Daily Morning Post.

THOMAS PHILLIPS.....GEORGE P. GILLMORE.

Phillips & Gillmore, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

SATURDAY MORNING.....OCTOBER 22.

MORNING POST JOB OFFICE.

We have now employed in our Job Office an unusual number of excellent job printers, and are prepared to execute all orders with neatness unsurpassed, and with a speed that *shall* not be hast.

THE SATURDAY POST, of to-day, contains the only complete table of Election Returns published in the County. Besides our extensive summary of domestic and local news, we publish a full report of every statement throwing light upon the contemplated European War. Its columns also abound with some of the most choice miscellaneous extracts, which cannot but be pleasing to the reader. It is for sale in the counting-room.

SPAIN AND CUBA.—The Spanish race, wherever found, are now the least enterprising, and most indolent, and old fogy race of men existing in Europe or America. The condition of old Spain is little better than that of Mexico, in its financial, commercial or social relations. Both utterly repudiate all the new inventions and improvements of this enlightened age. Both are sunk hopelessly in debt and bankruptcy; and both are destitute of all resources for war, or prosperity in peace.

A late traveler in Spain represents the condition of the agricultural classes in that country as wretched in the extreme. With a fruitful soil, in many provinces, the farmer is destitute of the comforts of life, and drags on a hopeless and indolent existence. The rich fruits of the olive and the vine, and other products which surround him, are worthless, because there are no means of conveying them to markets; no railroads, no steam, and not even good wagon roads or highways. The whole value of the products of his farm would not repay the cost of transporting them to the distant seaports; and he merely gathers sufficient for the subsistence of his family; and leaves the rest to rot where it grew, or rot after gathering.

The influence of the feeble government is little felt for justice and protection, or for any purpose but to wrench from him iniquitous taxes, to feed a debauched and infamous court. And fortunate it is for him if the tax collector arrives before the highwayman or banditti robs him of the means of payment.

Such is the report of intelligent travelers of the condition of the great mass of the Spanish population. The laboring classes in the few large towns and cities are in no better condition. The nobility are proud, avaricious, and poor; except the few officials who can secure an appointment in Cuba, where by extortion, bribery and public plunder, they soon amass large fortunes.

An effort is now being made, by a few enlightened Spaniards, to construct a system of railroads to develope the resources of the country. But Spain, once the owner of all the gold and silver mines of America, and the wealth of the East Indian commerce, is utterly destitute of means to build railroads. The projectors of these railroads are now in England, seeking to entice English capitalists to furnish the means to construct them. English capitalists own half the railroads in Europe; but they will have nothing to do with Spanish railways. Some of the English papers and magazines are very indignant at the audacity, as they call it, of Spaniards coming to England to borrow money. Millions, and tens of millions have been already obtained, and the bonds repudiated, or compounded at 10 cents on the dollar.

The whole tone of the English press shows plainly that's rupture with Spain is desired, and an opportunity wanted to seize upon the only valuable and productive possession of Spain—the Island of Cuba.

No hope seems to arise from any quarter to cheer or improve the future of the once great Spanish nation. In the possession, or under the control of the Anglo-Saxon race, that country might soon become one of the most thriving and commanding nations of the earth. But of this there is no hope. Such is Spain in 1858.

And yet this is the nation that offers a protectorate to Mexico against the United States: that shoots down American citizens without trial; and fires into American ships on the ocean. As proud as when her Armadas swept all the seas in triumph, she offers protection to nations, yet is powerless for her own protection or advancement; and too poor to build a railway. But for the protection she derives from the watchful jealousy of France, Spain might soon become a conquest of England, and a new theatre of English colonization, energy and enterprise. Happy would it be for the people were such the case. A writer in a late number of Blackwood's Magazine, in an article, from which we derive some of the views above expressed, evidently represents the general tone of English feeling in regard to Spain. A war between the two countries is not an improbable event. And it behooves our government to keep a watchful eye on Cuba, lest England secure the prize, while insolently denying our right to so quire it by purchase or otherwise.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—We publish to-day Gov. BIGLER'S proclamation, setting apart the 24th day of November, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer. We are glad that the day assigned is so early made known, and that our ancient Commonwealth has permanently adopted this good old custom. Surely no people had ever more cause to be thankful, and to remember the giver of all good things. Health, peace, plenty, public and private prosperity, have been bestowed on our great Commonwealth for the last year, with a beneficent and bountiful hand. It becomes us to be grateful with the people of our sister States for bounties and blessings enjoyed by this nation, such as no other nation ever enjoyed.

ACCIDENT ON PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO RAILROAD.—We learn that, yesterday, Mr. Davis, one of the Conductors on the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad, was instantly killed at New Brighton. We have not learned the particulars; but understand that while he was stooping down to uncouple the cars, his foot was caught in some way by the rail, and the cars passed over his body, horribly mangling, and instantly killing him. He leaves a family, who reside in Manchester, New Hampshire.

THE COUNTESS DE CHARNY.—We have received from Miner & Co., the concluding volume of this interesting work of Dumas'. We have read the first volume, and can recommend it as a work of much interest.

LATER FROM VENEZUELA.—Captain Wilson, of the barque Venezuela, at Philadelphia, from Laguayra via Porto Cabello 23d September, reports that the republic was tranquil, and the coast healthy. Several of the revolutionists had been pardoned, others imprisoned, while many have been expelled to distant provinces. Coffee and hides were scarce and dear, business at very low ebb, and monetary affairs exhibited oppressive stringency.

BOSTON BOOT AND SHOE MARKET.—The business has been very good for the season. The New England trade are purchasing very freely. All kinds of heavy work is unusually scarce. For California a fair inquiry. Quantity cleared at the custom houses since January, 1,188,042 cases, showing an increase of 21,508 cases since January 1st, compared with last year.—*Boston Shipping List.*

NEWS OF OUR OWN STATE.

BEAVER COUNTY.—*Suicide*.—The citizens of New Brighton were yesterday (Wednesday) morning, thrown into excitement by the sad intelligence, that one of their number had committed suicide. Mr. Thomas Fleming, son of the old lady who killed herself some time ago, came off the canal in the morning, went home to his family, immediately proceeded up stairs, and cut his throat with a razor. Our latest accounts state that he is not yet dead, but that he will not survive the wound long. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn the sad and wicked act.—*Beaver Star.*

The Beaver *Star* gives the following complimentary notice of the improvement of New Brighton:

We visited this flourishing member of our cluster of villages, a few days ago, and were highly pleased with the improvements which the streets have undergone during this summer. The present appearance of their streets, when contrasted with their condition a few months ago, is calculated to reflect high honor upon the laudable enterprise and energy of the citizens of New Brighton. But not on their streets alone is their go-aheadativeness exhibited; we noticed several new buildings. The "Merrill House" has already given this village a great notoriety, as a place for wayfaring men to lodge in. The new store of Kennedy & Wilson is becoming an equal object of interest to the business community. We noticed also Rev. J. Davis' Seminary, the contemplated store of Mr. Gilliland, (well known to our people as one of our most upright and accommodating business men in the vicinity,) and several other new buildings in the place. We undertook *counting* the buildings lately completed and now being constructed, but we had to give it up. We were informed, however, that they numbered over thirty.

ONE HUNDRED GUNS FOR "OLD FAYETTE."—We publish this week the official returns of the county, by which it will be seen that the whole Democratic ticket is triumphantly elected, notwithstanding the efforts and misrepresentations of some few individuals. The State ticket has an average majority of over one thousand. This is a triumph in the politics of the county that was not even the subject of the most sanguine dreamer a few years ago. But our majority has been rapidly increasing; and Fayette may yet attain the position of "*Star of the West.*" We have achieved another victory over our old enemy—they are again met and conquered, and a few more such defeats and they will emphatically be what Horace Greeley calls the "defunct Whig party."—*Uniontown Sentinel.*

GREENE COUNTY.—While we saw much at the recent Fair in Carmichael's, to gratify us and make us proud of our county, we regret that want of time will prevent us from taking more than a passing notice of it—leaving for the future, the official notice of its proceedings and results, which will doubtless be furnished for publication by the efficient officers of this young and spirited Agricultural association.

The feature that most arrested our attention on going on the ground, was the immense *number* of people present, and this continued during the whole period of the two days' exhibition—the crowd being greater on the *second* than on the *first day*—with the pleasing addition that a very large proportion was made up of Ladies, who are ever ready and willing to afford their countenance and approbation, to any praiseworthy object. This feature of the Fair—the numbers present—we heard remarked by more than one from the neighboring counties.—*Their* Agricultural Exhibitions seemed to interest, and to be provided by the *few*, while ours seemed to interest *all*."—*Messenger.*

Items of News and Miscellany.

The Marysville and Big Sandy Railroad grading, it is said, progresses finely, and the company have contracted for 5,000 tons of heavy American rails, and 8 locomotives. The rails will be delivered in April next.

It is stated that a negro has been kept in bondage at Havana, as a slave, for forty years; and was born in the United States, of free parents, at Charleston, S. C. He applied to Col. Wm. Henry Robertson, acting Consul, for protection, and his case, which seems well established by the facts related, has been laid before the Captain General, who had promised immediate attention to it.

The Fort Smith (Ark.) Herald says there is a man residing in that county, named John B. Norton, who has been married three times, and is the father of twenty-nine children—nine sons and twenty daughters. He is sixty-nine years of age, and was a Ranger in the last war. He is a native of Amherst county, Va.

The descendants of Peter Oliver, Gov. Hutchinson, and one other New England family, now residing in England, are said to be making ample legal preparations, through counsel in N. York, for claiming real estate in Boston, to the amount of fifteen millions of dollars.

It is said that the Massachusetts authorities will prosecute Sullivan and Morrissey, the late prize fight being in their State. Morrissey, and several of Sullivan's friends, are said to be now in Philadelphia, where they are to determine who shall have the stakes.

It is stated that Capt. Bigelow, of the U. S. steamer Michigan, has challenged the editor of the Chicago Tribune to fight a duel, for some remarks which appeared in that paper, in regard to the fact that Capt. B. had conveyed Bishop Hughes, and the Pope's Nuncio, M. Bedini, around the Lakes in the steamer some time since. The editor, however, has refused to fight.

Savill & Edwards' extensive printing offices, in Chandos street, London, were accidentally burned down on Friday night, 30th ult. At the time of the conflagration, the forms of type of the following newspapers were being printed:—Leader, Lancet, Brittania, Catholic Standard, Court Journal, British Army Despatch, and United Service Gazette, all of which were destroyed.

The Turkish Ambassador at London was at a public dinner, in company with some of the magistrates of the land, and of course drank no wine. The President gave as a toast, in compliment to his Excellency, "The Sublime Porte and the Turkish Ambassador." A waiter echoed the toast to the table, "A supply of port for the Turkish Ambassador."

The people of Tennessee, by a majority of 18,082, voted at the late election in favor of the choice of Judges by the people.

A canal boat from Warren, Ohio, arrived at Cleveland, the other day, with 4,672 boxes, or 76 tons of cheese.

The Lancaster (Pa.) strike resulted in the success of the movement, the managers of the cotton factories having granted the request to establish the ten hour system of labor in the factories.

Two colored men, brothers, recently made application to one of the courts of Richmond, Va., asserting that they had become so far removed from their original blood as to entitle them to the benefit of an act of Assembly, which declares that persons with one-fourth negro blood shall be considered white persons; and under this plea they claim the privilege of going abroad without registers. The Court, after hearing arguments on both sides, refused the application.

At a fight in Ellsworth, Maine, on Sunday, one man bit off another's nose and swallowed it. While the perpetrator of this act was on the way to the lock-up he attempted to cut his own throat with a penknife.

Charles Andrews, who was arrested in July last for placing obstructions on the Harlem railroad for the purpose of throwing the Albany express train from the track, has recently had his trial in Westchester county, N. Y., and has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

The Rt. Rev. James R. Bayley, recently appointed Bishop of the Diocese of Newark, N. J., will be consecrated at the New York Cathedral on the last Sunday of this month.

It will be recollected that the Syracuse rescuers of Jerry,—the fugitive slave Jerry—took him into Kingston, Canada. Accounts from there state that he died on the 10th inst. Several of the abolitionists who rescued him from the hands of the United States authorities have yet to undergo a trial for the offence.

A letter to the Cincinnati Price-Current, from Nashville, Tenn., says there is a very large increase in the number of hogs last year—say three times as many. Buyers were only offering $2 50 net. This, however, sellers are not willing too take. Old corn is plenty, and the prospect of the new crop is good—probably better than within the last ten years.

COL. FREMONT.—This gentleman, who has been detained here for several days on account of ill health, has, we are gratified to announce, sufficiently recovered from his indisposition to enable him to resume his winter expedition over the central route to the Pacific. He left here on Saturday, and will join his company at Old Caw Mission, where they are now camping. The party consists of twenty-one men, ten of whom are Delaware Indians. Some of these Indians have been with Col. Fremont on previous expeditions. They are picked men of their tribe, and most skilful hunters. A daguerreian artist goes, who will take sketches of everything worthy to be represented along the route.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

From the New York Times.

The Condition of Europe.

We have been favored with the following extract of a letter from the most distinguished American statesman now in Europe, to a personal friend in New Jersey, which cannot fail to be read with interest. It is dated:

GENEVA, Switzerland, }
Wednesday, September 7, 1858. }

We have ransacked quite thoroughly England, Ireland, Scotland, Belgium, the Rhine from Cologne to Basle, and Switzerland—more beautiful by far than either. In all those countries we found a state of public and private prosperity which surprised us greatly—Ireland alone excepted. Even there a great change is being brought about by harsh measures; and the Protestant portions of it are as prosperous as the other States to which I have referred. These are the direct effects of a long peace, and as far beyond what we at home have any idea of. In England there is an obvious change in the habits and disposition of the people, and the action of the government. Liberal principles and feelings are clearly ascendant, and the House of Commons rules, in fact, everywhere. I cannot convey this idea more clearly or more authoritatively to you, than to repeat a remark of Lord H——, the descendant of a high tory family, whose father I used to make the ablest speech that was made against the Reform Bill, and who is himself a man of mature and highly respectable talents—at the breakfast table of Sir R. J——, himself an inveterate tory in 1840, but now quite liberal in his feelings. Lord H—— said that the change had already taken place in their Constitution, and others which were inevitable, had already made England virtually a Republic, and that it was to be regretted that everybody was not sufficiently impressed with this truth to induce them to unite in efforts to prepare the people, by educating them, for the safe enjoyment of a Right which they must inevitably possess. This is, I have no doubt, a just description of their political condition. The Queen and Prince Consort are discreet and exceedingly well-disposed people, and are content to eat their cakes in peace. In every branch of the Government the greatest care is taken not to offer any unnecessary affront to that public opinion which, every one feels, governs the country; and the House of Commons, conscious of its power, is content to tolerate, and, I doubt not, in the absence of tyranny and intolerable oppression by the Crown, to sustain the monarchy with its paraphernalia and grades.

I see that the degree of oppression which would now be considered intolerable, would be very different from the idea which prevailed in the time of the Stuarts, and for many years after. In Belgium, where we spent some days with great satisfaction, they enjoy nearly all the rights that belong to a Republic. Their King, Leopold, is a man of extraordinary talents, but is, I am sure, very upright in his intentions, and certainly moderate, to an exemplary degree, in his conduct. He told them in 1848, if they desired a change, he would spare them the trouble of a forcible revolution by resigning; and they have been quiet, and obviously contented, ever since. They have a Legislature, fairly chosen; and their institutions, with the single exception of the throne, are very liberal. I was so much pleased with all I saw in his dominions, that I caused his "Minister of the King's House" to be informed, through a private subject, (our Minister being absent) that if it would be agreeable to him to receive me and my friends, in citizen's dress, it would afford me pleasure to pay my respects to him. I received, in a short time, a letter from the Minister, informing me that he had communicated my suggestion to the King, at Suchen—his country residence—who had directed him to say that he would with pleasure come to the city, and receive us at the palace, in the form proposed. He did so; and we had, comparatively without ceremony, a long and pleasant conversation with him. He is the great apostle of breaking up this extended private and public prosperity in Europe, and disturbing its present quiet, which has been the effective negotiator in the Eastern affair. The moment it was definitely settled that France and England would unitedly resist every attempt to carry into effect the long-cherished views of Russia upon Turkey, it became almost certain that it must cause a general war in Europe to attempt it. The Emperor had the moral courage to assume the responsibility of causing so tremendous a change in all Christendom. He displayed the conclusion until it became absolutely certain that the alliance between France and England could not be broken up. They were themselves opposed to war, and willing to yield almost anything but the main point—the maintenance of the *quasi* independence of Turkey.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.—GOVERNOR BIGler has issued, in the form of a "proclamation," the following recommendation to citizens to observe the 24th of November next as a day of thanksgiving and praise:

Fellow-Citizens:—A merciful and beneficent Providence has blessed our country during the year that has just passed. His exceeding goodness calls for an earnest manifestation of our gratitude as a people.

A firm belief in the existence of God, and a just conception of the perfections of His nature—of his attributes of infinite wisdom and power—of his boundless munificence and mercy, lie at the foundation of true religion, and constitute the basis of that righteousness that exalteth a nation.

An humble acknowledgment of dependence on the overruling care of "that God who measureth the ocean in the hollow of his hand," whose will controls the destiny of nations, and who yet condescends to feed the young of the ravens when they cry, and clothes the lillies of the field, is an act of homage eminently becoming a people so peculiarly favored as we have been.

The blessings of peace have distinguished the closing year. With the entire family of States our relations are amicable, and give promise of a bright future. Our free institutions of Government have been perpetuated, and religious and political liberty vouchsafed to the people. The cause of education, morality and religion have been steadily on the advance; the arts and sciences have gained additional perfection, and all the great interests of the people, physical and moral, have flourished.

In our own Commonwealth, the merciful care and boundless goodness of Providence, have been most strikingly manifested. We are under special obligations for his beneficence and mercy. The people have not only been exempt from the scourge of the plague and pestilence, but they have been blessed with an abundance of the choicest productions of the earth. The seasons have passed in their regular order. Winter and Spring, and Summer, have come and gone, and Autumn is now "seed time and harvest." We have had, and the husbandman has rejoiced in the rich rewards of his toil. The valleys and hills, and plains have given of their abundance, to make glad the hearts of the people.

The desolations of famine, which at present seem to threaten some of the nations of the Eastern Continent, as the inevitable results of war, have thus been withheld from this people, by the strong arm of His power.

"The pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the destruction that wasteth at noon day"—whose ravages have sorely afflicted the citizens of surrounding States—have not been permitted to invade our favored Commonwealth. It has pleased a merciful Providence to restrain the hand of the destroyer, and bestow on Pennsylvania a season of health and unalloyed prosperity.

These manifold blessings are in the gift of God, and to Him our grateful acknowledgments should be devoutly made.

Under the solemn convictions of duty, and in conformity with the wishes of many good citizens, I, William Bigler, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby appoint Thursday, the 24th day of November next, as a day of general thanksgiving and praise throughout the State, and earnestly implore the people that, setting aside all worldly pursuits on that day, they unite in offering thanks to Almighty God for his past goodness and mercy, and beseech Him for a continuance of his blessings.

Given under my hand, and the Great Seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this seventeenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three, and of the Commonwealth the seventy-eighth.

By the Governor: C. A. BLACK,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

October 19, 1853.

EUROPEAN ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF AMERICAN NAVAL SUPERIORITY.—A correspondent of the Newark Advertiser states that Mr W. H. Webb, a New York ship builder, (who recently started the splendid ship for Europe,) has been authorized by the Emperor of Russia to build in New York a hundred gun ship, furnished with a steam propellor, as auxiliary power, and to deliver her within reasonable time at St. Petersburg. Mr. Webb, a year or two ago, conceived the idea of building such a ship, and his plan was submitted to about a dozen admirals and high officers of Russia, by his agent, and rejected at the instance of the Emperor. A personal interview, however, was lately granted Mr. Webb, and the result is he has been commissioned to build the ship. The correspondent adds that the Grand Duke of Russia declared that the government had followed English models long enough. It is said that the knowledge of Mr. Webb's contract has been a matter of great chagrin to various English parties who have been long negotiating at St. Petersburg for this object.—*Balt. Sun.*

[*Selected for the Post, by a Lady Contributor.*]

CHO CHE BANG AND CHI CHIL BLOO.

An Oriental Romance, in Fourteen Cantos.

BY ADOLPHUS LONGFELLOW MUGGINS.

CANTO I.

Away, far off in China, many, many years ago,
(In the hittest part of China, where they never heard of snow,)
There lived a rich old planter, to the proud name of Ko-Whang,
Who had an only daughter, and her name was Cho Che Bang.*

The maiden was a jewel, a celestial beauty rare,
With narrow, slanting eye-brows, and carrot colored hair;
One foot was scarce three inches long, the other know n no bounds;
She numbered fourteen summers, and she weighed three hundred pounds.

CANTO II.

On the dreary shores of Lapland, 'mid their never-melting snows,
Where the Roly Boly Ailes in her ruddy beauty glows;
Lived a little dwarfish tinker, who in height at most three feet two,
And from his endless shivering, they called him Chi Chil Bloo.†

The little crooked tinker, as he dragged his weary way
From hut to hut, to ply his craft, scarce seemed of human clay:
His eyes were like two marbles set in little seas of glue,
His cheeks a sickly yellow, his nose a dirty blue.

CANTO III.

Now Chi Chil Bloo, though born to snow, and reared upon its breast,
Loved not the bleak chill land where dwelt the spirit of unrest;
He bid adieu unto the scenes of never-ending storm,
And traveled forth to seek some land where he might keep him warm:
He trudged two years his weary way, far from the land of snow,
Inside the walls of China, to where strangers seldom go;
When, wearied with his pilgrimage, he halted at Ko-Whang,
And there fell in with old Ski Hi, the father of Che Bang.

CANTO IV.

The old man heard his wondrous tale, of sights that he had seen,
Where nature wore a winding sheet, and shrouded all things green;
And pond'ring o'er within his mind, if wonders such could be,
At last engaged poor Chi Chil Bloo to cultivate his tea.
It had always been the custom of the fairy-like Che Bang,
Ere evening shadows fell upon the valley of Ko-Whang,
To wander 'mid the tea-groves, like an oriental queen,
On the shoulders of her servants, in a fancy palanquin.‡

CANTO V.

As she 'merged from out the shadow of a China berry tree,
She espied the little tinker, stripping down the shepherd's tree;
She gazed upon his wondrous form, his eyes, his nose of blue,
A moment gazed, then deeply fell in love with Chi Chil Bloo.
She stepped from out her palanquin, and there dismissed her train
With instructions, that "an hour passed, they might return again."
She then upraised the flimsy veil that hid her charms from sight,
And poor Chil Bloo beheld a face to him surprising bright.

CANTO VI.

He gazed transfixed with wonder—to him surpassing fair
Were her rounded-up proportions and her salmon-colored hair.
He lingered in a dreamy trance, nor woke he from his bliss
Till her loving arms entwine him, and her lips imprint a kiss.
She led him to a bower, and beside the dwarf she kneeled,
And told the fond recital of his tempter by flood and field;
His tale of seals, and reindeer, and bears that live at sea;
His cold her tales of icicles, and she told tales of tea.

CANTO VII.

Long, long they lingered, fondly locked in each other's arms;
She saw in him and he in her a thousand glowing charms;
When looking down the distant vale, the sun's fast fading sheen
Fell faintly on the gold of her returning palanquin.
"Yonder come my slaves," she cried, "and now Chil Bloo must be part;
My father, though my father, has a cruel fishy heart;
He has promised me to Chow Chow, the Governor of Ko-Whang,
But Chow Chow's old and gouty and he wouldn't suit Che Bang.

CANTO VIII.

Oh! come beneath my window at a quarter after three,
When the moon hath gone a bathing at her bedroom in the sea,
And we will fly to other lands across the water blue—
But hush, here comes the palanquins, and ave, sweet love adieu."
They placed her in her palanquin, her bosom throbbing free,
And Chi Chil Bloo seemed busy packing up his gathered tea.
As rested from his weary rounds the dying God of Day,
They raised her on their shoulders, and they trotted her away

CANTO IX.

At the time and place appointed, 'neath her lattice stood the Bloo;
He whistled to his lads, and she answered with a cough;
She threw a silken ladder down the wall, while down the wall,
With bells on, true knights, stood underneath, to catch her should she fall.
She reached the ground in safety—one kiss and one embrace,
And his beloved and he trotted off in silence from the place.

CANTO X.

Thus they held their journey; love had made her footsteps light,
They hid themselves at morning dawn, and fed again at night.
The second night had buried day, and folded up her pall,
When they reached the sentry's station, underneath the mighty wall.
The Sentry told well her tale of love—Chil Bloo told his, alas!
The sentry had no sentiment, and wouldn't let them pass;
But he called a file of soldiers, who took them to Dun Brown,
A sort of local magistrate, or Mufti of the town.

CANTO XI.

This vile old wretch, he heard the charge, the tempting maiden eyed.
Then, feigning well a burning rage, in thunder tones he cried:
"You vile, misshapen scoundrel; you despoiler, rascal, elf,
I sentence you to prison, and I take Che Bang myself!"
Then off to his harem, and he dressed her slightly finer;
He sent her birds'-nest chowder, and puppies done in wine;
But she *spurned* the dainty viands, as she spurned to be his bride,
And she took to eating rat-soup, poisoned rat-soup, and she died.

CANTO XII.

In a dark and dreary dungeon, its dimensions six by four,
Lay the wretched little tinker, stretched upon the mouldy floor;
The midnight gong had sounded, he heard a dreadful clang,
And before her quaking lover stood the spirit of Che Bang;
"Arise, Chil Bloo! arise," it cried, "shake off life's weary load,
Let earth thy prisoned spirit from its dark and drear abode,
And we will roam the spirit land, where fortune smiles more fair."
Arise," it cried, "and follow!" then vanished into air.

CANTO XIII.

On the morrow, when the jailor herred round his mouldy house,
(The only food the prisoners got, except some wilted greens,)
He started back in horror—high upon the door-way post,
Hung the body of the tinker, who had yielded up the ghost.

CANTO XIV.

There's a legend still in China, that beneath the moon's pale sheen,
Ever fondly linked together, may in summer time be seen,
Still wand'ring mid the tea groves, in the province of Ko-Whang,
The little Lapland tinker, and his spirit bride, Che Bang.

* Chinese for tooth-and-no-off.
† Laplandish for fever-and-ague.
‡ Pronounced pal-an-keen.

FANATICISM OF THE RUSSIANS.—A St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times, under date of July 22d, speaks of "fanatical fantain" with which the Russian periodical literature is just now flooded, tending greatly to inflame the public mind. He thinks the Government act very injudiciously, if they intend a pacific termination of the Turkish question, allow of those things, as the Russian people may be worked into such a state of excitement as to be beyond the control of the Russian Government itself, by and by. As an illustration of the state of feeling existing among different classes, the writer says:—"The common privates of the Russian army—at least those removed from the capital—believe, with reference to this war, which they look on as certain, that "when Porte has sold the key of the Holy Sepulchre to the Jews, and that the world will go to the dogs if the Emperor does not rescue it from this profanation." The fanatical orthodox old Russian party are infuriated at the delays that are interposed between them and the subjection of the infidel and the planting of the cross in Constantinople; which they already call Czarigrad, or the Czar's city.

The Northern Bee, a newspaper which circulates among the higher classes in St. Petersburg, contains the following panegyric on the "Holy Land" of Russia.

"Resplendent were our banners in the annals of history. Astounded gaze the distant States on the majesty and might our beautiful country gnawed with envy at the tranquil calm that pervades our holy land—at the grandeur it has attained in endless extent, and at the deep set remembrance of its wide-stretched plains (1813.) We are powerful, covered with glory, and strong—or than ever, plenteous in resources, and formidable to the foe. New victories, new glory, we seek not, nor wish not, for our country already knows no bounds." But to hew the knot two, and for the sake of the rightful faith. Holy Russia girds on his mighty and powerful sword. Let the nations prate as they will—let them foam and rage like the waves in stormy weather—God and the wise Nicholas will give them a lesson of peace, from which Russia will come out with new glory!"

EPISCOPAL GENERAL CONVENTION.—*Eleventh Day.*—In the Episcopal Convention, on Tuesday, the principal topic under consideration was the report of the committee appointed at the last general convention to procure and supervise the publication of a standard edition of the Bible. The medium quarto stereotype edition published at Oxford, England, was recommended as the standard Bible of the Church of England. After some discussion, the subject was sent back to the committee, with instructions to report to the next convention. A motion to adjourn *sine die* on Friday, was laid on the table, but it is supposed an adjournment will take place on Saturday.

DEPRESSION IN THE WOOL MARKET.—The market for wool is very dull everywhere, and appears to be gradually growing more and more depressed. Prices are generally five to eight cents lower than when the clip was first brought into market. The fear that this decline will continue, is so great, that large holders are offering it at reduced prices, on long time. One cause of this depression is the very limited demand. Manufacturers buy sparingly, and no more than what is needed for immediate use. The supply is not short, as some have supposed.—*Hartford Courant.*

☞ The license for retailing liquor has been raised to $1600 in Marion, Ala., by the town council.

☞ **M'Lane's Vermifuge.**—No remedy ever invented has been so successful as the great worm medicine of Dr. M'Lane. All who have used it have been gratified, astonished and delighted at its wonderful energy and efficacy. To publish all the testimonials in its favor would fill volumes; we shall therefore confine ourselves with a brief abstract of a few of them:

Japhet C. Allen, of Amboy, gave a dose to a child, six years old, and it brought away 83 worms. He soon after gave another dose to the same child, which brought away 50 more, making about 133 worms in about 12 hours.

Andrew Downing, of Cranberry township, Venango county, gave his child one tea-spoonful, and she passed 177 worms. Next morning, on repetition of the dose, she passed 113 more.

Jonathan Houghman, of West Union, Park county, Ia. writes that he is unable to supply the demand, as the people in his neighborhood say, after a trial of the others, the none is equal to Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge.

Messrs. D. & J. W. Colton, of Winchester, Ind., happened to be spring to get some of his Vermifuge. After selling a few bottles, the demand for it became so great that their stock was soon exhausted. They state that it has produced the best effect, wherever used, and is very popular among the people.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Vermifuge, and take none else. All other Vermifuges, in comparison, are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States, and also by the sole proprietors,

FLEMING BROTHERS,
Successors to J. Kidd & Co.,
60 Wood street.

oct22dAW.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ **Duquesne Greys.**—You are hereby notified to attend DRILLS, every evening during the week, commencing on MONDAY the 24th inst. And hold themselves in readiness for brigade orders, on WEDNESDAY, November 1st, at 9 o'clock, A.M. *By order of the Captain,*
J. J. BINNING, O. S.

oct22-2t

BOARDERS, of respectability, can be accommodated at Mrs. EDINBURGH'S, FEDERAL street, two doors below Robinson, Allegheny. oct22-2t*

☞ **DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL COUGH SYRUP.**

Is the prescription of a regular physician, who used it for several years in his practice, with success unequalled by any other medicine now in use, and it was only upon the great and daily increasing demand for it, that he was induced to put it up in bottles, for a more general and extensive sale.

We claim for the Pectoral Syrup that it is an *entirely new preparation*, differing in every respect from the various remedies now in use, for the diseases of the Pulmonary organs. It *does not sicken the Stomach* by containing nauseating doses of squills, antimony, and ipecachuana. It has in it no opiates to constipate the bowels, and dry up the secreting organs; but its action is wholly different from the action of any of the above named drugs. It is an *Expectorant* that clears out the tubes and air cells of the Lungs and Bronchia's of a manner that is not equalled by any other remedy. It dissolves, in a great measure, the greatly increased secretion of mucus attending the various diseases of the air cells and bronchial tubes. It relieves all irritation, strengthens the system, as it is taken, and it has been known to cure a cough of several week's duration in THREE DOSES! SYMPTOMS OF CROUP OR INFLUENZA.—There is a discharge from the nose of a thin serid humor, which scalds and frets the parts over which it passes; increased discharge from the eyes and Bronchia; feeling of lassitude over the whole body, and often cold shivering are felt; at least "the body is more than usually sensitive to the action of the air, in consequence of the blood being driven in upon the internal organs, the pulse increases in frequency, and there is generally more or less fever present. These first symptoms are soon followed with hoarseness, and a sense of roughness and soreness in the windpipe and vocal organs, at times amounting to a total suppression of the voice, at times amounting to a difficulty of breathing, and a sense of constriction of the chest." These symptoms are often attended with a dull pain and sense of weight in the forehead as well as with a heaviness in moving the eyes. Sometimes the cough sets in with the commencing symptoms, and continues during the whole course of the disease, and sometimes during the whole course of the disease, the first symptoms, they are the precursors of a fatal disease—PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.

From the Pittsburgh Morning Post, Oct. 20, 1852.

INFLUENZA.—One of the best medicines for the cure of Influenza that can be found in the country, is Dr. Keyser's Pectoral Syrup. We have tried it, and take great pleasure in bearing testimony to its efficacy. There is no humbug about it. At this season of the year, when one half our citizens are sneezing and coughing, it should be known that a few spoonfuls of this medicine will, in half a day, put a perfect cure. Reader, if you have a cold, take our advice, and buy a bottle of Dr. Keyser's Pectoral Syrup.

From the Pittsburgh Morning Post, Sept. 24, 1853.

KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP.—Where tried this medicine for a severe cold, and, can truly say we have never found any remedy so pleasant and effectual. It is an expectorant, yet does not sicken the stomach; and it prevents nausea. It is very highly recommended by physicians and others who have tried it, as a speedy and effectual cure for colds, influenza, hoarseness, whooping cough, croup, quinsy, and numerous other complaints of the bronchial organs and lungs. We can safely recommend it as an excellent remedy.

From the Greensburgh Intelligencer, May 28, 1853.

THE weather for a week past has been quite cool, and, to us, very unpleasant. Besides being cool, and unpleasant in that way, it is exceedingly changeable.—Dr. Weisbrod.

On the 15th, the thermometer stood between 80 and 90 in the shade most of the day. The next day, overcoats and fires were necessary to comfort, and on Friday morning there was quite a hard frost in this vicinity, though nothing was seriously injured thereby. As a consequence of these sudden changes, many people are afflicted with bad colds and coughs. We observed a lady at Church the other day wearing a bright colored bonnet, and dressed very lightly for one so much annoyed with a hard cough, that is well known to be caused by a cold in the head. We concluded that we really felt alarmed for her safety; so much so, that it was with some effort we could refrain from "talkin' out in meeting," and recommending her forthwith to procure a bottle of Dr. Keyser's Pectoral Syrup, to give her immediate relief—to be had at John McClellan's store.

From the Steubenville Herald.

DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP has had an extensive sale this winter—everybody who uses it speaks in the highest terms of its merits. Its low price—only 50 cents—will, we feel sure, and certainly to ours, has made it the favorite cough medicine of all who have been tickled about the lungs and bronchial tubes. Heeling & Melvin, the agents for this city, have a full large quantities. Success to Dr. Keyser's Pectoral.

From the Evening Chronicle.

KEYSER'S PECTORAL, a friend observes, is the next thing to health itself. We may here observe, for the benefit of those who may have occasion to mention it, that this friend was out on election night, and anxious to hear the news from Maine, tarried long on the corners. The news came, but not until he had absorbed sufficient damp to give him the chills. Another friend invited him to take a glass of Sazerac, which was put up in very black bottles. Our friends' thirst was huge, and was only quenched after a number of empty bottles stood before him. Next day a cold in the head was the consequence, which was cured in 24 hours by using Keyser's Pectoral.

From the Washington Examiner.

PECTORAL STAFF.—Our readers are aware that we have not heretofore spoken of anything in the line of medicine, left exclusively to the profession, or that properly conducted by outsiders. We are not admirers of any kind of drugs: we cannot think of a single article under that head that we have ever considered very palatable, yet we, like most of you, have been compelled at times to partake of various kinds of nauseous dose. Medicine is one of the necessary things that we sometimes *have to swallow*. We implement things that are recommended, and when we find one that will effectually rid your attention to the same, we would cheerfully call your attention to the advertisement of Dr. Keyser. His Pectoral Syrup is said to be a good article, yet we are not able to speak experimentally in the matter, not being subject to the complaint. Neighbor Harper, of the Pittsburgh Post, has tried it, and pronounced it *magnum bonum*

COUNTRY STOREKEEPERS will find this an excellent article to sell, and will give general satisfaction to retailers, and others liberal inducements will be made to retailers, and others purchasing by the dozen. Price, single bottles 50 cents; or six bottles for $2.50.

EDITION EXTRA.—Many persons will try to induce you to buy some other article, stating that it is as good as this. But we advise you to call out the name, "DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP," and buy no other, and you will not be disappointed.

☞ The Pectoral Syrup is prepared and sold by DR. GEO. H. KEYSER, wholesale and retail Druggist, No. 140, corner Wood street and Virgin alley, Pittsburgh, Pa., and by Druggists everywhere.

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Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Edward Peaden, Sr., deceased, late of Penn township, county of Allegheny, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement to JAMES DAVID, to whom they already sell Cataigral, or the Czar's city.

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