OBEYING INSTRUCTIONS.

"Well, Julia, suppose I ask your father; his refusal cannot make things much worse than they are at present. Suspense, Julia, is the cause of the most miserable feelings."

"We must not be hasty, Robert—our situation requires caution; by a little management we may possibly succeed, gloomy as the prospect seems to be. Now don't say any thing to Pa about it, yet—I had much rather you would not. The best possible way for us to accomplish our wishes, is not to advance too soon."

"Too soon, too soon, Julia! have we not waited two long years and more? and have you not been all the while preaching that same doctrine, "too soon?" "Too soon, indeed!"

"Well, now, don't be angry; throw that frown from your countenance and look pleasant; and we will immediately set about some plan by which to effect what you so much desire. Come, smile away your anger—the skies of love are sometimes clear."

Robert Moultrie loved Julia Hallowell, and she loved him; two years or more had passed since they had agreed—come weal, come woe—to trudge through life together. Two long, long years!—Two years seem an eternity to wait upon the eve of bliss, and to delay a happy consummation.

Julia's father was a wealthy shipping merchant, residing in the port of Charleston, South Carolina. Some old inhabitants remember the firm of Hallowell and Baddington. He was an upright and highly honorable man—but whose ipse dixit was law supreme wherever his power could be exercised.

Robert Moultrie was a clerk in the countingroom, and his salary, which was his sole dependence, though far above the pittance generally allowed to young men similarly situated, amply sufficient to warrant his assuming the expenses of a family, did not elevate him to that importance in society, which would justify him in presuming upon the hand and heart of the daughter of the wealthy shipper.

The character of this young gentleman was unimpeachable; and he was as much respected for his talents, as he was for his correct deportment; but (*but* is a wicked word) the curse of Gehaza was upon him—*he was poor!*

Robert had been in the countingroom of Mr. Hallowell since he was fourteen years of age. He had grown up in the family, and by the side of this lovely heiress, who had been promised to a thing of wealth and show. That thing was in the Indies, amassing riches to lay at the feet of his bride, but his soul had on it the stain of dishonor, and Julia had vowed before her God, that she would never be his wife. Mr. Hallowell knew that Robert generally attended his daughter to church and that he went and came with her when she visited her acquaintances, and so on; but he never dreamed that the wily Cupid was twitching his darts successfully into the bosoms of both; and the arrows of the little god were firmly fixed, and he dealt out the silken cord until they were far out upon the sea of love, too far to proceed or return without each other.

"Do tell me, Robert, what is the matter with you. I have been a witness to your downcast looks and sorrowful appearance, until I have become melancholy myself! What's the matter, boy?"

This question was asked by Mr. Hallowell, one day when Robert and himself were in the counting room alone; and if any individual has ever passed a fiery trial, he can have some idea of Robert's feelings when the very man whose daughter he loved so well, was contriving the best plan to learn from him the secret cause of his unhappy appearance, and addressed him in such a kind and affectionate language. It went too deep, however, into the recesses of Robert's bosom, for him to return an immediate reply. Mr. Hallowell, however, plainly saw a something upon his mind that made him unhappy, and he wished, if possible, to remove the cause, whatever it might be; he urged a candid revelation of all that affected his feelings, and promised him his assistance to relieve him, whatever it might require. Robert succeeded, however, in putting him off that time, and trembled at the thought. When, at their next meeting, he related the matter to Julia.

"I thought," said she, laughing, "you were not so anxious to ask the old gentleman as you appeared to be. Now that was a stumper. Why did you not tell him? Why did you not! Ha, ha, ha!"

"Julia, do you think he suspects?"

"Not a whit more than does the King of the French!"

"Well Julia, to tell the truth of the matter, I left this morning with the intention of telling him all about our affections for each other; and if he refused, I determined to act for myself, without further advice; but when I came before him, I felt something in my throat as if I was choaking, and I could hardly talk to him on business matters, much less on love affairs."

The lovers continued to meet often; and the return of her other admirer from the Indies being soon expected, it became necessary that they should prepare for the trials that seemed to await them; in short, Mr. Hallowell was endeavoring to ascertain the cause of Robert's apparent unhappiness, more from good feeling towards the young man himself, than for the unimportant mistakes made by him in his accounts. The next opportunity that offered, he repeated his former question, and insisted upon an immediate reply.

Robert stammered and stuttered a good deal, before he could answer, but at last he did say "Why, sir, I am much attached to a young lady of this city, and have reason to believe she is equally attached to me, but there is an obstacle in the way, and—"

"Ah, indeed! And does the obstacle amount to over a thousand dollars? If it does not, you shall not want it—I'll fill you up a check now. Have all the parties consented?"

"Why, sir, the cause of my—the reason—the—that is—the cause of my uneasiness is, I am afraid her father will not consent."

"Why, who is he? refer him to me; I'll settle the matter!"

"He is a rich man, sir; and I am not rich."

"His daughter loves you, does she?"

"I think—a—yes sir."

"She says so, any how, don't she?"

"Why—I—yes—she—she—yes, sir, she has said as much."

"Is the old fellow very rich?"

"I believe, sir, he is tolerably well off."

"And he won't consent? By the powers of love, he must be an old Turk—he won't, hey? Here give me his name. I'll soon settle the matter. But stop, has he got any thing against you? Does he know me?"

Here the old gentleman went over a string of questions which Robert felt no disposition to answer, and which is not worth our while to relate. The conclusion of the conference left Robert in the possession of a check for a thousand dollars, a letter of introduction to Parson Green of the Presbyterian church, and the following advice from the lips of his father-in-law *in perspective*. He was to run away with the girl, to use Mr. Hallowell's carriage and the black waiter, George was to drive them, and so forth.

Robert governed himself in strict accordance with the advice given; and before dark the parties were before Parson Green, whose scruples of conscience were quieted by the introductory letter. They were soon pronounced husband and wife, and jumped into the carriage, followed by the blessing of the parson, whose fee was a small part of the thousand dollar check. George was directed to drive to a rich old childless uncle of Robert's, who lived about five miles from the city, and to whom the secret was told. The old man, thinking the joke too good a one to be enjoyed alone, sent out for some of his neighbors. Midnight found the jovial assembly demolishing the good things provided by the aunt, and laughing over the trick so successfully played on the wealthiest shipper of the south.

Early in the morning, Robert Moultrie and Julia, attended by their uncle and aunt, went to the house of Mr. Hallowell in the city; the young couple, anxious for the effervescence of a father's wrath to be over, and the antiquated pair to witness the reception, and, if necessary, to act as moderators between the parties. On entering the hall they met Mr. Hollowell, whose first words were.

"You young rogue, you; little did I know how my advice was to act upon me. Well, Robert," he added, laughing heartily, "you certainly caught me that time; and you deserve to be rewarded for the generalship you have displayed. Here, my boy—my son, I suppose I must say, here are deeds for property worth eleven thousand dollars, and henceforth you shall be my partner in business."

☞ A committee has been appointed to make arrangements for a public reception of Major General Scott, on his arrival in New York city, to conclude with a grand illumination in the evening, and a dinner and ball at the Astor House. Soup will positively not be tolerated on the occasion.

☞ The steamboat *Alhambra*, Capt. Brickell, arrived in New Orleans on the 23d ult., taking down as passengers, company K, 5th Regiment, Indiana Volunteers, under the command of Capt. Lewis and Lieuts. Lewis and Williamson.

Launch.—Our friend Murray put into her proper "element" yesterday another beautifully modelled boat, built for the Louisville and Pittsburgh line, named the "Merchant." We were not present at the launch, but learn that she glided off her ways with the grace and ease of a belle "leading down" the extended lines of an old-fashioned contre-danse. Murray can do some things as well as other people, and he can beat the world in steam-boat building. He has just laid the keel of another craft, which is 275 feet in length. This boat will be built for Capt. Van Dusen, and from "all accounts" she will surpass anything afloat in some, if not all her qualities. We shall see.—*Lou. Dem.*

Tennessee Money.—The last Memphis Eagle quotes Farmers and Mechanics' bank notes as selling to the brokers at 22 cents on the dollar.

The Morning Post.

L. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PITTSBURGH:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1848.

IN THIS PAPER, THE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES, TREATIES, RESOLUTIONS OF CONGRESS, &c., ARE PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

VOICE OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY!

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAMES BUCHANAN,

Subject to the decision of the National Convention.

☞ *Advertisers are requested to hand in their favors before 4 o'clock, P. M. This must be complied with, in order to insure an insertion. When it is possible, an earlier hour would be preferred.*

☞ E. W. CARR, United States Newspaper Agency, Sun Buildings, N. E. corner of Third and Dock streets, and 400 North Fourth street—is our only authorised Agent in Philadelphia.

THE FEDERALISTS IN CONGRESS.

The course of the Federal party in Congress, is well calculated to excite profound attention, and to arouse, in the mind of every true patriot, feelings of the deepest indignation. Having a clear majority in the House of Representatives, (in which all appropriations must originate,) they have consumed two months of the session, in making speeches "for Buncombe," villifying the general administration; giving "aid and comfort" to the Mexicans; and trying to convince the People that they are actuated by motives of patriotism. But all this labor might have been better dispensed with; for their acts in by-gone years, and their present course, bear too close an analogy to leave any doubt upon the minds of the reflecting portion of their countrymen; and they can only be looked upon as enemies of their country.

Congress was informed by the President, at the opening of the session, that the promptitude of their action upon the necessary appropriation bills, would powerfully affect the interests of the country; by aiding in securing to us that peace, which all profess to desire; and to ensure which, all the measures of the administration have been faithfully directed. Every general officer, every subordinate, every private soldier, who has returned, to give an account to his countrymen of the state of affairs in Mexico; every letter that has been written, alluding to the subject, has plainly informed that body, that every moment of delay on our part, and every sentiment uttered in denunciation of our government, by our citizens, was only calculated to awaken the almost suspended energies of Mexico, and add to the length of our struggle for justice at the hands of her government. All this is well known to the Federal leaders. The blood of the brave men who fell at Monterey, at Buena Vista, and on every subsequent field, calls to them; promptly to assert the honor of their country, and protect the lives of their countrymen, and their country's interests,—but all these calls, all the warnings given by the living; all that the dead and wounded contended for,—all is disregarded, in the base and contemptible effort of demagogues, to cheat the people, by defaming faithful public officers, and establishing themselves in power.

We could accord to the Federal leaders honesty of purpose, (even though we believed them to be in the wrong,) if their own course did not forbid it. Their acts, at the commencement of the war, showed them to be influenced by the most unmanly, unprincipled considerations alone; and their whole subsequent course has been in accordance with that which they then assumed. They professed, then, to believe that the war might have been avoided by our government; and that it was wantonly forced upon us, in violation of the constitution and laws of the country. Now if this had been the case; if they had believed for a moment that the war was not a just one on our part, there was but one course for them to pursue, as honest men; and that course was, at every step to oppose its progress, by every means in their power, as the representatives of the people; and by no act of theirs, in any way, to sanction, or give the color of a sanction, to it. Instead of doing this, what was their course? They reviled the administration; asserted that the chief magistrate had involved us in war; pronounced the war unjust and unconstitutional; and then—did what?—voted against it in every way—against supplies, against money to carry it on, and to refuse men to engage in it? No. They did none of this. Their votes were not necessary, in order to pass the bill for enlisting men, calling out volunteers, providing them with arms, with clothing; and with supplies. A Democratic majority in both Houses of Congress were ready to vote for all these; and their *consciences* (?) were not required to be outraged, by so revolting a vote. But, notwithstanding such was the fact, they did vote—that *the war existed by the acts of Mexico*,—it was not, therefore, an unjust or an unconstitutional war, waged by the Executive of our country;)—they voted for money to carry on the war; and for men to engage in it. Could there be imagined a more base or shallow attempt at imposition, than than we find these men engaging in when they attempt to excuse themselves before the People, for their opposition to the war; and seek to prostrate the friends of the administration, for sustaining it? The history of our country affords no parallel to it.

Leaving Congress, at the close of the last session, many of them were required to go again before the People, and to present their claims for re-election. In doing this, few, very few, of them dared to make opposition to the war, a ground upon which they claimed the popular support. Indeed, in more than one State—in more than two, or a half dozen States,—they either made entirely different issues, to suit the peculiar local prejudices of their constituents,—shunning this issue—or they strove to convince the People, by a reference *to their votes in Congress*, that "Whigs" had the honor of their country at heart! By such devices as these, they succeeded in securing a bare majority in one House of Congress; but having this majority, they now have *the power* to control the operations of the Government. They have it in their power to restrain the actions of the government; to economise in their own body, by acting promptly in accordance with their avowed belief in relation to the war; and by throwing the responsibility of all the wrong, (which they assert has been done) upon the chief magistrate and his political friends; and this,—as men who regard truth, and who believe what they have so often asserted,—they are bound to do. Every consideration, prompting patriots; every motive, influencing honorable men, demands that they shall ACT in accordance with their *professions* during the last two years.—Will they thus act? *Dare they thus act?* We are confident that they dread the verdict of the People *at this moment*, even more than they did when, (as their great leader asserts,) in 1846, they voted, every man of them, what each believed to be A LIE!

We know not what *may* be the course of the administration, in case the Federal majority in the House of Representatives should *dare* to refuse the necessary appropriations of carrying on the war, until all for which our countrymen shall have been contending, shall be accomplished; but this we hesitate not to say—and, if we could have any influence with the chief magistrate, this would be our advice to him—that, as the guardian of the rights and interests of the People, against a set of factious demagogues, the President ought to act in such a manner, as to secure those rights; protect the national honor; and continue the war, with the means in his power. If nothing else shall be left to him, the whole resources of Mexico may be adequate to enable us to hold the advantage we have gained there, until that country, and her apologists among us, shall have been brought to their senses.

"The Combat Deepens!"

The Clay and Taylor branches of the Federal party are now engaged in a most delightful quarrel, throughout the country. We hope they will keep it up; for we like to hear them speaking the truth of each other. The General Committee of the city of New York, passed resolutions strongly in favor of Henry Clay for the Presidency. The Courier and Enquirer, the Taylor organ, declares the proceeding "grossly improper," and says:—

"The Whig General Committee was appointed to carry into effect the organization and wishes of the Whig party, and not for the purpose of *dictating* to it by nominating candidates for their suffrages!—The whole proceeding, therefore, is not only in bad taste, but exceedingly *presuming* on the part of the Committee, and offensive to the Whig party. They have arrogated to themselves powers not granted by their constituents; and in so doing, have outraged the feelings of the Whig party, and trifled with its organization. They have, in our opinion, by this act, virtually vacated their office, and should resign their places. But this they will not do; and it may become a serious question with the Whig friends of Gen. Taylor, whether they will not immediately elect a new General Committee which will condescend to perform the duties required of them, instead of *dictating* to the Whig party whom they shall advocate for the Presidency."

☞ We are congratulated on all sides by our friends, on account of the improved appearance of the Post. Their good opinion is more precious to us than rubies. We should have stated that the new type on which the paper is printed are from the celebrated foundry of L. Johnson & Co., in Philadelphia, and are certainly highly creditable to their skill as workmen. They were cast expressly for this paper. The new head is the workmanship of our friend Marthens, on Market street, who cannot be excelled in this line of engraving by any other artist in the Union. The paper used is from the well known mill of Mr. Robinson, of New Brighton, in Beaver county, and although the quality is not as good as we could wish, we have the assurance of that gentleman that he is making such improvements in his establishment as will enable him to manufacture a fairer and better article hereafter.

☞ Gen. Houston at the late War meeting in New York, came forward a second time at the request of the officers of the meeting, for the purpose of refuting certain allegations that had been frequently made, relative to Gen. Jackson's policy on the subject of the annexation of Texas.

He said:—I deem it due to the nation—due to the memory of a great man—due to the American Government—and due to myself as an individual, whether humble or not, to put this matter to rights. It has been proclaimed to the American nation—it has been published in European papers, that I went to Texas agreeable to the wishes of General Jackson, for the purpose of producing a revolution, and eventually bringing about the annexation of that country to the United States; and were it not contradicted, the character of one, whose name can never be mentioned without awakening admiration, and inspiring reverence, for the brilliancy of his genius, and fervor of his patriotism, might possibly be viewed in an unfavorable light. With regard to this subject, I would state that I had no motive for going to Texas, beyond that of seeking a new home. I was directed there by vicissitudes; but being associated with the American race, when that country was oppressed, I bared my breast to the enemies of liberty. Well, Texas became free and independent; but further, I never corresponded with Gen. Jackson from 1832 up to the day that Texas was free, and he never aided us, but by his prayers: and surely this did not look like connivance, or any conceit of action for the motives attributed to him. I do not say, however, fellow-citizens, that it was not a compliment to myself, to say that he looked upon me with kindness. Gen. Houston, after passing a eulogium upon the character of Gen. Jackson, and complimenting the Democracy of New York, sat down amidst the cheers of the vast assemblage.

[*Correspondence of the Morning Post.*]

Washington County.

Washington, Pa., Feb. 7, 1848.

L. Harper, Esq.: *Dear Sir*—Our County Convention, which has been organized but a few minutes, has just taken a vote for President, Vice President, and Canal Commissioner. The result is as follows:

James Buchanan had 30 votes, and Lewis Cass 21 votes. Mr. Buchanan is, therefore, the choice of Washington county for the Presidency; and our delegates are instructed to vote for his nomination in the State Convention.

For Vice President, Gen. W. O. Butler, of Kentucky; a gallant soldier and thorough-going democrat, was the choice of the Convention.

Mr. Seawright received the nomination for Canal Commissioner. The best feeling prevailed in the Convention.

In great haste, your friend, &c.,
J. D. L.

Erie County for Buchanan.

The following gratifying intelligence from Erie county, was received by our friend Col. M'Candless, on Monday, in the form of a telegraphic despatch:

Erie, February 7, 1848.

Dear Sir: Our County Convention has this moment selected Messrs. Thompson, Jackson and Whallon, delegates to the 4th of March Convention, who are almost unanimously instructed for Pennsylvania's favorite son, James Buchanan for President. Yours, &c.

☞ A correspondent of the Pennsylvanian, urges the nomination of Asa Dimmock, Esq., of Susquehanna county, for Canal Commissioner.

☞ We see by the St. Louis papers, that it requires two days for the telegraphic despatches to travel from this city to that; and it is three days before the proceedings of Congress reach there! How is this?

For the Morning Post.

Mr. Harper: In your paper of Tuesday morning there is a communication in which the following sentence occurs:

"In the old Wards, under present arrangements and feelings, the wealthy citizens will endeavor to make the common schools mere *pauper* schools."

In the sentence quoted, as well as in other sentences not quoted, I think your correspondent has done injustice to the public schools and to the wealthy citizens of the old Wards. If the future can be judged by the past, your correspondent has no grounds for saying that "the wealthy citizens (of the old Wards) will endeavor to make the common schools mere *pauper* schools." Having served as a Director in the Second and Fourth Wards, I may be supposed to have some knowledge of the public schools in these two Wards. From this personal knowledge, I assert that the wealthy citizens, as well as the other citizens of the Wards, have never hesitated to vote any additional tax asked for by the Directors, for the improvement of the public schools. Last year an additional tax of over $2,000 was raised without objection, in the Fourth Ward, for the purpose of erecting an addition to the School House. I may also here state that, last year, an addition to the school tax was granted by a unanimous vote of the citizens of the Third Ward.

The wealthy citizens of the old Wards not only submit cheerfully to taxation for the support of the public schools, but they send their children to them. If your correspondent will take the trouble to visit the public schools in any of the old Wards, he will see the children of the wealthy, sitting side by side with the children of the poor, and pursuing the same studies.

The wealthy citizens of the old Wards have become satisfied that their children will be better taught in the public, than in select schools. Hence, they prefer the former to the latter. When our wealthy citizens wish to have their children pursue studies not taught in the public schools, they are compelled, then, to have recourse to select schools and colleges.

I wish, with your correspondent, that we had a High School in our city, in which the higher branches should be taught free to all. I would not, however, make school taxes uniform throughout the city. The old Wards have gone through the same difficulties that are now pressing upon the new Wards, and in a few years the school taxes will be no greater in what are *now* the new Wards than in the old ones. The High School should, in my opinion, be supported by appropriations from the different Wards, assessed upon each in proportion to its taxable property. The different Wards should be permitted to send scholars to the High School, in proportion to the number of pupils in their public schools. This, I think, would be just, to all the Wards.

I am glad to see the subject of a High School agitated, and I hope that our city may, in a few years, have a High School, free to all, equal to the celebrated public High School of Philadelphia.

Z.

For the Daily Morning Post.

SIR ALLAN VERE OF TWEED.

BY CHARLES B. GILLESPIE.

It was upon a summer morn, in the olden time,
When ladies were most beautiful, and knighthood in its prime,
When Troubadour sung lady love in palace, hall, and bower,
And tournaments and battle fray were sounded every hour;
It was upon a summer morn, when forth upon his steed
A stalwart knight rode lustily, Sir Allan Vere of Tweed
His mantle was of scarlet, his plume of snowy white,
And gracefully and speedily rode forth that gallant knight.

The summer sun came glowing up and smiling from his rest,
And greeted with a golden kiss Sir Allan's haughty crest;
The tinted swan smil'd lovingly with purple, blue and green,
All spangled o'er with dew drops, like tiny stars their sheen;
And leaping forth right joyously, the brook went on its way,
All laughingly, all laughingly, like childhood in its play;
And show'ring down their pearly tears, how nod the waking trees,
Whilst fresher still, and fresher still, comes forth the morning breeze.

And now into the green wood deep Sir Allan rides away,
With visor up, and helm unstrung, with eye of eagle grey:
He rides into the darkling wood, through sunshine and through gloom,
Whilst merrily pranced his lusty steed, and danced his snowy plume;
And darker grew the giant trees, and deeper grew the shade,
Whilst here and there a sunny beam like fairy vision play'd,—
A wilderness and solitude, all living things had fled,
He only heard the faint wind stir the branches overhead.

And narrower the winding path that leadeth through the wood,
And closer still the giant trees, and deep the solitude,
But onward still right manfully Sir Allan rides away,
He heedeth not the gloominess, his spirit's light and gay;
His thoughts are on some courtly scene, or lady fair, I ween,
He heareth not, he seeth not, that knight of mantle green,
Who, sitting on an ebon steed, hath tak'n a hostile stand,
And blocketh up the narrow path with couchant spear in hand.

And firmly sat that stranger knight, like warrior from the tomb,
All black and grim his rusty mace, and broke his ebon plume;
Still, threatning, silent, sat he there, as if a form of stone,
With battle blade, and shield and lance, dark, fearful and alone;
And still, Sir Allan marketh not this foe upon his way,
With heart upon some distant form, some gallant scene and gay:
For cheerfully, right cheerfully his musing eye and brow,
And bright must be the mental fay that leads him captive now.

But sudden now that stranger knight his martial baldric drew—
One startling blast of fearful tone, one deafening peal he blew,
Which echo sounded fearfully through covert far and near,
Whilst springeth forth the timid hare and bounds the startled deer;
Quick at the sound Sir Allan starts, all siren visions fly,
With lance at rest, and visor down, and kindling eager eye,
He waits the onset and the shock, no craven warrior he,
But lord of many a martial joust, and pride of chivalry.

As comes the gloomy thunder-cloud upon the whirlwind's wrath,
So thund'reth now that stranger knight along the forest path;
With dinted shield, and rusted lance, upon his coal black steed,
And mantle green, and broken plume, he comes at smashing speed;
And springing forth right joyfully Sir Allan meets his foe,
They meet as meet two hostile waves—ah! hapless overthrow—
Rider and horse are hurled to earth by more than earthly might!
No mortal arm, full well I ween, could thus Sir Allan smite.

Senseless, faint, and with mortal wound, Sir Allen lowly lies,
With broken lance, and dabbled plume, with dim unconscious eyes;
Mem'ry faint at length is his, with life's returning flow
The warrior still exults in death, his first thought of the foe—
With fingers clutched on naked blade he struggles from the ground,
And with the martial fire of yore, still reeling, gazes round;
But where's the arm that laid him low? No foeman meets his eye,
But there, the dim and lonely woods—his own steed grazing nigh.

But sudden horror fills his heart, with freezing eye of fear
He gazes on a mantle green, old, faded, lying near—
One rent there is, one narrow rent as if by dagger made,
And dark, red stains are splattered o'er which time might never fade;
What was this blood stained cloth to him? or what that rusted steel,
All eloquent with crime and death, with haft of bloody seal?
Why starts Sir Allan at the sight? why that choking cry,
Or why that horror on his brow, that fixed and stony eye!

Slowly sinks the setting sun, and onward comes the night,
The woods are fill'd with whisperings, the passing breeze is light,—
But all unconscious, here he lies, within that forest lone,
With back to earth and face to heav'n, his fate to friends unknown;
And many a sun has smiled at morn, and many a sun has set,
And many a year has passed away, but never, never yet
Hath mortal seen a nobler knight upon a nobler steed,
Than he who fought that spectre foe, Sir Allen Vere of Tweed.

For the Morning Post.

Mr. Harper: There is an inaccuracy in your paper of yesterday. You have given me credit for an amount of benevolence to which I have no claim. The circumstances were these: On Monday a colored man complained to me that another colored man, whose family had not the means to bury him, had been laying dead for some days; that application had been made on Saturday, and subsequently to the Guardians, who had refused to have him buried, alleging that it was incumbent upon the Collector of the Port; who, in turn, denied the liability. I went to the office of the Guardians, where I was told by Mr. Brush that the case had been considered, and that the Guardians would not do any thing, because that the deceased had been a boatman, and had receipts for hospital dues; and that Mr. Guthrie had offered but $6, which was insufficient. I then went to Mr. Howard, and told him of the emergency. He at once assented to the necessity and propriety of immediate action by the Guardians, and accompanied me back to the office, with that view. Col. Ross directly came in, and Mr. Howard suggested that, although they were not on the Executive Committee, they should take the responsibility of directing their undertaker to bury the deceased, but Col. Ross promptly declined to do so. Upon this I said that I would, as a magistrate, take the responsibility of giving such directions, and immediately did so;—telling the undertaker to call upon Mr. Brush as to the opening of the grave, &c. The same evening a bill was presented to me for these funeral expenses; but that there is any serious intention to make me pay it, I do not believe.

R. MORROW.

Pope Pius and his Reforms.

Upon the continent, matters still rest pretty much as they were. The good Pope is progressing (God bless him,) with his views of liberal reform and Austria seems disposed, reluctantly, to permit him to have own way. The latest accounts from the "eternal city" tell us that the "*propria motu* of the Pope, on the organization of the municipal and the senate of Rome has just been published." The following brief extract from the pontificial document will show, that unless "words are given to a man to conceal his thoughts," the old man's heart is really in the business:

"And if it be sweet to us to extend our affectionate solicitude over all our dear subjects, we are still more happy to manifest it to the Romans, whom we have continually before our eyes, and who do not cease to give, with extraordinary constancy, new and excellent proofs of their filial respect to our sacred persons. What we think especially important, and what we think must be a subject of public joy was to restore to this ancient splendor of communal representation, by according to it a deliberative council; a body of magistrates charged to cause its deliberations to be executed, and revenues proportioned to the charges which it has to sustain. It caused joy to our heart to occupy ourselves with such a project, and we are not alarmed at the grave difficulties which unfortunately checked our predecessors where they undertook the task."

These are gratifying proofs of the progress of social and political enlightenment. Time was when one of the successors of St. Peter would not have dared to make such a movement on the liberal side. The importance of the present reform may be judged of from the following brief details. The council is to be composed of one hundred members, of whom sixty-four are to be landowners, thirty-two bankers, merchants, or members of liberal professions, or colleges, or scientific, literary, or artistic institutions; and four are to represent the clergy and charitable establishments. From what he has already done it is quite clear that the Liberals of all countries have reason to expect still greater things from Pope Pius IX.—*Phila. Spirit of the Times.*

☞ The *Mississippian* publishes a letter from Hon. R. J. Walker, to R. M. Gaines, of Natchez, in which he states his determination to retire to private life for the repose of his mind and body, at the expiration of Mr. Polk's term.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Outrage in Pitt Township.—On Tuesday morning, some vagabonds, from this city, entered the house of a widow named Mary Millwater, in Pitt township, about 500 yards from the city line, and beat her most cruelly with clubs, and cut her with knives. She was left on the floor, insensible. The villains then set fire to the house, by sticking a candle into a feather bed which lay under the stairs—then left the house; securing the door, so as to prevent egress. The woman managed, by some means, to make her escape before the flames reached her. She called for aid, but none came in time to save the building, which was burned to the ground. She was in a dangerous situation yesterday morning, and hardly expected to live.

The motive which prompted the fellows to commit such a fiendish outrage is not known. Officers were in pursuit of them yesterday. Some persons were suspected; but there was no certainty.

An alarm of fire was raised, but the companies did not reach the place. The burning made but little light.

—The officers returned last evening without making any arrest. Four persons are suspected—for whom warrants were issued.

The life of the woman was despaired of last evening. We heard that the physicians had given her up.

We did not learn the names of the perpetrators.

Hudson's Panorama.—For a long time we thought this Panorama was a *hoax*; on account of the quizical notices bestowed upon it by the Cincinnati papers. We find, however, by reference to the following article from the Louisville Democrat, that Mr. Hudson may be expected in this city in a few days. Next week he will probably open for exhibition.

From the Louisville Democrat.

Hudson's Great Panorama of the Hudson River has just closed a most successful run of three weeks. It goes hence to Pittsburgh, where we bespeak for it a reception equal to its great merit, as a work of art. It has received the approbation of the most talented landscape painters in the West. And during its stay of five weeks in Cincinnati, was visited by upwards of 30,000 persons. Most of the schools both there, and in this city, have visited it; and from the numerous certificates in Mr. H's. possession, we find it is considered a valuable historical and geographical lesson.

—Since the above was in type, the agent of Mr. Hudson called upon us, and informed us that Mr. H. has been in this city and is now in the east. He engaged Philo Hall for his exhibition and will be open next week. Some idea of the immensity of the Panorama may be had from the fact, that it appears upon 12,00 feet of canvass.

We understand that Mr. Hudson intends painting a view of Pittsburgh, and the Ohio river, probably the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers for some distance up.

That he will receive great patronage in this city, we well believe. Persons who are well acquainted with certain localities along the Hudson river, are enabled to recognize them on the canvas, as they "are taken from life."

Counterfeiters.—We have a nest of counterfeiters in jail—two cute and successful swindlers. They are no doubt the members of an extensive band, individuals of which may be found in all sections of the Western country. We notice that five more of them have been arrested—the same kind of counterfeits were found upon them that the Mayor took from the birds now in the jail of this county.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Counterfeiters Caught.—Mr. Martin, clerk of the steamer E. W. Stephens, informs us that a gang of counterfeiters, six in number, were arrested on the 27th of January, opposite Stewart's Island, on the Ohio river, by officer W. G. Berry, of Berry's Landing. They were in an empty flat boat, floating down the river. They had landed and passed upon Mr. Berry a $20 counterfeit note on the Lafayette Bank of this city. They were examined before a court, when they gave their names as Andrew Stevens, Sr., Andrew Stevens, Jr., G. R. Patton, —— May, —— Sroup, and one name not remembered. The two Stevens' were bailed in the sum of $500 each, which was not given, and they were taken care of. When arrested, they pretended that they were going down the river a short distance, to take in a load of hides. About $150 in counterfeit notes were found upon them, consisting of the Lafayette Bank, Cincinnati, Indiana Bank, and the Virginia Banks. Some counterfeit silver money was also found upon them. The Stevens' had assumed the name of Peter Torrence, Sr. and Jr., hailing from Ohio.

Mr. Porter's Vicksburgh Theatre.—A letter from our distinguished friend, Citizen Swankey to Mr. Bennet, brings the painful intelligence that the Vicksburgh Theatre was consumed by fire on the 28th. We give the letter below:

Vicksburgh, Jan'y 29, 1848.

Dear Sir:—Last night, about half past 11 o'clock, a fire broke out adjoining the Theatre, and in less than two hours, four stores, rooms, offices, with the new theatre, was totally in ruins; Porter has lost all, wardrobe, etc.; and some of the gentlemen their dresses. I expect to be in old Pittsburgh in a day or so. Yours truly, WM. NELL.

P. S.—Do not write any more after you get this, as we expect to leave here shortly. *All wrong, Horatio.*

☞ The case of the dead negro, noticed yesterday, is, we are told, not the first of the kind that has occurred. The Coroner has frequently found difficulty in finding the authorities whose duty it is to take possession of the corpse of strangers. The county has been forced to pay up, in the end, by due course of law.

This is all wrong. There should be some definite provision made to meet such cases. To leave a man lie three days dead without the rites of burial, merely because he happens to be poor and a stranger, is a disgrace to the city, and to the citizens. The expense of burying is not a grievous burden, and can be borne by any of our corporate bodies.

We hope something may be done quickly in the matter.

Fire.—Last evening, about 6½ o'clock, a fire broke out in the "French Store" of Mr. Gosling, Market street, which resulted in great injury to the room and goods. It originated by some accident under the counter. The fire had made some progress before the firemen arrived. The goods were injured some by water. There will be no loss to the proprietor. The stock is insured fully.

☞ The Industrial School Meeting was addressed last evening by Mr. Allen and Hon. Walter Forward. There were but few Odd Fellows present, but the room was well filled with citizens generally, who felt a great interest in Education.

☞ Will the promising youth who was magetized the other night; and the next day declared that he was only playing 'possum, be kind enough to try the same again this evening. The public would be much pleased with another exhibition of his skill.

☞ There are a number of unsanctified scoundrels in the city, who have been gaining a livelihood of late by robbing churches. This is indeed the latest specimen of urglary.

☞ There were two alarms of Fire on Monday night; one was raised for cause, we believe; but the other was entirely false. In addition to these, one of Mr. Spencer's subjects attempted to raise an alarm, on the same evening, but failed.

☞ We have heard nothing of the Scott Meeting for several days. Has it been abandoned; or are the friends only exerting themselves to get a long call?

☞ Barney Williams appears in the Athenæum this evening. He is a star in his line of the greatest magnitude.

☞ Mr. Spencer's class is fast filling up. Who wants to join?

☞ The sale of Clothing, at Ancker & Mayer's, will be continued this evening, at early gas light.

News by Telegraph!

Reported for the Morning Post.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Morning Post.

Thirtieth Congress.—First Session.

Washington, February 8, 1848.

Senate—A resolution which passed the House, returning thanks to Gens. Taylor and Scott, was taken up and referred to the Military Committee.

Mr. Baldwin's resolution, calling upon the President for the first project of Mexican Commissioners prior to the counter project of Trist, was taken up.

Mr. Miller spoke on this question; contended that the present force was sufficient for the legitimate purposes of war; and to sanction an increase would be to sanction a war of conquest.

Mr. Niles has the floor to-morrow.

House—Mr. Broadhead's resolution, instructing the Clerk to pay to the widow of the late Hon. Hornbeck, the funeral expenses, was taken up. It was opposed by Mr. Atkinson.

The Speaker said the next thing in order was the Reports of Committees.

Sundry Bills were reported.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Loan Bill.

Mr. Vinton took the floor, and moved to substitute sixteen for eighteen millions. He argued the whole question, and predicted that more would be needed than was now asked.

Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

[*Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Morning Post.*]

Philadelphia, Feb. 8.

Business is dull in Baltimore and Philadelphia; no change in prices.

[*Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Morning Post.*]

Philadelphia, Feb. 8.

There is nothing from the Army later than can be found in the Baltimore papers of Monday.

[*Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Morning Post.*]

Philadelphia, February 8.

Lesher Trexler, of Allentown, has been nominated by the Whigs of Hornbeck's District.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

February 8, 4 P. M.

Flour—Sales of Gennessee at $6,12½; Western brands are held at $6; without sales, however, at higher rates than $5,89@5,93. Market inactive.

Grain—There is a good inquiry for Wheat for milling purposes, but other grains are quiet. Prime White Corn is selling at 58; prime Yellow at 62@61; sales Rye at 88@90c.

Pork—Sales Western Prime at $8; Mess Pork (new,) Western No. 1 $10.

Mess Beef—Sales of city packed at $9.

Prime Beef—Sales of Western at $6.

Lard—Sales at 8c. for good; inferior 7@7½; market heavy.

Bacon—Sales Hams at 6½; Shoulders 3½.

Groceries—Market unchanged.

Cotton—Nothing doing.

Exchanges on London are held at ½.

Niagara Suspension Bridge.—The first cord of the Suspension Bridge about to be constructed across Niagara river, just below the Falls, was passed over on the 31st ult.

☞ Major Noah talks of starting a new paper in New York. So says an exchange paper. This thing of "starting new papers" is becoming very fashionable of late years. It is a glorious business, while the money lasts.

DIED.—On Monday, the 7th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M. Mrs. Elizabeth Bagaley, wife of Mr. Wm. Bagaley, in the 25th year of her age.

The funeral will take place from the residence, in Allegheny, this morning, at 10 o'clock. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

GARDEN SEEDS.—The subscriber has received, and will continue to receive, during the season, large supplies of Landreth's Garden Seeds, warranted fresh and genuine. It is of the first importance to the Gardener, that he should have a selection of good and genuine Seeds, without which his diligence, skill and soil, can be of little value. Having this self-evident fact in view, the subscriber can confidently recommend the Seeds he offers to the public, as being of the very best quality. His stock is comprised, in part, of the different varieties of the following kinds:

Artichoke,	Cucumber,	Parsnips,
Asparagus,	Egg Plant,	Peas,
Beans,	Endive,	Pepper,
Beet,	Kale,	Potato,
Borecole,	Leek,	Pumpkin,
Broccoli,	Lettuce,	Radish,
Cabbage,	Melon,	Rhubard,
Carrot,	Mustard,	Saalsafy,
Cauliflower,	Nasturtium,	Spinach,
Celery,	Okra,	Squash,
Corn,	Onion,	Tomato,
Cress,	Parsley,	Turnip,

With a choice selection of Aromatic and Sweet Herb and Flower Seeds.

The subscriber would also call the attention of Farmers, Gardeners and others, to the Osage Orange, a small quantity of the seed of which he has just received. The Osage Orange is better adapted for hedges than any thing known. With a small cost, and but a little care, a fence may be had that will defy the inroads of cattle, and what is important, in a populous district, set at bay any description of trespassers.
F. L. SNOWDEN,
feb9-3td&w3. No. 29 Water st.

MRS. DUFF'S NEW MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING ESTABLISHMENT, No. 10 St. Clair st., (between Penn and the Bridge.)—Dresses, Cloaks, Capes, Mantillas, &c., made to the latest French and English Fashions. Also, Bonnets, Hoods, Capes, Head Dresses, &c. A choice selection of new styles Satins, Silk Velvets, French Flowers, Gimps, rich cap and bonnet Ribbons, Laces, Fringes, Cords, Buttons, Crapes, Modes, Muslins, Cambrics, Handkerchiefs, &c., for sale, wholesale and retail at the lowest price. Country Milliners supplied with the latest French and English Patterns of every new article in the Millinery and Dress-making line, at New York prices.
Straw Bonnets cleaned and altered to the present fashion. jan29

FOR SALE OR RENT, and possession given on the first of April next, that eligible country seat, on the Washington Turnpike, 2½ miles from the city of Pittsburgh. The dwelling house is a large two story brick, with dining room, kitchen and wash house on the ground floor. A spacious yard with a good stabling, carriage house, and other out buildings attached. The lot contains 12 acres, in a high state of cultivation. There is on the premises a large number of bearing fruit trees, among which are peach, cherry, plum, pear apple, &c.—This is one of the most pleasant residences in the vicinity, and will be rented low to a good tenant, or exchanged for city property. For terms apply to
WALTER BRYANT, 283 Liberty st.
P. S.—There is a good coal bank under the whole 12 acres. feb2

BENJAMIN F. DENISON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, *Cleveland, Ohio,* will attend to professional business in the Courts of Cuyahoga and adjoining counties.
He will also give careful attention to Collections in any part of Northern Ohio.
REFERENCES:
Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School.
Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston.
Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 141 Walnut st., Philadelphia.
Richard B. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall st., New York.
Hampton & Smith, Pittsburgh.
For additional reference, refer to this Office. feb9-1y

TO the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for the County of Allegheny.
The petition of John Oberley, of the Borough of Tarantum, Allegheny county, humbly sheweth, That your petitioner hath provided himself with materials for the accommodation of travelers and others, at his dwelling house in the borough 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 OBERLEY.
We the subscribers, citizens of the Borough of Tarantum, 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.
Jas. Dickey, Geo. W. Rhenrie, H. J. Frick, A. Morten, Jacob Aershleger, J. Kennedy, Jacob Rhine, G. W. Ross, Jas. Mitchell, Jos. Adams, R. Maxwell and D. Rhine. feb9-3td

TO the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for the County of Allegheny:
The petition of George Ober, Fourth Ward, City of Pitsburgh, in the county aforesaid, humbly sheweth, That your petitioner hath provided himself with materials for the accommodation of travellers and others, at his dwelling house in ward aforesaid, and prays that your Honors will be pleased to grant him a license to keep a public house of entertainment. And your petitioner, as in duty bound, will pray. GEORGE OBER.
We, the subscribers, citizens of the Fourth 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.
P. A. Beeham, A. Hays, P. Paulin, W. Saltzner, L. Miller, M. Vorghey, John Keown, James Smith, G. E. Nieman, Jacob Kopp, Carl Romback, Victor Scriba. feb9-d3t*

PITTSBURGH STEEL WORKS AND SPRING AND AXLE FACTORY.
ISAAC JONES. JOHN F. QUIGG.
JONES & QUIGG,
MANUFACTURERS of Spring and Blister Steel, Plough Steel, Steel Plough Wings, Coach and Eliptic Springs, Hammered Iron Axles, and dealers in Malleable Castings, Fire Engine Lamps, and Coach Trimmings generally, corner of Ross and Front sts., Pittsburgh, Pa. feb9-3m

RATES OF DISCOUNT,

Corrected daily by
KRAMER AND RAHM, EXCHANGE BROKERS,
CORNER OF WOOD AND THIRD STREETS.

PENNSYVANIA.		*OHIO.*	
Pittsburgh Banks	par	State Bank and branches	1¼
Philadelphia Banks	par	Cincinnati Banks	1¼
Germantown	par	Circleville (Lawrence)	1¼
Chester county	par	Columbus Bank	1¼
Delaware county	par	Xenia	1¼
Montgomery county	par	Massillon	1¼
Northumberland county	par	Sandusky	1¼
Col. Bank & Bridge Co.	par	Geauga	1¼
Reading	par	Norwalk	1¼
Lancaster	par	New Lisbon	1¼
Doylestown	par	Wooster	1¼
Easton	par	Marietta	1¼
Bucks county	par	Chillicothe	1¼
Pottsville	par	Cleveland	1¼
Washington	¼	Sciota	1¼
Brownsville	par	Lancaster	8
York	1¼	Hamilton	10
Chambersburgh	1¼	Canton	20
Gettysburg	1¼	Urbana	50
Middletown	1¼	Granville	50
Carlisle	1¼	*ILLINOIS.*	
Harrisbugh	1¼	State Bank and Branches	50
Honesdale	1¼	Bank of Illinois	75
Lebanon	1¼		
Lewistown	—	*MICHIGAN.*	
Wyoming	1¼	River Raisin	70
Erie	1¼	Insurance Company	5
West Branch	1¼	State Bank	5
Waynesburg	1¼	Oakland county	10
Susquehanna county	—	Farm. and Mech. Bank	10
Lehigh county	—	St. Clair	no sale.
U. States Bank	28	*MISSOURI.*	
Relief Notes	1¼	State Bank	1¼
City and County Scrip	1¼		
INDIANA.		*TENNESSEE.*	
State Bank and branches	1¼	All banks	3
State Scrip	1¼	*EASTERN EXCHANGE.*	
KENTUCKY.		New York (prem.)	¼
All Banks	1¼	Philadelphia "	¼
VIRGINIA.		Baltimore "	¼
Eastern Banks	1¼		
Wheeling	¼	*VALUE OF COINS.*	
Branches	¼	Amer. Gold (prem.)	¼
Branch at Morgantown	1¼	Old do do	5
MARYLAND.		Guineas	$5 00
Baltimore city	par	Sovereigns	4 83
Country Banks	1¼	Fredericksdors	7 80
NEW YORK.		Ten Thalers	7 80
City Banks	par	Ten Guilders	3 90
Country Banks	1¼	Louisd'ors	4 25
NEW ENGLAND.		Napoleons	3 80
All solvent banks	1	Doubloon, Spanish	16 00
NEW JERSEY.		Do. Patriot	15 50
Plainfield	no sale	Ducats	2 15

SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOKS.—We have just received a large supply of Books for Sunday School Libraries, published by the American Sunday School Union, and approved by a committee of publication, consisting of members of the following denominations, viz.: Baptist, Congregational, Episcopal Methodist, Presbyterian, and Reformed Dutch. These publications comprise upwards of six hundred bound volumes, (of prices from 8 cents up to 75 cents,) all written expressly for Sunday Schools.
In addition to the above, the Union publishes a large variety of books, in paper covers, for quite young children, for rewards, &c.
The Union also publishes two Libraries, Nos. 1 and 2, of one hundred volumes each, all numbered ready for use, of books from 72 pages up to 250, at the low price of ten dollars, averaging only ten cents a volume.
Also, "A Youth Cabinet Library," of fifty volumes, at the low price of two dollars and fifty cents.
Also, Hymn Books, Question Books, red and blue Tickets on paste boards, Maps, &c.
All the above we sell at the Union, at Philadelphia prices. Catalogues of Books furnished on application.
ELLIOTT & ENGLISH, 56 Market st.,
feb8 between Third and Fourth.

"I CANNOT SAY TOO MUCH FOR IT!"—More proof of the efficacy of *Dr. Willard's Oriental Cough Mixture*. Read the following:
"Pittsburgh, Feb. 1st, 1848.
"*Messrs. Hays & Brockway:* A sense of duty compels me to make a statement in regard to the effect of your Dr. Willard's Cough Mixture upon my system. For some twelve weeks, during the winter, I was so much troubled with a harrassing cough, as to render me entirely unable to attend to my work; and, from the nature of my system, I had every reason to believe, was rapidly running into consumption. After trying various remedies, without any effect, I was led to try a bottle of the Oriental Cough Mixture, and must say that I consider it the best in the United States—in fact, I cannot say too much for it, as I was entirely cured by the use of the first bottle. To the afflicted, I would say, "get a bottle of it, and be cured."
"Daniel O'Conner."
Price 25 cents. For sale by
HAYS & BROCKWAY,
No. 2, Com. Row, Liberty st., near Canal Basin.
Sold also by [feb8] J. FLEMING, Lawrenceville.

Dissolution.
THE partnership so long existing under the firm of M'CORD & KING, was, by mutual consent, dissolved on the 1st inst. The business will be closed, at the old stand, by either of us, using the name of the firm for that purpose. Being desirous to have our business closed, with as little delay as possible, we would respectfully request those indebted, to call and settle their accounts.
JOHN D. M'CORD,
H. D. KING.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.
JOHN D. M'CORD, having associated with him, his brother, JAMES M'CORD, under the style of M'CORD & CO., will continue the *Hat, Cap, and Fur business*, in all its various branches, wholesale and retail, at the old stand, corner of Fifth and Wood streets, where they solicit a continuation of the patronage so liberally bestowed on the old firm.
JOHN D. M'CORD,
JAMES S. M'CORD.
IN retiring from the old and well known firm of M'Cord & King, I most respectfully recommend to the patronage of the public, my successors, Messrs. M'Cord & Co.
feb7-1m H. D. KING.

M'Cord & Co.,
(Successors to M'Cord & King.)
MANUFACTURERS and dealers in *HATS, CAPS, and FURS, Wholesale and Retail*, cor. Wood and Fifth sts., Pittsburgh.
PARTICULAR attention paid to our *Retail Trade*. Gentlemen can rely, at all times, upon getting their HATS and CAPS, from our establishment, of the *best materials and workmanship*, of the *latest styles*, and at the lowest prices.
Country Merchants, (purchasing by wholesale,) are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock, as we can say with confidence, that, as regards *quality* and *price*, it will not suffer in a comparison with any house in Philadelphia. feb7-y

J. S. MORRIS & CO'S BLACK WRITING INK, *for Steel or Quill Pens, and the Copying Press.*—This Ink is the result of the experiments of several years, devoted to the manufacture, on an extensive scale, of an article suited to all the purposes of the consumer. The perfection of this Writing Ink consists in the following properties: Fluidity—in which property it will be found to surpass all previous preparations. It will flow with perfect freedom, either from quill or steel pens, and is entirely free from any corrosive qualities. Color—The color of this article is a rich, beautiful blue black.
☞ All good black Ink, from its necessary chemical constitution, requires exposure to the air to impart a deep color. It must not, therefore, be expected that the moment the bottle is oped, the Ink will be found to be a jet black. The first appearance will be pale; but after exposure to the chemical action of the atmosphere, either on paper or in the inkstand, it will assume a brilliant black hue.
Permanency—The color is unalterable by the lapse of time. It will never fade. On this account, all important records should be made in this article, as years only deepen and strengthen its tint.
N. B. This Ink is suitable for all kinds of Metallic Pens, and for Pens made of Quills; and what is important and very desirable with many, will give a perfect impression by the Copying Press.
"We are using, in the institutions with which we are connected, *Morris' Blue Black Writing Ink*; and, in respect to fluidity, brilliancy, and permanency, believe it superior to any Ink we have heretofore used." [Signed.]
"A. Thurston, Cashier Bank of Louisville; Wm. Richardson, Cashier Northern Bank of Kentucky; George C. Gawathmey, Cashier Bank of Kentucky; L. L. Shreve, President of the Gas Bank; Thomas L. Helm, Clerk of Barren County Court; Curren Pope, Clerk of Jefferson County Court; P. B. Atwood, Secretary Fireman's Insurance Company; John Muir, Agent Lexington Insurance Company; S. S. Goodwin, Secretary Portland Dry Dock and Insurance Company; D. S. Chambers, Secretary Franklin Fire and Marine Insurance Company; J. H. Rhomer, Treasurer Louisville Saving Institution."
A supply of the above Ink, just rec'd and for sale by
feb7 JOHNSTON & STOCKTON.

FOR SALE.—I offer for sale the house I now occupy on Webster street, a few doors west of Seventh st. It is a two story brick house, with four rooms on each floor. I will sell on a liberal credit.
jan21-tf W. H. LOWRIE.

RHEUMATISM.—Dr. Brown's newly discovered remedy for Rheumatism is a speedy and certain remedy for that painful trouble. It never fails.
Office and Private Consultation Rooms, No. 65, Diamond alley, Pittsburgh, Pa. The Doctor is always at home. jan18-dawtf

LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEEDS.—The subscriber has just received his annual supply of Landreth's Garden Seeds, warranted fresh and genuine, embracing every variety worth cultivating. The attention of farmers, gardeners, and others, is respectfully called to his stock.
F. L. SNOWDEN,
feb2 No. 29 Water st.

MOSS! MOSS!—Just received and for sale a few bales Moss, of a very superior quality.
J. ANKRIM & CO.,
feb2-d1w File Factory, 5th Ward.

HOLLAND GIN—4 pipes Swan and Black Horse Gins, for sale by [dec22] P. C. MARTIN.

A SEIGNETTE BRANDY—6 half pipes A Seignette Brandy, for sale by [dec22] P. C. MARTIN.

POTASH—12 casks, for sale low, to close consignment.
feb7 P. C. MARTIN.

SUNDRIES—400 doz. Playing Cards;
200 whole and half cans Sardines;
10 baskets Olive Oil;
10 bxs. ass'd Catsups and Brandy Fruits;
5 bbls. Crushed Sugar;
4 " Loaf "
5 cases Lemon Syrup;
10 bxs. Lemons. For sale by
feb7 P. C. MARTIN.

ENGLISH PAMPHLETS—Schiller's Maid of Orleans;
Schiller's Wm. Tell;
The Shadowless Man;
Fouque's Magic Ring;
" Undine;
Marco Visconti, from the Italian;
Museus Tales;
Tales of the Baroness Fouque, &c.
jan11 H. S. BOSWORTH & CO., 43 Market st.

WINES—20 qr. casks Roncao Port;
10 " London Market Port;
5 " Hunt "
10 " Trash "
10 " S. S. Madeira;
20 " Lon. Market "
15 " Symington "
10 " Fayal "
5 " Teneriffe "
10 " Pale Sherry;
5 " Golden "
5 " Brown "
10 " Lisbon;
15 " Dry Malaga;
10 " Sweet "
For sale in quantities to suit, by
dec20 P. C. MARTIN.