THE RUINED POTTER.

[From Dickens' Household Words.]

[CONCLUDED.]

And the curate entered the cabin of James Fielding, the potter.

There had evidently been preparations to receive him. The clay floor was newly sprinkled and swept, and the few articles of crockery and china, nearly all mishapen, or otherwse defective, were as clean as the pebbles in a river. The children's faces, hands, and feet—for they had no shoes—were all fresh from the washing basin, and their hair was sleekly combed across their foreheads. There was evident poverty, but an equally evident wish to conceal it. Not a vestige of furniture or ornament was in the room, beyond the few articles of earthenware mentioned; all the rest, to the three legged stool for the baby, had either been sold or burned for fuel. There were three or four hassocks of bay for seats, but these, too, had been preyed on for fuel, and ran out at the sides; and there were some layers of chipped, dried-up straw, as a bed in the corner. On this was stretched the dying man. The eldest boy ran to borrow a chair as Mr. Godfrey entered, and the thrifty housewife had just drawn the old rags from the throw lower pane of the glassless and only window in the hovel, to let the sun and air in. This was the abode of an Englishman in the heart of England.

The patient had been propped up somewhat on his straw, and a neighbor had shaved him and lent him a shirt, which though old, was clean. So, what with well-washed skin, and combed hair, and a cup of refreshing tea, he was prepared to receive the curate's visit in something of a decent and Christian manner. Some of the boys was in or rather on, the bed—for there was no covering—from sheer nakedness. He partly nestled in the straw, and partly concealed by the rags taken from the window; he was contented and happy, for he had the blessing of a full meal; a rarity in the hut of the dying potter.

The curate took the chair borrowed for him, placed it by the bedside, and leaned towards the sick man.

"Well, James, how do you feel now?"

"Better, sir, thank you, but still weakly. God will bless you for what you ha' done. 'Tis mony a long day sin' I could prove my gratitude to anybody."

"Never mind that. The Searcher of all hearts knows your intentions, James."

"Yes—true! But d'ye think God heels a poor critter like me?"

"Undoubtedly. Our Father."

"Ah! Good—good. But I never found a true friend but Him and yourself, sir—they all forsook and misbelied me. I never was as bad as people made me; He knows that, and the children. One's hearth is a fair assize."

"True, a fond husband and a kind father cannot be a very bad man. I never believed you ill disposed, Fielding."

"No, bless thee for it, and *He* will bless thee. Ye ha' made a Christian; the ways o' the world made me an infidel long ago. A man kindly treated, feels like a Christian, sir."

"But we must give up resentments now. I see, by your countenance you will soon meet your God. Prepare, Fielding, for that great judgment."

"Yes, I know it will come soon, an' that ha' changed me. But, indeed, sir, I am aweary of the world. If it war not for her and the children, I had gone years back."

"The Christian religion always supports poverty and suffering, James. Were all the world sinless and happy, the Atonement had been useless."

"I can well believe thism o' thee, sir. If yer war dumb an' blind, yer han' would preach; 'tis the only sermint as goes home to a hungry man. Fine words be o' small account. But when a rich parson, or a bishop or such, as never gives, an' never suffers, tells starvin' poor fellows like me to bear their crosses, as the only road to heaven, it looks like humbug, sir. If heaven is to be won by poverty—sartintly nothing is so easy for 'em as to give all they ha' more than enow, to feed the hungry, an' comfort the afflicted."

"Ah, James, this is bad grace in a dying man. It is enough for every one to look to himself; to bear his own burden, and to know that in the midst of trial, and sorrow, and suffering, he can have recourse to One who knew them all on earth. This, surely, is fair counsel?"

"It be, sir. 'Tis at the point I am at now, a man feels he must believe in some religion, an' there is none so natural like as our own. A dyin' man is not a doubter. I wish I ha' been o' this way o' thinkin' long ago—'twould ha' made me content—an' a contented man is a regular man, an' a regular man is a toilsome man, a' a toilsome man is a thriving man; but when one begins in grumblin' one ends wi' sorrow. Mary, dear, gi' me a drink. I feel faintish."

The curate took the teapot from the yearning and attentive wife's hand, and the fevered patient, from the broken spout held to his mouth, drained the vessel greedily, till the few leaves at a denser and Christian manner, from of the bottom of the pot rather on, the bed—for there was no covering—from sheer nakedness. He partly nestled in the straw, and partly concealed by the rags taken from the window; he was contented and happy, for he had the blessing of a full meal; a rarity in the hut of the dying potter.

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The curate took the teapot from the yearning and attentive wife's hand, and the fevered patient, from the broken spout held to his mouth, drained the vessel greedily, till the few leaves at the strainer whisted with their dryness. As he drank, Godfrey had an opportunity of observing his countenance. "This man," said he to himself, "was formed for a lofty destiny, but with him ignorance has marred nature. When will man vindicate the purposes of God to his fellows? When will England provide education for all her people?" As these thoughts passed rapidly through the pastor's mind, the sick man spoke with a fainter voice, but with renewed energy:

"'the spirit war willing, but the flesh war weak.' Well, sir, I know I am a dyin'. I war never a coward, but I does fear death. 'Tis like a goin' over a common one don't know, on a dark night—there be none about you but sperits."

"Keep your eyes steadily on your guiding star, James. That light sufficeth."

"I believe, sir. Oh Lord, help my unbelief."

"Thank Heaven for those words," said the curate; and now, Fielding, since you are in this good frame of mind, I must tell you one thing that will lighten your last moments. Old Mrs. Williams is getting too aged for the parish school, and as she is to retire on a small pension, I have secured the post for Mary. I know she will fill it well. This will keep the wolf from the door, and I will look to the little ones. So you see things are not so bad as you expected. You will leave those dear to you pretty middling off, and they will remain, under Providence, to be a blessing to themselves and their country."

"Thank God! thank God! My soul is at peace now. She is provided for, and they, too. Read to me, sir, please; 'twill rouse me up—I feel drowsyish."

The curate opened his pocket Bible, and in a sweet low voice read from the fourteenth to the seventeenth of John. As he proceeded, the little boy peeped up from his straw, and sucked in the words. The sick man opened his stiffening lids from time to time, and murmured a prayer from unparted motionless lips, which sounded strange and uncarthly in the small chamber. The pale wife, with her infant daughter in her lap, wept silently; and the little boy Jemmy, was seated on one of the worn out hassocks, holding the candle, which was stuck in a bottle, for the good pastor as he read. The other boy was gone on an errand for a neighbor. Night had set in, and a gentle breeze fanned the chamber through the open door and paneless window. People glided cautiously by; from time to time, urged by pity or curiosity.

After about an hour's stillness, the sick man stirred, then tried to sigh, but the groan died within him, and for a time he whispered; but nobody knew what he said. At length, after the curate had applied a few drops of moisture from an orange to his lips, he spoke audibly

"I was dreaming, Mary, as we war happy with God. The children had enow to eat; they give me my good name back agen; an' we war all very happy." After a pause, and much interval muttering, he resumed with a perceptible spirit of energy, although his spent powers made him scarcely audible. "Oh, Mr. Godfrey, if more would, like thee, on'y come and see the poor, an' what they suffers! Tell the lads, sir, to wait a bit—but to struggle on, for there is hope for the working man. An' bid the rich fold consider the laborer, an' the parsons to be all like thee, an' England will be right. Mary, a drink, dear; the heart is as dry as a cinder within me."

His wife brought him a little cold water, into which the curate squeezed some orange juice.

"Mary! To our Father, I commit thee, girl, when I am gone. I am dead, before I am dead, leaving my Mary. Kiss my forehead, girl. God bless thee! Comfort these little children, God! they be orphans now."

And he prayed inwardly. In that hour he had no succor but prayer, and the remembrance of any good he had done in his life. The baby was crying on its mother's breast, and the candle trembled in the hands of the weeping boy who still held it. The wife was still and pale; her heart being rifted from her. The curate had bent his knees in prayer, and comforted the dying and the desolate.

☞ Beauty in the face of women, and folly in their hearts, are two worms that fret life and waste goods.

Daily Morning Post.

PITTSBURGH:

TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 14.

MORNING POST JOB OFFICE.

We would call the attention of MERCHANTS AND BUSINESS MEN to the fact that we have just received from Philadelphia a number of fonts of new Job Type, and are now prepared to fill orders for Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Paper Books, Posters, and Programmes for exhibitions. All orders will be promptly filled.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

People must now be pretty well satisfied of the soundness of the banks and brokers of Pittsburgh. Several of them have been more or less tried, within the last few days, and not found wanting. The run upon them was the result of an unnecessary panic, and the panic has, we believe, spent its force, with but one failure, that of A. Wilkins & Co.; and one temporary suspension, that of Mr. King. It is generally supposed Mr. K. will "come out all right" in a short time. In so hard a year on business men as this has been, it is a little surprising that such a panic should pass off so harmlessly in our city. No failures for any large amount have occurred. This fact should restore confidence. It cannot be long now until a rise in the river will enable merchants, manufacturers, and coal-men to send forward their supplies to the western markets, and get returns. We judge that the financial crisis is over, and that very little harm is done. Every failure of a western Bank inflicts some loss upon our citizens, and those failures have been numerous. The trade of the city has been for a long time suspended by the low stage of water in the river. Prices of provisions are enormously high; higher in our city, in fact, than in almost any other city. Yet with all these drawbacks our business men have sustained themselves; and no failures, for any considerable amounts have occurred.

The case in Cincinnati is widely different. Large failures have taken place. The business of Pittsburgh is done more on solid capital than its western neighbor; and can bear up better under an adverse tide than almost any other city. At least such is the result so far this year.

The depositors with Mr. King, it is believed, will meet with no loss; and the creditors of A. Wilkins & Co. will be paid in part; how much, cannot yet be ascertained.

We trust the people of this country will find that they have been more scared than hurt by this panic.

The Louisville *Democrat* talks in this plain style on the subject:

"Money is scarce, according to the experience of people generally these times; still there is plenty of money in the country. *It is credit that is scarce, not money.* Best commercial houses and liabilities would be met now as usual; nor do we believe there is any good reason for this general loss of confidence. State stocks have fallen, and yet who believes that the States will fail to meet the interest on their bonds this year or next. The five and six percent will be paid as promptly as ever. Property will fall with this loss of confidence, but its depreciation will be temporary. The only evil we fear is, if confidence is not restored. Keep cool, and nothing need be lost. Daylight will follow darkness—always has done it; so it's not worth while to be frightened out of doors by the croaking in the dark. The man who has been doing a good business in common times, will do just as well as ever if he lives. His creditors had better not frighten him to death with their croaking, or they will have their money. In such times men generally lose more in a scramble and in a panic than they save."

ROCHESTER CAR FACTORY.

Some days ago we were at Rochester, Beaver County, and through the politeness of our friend Rhodes, superintendent of construction, we learned something of the prospects of "The Beaver Manufacturing Company." The car manufacturing establishment is one of its most promising enterprises. They are now erecting at Rochester a building to be exclusively devoted to the manufacture of railroad cars. The building fronts 238 in length on the Ohio river, and 203 feet in depth on New York street. It is built entirely of stone, and is most of it three stories high. There is besides a blacksmith shop and engine house, also of stone. Those acquainted with such matters, say that the buildings are most admirably arranged for the business; and that the skill and good judgment of Mr. W. R. Rhodes, who superintends the whole work, have been employed to the best possible advantage for the company. The walls of the buildings are now nearly completed and ready for the roofs; and by the first of March they will commence manufacturing cars.

This enterprise cannot fail to be successful. No more safe or profitable branch of manufactures could be entered upon. The demand for freight and passenger cars is constantly increasing, not only to supply new roads that are opened, but also to repair the large waste and damage on running roads. Cars made at Rochester may, before many years, be seen at the passes of the Rocky Mountains, and over all the wide regions of the West, where railroads are already in progress of construction. We understand the Rochester company have already been offered large orders, for cars, and could probably contract now for all the cars they could supply for eighteen months.

The location for the establishment is very good, with outlets by railroads in almost every direction for all the cars they can turn out. It is a matter of surprise that Pittsburgh capital and skill is not more largely engaged in such enterprises, when success is certain; the profits good; and the demand large and ever increasing.

This large building at Rochester is constructed of stone; and it is found that that material costs only half as much as brick, and will be more strong and durable.

Rochester and the other "Beaver towns" have got a good start now, and will doubtless become the seats of valuable and profitable manufactories.

Success to our neighbors. They are within an hour's ride of us by railroad, and "their luck is not our loss."

Another Whig Roorback Nailed.

A few days ago, an Ohio Whig paper libeled the Democratic party of that State, by stating the draft of the Auditor for $30,000 had been protested by Mr. Edgerton, the agent of Ohio in New York. As a matter of course, the Whig prints of this State, as well as at home, published the statement without inquiring into its truth, and as equally a matter of course, the whole thing, so far as the State's credit was concerned, turned out to be a Whig Roorback of the worst kind. The Auditor, as is proven, made no draft upon Mr. Edgerton for $30,000, or any other amount whatever. The draft of Mr. Auditor Breslin for that amount was protested, because the exchange purchased by Mr. B. from the State Bank of Ohio was not forthcoming, as he had a right to expect. The default, therefore, was attributable solely to the inability of the State Bank to place money in New York to the credit of the State, as they (the Bank) had contracted to do. As this attempt of Whig journals to get up a "run" on the great State of Ohio, is likely to prove a fizzle, the *Plaindealer* suggests they should confine their attention to smaller game, and that which better suits their calibre, to wit: some of the pet rag mills and whig shaving shops.

LAW VS. DIVINITY.—Bishop Hopkins, of Vermont, we see is to lecture in Philadelphia this evening, before the Pennsylvania University. His subject is the "Naturalization Laws," a subject which his early education has rendered him exceedingly fit to discuss. Many years ago the now Bishop H. practiced law in Pittsburgh, but for some disagreement with a fellow member, they were both suspended. Mr. H. then abandoned the law for divinity, and the other gentleman gave up Blackstone for the editorial tripod. They have both reached prominent positions in their respective professions.

TRIP TO CANTON.

The wonders of fast travel and communication by railroad and telegraph have become an old story; yet it is occasionally worth repeating. Canton, Ohio, is 102 miles from this city. Yet a Pittsburgher can start from home at 8 o'clock in the morning, and, stopping half an hour at Alliance for dinner, reach Canton at 1 P. M. He can remain there till 5 P. M., attending to any business he may have to do, and then take the cars for home. Stopping twenty minutes at Alliance for supper, he will reach Pittsburgh by half past 8 P. M. He has thus traveled 204 miles in 12½ hours, and had five hours for business in the same time. 7½ hours is the running time, which makes nearly thirty miles per hour. There is no use in telling how many days this trip would have cost only a few years ago.

We tried it on Saturday last, and went through as above stated. People may try to find fault with railroads, for want of punctuality, safety, and so forth; but on the Ohio and Pennsylvania road, during that trip, there was not the least signs of danger, or the beginning of an accident; or a minute of delay from any cause. Yet enormous freight trains are in sight every few minutes. So complete are the running arrangements that the "express" train finds all the way a clear track; and has nothing to do but keep up to its time to avoid all delays or dangers. That road is doing this year a very heavy business, much larger than ever before; and is probably earning $100,000, or more per month.

Stark county, Ohio, of which Canton is the county seat, is one of the richest and handsomest agricultural counties in the Buckeye State; and Canton is a fine and flourishing town. Several new and handsome buildings are going up, and some large manufacturing establishments are in successful operation. Fisher, Anderson & Co's steam power paper mill, makes a large amount of good paper. It is Pittsburgh capital, skill and enterprise that has started it; and in fact Canton and Stark county are largely indebted to Pennsylvania for their population, enterprise and prosperity. There are probably 200,000 natives of Pennsylvania settled in Ohio; and in no agricultural county of that State probably will more of them be found than in "Old Stark."

EUROPEAN CROPS AND PRICES

The 1st of October was observed in England as a day of Thanksgiving for abundant crops. So abundant did the crops appear that at that time wheat had fallen from 80 shillings to 53 shillings per quarter. Consumers were delighted with the prospects of abundance of food at low prices. But, to the surprise of all, since then the price has run up again to the former *famine* price of 80 shillings. The London *Times* attributes this surprising change to the failure to import, under the impression that the home crops would supply the demand. No doubt the intelligence of the failure of crops of corn, &c., in this country had something to do with it also. The eastern war, too, has devastated some of the rich regions of the east from which large supplies are usually drawn. Such are the principal causes named by the *Times*, and it adds:

"This was just at the people high prices are famine, for their income changes little, and they are under the necessity of bringing all their expenses within that narrow limit. It appears, then, that we are once more on the verge of great commercial distress. It is dearth now, and may soon be famine. The market is buoyant, and in the matter of food buoyancy means the sinking of strength, health, hope, industry, and national prosperity."

It states too, that a similar rise has occurred in other countries of Europe. Russia and the Danubian Provinces no longer supply the vast quantities that England and France every year import; and from other sources the supply will be unusually small.

The effects of the eastern war will soon be severely felt by the people of England and France, and the *Times* is already suggesting severer measures against the "enemy"—Russia:—measures that will affect the rights and safety of neutral nations. That war is evidently destined to be wide spread in its effects, and most disastrous to the nations of Europe.

Hon. J. M. Clayton's Speech

The Hon. J. M. Clayton, the author of the famous Native American clause in the Nebraska bill, delivered a speech on the Know Nothing order, at Wilmington, Del., recently. Mr. C. says that he is not now, and never has been, a member of the Know Nothing order, but declares his approval of the platform of the American party, as adopted in convention in Delaware, on the 4th of October. He declares his opposition to all proscription for religious opinions, and avows his determination to vote for no person for public office who shall "deny to others the right to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences." He reviews the non-intervention principle rather sharply, denying the right of foreigners to vote in the new Territories upon declaration of intentions, and expresses a strong preference for American citizens, American interests, &c., &c. The Delaware Senator is the most unmitigated fogy in his party—which is saying a good deal.

DEATH OF CHARLES BURKE, AUTHOR AND COMEDIAN.—This finished actor and gentleman died of consumption, at the Florence Hotel, New York, on Friday night, aged thirty-two. The event was not unexpected to himself or friends, for some time, as he had made a trip to California to benefit his health, but was compelled to return in a hopeless condition. Excepting W. E. Burton, Mr. Burke had not his equal in the eccentric parts of legitimate comedy. He was besides a good singer, could execute a clever violin solo, and has written many pleasant ballads and several plays. Mr. B. was a step son of Mr. Joseph Jefferson, the actor, artist and manager. He leaves a widow, but no children.

☞ All who wish dry and warm feet during the rain and slush of the coming winter, can secure that much coveted luxury by giving heed to the advertisement of Mr. Overington, in another column. The cork soles he speaks of are so manufactured that they can be worn inside the boot, or shoe, without inconvenience; and from a pair we have inspected, feel satisfied they are a sovereign remedy against cold and damp feet, and their attendant evils.

☞ The *Gazette* is deligently employed just now, in advocating a high protective tariff, and a national bank. Shades of the departed! What next?

Our neighbor is trying to get back to first principles, he says. But those old issues, that the people have long ago decided, will never avail to rally a party, or win a triumph again.

☞ We advertised the *Journal* editor's loss of his copy of Shakspeare "free, gratis, for nothing," and requested its immediate return to the owner. We thought we should be thanked for it, at least. But it seems not, by what he said yesterday. The ingratitude of this world is wonderful.

THE SPIRITS MOVING AMONG THE QUAKERS.—It is stated that the incorporeal spirits mustered their forces so strongly among the members of the Yearly Meeting of Friends, (Hicksite branch,) in session in Baltimore last week, that it was found necessary to appoint a committee of investigation on the subject. The Centre (Pa.) Quarterly Meeting, which forms a part of the Baltimore Yearly Meeting, is said to have become quite carried away by the Spirits.

RAILROAD IRON.—The Fayetteville (Ky.) *Observer* informs us that Gov. Morehead recently bought iron for the North Carolina Railroad in New York at $42 per ton; and that Col. Thompson bought for the Atlantic road at $48. These are low prices, and would show that there is a superabundance in market, as the decline has been enormous. Iron not long since was selling from $65 to $72 per ton. The money stringency and the suspension of many railroad schemes, are the reasons given for the decline.

News of the Day.

There were 404 deaths in New York last week—an increase of five. In Philadelphia 150.

Returns from counties yet to be received amount to upwards of 50,000 votes, and may reverse the plurality here given.

Wm. Arrison, the infernal machine man, arrested at Muscatine, Iowa, but who denied his name, has acknowledged that his name is Arrison.

The Hotel of Luke Turner, in Franklin, Venango county, was destroyed by fire on the 3d inst. Loss between three and four thousand dollars.

A despatch from Toledo, O., says nine prisoners broke out of the Lucas county jail, at Maumee, on Friday night. Three of them were recaptured; the six others remain still at large.

The brother of Madame Rachel, the French tragedienne, has leased Metropolitan Theatre, N. Y., for the next fall. She will appear next September, and play French plays exc usively.

The New York *Herald*, of Sunday, has a table showing the following result for Governor in that State:

Seymour	122,518	Clark	123,146
Ullman	108,959	Cronson	24,000
Clark over Seymour		628	
Seymour over Ullman		13,559	

The steamship Jewess, from Havana for New York, stranded on Brigantine Beach, near Atlantic City, on Saturday morning, and went to pieces in half an hour afterwards. She is a total loss, with her valuable cargo, consisting of sugar, oranges, segars, &c. Her cargo was valued at one hundred thousand dollars, and the vessel at eighty thousand dollars.

Mrs. Stowe is again before the public in a book entitled: "Ida May: A Story of things Actual and Possible, by May Langdon." It is another slave story: a kind of literature she appears likely to run under ground. This time, however, it is a white person that is kidnapped. Those Abolitionists who consider "white people pretty near as good as a nigger," are expected to receive an early copy of the work.

The Rock Island Railroad Accident.

The Joliet *Signal* of Tuesday contains the following list of the sufferers by the frightful accident which occurred on the night of the 1st inst., on the Rock Island Railroad:

Dead—Joseph Somers, Wayne Co., Ohio; Peter Core, Chicago, Ill.; Wm. C. Laughlin, Gettysburgh, Pa.; Margaret C. Laughlin, (wife,) do.; Catharine Laughlin, (mother,) do.; Laura Louisa Laughlin, (child,) do.; Cath'ne Laughlin, (child,) do.; John G. Carpenter, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Mrs. Cox, Washington Co., Iowa; Augusta F. Cox, (daughter,) do.; John Brunor, Clinton Co., Illinois; E. H. Gibbons, Zanesville, Ohio.

Supposed to be Fatally Wounded—J. W. M'Mahkin, Ottawa, Ill.; Mary Sampson, (niece of Wm. C. Laughlin,) Gettysburgh, Pa.; Rev. M. F. Snively, Iowa City, Ia.; Catharine Snively, (wife,) do; Hannah Albin, (Jos. Albin's sister,) Morgan Co., Ohio.

Badly Scalded—William Bateman, Lycoming Co., Pa.; Charles Charpiot, Chicago, Ill.; Joseph Albin, Morgan Co., Ohio; Sarah Albin, (wife,) do.; George W. Albin, (nephew,) do.; Joseph Colbert, Quincy, Ill.; Solomon Burr, Fon du Lac, Wis.

Scalded: not considered Dangerous—David Prosser, Johnstown, Pa.; John Prosser, do.; Ebenezer Prosser, do.; Elias E. Sowers, Muskingum Co., Ia.; Isaac Stewart, Lawrence Co., Penna.; Wm. M'Cree, do.; Hannah M'Cree, do.; Washington Bastion, Lycoming Co., Pa.; Jacob Boar, Washington Co., Pa.; Isaac G. Brown, (fireman,) legs broken; Wm. P. Brown, (engineer,) slightly injured.

☞ At St. Luke's church, in Rochester, N. Y., a few evenings since, a well known member of that church dropped into the contribution box a check for $500. "for Bishop Lee's aid and comfort in establishing the Protestant Episcopal Church, in its simplicity, in the diocese of Iowa."

And most especial pains appear to have been taken to make the fact widely known in the newspapers. "The knowing ones" of the Church" is referred to in the sixth chapter of the Gospel by St. Matthew, where the words of our Saviour are recorded, as follows:

"Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them; otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in Heaven.

"Therefore, when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the street that they may have glory of men. Verily, I say unto you, they have their reward.

"But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth; that thine alms may be in secret; and thy Father, which seeth in secret, himself shall reward thee openly."

POPULARITY OF OMAR PASHA.—The whole of the Turkish troops are entirely devoted to their gallant commander-in-chief; he has won their esteem and respect by his courage, firmness and superior acquirements, and their affection by his kind and cordial manner to them. A short time since Omar Pasha was making preparations to go up to Rutschuck, with some regiments of infantry; and while riding through the streets, he was seen to stop where a soldier was on duty and ask him, "Well, are you going to-morrow?" "Yes, your Highness," answered the soldier; "is your Highness going too?" "Yes, yes," replied Omer Pasha; "Inshballah! (please God) we will all go together." By thus treating his soldiers like comrades, he secures their ready obedience.

☞ We think we are justified in saying that no other Pill, or remedy for Liver Complaint, has gained, so deservedly, the reputation now enjoyed by Dr M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills. As an evidence that they will cure, read the following certificate from a lady residing in our own city:

NEW YORK, January 23, 1852.

This is to certify that I have had the Liver Complaint for six years, and never could get any thing to do me any good till I commenced using Dr M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills. I can now say to the public, that they have completely cured me; and I do hereby recommend them to all persons afflicted with a diseased Liver. They will cure. Try them.

MARIA EVENS, No. 93 Lewis street.

P.S.—The above valuable remedy, also Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public.

Also, for sale by the sole proprietors.

FLEMING BROS.,
Successors to J. Kidd & Co.,
No. 60 Wood street.

novlldaw

☞ Dr. Morse's Invigorating Elixir or Cordial.—These are facts and principles which can only be reached by deep research and laborious investigation. The superiority of the Invigorating Elixir over every other restorative and anti-dyspeptic preparation, is not a fact of little class. It lies upon the *surface*, it is *self-demonstrable*, palpable to all eyes. To overlook it is impossible; to doubt it, is to deny credence to the evidence of the senses. As a means of relieving every form of nervous disease, whether acute or chronic, continuous or spasmodic; whether affecting the springs of motion, or the sources of sensation; it *has not*, it has *never had* an equal. In neuralgia, tic doloureaux, rheumatism, general anervation of the system, morbid melancholy, hysteria, spasms, paralysis, epilepsy, palpitation of the heart, &c. it produces a most astonishing effect—rallying, bracing, it might almost be said electrifying, both body and mind, and replacing torpor and weakness with energy and strength. As a stomachic, it has properties no less positive and potent. The weakest stomach recovers its vigor, or receives it, if never before enjoyed, under the influence of this great tonic, which not only renovates the digestive powers, but conserves the vigor it creates, and perpetuates the health it restores. This is the declaration not of one or of two, but of thousands. The medical profession, slow to recognize any innovations upon established remedies, admit the commanding efficacy of this wonderful catholicon.

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
H. K. SELLERS & CO., No. 57 Wood street, do
J. P. FLEMING, Allegheny City. nov4dlaw

☞ Palpitation of the Heart, Nervous Diseases, Liver Complaint, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Costiveness and Piles, are all relieved and cured in an incredible short space of time, by Carter's Spanish Mixture, the great tonic and purifier of the blood. It contains not a particle of Mercury, Opium, or any noxious drug; it is perfectly harmless, and has cured more than five hundred cases of disease.

We can only refer the reader to the certificates, a few of which may be found in another column, and all of which are detailed in full around the bottle. It is the greatest of all Spring and Fall Medicines, and possesses an influence over the blood truly remarkable.

See advertisement. oct31:1m

☞ To all Whom it may Concern.—If you want a splendid fitting Suit you can get it at GRIBBLE'S. If you want any Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, in all variety, why GRIBBLE has 'em. If you want the best fitting Pants you ever wore, GRIBBLE'S is the place to leave your measure. He can furnish Umbrellas, Carpet Bags, Trunks, Valises, &c, at prices to suit all sorts of customers. 240 Liberty street, head of Wood.

R. GRIBBLE
oct26

TELEGRAPHIC.

By the O'Reilly Lines for the Morning Post

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE ATLANTIC.

NEW YORK, November 12.—The steamer Atlantic arrived at two o'clock this morning, with Liverpool dates to the 1st. She brings 100 passengers. The Atlantic left Liverpool early on Wednesday morning, and passed the Pacific on Saturday at 6 o'clock.

The seige of Sebastopol progresses slowly; a small breach was made, and two outworks silenced, but the Russians, in a sortie, spiked 16 French guns.

The latest official news to the Anglo-French governments is dated Crimea, 20th. The siege of Sebastopol is progressing favorably for the allies, but not much damage had yet been done to the fortifications. Private accounts are later. They say that two outer forts of the harbor, probably the white tower, and an earth-work at quarantine, were destroyed by the fire of the English and French fleets on the 17th. The allies lost 100 killed, and the Russians lost 500, including Admiral Karnieloff.

The French steamer which left Crimea on the 21st, reports that the allied land force had effected a breach, but it was not yet practicable to storm.

The official Russian report of the 23d says that the garrison had made a successful sortie, destroyed the French battery, spiked sixteen French guns, and took the English Lord Dunkellin prisoner.

LATEST.—This (Wednesday) morning the mail brings nothing more definite. The Czar's two sons arrived in the Crimea. From the Baltic there is nothing.

The Russian descent on Dolondscha seems to be a mere manœuvre to draw the Turks from Pruth.

The reported defeat of the Russians at Gumri, Asia, is confirmed.

The Queen-mother of Bavaria is dead.

The London *Times* comments on Mr. Soule's affairs. It justifies the French government's refusal to allow Mr. Soule to pass. The *Times* says that Messrs. Buchanan and Mason regard the insult to Mr. Soule as a national matter. It is rumored that Mr. Mason demanded an apology, which is said will not be conceded. The affair has given rise to much newspaper discussion. A belief is generally entertained that it will create a serious difficulty between the French and American governments.

The French government forbids distillation from grain.

Richardson, Spence & Co. report Cotton in Liverpool as steady, without improvement in price; sales 20,000 bales for the last three days.

Breadstuffs are very heavy and quiet. Flour 2s. lower; Philadelphia and Baltimore 41s @ 42s. Wheat: nothing doing; white 12s. @12s. 3d. Indian Corn from 1s. to 2s. lower; it is quoted at 42s.

Beef and Pork unchanged. Bacon steady; retail, 35s @37s. 6d. Lard very quiet at 53s. 6d. and 54s.

Consols 94½@94¾; money easy.

LATEST.—Prussia, on the 23d, sent a note to the Czar, urging his acceptance of the four points.

The Canada arrived out on the morning of the 31st. Her voyage was retarded by dense fogs. There have been no tidings of the missing passengers of the Arctic.

The Liverpool and Philadelphia Steamship Company announce the purchase of the steamer Kangaroo, of 1,900 tons, and that the City of Baltimore will be launched in December, and the City of Washington in June.

New York Elections.

NEW YORK, November 13.—The latest footings here, place Clark 200 votes ahead, with probably 30,000 votes unheard from.

A despatch from the Albany *Register*, received this evening, places Clark 1,482 ahead.

The papers mostly show a small majority for Clark. The Tribune, however, says that Seymour is certainly elected by over 3,000 majority.

The *Tribune* of this afternoon revises its calculations on the vote for Governor, and says it cannot cypher Seymour below 2,000 majority. The *Herald* of this evening makes Clark's majority 231.

The Albany *Argus* this afternoon gives Seymour 1029 majority. The *Register* gives Clark 249.

NEW YORK, Nov 13—9 O'CLOCK P. M.—Official returns received from Livingston, Dutchess and Rensselaer counties, showing 569 votes of Clark over the *Tribune's* estimate of this morning. Clark's election is nearly certain.

Texas News--Engagement with Indians.

BALTIMORE, November 13.—New Orleans papers, of Friday, are received, with Galveston dates to the 5th.

The Austin *Times* states that the Secretary of War has countermanded the mustering of State rangers; the Governor having determined to muster companies at the expense of the United States.

Two dragoons had a fight with the Indians, in which they lost several men and all their horses.

Gen. Houston was organizing Know Nothings throughout the State.

The Galveston *Times*, of the 5th, says that Maj. Emory and his company, have left San Antonio to enter upon the discharge of the duties assigned by the United States Commissioners. The same paper remarks, that Gen. Pelham, Surveyor General for New Mexico, passed through that city yesterday for the field of operations.

Politics in Massachusetts, &c.

BOSTON, November 13 — The heavy uninterrupted rain storm of fifty-six hours' duration still continues

Know Nothings have carried every city officer. Gardner, Know Nothing, for Governor, had 7,796; Washburn, Whig, 4,183; Bishop, Democrat, 1,212; Wilson, Republican, 890.

The returns from nearly all the chief towns are of one complexion, viz: a Know Nothing majority. Boston elects 44 Know Nothing Representatives, and 6 Senators, with a full ticket. Lowell elects 10 Representatives. Lawrence gives Gardner 1,125, and all the others 812. Burlingame, Know Nothing, is undoubtedly elected to Congress, and Gardner elected Governor.

Arrival from Bremen--Loss of the Vessel.

NEW YORK, November 13.—The New Era, from Bremen, with 860 passengers, went ashore in a thick fog, off Deal, Jersey shore, last night. She is probably a total wreck.

SECOND DESPATCH.

The New Era, from Bremen, went ashore this morning, near Deal. She had 380 passengers, about 20 of whom, with the captain, reached shore. The remainder are still on board. The vessel is fast breaking up. One half of those left on board were drowned between decks, or washed overboard. Every effort is making to rescue the survivors.

Railroad Accident--Escape of Prisoners.

TOLEDO, OHIO, November 11.—This morning an accident occurred on the Michigan Central Railroad. We have not yet been able to gather full particulars. The passenger train from the west came in collision with the passenger train from Toledo, near Sturgess, smashing the locomotive, baggage and passenger cars, and injuring severely several passengers.

Nine prisoners broke out of Lucas county jail, at Maumee, last night. Three of them were recaptured, and six others are still at large.

Arrival of the Steamer St. Louis--Her Passengers.

NEW YORK, November 13.—The steamer St. Louis arrived last night between 10 and 11 o'clock. She brings 128 passengers, including James Gordon Bennett, P. F. Delandre, French Consul at Balize, D. D. Howard, etc.

Edward Oliver's affairs are progressing favorably. His assets are £1,168,000, and his liabilities £700,000.

From the South.

BALTIMORE, November 13.—The deaths at New Orleans, in the Charity Hospital, for the week, were 56, of which 34 were from fever.

At Attakapas and Opelousas, Louisiana, the fever appears to prevail with much virulence, and nurses and physicians have been sent from New Orleans.

Washington