carrying out his villanies. The work is embellished with 23 illustrative engravings. Price 25 cents. For sale by W. S. CALDWELL, Post-office building.
jy10-3t Third street.

Auditor's Notice.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY, SS.

IN the Orphan's Court of said County: In the matter of the account of Henry M'Cullough, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of Dennis Murphy, dec'd., No. 64, March Term, 1846:

And now, to wit, June 26th, 1847: The Court appoint Charles Shaler, Esq., Auditor to audit and adjust the account, and distribute the balance in the hands of accountant, and report the facts. From the Record.

JOHN YOUNG, Jr., Clerk.

The Auditor above named will meet at the office of William M'Candless, on 4th, between Wood and Smithfield streets, in the city of Pittsburgh, on Tuesday the 3d day of August next, at 3 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of his appointment.
jy7-d15-w3t CHARLES SHALER.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA HOSPITAL.

A regular meeting of the Board of Managers will be held on Saturday, (to-day) at 3 o'clock.
jy10 J. HARPER, Secretary.

Davis's Extra Family Flour.

FAMILIES can at all times be supplied with a very superior quality of fresh ground flour from the Baldwin mills by JOHN D. DAVIS,
jy9tf Corner of Wood and Fifth