A FAIR REWARD.

FROM ALBERIC THE SECOND.

FOR THE DAILY MORNING POST—BY W. J. R.

[CONCLUDED.]

During the following weeks Louis Nerac, twelve times presented himself at the house of the beautiful widow and deposited twelve cards without having the satisfaction of being once received. Madame Duhamel was either invisible or she had gone out. Upon the day when he left his twelfth card, in spite of his good breeding, he let slip a stunning oath inside of his moustache, as he was descending the well worn stairs.

"She is positively determined," said he "she is resolved: she will not receive me. Very well! I swear by cupid's bow that I will penetrate into the strong hold, should I have to resort to all the tricks of the stage. I am madly in love with Madame Duhamel; she is necessary,—she is indispensable to the happiness of my existence. She *shall* be my wife or I will avenge myself cruelly upon Follette, her only passion."

Scarcely had he pronounced these cauicidal words when tapping his forehead and rubbing his hands gleefully, he exclaimed.

"I have it! I've hit upon the plan. The victory is mine and I will not imbrue my hands with the blood of the innocent Follette."

He skipped behind some blocks of stone belonging to a new building in progress of construction, near by, and waited for the exit of Madame Duhamel. Half an hour had passed when the pretty widow appeared, followed, as usual, by her faithful spaniel. She directed her steps toward the Tuileries and sealed herself at the edge of the grand avenue with her back resting against the box of an orange-tree whose opening buds showered upon her head a dew of exquisite perfumes.

It is not out of place to say here that on his way down the Rue Ville d' Evequ towards the Tuileries, Nerac had gone into the store of a grocer and had provided himself with a large lump of sugar and a ball of twine. Concealed behind the box of the orange tree, invisible to the eyes of Madame Duhamel, who was absorbed in the execution of some elegant needle work, he unwound his twine to the extremity of which was attached the tempting saccharine.—Fatal snare! Scarcely had Follettee perceived this unlooked for prey when she darted upon it like an arrow; but, still more rapid than Follette, Nerac jerked the cord and the sugar leaped ten paces away. This manœuvre skillfully renewed, conducted her in three bounds to the adjoining terrace. The railing was but two steps farther. A hack was standing close to the gate and when, at last, the imprudent spaniel cracked her distress, it was already too late. The noise of wheels rolling over the granite of the Rue Castiglione swallowed up her moanings, drowned her sobs.

Should any of my readers blame Follette instead of pitying her: "That is all very fine, Sir," "I would reply;" but is it not, after all, your own history, your neighbor's and mine? Have not all of us, from the greatest to the least, from the richest to the most miserable, from the brightest to the dullest our lumps of sugar at the end of a string? Does not the whole life of man roll by in the pursuit of shadows which escape him in the chase after intangible chimeras?

The disappearance of Follette occasioned Madame Duhamel actual distress. Those who have never kept or loved a dog cannot conceive to what degree one may become attached to that good, intelligent, devoted and affectionate animal who would be perfect, were it not that he is subject to the summer madness. But what is there on this earth that can boast of being perfect? Advertisements in the newspapers, posters on the walls offering "a fair reward," nothing was neglected. Fifteen days slipped away and brought no news; there was despair in the Rue Ville d' Eveque.

One morning, and this time, bold as a lion, Louis Neraac presented himself at Madame Duhamel's door. He held Follette in a leash. Follette who danced about and wagged her tail with delight as she recognized the place where she had lived, the scenes of her petted birth.

"Follette! Why here's Follette," exclaimed the waiting maid.

Madame Duhamel came running out and the moment she perceived Neraac was seized with an emotion which did not escape the keen eyes of her adorer.

"You here, Monsieur?" she exclaimed "and is it you who brings me back my dear little pet?"

"The same, Madame," it is I who have just returned from a trip of two hundred leagues in pursuit of her," said the lover, never wincing under the enormity of his falsehood.

"Two hundred leagues!" repeated the widow in astonishment.

"Two hundred and forty, if I count aright," replied Neraac "since the guide-book informs me that Angouleme is one hundred and twenty leagues from Paris."

"How! was she then at Angouleme?"

"Yes Madame' attracted by the rare delicacy of her form a conductor of the diligence running from Paris to Bordeaux took possession of Follette, made off with her and lost her in the pretty town I mentioned, where I have been fortunate enough to recover her."

"But, Monsieur," murmered the young woman, "you must have spent a great deal of money?"

"Oh! a trifle, scarcely a hundred dollars," said Neraac plunging farther and farther into the depts of falsehood.

"I admit that I did promise a fair reward, but had no idea that it would reach that sum."

"Believe me, Madame, that I do not make a profession of hunting stray dogs and that the question of reward has not engaged my attention in this affair."

"However, Monsieur——"

"In my turn, Madame, I will repeat to you the words addressed to me last month: "*It is impossible for me to hear you farther.*" I should but be too well paid if you would only permit me to call from time to time to present to you my most respectful homage."

"A propos," asked the young woman "your cold, how is it?"

"Heaven has listened to the prayer which you put up in my favor: it has blessed me, and, here I have not sneezed for two weeks past."

From this moment forth, without, however, figuring as yet among the intimate friends of the house, Louis Neraac was admitted by the young widow. What an amount of amiability and straw-colored gloves, smiles and new clothes, delicate attentions and varnished boots he displayed may be imagined but not told. One day he noticed that the portrait of the defunct was no longer in its usual place. From the private room, it had been transferred with its crape to the parlor. This apparently simple detail of housekeeping enchanted "*my hero*" as I would willingly call him were it not that so majestic a substantize may be a little too solemn for a story as devoid of academic pretensions as mine.

However, his undertnking did not advance very rapidly. Well, getting along slowly in love is as if you were falling behind. *Veni, Vidi, Vici*" is the true device of conquerors and lovers. The last of June was near at hand; already had the aunt of Madame Duhamel departed for the country, preceding her niece by a few days only and Neraac who had not been invited to accompany them, Neraac threatened with a separation of several months from the pretty widow, was enduring a thousand tortures.

"She shall not go!" said he. "She must not go! But, how the deuce to keep her here?"

Upon the evening preceding the day fixed for the journey, Follette again disappeared. Advertisements and handbills were once more put in circulation, but this time without result.—Madame Duhamel wept sincere tears for her spaniel, as she would have wept the death of a dear friend. Neraac, who was incited to trot about the city like a letter carrier, came back every evening to narrate his fruitless efforts of the day. Oh, power of love! the scamp even drew from his lachrymal glands some hypocritical tears which greatly moved the fair sufferer.

During the occurrence of these events, the portrait of the late Duhamel passed from the parlor to the dining room, and Mariette disrobed it of its funeral crape.

At length, persuaded that Follette was torn from her forever, Madame Duhamel recommenced her preparation for departure.

"Wait a little longer," said Neraac to her.

"Why wait?" she asked; "poor Follette, she is dead, or if she still be alive, I shall never see her more."

"Who knows?"

"What signifies this mysterious tone? Have you any news of her?"

"Alas! no."

"Monsieur Neraac, you are concealing something from me. In the name of that friendship which unites us, speak, I beg you?"

"Well then, if it be impossible for me to restore her to you alive, I do not despair of being able to offer her to you——."

"Stuffed?"

"No, *painted*."

"By whom?"

"By me."

"So, you can paint then."

"Oh! a little."

"And you will have it finished?"

"In two months."

"That's a long time."

"But, you must observe, Madame, that I am not the most expert painter in the world, and I have to work without a model. My time is wasted in effacing what I have already done and in daubing it over again to efface it afresh."

Upon the day when the astute Neraac brought to the pretty widow the image of her spaniel, a little masterpiece of Alfred de Dreux framed by Deforges, the portrait of the late Duhamel passed from the dining room to the ante-room.

The winding up of the story has, I suppose, been already divined; instead of joining her aunt in the country, Madame Duhamel wrote to her to return. The marriage was celebrated a short time afterwards, and I am very certain that Louis Neraac is the only lover who ever thought of ensconcing a little dog among the wedding presents. I refer to Follette who was returned to her mistress wrapped up in an Indian cachemire embroidered with gold.

Daily Morning Post.

LECKY HARPER.....THOMAS PHILLIPS

Harper & Phillips, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

THURSDAY MORNING:.....DECEMBER 16.

☞ No North, no South, no East, no West, under the Constitution; but a sacred maintenance of the Common Bond, and true devotion to the Common Brotherhood.—BARTON STONE.

☞ Messrs. S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., who are prompt, honest and gentlemanly in their business transactions, are the *only* authorized agents in the cities of New York and Boston for the *Morning Post*. They are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our usual rates. Their receipts are regarded as payments. Their offices are at NEW YORK, 122 Nassau street. BOSTON, 10 State street.

Democratic Primary Meetings.

☞ The City Democratic Committee of Correspondence met at the St. Charles Hotel, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., pursuant to call: and organized with Charles Barnett in the Chair, and W. J. Rose acting as Secretary.

On motion of R. B. Roberts, Esq., it was—

Resolved, That the Democratic Primary Meetings of the City of Pittsburgh, be held on SATURDAY, December 18th, from 3 to 6 o'clock, P. M., in the several Wards, respectively, as follows:—

First Ward, at the House of Hugh Salle.
Second Ward, at the House of B. Perry.
Third Ward, at the Allegheny Engine House.
The citizens of the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth Wards, will meet at the respective Public School Houses in each Ward,—for the purpose of electing delegates to a County Nominating Conventions.

The Delegates will meet in Convention at the COURT HOUSE, on WEDNESDAY, December 22d, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

W. J. ROSE, Secretary. CHARLES BARNETT, Chairman. dec16

PRESIDENT PIERCE'S CABINET.

The Tribune's Washington correspondent says, that a letter has been received in the city from a Democrat of the brother-in-law, in which it was stated that nothing was settled in regard to the Cabinet except that there would be no restorations.—*Whig Paper.*

It is astonishing how attentive the Whig papers are to Mr. PIERCE since his election. The most of them discover what he intends to do long before he knows anything about it himself, and the first information he has of his own intentions reaches him through the organs of the Whig party. From the late course of the Tribune, and other leading Whig papers, we must suppose that they imagine that Gen. PIERCE desires the use of their "wisdom," and they have, accordingly, condescended to give it to him.—They are extremely kind, and we have no doubt but he is duly impressed with the immense amount of their impertinence. But we are apprehensive that the impression will be anything but favorable to their desires. They may, just as well, "hang their harp upon the willow," and discontinue their harping upon what Gen. Pierce intends to do. Their advice is not required by him, and they should be convinced, from his former course, that he can entertain no other feeling than that of contempt for those enemies who formerly abused him, and now undertake to instruct him.

The Whigs have already picked out his Cabinet, and they have informed him as to what they think of the worth, capacity, and merits of each of the gentlemen *they* have appointed to aid him in the administration of the government. Whether his opinion is the same as their's, we are not prepared to say, but we opine that there is a slight difference between them, and that Gen. Pierce will not go to Greely & Co. for advice.—They may just as well save their breath for some more available purpose, if there is, indeed, anything available for the Whigs at the present time, or even hereafter.

HON. HORACE MANN.

HON. HORACE MANN is so well known from one extremity of this country to the other, that we consider it extremely superfluous to give an elaborate sketch, or to enumerate the many claims he has upon our admiration and respect. We would only urge upon the young of both sexes that they do not lose this opportunity of hearing a wise and experienced practical worker and teacher, one skilled in the human heart and mind, and who has made the errors of youth and their proper avoidance the study of his life. This lecture to Young Men was first written for, and delivered before the "Young Men's Library Association" of Boston, and it was so much admired and proved so beneficial beyond all expectation, that it has since been delivered in other cities, and when published, had a very wide circulation. It loses none of its merit or novelty on that account, but is full of wisdom, practical experience, pungent and effective rebuke against certain fashionable follies, and a noble sentiment and morality which proves the disinterested philanthropist as well as the wise statesman. As an orator we believe that Mr. MANN has *now* no superior in this country. As a useful and hard-working philanthropist he has no equal.—We hope that all the teachers of the public schools will be present together with the more advanced pupils under their charge, for Mr. MANN has put this people under a debt of gratitude by his labors in favor of popular education which no honors, however high, can cancel, and which no time can cause us to forget. Most ample arrangements have been made to comfortably accommodate the large audiences that are expected, and we can with good conscience earnestly press upon every one of our readers the duty of attending this course, and as commonly attends the performance of duty, it will be converted into a high pleasure.

THE WHIGS HAVE MADE A NOMINATION.

The nominee is R. M. RIDDLE, Esq., editor of the Journal. We have known Mr. Riddle for many years, and we can say with safety that he is a most excellent whig. There is no wind of doctrine that may disturb the atmosphere of his party that he cannot accommodate himself to.—We may say again that he is a good whig, and can turn the whig sails better than any other whig in Pittsburgh. A poetic friend speaks of him thus:

"Sing hey diddle, diddle!
Hurrah for Rob Riddle!
The man for the workingmen be!
He smiles in their faces
With all his best graces,
As friendly as friendly can be.
But when fortunes frown
And the wages *come down*,
And labor is trodden in dust,
The proud "upper ten"
Claim the Journal man then,
And ever he's true to the trust."

This is a selection from a poem on the Mayoralty. We have not room for all of it this morning, but to-morrow we will publish it with further comments, showing how Mr. Riddle got the nomination.

COL. WILSON M'CANDLESS.

Our distinguished townsman, Col. WILSON M'CANDLESS, sailed from New York, on Monday, in the steamer Empire City, for Havana, in the Island of Cuba, where he purposes spending the winter, for the benefit of his health, under the advice of his family physician. We hope the Colonel will have a pleasant trip, and will return to his friends and family in safety, improved in health, and rejuvenated all over. Col. M'CANDLESS was accompanied by our worthy friend, Dr. WILLIAM QUAIL, who also visits Cuba for the benefit of his health.

OUR STOCK REPORTS.

We have long supposed that all our reports of money, stocks and merchandize, were gotten up with great care. We believe so still, for we know the gentlemen who prepare them, and esteem them the most competent men in our city. But a friend in New York complains about discrepancy between our reports of stock and those of a cotemporary. If there are discrepancies, the blame does not rest with us. We quote the prices as they are given to us. The following is an extract from his letter:

NEW YORK, December 9, 1852.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Being accustomed to read your valuable paper, and being also interested in the stocks of several of the Lake Superior Copper Companies, I have always looked with interest to your quotations, as to their value in your city. I notice great discrepancies between the reports in your paper and in those of the Gazette. In some cases the price *asked* in your paper is one or two dollars per share different from the quotations in the Gazette. Which is right? Or are the quotations of value, in both papers, a sort of standing advertisement, not to be regarded as any evidence of the actual value? If so, would it not be well to leave out quotations entirely—lest the readers of the Pittsburgh papers might be unintentionally misled.

The mining interests, in the Lake Superior region, are now being looked to with much interest in this quarter; and Pittsburgh is known to be the point where the most accurate information should be sought.

I have no other object in writing this, but to call your attention to this particular department of your paper, knowing the interests of many in having correct information from your city. Yours truly, A FRIEND.

For the Morning Post.

A CENTRAL MARKET.

The time is at hand when it becomes necessary for the citizens of Pittsburgh to have a new Market House in a central situation, so as to be an accommodation to the great masses of both sexes who have to do the drudgery of providing for their households. Such a Market House should be commodious in every respect as to access, arrangement and comfort to buyers and sellers; and on a plan not inconvenient, contracted and contemptible, but suitable to the wants, circumstances and liberal ideas of a great and growing community. *And now is the time to establish it!* In order to call forth public opinion on this subject, and particularly the thoughts of such of our citizens as have paid attention to the matter, I would suggest the plan which appears to me the most feasible:

First, Let our butchers organize an association, preparatory to the establishment of a Joint Stock Company; and as soon as the Legislature meets, obtain a charter for a Central Market House.

Second, Let a committee composed of intelligent members of the Association be appointed, to examine sites central to population, and as certain what ground can be got for upon which to erect a suitable house; let the same or another committee obtain drawings of the most commodious Market Houses of other cities, and plans from Architects, promising a liberal compensation to the Architect whose plan shall be adopted.

Third, After obtaining the charter, let the cost be ascertained by the Commissioners, and block to the amount thereof be offered at public sale, or otherwise disposed of, the shares to be twenty-five dollars, and the holders of a majority of the Stock controling the direction.

That the Butchers should make the initiatory movement is highly proper, as they are the most deeply interested in the project, and upon their co operation depends its success. The Stock will unquestionably be valuable, and at once be subscribed for; property holders in the vicinity alone would take it, even if it did not promise the advantages which are apparent to every man of reflection. It would be on the Joint Stock principle so as to divide the interest among the great masses, and if thought proper a limitation set upon the amount each person should hold.

CIVIS.

Another Terrible Disaster—Great Loss of Life.

It has again become our duty to chronicle the occurrence of another terrific disaster on the western waters. The steamer Anacosta, which arrived here early on Saturday morning, brought the afflicting details of an accident, which threw a gloom over the countenance of thousands of our people.

At about twilight on Friday evening, the steamer Geneva, (a stern wheeler,) left port for the Illinois river. She took up a small freight and had but few passengers. About the hour of nine on the same evening, the Geneva reached a wood yard on the Illinois shore, a short distance above the mouth of the Missouri. While taking on fuel her boilers blew up, carrying death and destruction to every quarter.

It is said that when the boat effected a landing, the boilers had no water in them, and that while the engineers were engaged in furnishing a supply, the direful accident happened. It is also said that a quantity of powder, which was stowed in the hold, caught fire and occasioned the explosion. We know, no matter how the accident occurred, the result was horribly deplorable.

The upper works of the boat were blown literally into fragments. The commander, Captain Jas. J. Perry, was carried up in the air, and fell with great force on the wreck. He was terribly bruised, and entirely unable to move. The clerk, Willis C. Johnson, was at the time of the occurrence sitting in the social hall, engaged in conversation with Capt. Charles Deane. Poor Johnson was killed instantly, and Capt. Deane was blown, horribly mangled, into a state-room—the occupant of which, who was also wounded, distinctly recollects hearing Deane calling loudly for help.

Alexander Kelsey, who was acting as first engineer, was standing, at the time, on the barge which the boat had in tow, and was thrown, with great violence, among the scattering timbers.—The other engineer, George Fulton, was lying in his berth, and when awakened by the shock imagined that he had been dreaming, but found himself lying, badly wounded, in the barge. His head had received a severe cut, and his arms and feet were much burnt. Mr. Gall, the pilot, was thrown a considerable distance—had an arm broke, and was bruised in various parts of the body.

The watchman, Mr. Woods, and the bar-keeper, whose name we do not recollect, were sleeping in a state-room, located immediately over the boilers, and were both killed, and no trace of their bodies could be found. The mate, William Emley, who was one of the survivors of the ill-fated Saluda, and four of the cooks and cabin boys, were also severely injured, but we are glad to state that their wounds are not of a serious character. Soon after the explosion, the boat commenced to burn, and the flames spread with fearful rapidity. About 10 o'clock, the Hibernia No. 2, reached the wreck, and Capt. Mills, actuated by those feelings which have ever characterised him, landed alongside. The doomed boat was being consumed rapidly, yet by the exercise of prompt exertions the bodies of the dead and wounded were rescued. Capt. Perry was found lying on the deck, entirely helpless, and the fire nearly all around him. Johnson's body was found in close contiguity to the flames and taken on board of the Hibernia, which carried the dead and wounded to Alton, and remained there until the Amazonia came down, when the bodies were transferred to her and brought to the city about 7 o'clock on Saturday morning.

Captain Perry on his arrival here was able to articulate very distinctly, but his body seemed to be almost completely paralized. At about nine o'clock, he was taken to the Sister's Hospital, and the physicians in attendance seemed to be confident of his ultimate recovery.

Mr. Kelsey, the engineer, who was on duty at the time, was assisted to his residence, and will probably soon recover. The other wounded parties, also seemed to be doing well.

Mr. Fulton, the second engineer, is more severely injured, but will recover at an early period.

The body of Capt. Johnson, was not much mutilated, and appearances indicated that he was killed instantly. It is feared that when Capt. Deane was thrown into the state room where he was seen by the cabin boy, that his condition was so entirely helpless, as to prevent him using any efforts to extricate himself, and that his remains were consumed.

The ultimately end of Capt. Charles Deane is greatly deplored. He was a native of Massachusetts, and came to this city about fifteen years ago. After performing arduous services for many years in the employ of the Keokuk packet company—having been a clerk on several boats and for a long time the commander of the Lucy Bertram, in the latter part of 1840, he became the partner of John B. Carson, Esq., in the commission business, in this city. As a merchant, he stood in the front rank, and in every relation of life he was unexceptionable. He leaves behind him a widow and four children.—*St. Louis Union, Dec.* 10.

LARGE CATTLE.—A drove of about forty head of cattle, fattened on the farm of Mr. Jesse Cunningham, in Bourbon county, Kentucky, were driven through the city yesterday, and to New York, by the Little Miama Railroad. They were the largest beeves we have yet seen, averaging over two thousand pounds. One of them, (the bullock that took the premium at the Lexington Agricultural Fair,) weighed three thousand two hundred and fifty pounds.—*Cincinnati Enquirer, December 5th.*

☞ The California ring, manufactured for Gen. Pierce in San Francisco, was presented to to him on Wednesday, in Boston. It weighs sixteen ounces and a half.

Items of News and Miscellany.

On the 9th inst., the Legislature of South Carolina elected Hon. J. L. Manning, Governor, and J. H. Irby, Lieut. Governor of the State. Mr. Lawton's name was withdrawn as a candidate for Lieutenant Governor. Mr. Manning obtained 126 votes. The inauguration takes place to-day.

The Panama Star states that Santa Anna was about to sail from Carthagena, New Grenada, for Mexico, with the design of placing himself at the head of the revolution.

The returns from Arkansas, as far as received, show a democratic majority of 4,820 votes.

The New York Post discredits the rumor that Greenough, the sculptor, has become insane.

The gas works at Charlestown, Mass., are now completed, and preparations are making to furnish the inhabitants with gas during the coming week.

A man who says his name is Tinley, but who is supposed to be one of the brothers Kelly, who were on the boat, and are suspected of murdering Miller and Gardner, on the Ohio river, some time since, was arrested at Cincinnati, on the 8th inst., and charged with the above crime.

The river at Albany closed on the 27th of December in 1849; on the 17th of December in 1850; and on the 11th of December in 1851.

In Hamilton, Canada, a week or two since, Mr. Robert Bates died very suddenly, either from the effects of liquor, or from the shock produced by being informed that some mischievous person had caused his funeral notice to be printed.

The Chicago papers tell us that Mr. Fitch has leased a lot of land, fronting on two streets, 112 feet on one and 180 on the other, for the period of nine hundred and ninety-nine years, with a privilege of renewal for a like period, at a ground rent of $1,200 per year, payable quarterly, it may be supposed.

Late From Mexico.

The New Orleans papers, of the 6th instant bring futher intelligence from Mexico:—

The letter of Mr. Benton, on the Tehuantepec question, is republished in full in the Mexican papers, with the simple remark "that it throws much light on the question, and is remarkable only in the fact that an American concedes justice to Mexico."

The Siglo says:—"It is said that the Government will, in a few days, present to the Chambers the papers relative to the Tehuantepec propositions. There is an attempt on foot to unite the Guanajuato, Belange and Garcia companies. We understand all the propositions will be published and the President will leave to Congress the determination thereon."

A gentleman, by the name of Garcia Grenados, in company with some others, has proposed to the Government to defend the northern frontier against the savages, by contract. He proposes to bring from the United States "some instructors, or *Guirilleros*, from the best sharpshooters at the Indians," and to colonize the frontier—the Government to pay him $16,000 a month and allow him *free trade*, with authority to call out the people to help him.

A coal mine has been discovered in the Valley of Puebla, near Tlascala, and a company has been formed to work it.

The accounts from Sonora say that the Count Raousset de Boulbon had rebelled against the State authorities, and was marching on Hermosilla. The Siglo says:—"Since last evening rumors have been current that there had been a meeting between the French adventurers and the troops under Gen. Blanco, the result being unhappy for the latter. It is also said that Gen. Blanco is on the road to the capital."

The following is a synopsis of the revolution:—

Gen. Vasques, commanding the troops of the Government, writes that he has resources for six days only, and urges the danger of suffering him to want supplies. The Government has asked these of the Governor of Guanajuato, but the Siglo significantly remarks, "this gentleman has already made too great sacrifices." It was supposed Vasquez was at Tonala on the 2d ult.—From Guadalajara no advices had been received, and the whereabouts of Gen. Uraga was not ascertained.

The State of Aguas Calientes has pronounced in favor of the plan of Guadalajara, and several private citizens have contributed lances, muskets, and a piece of artillery to the revolutionists.

The authorities of Orizaba were in treaty with the insurgents of the State of Vera Cruz, and would probably surrender to them.

Rebolledo had left the National Bridge and marched to Huatusco.

At Mazatlan the two vessels of war Guerrero and Electrico, sent from Acapulco to blockade the port, had gone into it and joined the insurgents.

The Siglo says the accounts from Morelia are very contradictory. No official accounts are published. Some say Bahomonde ran away, and some that he retreated in good order after killing seventy-three of the Government troops, who, when he went away, fortified the town to keep him from running into it.

FROM TAMPICO.—The schooner Mary Ellen, Captain Marr, arrived this morning from Tampico, which port she left on the 26th ult. Capt. Marr reports that when he left great excitement prevailed in Tampico in consequence of a formidable revolution which had broken out in the State of Tamaulipas. The capital of the State (Victoria) had fallen into the hands of the revolutionists, and an attack on Tampico was hourly expected. This confirms the news published by us a day or two since from Brownsville.

Death of Fanny Wright.

FRANCES WRIGHT DARESMONT, better known as FANNY WRIGHT, died in this city, yesterday. This distinguished woman had been confined to her room for many months, having never recovered from a severe fall which occurred to her last winter. FANNY WRIGHT's name was familiar to every one almost in this country, and her writing, however peculiar, perhaps erroneous, her opinions, prove her to have been a woman of remarkable intellect. She was convinced of the truth of what she advocated, and aimed to be a benefactor of her race. For women of the present time have possessed more force of mind and genius, and more energy of purpose. She was of masculine formation mentally and physically, and her efforts directed in a different channel would have been productive of much good to her fellows. She has passed away, and those who thought differently from her, will cherish her memory as a woman of intellect, and sincerity and good intentions.—*Cincinnati Commercial, Dec.* 14.

GRAVE CHARGE AGAINST THE PRESIDENT.—The New York Tribune, of last Friday, contains a charge of the greatest import against President Fillmore, in relation to the removal of Mr. Ewbank from the office of Commissioner of Patents. The Tribune says that the public has been kept in ignorance of the reasons for this singular removal, at the very tail of the present administration, except that rumor was allowed to attribute it to "incapacity," "churlishness," &c., on the part of Mr. Ewbank. The editor of the Tribune pronounces these charges false, and says the real reason of his removal was, "*Because he would not consent to lavish the Public Money in his charge on a personal favorite of the President, in violation of law.*" This is certainly one of the heaviest charges ever brought against a President of the United States, and if the Tribune does not give a false coloring to the facts which it adduces in evidence, there is a bad look for President Fillmore.—*Nat. Dem.*

FILLING TEETH OVER EXPOSED NERVES.—Dr. S. P. Hulihen, of Wheeling, Virginia, has discovered a method whereby the cavities over exposed nerves may be successfully plugged up.—It is this;—The diseased parts of the tooth are removed to make it apparent that the nerve is exposed. The fang is then perforated through the gum into the nerve cavity. The opening should be of about the size of a small knitting needle; its object is to open the blood vessels of the nerve, which will at once be known by the flow of arterial-blood. The cavity of the tooth may then be filled without the least fear or pain or ill consequences. The plan has been successfully practised in a great number of cases.—Hitherto a tooth having an exposed nerve could not be filled and prevent pain and tooth-ache.—*Scientific American.*

VANCOUVER'S ISLAND COAL.—The Circular of Bonnard, Johnson & Co., dated San Francisco, Nov. 15th, contains the following:

COAL.—Importations 4,643 tons. During the last fortnight two small cargoes have been received here, taken from a mine opened some time since in Vancouver's Island, the first importation from that quarter. The experiments that have been made with this Coal have proved, we are informed, very satisfactory; and the opinion is expressed that it will answer well for steamers' use. One cargo sold at $15, and the other at $17. The general market for Coal remains without any change worthy of notice.

☞ **Medical Testimony Cannot be Controverted.**—One of the most startling cases is narrated of Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge, by Dr. John Butler, of Lowell, Trumbull county, Ohio. The case was that of a young lady who had been very sick for *eight years*, and had consulted a number of physicians, who had treated it as one of Prolapsus Uteri. Dr. Butler was then called in, and for a time, believed with his predecessors that it was a case of Prolapsus. He was, however, soon forced to the conclusion that his patient was suffering from worms, and after much persuasion, prevailed upon her to take two doses of Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge. This medicine had the effect of removing from her a countless number of the largest size. After she passed them, her health immediately returned. She is since married, and continues to enjoy excellent health.

For sale by most of the Druggists and Merchants, and by the sole proprietors. J. KIDD & CO.,
dec13d4w 60 Wood street.

LARD.

☞ R. WATSON is now engaged in slaughtering FIVE THOUSAND HOGS; and will have constantly on hand a large stock of BULK PORK, of his own curing. Also, a No. 1 article LARD, in barrels and kegs. For sale at his Warehouse, corner of Liberty and Wayne streets. nov23dtf

W. A. M'CLURG & CO.,

HAVE REMOVED TO THE CORNER OF
Wood and Sixth Streets,

☞ Where they offer to their old customers, and the public generally, at the lowest rates, Wholesale and Retail, the largest, most select and complete stock of CHOICE TEAS, FAMILY GROCERIES, WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE to be found in the West. decfy

☞ **St. Peter's Episcopal Church.**—PUBLIC SALE OF PEWS—This splendid Gothic Church being now completed, will be open for Divine Service, on SUNDAY NEXT, 19th instant, at 10½ o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.

A public sale of the Pews will be held in the Church edifice, on Tuesday morning, 21st instant, at 10 o'clock. The Building will be open on Monday, to afford an opportunity to select Pews.

TERMS—One-fourth cash; residue payable by notes, at 6, 12 and 18 months, with interest.

By order of the Committee.

dec15 P. M. DAVIS, Auct'r.

PHILADELPHIA.

F. C. REICHENBACH & SON,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS,
NO. 13 SOUTH SEVENTH STREET, ABOVE CHESNUT, PHILADELPHIA,

RESPECTFULLY inform the Music Public generally, that their Instruments in this Establishment are made of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, and so constructed as to

STAND THE SEVEREST CLIMATE;

while an extensive experience and and practical knowledge of the art of Piano-making are pledged by the makers as reliable security for the excellence of their Instruments.

F. C. REICHENBACH & SON,
Philadelphia Dec. 16, 1852.—dec16t3m

WATCHES, JEWELRY,
SILVER WARE, Bronzes, Clocks, Papier Mache Goods, Rosewood Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Elegant Fans, Opera Glasses, Cutlery, Fine Oil Paintings, Dresden China, &c.—The undersigned beg particularly to invite the visits of citizens and strangers, feeling assured that on examination, to their great interest, stock, believing it to exceed in extent, variety and richness any other in this country. They feel sure, the advantage of personally selecting goods at the different factories in Europe, and their own manufactories of Jewelry, Silver Ware, &c., here, enable them to offer inducements in prices and quality, and prices, considering qualities, such as cannot be offered by any other house in the trade.

Their, After obtaining the charter, let the cost be ascertained by the Commissioners, and block to the amount thereof be offered at public sale, or otherwise disposed of, the shares to be twenty-five dollars, and the holders of a majority of the Stock controling the direction.

That the Butchers should make the initiatory movement is highly proper, as they are the most deeply interested in the project, and upon their co operation depends its success. The Stock will unquestionably be valuable, and at once be subscribed for; property holders in the vicinity alone would take it, even if it did not promise the advantages which are apparent to every man of reflection. It would be on the Joint Stock principle so as to divide the interest among the great masses, and if thought proper a limitation set upon the amount each person should hold.

CIVIS.

☞ **Birch Wine, Wine of Tar,** and Medicated Wines, of various characters, have been before the public, but it has remained for the FOREST WINE to blend in one compound the peculiar medical virtues of each of those important articles, whose action has a specific influence in curing those peculiar chronic, kidney, stomach and nervous diseases, causing debility and prostration, often of a serious nature. The FOREST WINE is one of the best tonics in use, having all the strengthening properties of Wine, with the healing and medicinal qualities of the roots and herbs from which it is distilled.

☞ See advertisement in another column of this paper.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by Dr. GEO. H. KEYSER, 140, corner of Wood street and Virgin alley, Pittsburgh, Pa.; also, by JAMES T. SAMPLE, north-west corner of Federal street and the Diamond, Allegheny City. novl6daw

☞ **Dr. Guyscott's Improved Extract of Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla** *is a Sure Remedy for Hereditary Taints.*

Thousands of individuals are cursed with grevious complaints which they inherit from their parents. The use of the *Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla* will prevent all this, and save a vast amount of misery, and many valuable lives, for it *thoroughly expels from the system the latent taint*, which is the seed of disease, and so takes off the curse by which the sins or misfortunes of the parents are so often visited upon their innocent offspring.

Parents should see to their children to guard them against the effects of maladies that may be communicated by descent, and children of parents that have at any time been affected with disease, *Scrofula or Syphilis*, owe it to themselves to take precaution against the disease being revived in them. Guyscott's Extract of Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla is a sure antidote in such cases.

☞ See advertisement. sep18daw

☞ **Scrofula.**—It is due to Kier's Petroleum to say that it has been known to completely eradicate every vestage of this dreadful disease in less time than any other remedy, and at less cost or inconvenience to the patient.

The thousands of certificates in the hands of the proprietor, many of which are from well known citizens of the city of Pittsburgh and its immediate vicinity, go to show clearly and beyond all doubt, that KIER'S PETROLEUM is a medicine of no common value, not only as a local remedy in *Paralysis, Rheumatism, Deafness, loss of Sight*, but as a valuable internal remedy, inviting the investigating physicians, as well as the suffering patient, to become acquainted with its merits.

Those having a dread of mixtures are assured that this medicine is purely natural, and is bottled as it flows from the bosom of the earth.

The following certificate is copied from a paper published at Syracuse, N. Y., and bears date August 4, 1852, to which is also appended the certificate of the celebrated D. T. Foot, M. D., of Syracuse:

This may in truth certify, that I have been so badly afflicted with Scrofula for the last seven years that most of the time I have been unable to attend to any kind of business, and much of the time unable to walk and confined to my bed, and have been treated nearly all the time by the best Physicians our country afford; I occasionally got some relief, but no cure, and continued to grow worse until Dr. Foot recommended me to try the Petroleum, or Rock Oil, as everything else had failed. I did so without faith at first, but the effect was astonishing; it threw the poison to the surface as once, and I at once began to grow better, and by using seven bottles I have got a cure worth thousands of dollars.

MRS. NANCY M. BARKER.

This may certify that I have been acquainted with Kier's Petroleum, or Rock Oil, for more than a year, and have repeatedly witnessed beneficial effects in the cure of indolent ulcers and other diseases for which it is recommended, and can with confidence recommend it to be a medicine worthy of attention, which I do in all my professional intercourse, to the public and the sick.

D. T. FOOT, M. D.

For sale by all the Druggists in Pittsburgh. [aug26dw.

☞ **Baldness Positively Cured,** by C. S. EMERSON'S *American Hair Restorative.*—The proprietor of the above celebrated *American Hair Restorative*, has met with such unbounded success in the use of his article, as to justify him in taking bald cases, and giving a written guarantee. That is, he will, for a price agreed upon, by himself and the person using the article, restore the hair effectually, or refund the amount expended; or, he will sell at the usual price, without the above guarantee. The following instance, of individuals who have had their hair restored, ought to convince any one of its efficacy. They have allowed us to use their names as references: John Flack, Warehouse Keeper, corner of Wood and Water streets; S. R. Ross, M. D.; Capt. R. Morris; James Gorlie, 141 Grant street, was totally bald—now his head is completely covered with new hair. Also, John Oberly, Tavernum. We would invite particular attention to the following:

Case of Baldness of 20 years' standing, cured by one Bottle and part of a bottle of American Restorative.

☞ Mrs. Hernandez, aged 45, wife of William Alexander, who resides at No. 45 Pennsylvania Avenue, states that she has been bald for the last 20 years; the head, on both sides, is perfectly smooth and without hair; when she commenced using the Restorative. She has now used a bottle and part of a bottle of hair restorative, and has used it regularly for the last six weeks. Her head is now perfectly covered with a thick crop of new hair, firm and strong, as any one can see by calling. Mrs. Alexander has no objections to the publication of these statements.

☞ I am a brother of Mrs. Alexander, whose statement is written out above, and know personally that the statements therein made are correct.

H. D. BAY.

Pittsburgh, Sept. 17, 1852. No. 95 Fourth street.

DR. GEO. H. KEYSER, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, No. 140 Wood street, corner of Virgin alley, Pittsburgh, Pa. oct29daw

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CITIZENS' INSURANCE COMPANY,
PITTSBURGH, December 15, 1852.

THE President and Directors of this Company have this day declared a Dividend of Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per share, into Capital stock, payable to the Stockholders or their legal representatives, forthwith.

SAMUEL L. MARSHELL, Secretary.

SUPERIOR BILL PAPER.—Just opened.

1 case of 50 reams superfine French Laid Bill Paper;
80 reams Owen & Hurlbut's superior Laid Bill Paper, long and broad;
125 reams common white Bill Paper;
150 reams various brands and qualities.

For sale by W. S. HAVEN,
dec16 Market street, corner of Second.

House of Refuge.

NOTICE is hereby given to the subscribers for Building the Dwelling House and