TRUE COURAGE.

A TALE OF TATTERSHALL CASTLE.

In the summer vacation of 183—, a party of gay young collegians visited Tattershall Castle in Lincolnshire. This remarkably noble ruin consists of a single lofty keep, rising to the height of two hundred feet, the interior being open from summit to basement. Mighty oaken beams once, however, spanned the massive walls, supporting floors which formed stories of varying height. Many of these beams have fallen to the basement, completely rotten, through shameful exposure to the weather ever since the roof crumbled away; other still pertinaciously hang, more or less broken and decayed, but, in a majority of instances, seem as if a strong gust of eddying wind would send them down crashing to mingle their fragments with those already mouldering below.

The party were in high spirits. They had drank old wines, and their young blood flowed hotly in their veins; they had laughed, joked, and talked themselves into wild excitement. About half way up to the castle turrets there is a sort of open landing, which goes nlong one wall of the structure; and on to this landing the party stepped from the grand spiral staircase they had hitherto been ascending, and there paused a moment to look about them. The scene was striking. A few beams sprung across just below their feet; a few thick-noted rays of sun pierced through the adjoining loop-holes; a few fleecy clouds flitted nthwart the blue ether overhead. Startled by the noisy visitors, a number of dusky jackdaws flew out of their holes up and down the walls, and, after chattering their decided approbation of being disturbed, made half-a-dozen whirling circuits of the interior, rising rapidly upward, until they disappeared.

Immediately afterward, a great white owl projected its visage from a hole close above where one of the beams joined the opposite wall, and, frightedly peering with its great dazzled eyes, the harmless creature bewilderedly popped from its hole on the beam, and having made a few feeble flutterings with its wings, remained quite stationary, crouched in a ball-like figure, close to the wall.

"Oh, Deschamp," exclaimed one of the party to a friend at his side, who was plucking the long gray moss of a peculiar species, which literally clothes the castle walls inside and out, "look—yonder is Minerva's bird."

"Ha! ha!" chorused the company—"a veritable owl."

Thereupon one and all began picking up bits of brick and mortar from where they stood, and threw them at the bird with various degrees of skill. One or two bits even struck it, but so far from being roused thereby, the owl merely gave one boding, long-drawn, sepulchral screech, and contracting its ghastly outline into still smaller compass, fairly buried its broad visage between the meeting bony tips of its wings.

"What a stupid creature! hoo! hooo!" shouted they, thinking by that means to induce it to fly. But the outcry only terrified the bird to such a degree, that it stuck its claws convulsively into the decayed timber, and stirred not at all.

"It's the way of them creetus," here said the guide, who was showing the party over the castle—"they're about the stupidest things in creation, I'm a thinking!"

"Humph!" muttered Lord Swindon, a handsome, athletic young man of twenty, "with such an example before our eyes, we cannot but admit your opinion to be highly philosophic and indisputable. But I say, old fellow," added he, tapping the guide familiarly on the shoulder with the light riding switch he carried in his hand, "is that beam a rotten one?"

"I shouldn't be over-far'ard to trust myself on it, sir," replied the man—a fat dumpy person.

"You wouldn't! No. I should rather think not," responded Lord Swindon, a smile of supreme disdain sweeping across his countenance, as he surveyed the "old fellow" from head to foot. "But, tell me, did you ever know *anybody* walk upon it, eh?"

"Oh, dear, yes. Only last summer, a young Oxonian ran from end to end of it, as I seed with my own eyes."

"Did he?"

"He did, sure enough," put in Deschamp. "I remember now, it was young Manners of Bratennose! and didn't he brag about it!"

"Him!" exclaimed Lord Swindon, with a toss of the head; that fellow, poor milksop! "Not," continued he, hastily, "that it is any thing of a feat. Pooh!"

"Not a feat!" murmured his companions; and, with one accord, they stretched forth their necks, and, gazing down the dim abyss, shuddered at what they beheld. Well they might—The beam in question rose at a height of about one hundred feet, and naught beneath it was there but a gloomy chasm, only broken in one or two places by crumbling beams, and not one even of these was by many feet near it. "Oh, Swindon, how can you say so?"

"I can say it, and I do," snappishly replied the fiery young man, his brain heated with wine; "and, at any rate, what that fellow Manners has done, I can do. So look out!"

Thus speaking, he recklessly stepped on the beam, and despite the remonstrances of his companions, was in the act of proceeding along it, when his arm was firmly grasped, and a low, deep-toned voice exclaimed, "My lord, do you court a horrible death? Do not thus risk your life for naught."

The individual who thus unhesitatingly interfered, was evidently unknown to all present, being a casual visitor to the castle, who had just joined the group. With an imprecation, the madcap youngster jerked his arm away, and sprung forward along the beam. Its surface was rough, rounded, and uneven; and as he ran along, swerving from side to side, every instant in danger of being precipitated downward, with the awful certainty of being dashed to pieces, his friends could hardly restrain themselves from shrieking with terror, though such a course would probably have had the immediate effect of discomposing the equilibrium of their rash companion, and so inducing the catastrophe they fully anticipated, without the power of prevention.—Had the adventurer's presence of mind one moment failed—had his self-possession and confidence wavered or forsaken him—had his brain sickened, or his eyes turned dim for a single second—had he made the least false step—had his footing slipped on the slimy surface of the beam—had he tripped against any of the knots projecting from the rotten wood which had mouldered away around them—at once would he have been hurled into dread eternity.

But an unseen hand sustained him, and safely he reached the extremity of the beam, ruthlessly wrenched the trembling owl from its perch, waved it aloft in triumph, and then, with a proud ejaculation, began to retrace his steps, with it open further into dread eternity.

But an unseen hand sustained him, and safely he reached the extremity of the beam, ruthlessly wrenched the trembling owl from its perch, waved it aloft in triumph, and then, with a proud ejaculation, began to retrace his steps, with it shrieking and fluttering in his hands. When he reached the centre of the frail beam, which creaked and bent terribly with his comparatively small weight, he paused, drew himself up to his full height—air above, air beneath, air all around, naught but air—and deliberately tore the head of the owl by main force from its body. Having perpetrated this cruel deed, he tossed the bloody head among the breathless spectators, and sharp-dashed the writhing body into the void beneath his feet. He coolly watched its descent, until it lay a shapeless mass on the stones below; then, with slow, bravadoing mien, he walked back to his terrified party, and boastingly demanded of them whether they thought "Manners could beat that?"

"My lord," solemly said the stranger, "you have not performed the act either of a brave or a sane man, and you have committed a despicable deed on one of God's helpless creatures. You ought to thank Him, my lord, from the depth of your soul, that he saved you from the penalty you incurred."

"What do you say?" fiercely demanded Lord Swindon. "Do you dare to insinuate cowardice against me?" and with flashing brow, he assumed a threatening attitude.

"I know not my lord, whether you are brave or not, but what I have witnessed was certainly not an exercise of true courage," was the passionless reply.

"And yet I'll wager a cool thousand that you daren't do it."

"True, I dare not; for I am incapable of offering a deadly insult to my Maker.

"Fine words!" Then carried away by the excitement of the moment, he added, with an insolent look and gesture, "You are a lying coward."

"Listen, my lord," answered the person thus addressed, and this time his tone was even calmer than before. "One year ago, you were walking at the midnight hour on the pier at the sea-port of Hull, and but one other person was upon it, and he was a stranger to you. You trod too near the edge of the pier, and fell into the sea. The tempest was howling, and the tide was high and running strongly; and, ere you could utter more than one smothered cry, it had swept you many yards away, and you were sinking rapidly. Except God, none but that stranger heard your cry of agony; and, soon as it reached his ear, he looked forth upon the waters, and, catching a glimpse of your struggling form, he instantly plunged in, and, after much diving, eventually grasped you at a great depth. Long did he support your helpless body, and loudly did he call for aid. At length help came; and at the last moment he and you were saved just in time for life to be preserved in both. Is not this true, my lord?"

"It is," emphatically responded the young nobleman; "but what have you to do with it? I don't know you—though it is not at all wonderful," added he, with a sneer, "that you should happen to know about the matter, for the newspapers blazoned it quite sufficiently."

"My lord, one question more. Did you ever learn who that stranger was, who under God, saved your life?

"No; when I recovered a little, he left me at the hotel, where he was unknown, and I have never seen him since."

"Then, my lord," was the startling rejoinder, "look well at me, for I am that stranger."

"You?"

"Yes—I whom you have branded as a liar and a coward. Little thought I that the life I saved at the imminent risk of my own would be madly wickedly jeopardized for no price whatever, as I have seen in this hour. Mine, my lord was true courage; yours was false. Henceforth know the difference between them. Farewell."

So saying the stranger bowed, and before another word could be uttered, he left the astounded party.

Daily Morning Post.

LUCKY HARPER ..... THOMAS PHILLIPS

Harper & Phillips, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

TUESDAY MORNING:.....APRIL 27.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES:

JAMES BUCHANAN,

OF PENNSYLVANIA;

Subject to decision of the Democratic General Convention.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM R. KING,

OF ALABAMA;

Subject to the same decision.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER:

COL. WILLIAM SEARIGHT,

OF FAYETTE COUNTY.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION; Baltimore, Md., Tuesday, June 1, 1852.

DEMOCRATIC ELECTORAL TICKET.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.

GEORGE W. WOODWARD.
WILSON McCANDLESS.
Gen. R. PATTERSON.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTORS.

District.		*District.*	
1st,	Peter Logan.	13th,	H. C. Eyer.
2d,	George H. Martin.	14th,	John Clayton.
3d,	John Miller.	15th,	Isaac Robinson.
4th,	R. W. Dockins.	16th,	Henry Fetter.
5th,	R. McKay, Jr.	17th,	James Burnside.
6th,	A. Apple.	18th,	Maxwell M'Caslin.
7th,	Hon. N Strickland.	19th,	Gen Jos. M'Donald
8th,	A. Peters.	20th,	Wm. S. Calahan.
9th,	David Fisher.	21st,	Andrew Burke.
10th,	R. E. James.	22d,	William Dunn.
11th,	John M'Reynolds.	23d,	John S. M'Calmont.
12th,	P. Damon.	24th,	George R. Barret.

☞ JOB PRINTING, of every description, executed at the office of the *Morning Post* in beautiful style, and on the lowest terms. Particular attention paid to the printing of Posters and Programmes for Concerts and Exhibitions of all kinds.

DEMOCRACY AND WHIGGERY.

Whilst the whigs are in the utmost tribulation to devise ways and means to get an available candidate in the field, the democracy are getting along swimingly. Where discord formerly prevailed in our ranks, it is now being superseded by union, harmony and concession. For two or three years past, Missouri has been the theatre of the most useless discord in the democratic ranks, and the whigs were active to foment the turmoil, and make fraudulent capital out of their cunning efforts. A whig Senator and a whig Member of Congress rewarded them for the skillful manner in which they played their game, and a whig Mayor was elected in St. Louis through the means of their corruptions, aided by a disgraceful riot prepared to suit the occasion, and to produce the result that ensued.

The two wings of the democratic party have discovered, that for years they have been quarreling about goats' wool, and that the only practical results of their altercations have been to let their unscrupulous opponents slip into power. The late election has drawn the wool from their eyes, and now the party in Missouri appears to be as harmonious as a pleasant family circle. The forbearing spirit displayed in the late State Convention by both wings of the party has calmed the troubled waters, and we believe that they are now all acting as a band of brothers.

We had our own little differences here, also, but they did not extend to the virulent temper that characterised the split in Missouri. We are now, happily, firmly united, and look with cheerful confidence to a triumphant victory.—We believe that our brethren of Missouri are in the same happy state of feeling, and we hope they may long continue to enjoy it.

Democrats may have differences on non-essentials and personal predilections, but they will always unite as a solid phalanx whenever the great and leading principles of the party are in danger. The time has arrived when they conceive union and conciliation to be necessary, and they are now uniting like a band of brothers. With harmony like this in our ranks, our party and our principles are invincible.

LAND SLIDES.

The recent land slide on Coal Hill, above Lorenz's Glass Works, is calculated to direct attention to other localities in the neighborhood of our city. We are satisfied, if something is not done to prevent it, vast damage will take place to valuable property, at the base of our hills, by the action of water between the superincumbent earth and the shelvy rock which supports it.—The desire to obtain more ground in situations suitable for manufacturing purposes, has induced men, against all the laws of dynamics, to remove the base of the angle which nature had left to support the acclivity. And this is not all. The trees which once covered the hill sides, are fast disappearing with their tenacious roots, and nothing is left to hold together the debris which repose upon their inclination. And when long rains take place, the water, of course, soaks through the debris to the shelving rock, which becomes too slippery to hold the greatly augmented weight of the mass above it, and then nature's laws are executed, and the mass obeys the forces of gravitation, regardless of improvements and property, whether they belong to saint or sinner. But people will build on the side of Vesuvius, regardless of its eruptions, and so will they invest their money under Coal Hill, notwithstanding its slides, and its portentious looks. Now, this being the fact, it becomes us, in pointing out the danger, to inquire if ingenuity cannot avert it. An idea has occurred to us, and we give it for what it is worth. We would recommend those interested to have at once removed all the inequalities upon the surface of the hill sides, so as to let the rain and snow water pass off as rapidly as possible, and then to plant the whole hill with willows, sumachs, and other trees and shrubs, which have long roots, and are of speedy growth, so as to mat the entire surface of the ground with a network so strong as to hold the repulsive debris together, and at the same time prevent the water from soaking down to the rock. While we give this, our own idea, for what it is worth, we offer our columns for any other suggestions on a subject which is of some importance to our manufacturing capitalists.

BANK FAILURE.—A friend has kindly permitted us to publish the following important information:

Wm. A. Hill & Co.—The Bank of St. Mary's, Georgia, has failed.

☞ The Philadelphia Pennsylvanian has a traveling correspondent, who visited Pittsburgh during the time of the late flood. He appears to be addicted to poetic thoughts, and interlards his correspondence with metrical gems. He is not, however, posted up in the most accurate manner, as to the extent of the flood or where it was. He represents Water street as having been taken possession of by old Neptune, and that the same old tyrant had taken possession of the "old barracks, the scene of the chivalry and patriotism of our fathers." He also announces that the water is fast swelling back to *Prune* street, which contains most of the wealth and fashion of the city. The wealth and fashion of *that* street, were in nowise annoyed or endangered by the flood, inasmuch as we do not happen to have a street of that name.

We can forgive his mistakes in describing the demonstrations we can make in the matter of getting up a big flood, but we do not approve his censures on our murky and sombre appearance. Gentlemen of his poetical feelings should not visit Pittsburgh, when we are *Expiring* the atmosphere for the purpose of giving a grand aquatic spectacle, such as we have lately produced in a most successful manner, and with such brilliant success.

Schools for Colored Children.

The necessity of these institutions has for a long time engaged the attention of many of our citizens. It is a matter for the serious consideration of our tax-payers, and we believe it is their duty to recommend to the School Directors the organization of schools at once. It is much cheaper for the people to build school houses and pay teachers, than to erect massive jails and gloomy penitentiaries, and support expensive courts, to make convicts of those who, in many cases, have become criminals through neglect to attend to their moral culture at an early time of life. We believe that our School Directors are to blame, in part, for the vicious habits of a portion of our colored population. If they would give them an opportunity for early education, the string of police reports that appear in the papers every morning would be much curtailed, and the country benefited to an immense extent. Although a large portion of the colored citizens pay taxes—some to amounts exceeding a hundred dollars, yet they never had the favor of a Public School. This deprivation may be, and we believe is, an oversight; but we hope the evil will be remedied at once, and that even-handed justice will be done them.

☞ The whigs of Maryland are holding meetings in all the counties and appointing delegates to nominate a Presidential Ticket. But in looking over the proceedings of all those that have been held, we cannot discover that they have any idea of the man who should be their candidate. However, they are not in a much greater dilemma than their neighbors of the other political house. The democrats are almost as undecided as to their preference as the whigs are.—But they hesitate only until they can find the man who will be most acceptable and serviceable to the people; the whigs hesitate to discover the man, who is most available, and who they can use to the best advantage. This is the difference.

CAN'T BE TRUE.—A correspondent who signs himself "Seventh Ward," gives us a melancholy account of a *post mortem* examination of the remains of the Street Commissioner of the Second District, who, we are told, was exhumed from the muddy crossing of Fulton and Webster streets. The official, it is said, sunk down and was suffocated in attempting to get over the mud holes. From enquiry we suspect the horrible affair to be a hoax, as no one has ever seen the Street Commissioner in that part of the city, for the reason that he dislikes to make his appearance wherever the state of the streets are unendurable.

FRENCH CONSUL AT CHARLESTON.—It is said that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon, has refused to accept the post of Consul at Charleston, with 15,000 francs a year, which had been offered to him. Prince Pierre expected to be a senator, with the 20,000 francs a year that the President of the republic has the power of granting; or at least a counellor of state, with 25,000 francs a year; and it has excited some surprise that he is neither one nor the other; for, although he was a member of the Mountain, in the National Assembly, he was never in open hostility to his cousin the President.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT TO JUDGE COULTER.—The Pensylvanian of the 24th announces that a meeting of the Bar was held in the Nisi Prius Court room to express their respect for the memory of Judge Coulter. The Hon. Thomas S. Bell was called to the Chair and George W. Biddle appointed Secretary. Edward D. Ingraham, in a brief address, spoke of the character and judicial qualifications of the deceased. He was followed ny Benj. Gerhard, who prefaced the resolutions of condolence in a neat speech, and the meeting adjourned.

AMERICA AND ENGLAD.—A challenge has been received from Mr. Mare, of the British Yacht Club, by Commodore Stevens, of the New York Yacht Club, to try the Yankee speed and bottom once again in the British seas. The Commodore of the Young America, like a modest man, cannot think of beating John Bull twice in his own waters—but politely invites Mr. Mare to visit the New York seas, where Old England will be received with every degree of hospitality, and be done for in first rate style.

RECEIPTS OF THE PHILADELPHIA POST-OFFICE.—During the year ending June 30, 1846, which was the first year of the five and ten per cent. postage duties, the receipts at the Philadelphia post office amounted to $112,621 95. For the year ending June 30th, 1847, the receipts were $127,771 68; for the year ending June 30th, 1848, the receipts were $143,105 10; for 1849, $168,613 60; for 1850, $179,467 30; for 1851, $196,828, and for 1852 they are estimated at $169,168 75.

STEAMBOAT ACCIDENTS.—A late number of the St. Louis Intelligencer says that during the last four months there were twenty-two steamboat accidents on the Southern and Western waters, by sinking, nine; explosions eight; burning, three; collapse two; totally destroyed, seventeen; whole number of lives lost, estimated at two hundred and eighty.

ANTI-SLAVERY.—At a meeting of the Conference Anti-Slavery Society, during Saturday's session of the M. E. Conference at Chicopee, Mass., a resolution was introduced declaring it to be the duty of the church to make non-slaveholding a condition of church membership. It led to a warm discussion, but no final action was taken on it.

GIRARD'S BEQUEST TO NEW ORLEANS.—The Mayor of New Orleans, in his late message, directs the attention of the corporation to the necessity of disposing of seventy-six slaves, part of a legacy bestowed upon the city of New Orleans, by Stephen Girard of Philadelphia, subject to an interest for a term of years, which has just expired.

CAN'T GET OFF.—There is said to be at the present time over twenty thousand tons of merchandize at Dunkirk, the Lake terminus of the New York and Erie Railroad, awaiting the disappearance of the ice, to be transported to the West and Southwest.

MR. HULSEMANS GOING HOME.—The furniture of Chevalier Hulsemann, the Austrian Charge d'Affaires, is advertised at public sale in the Washington papers. From this we judge that his mission to this country is about to be brought to a close.

NEWS ITEMS.

It is estimated that 125,000 lbs. of butter are used daily in the city of New York, costing about $41,250. Butter is now selling at 37½ cents per lb.

The Cost of a Patent Right in England is about £100, or £500. This high fee operates as a restriction upon the number of inventions seeking protection in this way.

Land Warrants in New York, are in moderate supply, and the market rather buoyant.—Sales of 160 warrants at 120 a $120; 80 acres, 61 a $65; 40 acres, 32 a $35.

During March, the governors of the alms-house of New York supplied 8,436 poor persons with necessary comfort.

Geo. Concha, of Cuba, says a Havana letter, has been recalled in consequence of his opposition to the slave trade.

A train of 48 cars, having on board 200 fat cattle from Cumberland county, passed through Lancaster, Pa., a few days ago.

Mrs. Forrest was greeted by a crowded house on her first appearance at the National theatre in Boston on Monday night.

Mr. Potter, the democrat just elected a representative in Providence, is the same gentleman who was styled "Dorr's Major General."

A severe hail storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, passed over Columbia, S. C., on the 17th inst.

The old German Reformed Church at Lancaster, Pa., built 99 years ago, has been torn down to make room for a new one.

The Hungarian Committee, in New York, acknowledge receiving $170 87, in aid of Hungarian freedom, from four different sources.

The New York Mirror, a Fillmore paper, in view of the proceedings at the Whig Congressional Caucus, is out in favor of another National Convention, to be composed of Union men, and suggests that it assemble in Pittsburgh on the 4th of July.

Thirty-five of the released Cuban prisoners arrived at New Orleans on the 15th inst., from N. York, and were welcomed by the firing of cannon.

Charles Thompson, convicted of robbing the Dorchester and Milton Bank, escaped from jail at Dedham, Mass., on Mondy night.

A printer named Perry was shot, and it is supposed mortally wounded, at St. Louis, on the 13th inst., by G. Cantain.

At the late term of the U. S. District Court, for the Northern District of Florida, held at St. Augustine, about twenty indictments were found against parties for the new crime of Filibustering.

H. C. Genett, a lawyer, and J. D. Sardy, a witness, had a fight in court on Wednesday, for which they were fined $10 each.

Mary Eleanor Brown, a free colored woman, convicted in Prince George's county, Md., for killing her husband, by poisoning him, has been sentenced to be hung.

Gen. Scott has returned to Washington, after a flying visit to his daughter, Mrs. Gould Hoyt, in New York, who embarked with her husband for England in the Atlantic on Saturday.

The household furniture of Hon. N. K. Hall, Postmaster General, is advertised for sale at auction, on the 20th inst., in the Washington papers.

Mr. King, the sculptor of Boston, received by the last steamer an order from Lord Ashburton, for a copy of his marble bust of Daniel Webster.

A soldier named Coyle, charged with killing a non-commissioned officer at Fort Johnston N. C., has been acquitted.

A severe hail storm occurred near Charleston on Sunday—some of the stones, it is said, were as large as hen's eggs.

Mr. Buchanan in North Carolina.

The following, from the Goldsboro' (N. C.) Republican, of the 20th inst., is another evidence of Mr. BUCHANAN's strength in that part of the country, the South; which is to elect a Democratic President, if any can be chosen:—

COUNTY MEETINGS.—The proceedings of Democratic meetings in Carteret and Jones counties will be found in our paper to-day. Buchanan and Strange were nominated by each.

A Democratic meeting was held in Onslow co., on the 5th inst. We cannot publish the proceedings this week for want of room. John A. Ervet, Esq., presided. Resolutions were adopted to send delegates to the State and District Conventions, recommending the nomination of Gov. Reid, and also the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That we do hereby most cordially concur with our Democratic friends in the several counties in recommending to the Baltimore Convention, the name of the Hon. James Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, for President, and Hon. Robert Strange, of North Carolina, for Vice President."

The Democracy of Columbia held a meeting at Whiteville on the 3d instant, at which delegates were appointed to attend the Senate and District Conventions, Governor Reid recommended for re-election, and the following resolution adopted:

"*Resolved*, That we respectfully suggest the names of those able, long-tried, and statesmanlike democrats, the Hon. James Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, and the Hon. Robert Strange, of our own State, as eminently suitable to become the democratic candidates for the offices of Presidency and Vice Presidency."

SOUTH CAROLINA SECESSION CONVENTION.—Hon. D. Wallace, a member of Congress from South Carolina, recommends the Secession Convention of that State, which assembles on the 26th inst., to adopt an address urging the people of South Carolina to re-unite upon the position they occupied in November, 1850, under the name of the State Rights Republican Party, and with the motto, "State Rights, State Sovereignty, the right of Secession, and resistance to Federal aggression," inscribed upon their banner—bury past differences and bide their time. He also recommends the passage of an ordinance affirming the right to secede from the Union whenever in the judgement of the State such act shall be deemed necessary, to secure the peace, safety and happiness of her people, and to announce to her sister States of the South that South Carolina is ready to unite with them at any time to resist the usurpation of the Federal Government.

WHISKEY FRAUD.—A barrel of Ohio whiskey arrived at New York, a few days ago, which gauged forty-eight gallons, but the purchaser measured the contents and found only thirty-eight. The fraud is accomplished by giving great solidity to the barrel, particularly the heads, while a hollow, scooped out in the staves opposite the bung, admits the gauger's rod to the desired depth.

ANOTHER FILLIBUSTERING EXPEDITION.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Courier says, rumors are circulating in that city, and in circles that ought to be well informed, of an organization for a third expedition against the Island of Cuba. Several of the so-called officers of the first attempt have been lounging about the metropolis during the winter.

THE MORMON APPROPRIATION.—The Deseret News, of the 7th February, explains that the appropriation of $20,000 made by Congress, for that territory, and charged to have been squandered by Gov. Young, was applied by the Legislature of the Territory towards the purchase of the State (or Council) House of Deseret, located at the city of Salt Lake.

THE BIGAMIST.—Jonnnah Council, convicted of having married two men in Washington, has failed to receive the interference of the Prerident, and on Tuesday, she was removed from the jail to the penitentiary, to remain, under sentence, for two years.

☞ Rev. Dr. E. D. Barry, pastor of St. Matthew's (Protestant Episcopal,) at Jersey City, died on Wednesday, aged 77 years.

☞ **Prothonotary.**—The undersigned respectfully offers himself as a candidate for the Office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the next Whig and Antimasonic Convention.

JOHN CALDWELL.

apr17:d&wtc

☞ **Do you want a cheap and good Looking Glass?**—If you do, go to MOORE'S, at No. 110 Wood street, next door to Davis' Auction Mart. You will find at Moore's, not only Looking Glasses in which you can see yourself full size, as large as life, but also every variety of Hair, Nail, Tooth, Cloth-Shoe, Paint, Dusting, Scrubbing and Sweeping Brushes. He has a large assortment of Fancy and Variety Goods Pictures, and every article kept in stores of a like character.

Country Store Keepers will find it greatly to their advantage to give me a call, as I am determined to sell at such prices as cannot fail to give satisfaction.

Recollect, Moore's, No. 110 Wood street, Pittsburgh. apr23:1w

☞ **A Strong Certificate.**—From the Steubenville Herald, March 25, 1851.—The reader is referred to an advertisement in another column, which gives the details of a wonderful cure from the use of *M'Lane's Vermifuge*, which is certified to have been effected, not in Maine nor in Louisiana, nor in Oregon, but here, almost in your midst. Read it, and judge for yourselves.

Public attention is most respectfully invited to the plain, unvarnished statement of your own fellow-citizen, Mr. Stephenson, whose child was wonderfully restored to health by the use of Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge.

CAUSE CEASE, *near Winsenville, Jefferson Co., O.* March 19th, 1851.

Messrs. J. Kidd & Co.—I have a little boy three years old the 17th day of this month, that has been very delicate in health for some time. After trying a great many other medicines, without receiving any benefit from their use, I was induced to try Dr. C. M'Lane's American Worm Specific, or Vermifuge, as put up by your honors—and wonderful to relate, after giving him two teaspoons full, he passed 160 worms, some of them very large, and others not thicker than a common sized knitting needle; since which time the little fellow has enjoyed excellent health, and is at this time getting very fleshy or fat, as the old women say. And I must say, I believe that if he had not taken the Vermifuge, he would ere this have been consigned to the tomb.

JOSEPH V. STEPHENSON.

For sale by most Merchants and Druggists in town and country, and by the sole Proprietors.

J. KIDD & CO.,
60 Wood street.

apr22:d1w1tw

MARRIED:

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Reynolds, Mr. FRANCIS BRADY to Miss CATHARINE ANDERMOTT, all of this city.

DIED:

On Sunday, the 25th instant, THOMAS EMMERSON, son of THOMAS and ELIZABETH M. JACKSON, aged one year, 11 months and 3 days.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR MAY.—Messrs. Cox, No. 52 Smithfield street, have received the following: Harper's New Monthly Magazine for May. "Queen Mab"—by the author of "The Wide, Wide World,"—Elizabeth Wetherell. Galeotus and Gravitas—by Horace Smith. Romance, and other Tales—by G. P. R James, Esq. Also, a new edition of Arrah Neil—by G. P. R James. apr27

A SPLENDID DWELLING TO LET.—Now occupied by Rev Henry R. Wilson, situated on the North Common, and adjoining the residence of George R. Riddle, Esq. The house is arranged with hall, double parlors, dining room and kitchen, on the first floor; and four lof chambers on the second floor; with finished attic. A good stable; the yard is large, and abounds with fruit trees and shrubbery. Hydrant water, and a good pump at the door. It is one of the most pleasant residences in Allegheny City.

Rent $150 per year. Apply to

BLAIN & MOFFITT,
No. 29 Fifth street, Pittsburgh.

apr27

Administrator's Sale.

ON FRIDAY NEXT, the 30th day of April, 1852, at 10 o'clock, P. M., will be exposed to public sale, all the late residence of ELIJAH AKIN, in the borough of Lawrenceville, Allegheny county, Pa., SIXTY THOUSAND FEET OF DRY LUMBER; one Wagon; Household Goods; one Stove; fifty tons of Ice, in the Ice house; and other Goods.

Terms made known at sale.

LEVI HOWARD,
Administrator of Elijah Akin.

Lawrenceville, April 27, 1852—2t

Notice.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned, on the estate of ELIJAH AKIN, deceased, late of Lawrenceville, Allegheny county, all persons having claims will present them, and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment to the undersigned, at the Office of Thomas Howard, Attorney at Law, Pittsburgh, Pa.

LEVI HOWARD.

Lawrenceville, April 27, 1852.—1d&6tw

New Books! New Books!

QWECCIE;" by the author of the "Wide, Wide World;" well bound, in two volumes.

"Wan nang-e, or the Massacre of Chicago," a thrilling Indian Tale of the War of 1812, by Major Richardson.

"Memoirs, and other Tales," by G. P. R. James.

"Arrah Neil," by G. P. R. James.

"Littell's Living Age, (No. 415,") for May.

Together with other interesting works just received and for sale by

REEL & CALLOW,
Third street.

apr27

DRIED FRUIT.—If you want Raisins, Currants, Figs, New York Plums, Pared Peaches, Pitmees, &c., the best and cheapest store in Pittsburgh, to buy them, is at MORRIS' TEA STORE, in the Diamond.

apr27

REAL GOOD TEAS.—'Tis well known, that MORRIS, in the Diamond, is one of the best judges of Tea in Pittsburgh, and it happens to be the public reap the full benefit of his judgment—for, under no circumstances, will he keep damaged or inferior qualities. Therefore, any one requiring the pure article, can always obtain it at MORRIS' TEA MART, in the Diamond.

apr27

BACON—2000 lbs just received and for sale by

apr27 ARMSTRONG & CROZER.

BARLEY—20 sacks, just rec'd and for sale by

apr27 ARMSTRONG & CROZER.

MOSS—10 bales, just received and for sale by

apr27 ARMSTRONG & CROZER.

LARD—15 kegs, just received and for sale by

apr27 ARMSTRONG & CROZER.

LITHOGRAPHIC PENS—Elliott's superior pens, for use of lithographers, for sale by

W. S. HAVEN, Bookseller and Stationer,
corner of Market and Second sts.

apr22

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the "Fifth Ward Savings Bank" will be held at the office of the Bank, No. 64 Liberty street, on Tuesday, the 20th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., with reference to having the stock consolidated into a corporate company. [apr26:2t] JOHN STEWART, Secret'ry.

SEGARS—$50.00 Common Segars just received and for sale low for cash or exchanged for Pittsburgh manufacturer's articles.

J. WORDS & CO.,
apr26 61 Water street.

CORN—400 bushels Shelled Corn in store and for sale

J. by [apr26] J. WORDS & CO.

NEWSPAPER FILES—Another supply of P. A. Rockwell's Patent Newspaper Files, the best now in use, received and for sale by

J. R. WELDIN, Bookseller and Stationer,
apr24 61 Wood street, between 3d and 4th.

BOARDING—Two or three young Gentlemen can be accommodated with Board, by applying at No. 105 Second street.

WHALE OIL—10 bbls winter bleached Whale Oil, for sale by [apr24] SMITH & SINCLAIR.

SOLE LEATHER—350 Sides, for sale by

[apr24] SMITH & SINCLAIR.

WANTED—A few men of thorough business habits and good address, for a safe and respectable business. It is a business that requires no capital but good character, business habits and energy. To men with the above qualifications a permanent business and the best of pay will be given. Apply or address No. 39 *Smithfield* street, corner of Third [apr23:tf

LOST.

A NOTE at four months, dated New York, March 20th, 1852, for $1,314 03, drawn by James A. McKnight to the order of Edward Lambert & Co., supposed to be lost. All persons are cautioned against negotiating for the same. [apr23

Marble Mantels.

A LARGE Stock of the most beautiful MANTELS, made of the finest quality of Foreign and Domestic Marble, manufactured by machinery, always on hand and made to order on short notice, at prices ranging from $15 to $100 each. Purchasers are invited to call and examine the stock and prices, 319, 321 and 323 Liberty street, opposite Smithfield.

mar1.dm W. W. WALLACE.

Important and True.

J. HOOBYER, Jr., Bee Hive Clothing Store, No. 225 Liberty street, can sell a good suit of Summer Clothing for $2.50; and better Goods, of every description, very low for cash. Custom work made to order in fashionable style, and on reasonable terms. [apr17

Desirable Situation.

A GENTLEMEN of good steady business habits, will hear of a desirable situation, (salary moderate,) by addressing "Box 311, Post Office." None need apply, unless well qualified to take charge of a Retail Store.

Pittsburgh, April 16, 1852.

Great Inducements to Cash Purchasers.

WE will sell our large stock of of COMMON AND FANCY CHAIRS AND BEDSTEADS, at prices that cannot fail to please cash purchasers. All our work is warranted. Our terms is CASH.

JAMES LOVERY, JR.,
corner of Seventh and Liberty sts.

mar25

Removal.

HOUGH & ANTHONY have removed their DAGUERREAN ROOMS, from Burke's Building, to Eaton's Building, over the Young Men's Library, where they will be happy to see their old patrons and friends.

apr7:tf

MRS. A. LEECH respectfully announces to the ladies, and her customers generally, that she will have an opening of Spring Millinery on Thursday, the 22nd inst. Paris hats of the latest importations, which for beauty and style cannot be surpassed. Children's bonnets in great variety. Ladies' bed dresses and caps, French embroideries and flowers, with a variety of goods in her line. apr26:2w

COFFEES—Received at No. 255 Liberty street, and for sale at the lowest market prices;

16 bags superior Java Coffee;
5 do Maracaibo do;
10 do Laguyra do;
30 do Prime Rio do;
10 do Cape do;

W. A. McCLURG & CO.,
Grocers and Tea Dealers.

apr19

SMOKED SALMON—150 lbs Smoked Salmon, very fine, just received and for sale by

W. A. McCLURG & CO.
Grocers and Tea Dealers.

apr22

Removal of the O'RIELLY TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

THE Office of the O'Reilly Telegraph Lines has been removed to the NORTH-EAST CORNER OF THIRD AND WOOD STS., Pittsburgh, Pa. Entrance from Third street. In order to meet the increasing wants of the public, the new Telegraph Office has been much enlarged and improved, and other facilities added, to insure the prompt and accurate transmission of Dispatches to all parts of the United States. No effort will be spared to sustain the high reputation which the O'Reilly Lines have already acquired. [mar21:1m

BACON—1500 lbs Hams and Shoulders in store and for sale by

JOHN B. SHERRIFF,
10 Market street.

apr21

STORAGE.—The subscribers having arranged their Warehouse for the purpose, are prepared to give safe and convenient storage for a limited amount of merchandize or produce, on liberal terms, if applied for soon.

TAAFFE, MARINE & BANS,
apr20 194 Second street.

HOSIERY.—A. A. Mason & Co. have just received a large assortment of Spring and Summer Hosiery, Cotton Hose and Half-Hose.

EMBROIDERIES—Another large lot of Embroideries, Cuffs, &c., &c., just received at

A. A. MASON & CO'S.

apr22

BRAZIL SUGAR—75 bags in store and for sale by

KING & MOORHEAD.

[apr22]

☞ **Chamberlin's Commercial College**, corner of Market and Third streets. Instruction in Book-Keeping and Writing, both day and evening. Ladies' afternoon. The Principal will attend to the settling of Partnership Books, opening new sets, correcting errors, &c. Those having need of his services will apply at the College.

O. K. CHAMBERLIN,
Principal and Prof. of Book-keeping.
P. R. SPENCER, Prof. of Penmanship. apl9

Ladies' Classes—Duff's College.

IN PENMANSHIP, CARD WRITING AND DRAWING, under Mr. J. D. WILLIAMS, and Mr. F. SLATAPER, and in all the higher branches of an English and Classical Education, under Mr. P. HAYDEN. Two spacious rooms have recently been elegantly fitted up for their special accommodation. Call and see the arrangements. [apr5

☞ **Dyspepsia, or Indigestion**, is that kind of derangement of the stomach which interferes with the conversion of the food into chyle.

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