For the Morning Post.

MY REMINISCENCES—Number II:

BY FREDERICK POWER.

SCOTLAND!

Voyage—Scenery—Perilious Situation—Glasgow and its Attractions—Romantic Incident at the Theatre Edinburgh, &c., &c.

Notwithstanding the heavy swell of the Irish sea, and the turbulent rolling of the contending tides, which rush impetuously against each other in the sound betwixt the island of Rathlin and the Mull of Cantyre, the "Londonderry" continued her course gallantly; and though occasionally, a sudden heave of the sea, would jerk her out of her way, she groped in along the land, and when the morning sun arose, we had passed the craig of Ailsa, the island of Sanda, and were borne on the placid bosom of the swelling waters of the Clyde, and opposite the light house of Lamlash. A charming view of the romantic and picturesque scenery on either side of the river, now burst upon our sight, more particularly when we lay to, at Gourock, to land a lady passenger. When approaching Greenock, Captain Wyse mounted the paddle box, (wheelhouse,) with the speaking trumpet, and shouted, "Hollos, there! let go!" which was responded to by the vessels which lay alongside the pier, slipping their cables, and making room for the Londonderry to approach. Quite a number of the steerage passengers, and a quantity the freight was landed here, after which, we resumed our way. A soldier from the giddy height of Dumbarton Castle, waved his cap as the steamer passed; which mark of politeness, was returned by a deafening cheer from the 1600 Connaughtmen, who crowded the deck of the steamer. Unfortunately, a fog came on, as we entered the "narrows," and so dense was it that we could not observe the banks of the river. A universal silence reigned in the boat, interrupted only by the quick, sharp voice of the commander, as he alternately shouted, "Stop her!" "Go on!" "Stop her!" Cautious as he was, in steering through the intricate passage, to his extreme mortification, and the terror of the westerns, she became immovably stranded on an old stone dyke. The spleen of the captain now vented itself at every body, and every thing which came in his way, thinking it impracticable to get her off before the next spring tide. Captain Wyse was a wealthy old naval officer; had an interest not only in the "Londonderry," but in all the steamers belonging to the company; and in his vessel, assumed a line of conduct as imperious and overbearing as ever did a Rear Admiral in the British fleet. A few weeks before the period I am speaking of, he had sunk a brig and a schooner, because they did not get out of his way. In truth, he run the Londonderry right through them, and they immediately sank.

"Where are we now, Keptin, jewel?" asked an old woman, whose age might have saved her the angry retort, "You'll soon be in hell, you old crone, you." The old woman had not just a clear perception on this subject; nor was she in any way anxious for an immediate transit to the naughty place, whither the wicked captain wished her; so she "beat a retreat," exclaiming, "Gude guide us, but that's the unco sinfu' man; it's no wonder that we're wrecket, an driven agroun in sic a place as this. I winna trust mysel' wi' him again for onything." A dealer who was wont to visit Glasgow, occasionally, and patronized the Londonderry, ventured to approach the angry captain, and tremblingly asked him "how soon we should be able to get off?" "Off!" he cried, "get off and be damned to you; what business have you on the quarterdeck, you infernal old rascal, you!" Galled by the tyrannical demeanor of the captain, the passengers made a flourish with their sickles, as if they only wanted a word to commence an attack on the quarterdeck's occupants: seeing which, and fearing that the reckless dare-devils, regardless of the law, would do him some bodily harm, captain Wyse ordered the engineer and steersman to list the vessel on her side, which manœuvre would have had the effect of clearing the decks completely. Through the influence of a young English nobleman, who was on board, the captain was deterred from putting his inhuman threat into execution. At high water, the steamer floated; all her steam power was put in requisition, and before the night set in, we landed safely at the Broomielaw.

Glasgow is said to be—and the assertion remains uncontradicted—the largest city in the world! The houses are spacious, and uncommonly well built. Warehouses, sale rooms, counting houses, stores, and offices, one above another, and several on a flat, or floor, evince the great quantity of business that is transacted there. In the close's and wynd's, many families reside in one house, and it is not easy for a stranger to make out the residence of a friend, should it chance to be in one of these. But it is not only in such places, but in the best streets, and most public squares, that such things occur: almost every house having ten or twenty occupying tenants. Nor are these establishments other than the most extensive, doing immense business, and possessed by men of capital. Here, and in Paisly, woollen and silk shawls, threads, muslins, and cottons, are manufactured; and here, too, is the wholesale depot of the world, for sawed finery of almost every description, which affords considerable employment to the female population of Scotland and Ireland. We were much pleased with the result of an inspection of Clarke's (Mile End) Thread Factory. It is about the largest in Great Britain. Iron Church, the Cathedral, Infirmary, Baronry Church, and the Catholic Chapel, possess a great share of beauty architectural; whilst the Exchange, the Bazaar, and the Arcade, attract the attention of every one visiting Glasgow. St. Rollick's Chemical Works cover an area of sixteen acres, and the smoke ascends a stack 300 feet high. The Cemetry in this part of the city, is said to be inferior only to that of Pere La Chase, for grandeur and extent. The equestrian statues of the Duke of Wellington and William III., occupy prominent sites in the city; the former at the rear of the Exchange, and the latter in front of the Tontine Hotel. In the green a lofty obelisk commemorates the victories of the Nile and Trafalgar; and Nelson's name is recorded, with the addition—"England acknowledges that he did his duty;" or words to that effect Sir John Moore, the "Corunna Martyr;" and the bard of Abbotsford, Sir Walter Scott, are each remembered; and testimonial statues have been erected to their memories, in one of the public squares.

A curious circumstance occurred, during my stay in Glasgow, in the Adelphi Theatre. Mrs. Burke, a star of some magnitude, made her debut to sing the "Horn of Chace." The beautiful warbler had only got through the first stanza, when an officer in the audience stood up and exclaimed, "Good Heavens, that is my wife." The gentleman was called to order, but he again repeated, "I vow to the Lord, and I again say that, that woman is my wife." The fair one fainted, was carried off the stage, on which the lear appeared and said—"that for the himself, and the character of the performers, the gentleman must explain the incoherency of his conduct and expressions." Nothing daunted by the gaze of the audience, the officer rose and stated aloud that he was positive that lady was his wife; that when a mere recruit he had got married to her; was then ordered to foreign service, where he won his epaulettes, and he had just now returned to seek her, having heard nothing of her for many years. The lady admitted the correctness of the statement; she had heard that he died when abroad, and she got married to Burke, who had since died. She was now free again, and willing to resume her first love. The worthy couple were loudly cheered as they drove away from the theatre in a carriage.

A lady, with whom I became acquainted while in Glasgow, asked me, on one occasion, "have you ever been to Edinburgh?" "Never, madam," I replied, "much as I would wish to pay it a visit, I have never yet formed the resolation to go." "Well," said she, "the trip wont cost you much, and it will not take much time from you; you can leave this in the morning, and be back in the evening; and if you go, I will give you a letter to my brother, who is governor of Edinburgh Castle, and has charge of the whole regalia of the Scottish nation, as well as its ancient crown." The lady was so amiable, so very kind; the offer was made in such a frank, friendly manner, and the time and place so opportune, that I at once thankfully embraced it. During the night, I slept little, and in the morning, in due time, I reached the terminus of the Edinboro' and Glasgow *Snail*-way. (I thought this the slowest mode of travelling I ever journeyed by. I have altered my opinion, however, since I experienced the pleasures of an Erie Canal trip. Only think of being detained two weeks on a route which our engagement was to go right through in four days. The Agent, however, may look out; he will hear from me yet.)

Well at last "Auld Reekie," the brick built city is reached, and we are now in the Capital of Caledonia. Our introductory letter was duly honored, and the curiosities, and antiquities of that old castle on the rock were all displayed to our astonishing gaze. Trophies of ancient chivalry, valor, and renown; banners, arms, accoutrements, and the great bauble itself, which report affirmed to be the most costly crown in the world as well as the most ancient. These all lay before me, as indifferent as if they were the veriest, common trash. The New town, the Auld town, with its sixteen story-high houses; the Calton hill, Arthur's seat, &c., &c., my friend and guide the governor, took the trouble of showing me; and then, last, by no means the least, Holyrood House.

The General Assembly of the Kirk of Scotland were then assembled. The "Free Church" had just seceded from the Establishment, and that dissent was now under discussion. Whilst the vote was being taken, a large picture of William 3d, fell from the place it had occupied, on that wall, upwards of a century, and was dashed to the ground. "Ha," cried a bystander, "that's a non-intrusion omen." The protest of the dissenters was a noble one! It was a glorious effort in the cause of Freedom. The nations saw it. The people heard it, and applauded the wise resolve, i. e. a separation of the church from the state. Every one who prizes liberty, must approve the conduct of the Free Church originators.

In the little room, so much celebrated for the tragedy which was enacted therein, is shown the blood of David Rizzio, the Italian minstrel, and favorite of Mary. The variety of associations which are connected with this house, are too many and too important to receive any due share of our attention here. We thought, and deeply too, of the beautiful but unfortunate Mary Stuart as each memento of that Queen was pointed out to us. Then too we thought of Henry Darnly's undeserved fate; of his ill requited love; of the stern, unflinching enthusiast, John Knox; of the ambitious Murray, and his unhappy end; of the sentimental villain Bothwell; and of the gallant, the talented poet Chatelar, whose imprudent attachment brought on himself a shameful and ignominious death. These remembrances and they come not alone, they bring with them a thousand heart-searching reflections—they preach the Eternal truth, that the evil and the good—all die; indiscriminately meet the same fate—death; and as Bell remarks in his beautiful poem,

"Go think of it, in silence and alone,
Then weigh against a grain of sand, the glories
of a throne."

A Poetical Gem.

Wm. C. Tobey, Esq., who is well known to our citizens, is now editing a paper in the City of Mexico, called the North American. The following effusion of his muse is a bright and sparkling gem. To appreciate the piece, says the correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, you must see the little beggar boy at the massive church gates, inside of which is wealth and store—you must see him heedlessly passed by those who were intended by Heaven to be ministering angels, to the poor and unfortunate—you see gaiety, wealth and affluence disregarding his humble petitions—you must hear his soft and melodious supplications of "*Limosna por amor de Jesus!*" and then you must see the war worn soldier, with his trophied scars, who never stopped to listen to the thunder of cannon, or the clash of arms, turn a listening ear to the little boy's pathetic appeals, and then putting his hand in his pocket and giving him perhaps his last dime.

SIDEWALK MUSINGS—THE BEGGAR BOY.

A little blind boy daily waits
Beside a convent's massy gates,
To ask of every passer by
Some little gift in charity;
And as the gay and happy throng
Heedless and thoughtless pass along,
The little beggar pleads his cause,
And many strangers listening, pause—
"Limosna por amor de Jesus!"

Hundreds passing hourly by
Saw not the sightless, upturned eye—
Hundreds saw, yet heeded not,
Or heeding, very soon forgot,
That little voice and trembling tone—
Between a prayer and a moan—
That all the livelong day was heard,
Like notes of an unmated bird—
"Limosna por amor de Jesus!"

A soldier, who 'mid fire and smoke
Through iron ranks had often broke,
With shattered arm and face of scars,
Trophies of sanguinary wars,
Paused as he careless went that way,
And listened to the beggar's lay,
And dropped a *rial* in his hat—
The boy said, weeping, as he sat—
"Limosna por amor de Jesus!"

Mexico, 1847. John of York.

Boundary Line.—The Governor of the State of Virginia has appointed the Hon. Wm. C. Rives one of the commissioners on the part of that State to settle the boundary line between Virginia and Ohio.

☞ The editor of the Marshall (Mich.) Expounder intends issuing a daily paper, on the completion of the telegraph to that place. That man will find out before long, that he is about to embark in a foolish enterprise.

The Daily Morning Post.

L. HARVEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 24, 1847.

☞ E. W. Carr, United States Newspaper Agency, Sun Buildings, N. E. corner of Third and Dock, and 440 N. Fourth street—is our only authorised agent in Philadelphia.

The Texas Boundary.

The editor of the Gazette says, that he will not argue the question of the boundary of Texas with us,—"for it answers itself in the acknowledged surrender of the territory to Spain, under the treaty of 1819; but it is not true that Mexican, American, or any other authority, (except late Locofoco authority,) defined the Rio Grande to be the Western boundary of Texas."

We never assert any thing—nor do we ever intend to—which we do not *believe* to be true; and we generally aim to be pretty cautious in coming to a conclusion upon any point, which may involve controversy. We have pursued this course, in relation to the matter of the Texas boundary; and, inasmuch as our statements are so flatly contradicted by the Gazette, it devolves upon us to submit the *proofs*—produce the "authorities"—upon which we predicated our assertion that "The Rio Grande, from its mouth to its source, has always been recognized as the Southern [we should have written *Western*] boundary of Texas." In searching for this authority, we will not look very much into the writings of "Loco Focos," but will give some such authority, as would consider it a burning shame, to be even *suspected* of having any charity for what they deem the monstrous heresy of "Locofocoism."—How the fact of our government having once relinquished to Spain, the territory, embraced within the present limits of Texas, goes to *disprove* our assertion in relation to the *boundaries* of that territory, we cannot possibly comprehend; and therefore hope that the Editor of the Gazette will enlighten us on this point; or, that he will make an attempt to do so, at least: for, as we now view the subject, if the fact stated by us in relation to the cession to Spain, sustains the assumption of the Gazette, it also clearly establishes another point, which is certainly of some importance—that Texas has no acknowledged boundaries; or, indeed, that there is no such territory as that which we have recognized under the name of Texas.

We have asserted that "the Rio Grande, from its mouth to its source, has always been recognized as the Western boundary of Texas." The grounds upon which we asserted this to be the fact, are, that France so recognized and asserted it in 1803, when we purchased from her the Louisiana territory, of which Texas was claimed to be a part;—that, in 1819, when (in order to leave no ground of complaint towards us, on the part of Spain,) the Sabine was adopted as the boundary between our country and the territory of Spain, the Rio Grande (or Rio Bravo del Norte) was recognized as the Western limit of the territory relinquished;—that, in our recognition of the independence of the United States of Mexico, reference was expressly made to the Rio Grande, as the Western limit of the territory we had relinquished to Spain, and which was now free from her authority;—that, when Texas asserted her independence, she declared her Western boundary to be, the Rio Grande;—that, in our first treaty with the Republic of Texas, we recognized those, as her true limits, which had been first sold to us by France, afterwards relinquished by us to Spain, and then acknowledged as a part of the Mexican States, when we recognised the independence of Mexico.

To sustain the position that we have taken, in relation to this boundary, we can refer to the administration of every President, (from Mr. Jefferson down,) as authority. Mr. Madison, while Secretary of State, in a letter dated March 21, 1804, announcing the acquisition of the Louisiana territory, and giving his own views and those of Mr. Jefferson, says, that Louisiana "extended westwardly to the Rio Bravo, otherwise called Rio del Norte. *Orders* were accordingly obtained from the *Spanish* authorities, for the delivery of *all* the posts on the west side of the Mississippi."—He also, further, declares that Mr. Laussat, the French commissioner "*who delivered the possession of Louisiana to us*, announced the Del Norte as its true boundary."

In another letter of Mr. Madison's, of July 8, 1804, he announces the opposition of Mr. Jefferson to "*the relinquishment of any territory whatever* eastward of the Rio Bravo."

Mr. Monroe, as Secretary of State, in letters dated January 9, 1816, and June 10, 1816, says that "no one can question our title to Texas," and our title to the Del Norte is as clear as to the island of New Orleans"

Mr. Adams, in his letter of 12th March, 1818, to Don Louis de Onis, the Spanish Minister, says: "*The claim of France always did extend westward to the Rio Bravo,*" and "she always claimed the territory which you call Texas, as being within the limits, and forming a part of Louisiana;" and he further says,—"Well might Messrs. Pinckney and Monroe write to M. Cevallos, in 1805, that the claim of the United States to the boundary of the Rio Bravo was as clear as their right to the island of New Orleans." And, in a letter of the 31st of October, 1818, says "our title to Texas is established beyond the power of further controversy."

Mr. Clay, in his speech of April 1820, on the treaty of 1819, by which this territory was relinquished to Spain, said, "our title to the Rio del Norte was as well founded as it was to the island of New Orleans." And, in his Raleigh letter of April 17, 1844, he says,—"The United States acquired a title to Texas, extending, *as I believe, to the Rio del Norte*, by the treaty of Louisiana."

Mr. Webster, in July 1842, in a letter to our Minister in Mexico, maintains that, by the treaty of 1819, the territory *as far west as the Rio Grande* was confirmed by us to Spain.

The preamble to our treaty with Mexico of January 12, 1828, recites the treaty of 1819 with Spain, and declares that "the said treaty having been sanctioned at a period when Mexico constituted a part of the Spanish monarchy, it is deemed necessary now to confirm the validity of the aforesaid treaty of limits, regarding it as still in force, and binding between the U. S. of America and the United Mexican States." And "the convention with Texas of boundaries," (as it is termed,) concluded on the 25th of April, 1828, declares that "the treaty of limits made and concluded on the 12th of January, 1828, between the United States of America, on the one part, and the United Mexican States, on the other, is binding upon the republic of Texas, the same having been entered into at a time when Texas formed a part of the Mexican States."

These two treaties point distinctly to the western boundary of Texas, as it was understood to be, both by the United States of Mexico and the Republic of Texas—then one of those States. We now come down to the time when Texas asserted her independence; and, in her organic law, we find the following designation of boundaries:—

"Beginning at the mouth of the Sabine river, and running west along the Gulf of Mexico, three leagues from land, to the mouth of the Rio Grande; thence up the principal stream of said river to its source; thence due north to the forty second degree of north latitude; thence along the boundary line, as defined in the treaty between the United States and Spain, to the beginning: and that the President be, and is hereby authorized and required to open a negotiation with the government of the United States of America, as soon as, in his opinion, the public interests require it, to ascertain and define the boundary line, as agreed upon in the said treaty."

Followed up by this assertion of her limits, by the Independent Republic of Texas, we have the Treaty, ratified by Santa Anna, (the President Dictator, and Commander in chief of Mexico,) on the 14th May 1836, with the government of Texas, and which treaty was duly recognised by the other authorities of Mexico. Article *fifth* of this treaty recognizes the boundaries of Texas, the same as they had ever been defined, and as she had asserted them. And a further convincing proof that all parties recognised the Rio Grande as the western boundary of Texas, is found in the orders of General Woll, dated at the head quarters of the Mexican army, Mier, June 20th, 1844.—The third section of that order is as follows:—

"3. *Every individual* who may be found within one league from the bank of the Rio Bravo, *will be regarded as a favorer and accomplice* of the usurpers of that part of the national territory, *and as a traitor of his country*; and after a summary trial, shall receive the *above punishment*."

He was to be "regarded as a traitor" and punished according to the articles of war.

We think we have now given *some* "Mexican, American, *and* other authority," to prove, that the Rio Grande is the true western boundary of Texas; but we have not yet given a single iota of "Loco Foco authority" to sustain our position. We might give *some* of this description; and in addition, we *will* give some that is *not quite* "Loco Foco," but which, at *this* day would be discarded as "Whig" authority, by those who once went "for Tyler therefore, without a why or a wherefore."—We quote from the annual message of President Tyler, at the opening of the session of Congress of 1844-5.—

The Texas which was ceded to Spain by the Florida treaty of 1819, embraced all the country now claimed by the State of Texas, between the Nueces and the Rio Grande. The republic of Texas always claimed this river as her western boundary; and in her treaty made with Santa Anna, in May, 1836, he recognized it as such. By the constitution which Texas adopted in March, 1836, senatorial and representative districts were organized, extending west of the Nueces. The Congress of Texas, on the 19th of December, 1836, passed "an act to define the boundaries of the republic of Texas," in which they declare the Rio Grande, from its mouth to its source, to be their boundary; and by the said act they extend their "civil and political jurisdiction" over the country up to that boundary. During a period of more than nine years, which intervened between the adoption of her constitution and her annexation as one of the States of our Union, Texas asserted and exercised many acts of sovereignty over the territory and inhabitants west of the Nueces. She organized and defined the limits of counties extending to the Rio Gaande. She established courts of justice, and extended her judicial system over the territory. She established a custom house, and collected duties, and also post offices and post roads in it. She established a land office, and issued numerous grants for land, within its limits. A senator and a representative residing in it, were elected to the Congress of the republic, and served as such before the act of annexation took place. In both the Congress and Convention of Texas, which gave their assent to the terms of annexation to the United States, proposed by our Congress, were representatives residing west of the Nueces, who took part in the act of annexation itself.—This was the Texas which, by the act of our Congress of the 29th of December, 1845 was admitted as one of the States of our Union.

A single "Loco Foco" authority may suffice; and we only present this, as a fair offset to any similar *authority* which the editor of the Gazette may be willing to quote. We extract from a letter of Mr. Benton, of May 4th, 1844, as published in the Globe:—

"Our title to the whole of Texas had been previously vindicated by Mr. Adams himself, who showed from La Harpe's Journal, and other early writings, that the French, under whom we claimed, had established themselves under La Salle, at the Bay of St. Bernard, the oldest settlement in that province, *upwards of thirty years before the Spaniards crossed the Rio Del Norte.*

"The best and most numerous harbors on the continental coast of the Gulf of Mexico lie between the Sabine and the mouth of the Rio del Norte. As a naval and commercial power, owning the great river which carries the commerce of an empire into the Gulf, we had the greatest need of these harbors. By the acquisition of Louisiana, we obtained them; by the new boundary, established on our southwest frontier in 1819, we gave them away.

"Before the establishment of this boundary, all the country to the west of the lower Mississippi, *quite to the Rio del Norte*, was ours."

We have thus presented a long array of testimony, of no mean character, to show that we have not assumed a position, on this subject, which we were not fully prepared to sustain. A large portion of it is of a character, at once to silence any man, or any set of men, who may, for their own sinister purposes, or from ignorance of the truth, take an opposite position; and we hold that, if *all* those who might be relied upon as *authority*, in America or in France, asserted to the contrary, THE FACT of Mexico having, by treaty, assented to the declaration of boundaries, as claimed by Texas, would be sufficient to silence them. But, so far from being limited to this single point, we have the assertion by Texas; the acknowledgment by Mexico; the uniform testimony of every administration, back to Mr. Jefferson's in our own country; the cession of *the territory called Texas* by our government to Spain, embracing the identical boundaries referred to; and the uniform assertion by France of her right of property in the same territory. All this *may* be any thing but *proof*; and yet we cannot imagine how a reasonable man could ask for stronger or more unquestionable evidence. We therefore charge it upon the Editor of the Gazette, that, in making the assertion, "IT IS NOT TRUE *that Mexican, American, or any other authority, (except late loco foco authority,) defined the Rio Grande to be the western boundary of Texas,*" he has manifested culpable ignorance of the facts in the case; or he has been actuated by a worse principle—a determination to try and mislead the readers of his paper, upon a point of great importance to every citizen of the United States. We are not willing to attribute to him a base motive in making the assertion.

☞ What are the federal whigs of this city doing? No meeting has yet been called to respond to the speech and resolutions of Mr. Clay. The self-nomination of the "Embodiment" appears to be received here with the utmost coldness.

A Life of Silas Wright, by John S. Jenkins author of the Political History of New York, will be shortly issued from the press in Albany. The editor of the Atlas, who has examined the proof sheets, says the work is one of great interest and ability.

Judge Reed.

A scandalous story has been going the rounds of the federal press, to the effect that Judge Read, of the Supreme Court, in Ohio, had taken improper liberties with a lady in Cleveland. The political enemies of the Judge no doubt gave currency to the scandalous fabrication, for the base purpose, not only of blackening his reputation, but of doing violence to the feelings of an innocent female.—At the instance of the Judge, an investigation took place, and we learn from the Plaindealer (democratic) and the Herald, (whig,) that the charges and rumors have been proven to be wholly groundless. We are rejoiced that the affair has thus terminated, and we trust that the "decency" editors will do justice to the parties they have so maliciously wronged.

Clay Meeting in Louisville.

According to the reported proceedings in all the Louisville papers, the Clay meeting in that city must have been a tumultuous affair. Mr. Clay's Lexington Resolutions were adopted, but not without considerable opposition, instead of the address and resolutions reported by Judge Nicholas. The notorious Wm. J. Graves, was the leading spirit in the meeting, and the peculiar champion of Mr. Clay. An additional resolution was offered by Judge Nicholas, and adopted, declaring that if the House shall find that it is the intention of the President to prosecute the war for the purpose of foreign conquest, *greatly beyond what a decided majority of the Nation requires*, it will be the duty of that body to withhold supplies. *How much conquest* the nation requires, we are not informed.

Steamboat Accidents.

The Captain of the steamer Caroline writes, by telegraph, to this city, that on on the 18th inst., she burst one of her boilers, near Shawneetown, Ill. Mr. Peacock, a passenger from this city, was killed; four deck hands were scalded, one of whom afterwards died. Boat and cargo insured.

The steamboat "Tempest," bound down the Mississippi, and the "Talisman," from Cincinnati for St. Louis, came in collision on Thursday morning, two miles below Cape Girardeau, on the Upper Mississippi. The latter sunk immediately, in very deep water, and is a total loss. It is estimated that 40 persons have lost their lives by this catastrophe, probaoly more. Many of the ladies and passengers were picked up by the "Tempest," having nothing on them but their night clothes, all else being lost.—*Gaz.*

☞ The stock of a retail Dry Goods Store will be sold at M'Kenna's Auction Rooms, this morning, at 10 o'clock. By order of assignees.

☞ Over 3500 troops were dispatched from New Orleans within two weeks of the 7th inst., to reinforce Gen. Scott.

☞ The Mount Save Iron Works, in Maryland, were lately sold at public auction, for $225,00, not half their value; and the concern, hereafter, will do business under the name of the "Lulworth Iron Company."

☞ Mr. Clay is the only man, living or dead who has had the modesty to *nominate himself* for the Presidency!

The time has come when coughs and colds are rife, when consumption insinuates its changeful form—nips many a lovely bud, and lurks within the present blooming flower, the beautious cheek now deadly pale, now flushed with crimson hue, bespeaks the presence of a foe, a direful foe, who flatters to destroy. To drop the metaphor, such is Consumption, often brought on by neglected coughs and colds, wet feet, &c. Beware, and use the sovereign remedy, Doctor Sherman's All Healing Balsam, a certain and never failing remedy for coughs, colds, consumption, asthma, pain in the side and breast, whooping cough, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, bronchitis, &c. Price, 25 cents and $1 per bottle. Sold wholesale and retail by W. Jackson, at his Boot and Shoe Store, and Patent Medicine Warehouse, 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, and by duly appointed Agents in every town in the U. States. See advertisement. nov23

Important to Consumptives!!!—Strange! That so many who are afflicted with a Cough that is gradually wearing them down, and slowly, but surely stealing them into that dreadful disease, Consumption—that disease which carries off thousands daily, are doing nothing, or what is worse than nothing, gorging themselves with *nostrums*, that are puffed to the skies for cures they are said to have effected on some foreign or unknown persons. When they can be positively cured by using Dr. Rogers' Compound Syrup of Liverwort and Tar, which still continues to effect the most *Wonderful Cures* ever recorded in the annals of medicine. A fact which is proved by reference to the vast number of certificates from the first and most respectable citizens, such as Dr. Wm. J. Richards, Judge Wm. Burke, the Wife of the Rev. G. W. Maley, Dr. Hiram Cox, late Professor in Eclectic Medical College of Cincinnati, and others of this place. Certificates not only of remarkable cures of distressing Cough, but Consumption actually cured, after the Physicians of the highest standing had given them up to die! If men of such high standing will *vouch* for the *great virtues* of this medicine, we cannot but infer that it is at least all that it is represented to be. It can be had at D. C. Kneeland's, also at Messrs Kidd & Co.'s nov23

The Cry is Still they Come!—Some have already made their entry, and a whole Battalion are on their march. This is the season when *General* Disease makes his appearance, his troops are well disciplined and officered. General Consumption his chief warrior, is wending his way onwards, accompanied by his Pioneers. Wet Feet, Cough, Cold, Night Sweats, Spitting of Blood, Debility, Exhaustion, Flushings of the face, &c. &c., and those disturbers of the peace of mankind, Bronchial affections of the Throat, Asthma, Whooping Cough, &c. But thanks to Dr. Sherman, of New York, for his great invention, "*The All Healing Balsam,*" Try—and be *cured!*

Price 25 cents and $1 00 per bottle.

Sold by WM. JACKSON, at his Patent Medicine Warehouse and Boot and Shoe Store, 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, and by duly appointed Agents, in every town in the States. oct30

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 Masoni's Sicilian Syrup, whtch 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

2 Bbls. Mason's Challenge Blacking, received and for sale by
nov24 JOHN D. MORGAN.

1 CASK Potash, warranted good, at retail by
nov24 J. D. MORGAN.

2 BALES Velvet Bottle Corks, for sale by
nov24 J. D. MORGAN.

1 BBL. Ground Lac Dye, for sale by
nov24 J. D. MORGAN.

2 BALES Fresh Liquorice Root, for sale by
nov24 J. D. MORGAN.

2 CASES Orange Gum Shellac, for sale by
nov24 J. D. MORGAN.

SHINGLES: 200 M. on hand and for sale by
oc23 L. WILMARTH,
cor. Penn and Irwin sts.

LOCAL MATTERS.

☞ In the Quarter Sessions yesterday, the case of Commonwealth vs. Benj. L. Fahnestock and Oliver P. Blackburn, for libel on Rev. T. C. Teasdale, was commenced. Messrs. Mahon and Howard for Commonwealth; Messrs Burke and Flannegan for Defence.

This case originated in a publicatfon made in the *Chronicle*, in May last, by the defendants, in which they give an account of the proceedings of meetings by the Grant street Baptist Congregation, of which Rev. T. C. Teasdale is Pastor.

We have notes of testimony, but cannot possibly find room for them. The only witnesses examined were Mr. Dumars, of the Chronicle, Mr. Jordon, and Mr. Teasdale. The examination of the latter took up the greater portion of the day.

☞ The Theatre closes for the season this evening, with Mr. Baker's Benefit. He is a meritorious young actor; one who will shine some day in the galaxy of dramatic stars. Give him a good audience.

☞ Mr. Wills' Address, will be published to morrow. Persons wishing extra copies, will please leave orders to day.

☞ Our compositor made sad work with an item yesterday, headed "Sloan case.'. We have not the copy, and do not remember what was written, but we certainly did not mean to say that Mr. Bayard had appealed to the U. S. Court. We are informed that he intends to resist the payment of the cost, by an appeal to the Supreme Court.

DESPATCHES
BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.
EXPRESSLY FOR THE MORNING POST.

NEW YORK MARKET.
November 23, 3 P. M.

It has been raining all day, and the market is dull. Moderate sales of Flour occur at previous prices.

GRAIN—The market is at a stand, and very dull for all descriptions.

COTTON—Has met a decline of ¼c.

CORN MEAL—Sales at $3 ⅌ bbl.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.
November 23, 3 P. M.

FLOUR—Sales of Genesee at $5,87½. City Mills brands are held at $6.

WHEAT—Prime White is selling at $1,32@1,38. Prime Bed at $1,28@1,31.

KILLED HOGS—Sales at $5,25@5,62½ per 100 lbs.

CORN—Moderate sales of Mixed at 60c.

OATS—Sales at 40c

WHISKEY—Is selling at 28c.

Groceries and Provisions without change.

BALTIMORE MARKET.
November 23, 4 P. M.

FLOUR—The market is quiet, with sales of fine Genesee brands at $6. Prices advanced a shade, but again declined.

GRAIN—The market is completely at a stand. Quotations same as before the arrival of the steamer.

CORN MEAL—Sales at $3 per bbl.

COTTON—Sales of 200 bales Louisiana at 7½@7¾. Market heavy.

Provisions are without change.

Married,

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. James Lancaster, Mr. Jacob Brock, to Miss Sarah Martin, all of this city.

"For there are two heavens, sweet;—
"Both made of love;—one, inconceivable
"Even by the other; so divine it is:
"The other, far on thirside of the stars—
"By men call'd home, when some blest pair are met!"

Ladies are cautioned against using Common Prepared Chalk! They are not aware how frightfully injurious it is to the skin! how coarse, how rough, how sallow, yellow, and unhealthy the skin appears after using prepared chalk! Besides it is injurious, containing a large quantity of lead! We have prepared a beautiful vegetable article, which we call Jones' Spanish Lily White. It is perfectly innocent, being purified of all deleterious qualities; and it imparts to the skin a natural, healthy, alabaster, clear, lively white; at the same time acting as a cosmetic on the skin, making it soft and smooth.

Dr. James Anderson, Practical Chemist of Massachusetts, says: "After analysing Jones' Spanish Lily White, I find it possesses the most beautiful and natural, and at the same time innocent white I ever saw. I certainly can conscientiously recommend its use to all whose skin requires beautifying." Price 25 cents a box. Directions—the best way to apply Lilly White, is with soft leather or wool—the former is preferable.

A fine set of Teeth for 25 cents.—White teeth, Foul breath, Healthy Gums. Yellow and unhealthy teeth, after being once or twice cleaned with Jones' Amber Tooth Paste, have the appearance of the most beautiful ivory, and, at the same time it is so perfectly innocent and exquisitely fine, that its constant daily use is highly advantageous, even to those teeth that are in good condition, giving them a beautiful polish, and preventing a premature decay.—Those already decayed it prevents from becoming worse—it also fastens such as is becoming loose, and by perseverance it will render the foulest teeth delicately white, and make the breath deliciously sweet. Price 25 or 37½ cents a box. All the above are sold only at 82 Chatham st. sign of the American Eagle, New York, and by the appointed Agents whose names appear in the next column.

Will you marry, and get a rich husband, lady? "Your face is your fortune." Isn't beautiful, clear, fair? Is it white? If not, it can be made so even though it be yellow, disfigured, sunburnt, tanned and freckled. Thousands have been made thus who have washed once or twice with Jones' Italian Chemical Soap. The effect is glorious and magnificent. But be sure you get the genuine Jones' Soap, at the Sign of the American Eagle, 82 Chatham st.

Ring-worm, Salt-rheum, Scurvy, Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, are often cured by Jones's Italian Chemical Soap, when every kind of remedy has failed. That it cures pimples, freckles, and clears the skin, all know. Sold at the American Eagle, 82 Chatham st. Mind, reader, this seldom or never fails.

C. INGLIS, Jr. Paterson.

Sold at Jackson's, 89 Liberty st., head of Wood, Sign of the Big Boot. nov23

WILLIAM J. BURNSIDE,
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Allegheny city, Pa.

CIRCULAR.

The undersigned having complied with the requirements of the Auction Law, and taken out a Commission as Auctioneer, for the city of Allegheny, is now ready to receive Merchandize, in all its variety, on consignment for either public or private sale; and from long experience in the above branches of business, flatters himself that he will be able to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

Liberal advances made on consignments. I shall endeavor to make speedy sales and quick returns.

Tendering you and your friends my services, I remain your obedient servant,

WM. J. BURNSIDE.

Allegheny city, September 1847.

REFERENCES.

James May, James M'Cully, John Little, Jr., John B. Guthrie, Wm. A. Hill & Co., Jonas R. M'Clintock, Jas. K. Logan, John D. Davis, Parke and Hannen, John B. M'Fadden & Co., Alexander Stuart, Young & Stevenson. nov24-y

In the Court of Common Pleas of Allegheny county, December Term. 1841, No. 103.

Matthew Riley vs. John Mulhollan and Sarah his wife.

And now, to wit: November 20, 1847, the account of Peter Develin, the Sequestrator appointed by the Court in this case, having been filed in the office of the Prothonotary, on motion of G. P. Hamilton, Esq., the Court order and direct, that notice of the filing of said account be given to all persons interested, by three publications in the "Morning Post," a newspaper published in the city of Pittsburgh, that said account will be confirmed on Saturday, the 27th inst., and the said Sequestrator discharged from the farther execution of said trust, unless cause to the contrary be shown.

By the Court. HIRAM HULTZ,
nov24-3td Prothonotary.

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.

PRIVATE BOXES $5; SINGLE TICKETS 75 CTS.
Dress Circle, 50 cents, Second Box, 35 cents.
Pit, 25 " Gallery, 50 "

BENEFIT OF MR. BAKER.—Last Night of the Season.—Mr. BARNEY WILLIAMS will appear in two characters.

Wednesday Evening, November 24,
Will be presented a play in 5 acts called
ABAELLINO, The Great Bandit.

Abeallino, } Mr. Oxley.
Flodoardo, }
Parozzi, " Baker.
Merrimo, " Dunn.

To be followed by
THE IRISH LION.
DANCE, Miss Malvina.

The whole to conclude with
THE DUMB BELLE.
Smirx, Mr. Williams

Steam Boat at Auction.

Will be sold at public sale, at the Birmingham Wharf, on Saturday the 27th inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the one half of the Steam Boat MINER, as she now lies, being the interest of the late James Armstrong, deceased. Terms accommodating.

JAS. PATTERSON, Jr.,
nov23-dtd* Administrator.

Those who have been deceived with mock pretended Hair preparations, should read the following statements of respectable persons:

Mr. Abraham Vanderbeck, of 98 Avenue D, New York, certifies that his head was entirely bald on the top, and by the use of two 3s. bottles of Jones' Coral Hair Restorative, he