OUR HAPPIEST DAYS.

They tell me, Love, that you and I
Our happiest days are being;
While yet is shut from either's eye
The change that waits on being;
Ah! life, they say's a weary way,
With less of joy than sorrow,
For where the sunlight falls to-day,
There'll be a shade to-morrow.

If ours be love that will not bear
The test of change and sorrow,
And only deeper channels wear
In passing to each morrow;
Then better were it that to-day
We fervently were praying,
That what we have may pass away
While we the words were saying.

The heart hath depths of bitterness,
As well as depths of pleasure,
And those who love, love not unless
They both of three can measure.
There is a time, and it will come,
When this they may discover,
And woe if either then be dumb
To power that moved the lover!

There are some sports where each will fall,
And each will need sustaining;
And suffering is the lot of all,
And is of God's ordaining;
Then wherefore do our hearts unite
In bonds that none can sever,
If not to bless each changing light,
And strengthen each endeavor!

Then while these happy days we bless,
Let us no doubt be sowing:
God's mercy never will be less,
Though he should change the showing;
Such be our failings as we tread,
Each trusting and obeying,
And two who by His hand are led,
And hear what he is saying.

A THRILLING STORY.

Carlotta; or the Murdered Countess.—

In the early part of the month of October, of the year 1832, having passed the night at Spoleto, which still looks as if the fatal earthquake of 1703 had shaken all the inhabitants out of it, we proceeded, after breakfast, over the Terni, visiting by the way the curious remains of an ancient aqueduct and an arch called the Arch of Hannibal, under which he is said to have passed in triumph after the battle of Thrasymenus. Though we had but fifteen miles to travel, yet, as we had to creep over the Appennines a great part of it, it was towards the middle of the day, when we heard our postillions crying, "Via! via!" as we drove up to the door of the hotel at Terni. An odd-looking foreign carriage that impeded our way moved forward upon this summons, and we took its place; and having alighted, were conducted to a room on the first floor. "Will there be time enough to see the falls to-day?" was our first inquiry, for we were anxious to reach Rome on the following evening, and to do this, an early start was necessary.

"Certainly," said the host, provided your excellencies (excellencies are cheap there) do not lose time."

However, the air of the mountains had given us an appetite, and it was agreed that eat we must before we did anything else; but it was arranged that, whilst we took our repast, a carriage should be prepared, and that we should set out immediately afterwards. In the meanwhile, we took our seats at the window, and looked abroad to see what was to be seen.

"What is that building opposite?" inquired I of the waiter.

"That is the jail," he replied.

"And whose carriage is this at the door?" said I; for the odd-looking foreign carriage was still there.

"It belongs to the Count and Countess Z—," answered he; "they are just going off to the falls."

Effectively, two minutes afterwards, we saw the footman advance to open the door, and presently a gentleman and lady stepped out of the house and entered the vehicle. After handing her in, the count turned round and said something to the host, which gave us an opportunity of catching a glimpse of his face. It was a young and handsome one, dark, and somewhat sallow; his figure, too, was good; and he was well dressed, in a blue coat, dark trousers, and light waistcoat. Whilst he was speaking, the lady bent forwards to observe him, and as she did so, she caught a view of our English phizes at the window, and looked up at us.

"Heavens! what an Italian face that is!" I exclaimed to my companion.

"What do you mean?" said he.

"Why, I mean," I replied, "that there is a ready made romance in it."

"What sort of a romance?" inquired he.

"Why," I answered, "Vandyck is reported to have predicted, on seeing a portrait of Lord Strafford, that he was destined to come to a bad end; now, I do not think that lady is destined to come to a good one."

"She is very handsome," observed my companion.

"Very," I replied; and so she was—dark-complexioned, magnificent full black eyes, a finely formed mouth and nose, though these were rather on the large scale, and with that uniformity of color so often beautiful in Spanish and Italian women. She was attired in a pale silk of *centre de biché*, and wore a delicate pink satin bonnet, and an elegant white blond veil. Whilst we were making these observations, the gentleman stepped in, the carriage drove away, and our luncheon being shortly announced, we ceased to think more of the Count and Countess Z——.

As soon, however, as we had satisfied the claims of hunger, we remembered the business that was before us, and calling for our carriage, we proceeded to the foot of Mount St. Angelo, where we alighted, in order to walk up the hill. There stood the foreign carriage; and I rather hoped that, as its owners were still viewing the falls, we might have another opportunity of inspecting the handsome pair. Some children, who were always in waiting to earn a few pence by showing travelers the way, here joined us, and advancing leisurely on account of the heat, we commenced the ascent. There were gates at different intervals on the road, at each of which some children were stationed, one or two of whom, after letting us through, generally fell into our train. I think we had passed two or three of these, when we saw several people hastening down the mountain towards us, with a speed that implied that they were urged by some more than common motive; and as they drew nearer, we distinguished a clamor, mostly of children, all talking as fast as they could at the top of their voices, and gesticulating with the utmost violence.

"Che sia?" (What is the matter?) said I to our little guide.

"Non so," (We don't know,) said they.

They then carried on a dispute among themselves, in which some said "Yes," and others "No;" but we could not understand more of their *patois*. At length, one of them pointing at the advancing group, cried out, with characteristic energy, "Si eccolo!" (Yes, there he is;) and on looking forwards, I descried in the midst of the party, walking so fast that he seemed to be under the influence of the highest excitement, or else trying to out-walk his companions, the owner of the carriage, Count Z—— He was bare-headed, his waist-coat was unbuttoned and one side of his coat was torn clean off from the lappel to the waist. His face—but no—Fuseli might have painted it—words cannot describe it; the deadly hue, the white lips, the staring eyes, the horrid distortion of the whole features!

"Che sia? che sia?" I exclaimed eagerly, as we reached the party; but they all dashed past us, whilst the whole of our train fell into theirs; and if my companion had not laid violent hands on one urchin, and presented his secession, we should have been left standing on the hill-side by ourselves. After straining our eyes after them for some minutes, guessing, and wondering, and perplexing ourselves as to what had happened, and where the lady could be, we resolved to hasten forward with all the speed we could, in the hope of having our curiosity satisfied, and of perhaps meeting the countess at the farm house, or cottage, which we understood was to be found at the top of the mountain.

When we got in sight of this dwelling, our little guide ran forwards; and we presently saw him talking to a woman who was standing at the door, and who ultimately appeared to be the only living soul left upon the hill. The woman gesticulated, the boy held up his hands, and I once more called out:

"Che sia? Dov'e la donna?" (Where is the lady?)

"Morta!" (Dead!) was the reply.

"Dead!" we reiterated in amazement.

"Dead!" repeated the woman; "murdered—drowned—gone over the falls—by this time you would not find a remnant of her as big as my hand—she must be dashed into a thousand pieces amongst the rocks. When the gentleman ascended the hill," she continued, in answer to our questions, "he drove the children back, and desired them not to follow him; and when they reached this place he threw money to those who wanted to conduct him, saying he knew the falls as well as they did, and needed no guide. Most of them returned; but two, either from curiosity, or in the hope of getting more sous, followed at a little distance, hiding themselves amongst the trees that border the river. They had not been out of our sight above a quarter of an hour, when the children came running back, all aghast and out of breath, to say that the gentleman had conducted the lady to a spot very near where the river falls over the precipice, and that there they saw him stoop down and look into the water. He then beckoned to invite the lady to do the same, [illegible] to be showing her something in the stream. The children averred that she appeared unwilling, and that he rather forced her to comply; be that as it may, however, no sooner did she stoop, than, going behind her he gave her a sudden thrust, and pushed her into the water. She snatched at his breast, as she fell, but he tore himself from her grasp, leaving one side of his coat in her hand; and in another instant, she was over the edge of the precipice, whirling in the torrent, tossing amongst the rocks—one piercing scream alone was heard to testify that she was conscious of her fearful fate. Ere the children had well finished their tale," the woman added, "the gentleman had himself appeared in the state we saw him."

Whether he was so overcome by remorse as to be unable to attempt giving the color he had intended to the transaction, or whether he saw by the demeanor of the people that it would be useless, remains uncertain; but whatever his motive might be, he merely glanced at them as he passed, clasped his hands as if in great agony, and then hurried down the mountain at the pace we met him, followed by all the inhabitants. There, then, was my romance, even to the dire catastrophe, completed already!

It may be imagined with what strange and awe-struck feelings we proceeded to view the falls. The river that flows across the top of the hill is called the Velim. On each side there are trees—I think the willow and the ash—which droop over its margin, and cast a deep shade on the water. We walked along the bank till we approached the torrent, and within a few yards of the precipice we thought we could discover the very spot where the catastrophe had happened. The soil on the edge of the bank had evidently been newly disturbed; the grass, too, was impressed and trodden,—we concluded by the count's feet in the moment of the struggle. There was something white on the ground; we picked it up; it was a little scollop of very fine blonde—a morsel of the veil I had admired! We were dumb with horror, for everything was so vividly present to our imagination, that we felt as if we had actually witnessed the murder.

Our anxiety to learn what was going on below rather precipitated our movements; so we descended the hill, and getting into our carriage, drove round to the bottom of the falls, to take the other view of them. A river, called the Nera, flows around the foot of the mountain, into which the cascade tumbles; and as the clouds of white spray, tinged here and there with many a gorgeous hue, tossed in graceful wreathes before us, we more than once fancied that we caught shadowy glimpses of the veil, the drapery or the pink bonnet of the poor victim. But these were the mere tricks of imagination. All must have been whirled away by the torrent, and carried far from the spot before we reached it.

When we arrived at the inn, and eagerly inquired for the count, "He is there," replied the waiter, pointing to the heavy looking building on the opposite side of the way—"there, in the jail."

"And what will they do to him?" said I.

The man shrugged his shoulders.

"Eccholo (He is a noble,) most likely nothing."

On the following morning, we proceeded on our way to Rome, but not without making arrangements for the satisfaction of our curiosity as to the causes which had led to this melancholy catastrophe. What follows is the substance of what we heard.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Daily Morning Post.

THOMAS PHILLIPS.....GEORGE P. GILLMORE.
Phillips & Gillmore, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

MONDAY MORNING.....NOVEMBER 28.

RUSSIAN DIPLOMACY.—The agents and diplomats of the Czar are found in all the countries of Asia, as well as Europe; and even in the far Indies, it is said, he will involve the English in a bloody conflict with the native princes and the people, should England persist in supporting the Turkish cause. There is no doubt England will persist. Her interest, her honor, the public sentiment of her people, impel it. There is every prospect now that she must gird on her armor for a great conflict. To maintain her political and commercial position, she must rely on British bayonets and British valor. To withdraw from the Turkish conflict would be even more fatal to her supremacy than to take part in it. The conquest of Turkey and Constantinople would give to Russia the command of the Asiatic continent, and of two-thirds of Europe, and the English power in Asia would soon be at an end. She now rules over 150,000,000 of people there; but, with the seat of the Russian government at Constantinople, that rule would soon pass away. England must fight. The peril to her interests is far greater than to those of France. And unless arrested by some yet undiscovered device of diplomacy, the conflict will be protracted and bloody. Meantime the United States, powerful enough, and wise enough, to keep clear of the contest, will extend her commerce over the world; and by the time that war is ended, however it may result, the republic will be the foremost commercial nation in the world; and probably the foremost in manufacturing interests.

AT BUCHAREST.—Omer Pacha, commander of the Turkish army, declared his intention to be at Bucharest with a victorious army, by the 24th of November. On the 4th inst., a large division of his army was across the Danube, and defeated the Russians in battle. The Russian army was retreating towards Bucharest, and the Turkish army preparing to follow. Ere this it is decided whether Omer could make good his promise. He has shown the nerve of a gallant soldier, by leaving a strong position on the South bank of the Danube, crossing in face of the enemy, and winning a severe battle. If his generalship equals his courage, he is probably in Bucharest. He aims to make that city, the largest in the two principalities, the winter quarters of his army. The Russians have the same design, and a bloody battle will probably decide the question between them. It cannot be long now, until much more important intelligence than any yet received will arrive. Should the Turks succeed in getting possession of Bucharest, they will have gained an advantage of the greatest importance. It will give to their army comfortable and healthy quarters, and deprive the Russian army, already unhealthy, and greatly reduced by sickness, of any comfortable lodgment during the severe winter months. A grave question it is, then:—Is Omer Pacha in Bucharest?

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—The whig newspapers of the country are following in the lead of the *Tribune* in denouncing the above named company, because Mr. Greeley says that company is bound to rob the National Treasury next winter, by bribing about two-thirds of the members of Congress. When we see any evidence to satisfy us that Mr. Greeley's patriotic fears of this company are well founded, we will join the hue and cry, and help "dog it down the wind." But we shall wait for the proof, and watch its movements.

It seems pretty evident to us that the whig editors are determined to make the Pacific railroad project, whatever form it may assume, a source of political capital. They imagine that progressive democracy cannot fail to become connected with it in some way that will enable them to raise the clamor that the people are robbed, and the country ruined. Vain hope! dear friends. The Democratic administration and Congress will disappoint your unreasonable expectations: unreasonable, because the whole history of the democratic party shows that it is not in the direction of *too much* liberality towards internal improvements that it is likely to err.

Grants of lands, to aid in the construction of roads and canals, have frequently been made by Congress heretofore. The same may be done again.

THE MAYORALTY.—We observed in one of the city papers the other day, the name of our neighbor, JACOB M'COLLISTER, suggested for this office. We have known him for many years, and appreciate him as a man, in the best sense of the term. If JACOB gets the nomination, we are certain that a large portion of his fellow citizens will vote for him with a rush; we are certain we will do so.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

"THE INVALID'S OWN BOOK, *a collection of recipes from various books and various countries, by the Honorable Lady Cust.*" Published by D. Appleton & Company, New York, from whom we received it.

The recipes are not only for medicines, and nutriment for the sick, but for all kinds of cookery, and cannot fail to be a valuable family book. Every housekeeper, wife and mother should have one. It is a neat and cheap little volume that, if studied well, will make good nurses, and good cooks.

BUSY MOMENTS OF AN IDLE WOMAN. Published by the same enterprising publishers, D. Appleton & Co., N. Y., from whom we received it.

The contents are: "The Widow," "Old Maids vs. Marriage," "An Episode in the Life of a Woman of Fashion." Very good subjects, and treated in attractive style and manner.

THE OBADIAH AND GENERAL MINING REPORTORY.—We have received No. I, Vol. I, of the above Magazine, to be published monthly, at Pottsville, Pa., at $2,50 per annum. This number looks well, and we hope it will pay. Any one wishing to subscribe, will address *Sir Oracle*, Box 834, Pottsville, Pa.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.—We have received the November number of this ably conducted popular Magazine. Among other articles we notice the following: "The Romans in Scotland," "Athens in 1855," "University Reform," "The Narcotics we Indulge In," and "Facts in relation to the Turkish Question." For sale by H. Miner & Co., Smithfield street, and Gildenfenney & Co., Fourth street.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY FOR DECEMBER.—We have received from Gildenfenney & Co., Putnam for December. It is a rich number, and should be read by all our citizens.

THE COAL TRADE.—Our coal merchants have had the most successful run of coal this year that has ever been known. The fleet was, we are informed, the largest ever started on one rise. Few boats out of the whole fleet were lost; and the prices for which the coal sold at Cincinnati and Louisville were better than usual. Some was sold as high as eighteen and twenty cents, and we have heard of no sales below ten cents.

This successful run of coal makes a very material item in the present prosperity of our community. And we rejoice that the coal men for *one* season, have had good luck generally. That trade is becoming every year a more important branch of the business of the country; but it is not every year more profitable than the former year. It is subject to so many casualties that the fortunate of one year may be almost ruined by the disasters of the next. Coal barges and tow boats are becoming more generally used in the transportation of coal; and is undoubtedly the more safe and economical way though requiring larger investment of capital. Millions of dollars worth of coal have been sunk in the Ohio and Mississippi rivers within a few years past; and some mode of avoiding those frequent losses is necessary to the entire success of the trade. The tow-boat plan will secure that end.

☞ The editor of the *Journal*, who is a devout friend of our present Mayor, takes exceptions to some remarks we made a few days since in regard to the Mayoralty. He is mistaken as to the tenor of our article. If he wishes to *understand* it, as he desired it should be, he would have given a different version of his "impression." But he is one of those men who want the people to buckle fortune on his back. He permits the *Gazette* to say that he is not a candidate, while all his friends know that he is anxious for a nomination and that the *Gazette* is now laboring to defeat him. It is not necessary to tell this to the Mayor: he knew it before, and at a proper time he will attend to the dear Deacon, if he has his usual spunk.

As to our article, it amounts to nothing, unless the editor of the *Journal* will say whether Mr. Riddle will be a candidate for Mayor, or not. If he should be, then the *Gazette* and the "old *Post*" will oppose him. He, or any other whig who may come into the field is bound to be beaten.

ITEMS OF FOREIGN NEWS.—The latest news from the East states that five Russian officers had reached Constantinople as prisoners of war: that Bucharest had been stormed by the Turks; the combined fleets anchored in the Bosphorus; the son of Arras Pacha named as Minister of War; fresh levies being raised in Egypt; the Turkish soldiers promptly paid; that Omar Pasha demanded of the Russian General the entire evacuation of the Provinces; that the Sultan rejected all proposals yet made for a settlement of the difficulty. The Afghans, a warlike people, are proposing to raise an army in aid of Turkey.

VENANGO SPECTATOR.—A. P. WHITAKER, the senior editor of this journal has withdrawn from that paper. It is now published exclusively by Mr. COCHRAN.

POPULATION OF CHINA.—Of the population in China and the Government there, a cotemporary says:—

"The population of China proper is estimated, and, it is believed, correctly, at 437,632,007 inhabitants. In the dependencies of Mantchooria, Mongolia, Turkistan, Thibet, &c., the population is about 40,000,000, making a total of over *four hundred millions of people* under one government, or eighteen times as many as live under this Republic. Should our population double in number every half century, it would require nearly two hundred and fifty years to acquire a population equal to the present population of China.

The quantity of land in China is estimated at 830,820,100 English acres, of which 141,119,347, or nearly one-sixth, is under cultivation. The total area in square miles, is 1,297,999, and the population on each square mile 288. Were the Chinese a warlike people, and as far advanced in all the modern arts and sciences as the Americans or English, they could overrun all Asia, and conquer the combined armies of Europe. The effects of a successful revolution among 400,000,000 cannot be overshadowed by any human imagination."

RECOVERY OF LIVE INSURANCE.—In the winter of 1848, the Rev. Thomas Waring mysteriously disappeared near Elizabethtown, Ky., and was then and still believed, by his relatives and friends to have been murdered. Some year or more before the death of Mr. W., he had effected an insurance on his life, in favor of his wife, in the Nautilus Mutual Life Insurance, of New York, for $5000. The company, it appears, refused to pay the insurance to Mrs. Waring, alleging that he was not dead, but had absconded. Suit was entered, and a few days ago, the case was decided in favor of Mrs. W., for the full amount, with interest.

MESSAGE OF THE GOVERNOR OF ALABAMA.—Gov. Collier, of Alabama, in his message to the Legislature, last week, opposes the construction of the Pacific railroad by means of the federal treasury, and only desires grants of land to be made by Congress towards the object. The out standing debt of the State is about $4,500,000. The Governor notices that the credit of the State stands high, and its stock is sought for by capitalists as a safe and reliable investment. In relation to a surplus in the national treasury over and above the wants of the government, he thinks the money may be loaned with safety to railroad companies, on proper security.

CAPT. GIBSON AGAIN.—The State Department has received a number of despatches from Mr. Belmont, U. S. Charge to the Hague, relative to the case of Capt. Gibson, of the American schr. Flirt, and her officers and crew. It is said that the government of Holland wish to avoid a public discussion of Capt Gibson's case, because such discussion must tend to the enlightenment of our people relative to their long enjoyed monopolies in the coffee, gold and spice islands of the East. The government of Java has been about as exclusive as that of Japan.

The vote in all the counties for Secretary of State, at the recent election in New York State, shows the following aggregates: Whig 160,671; Hard Democrat 99,498; Soft Democrat 94,189.

DETAILS BY THE CANADA.

HALIFAX, November 24.—The steamship Canada, with Liverpool dates to the 12th instant, arrived here this morning, at 10 o'clock. She will not be due at Boston until Saturday morning.

The news by this arrival is highly important, and the following summary of intelligence from the seat of war will be read with the greatest interest.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—The advices from the Principalities indicate that there has been considerable fighting between the Turkish and Russian troops, in which the Turks appear to have been victorious.

THE LATEST—DECLARATION OF WAR BY THE CZAR.—War has been declared by the Emperor Nicholas, of Russia, against Turkey, and the Russian troops have been defeated in both Europe and Asia.

The Czar has issued the following arrogant manifesto:

"By the grace of God, we, Nicholas the First, Emperor and Autocrat of all the Russians, by our manifesto of the 14th of June, of the present year, we informed our faithful and well beloved subjects of the motives which made it incumbent on us to demand from the Ottoman Porte, inviolable guarantees in favor of the sacred rights of the Orthodox Church. We at the same time announced to them that all our efforts to bring the Porte, by means of amicable persuasion, to sentiments of equity, and to a faithful observance of treaties, had remained fruitless, and that consequently we deemed it indispensable to order our troops to the Danube. But adopting that measure, we still entertained the hope that the Porte would confess its errors, and would resolve to give satisfaction to our just reclamations. Our expectations have been deceived. It is in vain also that the great powers of Europe have endeavored, by their exhortations, to shake the blind obstinacy of the Ottoman Government.

"It is by a declaration of war, by a proclamation replete with fatal accusations against Russia, that it replied to the pacific efforts of Europe, to our forbearance, finally enrolling in the ranks of its army, the revolutionists of all countries. The Porte has commenced hostilities on the Danube, Russia is provoked to the combat—no other means is left them than a recourse to arms, to compel the Ottoman Government to respect treaties, and to obtain from it the reparation for the offences by which it responded to our moderate demands, and to our legitimate solicitude most for the defence of the Orthodox faith in the East, which is also the religion of the Russian people. We are firmly convinced, that our faithful subjects will join in the fervent prayer which we addressed to the Most High,—that he may deign to bless our arms in the holy and just cause which has at all times found ardent defenders in our pious ancestors. *In te domine sperant non confundar ac ternum.*"

Done at Barskol, the third day of November, in the year of Grace, 1853, and the twenty-eighth of our reign. NICHOLAS.

The latest intelligence from the East states that five Russian officers had arrived at Constantinople, as prisoners of war.

The combined fleets had anchored in the Bosphorus. It was rumored at Constantinople that Bucharest had been stormed by the Turks.

The son of Aras Pasha has been named as Minister of War. Fresh levies were being raised in Egypt.

The Turkish army is being paid promptly.

A despatch dated at Vienna, on the evening of the 10th inst., states the following as the conditions insisted on by Omar Pasha, in his note to Prince Gortschakoff, the Russian commander of the Czar's troops. All the Ottoman forces of the Principalities to be immediately surrendered, and a complete evacuation of the same as speedily as possible; and to give a guarantee to all the great powers against making any similar invasion.

The latest information from Constantinople also states that the Sultan had positively rejected all proposals recently made for an arrangement of the difficulties.

The latest news from Asia stated that a large Russian force was to invade Bokhardi, and that the Persians were collecting an army in the valley of Sultania, to co-operate with Russia against Turkey. A report from Constantinople, however, expressly contradicts this statement, so far as Persia being hostile to Turkey.

The French Consul at Bucharest, under date of November 6th, telegraphed the following to Paris:

"On the 2d and 3d insts., the Turks crossed the Danube from Toutourkai, 18,000 strong, and on the 4th the Russians attacked them with 9000 troops. After a brisk cannonade, a combat at the point of the bayonet ensued, lasting *three hours!* The Russians lost several officers and 136 privates killed, besides 6 superior officers and 18 subalterns, and 479 privates wounded. The Turkish loss is not stated."

Another account of the same battle, received via Vienna, states that fourteen Russian superior officers were killed, and that the Turks were masters of the field, the Russians finally retreating on to Bucharest.

Previous to the battle the Turks had constructed a building and *tete de pont* at Kalafat, which served as the basis of their operations. It appears that Omar Pacha crossed at three points—with 18,000 at Altenibza—4,000 at Kalvache, and 2,000 at Giurgivo. Skirmishes continually occurred at the outposts.

Several other movements of the Turks on the banks of the Danube are reported, among them, the destruction of a Russian steamer at Hirsova.

Accounts from Constantinople state that Selim Pacha had crossed the Russian frontiers in Asia, and that a battle ensued near Baltonra, in which 5000 troops were engaged. Both armies fell back as night came on.

In a second battle, the Russians were defeated, and on the 20th of October, Masko Bey, an officer in Selim Pacha's staff, with a small force, was suddenly attacked by a body of Russian cavalry. The Bey fell back, fighting, toward the main body of the Turkish army, when the battle speedily became general. Fifteen thousand Russians were engaged, and the contest was most desperate. The Russians were again defeated, and fled, pursued by the Turks, who planted the Sultan's standard, and made their quarters at the Russians' position of Deelle, eight hours distance from Ciorockdere, where the battle began.

The Russian force which was defeated and beaten back to Bucharest in the previously mentioned battle, was the main body under General Dannenberg, which is estimated at from 30 to 40,000 strong.

The news summed up shows that the Turks have beaten the Russians in Asia; that the Turkish left wing in Europe has beaten the Russian right wing, comprising the principal force of the Russian army; and, that the Turkish centre has whipped 900 Russians opposite Toutomkai, and was pressing upon Bucharest.

THE TACTICS.—The policy of the Russians is supposed to be, to draw the Turks from their present advantageous position to bring them to a battle that shall decide the campaign. The intention of Omar is to keep his promise to drive the Russians from the principalities, and to make his head quarters at Bucharest.

Diplomacy lags uselessly in the rear of the fighting, and even yet hopes to adjust matters,—but not till after a decisive battle shall have been fought. A condition is, that to save the Czar's *amour propre*, negotiations shall not be recommended after any engagement in which the Russians are worsted.

The typus fever was raging in the Russian ranks, and had reduced the fighting men to 85,000. It would be six weeks before reinforcements could arrive.

The Porte has decided that foreign refugees cannot be employed in Europe, but that they may serve in Asia.

The Czar has requested the Montenegrins to operate against the Turks.

Abdel Pacha is to be removed from the Asiatic command.

THE TURKISH AND EGYPTIAN FLEETS.—The latest reports in regard to the strength of the Turkish navy show that it is very far from insignificant. It consists of 22 ships and 8 steamers, manned with upwards of 11,000 men, and over 1100 guns. The ships are said to be well found both in arms and equipments. There is a reserve force on shore of 17,000 men to supply vacancies. The Egyptain fleet in the Bosphorus number 11 ships and 1 steamer, carrying upwards of 600 guns, and manned by nearly 6000 men.

PUNISHMENT OF PIRATES.—The New Bedford Mercury publishes an extract of a letter from the commander of the United States ship Powhattan, at Port Louis, Mauritius, in which it is stated that the pirates who murdered the officers and crew of the American schooner Queen of the West, at Dartmouth, Mass., were confined at the Island of Bourbon, having been taken from Nos-Beh in a French vessel of war, tried and condemned to hard labor for life in chains.

POTATOES IN GREAT BRITAIN.—A recent number of the North British Mail, an Edinburg paper, says that, at the time of publication, there were in that city about three miles of trucks loaded with potates waiting to be discharged on one of the railways for conveyance to London. Potatoes were bought up in Edinburg at about £5 per ton. The freight to London amounted to £2 per ton; value in that city £10, leaving the Scotch dealer a clear profit of £3 per ton.

A traveling correspondent of the New York Courier says:—"At Ambleside, near the head of Lake Windermere, I saw Miss Harriet Martineau, who has outlived her fame. She is very grey, and shows other signs of advancing age. As she grows older, she seems to grow deafer, and for "poverty of hearing" she makes up by "multiplicity of talking."

Mr. Chapman, formerly editor of the Indianapolis State Sentinel, and who has repeatedly been requested to "crow," has started a paper in that city entitled "Chapman's Chanticleer."

☞ **Cristadoro's Excelsior Liquid Hair Dye**—For instantaneously converting any unbecoming Color of the Hair to a magnificent and lustrous Black or Brown. In a few years from this, no other Hair Dye than this will be sold or heard of. Already it has caused the withdrawal of many caustic dyes from the market. It contains all the elements of the coloring matter with which black and brown hair are supplied by nature. It is absorbed by the vessels that feed the roots of the hair, and circulates like the natural fluid through the interior of every fibre, keeping the whole mass in a moist, healthy condition. Ordinary dyes kill the hair; this increases its vigor. Nothing like it has ever been invented. It stands alone, the most wonderful among all the aids to comliness which science has hitherto had yet compounded. A bottle of it was forwarded about three months ago to one of our most distinguished chemists, with a request that he would favor the proprietor with his opinion of it; the following is an extract from his reply: "I have analyzed your Hair Dye. It contains the constituents of the natural pigment or fluid to which black and brown hair owe their color, and is entirely free from any substance that can scorch, burn, or otherwise injure the fibres. I regard it as a happy combination of harmless ingredients, and the colors it imparts are certainly not distinguishable from the finest black or brown derived from nature." In every city and town where agents have been appointed, the "Excelsior Hair Dye" has distinguished itself. The process of application only occupies five minutes; the color is fixed on the instant, and remains unchangeable; no stain or unpleasant odor arises from its use. Sold wholesale and retail at Dr. G. H. KEYSER'S DRUG STORE, corner of Wood st. and Virgin alley. [nov22daw

☞ **A Great Blessing to the Afflicted.**—Dr. M'Lane, the inventor of the celebrated Liver Pills, used these pills for several years in his practice, before he could be induced to offer them to the public in such a manner as to make them known throughout the country. This learned physician felt the same repugnance that all high-minded men of science feel in entering the lists against those unscrupulous empirics who obtrude their useless nostrums upon the public, and rely upon a system of puffing to sustain them. Convinced, however, of the real value of the Liver Pills, and influenced by the plain dictates of duty, the Doctor finally sacrificed his delicate feelings on the altar of public good. His great medicine has not disappointed the expectations of the medical practitioners, at whose instance he was induced to forego his inclinations. From every quarter do we hear the most gratifying accounts of its wonderful curative effects—the East and the West, the North and the South, are alike laden with "tidings of joy" from the afflicted. These wonderful Pills have completely conquered the great scourge of America, the Liver Complaint.

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

FLEMING BROS.,
Successors to J. Kidd & Co.,
nov18:daw 60 Wood street.

☞ **New Goods!**—FRESH ARRIVAL of every description of Cloth, Cassimeres, Overcoatings, and Vestings, suitable for the season. Also, Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Stocks, Suspenders, Gloves, Hdkfs, &c. Also, a full assortment of Ready-made Clothing, Trunks, Carpet Bags, and Umbrellas, wholesale and retail. Those wishing to purchase good articles, and at a fair price, would do well to call at R. GRIDNER'S CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT No. 140 LIBERTY street, head of Wood, and you will not go away disappointed. nov23

☞ **Neuralgia.**—This formidable disease, which seems to baffle the skill of physicians, yields like magic to CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE.

Mr. R. Boyden, formerly of the Astor House, New York, and late proprietor of the Exchange Hotel, Richmond, Va., is one of the hundreds who have been cured of severe Neuralgia by Carter's Spanish Mixture.

Since his cure, he has recommended it to numbers of others who were suffering nearly every form of disease, with the most wonderful success.

He says it is the most extraordinary medicine he has ever seen used, and the best blood purifier known.

☞ See advertisement in another column. [nov17:d&w1m

☞ **Assignees' Notice.**—The undersigned, Assignees of EDWARD HEAZELTON, hereby notify all persons indebted to said Heazelton to call and make payment, and all persons having claims against him, will please present them for settlement.

The Store will be kept open to sell out the Stock of Goods on hand about *sixty days* from this date, where W. H. KINCAID, one of the Assignees, will be found.

REUBEN MILLER, Jr.,
GEORGE A. BERRY, } Assignees.
WILLIAM H. KINCAID.
Pittsburgh, Oct. 18, 1853. [oct18:1w*]

MARRIED:

On Thursday, Nov. 24th, by the Rev. Mr. McPherson, Mr. JAMES W. HALL, of this city, to Miss MARGARET EWING, of Robinson Township.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ **"Test in Cincinnati."**—PHŒNIX FIRE PROOF SAFES.— CINCINNATI, Nov. 19, 1853.

Lippencott & Barr, Pittsburgh.

Gentlemen: It affords me great pleasure to state to you that one of your Safes, purchased by me of your agents, Messrs. Traber & Hubergy, underwent a most severe contest during the recent fire, which destroyed my premises on Sycamore street. The Safe was in the third story of the building, and fell through three floors into the cellar, where it was exposed to a most intense heat, and remained among the burning rubbish for five days before it could be removed. To my great astonishment and relief, on opening the Safe, everything contained in it was found in the most perfect state of preservation. I consider this the severest test that has ever came to my knowledge, and am truly gratified to add my testimony to the great value of your really excellent Fire Proof Safes.

Yours, resp'y, SAMUEL CLOON.

BUILDING LOT FOR SALE.—A LOT 24 feet front on WYLIE street, and extending back 109 feet to Wide alley. On the back part of the Lot is a Cellar Wall, built for one story, 16 feet back. This lot is in a desirable location for a residence; and will be sold cheap and on favorable terms. Title good, and clear from incumbrance. Enquire of GEO. F. GILLMORE, At Office of Morning Post.

Lost.

ON FRIDAY EVENING, about the junction of Marbeuf street with Liberty and St. Clair streets, a Black Gutta Percha GUARD WIRE. Was picked up by some one, five minutes after it was dropped. The subscriber will pay twenty cents for its return. THOMPSON BELL & CO., Trimmers, Corner Third and Wood streets.

20 BARRELS SWEET POTATOES JUST RECEIVED at nov28-3t* T. C. BOYLE'S, 108 Wood st.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY, FOR DECEMBER.—

CONTENTS OF NO. XII.

1. The Great Exhibition and its Visitors; illustrated.
2. Wensley. (Concluded.)
3. Bartleby, the Scrivener: a Story of Wall street. (Concluded.)
4. The Highlands of North America.
5. Sketches in a Paris Cafe.
6. Song.
7. The Ghost of a City.
8. "Orthodoxy" versus Homœpathy.
9. Camadeva.
10. Minuet and Polka.
11. The Troll's Daughter.
12. My Nightingale.
13. Reminiscences of an Ex-Jesuit. (Concluded.)
14. Miss Bremer's Homes of the New World.
15. A Day in the Carter Notch.
16. Down the Street.
17. Literary Notes.

For sale by H. MINER & CO.,
nov28 No. 32 Smithfield street.

MASONIC HALL.

NOVEL AND PLEASING ATTRACTION.—PROFESSOR HUGHES takes great pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Pittsburgh and vicinity, that his celebrated

TROUPE OF CHINESE JUGGLERS

Will give TWO of their surprising and truly wonderful PERFORMANCES, prior to their departure for Cincinnati, at the above Hall, on THIS (Monday) and TUESDAY EVENINGS, when they will appear with the world-renowned WIZARD KING, who will introduce many of his new and original Metamorphoses.

☞ Admission 25 cents. Children half price. For full particulars, see bills of the day. nov22:d1*

TO SMOKERS.—All Smokers wishing good and cheap CIGARS, will find them at JEHU HAWORTH'S, corner of Diamond and Diamond alley.

Flora Regalias, 10 for 10 cents.
Abano do do do
Colorado do do do
Call and try them, and then you'll buy them. [nov23

Farm for Sale.

SITUATED in Penn township, Allegheny county, Pa., 8 twelve miles East of Pittsburgh; containing near Seventy Acres; having a good Log House and Double Log Barn thereon erected; between fifty and sixty acres cleared; a thriving orchard of Apple and Peach Trees; the farm is well watered, and has an abundance of Coal on it. Apply to CHARLES R. JOHNSTON,
On the premises.
nov26:3t* ☞ Greensburg Argus copy three times and charge Post.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Burgess and Town Council of the borough of Birmingham, by an Ordinance passed November 22nd, 1853, agreeably to an Act of Assembly of April 5th, 1853, have determined to widen Manor street in said borough, at its junction with Dunman street; and a plan and specification of the same has been deposited in the office of M. Patterson, Street Regulator, and is now open for public inspection. By order of Council.
THOMAS BLACKMORE, President.
Attest: A. BRYT. [nov25:1wd

GLUE—100 bbls No. 1, for sale by
B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.,
nov26 Corner Wood and First sts.

TANNIN—100 ounces, for sale by
B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.,
nov26 Corner Wood and First sts.

VERMILION—75 lbs, Chinese, for sale by
B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.,
nov26 Corner Wood and First sts.

Dissolution.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the firm of Manfull, Nicholson & Co., has this day been dissolved by the withdrawal of Samuel Black. The business of the late copartnership will hereafter be conducted by W. S. Manfull, A. S. Nicholson and M. M. Laughlin, under the style of W. S. MANFULL,
A. S. NICHOLSON,
M. M. LAUGHLIN,
Witness—JNO. MELLON. SAML BLACK.
Pittsburgh, October 10, 1853.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the copartnership entered into between the undersigned, on the 10th day of October, 1853, under the style of Manfull, Nicholson & Co., was this day dissolved by mutual consent; M. M. Laughlin having transferred his interest therein to W. S. Manfull and A. S. Nicholson. The business will be hereafter conducted by William S. Manfull and A. S. Nicholson, under the style of Manfull & Nicholson.
W. S. MANFULL,
M. M. LAUGHLIN,
A. S. NICHOLSON.