Daily Morning Post.

PITTSBURGH:

SATURDAY MORNING:.....SEPTEMBER 30.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,

JEREMIAH S. BLACK,

OF SOMERSET COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

HENRY S. MOTT,

OF PIKE COUNTY.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS,
CHARLES SHALER, City of Pittsburgh.
CONGRESS, 22d DISTRICT,
DR. C. E. FALMER, Butler County.
ASSEMBLY,
J. K. MOORHEAD, City of Pittsburgh.
JOHN S. HAMILTON, South Pittsburgh.
JOHN M. KIRKPATRICK, City of Pittsburgh.
THOMAS M. JARROL, M'Keesport.
WILSON STEWART, Duquesne Borough.
RECORDER,
JOHN S. KENNEDY, City of Pittsburgh.
REGISTER,
J. HARVEY ROBB, St. Clair.
CLERK OF COURT,
JOHN H. PHILLIPS, Robinson.
COMMISSIONER,
ELIJAH TROVILLO, City of Pittsburgh.
AUDITOR,
DANIEL WERTZ, Pitt Township.
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
JAMES A. GIBSON, Pine.
EDWARD M'CORKLE, Indiana.
ROBERT BAILEY, Manchester.

TICKETS! TICKETS!

Democratic Tickets are ready for distribution at the office of the *Morning Post*. Call and get them in time. Let every District be fully supplied.

Be Assessed!

BE ASSESSED BEFORE THE 1ST OF OCTOBER, OR YOU CAN'T VOTE.

Pay a Tax!

Those who have not paid a State or County Tax within two years, should attend to it at once. Don't lose a vote!

News of the Day.

From a private despatch, we learn that Governor Bigler was expected to arrive in Philadelphia last evening.

Hon. John Minor Botts had his pocket picked of $800 at the opening of the New York Theatre. The thief has not yet been arrested.

An article in another column by Q. R. Philadelphia Doesticks, P. D., is in a vein of humor seldom touched by writers for the press, and is worthy of the lamented Joseph C. Neal.

Hon. Presley Ewing, a leading Kentucky Whig, died of Cholera at the Mammoth Cave, a day or two ago. He has represented the third district in Congress for a number of years.

A very large and enthusiastic Democratic meeting was held in Cincinnati on Thursday evening. Hon. George E. Pugh, Geo. H. Pendleton and others delivered addresses.

Mr. John Bacon, a prominent merchant of Louisville died in St. Louis on Tuesday last. He belonged to the well known firm of Rawson & Bacon.

An argument was heard before the Superior Court of Cincinnati, on Thursday, to release Wm. Kissane, who is charged with extensive forgeries, upon a habeas corpus. It was refused, and he was remanded to prison.

The Detroit *Free Press* of the 28th, administers a severe and well deserved rebuke to the Richmond *Enquirer*, for its unmannerly assault upon the veteran statesman, Gen. Cass, for his recent speech before the Michigan State Convention. Gen. Cass in that speech deplored the existence of slavery, and deprecated its further extension, and in so doing but expressed the sentiment of every lover of his country.

We received a despatch the other day from Cincinnati, giving an account of an attack by some German Catholics upon a Protestant Sunday School. By the following from the *Columbian*, it would seem to have been got up for Know-Nothing effect:

THE BOOT ON THE OTHER LEG.—The procession of little American girls assaulted recently by rude Irish boys, (vide *Times*) turns out to have been a procession of little Dutch girls, assaulted by rude American boys.

SECRET SOCIETIES.—We wish it to be understood that all we say against secret societies is against secret *political* societies. Secret organizations for beneveolent purposes, or for mutual aid in case of misfortune are very different matters from secret political combinations to proscribe large classes of our fellow citizens.

☞ Did a Democratic candidate join the Know Nothings on Thursday evening? Can any one prove the fact?

☞ See in another column the full refutation of the charge that Col. Henry S. Mott is a Know Nothing.

MARK THE ROGUES.

Let our Democratic friends give no heed to the countless lies told about our candidates. We will give an example of the base falsehoods circulated by Whigs and Know-Nothings. John H. Phillips, Esq., of Robinson township is our candidate for Clerk of the Court. Every one knows "Hickory" Phillips. He is a staunch Democrat, and always a Democrat. His opponents know he will run a very large vote. To defeat his election, they circulate the report through the cities and boroughs that he is a Know-Nothing, and urge naturalized citizens and Catholics to vote against him. In the country, they circulate the report that he is a Catholic, or a very warm friend of the Catholic Church, and urge all Know-Nothings and bigots to vote against him. We know that such is the game in regard to him and some other candidates. Such is the immorality, the lying and recklessness to which Know-Nothingism and the dragging of religion into politics has given rise. But let no Democrat be deceived by those lies. Mr. Phillips is a true Democrat, and a Protestant. But he is in favor of equal rights to all religious denominations. He is opposed to mingling religion with politics; and he is in favor of the present naturalization laws. Our readers may rely upon the truth of these statements; and in voting for Mr. Phillips, the people may rely on it they are voting for one of the best candidates that has been placed in nomination by either party.

We will tell our readers another trick of the Whigs and their allies, the Know-Nothings. They put in circulation reports that the Know-Nothings are going to vote for certain Democratic candidates. The object is to prevent naturalized citizens and Catholics from voting for those candidates, and thus defeat them.

We know some of the rogues who are employed in these tricks, and will give their names one of these days. Democrats should give no heed to these falsehoods. Vote the ticket out and out. It is a good one, and can be elected, if all democrats will do their duty.

Maine! Maine!!

Extract from a letter received by a gentleman in this city, from Ellsworth, in the State of Maine, dated 25th inst:

"SIR: I have delayed writing until I could give you the result of the election for Congress in this District.

"Mr. Fuller, Democrat, has a majority of 200 over the Whig, Fusion and Know-Nothing candidate, and is elected.

"Morrell, the Fusion candidate for Governor, [illegible]

IRON FOR BUILDING PURPOSES.—It is not a little singular that white iron buildings are—if not common—at least of frequent occurrence in the Atlantic cities, here in Pittsburgh, where the facilities are so great, we believe not one is to be found. Even iron fronts are of rare occurrence. Much prejudice has been excited against the material, from the fact that some years ago, many of the stores of California were constructed of iron, and put up so badly, that they were rather unprofitable and dangerous speculations. It seems that these iron buildings consisted of little more than a shell of large cast iron plates, within which a succession of stories were piled up, composed entirely of combustible material. Exposed to fire, the interior of these buildings was speedily consumed, and the plate work of the walls, unsustained by the wood work within, gave way and fell with a crash, either into the street, to the great danger of firemen, or upon the adjoining buildings, crushing them and their contents in one common ruin. After this experience we learn that the use of iron for building purposes was gradually discontinued, until it is now entirely abandoned.

The proprietors of the Baltimore *Sun* constructed their new building of iron, and have realized none of the untoward results predicted, such as expansion and contraction under summer's heat and winter's cold. In regard to the Sun Building that paper says a granite base is planted as a foundation, and upon this iron columns are placed at regular intervals. These are bolted and girded with iron, and throughout the entire building iron girders pass from side to side and from front to rear. Besides these girders, two series of iron columns, extending from the foundation to the roof and from front to rear sustain the interior, all of which is connected by a net work of iron. In this mode of construction, the *wood* work rests and is dependent upon the *iron*, the iron in no case being dependent upon the wood. The floors of the interior are also interlaced with iron so as to retard, if not prevent the passage of the flames from one story to another. The same paper also states that Harper & Bro., of New York, are likewise building an immense iron structure, having a front of eighty feet on Franklin Square, in which to conduct all the various departments of their extensive publishing business. It is to be constructed on the same plan as the Sun Iron Building, the iron work being from the same pattern.

ONE OF THEIR TRICKS.

Whigs and Know Nothings are now busy in endeavoring to create discord and distrust in the Democracy, by circulating reports that Democratic candidates are Know Nothings.

The lie has been so earnestly asserted in regard to Col. Henry S. Mott, our candidate for Canal Commissioner, that some Democrats are inclined to believe it. It is only such as are willing to be humbugged by the enemies of Democracy that will suffer this Whig fraud to deceive them. Col. Mott is not a Know Nothing. If the secret order has determined to support him it is because Mr. Darsie is a native of Scotland, and they have no alternative. Col. Mott is a descendant of revolutionary stock, of an exceptionable character, and abundantly competent for the office. But the support he may receive from members of the secret order is from necessity, not from choice. Shall democrats turn against him for that? Shall we lose the Canal Commissioner by a Whig falsehood. Democrats should vote our whole ticket. The same falsehood is industriously circulated in regard to some of the nominees on our county ticket. They are called Know Nothings; and by the lie it is hoped Democrats will be induced to vote against them.

Every Democrat may safely vote our entire ticket. It is a good one; and we can elect it if we will.

A CHAPTER OF PREDICTIONS.

We predict that one-half of the Democratic ticket will be elected this fall in Allegheny county.

We predict that Judge Black will be elected by nearly as large a majority this fall as Judge Knox had last fall.

We predict that Col. Mott will be elected Canal Commissioner *by Democratic votes*.

We predict that Governor Bigler will have a larger majority in 1854 than he had in 1851.

We predict that Gen. Moorhead will be elected to the Legislature, and that Carnahan and Pollock will be elected to stay at home.

We predict that C. S. Syster, Esq., will get the Native and Know Nothing votes, and a large number of Whig votes besides.

We predict that the Know Nothings will try to make Luke Loomis Recorder, and come so near as to miss it by a long shot.

We predict that the next Register, and next Recorder, will be Democrats.

We predict that every Democrat (except the score-heads) who has been enticed into the secret order, will acknowledge before six months that he has been duped—and some will say so before the election.

Magazines.

HARPER FOR OCTOBER.—The number for October is unusually excellent. Some prejudice exists against "Harper," with many persons, from the fact that many of the articles are prurated, without so much as saying to the author, "by your leave, sir." This is explained by the editor of the New York *Times*—also the editor of Harper—who says this magazine pays more for original contributions to its pages than any other two magazines in the country. For sale by Gildenfenney & Co., and Miner & Co.

PUTNAM FOR OCTOBER.—We have received from Miner & Co. and Gildenfenney & Co., this American monthly. It contains the usual number of choice literary articles, and for the present has left the propagation of Abolition-Whiggery to its legitimate instruments—the party press. It is embellished with a portrait of the author of "Our Party and Politics."

OUR NEIGHBORS.—Third street editors are very busy in discussing their remarkable merits in relation to the Cholera reports. One seems to think he "saved the republic" by suppressing the truth. Another evidently believes that he did much better by publishing *more* than the truth. The real truth was no doubt just about midway between their reports. But we see no use in discussing the matter. We would prefer to read of something else for a few days. We do not believe either of our neighbors will make a fortune, or much reputation, out of the subject.

A steam fire engine for Boston will be finished at Cincinnati by the 20th of November.

The Protestant Episcopal Convention for the diocese of New York, met in the city of New York on the 27th inst.

Benjamin Harrison, a grand son of the late President Harrison, died of yellow fever at New Orleans, on the 17th inst., aged 17 years.

Davidson King, the late Surveyor General of California, is charged with being a defaulter to the government, to the amount of twenty-five thousand dollars.

The Rev. Dr. Bacon was absent from his pulpit at New Haven, Conn., on Sunday. His son supplied his place in the forenoon, and preached from the words—"They will reverence my son."

Some of the millers in the neighborhood of Chambersburg are purchasing large quantities of wheat in Baltimore and Philadelphia—the article costing less when delivered there, than it can be bought from the farmers.

Rev. Thomas H. Clark, recently elected Bishop of Rhode Island in place of Bishop Henshaw, deceased, was at one time Rector of St. Andrew's, Philadelphia. He is a very eloquent and able man.

A Convention of Railroad men was held at Columbus, Ohio, last week, adjourning on Saturday.

OUR CANDIDATES.

The Greensburgh *Argus* has the following just and excellent remarks in regard to the Democratic candidates of Allegheny county this fall. The editor formerly lived in this county, and is acquainted with many of our candidates:

ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

The Democracy of Allegheny county have nominated Hon. CHARLES SHALER, for Congress. The Judge removed from the State of New York to the city of Pittsburgh, at a very early day—then in the full vigor of manhood, and about to commence a course at the Bar, which has been preeminently successful. His life had been substantiatically engaged in his profession, in which he is now one of the purest and brightest ornaments.

Once he occupied the Bench of the Common Pleas, and again the Bench of the District Court, Allegheny county, but he resigned both; preferring the excitement of active practice to the staid position of the Bench. Occasionally he has mingled in politics, but only on occasions when the most cherished principles of the Republican party were about to be overwhelmed by the violent assaults of the enemy. The storm of battle, not its sunshine, summoned Charles Shaler to the field, and when the harness was on, and a great cause to be battled for, he entered the lists without consideration of consequences, and all his great abilities, freely and unreservedly to the cause he espoused.

He is a man of great heart—liberal and bounteous to a fault, and full of human sympathy—and yet he never shed a useless tear over inevitable misfortune. Manhood disdains to be troubled for evils that are past, and cannot be averted.

Rome exists almost but in name; the great men of learning, fortitude, patriotism, eloquence and courage, who pushed her fortune to the utmost pitch of human grandeur and greatness, sleep amid her ruins; but history has handed down to us a faithful portrait of these illustrious men, and we cannot help but recognize in the character, visage, person and manners of this distinguished Jurist, a striking type of some of the great men who occupied the highest positions in the capitol and forum.

Will the Whigs in Allegheny county, on this occasion, stand upon their numerical superiority, or will they, out of consideration for the distinguished, the unsurpassed abilities of Judge Shaler, and the *honor* which will be done to the District—to the State, and to the nation by such a representative, yield their party preferences, and elect Charles Shaler? When an opportunity is presented of placing in the National Council a man so preeminently calculated to reflect the highest honor upon the district, will it not be embraced? We trust it may, and that not only Allegheny county, but also the whole State, may be honored by his presence in the National Councils.

On the Assembly ticket, is the name of J. KENNEDY MOORHEAD, extensively known all over the State as an active working Democrat. His integrity and excellent qualities have made him respected all over the State.

JOHN S. HAMILTON, Esq., is also on the ticket for re-election to the Legislature. He was a member last session, and by his talents, industry and frankness of character, he occupied a high position. If the voters of Allegheny county appreciate and understand their true interests, they will triumphantly re-elect him.

We are pleased to observe on the Assembly ticket, the name of our young friend, and ardent talented Democrat, JOHN M. KIRKPATRICK, Esq. Mr. Kirkpatrick is young in years, but possesses a well stored and matured mind. As a member of the legal profession, he has evinced marked ability. Of an ardent temperament, he enters into the cause he espouses with an energy and enthusiasm that commands admiration, and guarantees success, if success is within the scope of human possibility. His gentlemanly deportment—scrupulous integrity, and straight-forward white souled devotion to every benevolent movement of the day that looks to the amelioration of suffering humanity, or public good, is a guarantee that the whole interests of the citizens of Allegheny county, if entrusted to his management, would be carefully guarded.

Col. ELIJAH TROVILLO, the "old wheel horse" of Democracy in Allegheny county, is on the ticket for County Commissioner. He is in every sense capable and trustworthy, and deserves an enthusiastic support.

With the balance of the ticket, we have no personal acquaintance, but we believe that the whole ticket is in every particular unexceptionable, and worthy the confidence and support of the voters of this county. We trust that the Democracy of our sister county of Allegheny, will give a good account of themselves on the second Tuesday of October next, and give their nominees, one and all, such a vote as will ensure success, and redound to their glory.

Col. Henry S. Mott—The Lie Refuted.

A chance for a law suit is now offered to any Whig editor who wants one. From our personal acquaintance with Col. Mott, we have no doubt he will keep his word as promised in the *Pennsylvanian* of the 28th inst., from which we make the following extract. It is rather long, but we ask our readers to read the whole of it. It proves beyond a doubt that the charge that Mr. Mott is a Know-Nothing, is a base lie:

"That Col. Mott never joined and is not now a member of their organization, and that he has no sympathy with their principles, is a fact as well known to the well informed portion of the Know Nothings as it is to ourselves. The following resolutions of the Democracy of Pike county, the home of Mr. Mott, at the recent county meeting, fully show the sentiments of the party in that region, and how they view the charge that has been made against him:

Resolved, That Henry S. Mott, our nominee for Canal Commissioner, is in every respect qualified for the office, and will carry into our Canal Board a practical economical practical policy, and an unyielding hostility to extravagant expenditures upon our Public Works, which will be highly beneficial to the State; that his Democracy is vouched for by us as Pike county Democracy, which is alike unshaken by abolitionism or Know-Nothing conspiracies.

Resolved, That we all secret political conspiracies having for their object the proscription of any class of our fellow citizens from the rights and privileges guaranteed to them by our Constitution and Laws, are contrary to the spirit of our Republican Institutions, and calculated to excite enmity and prejudice among men: That the society called Know-Nothings combines all that is objectionable in organizations of this kind and she old be shunned by every well-wisher of our country."

"And to clinch the matter at once, we desire to say, that when we first made the charge of Know Nothingism against Judge Pollock, we distinctly invited a prosecution for libel in case he denied its truth, but he *feared* a legal investigation of the matter, knowing, as he did full well, the truth of our allegation; while on the other hand, we have Mr. Mott's authority for declaring that whenever any paper in the State makes a direct, specific, and circumstantial charge against him, he will at once institute against it a prosecution for libel, so that the whole matter may be thoroughly investigated. He meets the issue in a manly spirit, and we here now challenge any paper in this State to make the charge in the manner we have charged it against Judge Pollock, and secure them and our readers that it will at once result in a strict legal investigation of the whole subject, and prove with all the satisfactory clearness of a judicial examination the utter and entire falsity of this base and malicious rumor circulated against Col. Mott. So far as the action of the Know-Nothings is concerned, Mr. Mott has never been officially informed of their determination to make him their candidate, nor has he in any way made any exertions or pledges to secure such action on their part, nor in any manner whatever compromised his character as a Democrat by forming entangling alliances with any organization outside of our own."

[From the St. Louis Democrat, 26th.]

Hon. H. S. Geyer.

It is rumored in the city that Senator Geyer from this State has resigned his seat in the United States Senate. If this is true, the Legislature will have to elect two Senators at the ensuing session. We do not vouch for the accuracy of the report of Mr. Geyer's resignation, having heard it on the streets as a rumor; but we do not think it unlikely. He is not fitted for the political arena, and has lost the high reputation which he carried with him to the the Senate, and which he had won by a series of triumphs at the bar, where he stands unrivalled.

New York Weekly Bank Statement.

The weekly showing of the city banks is not so favorable as could be wished. There is a falling off of a million and a half in the specie item, though this will be, in a good degree, made good by the large receipts from California:

Week ending Sept. 26.		*Sept. 4.*		
Loans	$92,004,911	$91,639,782	Increase	$456,128
Specie	12,932,356	14,484,229	Decrease	1,551,873
Circulation	1,872,023	2,040,009	Decrease	117,986
Deposits	72,938,487	74,467,701	Decrease	1,529,267

At a meeting of the stockholders of the New York and New Haven Railroad Company, at New York, on Thursday, it appeared that there [illegible]

[From the Detroit Advertiser, September 23d]

DOESTICKS VISITETH THE MUSEUM.

SAVERY HOUSE, DETROIT, SEPT. 23, 1854.

MR. EDITOR: I have now been a resident of this city long enough to know something of the localities thereto appertaining—know where the City Hall is—ditto Hospital. Also, where the Astor House is generally located—can tell the general direction of Mercer and Bowery streets from the Crystal Palace—and can at most times of day point out Trinity Church with a tolerable degree of accuracy. Have been to the Battery, for which I paid a shilling to the dilapidated Hibernian who attends the iron portal—afterwards visited (by particular desire) the cocked-but shaped Sahara known as the "City Hall Square"—saw the splendid fountain with its symmetrical basin filled with golden fishes (as I was creditably informed)—I could not exactly perceive them myself, in the midst of its elegant miniature forest, (yet in its infancy)—gazed with admiration at the ancient structure denominated the City Hall—said to have been built by the ancient Greeks, of which I have not the slightest doubt, as all the avenues leading thereto were thronged with *modern* Greeks, whose general costume was not so classically correct as I could have wished—looked at the glorious fountain which adorns the centre of the spacious park—admired the magnificent proportions of the vast forest trees which rear their lofty forms therein—gazed long and earnestly at the glittering jet (not quite so lofty as I had been led to suppose) of the magnificent fountain which embellishes the princely grounds—then turned to look at a circular edifice, which, I confess, did not strike me as being remarkable for architectural beauty, but which undoubtedly is exceedingly useful—then turned to feast my wondering eyes upon the diamond-glittering drops of a fountain near at hand; looked with much approbation upon the wide and spacious avenues, and the clearly graveled walks, and also at a fountain near by, which I think I have before mentioned; surveyed the other fine buildings near at hand, which adorn and beautify this particular place of earth; and ever returned with constantly increasing gratification to view a beautiful lake in the centre thereof, from the midst of which burst forth in aqueous glory the waters of a fountain; soon, convinced that I had seen my money's worth, I prepared to leave—casting one longing, lingering look behind, (as my friend L. E. Gray says,) at the glorious old classic ruin, the hall and the pluvial splendors of the fountain. Went out, but looking back, perceived in the splendid park I had just left there rose in "misty majesty," (vide somebody,) the jet of a fountain. Resolved to return and have another look at the twisted and crumbling ruins, and also to inspect minutely a fountain which I now perceived hard by.

Wishing to be perfectly *posted* up, I went to the *Post* office, (the *Evening Post* office,) and obtained a paper, containing the latest news of the day, and also a list of entertainments for the evening. Wishing to see the Museum, of which I had read, and also to behold Barnum, of whom I had heard some mention, in connection, I think, with one Thomas Thumb, and Joice Heth, an antiquated and venerable lady, colored, who afterwards *died*, I determined instantly to visit Barnum's Museum. Arrived at the door, a man demanded a quarter, but, like Byron's dream, "I had no further change," so was necessitated to get a bill broke; offered him Washtenaw, but that was too effectually *broke* to suit his purpose. Got in somehow, after a lengthy delay, and some internal profanity.

Soon after my entrance, a young man, attired in a dress coat, a huge standing collar, and a high hat, introduced himself as "A. Damphool, Esq.," gentleman of leisure, and man about town. Having never before had any experience of a class of individuals who compose, I am told, a large proportion of the masculine population of the city, I eagerly embraced the opportunity of making his acquaintance. He also presented his friend "Mr. Bull Dogge," and we three then proceeded to view the curiosities, we commenced with the double-barrelled nigger baby, which Bull Dogge says is an illegitimate devil)—went on to the Rhinoceros, (who is always provided with a horn, Barnum's temperance talk to the contrary, nevertheless—the Happy Family—the two-legged calf, (B. D. says it not the only one in the city.)—a red darkey—a green Yankee—a white Irishman, (Damphool says that this latter individual is an impossibility, and could only have originated with Barnum)—wax figure of a tall man in a blue coat, with a star on his breast, (Damphool says it is a policeman, who was found when he was wanted; but Bull Dogge says there was never any such person, and that the whole story is a Gay fable;) found by the programme that it is supposed to represent Louis Napoleon; never knew before that he had one eye black, and one blue, (Bull Dogge asserts that the usual custom is to have one eye both black *and* blue;) wax model of the railroad man who swindled the community, (now living on his money, and president of the Foreign Mission Society for the suppression of pilfering in the Foo Foo Islands;) wax figure of the abandoned dissolute and totally depraved woman, who filched half a loaf of bread to give her hungry children, and who was very properly sent to Blackwell's Island for it—also of the city contractor who *did* clean the street—(Damphool states that he is residing at Utica.) Saw a great multitude of monkeys, streaked face, white face, black face, hairy face, bald face, (Bull Dogge prefers the latter, with a great assortment of tails, differing in length, and varying in color, long tails, short tails, stump tails, ring tails, bob tails, curly tails, tails interesting and insinuating, tails indignant and uncompromising, big tails, little tails, bob tails, (Damphool suggests Robert narratives,) and no tails; (Bull Dogge says that some of the offshoots of descendants of the latter class now promenade Broadway, and he swears that they have greatly degenerated in point of intelligence;) pictures, paddles, pumpkins, carriages, corals, lava, boats, breeches boa-constrictors, shells, oars, snakes, toads, butterflies, lizards, bezes, reptiles, reptiles in rags, bulls, bells, bats, birds, parrotions, putrifactions, molasses, model rail roads, model churns, model gridirons, model artists, model babies, cockneys, cockroaches, cocktails, scalps, tomahawks, Noah's ark, Paganini's fiddle, Old Grimes' coat, autocrats, auto-biographies, autographs, Oliver Goldsmith, who ought-to-be whipped, ought-to-be shot, ought-to-be-hanged, ought-to-be-burned *twice*, ought-to-be-drowned, ought-to-be-buried in an Auto de Fe, chickens, cheeses, codfish, Shanghais, mud turtles, alligators, moose, mermaids, hay scales, scale armor, monsters, curiosities from Rotterd—m, Amsterd—m, Beaverd—m, Chow Sing, Tchinsing, Lionting, Lauting, Sing Sing, cubebs, cart wheels, mummies, heroes, poets, idiots, maniacs, benefactors, malefactors, pumps, porcupines, and pill machines, all mingled, mixed and conglomerated; like a Connecticut chowder, or the Jew soup of the witches in Macbeth.

Upstairs at last, and into an adolescent theatre, christened a Lecture room, (Damphool says it is known as the Deacon's Theatre, and that all his pious namesakes attend) Saw the play, laughed, cried, sneezed, snorted, and felt good all over. Much pleased with a bit of fun originating in a jealous fireman, and terminating in a free fight.

Fireman Mose saw Rose, his sweetheart, with Joe, the hackman; gojealous, pitched into him—fun—thought of Tom Hood, and went off at half-cock—thus—

Enter Rose with Joe—sees Mose—Mose beaus Rose—Rose knows those beaux fore—Joe's Bellicose—so's Mose—Mose blows at Joe's nose—Joe's blows pose Mose—Rose Oh's—Mose hoes Joe's row—Joe's blows chose Mose's nose—Mose shows Joe's nose blows—Joe's nose grows red—Mose knows Joe's nose shows those blows—Joe goes—Mose crows.

P. S. Joe being whipped, and moreover being the only innocent one in the whole fight, was arrested by the vigilant and efficient police.

P. P. S. Damphool says that Joe treated the Emerald conservators of the public quiet, and is again at large.

Yours,
Let Mose beware.
Q. R. PHILANDER DOESTICKS, P. B.

☞ **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 6 years old, and it brought away 83 worms. He soon after gave another dose to the same child, which brought away 50 more, making 133 worms in about 12 hours.

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

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

Messrs. D. & J. W. Colton, of Winchester, Ia., happened last spring to get some of this Vermifuge. After selling a few bottles, the demand became so great for it 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 genuine Vermifuge, also his Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had of all respectable druggists throughout the United States and Canada, and the West Indies.

☞ **Professor M'Lane's Invigorating Elixir and Cordial.**—As a preventive against contagious and infectious diseases, there is nothing like bracing up the nerves, muscles and whole nervous system. If these are in a healthy state, the human frame is a tower of strength against all impurities and diseases. The cholera is now in profound ignorance of its existence, and it is of the utmost importance that the system should be put into a condition to resist its attacks. Every emigrant vessel from Europe has its passengers decimated by the malady, and the reason why it is so fatal is, that most of the unfortunate tenants of the steerage have been weakened by poverty and privation, and their relaxed nerves, and fibres, and tissues can offer no resistance to the malaria of the pestilence. The very best preparative for the approaching cholera—for we are sure to have it in the spring or summer—is a course of MORSE'S INVIGORATING ELIXIR OR CORDIAL. It will bring every nerve, every fibre, every muscle, into a condition of perfect vigor, while its powerful antiseptic properties will neutralize every unhealthy tendency in the fluids of the body, and purify and equalize the circulation of the blood. To those who suffer from nervous tremblings, hysteria, dyspepsia, liver complaint, general prostration, lowness of spirits, or any disease or infirmity consequent upon the disordered action or torpidity of any organ upon the regularity of which general health depends, this preparation is recommended as a sovereign and safe specific—free from every mineral ingredient, and eminently conservative in its nature. Ladies will find it a "pleasant help" in all the disorders to which their sex is subject.

The Cordial is put up, highly concentrated, in pint bottles. Price three dollars per bottle; two for five dollars; six for twelve dollars.

C. H. RING, Proprietor,
192 Broadway, New York.

Sold by Druggists throughout the United States, Canada, and the West Indies.

AGENTS.

FLEMING & BROS., No. 60 Wood street, Pittsburgh.
DR. GEO. H. KEYSER, No. 140 Wood street, do do.
J. P. FLEMING, Allegheny City. sep26daw

☞ **Liver Diseases.**—Carter's Spanish Mixture, as a remedy for Liver Disease, and the number of formidable evils connected with a disorganized state of that organ, is unrivalled.

Hundreds of certificates, from the highest sources, of persons living in the city of Richmond, Va., might be given of cures effected by Carter's Spanish Mixture. We have only room to refer to the extraordinary cure of Samuel L. Drinker, Esq., of the firm of Drinker & Morris, Booksellers, Richmond, Va., who was cured by two bottles of Carter's Spanish Mixture, after three years suffering from diseased liver. He says its action on the blood is wonderful, better than all the medicine he had ever taken, and cheerfully recommends it to all.

☞ See advertisement. sep16daw

☞ **Pantaloons.**—The well-known superiority of GRIBBLE'S fit in the Garment, needs no comment on his part; it has been acknowledged by all who have favored him with their orders, that they have never been fitted with the same ease and style as by him. He begs to inform his patrons and the public, that his stock is now replete with the newest styles for coats, vests and pants, suitable for the present season.

R. GRIBBLE,
Tailor and Pantaloon Maker,
240 Liberty st., head of Wood.
mar24

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ **Board of Trade and Merchants' Exchange.**—The regular monthly meeting of the Association, will be held at their rooms, on MONDAY, October 2d, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

W. B. HAVEN,
Secretary.
sep30

LAKELAND LOTS AND FARMS

FOR $15.

ONLY 20 of these beautiful LOTS and FARMS in the thriving village of LAKELAND, remain unsold. Those anxious to make an investment that will pay 100 per cent. in a short time, should embrace the opportunity and purchase immediately, as the time for this month's sale closes on next TUESDAY, OCTOBER SECOND.

☞ Plots and Maps, can be had by calling on

B. McLAIN & SON,
No. 21 Fifth street.

Sons of Temperance.

THE ANNUAL Session of the Grand Division of Sons of Temperance, of Pennsylvania, will be held in Pittsburgh on the 24th of October, commencing at 10 o'clock, in the Hall, corner of Second and Wood streets.

WM. NICHOLSON, G. S.
sep30:dlaw4t

Stoves! Stoves!! Stoves!!!

COOKING AND HEATING STOVES.

THE public will find it to their advantage to examine our stock of STOVES, before purchasing elsewhere.

GRAFF, REISINGER & GRAFF,
124 Wood street.

TRY IT—THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED WASHING COMPOUND—The manufacturer of this Compound has no hesitation in pronouncing it superior to any article of the kind ever before offered to the public.

It is entirely free from any substance that will injure the color or texture of the finest fabric, and is, therefore, particularly adapted to the washing of fancy articles.

For Linen, Chambric, Muslin, &c., it is unequalled, entirely removing all yellowness, thereby rendering the process of bleaching unnecessary.

As an article for Toilet use, it will be found very beneficial; also for sweat cloths, chapped hands, or any eruptions of the skin. Sold by

R. E. SELLERS & CO.,
sep30 No. 87 Wood st.

EMBROIDERED DESSES.—We have just received a superior assortment of those very desirable Embroidered Dessets, which will be offered at nearly one half the usual prices.

A. A. MASON & CO.,
25 Fifth street.

MAGAZINES FOR OCTOBER.—
Harper's for October;
Putnam's do;
Godey's Lady's Book for October;
Peterson's Ladies' National do.
Just received and for sale at
PAUL KLEINER'S Literary Depot,
sep30 Fifth street, opposite the Theatre.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, 15 CENTS—Just received: Harper for October, price 15 cents; call or send for a copy at the cheap book store of

W. A. GILDENFENNEY & CO.,
sep30 No. 76 Fourth street.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE, for October,
RUSSELL & BRO,
sep30 Fifth street, near Market.

BEDFORD MINERAL WATER.—30 half barrels received and for sale by

KING & MOORHEAD,
sep30 No. 27 Wood street.

For Wheeling.

THE staunch keel boat UNION will leave for the above and intermediate ports THIS DAY, the 30th instant.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to

W. R. WHEELER, Agent.
sep30

IMPORTANT!!

Great Sale of Parlor and Kitchen Furniture.

WM. A. STARR will sell on FRIDAY, October 6th, at 9 o'clock, A. M., at the residence of W. H. Roberts, (next door to Mr. Lothrop,) South Common, he owns Beaver and Federal streets, Allegheny City. The furniture has been in use but sixteen months, and is good order, most of which was made by the best mechanics in the country.

Among whichmay be found: *Carpets*—Brussels, Tapestry, three ply chamber, stair and hall carpetings, stair rods; *sofas*, lounges, ottomans, walnut chairs, mahogany dining room and chamber chairs.

Tables—Centre, side and dining, ornamental, with marble tops. Piano, rosewood piano, as good as new; mahogany, gilt candelas and mantle ornaments; what nots, hat racks, mats, bureaus, dressing and plate wash stands; portrait and oval gridirons, model artists, model babies, cockneys, cockroaches, cocktails, scalps, tomahawks, Noah's ark, Paganini's fiddle, Old Grimes' coat, autocrats, auto-biographies, autographs, Oliver Goldsmith, who ought-to-be whipped, ought-to-be shot, ought-to-be-hanged, ought-to-be-burned twice, ought-to-be-drowned, ought-to-be-buried in an Auto de Fe, chickens, cheeses, codfish, Shanghais, mud turtles, alligators, moose, mermaids, hay scales, scale armor, monsters, curiosities from Rotterd—m, Amsterd—m, Beaverd—m, Chow Sing, Tchinsing, Lionting, Lauting, Sing Sing, cubebs, cart wheels, mummies, heroes, poets, idiots, maniacs, benefactors, malefactors, pumps, porcupines, and pill machines, all mingled, mixed and conglomerated; like a Connecticut chowder, or the Jew soup of the witches in Macbeth.

Upstairs at last, and into an adolescent theatre, christened a Lecture room, (Damphool says it is known as the Deacon's Theatre, and that all his pious namesakes attend) Saw the play, laughed, cried, sneezed, snorted, and felt good all over. Much pleased with a bit of fun originating in a jealous fireman, and terminating in a free fight.

Fireman Mose saw Rose, his sweetheart, with Joe, the hackman; gojealous, pitched into him—fun—thought of Tom Hood, and went off at half-cock—thus—

Enter Rose with Joe—sees Mose—Mose beaus Rose—Rose knows those beaux fore—Joe's Bellicose—so's Mose—Mose blows at Joe's nose—Joe's blows pose Mose—Rose Oh's—Mose hoes Joe's row—Joe's blows chose Mose's nose—Mose shows Joe's nose blows—Joe's nose grows red—Mose knows Joe's nose shows those blows—Joe goes—Mose crows.

P. S. Joe being whipped, and moreover being the only innocent one in the whole fight, was arrested by the vigilant and efficient police.

P. P. S. Damphool says that Joe treated the Emerald conservators of the public quiet, and is again at large.

Yours,
Let Mose beware.
Q. R. PHILANDER DOESTICKS, P. B.

☞ **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 6 years old, and it brought away 83 worms. He soon after gave another dose to the same child, which brought away 50 more, making 133 worms in about 12 hours.

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

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

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