THE OLD CHURCH BELLS.

I hear once more those mournful bells
As on the Sabbath sky,
And to my lips come back again
The long unuttered prayer.
My heart reverberates with them,
To old forgotten chimes
For with those mournful bells are linked
The thoughts of other times.

The steeple where, a boy, I climbed,
The tombs, the bending yew,
The pulpit and the solemn aisle,
The unforgotten pew.
The moss upon the sloping roof,
The porch, the lowly door,
Are linked with forms whose memory
They only can restore.

Like voices of the past they speak
In unmeasured ears,
And bitter thoughts come swelling up
With heart-subduing tears;
And though their tones seem sad to me,
My bosom watcher tells
How full of hope have been the chimes
Of those old mournful bells!

DEATH OF MIRABEAU.

BY REV. J. P. TUTTLE.

How rapid, how splendid, how complete the ascendancy of this man! Three years ago the capricious fortune had no such plaything as Mirabeau. His father and king did what they could to embitter his life. His country had no dwelling place for him except in her dungeons, and in foreign lands he was not safe. His great heart had its affections all embittered into sublimated gall. Unwittingly, the demon of French tyranny had been educating by the most fiery discipline, the mightiest as well as the wickedest mind in France, to grapple in a death struggle with a heavy oppression.

France trembles as with the throes of dissolution, and lo! suddenly as a rocket exploding in the darkness, Mirabeau blazes out on the vision of mankind. The tenant of dungeons becomes the idol of all oppressed men, and the foot-ball of fortune becomes the evil genius of kings and all oppressors. In a few brief days, not only a king of venerable ancestry trembles before him, but the stormy spirits of blood and disunion, Brissot, Maret, Robespierre and Danton fear him as their master. His words men and things to his will. One shake of his "boar's head"—as he himself called it—cows the Jacobins, and one sharp word subdues the heroes of the Gironde. Scarce two years passed and the end draws on. Those years were crowded with successes of personal iniquity as would hardly be credible in the long life of a common man. And yet, iron man as he was, even he could not endure such an enormous draft on the power of life. "The excesses of over youth are drafts on our old age, payable with interest, about thirty years after date." The corruption of Mirabeau was too enormous to admit of so long an extension of the debt to nature.

On the 26th of March, 1691, Mirabeau went to the convention for the last time. The powers of nature were almost exhausted. He would strip the leeches from his neck, and then swathed with bloody towels, he carried to the scenes of his triumphal triumphs. On this occasion, as on the next, he was attended by an immense rabble, who doted on him as their idol and defender. In the midst of his progress he fainted, and as his pale remains were carried to a friend's house, a wild shriek went up, "he is dead, he is dead, the friend of the people is dead."

In a short time he was restored, and undaunted, he proceeds to the hall to speak for the last time. His broad face was haggard, and the marks of the small-pox seemed more hideous than ever. His long hair hung in masses on his shoulders, and its frightfulness set off by his bloody bandages about his neck. The eye alone proves his spirit unbroken.

The Jacobins clamored, and now perceiving the weakness of the only man they feared, attempted to carry some point peculiarly displeasing to him. The powers in him were stirred, nerved by mental energy alone, compelled his jaded body to carry him to the tribune. He had no strength to waste in preliminaries, and hurled a thunderbolt among his enemies, which annihilated their position.

They attempted to cry him down, but one shout, "Silence, there, ye thirsty tyrants!" stilled them. Some inferior men attempted to overcome his feeblenes by various noises, but his inflamable eye blazing on them, and his "terrible head shaken at them," subdued them. In the face of the President's decision he spoke and wrung concession even from his enemies.

It was an eventful morning, five times he spoke, or rather thundered, and as often triumphed. Never had he seemed so grand, never had he been so imperious, and never had he proved himself more perfectly to be the greatest mind in France.

But even that scene of triumph was only a part of his dying agonies. To all human endurance there is a limit, and now Mirabeau was carried fainting, and dying to his own house. The demagogues of the Convention had crouched before the lion for the last time.

Paris had never felt an event like this. "The great Mirabeau is dying!" rang from lip to lip. Business and amusement were suspended. The populace allowed no carriage to rumble over the stone pavement, lest it would disturb him. Those men were in tears, and spoke in whispers.

"Who will defend us now that Mirabeau is dying?" was the agonized question of one man.

"Who will give us bread now?" asked another, fully believing this man to be the dispenser of food.

"Who will curb off the heads of those aristocrats, who are soaking out the blood of France?" asked another with clenched teeth, as he remembered Mirabeau's apostrophes, which had shaken the privileged classes as an earthquake. It was a wonderful spectacle. The streets were crowded with anxious multitudes, silently and tearfully awaiting the issuing bulletins announcing the progress of the death struggle.

But look! yonder is a strange sight! The King of France has sent a special messenger, of noble birth, to inquire after the health of Mirabeau. The crowd gave way, and for once felt grateful to Louis for feeling so much for their favorite. The messengers of the convention stood, with one from the King, at the door of death. Prostitutes and the lowest of the Parisian mob, mingled with the high-born and the great before the house in which Mirabeau was dying. Scarcely could a greater tribute have been levied on the affections of that populous city.

The over wearied giant fallen down to die, was as great in death as an Atheist libertine could be. Look at this man, the victim consorted to dissolution by his own execrable vices, and from that scene let these words of his take their emphasis. It was the last time Dumont saw him, and he flung his arms around the neck of his friend, and exclaimed in an agony of weeping:

"I would pass through a furnace heated seven times to purify the name of Mirabeau! But for this name so polluted, all France would be at my feet."

Ponder that exclamation, ye corrupt libertines in high places; it is an aphorism of wisdom distilled from the experience of the greatest of such as you.

"In this, the end of my glory," said Mirabeau, "I would restore France, but life is going out, yes going out forever!"

Talleyrand stood by him. Mirabeau gazed upon his face with a proud consciousness of his importance at this crisis, and yet with a mournful conviction that all was over.

"My friend," said he to Talleyrand, "I carry with me the lost shreds of monarchy. In my heart I carry the death-dirge of the French monarchy; the dead remains of it will be spoils for the factions."

His feet had lost feeling, and death was creeping on slowly up to the seat of life. Suddenly the peal of a distant cannon was heard, and starting up, he exclaimed magnificently:

"What, have we the funeral of Achilles already?" Truly, as Talleyrand said:

"Mirabeau's death was a drama, the principal actor in which had never failed to act his part in the grandest style!"

His companion raised him in bed, and supported his head. His bodily anguish was forgotten a moment, as he asked:

"Yes, support that head, it is the greatest in France. Would I could will it to you!"

He seemed to feel that Europe would exult over his death. "I would have given Pitt some trouble, but now he will do as he lists." There was much in his self complacent words.

A Roman Catholic Priest offered his services to Mirabeau, who declined them with a jest.

"I would gladly accept your offer, but I have been shriven by your ecclesiastical superior, my Lord Bishop of Autun!" alluding to Talleyrand who had been with him.

Death was near and he said to those about him, come my friends sprinkle me with perfumes, and crown me with flowers that I may thus enter upon eternal sleep."

His agony of body was so great as to master even his own resolution, and looking at his physicians; he said passionately,

"I wish to sleep, give me opium to make me sleep!"

A moment more he was dead. His physician, like a true Atheist, said, as he felt for the pulse, "he will suffer no more!"

Was it so?

Paris was wild with grief, and did this man's remains such honors as no Emperor ever had. A hundred thousand followed his body to the Pantheon, dedicated by "France to great men."

The gloomiest predictions of Mirabeau were fulfilled, and soon the reign of Terror began.

Daily Morning Post.

THOMAS PHILLIPS ..... GEORGE FOLLIMSBEE

Phillips & Gillmore, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

SATURDAY MORNING:::::::::OCTOBER 29.

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 beat.

THE SATURDAY POST.—We would call the attention of our readers to the weekly *Post* of this morning. We regard it as one of the best weeklies that has ever been issued in Pittsburgh. It is for sale at the Counting Room.

THE MAYORALTY.

Some of our whig friends think that it is improper for us to speak about the whig candidates for Mayor, and that we should hold our tongues until they speak. This course might be complacent, but it is not exactly the fair thing. We *have* a right to speak of every candidate mentioned. First on the list is Mr. SAWYER, because he is the oldest man, and the oldest candidate. We believe that he should get the nomination. We have come to this conclusion from many reasons,—we believe that he can be defeated easier than the present incumbent, and we would, therefore, like to see him the whig candidate.

Next to him comes our present worthy chief magistrate. In every respect he is all that the law allows him. He is the Mayor and the "law go to." He knows more than the Councils and the Police Committee combined, and their silly decisions cannot disturb his equanimity. He is proof against any of their assaults, and if they are not satisfied with his protests he will carry the matter to Judge M'Clure's Court, where he is certain of a verdict of some kind.

Next in the ring comes Mr. Volz, a young gentleman of high merits, but not quite so tall as the present incumbent. Assassessor of Water Rents he has been a very good cold water man, but he is in no way ahead of our Mayor, except that he piled on the taxes. He will not do. He has run with the whigs too long, and the people do not want any of those who have been so long in the traces. Mr. V. may as well back out at once.

Next comes our friend ALEXANDER HAY. He was Mayor before, and he discharged his duty in a very satisfactory manner. He attended in a most exemplary manner to the hog law and the dog law, and during his administration it was decided, that hogs sleeping under a carpenter's bench were running at large, and that they should be woke up. We recollect that during the same term, he threw down a stalwart constable in the Mayor's office; but it was reported that the constable permitted him to have an additional trip in consideration of his high position. How this may be, we do not know; but Mr. HAY made a very good Mayor; besides he fought in Mexico, and there he was a whole horse; and horses are generally considered the paternal origin for *mares*. We, therefore, like Mr. Hay, and hope that he will be in the race.

Next, but not least, comes our dearly beloved friend, JOSEPH BARKER, Esq. Joseph is running on his own hook, and if he does not lead all the other candidates, he is determined to drive them all before him. We are apprehensive that he cannot be elected, but we are very certain that he will make a noise.

We have spoken of the whig aspirants, but the democrats have to bring forth their candidate, and when he appears, whiggery will have to hide its head. In our municipal affairs we want something better than mere party training and party squabbles. It has been nothing but such under the present administration, and it will never be reformed until the executive department of the city passes into the hands of another party, or men who are not so devoutly wedded to their own self-importance.

THE KELLYS, who committed the terrible murder on board a flat-boat some time since, were to have been executed yesterday at Harrisville, Ky. It is said that they made a full confession of their guilt.

For the Morning Post.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I happened accidentally to acquire information to convince me that such a base and improper deception is practised upon poor illiterate travelers, by one of our Railroad lines; or most likely, the impropriety and heartless conduct may be chargeable to the *Agents* of the line, which may be made more fully known hereafter.

From what has come under my observation, it seems clear to me that there should be, as soon as practicable, Legislative action to constitute power in an Alderman, or some proper officer, to procure SUMMARY justice. To protect poor people and strangers from unjust impositions and outrages that have been, and may be committed, by sordid and heartless individuals or soulless chartered corporations that may either by accident or design employ agents who have neither sense of propriety nor milk of human kindness in their composition.

The law is, it requires several days time, and considerable trouble and inconvenience, to obtain legal redress for the most outrageous imposition; hence the poor traveler may be robbed and deced red by individuals or corporations with impunity. M.

VOTE FOR GOVERNOR, OVER 60,000 MAJORITY!—The official vote in all the counties—except Auglaize, Scioto and Henry is, as follows:

Medill	144,925
Barrere	84,370
Medill's majority over Barrere	60,555
Lewis	50,159
Medill's majority over both	10,396

The three counties to be heard from will give Medill over 1200 in addition.

This is most extraordinary success for Gov. Medill, considering that he had all the Maine Law stumpers with $25,000 against him, as well as Barrere, an anti Maine law man—both taking votes from him, and decreasing his total vote. Standing on the Democratic platform and on that alone—Col. Medill becomes our Governor by the *largest majority ever given to any former Governor in Ohio, and perhaps to any Governor ever elected before in the United States.* From a little examination, we say that Col. M's majority exceeds the entire vote severally cast of one half of the States at the last Presidential election. Nearly 150,000 citizens have given him their confidence, and we are sure from his past life and his steadfast Democracy, that he will never abuse it.

The vote this year is somewhat less than that given on the State ticket last year; but it is a full vote nevertheless.—*Ohio Statesman, of Wednesday evening.*

TROUBLE AMONG THE NORTH-WESTERN INDIANS.—Mr. E. A. C. Hatch, who returned via Red Lake from Pembina, on Sunday last, informs us that a war party of the Chippewas, who went out from that place a few weeks since, had returned with the scalps of sixteen Sioux, which they had captured on the Sheyenne. Another war party which had returned to Red Lake on the same day of Mr. Hatch's arrival there, brought with them one scalp, and reported having had a severe engagement with the Sioux on the plains, in which several of the latter were killed.—*Minnesota Democrat, 5th inst.*

FEMALE SEMINARY.—The building which has been in progress for some time in New Brighton, under the supervision of the Rev. J. Davis, will be open for the reception of young ladies by the first Monday of December. The building is beautifully located. It is situated on the hill directly opposite the station house. This position gives it a commanding view, which will cause it to add greatly to the enjoyment of the pupils. The principal and his associates are favorably known to the citizens of this community. We hope to see this institution liberally patronized.—*Beaver Star.*

UNPAIRAS THOMAS.—Our readers would guess a long while before they could tell the meaning of these words, which are Greek even to those polyglotic individuals, the editors. We are told, however, that they are designed to describe "Uncle Tom's Cabin," of which book three translations have been issued in Athens. The dialect of Topsey, we suspect, has been a puzzler to the translators.

OFFICIAL.

Pennsylvania Legislature—Session 1854.

SENATE.

1. Philadelphia city—*Wm. A. Crabb, Eli K. Price.**
2. Philadelphia county—SAML. G. HAMILTON, Wm. Goodwin, Levi Fonikrod.*
3. Montgomery—*Benjamin Frick.*
4. Chester—*Henry S. Evans.*
5. Berks—William M. Hiester.
6. Bucks—Howard K. Sager.
7. Lancaster and Lebanon—*Esaias Kinzer, Edward C. Darlington.*
8. Northumberland and Dauphin—*John C. Kunkel.*
9. Northampton and Lehigh—William Fry.
10. Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne—E. W. Handin.
11. Adams and Franklin—*David Mellinger.**
12. York—Jacob S. Haldeman.
13. Cumberland and Perry—Samuel Wherry.*
14. Centre, Lycoming, Sullivan and Clinton—James W. Quiggle.
15. Blair, Cambria and Huntingdon—J. Cresswell, Jr.*
16. Luzerne, Montour and Columbia—C. R. Buckalew.*
17. Bradford, Susquehanna and Wyoming—Wm. M. Piatt.*
18. Tioga, Potter, McKean, Elk, Clearfield, Jefferson and Forest—Byron D. Hamlin.
19. Mercer, Venango and Warren—Thomas Hoge.*
20. Erie and Crawford—*James Skinner.*
21. Butler, Beaver and Lawrence—*John Ferguson.**
22. Allegheny—*George Darsie,* Jonas R. McClintock.*
23. Washington and Green—Maxwell McCaslin.
24. Somerset, Bedford and Fulton—*H. B. Barnes.*
25. Armstrong, Indiana and Clarion—S. S. Jamison.*
26. Juniata, Mifflin and Union—*Eli Slifer.*
27. Westmoreland and Fayette—John McFarland.
28. Schuylkill—*John Hendricks.*

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Adams—*J. C. Ellis.*
Allegheny—John S. Hamilton, *John M. Porter, John J. Muss, Thomas J. Bigham, John E. Parkes.*
Armstrong, Clarion and Jefferson—David T. Putney, Thos. Magee, Geo. W. Ziegler.
Beaver, Butler and Lawrence—*B. B. Chamberlin, W. Stewart, R. B. McCombs.*
Bedford, Fulton and Cambria—Wm. T. Daugherty, Thos. Collins.
Berks—Jacob Wicklein, John B. Smith, Danl. V. R. Hunter, Geo. Shenk.
Blair and Huntingdon—*Jas. L. Gwin, Jas. McGuire.*
Bradford—John Passmore, William E. Barton.
Bucks—Evan Groom, Silas H. Beans, Luther Calvin.
Carbon and Lehigh—David Laury, James R. Struthers.
Centre—Charles R. Foster.
Chester—Henry T. Evans, Robt. E. Monaghan, Wm. Wheeler.
Clearfield, McLean and Elk—Aaron S. Arnold.
Clinton, Lycoming and Potter—John B. Beck, Geo. J. Eldred.
Columbia and Montour—George Scott.
Crawford—William H. Davis, Jesse Smith.
Cumberland—David J. McKee, Henry G. Moser.
Dauphin—Simon Sallada, *George T. Hummel.*
Delaware—*Jonathan P. Abraham.*
Erie—*Gideon J. Call, Humphry A. Hills.*
Fayette and Westmoreland—William A. Cook, Benjamin Byerly, Abram Gallentine, William Y. Roberts.
Franklin—John Rowe, Samuel Gillmore.
Greene—John M. Stockdale.
Indiana—*Alexander McConnell.*
Lancaster—*John A. Hiestand, Daniel Herr, Henry Gray, C. L. Hunsecker, John Rawlins.*
Lebanon—*John Melly.*
Luzerne—A. B. Dunning, Truman Atherton.
Mercer, Venango and Warren—Lothrop T. Peirce, John J. Kilgore, Robert M. DeFrance.
Mifflin—Alexander Gibboney.
Monroe and Pike—Abraham Edinger.
Montgomery—Henry Beyer, Charles H. Palmer, Jacob Fry, Jr.
Northampton—Moses Bush, Philip Johnson.
Northumberland—David B. Montgomery.
Perry—Thomas Adams.
Philadelphia city—William C. Patterson, *M. W. Baldwin, George H. Hart, Henry R. Strong.*
Philadelphia county — Robert M. Carlisle, Thomas Manderfield, George W. Hillier, John J. Boyd, Robert B. Knight, Isaac W. Moore, Richardson L. Wright, E. Poulson, J. H. Henry, BENJAMIN R. MILLER, JOSHUA S. FLETCHER.
Schuylkill—John Horn, Samuel Hipple.
Somerset— Cummins.
Susquehanna, Sullivan, and Wyoming—Ezra B. Chase, James Deegan.
Tioga—James Lowrey.
Union and Juniata— *Simonton.*
Washington—Mathew Linn, John Jackman.
Wayne—Frederick M. Crane.
York—Jacob E. Sidle, Vincent C. S. Eckert, Joseph Wilson.

Democrats in Roman—Whigs in *Italic*—Natives in SMALL CAPS—New members.*

RECAPITULATION.

	Dem.	Whig.	Native.
Senate	18	14	1
House	70	26	4
	88	40	5

Majority on joint ballot...43

MR. MARCY'S LETTER.—The New Orleans *Bee*, a leading Whig paper at the South, speaks in the following enthusiastic terms of the admirable reply of Mr. Marcy to Chevalier Hulsemann:

It has been our destiny to read many State papers, and innumerable expositions of the policy of our Government, but we do not think that we have ever perused a more powerful and masterly assertion of American right than is embodied in the reply of the Secretary of State. Upon almost every point it is alike complete, full, perspicuous and unanswerable. In tone and style, this able paper is most commendable. It is distinguished by a sustained gravity and force of argument, a transparent lucidness of explanation, a weight of authoritative citation and a pregnant power of connected reasoning that have been rarely equalled. Most honorable it is to the head that conceived and the hand that traced it. We should despise ourselves if we suffered our political differences with the Administration to distort our judgment of this massive and luminous production—massive as granite; and luminous as sun-light. We regard it as marking a new era in the history of our political relations with transatlantic powers; and as furnishing a text-book, which the future public men of the country may appropriately consult, to determine the true principles which should regulate the action of the Government hereafter.

HOW THE MONEY GOES.—Mr. Flagg explains one of the modes in which the money of our city is flung away. The Street Commissioner, it seems, asks an extra appropriation of forty thousand dollars for cleaning the streets, which, as everybody knows, are seldom clean. The amount expended for this purpose, during the last nine months, has been about $262,000, and yet there is a deficiency. The increase in this order of expense has been $127,868 for the year 1852.

The Finance Committee of the Common Council, in 1852, restricted the expenditures of the Street Department to $250,000, and the Comptroller concurred in the opinion that that sum was enough for the purpose; but the department went beyond that mark in less than three-quarters of the year. Mr. Flagg thinks the increase excessive, making every allowance, and expresses the hope that the contracts now offered, for doing the work at half the present sum, should be speedily closed.—*Evening Post.*

MELANCHOLY INCIDENT.—The Madison *Banner* says that Mrs. Haley, of Louisville, arrived there on Monday, and recognized the body of the little boy, that had been taken from the river, below the city, on Saturday afternoon, as that of her little son, who had fallen overboard from the steamer *Northerner*. It is supposed that a gentleman, whose name is not known, but who got on board between Cincinnati and Lawrenceburg, was also drowned along with the child, from the fact that he has not been seen since, and his baggage still remained on board uncalled for. The missing man, though an entire stranger, became much attached to the little boy, who received much of his attentions. They were last seen leaving the cabin of the boat in company, and both, no doubt, fell overboard together.

MINNESOTA TERRITORY.—The election in this territory for Congressmen, members of the legislature and county officers, came off on Tuesday, the eleventh instant. Henry M. Rice (dem.) is elected, by a large majority, to Congress, over Alexander Wilkin (whig.) The democrats have a large majority, both in the Council and in the House. The whigs have elected their Sheriff, in this county, and several of the minor officers. The election taken as a whole, has resulted in a signal victory for the democratic party.

Items of News and Miscellany.

The Portland Advertiser states that the fishing schooner Lookout, which arrived at that port on the 23d, from Bay of Chaleur, reports having had 90 barrels of mackerel taken from her by the British cruisers, on account of the alleged fishing within limits.

The citizens of Charleston, S. C., in public meeting on the 18th inst., nominated thirty-one delegates to attend a convention to be held in that city on the 8th and 9th of November next, to which the citizens of Savannah are invited, to discuss the subject of a railroad connection between the two cities.

A young widow was asked why she was going to get married so soon after the death of her first husband. "Oh, is I?" said she, "I do it to prevent fretting myself to death on account of dear Tom."

A barber desired a groggy customer of his, one Sunday morning, whose breath smelled strong of alcohol, to keep his mouth shut, or the establishment might get indicted for keeping a rum hole open on Sunday.

An Illinois paper publishes an account of a queer hole on the side of a hill out there. The bank caved in, like many other Illinois banks, and left a hole sticking out about ten feet.

The great race between a night-mare and a clothes-horse, came off yesterday. The man who entered the mare wasn't wide awake, so the horse took the prize.

It is stated that of the five hundred and forty young ladies who fainted last year, more than one-half fell into the arms of gentlemen. Only *one* had the misfortune to fall on the floor.

The Lebanon (Pa.) Courier states that the Lebanon Valley Railroad Company have succeeded in negotiating the loan of $1,000,000, upon which depended the success of one of the most important enterprises. It also states that the Valley Company intend to prosecute their branch to the Cornwall mines.

The U. S. ship Powhatan reached Borneo on the 9th of July last, and on the 10th, Capt. M'Cluney, her commander, visited the Sultan in his capital, where the following day they exchanged the ratifications of a treaty made between the Sultan and the United States a year or two ago.

Charles Dickens is announced to read two of his Christmas tales, "The Carol" and "The Cricket on the Hearth," for the benefit of the Literary and Scientific Institute, at Birmingham, England.

The N. O. Bulletin says that the export of raw cotton from that port, direct to Russia alone, has increased over one hundred and fifty per cent. during the last year.

A man named Frederick J. Fuller was found dead, Friday, sitting in his room, in a basement on First Avenue, New York. He is supposed to have died from a want of proper nourishment. In his pockets were found $20, mostly in three cent pieces, and a bank book showing deposits in his favor of $2,800.

Advices from Pernambuco to the 15th ult. state that business generally was quite dull. There was an extreme scarcity of tonnage, and freights were likely to rule high in November, when the export of new sugar was expected to commence. The stock of flour was estimated at about fourteen thousand barrels, of which half was American.

The yellow fever is said to be prevailing at Selma, Ala., to an alarming extent. A despatch had been received at Mobile for a physician and nurses. Several new cases have also occurred at Montgomery; and at Mobile, on the 18th inst., the weather was unfavorable, and some new cases reported. Strangers are advised to keep away.

The statement in some of the papers that the arbitration in Belcher Brothers' concentrated molasses case at New Orleans, has been decided in their favor, is said to be erroneous. The Board of General Appraisers decided distinctly that the article is sugar, and fixed the dutiable value considerably above that invoiced by the importers, but not so high as claimed at New Orleans.

A new excitement has been got up at the New York Hippodrome in the steeple chase performances. A ditch of twelve feet wide, is constructed across the stadium, over which the ladies leap their hunters in full cry, with the greatest ease. In one evening the horse jockey performed the feat, *clearing nineteen feet in the jump.*

The hotter the weather, the worse boys act. The moment the thermometer is above 80, it requires five servant girls and a rawhide to keep Master Pukins from getting drowned in the cistern.

From the San Francisco Journal of Commerce, Oct. 1.

INTERESTING FROM THE ARCTIC REGIONS—LOSS OF TWO AMERICAN SHIPS, &c.—By the arrival of the American whaling barque Harriet Thompson, Capt. John Fordham, we are in possession of a mass of interesting matter relating to the interests of the American whaling fleet in the Northern ocean, and of the "catch" for the present year. From the accounts given us by Captain Fordham, it appears that the catch for the present season has been remarkably meagre. The Harriet Thompson left San Francisco on the 15th of April last. Passing with a strong easterly breeze around the western point of Schmitsch Island, he followed the Kamchatka coast along to Cape Apenipuskoi, the eastern promitory of the Russian Asiatic possessions, and from accurate observations ascertained that in the charts of the day this cape is laid down nearly two degrees north of its actual position.

Breaking up of the Ice.—While waiting here for the ice to break up, the great American whaling fleet gradually collected at Cape St. Thadeus. On the 20th of June a heavy gale sprung up, the vast field of ice became agitated, and in less than twenty-four hours the whole was broken and separated into two acre pieces, and on the 24th a fleet of above one hundred whalemen started for Behring Straits.

The Season.—The whaling season in these inhospitable seasons, is included between the months of June and September. Capt. Fordham thinks that out of 130 whaling vessels employed during the present season in the Sea of Okhotsk and in Behring's Straits, about one hundred have not averaged 100 barrels each. There has been a remarkable scarcity of whales during the present season, not only in Behring's Straits, but in the whole northern whaling region. This, Capt. F. thinks, is owing to the wanton destruction of the calves along the Russian coast by the whalers. The supply is fast giving out, and there are fewer whales this year than during the past two seasons.

Loss of the ships Susan and Liverpool.—The ship Susan was wrecked on an icefield off Company's Island early in April last. She went on during the night, and the crew barely saved their lives by taking the boats and reaching the shores of the Island. The vessel was an entire wreck, and had very little oil on board at the time. After remaining on the island several days, they were taken off by another whaler and carried into St. Lawrence Bay. The Liverpool struck upon a reef on the east coast of Behring's Straits, on the night of the 20th July. She was boarded by the boats of the Helen Augusta, and was got off the same night and also carried into St. Lawrence Bay. Capt. Foles, of the Helen Augusta, afterwards bought her, with her spars, rigging, and 1,100 barrels of oil, for $4,200.

The Search for Sir John Franklin.—Captain F. thinks that all further search for the Erebus and Terror is useless. On the 15th August he saw one of the ships of the searching expedition, supposed to be the Plover. She was then in the Arctic Sea, between Prince of Wales Head and the Diamonde Islands. At the time she was seen, the sea was entirely clear of ice.

Opinions of the Esquimaux.—Capt. F. held numerous conversations with the Esquimaux Indians at places where he landed with his boats. So many expeditions had been sent there during the last five years, that many of them could talk intelligently on the subject of Sir John Franklin. Their arguments were such as to discourage all further search for the missing navigators.

Probable Fate of the Missing Ships.—It was thought by such whalemen as have navigated these regions, that the Erebus and Terror were not crushed by any icebergs or field ice, but that they were capsized by being forced upon the surface of partially submerged ice. It was the opinion that the exploring fleet could not penetrate further this season than 72 degrees North. The Arctic sea has been unusually clear of ice, and the winter has been comparatively mild. The mountains surrounding the Arctic sea showed but little snow at the time the whaling fleet left—not so much as was seen on the Alenthian Island two months before.

CUT HIS THROAT.—Over in Harrison county, Ky., on Sunday night last, a rowdy named Miller, at the head of a gang, went to the house of a free black and demanded something to eat. The man told them that his wife was sick, and that he had nothing to cook. They then went to the hen roost, killed two chickens, took them into the house, and told the negro to cook them, who refused. Miller then raised a chair and knocked the negro down twice, and missing him the third time, the negro caught him and cut his throat. The young man was still alive at last accounts, though not expected to live. The negro is now in the Cynthiana jail.—*Cincinnati Enquirer, Oct. 27.*

"GEORGE SMITH CAVED IN."—*Thompson's Bank Note Reporter*, of the 8th, contains a note from Smith's attorneys, informing the editor that they have been instructed to withdraw the suit instituted against him for his exposure of the Atalanta Bank. In withdrawing the suit, Smith offers to pay the "defendant's cost." Upon this the editor remarks:

"The Atlanta Bank will come in next, and we doubt Smith's ability or inclination to pay as readily as in his suit against us. Farmers and mechanics, now is the time to stand from under."

☞ **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 equally astonished and delighted at its wonderful energy and efficacy. To publish all the testimonials in its favor would fill volumes; we must therefore content 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 Dowling, of Cranberry township, Venango county, gave his child one teaspoonful, 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, that none is equal to Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge.

Messrs. D. & J. W. Colton, of Winchester, Ind., happened last 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, Pittsburgh.

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

☞ **Indigestion and Liver Complaint** CURED BY KIER'S PETROLEUM.—Read the following letter addressed to Dr. O. DICKERSON, a Missionary in Oregon:

MR. J. M. KIER—*Dear Sir*: Myself and wife having been greatly benefitted by the use of your Petroleum, I wish to have you send me a box of two or three dozen bottles. I am the Congregational Minister in this place, and several of my people are affected with indigestion and an inaction of the liver, the same of myself and wife. Before taking your PETROLEUM, on HOOT OIL. We took several bottles—two or three each—about a year and a half ago, and we have remarked ever since, that for years we have since that time. I had not taken a single bottle, before the fullness of the stomach which so distresses the dyspeptic was relieved, and I have felt nothing of it since that time. My wife was also relieved from a chronic disease of the liver, which had been of several years standing, by the use of your Petroleum.

Sold by S. M. KIER, Canal Basin, CORD. H. KEYSER, 140 Wood street, and Druggists and Medicine Dealers everywhere. octl5

☞ **As a Spring and Summer Medicine,** CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE stands pre-eminent above all others. Its singularly efficacious action on the blood; its strengthening and vivifying qualities; its tonic action on the liver; its tendency to drive all humors to the surface, thereby cleansing the system according to Nature's own prescription; its harmless, and at the same time extraordinary good effects, and the number of cures testified to by many of the most respectable citizens of Richmond, Va., and elsewhere, must be conclusive evidence that there is no humbug about it.

The trial of a single bottle will satisfy the most sceptical of its benefits.

*** See advertisement in another column. [oct8d&w1m

☞ **Fall and Winter Clothing, Wholesale and Retail.**—A large and splendid stock of Fall and Winter Clothing is now ready for the inspection of those wishing to be fitted out in the mode. Call and see for yourselves.

Country Merchants would find it to their interest to call and examine the stock.

N. B.—Customer work made to order in superior style, and at the shortest notice.

GRIBBLE'S CLOTHING HOUSE, No. 210 Liberty street.

☞ **The Harey Letter** is some, in its way, but nothing compared in general interest to the people, as the splendid assortment of Hats and Caps at the BANNER HAT STORE. These beauties are unsurpassed; their cheapness is unequaled; to prove it, try them. To look will cost you nothing; to purchase, little more in comparison. Remember the Banner Hat Store, 147 Wood street, sign of the American Flag, is the place, our word for it. oct15

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOARDING.—Three furnished bed-rooms, with board, can be had in a very desirable position; also, a bed-room and baths attached, suitable for a gentleman and lady. Inquire at Federal st., two doors below Robinson st., Allegheny City.

☞ Respectable references required. oct29-3t

RESTORATIVE HELIOLYCE—THE FREEDRINGMAN, 152 Smithfield street, is prepared to wash and cleanse the finest Gloves, in a manner that they will appear as good as new. All desirous of her services will please call as above. oct29-1w

NEW BOOKS, just received by GILDENSLEEVE & CO., 76 Fourth street:

Life Scenes, Sketches in Light and Shadow from the world around us, by Francis A. Durivage.

Jack Adams, or The Mariner, by Capt. Frederick Chamier, R. N., author of The Spitfire, &c.

The Star Chamber, an Historical Romance, by W. H. Ainsworth.

Gustavus Lindorm, or Lead us not into Temptation, by Emile F. Carlen.

No. 7 of the Glasgow Practical Mechanic's Journal.

Tip Top, or a Noble Aim, a book for Boys and Girls, by Mrs. J. C. Tuthrie, author of I'll be a Gentleman, &c. oct29

ALL KINDS OF GOLD, SILVER AND BANK NOTES bought, sold and exchange by A. WILKINS & CO., Bankers, United States Bank Building, No. 71 Fourth st., Pittsburgh.

BUT EXCHANGE ON ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES of the Union, for sale by A. WILKINS & CO., 71 Fourth street, Pittsburgh.

LAND WARRANTS—Wanted at the United States Bank Building, 71 Fourth street, Pittsburgh. A. WILKINS & CO. oct29

MADEIRA WINE—Pure Madeira Wine, in bottles, expressly for medicinal purposes, for sale by KEYSER'S Drug Store, 140 Wood street.

WINES FOR MEDICAL USES—Genuine Port and Madeira Wines, for medical purposes, for sale at KEYSER'S, 140 Wood street.

MEDICINAL BRANDY—Genuine Brandy and Wines are kept constantly for sale, on draught or in bottles, by KEYSER'S Drug Store, 140 Wood street.

WOLFE'S AROMATIC SCHEIDAM SCHNAPPS—50 dozen Wolfe's Aromatic Scheidam Schnapps for sale wholesale or retail, at KEYSER'S Drug Store, 140 Wood street.

CREAM OF TARTAR—2 bbls for sale at KEYSER'S Drug Store, 140 Wood street.

CLOVES—200 lbs for sale at KEYSER'S Drug Store, 140 Wood street.

CINCHAR SODA—1000 lbs. for sale at KEYSER'S Drug Store, 140 Wood street.

CAMPHOR—200 lbs. for sale at KEYSER'S Drug Store, 140 Wood street.

BAGS—100 dozen hemp, tow and cotton bags, in store and for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, 221 and 223 Liberty street.

WINDOW GLASS—500 boxes assorted sizes city and country window glass, in store and for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, 221 and 223 Liberty st.

TOBACCO—
150 boxes Russell & Robinson's 5's and 6's tobacco;
120 do W. H. Grant's 5's and 6's do;
100 do Halbert & Gentry's 5's, 6's and 10's do;
50 kegs 6's Twist Pittsburgh do;
25 do Plug do do.
In store and for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, 221 and 223 Liberty st.

OILS—
Winter sperm oil;
Bleached winter elephant oil;
Bleached winter whale oil;
Tanners' oil, and bank oil;
No. 1 lard and faxseed oil;
In store and for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, 221 and 223 Liberty st.

BRAZIL SUGAR—70 bags Brazil sugar, for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, 221 and 223 Liberty st.

BUTTER AND LARD—
15 bbls prime packed butter;
5 kegs No. 1 lard; received and for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, 221 and 223 Liberty st.

TEA—
100 half chests Young Hyson, Gunpowder and Black Teas;
250 catty boxes do do Tea.
For sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, 221 and 223 Liberty st.

SUGAR AND MOLASSES—
70 bbls plantation sugar;
400 bbls do molasses;
140 half bbls do do;
15 bbls St. James' sugar-house do; for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, 221 and 223 Liberty st.

COFFEE—
220 bags prime Rio coffee;
30 do Laguayra do;
20 pockets Old Government Java do; for sale by MILLER & RICKETSON, 221 and 223 Liberty st.

SUNDRIES—
Iron, Nails, Cotton Yarns;
Wrapping, writing and letter paper;
Bed cords, twine, pipes, brooms;
Brushes, buckets tubs;
Indigo, white lead, lead, powder;
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