A THRILLING STORY.

Carlotta; or the Murdered Countess.

[CONCLUDED.]

The late Count Z—— had two sons, Giovanni and Alessandro. The family was both noble and ancient, but owing to a variety of circumstances, the patrimonial estates, which had once been large, had been gradually reduced, till there was scarcely enough left to educate the two young men—and support them in the *dolce far niente* that became their birth, and station. In this strait, the old count looked about for an alliance that might patch up their tattered fortunes; and it was not long before he found what he wanted in the family of a Count Boboli. Boboli had been an adventurer; in short, no one knew very well what he had been, for his early history was a secret. All that was known was, that he had appeared in Rome at the time of the French occupation, and that he had found some means or other of recommending himself to Napoleon, to whom he owed his patent of nobility. He had also found some means of accumulating immense wealth, the whole of which was designed for his beautiful daughter and only child Carlotta. The count of a hundred ancestors found no difficulty in obtaining the acquaintance of the new-made noble; and as each could bestow what the other wanted, they very soon understood each other, and a compact was formed between them well calculated to satisfy the ambition of both. It was agreed that the fair Carlotta should become the wife of the Count's eldest son, and in exchange for the noble name of Z——, should carry with her the whole of her father's immense fortune. The wedding was appointed to take place the day after Giovanni came of age, of which period he wanted six months; and this interval it was that was the cause of all the wo. Giovanni no sooner saw his intended bride than he became desperately in love with her; never was wealth purchased at a less sacrifice; he felt he would rather a thousand times resign every ducat of her fortune than resign the lady. He devoted the whole of his time to attending her pleasures and following her footsteps; and the consequence was that Alessandro, the younger brother, to whom he was greatly attached, and who was generally by his side, was thrown into her company. It seemed to have been universally admitted that Alessandro was much the handsomer man of the two; some said also that he was the more agreeable, but on this point the world appears to have differed. Unfortunately, the mind of the beautiful Carlotta entertained no doubts on the subject; she resigned her affections, heart and soul, to Alessandro. Relying on her influence over her father, when she found that she could not fulfil the engagement he had made for her, without disgust, she threw herself at his feet, and implored him either to bestow her hand on her younger brother, or to break the compact altogether, and permit her to go into a convent. Neither proposal, however, accorded with the old man's ambition; and the only effect her entreaties had was, that he adopted means to keep the object of her attachment out of her way, trusting that, when she no longer saw him by his brother's side, she would cease to make comparisons disadvantageous to her intended, and would be resigned, if not happy, to become the wife of Giovanni.

But Carlotta was a woman of sterner stuff than her father had reckoned upon. Absence had no effect upon her passion; opposition rather increased than diminished it; and at length, a few days before that appointed for the wedding, she took an opportunity of disclosing the truth to her unhappy lover, and entreated him, by the love he bore her, to resign her hand himself, and to use all his influence to prevent her, as she should be married to his brother. The poor young man, desperately in love as he was, could at first scarcely believe his misfortune; so near the consummation of his dearest hopes—within three days of the longed-for happiness—and the cup was dashed from his lips! As soon, however, as he had sufficiently collected his senses to speak, he told her that, from the moment he had first seen her, he had only lived to make her happy; and that he had looked forward to spending his days in that, to him, more blessed vocation; but that, since he found that this was a felicity not designed for him, he had nothing more to do with life. Finally, he promised that she should be obeyed, and should become the wife of his brother. He then went home, and after writing a letter to Alessandro, detailing what had led to the catastrophe, he stabbed himself to the heart.

The younger brother had now become the elder heir to the title, and the legitimate claimant of the lady's hand and fortune. But alas! he was no more disposed to marry Carlotta than she had been to marry Giovanni. Old Boboli, by way of separating him from the daughter, had contrived to get him sent to Paris; and by his interest there, had managed to place him in some situation about the court, where the young man soon found his heart assailed by the charms of the fair Mademoiselle Coralie de la Riviere, who showed herself not insensible to his admiration, and whom he loved with all the intensity that belonged to his nation, and to his peculiarly ardent character.

His brother's letter, therefore, was a *coup de foudre*; the fortune had no charm for him, without Coralie; and besides, with that instinct that sometimes seems to guide our loves and our hates, from the very first interview he had with Carlotta, he had taken an aversion to her. However, he obeyed his father's summons to return immediately to the Abruzzi, where stood, frowning among the mountains, the old castle of Z——; but with a firm determination to refuse the hand of Carlotta, in spite of every means that should be used to influence him. But when people make these resolves, they should take care to keep themselves out of the reach of everybody whose interest it is to induce them to break them. We are apt to think resolutions much less brittle things than they are, till they have been tried in the furnace. Although Alessandro from the first had boldly declared that nothing should ever persuade him to marry a woman whom he had always hated, and whom he now hated infinitely more, since she had been the cause of his brother's cruel death, his father's pertinacity did not give way one inch. While his aversion by no means diminished, his resolutions gradually gave way before the old man's firmness on the one hand, tears and entreaties on the other, and his own horror at the idea of his ancient house and all its ancestral honors sinking into utter penury and hopeless obscurity, when it was in his power, by marrying the heiress, to restore all to its splendor.

Whether, at the time, any forefalling shadow of the future, had passed before his eyes—whether the idea that he might wed Carlotta, secure the fortune, and then find means to be again a free man, had ever presented itself to his mind—whether he had allowed it to dwell there—whether he had given it welcome—hugged it, cherished it, resolved on it—can now never be known; but certain it is, that he suddenly changed his mind, avowed himself prepared to obey his father's commands, and ready to lead the daughter of Boboli to the altar. The period for the wedding was then fixed; but he declared his determination of spending the interval at Paris, where, he said, the duties of his office called him.

When the time arrived that he should have returned, he wrote an excuse, alleging that he was still detained by business, and this he continued to do, week after week, till the period appointed for the wedding was close at hand. At length, on the evening before that fixed for the ceremony, he reached home. He had traveled, he said, with the greatest speed, having only been able to obtain a certain number of days' leave; and added that the very moment the marriage was solemnized, the bride must be prepared to step into his traveling carriage, and accompany him back to Paris. Carlotta, who with her father and other members of both families, was waiting for him at the Castle Z——, made no objection to this arrangement. She must have been aware that he did not marry her from choice; but the manner of his aversion, or that he had another attachment, she did not appear to have suspected. She probably imagined that the wealth and importance he was attaining by her means, and the compliment she had paid him by her decided preference, were sufficient to expiate the wrong she had done his brother; and trusted to her beauty and her love to accomplish the rest.

The evening was passed in the society assembled at the Castle; and it was afterwards remembered that, after the first salutation he had never been seen to address her. On the following morning, there was a great deal of business to be transacted, many arrangements to be made and he was fully occupied till night; when, at the hour appointed, he and his friends entered the chapel at one door, whilst the bride and her party advanced by the other. The ceremony was performed—Carlotta was his wedded wife—after which the whole party withdrew to the saloon and supped; and then, ere the repast was all over, Alessandro's servant having announced that the carriage was at the door, the bride and bridegroom bade farewell to their friends and relatives, and departed on their way to Paris.

"You'll reach Terni to breakfast said Boboli, as he conducted his daughter through the hall.

"Yes—to a late breakfast," replied Alessandro.

"Let us hear of you from thence," said Boboli.

"You shall hear of us from Terni," replied Alessandro.

"Adieu! my dear father, cried Carlotta, waving her handkerchief from the window.

"Adieu! my child, adieu! May the Virgin protect you!" cried Boboli, as he turned and reentered the castle.

Many of the party asserted afterwards, that she had appeared agitated and uneasy during the supper; and some declared that they had observed her watching her young husband's countenance with an eye of terror and perplexity. Her maid, too, affirmed, that she was quite certain her lady's heart had failed, and that she had some misgivings that evil awaited her. "When I gave my lady her shawl and bonnet," she said, "she shook like an olive leaf; and when I asked her if anything was wrong, all she said was:

"Madre di Dio, pieta! pieta!" (Mother of God, have pity on me!)

They traveled all night—at least all the remainder of the night, for it was past midnight when they started—only stopping to change horses, and had arrived at Terni to a late breakfast, as Boboli had predicted. Whilst the breakfast was preparing, the young countess changed dress; and the maid asserted that she here again betrayed considerable agitation, and that she heard her say to herself:—"Ahi, mio padre! ahi, Giovanni! The waiter and the host who had attended them, remarked that she ate nothing, swallowing only a little wine; and that the count himself appeared to have equally little appetite. No conversation passed between them, till, suddenly, her husband asked her if she was ready. She started at the sound of his voice, as if it were something unusual to her; but immediately rose from her seat, and said, "Yes."

"Come, then," he said, and giving her his arm, he conducted her down stairs. The horses for the falls had been ordered by the servant immediately on their arrival, and were now waiting at the door; and it was at the precise period our story has now reached, that we had looked out of the window, and saw them enter the carriage and drive away.

"What did he say to you," I inquired of the host, "when he turned to speak to you on the steps?"

"He desired me to have horses ready for Spoleto, as they should start the moment they returned from the falls."

"Your waiter says he will escape because he is noble—Is that so?"

"I possible," (It is possible,) replied the host shrugging his shoulders.

But he did not escape; the young Count Alessandro Z——, was condemned and executed; partly, however, through the strong interest that Boboli made against him. Nothing more of the mystery was ever disclosed, except to his confessor. "He died, and made no sign."

Daily Morning Post.

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

Phillips & Gillmore, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

TUESDAY MORNING:.....NOVEMBER 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 Two Forms of Government.

The Emperor of Russia is reported to have said, some years ago, that there were in fact but two forms of government on earth of which he could form any definite conception, or that had any real existence. The one was a pure democracy or republic, like the United States; and the other a pure monarchy, like Russia. *Liberty* and *Despotism* are the two ideas that he can understand. All other forms of government he considers but mere transition stages from the one to the other; mere temporary expedients to prop up for a time the tottering thrones of earth. The events of the last few years in Europe sufficiently attest his sincerity in this belief; and his resolve that despotism shall be the prevailing power in Europe and Asia: and himself its great apostle.

There is some truth in his opinions, if such they are. A limitation of a monarchy is but a concession to the people of a part of the assumed prerogatives of the crown. And such concessions are seldom made till the safety of the crown demands it. The English government is now called a limited monarchy. All readers of history know by what struggles and civil wars the people of England wrested from the crown those prerogatives that enslaved them; and obtained those limitations of the royal power that secure to them such liberty as they enjoy. The history of the struggle is but the history of a gradual transition from a pure despotism, as the English government once was, to a republic like our own, as England may yet become. A law granting universal suffrage, which a large portion of the English people now demand, would complete the work in no long period of time. In France and some other countries of Europe, this transition process is also visible, sometimes advancing rapidly, at other times retrograding, as the monarchs or the people from time to time prevail. In this contest between freedom and despotism in Europe, the Emperor of Russia is evidently resolved, wherever it manifests itself outwardly, to cast into the scale his ponderous sword in favor of despotism. He can at least claim the credit of consistency and sincerity in his course. But neither he nor any other earthly power can stay the growth and spread of liberal sentiments in Europe. The seed is sown, and it will bear fruit in due season. They may be suppressed for a time, but in that time will take deeper root, acquire additional distinctness and intensity, and a surer and more definite aim and purpose. The people of Europe are becoming every day more generally intelligent, the example of our republican institutions more fully understood, and the monstrous injustice of despotism more clearly seen. But the great name of the Czar; his well known resolves to crush all revolutionary movements, and the *supposed* vast military power at his command, has for years preserved quiet and patient endurance, where else had been successful revolutions.

This is one reason why we have expressed a hope that the conquest of Turkey would be now attempted by the Emperor. The aid of France and England will enable the Sultan to humble the despot: and expose the real inefficiency and weakness of his fancied military power. His defeat will destroy the *prestige* of his name, and the dread of his power; and events and appearances thus far render probable his ultimate defeat. If so, his name will be no longer a terror to European republicans, and a protection to despots.

ENGLAND IN DANGER.—We copy the following from an exchange paper:

"In Naples, a pamphlet, supposed to be published under the sanction or permission of the government, contains the following passage: 'The world will never have peace until all the sovereigns united shall be able to destroy this plundering people, (England,) and wipe them away from the nations of the earth—until the English people are dispersed like the Hebrews—until London, like Jerusalem, shall be in ruins and ashes; then Europe will be safe. Let us console ourselves in God, France will do it—the time approaches.'"

Some time ago, Mr. Gladstone, a distinguished writer, and member of Parliament, visited Naples, and on his return to England published a book, describing with great accuracy, and doubtless truthfully, the barbarous cruelties of the Neapolitan government towards its oppressed subjects; its merciless pursuit of supposed political offenders; the unhealthy and wretched condition of its numerous and crowded prisons; and the mere mockery of justice exhibited by the courts on the trial of those charged with political offences. Some sharp diplomatic notes passed between the Neapolitan and English governments in relation to that book, in which the despot of Naples was rather roughly handled.

We presume this book, which has lately appeared at Naples, is designed as a set-off to Mr. Gladstone's book. But the signs of the destruction of London by the French, and the dispersion of the English like the Jews, we confess, we are unable to see.

COL. JOHN W. FORNEY.—The Washington *Union*, of the 26th instant, copies (with an excellent endorsement, he will be seen below,) an article from the New Hampshire *Patriot*, in relation to Col. Forney. We copy the same article, together with the remarks of the *Union*, and are glad to find that the influential democratic presses of the country are resolved on doing justice to one of the ablest and most eloquent advocates of national democracy in the Union.

Col. Forney is a candidate for the Clerkship of the House of Representatives; and, we believe, has the most encouraging prospects of success. In fact, he is the only prominent candidate we have heard named in connexion with the office. The editor of the New York *Herald*, since the French mission was refused him, attacks every prominent democrat; and Col. Forney of course could not expect to escape the venom of the disappointed slanderer. But the *Herald* can do little harm, when its motives are so apparent, and so dishonorable:

"It is not our purpose to intermeddle with the election of Clerk of the House of Representatives; but, as the conductor of an independent democratic journal, we cannot consent to see one so fully identified with the democracy as Colonel Forney assailed, day after day, without coming to his defence. As an eloquent and effective advocate of democratic principles, and not as a candidate for Clerk, we join with the New Hampshire Patriot in repelling the assaults of the New York Herald. We are indifferent to the daily attacks of that journal upon ourself, but in defence of Col. Forney we cheerfully adopt and endorse the following remarks of the Patriot:

"It is natural that, with such bitterness towards the democratic party, he should single out Col. Forney as the recipient of his choicest abuse. But, fortunately, before the democracy of New England Col. Forney needs no eulogy, still less defence. His valuable services of many years to the democratic cause, with his brilliant and able pen, as editor of the Pennsylvanian, are known and acknowledged by true men in every part of the Union. In the stirring times immediately preceding and following the passage of the compromise measures, he never failed to throw himself into the thickest of the fight against all the elements of free soil and abolition, defending and sustaining, with memorable tact and ability, those great baling measures of adjustment. During the presidential campaign, at the urgent solicitation of the National Democratic Executive Committee, he connected himself temporarily with the Washington Union, and wielded the vigorous and abundant resources of General Pierce in a manner familiar to our readers. Since the 4th of March, the policy of the national administration has frequently been expounded and vindicated in able articles from his pen in different journals. The very able, judicious, and convincing 'reply to Putnam,' which we published a short time since, it is understood was written by him. We think we can safely say that no democratic editor of his age—for he is yet young—has made more valuable contributions to national democracy and national sentiment. We know not how it may be elsewhere; but no such shameless libellers as the New York Herald editor can alienate from Col. Forney the good wishes and kind sympathies of the democracy of the Granite State."

THE GREENSBURG DEMOCRAT.—The second number of the above new democratic paper in old Westmoreland, reached our office yesterday. The mechanical execution is good; and the whole appearance of the paper indicates a determination to succeed. We think our democratic brethren in the old "Star of the West" will be able to understand all sides of questions, with three democratic, and one whig paper printed in their midst. The new paper, however, "pitches right into" the *Republican* and *Argus*, and they are just the boys to "let fly" back again. We expect an animated contest. The two old papers, we believe, are well supported, but there are readers enough in Westmoreland to support three.

☞ The Wheeling correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, under date Nov. 23, says:

"The Deptford Louisville Association of Baltimore arrived safely, without the slightest accident, yesterday afternoon at three o'clock. They were disappointed upon their arrival here in not finding a boat to take them immediately down the river. They consequently had to remain here last night, having obtained quarters at the Monroe House, a most excellent hotel, with an accommodating and courteous landlord."

If that delegation had traveled by way of Pittsburgh they would have encountered no difficulty in finding a boat.

CLOSING OF STORES.—We are informed that the Hardware stores will close at 6 o'clock, from December 6th to the 1st of March. This has been the usual practice during the winter season. It is a good one, and should be followed by every other branch of business.

NEWS OF OUR OWN STATE.

ERIE COUNTY.—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Erie City Bank, held at the office of that institution on Monday last, the following gentlemen were elected for the ensuing year, viz: Smith Jackson, C. M. Tibbals, D. S. Clark, C. Seigel, J. H. Fullerton, Benjamin Grant, Wm A. Brown, Milton Courtright, J. C. Beebe, C. Brandes, J. R. Dick, Meadville, John Brawley, North East, Ira Sherwin, Hartsgrove.

FELTON COURSON—*New Canal Commissioner.*—The expression of opinion throughout the State, leads us to think that that noble fellow and sterling Democrat, Henry S. Mott, Esq., of Pike county, will be nominated by acclamation. The convention that nominates him will do itself honor. In the broad territory of Pennsylvania none can be found more "honest or capable."—*Democrat.*

We have spoken of Mr. Mott before, and we now find that he is a very popular man with our fellow-democrats. We wish him, and every other good democrat, success with the democratic convention.

FAYETTE COUNTY.—*Sad Accident.*—We regret to learn that Mr. Solomon Mason, a miller in the employ of Mr. Samuel Boyd, near New Salem, in this county, met with a sad accident on Monday last, which caused his death in three hours after. Mr. Mason was assisting in drawing saw logs upon the mill, by means of a railway carriage. When the carriage, bearing a heavy log, had nearly reached the top of the railway, the strap attached to the drum-head at one end of a long shaft, suddenly broke, and the carriage commenced running back very fast, leaving all the weight upon the rope at the other end of the shaft, which caused the spindle at the drum-head end to give way, when the drum-head and shaft flew round, striking Mr. Mason in the breast, as he was standing with his back against a post, literally crushing him. He lingered only three hours. Mr. Mason was aged about 33 years, was a respectable and worthy man, and leaves a family.....Hon. John L. Dawson, our talented and efficient representative in Congress, left his home in Brownsville on Tuesday last, for Washington city, and remained over night in this place. Mr. Dawson looks well and is in high spirits—ready to take part in the labors of the next Congress, and to defend the rights of the masses and the principles of the democratic party, with all that ability and eloquence which has given him such a widely extended reputation.—*Genius of Liberty.*

LETTER FROM THE PARENTS OF DODGE.—A letter has been received from De Kalb county, N. Y., from the parents of Dodge, who was hung in this city last summer, with Shawney, on conviction and sentence, for the murder of two Delaware Indians. It is a letter of thanks to the Reverend gentleman who attended the unfortunate man during his last moments, and the jailor and his family. The father, who writes, expresses his belief that Dodge committed the murder—he admits that the killing might have been done in self-defence. He charges the witnesses with making false statements in the trial. In conclusion, he asks to be sent, as a keep sake from his lost son, the books which he read in his cell, and other articles. Mr. Castello has collected the articles in a package, and was to have forwarded them yesterday.—*St. Louis Dem.*

BEAUTIFUL IDEA.—The Newark Advertiser says: "A grave-stone lately cut in that city has at the top a daguerreotype of the deceased person, neatly set into the stone. This is a novel and appropriate method, not only of commemorating friends, but of bringing them, as they appeared in life, to the recollection of acquaintances visiting their graves.

"Judge McLean, of Ohio, has given an opinion sustaining the injunction restraining the Auditor of Hamilton county from collecting taxes from the Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company Bank under the Crow Bar Law.

ARRIVAL OF THE WASHINGTON.

Cholera on a Baltimore Vessel—The Eastern Question—The Negotiations—Position of France—Russia and India in Alliance—From Indian and China.

The steamer Washington arrived at New York on Thursday afternoon. She, however, does not bring as late news by three days as has been received by the Canada at Halifax.

The Washington left Bremen on the 4th, and Southampton on the 9th. She brings a large and valuable cargo, and 200 passengers.

The Bremen ship Anna, bound to Baltimore, put into Portsmouth on the 7th instant, having had several deaths from cholera.

The U. S. mail steamship Humboldt, Lines commander, arrived off Cowes, on her way to Havre, on the 5th inst., after a passage of 14 days. She had encountered unfavorable weather on the Atlantic, and was additionally delayed by the derangement of some portion of her machinery, which rendered it necessary for the ship to lay to for nearly two days, whilst repairs were being effected.

The Cunard steamer Canada, from Boston, reached Liverpool on the 8th.

The screw steamship Brazileiro, the first of the new line from Liverpool to the Brazils, arrived in the Mersey, after a successful voyage, on the 5th inst., bringing dates from Rio de Janeiro to the 10th October.

The position of affairs in the north of England in reference to the strike, had assumed no fresh phase. Meetings of the operatives continued to be held, but tranquility had not again been disturbed.

The American bark Victoria, bound to New York, had been totally destroyed by fire in the Clyde. The colored steward of the vessel had been taken into custody, on a charge of incendiarism.

A public meeting, called by the Lord Mayor of London, was held on the 7th inst., at which resolutions for erecting a statute to Prince Albert, as a commemoration of the Great Exhibition of 1851, were agreed to. This movement was pretty generally looked upon as evincing an absence of good taste, in erecting a monument to a man before his death.

The weather was much more favorable throughout the United Kingdom, and wheat would be planted on a greatly increased area of land than was the case owing to the bad weather of last season.

Of the Eastern Question, it was feared that the hostilities occurring both on the Danube and in Asia, would embitter the quarrel and obstruct diplomatic action. A letter from Vienna, of the 1st November, in the Wurnberg Correspondenz, states that Baron Meyendorff had formally declared, that the Czar will not accept *any* arrangement, no matter by whom it should be proposed, and that the proposals which His Majesty lately submitted to the European Cabinets—the Czar's words of peace which shall issue from his mouth. This peremptory declaration was, of course, fatal to Lord Radcliffe's proposals.

The Morning Chronicle of the 8th instant publishes a telegraphic despatch from Bucharest, stating that Omar Pasha had received definate orders to suspend hostilities, and that direct negotiations for peace were going on. At Vienna a considerable rise in the funds had taken place, owing to the report that negotiations for an armistice were certainly going on. The London Times still says they are going on, but may be negated by the present war.

The news from France is not of great interest, politics in Paris being on a stand-still. Some sensation had been caused by a decree in the Moniteur, commanding "that, in the event of an unforeseen attack, the Maritime Prefects were to resign their temporary authority into the hands of the General commanding the territorial division, together with the responsibility of the defence of the military ports, and the authority over troops of all arms concentrated in their hands." People were at a loss to imagine from what quarter the Emperor so suddenly apprehended an attack.

It was said that Louis Napoleon had recently freely expressed his thoughts on the Eastern question. Baffled in his repeated attempts, in connection with England, to put an end to the dispute, he has made up his mind to a more determined policy. One of the first steps will be the immediate recall of all the diplomatic agents who have been concerned in the "notes," and their substitution by military men.

The Moniteur states that the French troops in Algiers have obtained a victory over the Arabs on the 29th Oct. The enemy left 250 dead on the field, the French having captured all their standards, arms and horses, as well as four thousand sheep and 300 camels. The French lost 8 men killed and 20 wounded.

Letters via Persia state that the Affghans had sent an ambassador to the Schah, entreating him to take the part of Turkey, threatening, in case of non-compliance, to march upon Hindostan.

A telegraphic despatch, dated Trieste, Nov. 8, announces the arrival at Alexandria of the overland India and China mail, with dates from Calcutta, Oct. 3; Bombay, Oct. 14; Birmah, Sept. 27; and Hong Kong, Sept. 27. The British forces in Birmah were in a state of siege, and the country in possession of the followers of Meaton and other chiefs, who gave out they were acting under the authority of the King of Ava. The English steamers were fired upon in coming up and down the river, and a continuance of the war on a large scale was certain.

Reports were current in Northern India that a Russian army was invading Khiva and Bokhara, that Russia had entered into an alliance with Dost Mamomet and with Persia, and that a large Persian army was collecting in the valley of Soollinia, for the purpose of co-operating with Russia against Turkey.

From China it is announced that Shanghae had been occupied since the 7th Sept., by a band of invaders. At Amoy, on the 12th Sept., the rebels completely routed a body of government troops.

Mexican dollars are to be current in China.—Exchange on London 7s 2d. to 7s.

[*By Submarine and European Telegraph.*]

TURKEY AND RUSSIA.

VIENNA, Tuesday night.—From the 4th to the 5th, the Turks occupied the Island near Oltenitza, and crossed unobserved to Wallachia at dawn. When seen, a battle ensued, which lasted 28 hours.

Toutourkai and Oltenitza are towns on the right and left banks of the Danube, between Rustchuk and Silistria, on the direct route to Bucharest. Higher up the river, and opposite to Rustchuk, lies Giergevo, from which another road leads to Bucharest. Still ascending the river, we come to Rahova, a town on the right bank, opposite to which lies Kalarache, at the junction of the Schyl and Danube. The troops in Lesser Wallachia are those which crossed from Widdin, which forms the extreme left of the Turkish line.

BUCHAREST, October 29th.—The Hospoder Stirbey has left Bucharest for Vienna. His departure has been officially announced to the representatives of the foreign Powers. The government is carried on by a commission, and the Russians have seized all the public funds and treasuries.

The prices of goods and victuals have been fixed at a very low rate by the military authorities. Whenever any dealer asks high prices he is at once seized and flogged by the soldiers who superintend the public markets.

The Russians in their entrenchments on the left bank of the Danube make no preparations to cross that river. The consuls of France and Great Britain expect instructions from their governments, authorising them to leave the country.

Four thousand Turks occupy Kalarache, 2000 have established themselves on an Island in front of Giergevo, and 12,000 are in Lesser Wallachia.

BURNING OF THE STEAMER VOLANT.—The Vicksburgh Whig furnishes the following particulars in regard to the destruction by fire of the steamer Volant:

About five o'clock on Tuesday evening, as the boat was ascending, and under headway, a liquid of some kind ran down from the boiler deck upon the doors of the furnaces, and the fire immediately blazed up, but it was discovered, and the flames were suppressed for a moment by those on deck. The dripping of the liquid again caused an immediate outburst, and the flames loomed up fearfully, and the effort to extinguish them by water, but added fury to them. At this time Mr. Allain, the clerk, who was in the office, discovered the smoke, and gave the alarm to the pilot, who immediately ran the boat to the bank. He then ran back to give the alarm in the ladies' cabin, and to aid in getting the ladies ashore; and, after he had aided in so doing, he made an effort to get into the office to secure the books and papers of the boat, but the rapid spreading of the flames prevented him from entering the office. The fire was so fierce in its progress through the cabin, that the officers and passengers barely had time to escape with their lives, and lost their entire baggage. One passenger, named Potter, a raftsman, was missing, and as he was known to be asleep and intoxicated a short time before, it is supposed he was burned.

We learn that Capt. Brown, the master of the boat, lost not only his papers and entire baggage, but about $1,100 of money, belonging to him individually. Mr. Allain, the first clerk, Mr. Dent, the pilot, and, indeed, all others of the officers, as well as the passengers, lost everything but what they had on their person at the time of the breaking out of the fire. One of the ladies on board stopped a moment to secure some valuable jewelry, and came very near forfeiting her life by so doing, as the flames rushed in, and closed all egress from the cabin by the usual way. Mr. Dent, the pilot, however, descended the "hog chain" with her, and saved her. Among the passengers on board, were Mr. W. V. Davenport and lady, of New Orleans, Lt. Col. A. G. Bennett, U. S. A., sister and daughter; and, we regret to learn, that Col. Bennett was one of the heaviest sufferers, having lost not only many valuable papers, but a large sum of money.

The Volant was owned by the captain, (J. C. Brown,) the pilot, Mr. Dent, and Messrs. Crutcher & McRaven, of this city. We are informed that she was not insured.

☞ **Celestadoro'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 scientific skill has 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. O. H. REYNER'S DRUG STORE, corner of Wood st. and Virgin alley. [nov22:3daw

☞ **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 great 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.,
nov18:4aw 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. GRIBBLE'S CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT No. 240 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. F. 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 its 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. [nov18:dulm

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

Lippencott & Berr, Pittsburgh—

Gentlemen: It affords me great pleasure to state to you, that one of your Safes, purchased by me of your agents, Messrs. Tasker & Ruberg, 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 not a single thing in the Safe, everything contained in it was found in the most perfect state of preservation. I consider this the severest test that has ever come 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.

nov28:3t

DIED:

On Sunday morning, November 27th, Mrs. MARTHA E. HAIGH, wife of Jos. P. Haigh, aged 30 years.

Her funeral will move from the residence of her husband, on Sandusky street, near the North Common, Allegheny City, at 10 o'clock A. M. on TUESDAY, 29th inst. The friends of the family are respectfully requested to attend. [Christian Advocate copy.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, PITTSBURGH, November 26, 1853.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the following named persons having filed accounts of their several actions as Administrators, Executors and Guardians, and that said accounts will be presented to the Orphans' Court, in and for Allegheny county, for confirmation and allowance, on MONDAY, the 27th day of December, A. D. 1853.

Final account of Ara Van Kirk, administrator, &c., of Charles Bradley, deceased.

Account of Wm. Foster, administrator, &c., of Alexander Dunlavy, deceased.

Final account of Patrick Dunlavy, administrator, &c., of Jacob Tidball, deceased.

Account of Ludwig Schmidt and Antoinette Schmidt, administrators, &c., of Michael Hultzman, deceased.

Account of Eve Gebhart and P. P. Gebhart, executors, &c., of John Gebhart, deceased.

Account of Daniel McClester, administrator, &c., of Andrew McClester, who was executor, &c., of Cynthia Ann Forbes, deceased.

Account of Daniel McClester, administrator, &c., of Andrew McClester, who was administrator de bonis non, &c., of John Forbes, deceased.

Account of John M. Tieman, administrator, &c., of S. C. Tieman, deceased.

Account of James McCurk, Sr., administrator, &c., of James McCurk, Jr., deceased.

Account of Frederick Weise, administrator, &c., of Frederick Christopher Weise, deceased.

Account of D. Shields, administrator, &c., of Robert Anderson, deceased.

Account of W. P. Ferree, executor, &c., of Ebenezer Worth, deceased.

Account of Daniel Murray and Thomas Gibson, administrators, &c., of Mrs. Ann Murray, deceased.

Account of William A. Charlton, administrator, &c., of James J. Carpenter, deceased, who was testamentary guardian of Rebecca Ann Deaver.

Account of David Shaw, executor, &c., of Saml. E. Shaw, deceased.

Account of Ebenezer D. Derby and John Ballstine, executors, &c., of Thomas Gardner, deceased.

Account of William C. Friend, administrator, &c., of O. J. Shaffner, deceased.

Account of Thomas Donnelly, administrator, &c., of Joseph Crawford, deceased.

Account of Samuel Kerr, executor, &c., of David Kerr, deceased.

Final account of James W. Elgar, guardian of minor heirs of William P. Applegate, deceased.

Account of Robert Potter, administrator, &c., of Nancy White, deceased.

Account of Wm. Troth, administrator, &c., of Mary Troth, deceased.

Account of W. J. Howard, Jr., administrator, &c., of Thos. Phillips, deceased.

Separate account of H. McCullough, one of the executors, &c., of Thomas Cassilly, deceased.

Separate account of James Blakely, one of the executors, &c., of Thomas Cassily, deceased.

Account of William Stumes, acting administrator, &c., of Calvin M'Neel, deceased.

Account of Daniel McClester, administrator, &c., of Andrew McClester, deceased.

Account of Robert Campbell and Robert Fairman, administrators, &c., of Thomas Fairman, deceased.

Account of George R. Biddle, administrator, &c., of Ephraim Jones, deceased.

Final account of Josiah King and Charles Avery, administrators, &c., of George W. Holdship, deceased.

Account of H. Brady Wilkins, executor, &c., of Robert T. Tanner, deceased.

Account of A. Potter, executor, &c., of James Lindsey, deceased.

Account of H. McCullough, executor, &c., of Thomas Flood, deceased. nov29:d2taw4t

To Steamboats, Hotels, and Families.

JUST OPENED, a complete assortment of genuine VITRIFIED IRONSTONE CHINA, which is recommended as being much superior to French China. Also, a large assortment of every other article in the trade.

M. HODKINSON,
65 Wood st., Pittsburgh,
nov27:2m Next St. Charles Hotel.

SECOND HAND ENGINES AND BOILERS FOR SALE. 2 Engines, each 11 inch cylinder, 3½ feet stroke. 1 Engine, 20 inch cylinder, 8 feet stroke. 2 double flue Boilers, 30 feet long, 42 inch diameter. 2 double flue Boilers, 22 feet long, 36 inch diameter. S. CUTHBERT & SON, General Commission Ag'ts, 140 Third st. nov22

CHILDREN'S FANCY SHOES, of new styles, just received at No. 107 Market street. W. E. SCHMERTZ. nov29

LADIES' FRENCH MOROCCO BOOTS and ¾ BOOTS—A new supply at No. 107 Market street. W. E. SCHMERTZ. nov29

GENT'S, BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CALF, KIP and COW HIDE BOOTS—A large assortment of the very best quality, *warranted*. Prices unexceptionable. W. E. SCHMERTZ. nov29

PLAIDS, PLAIDS.—A. A. MASON & CO., No. 25 FIFTH street, will open, this morning, another beautiful assortment of all wool Plaids, bright colors. nov29

SHAWLS