shook the pigtail—which then hung from every sailor's head.

The vessels perceiving a man thus expose himself, began to fire at him.

'Avast there!' shouted Jim; but, as they did not hear him, or attend to him, he ran to the principal battery, and, climbing up the flag staff, pulled down the Dutch colors, and hoisted up a ragged old turban he found lying in one of the streets. The commanders of the vessels thought this extremely odd. Something strange had evidently happened; so they sent a boat on shore, bearing a flag of truce, carried by the first lieutenant of one of the frigates. Unmolested the party marched *up* to the fort; and, as the gates were open, unmolested they marched *into* it. Not a soul did they meet till Jim strutted up to them.

'Hallo; you sir, what's the meaning of this? said the lieutenant to Bunting, in a voice of anger; for it was sadly *infra dig.* for an officer of his rank to have been thus sent off to parley with a common sailor. What's the meaning of this?'

'Please your honour, I hope you won't be angry, Leeftenant, but, somehow or other, I've taken this place. The enemy have cut the painter, and sheered off.'

'What!' cried the superior. '*You* took the fort!'

Jim nodded.

'And, pray, who the devil gave you leave to do so, I should much like to know? Get on board sir, directly.'

'Ay, ay, sir,' replied Jim respectfully, instantly doing as he was desired.

In the meantime the Lieutenant went, and formally took possession of the place, by running up the British colors; then writing a most pompous despatch, in which he recommended the real captor to be tried for leaving his ship without permission, he sent it back by a young midshipman, remaining behind himself with half-a-dozen sailors, in order, as he expressed it, to garrison the fort.

Strange to say his recommendation was attended to, and Jim Bunting brought to a court martial, who most reluctantly were compelled to find him guilty, adjudging him, however, to undergo the least possible punishment that could be inflicted for so glaring a breach of discipline. Jim felt indignant at the turn things had taken.—He could not help fancying himself an ill-used man, but he bore it stoically. When, however, he heard the verdict delivered; when he heard himself pronounced guilty, he once more hitched up his nether garments, and exclaimed in an audible voice as he left the cabin, 'D—n my eyes, if ever I take an other fort as long as I live.'

Need I add that, though to satisfy the strictness of the law, to which all in the navy must bow, the verdict was brought in, he was afterwards amply rewarded by his superiors?

Eating Horse flesh--Sufferings of the Santa Fe Adventurers.

Mr. Kendall, of the Picayune, in his notes of the Santa Fe expedition, gives the following as a sample of misery to which the poor fellows were reduced before they fell into the hands of the Mexicans:

'The evening of the 10th, and we had lost all traces of a road. That a passage must be forced through the high chain of mountains and rough hills before us, was evident enough. Although we were not aware of it at the time, they proved to be apers of the Rocky Mountains; and, as the sun gradually sank behind them, a cold breeze sprang up from the northeast. It was the first raw cold weather we had; and in our then weak and exhausted situation, we felt it more sensibly.

'We journeyed on until we came to a deep, dry gully, at the foot of the mountains, and there encamped for the night.—To go further without something to eat, was impossible. The wild and haggard looks, the sunken eyes, fleshless faces of the men, too plainly showed that some sustenance must be immediately provided. A horse formerly belonging to Howland, & which, in the early part of the campaign had been one of the best animals along, was now found to be so poor and badly broken down, that it was resolved upon to shoot him, and divide his flesh among the different messes. As they led the once proud and gallant horse up to execution, the words of an old nursery song—one that I had neither heard nor thought of for I will not say how many years, but since I was a boy—came rushing to my recollection:

Poor old horse! let him die!
He's old, he is cold, he's lazy, dull, and slow.
He eats all my hay, and he tramples all my straw;
He's neither fit to go, nor in the cart to draw;
So we'll whip him, kill him, skin him, and to the huntsman let him go.
Poor old horse! he must die!

'I do not give this from any intrinsic merit it may possess; and I will not say that I have quoted the author right, although he has probably been dead for a century, and consequently unable to correct it; I have simply given the verse, to show the well-known eccentricities of memory, by which a man is often placed in situations, or is a witness to scenes, which suddenly awaken and to his recollection the long-forgotten associations of childhood.

'But to return to narrative. The horse was killed, and in quicker time than it takes me to tell it, his hide was off, and his flesh distributed. I have before stated that the meat of a young, musting is excellent—an old broken down horse is another affair.—It was as tough as India-rubber, and the more a piece of it was masticated, the larger it became in the mouth. Poor as it was; however, and hard to swallow, I am confident that many a man in the crowd ate four or five pounds of it, half cooked and without salt—I know that I swallowed my share. That I felt mean while eating this food, I will not pretend to deny; & a buzzard, who sat perched upon a dry limb of a cottonwood above appeared to look down upon us reproachfully, as he saw us devouring food legitimately belonging to him. There was something, too, like honest indignation expressed in the countenance of a wolf, who sat quietly watching our operations from the adjoining prairie; but at the time we were hungry enough to have made a meal even of him, had he fallen into our hands. A man never knows what he will eat until driven by a week's starvation.'

DAILY MORNING POST.

THS. PHILLIPS & WM. H. SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

PITTSBURGH, MONDAY, SEPT. 19, 1842.

See First Page.

☞ The communication of 'Stability' in reply to the Gazette and the American, will appear to-morrow.

Workingmen's Party.

In a late number of the *Post* we suggested to the Workingmen that they should make some declaration of principle for the satisfaction of the citizens of the county whose votes they solicit at the approaching election. We hoped that their organ, the "Working Men's Journal," would answer us, but we have been mistaken. It appeared on last Friday, but contained not a word about the principles or the objecs which prompted their leaders to organise the party.

Why should they remain silent? Do they expect that the people are so unwary as to be induced to give their votes to candidates without knowing what measures they are pledged to sustain, or whether they are pledged at all? Do they expect that the democratic workingmen of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, are going to repose "a generous confidence" in a convention numbering some twenty-five persons, about whom they know nothing? They can hardly calculate on this. Or do they suppose that they can command the suffrages of the people merely because they are bound together under the name of "Working Men?" We think not.

Why, we again ask, do they not make some declaration of their principles for the public eye? They must have some object in view—*what is it?* They must be in favor of some *political* measures, as they have nominated a *political* ticket—*what are they?*

Come up to the mark! None of this political demagogueism, which, we fondly hope, is a characteristic of Whiggery alone. The Workingmen's Party, if it really be a *Workingmen's party*, should not be *ashamed* or *afraid* to tell the people, both friends and foes, what they want.

It is impossible to be neutral. We must all be either fish or flesh. Should their candidates for Assembly succeed, they must, when they take their seats, take one side or the other—*Which side will they take?* It is best that this question should be answered NOW!

Once more we say, gentlemen Workingmen, tell us what you are in favor of and what you are against. *Do you go for Banks, Tariffs, Debts, Internal Improvements, Free Suffrage, &c., or are you opposed to them?*

We shall look in the Journal of to-morrow for an answer.

☞ We this morning publish an article "To the Working, or Useful Classes," on the "Value of Labor." We should like to know if it meets the views of the members of the Workingmen's Party. Let the Journal notice this while answering out other queries.

Maine Election News.

Oh have you heard the news from Maine,
Maine, Maine, Maine?

BRIGHT AS EVER!

The election in Maine has gone for the democrats with a rush. Poor whiggery is hardly visible down East. The probability is now that Gov. FAIRFIELD's majority will be larger than it was last year—say ELEVEN OR TWELVE THOUSAND—and that the democratic strength in both branches of the Legislature will be increased. In the ten towns heard from, the democratic majority over the whig candidate is increased 188 votes. "Oh, what a commotion—motion, motion."

	1841			1842.		
	Fairfield,	Robinson,	Scattering	Fairfield	Kent	Scattering
Portland	960	998	80	1034	1078	51
Cape Elizabeth	227	28		264	48	
Falmouth	162	131		186	144	
Westbrook	426	131	5	490	244	10
Cumberland	120	85	8	139	125	1
Bath	264	338	40	289	496	10
North Berwick	156	39	32	184	74	1
Berwick	107	36	26	168	134	2
South Berwick	153	67	41	228	154	22
Elliot	105	55		195	96	
	2680	1908	223	3177	2593	97
	1908			2593		
Democratic maj.	772			584		

The democrats have gained a representative in Falmouth. No representatives were chosen in Portland.—*Boston Post.*

Circus.

The Great Western Amphitheatre, under the management of Mr. S. H. NICHOLS is performing at New Lisbon, Ohio. This Company was in this city last year and our citizens, no doubt, remember the taste and elegance of their appointments, and the superior skill of the performers.

☞ I think it don't look very nice to see young men playing ball on a public street when they should be at work or with their mammas.

Front and Grant Streets.

Mill Burnt.—John W. Stouffer's Grist Mill, situated on Jacob's Creek, Westmoreland Co. was destroyed by fire on last Sunday. Loss about $5000. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

They have an ox in Syracuse, N. Y. which weighs 4,000 pounds. He aint a "*virgin heifer.*"

The New Yorkers swallow 55,500,000 Pills per annum. So says Major Noah, who has taken pains to make a correct estimate.

The Yellow Fever is bad in Havanna.

A late number of the Perth (Scotland) Courier chronicles the death, at Thullymumb, of a hen, aged 35 years, after laying, on a fair calculation, about 9000 eggs!

It is estimated by Dr. Caspar, that there are on the earth 960,000,000 human beings, and that the average deaths are 29,000,000 annually, or 75 per minute.

We regret to see that the lady editor of the Boston Transcript is a little Whiggish. That won't do. No lady should have anything to do with a party that goes in for taxing pins, needles, and *chemisettes.*

Rode on a Rail.—A negro in Baltimore, for licking his wife. Good for him.

Millerism is creating an astonishing excitement in the East. At a camp Meeting held at Penobscot—near 15,000 persons were present.

Over 11,000 English paupers have arrived at Toronto, Canada, the present season. The "Pauper Agent" in that city has difficulty in getting them to take employment from the farmers at moderate wages, in consequence of their having been misled by representations at home that they could earn a dollar a day and board.

Effects of keeping bad Company.—Gov. Corwin, at a Whig meeting in Ohio, a few weeks ago, had his pocket picked—served him right.

Gov. Jones, of Tennessee, has convened an extra session of the Legislature.

Baking must be a good business now.—Flour is not half the price it was a short time ago, yet bread has not been reduced. Why is it?

Coffee Houses are opening on all sides.—There are half a dozen of new ones in Nassau street.—*N. Y. Morning Post.*

What are the Washingtonians about in your city, Mr. Post. Coffee houses are shutting up on all sides here.

In character, exactly.—Webb's paper assails the Ladies who appeared in the indignation procession in New York. We could expect nothing less from such a blackguard. He was licked once for insulting a lady, but he appears not to be satisfied.

It is rumored that President *Tyler* has received a letter from Gen. *Jackson* approving his vetoes. Let it be published by all *means.*

Eels are very cheap in New York and *Peaches* very dear.

A gold mine has been discovered in Merendether co. Georgia. The metal is said to be very pure—probably more so than any other in the state.

It is said to be a fact that the Bank of England has established a branch in New Orleans.

Du Solle has swallowed an Apothecary Shop. He ought to have good health.

The citizens of Philadelphia have held a meeting "to give expression to the feeling of sympathy which pervades the community at the late bereavement of the President."

Good.—There are only twelve lawyers in the Legislature of Illinois.

The gold mine of John C. Calhoun is said to be the most profitable in Georgia.

"The Peoples Democratic Guide" is a magazine which every Democrat should have, who can afford to give one dollar.

Relief.—Straps on pants are going out of fashion.

The New York Fight.

The evidence taken before the Coroner's Jury in relation to the brutal fight between Lilly and M'Coy, which ended in the death of the latter, will be published into-morrow's POST.

The Boston "Morning Post" is the best sort of a paper—the New York "Morning Post" is first rate—and the Pittsburgh "Morning Post" is—we are really too modest to say what. Hurrah for the "*Posts!*"

Daily Morning Post.—A paper with this name has been started at Pittsburgh.—*It must go.—N. Y. Morning Post.*

MARRIED,

In Philadelphia, on the 14th inst. by the Rev. T. D. Cook, Mr. GEO. R. DODGE, of Providence, R. I., to Miss CATHARINE SHERIDAN, of Pittsburgh.

Theatrical Incident.

During the performance of a piece at the Chatham Theatre, N. Y. a few nights since, it was necessary for a person who played the part of an Irishman, to toast an American. The actor gave the rejected toast of the Ashburton dinner—"*The President of the United States,*" to which he proposed nine cheers. Immediately the whole audience rose, and made the building shake with their loud and long huzzas.

FOR THE MORNING POST.

To the Working, or Useful Classes:

"Necessity, in vulgar life, is known to be one of the chief incitements to vice and depravity.—From a state of indigence, wretchedness, and despair, the transition is easy to criminal offences.

"From the degrading, the injurious influence of a state of debasement, generating a corruption of morals, spreading in every direction, how can it be expected that the inferior ranks in society can be *regular, sober, frugal or industrious.*

Colquhoun on Indigence.

Citizens: While nobly endeavoring to have your voices heard in the public forum, by selecting, from your class, men having a common interest with yourselves, to represent you in the Assembly of the State; or as agents in the local affairs of the city or county, let it not be lost sight of that the cure for the ills of civilized life, in the present stage of society, must come from yourselves. So long as gross inequality of wealth remains incorporated as part and parcel of the social structure, so long will the working bees continue at the mercy of the money grubs; and necessarily feel themselves degraded below their plunderers. That poverty is at least one of the causes of crime, dare not be denied with any prospect of belief. Yet there are very few of the sufferers therefrom who think of the source from whence it proceeds. Indeed, so little know they of its producing cause, that they almost universally attribute the lack of employment and low wages when in work, to causes that have but little, if any influence over the subject.

Who are those suffering poverty? The useful classes of society. Being trained exclusively to labor—aye, to labor unceasingly, they are unfitted to guard or protect their interests against the cunning schemes and contrivances of the non-producing or useless classes. Drudgery from sunrise to sunset does the work on behalf of the drones, by keeping the bees ignorant and servile in this age and country, as efficiently, all things considered, as the strong arm and long sword used by the freebooters of former times. You, citizen reformers, feel interested in removing "from the degrading, the injurious influence of a state of debasement," generating a 'corruption of morals,' and being alike interested in the moral and social elevation of the toiling millions, I select for your investigation the following essay on

THE VALUE OF LABOR.

The working classes have no idea of the real value of their labor; when a man has done a week's work, and received his wages for it, he thinks he has received the whole value of his work; but this is by no means the case. He has not received above one twentieth part of the real value. He has made a bargain with his employer, that he will give a week's work for a certain sum of money. Whether this be much or little, it is called, regularly, the value of work. But this is merely a common phrase. It is a very indefinite one, and from long habit, has become confounded in the minds of the working classes, with the whole value of the work done. If wages were the whole value of the work, how could the master take work to market, sell it for more money than he gave for it, and grow rich upon the profit, while the workman grows poor upon the wages? This would be impossible. Therefore it is evident that the workman *does not get the whole value of his work;* and it is also evident that *if he did, he would grow rich,* just as the master does.

In the days in which we live, many persons have amused themselves with making calculations about the share which the workman gets of the produce of his labor. These calculations are very laborious and troublesome to make, and are liable to a great deal of uncertainty and inaccuracy. But they all prove one thing very clearly, viz: that the wages which a workman receives, are only a very moderate portion of the value of the work done by him. We believe that the idea is new to the working classes. They think that their wages are the whole value of the work which is done by them. This is their great mistake; and it arises from their ignorance. They know nothing, and learn nothing, but how to work hard, and how to spend their wages, in what they call self enjoyment. What becomes of the work they have done, the corn they have grown, the manufacture they have made, the houses they have built, they never think about. When they walk about the streets, they never reflect that they built all the houses; all the carriages and wagons that they see; and made all the clothes and fine dresses that people wear.

They imagine, somehow, that the masters who employed them, and paid their wages, made all these things, and that wages paid to them, were a sort of act of kindness, and liberal generosity; the wages are paid to the workmen just as parish allowance is paid to the paupers, not because they have a right to them, but because the employers are kind enough to do it, upon some good or religious principle. All this arises from their ignorance or want of reflection; from their not asking themselves how it is, that they who do not work grow rich, while those who do work remain poor. If they would only ask themselves this very simple question, and search about till they find an answer to it, they would discover the secret, and learn how to grow rich, or at least *independent*, like many of their masters, and like all those who are called the upper-class!

It must be so, and could not be otherwise; for all the wealth of the world that ever did exist, or ever will exist, must *necessarily* be produced by the working classes, and by them alone. *Wealth* consists of food, clothes, and houses, principally. These and every thing else, must be made by the workman, and to him of right they belong exclusively. 6 TO 6.

Another murder in the Pugilists' Ring.

A fight came off on Tuesday the 13th between two pugilists at New York, named Thomas McCoy and Christopher Lilly, for $200 aside. It was attended by an immense multitude of spectators from the city, who gazed at the brutal exhibition for three hours. At the end of that time, when they had fought 120 rounds, McCoy was unable to come up to time, and Lilly was of course declared victor.—The reporter of the Herald, thus describes the scene that followed:

"In an instant, we heard the cry of "stand back, give the man air," and on rushing to the centre of the ring discovered McCoy lying upon the ground in the last struggles of death. He breathed loudly for several aspirations, and then ceased.—His pulse continued to grow weaker and weaker, and in fifteen minutes he had ceased to exist. The excitement upon the ground was intense during his dying moments, and many was the one we heard exclaim, "this is the last fight I will ever go to see."

A physician, or some one who said he was, was on the ground, but he administered no relief to the dying man. His wet clothes were stripped off, and his feet and limbs rubbed, but it was all of no avail, as the great exertion had overcome his powers never to be restored. He did not speak after being raised from the ground on the last round, but sunk into a swoon perfectly lifeless.

His body was placed on the top of one of the liquor stands used on the ground, and conveyed to the shore on the shoulders of several of his friends, from whence it was placed on board the steamboat Saratoga, and conveyed to the house of his mother in Roosevelt street in this city last evening. It was currently reported on the ground that his mother had told him that if he did not come home the winner of the fight she did not wish to see him come alive. Her wish has therefore been realized. One of his brothers was on the ground during the fight and did not desire him to leave the ring unless he had won the battle."

Mrs. Tyler.

The Madisonian of the 13th gives the following account of Mrs. Tyler:

Mrs. Tyler was stricken with paralysis nearly four years ago. The blow was extremely severe, and although by the kind attentions bestowed on her, under the direction of able physicians, she was placed in a condition of comparative comfort, yet her frame was greatly shattered and her health rendered evermore precarious. The loss of her speech, to a great extent, was one of the unhappy effects of this attack, while her system was so much enfeebled as to render the seclusion of her chamber indispensably necessary. She had therefore to forego to a great extent, the enjoyment of those social circles which she had previously adorned. Her familly have continually watched over her with the greatest anxiety; and Dr. Thomas has been almost a daily visitant at the President's mansion for many months. It was seen that her system was gradually giving way to the cruel disease under which she labored, but no apprehensions of an early dissolution were anticipated, until Friday, the 9th instant, when Dr. Sewell was called in as advising physician. She continued thereafter rapidly to decline, until 8 o'clock on Saturday night, when she breathed her last, surrounded by her sorrowing family and relatives.

Mrs. Tyler was the daughter of Robert Christian, of the county of New Kent, Virginia, who enjoyed, during a long life, the confidence and esteem of all who knew him, and served for many years as a member of the Virginia Legislature. She was born on the 13th of November, 1790—was married to the President on the 29th March, 1813—became a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in which she was baptized in early infancy—and died in the 52d year of her age. Her end was quiet and tranquil, like one falling from weariness into profound slumber, exhibiting a mind at rest with itself, and a heart of virtue. In Death she sleeps the sleep of the righteous and the beloved in Heaven.

The President, after paying the last sad rites to her remains, will, we learn, pass a few days with his daughter, Mrs. Semple, in the county of New Kent, and then take up his abode at the Rip Raps, for the purpose of seclusion and repose.

City News.

The Gazette says that the Birmingham Iron Works, will go into operation this week.

To the Benevolent citizens of Pittsburgh.

The Christain World, published in Philadelphia, suggests a most excellent scheme for the relief of the poor of that city during the coming winter.—It is the following:

"Let householders, store keepers, and others, contribute such articles of furniture, clothing, &c., whether of ornament or use, as they do not need, to the formation of a common stock, to be disposed of by means of a fair, or at auction, to raise funds for the supply of the destitute. It is supposed that a large and valuable collection might thus be made, without inconvenience, or at any rate, without injury to the donors; and that a ready and liberal sale would be found for the whole, resulting in efficient comfort to many who must otherwise pine in friendless want."

Let the charitable people of this city take this plan into consideration. If the men will not, we think the ladies will.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS in and by an act of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, entitled an act relating to elections of this Commonwealth, it is enjoined on me to give public notice of such election to be held, and to designate in such notice what officers are to be elected: In pursuance thereof, I, BENJAMIN WEAVER, Sheriff of the county of Allegheny do, therefore, make known and give this public notice to the electors of the said county of Allegheny, that a general election will be held in this county on the

Second Tuesday of October next,

At the several election districts therein.

The electors of the *First Ward* city of Pittsburgh, to meet at the Old Court House in the Diamond.

The Electors of the *Second Ward* of the city of Pittsburgh, to meet at the house of Hugh Duffy, on the corner of Second and Grant sts.

The Electors of the *Third Ward*, of the city of Pittsburgh, to meet at the house of John Scanor, formerly occupied by Wm. Larimier, Jr., Liberty street, nearly opposite Hand.

The Electors of the *Fourth Ward* of the city of Pittsburgh, to meet at the Washington Coffee House, corner of St. Clair and Penn streets.

The Electors of the Fifth Ward of the city of Pittsburgh to meet at the house of Alexander Stewart, in Wayne.

The Electors of the First Ward of the City of Allegheny, are to meet at the house of John Goehring, formerly occupied by Harmon Debaven, on Federal street.

The Electors of the Second Ward of the city of Allegheny, to meet at the house of James Carson, formerly occupied by John Goehring, corner of the Diamond and Ohio street.

The Electors of the Third Ward of the city of Allegheny, to meet the house of Chas. Vick, corner of Eastmon and First Street.

The Electors of the Fourth Ward of the city of Allegheny, to meet the house of *Wm. Hutchinson*, corner Anderson Street and ———.

The Electors of Pitt Township, *to meet at the house* now, or lately occupied by Conrad Freyvogle, known by the name of the 'Social Garden,' on the Farmers' and Mechanics' Turnpike road.

The Electors of Peebles Township, to meet at the house of John Beitler, in the Village of East Liberty.

The Electors of Wilkins Township, to meet at the house now occupied by Francis Wilson on the Franklin road, in said Township.

The Electors of Plum Township to meet at the house of Margaret Little, formerly John Little's, in said township.

The Electors of Versailles Township, to meet at the White House formerly owned by Thomas Neel, on the Pittsburgh and Greensburgh Turnpike Road, in said Township.

The Electors of Elizabeth township, including the borough of Elizabeth, to meet at the house formerly occupied by John Walden, in said Borough.

The Electors of Jefferson township, to meet at the house of Michael Snee, formerly occupied by John Kirkpatrick, in said Township.

The Electors of Mifflin township, to meet at the house of Samuel Wilson, formerly occupied by James Bell, in said Township.

The Electors of Upper St. Clair Township, to meet at the house of James Conner, in said Township.

The Electors of Lower St. Clair Township, to meet at the house E. McAninch, formerly occupied by A. Kirkpatrick, at the end of the Monongahela Bridge.

The Electors of Robinson Township, meet at the house of Sarah McFarland formerly Audley M'Farland, in said Township.

The Electors of Fayette township, to meet at the house formerly Matthew M'Coy's, in Noblestown, in said township.

The Electors of Findlay Township, to meet at the house of M'Clelland A. Armor, formerly owned by John Cooper, in the village of Clinton, in said township.

The Electors of Moon Township to meet at the house of Peter Onstot in said township.

The electors of Ohio Township, to meet at the house now occupied by John Hay, in said Township.

The Electors of Franklin Township, to meet at the house formerly occupied by John Shrum, in said township.

The Electors of Reserve Township, to meet at the Public School House, in the village of Manchester.

The Electors of Ross Township, to meet at the house of Henry Kelder in said township.

The Electors of Pine Township, to meet at the house of Wm. Crealran Esq., in said Township.

The Electors of West Deer Township, to meet at the house of Nathan Conley, in said Township.

The Electors of East Deer Township, to meet at the Public School House, in the village of Tarentum, in said Township.

And the Electors of Indiana Township, to meet at the house formerly occupied by Samuel Mackey, in said Township.

The Electors of the borough of Birmingham, at the house of Dominic O'Connor, deceased, in said borough.

The Electors of the Borough of Lawrenceville, at the Town House, in said borough.

The Electors of the Borough of Sharpsburg, at the house of James Sharp, in said borough.

At which time and place, the qualified electors, as aforesaid, will elect by ballot—

FOUR PERSONS for Members of the House of Representatives of this Commonwealth.

ONE PERSON FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, for the county.

ONE PERSON FOR CLERK OF THE COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS AND ORPHANS' COURT of this County.

ONE PERSON FOR RECORDER OF DEEDS of said county.

ONE PERSON FOR REGISTER OF WILLS of said county.

ONE PERSON FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.

And by virtue of the 13th section of the act of 1839, it is enacted that every person, excepting a Justice of the Peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, or any militia officer or agent, who is or shall be employed in the legislative, executive, or judiciary departments of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also if at every member of Congress and of the State Legislature, and of the Select or Common Council of any city, or Commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time, the office or appointment of Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

Also, in and by the 4th Section of an act, approved 16th April 1840, it is enacted—That the 13th section of the act passed July 2, 1839, entitled an act relating to elections of this Commonwealth shall not be construed as to prevent any Militia Officer or Borough Officer from serving as Judge, Inspector or Clerk, at any General or Special Election in this Commonwealth.

And the return judges of the respective districts aforesaid are required to meet at the Court House, in the city of Pittsburgh, on the Friday next after the Second day of October next, then and there to perform the duties required by law.

Given under my hand at Pittsburgh, this 13th day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, and of the Independence of the United States, the sixty-seventh.

Sept 19—dtwte. BENJAMIN WEAVER, Sheriff.

WALL PAPERS.

THE subscribers respectfully call the attention of their friends and the public generally, to their present assortment of *Paper Hangings*, which is very large and extensive variety of patterns of the latest descriptions, which upon inspection will be found of superior quality and finish.

Unglazed Wall Papers, of all descriptions, for common rooms and entries, at 25 cents per piece.

Glazed Wall Papers, neat and handsome patterns for papering rooms and entries, at 37½ cents.

American Wall Paper, of their own manufacture, in halls; *Fresco and other styles* for parlors and chambers, on fine satin glazed grounds.

French Wall Papers, Decoration and French Satins, plain and rich colors, *gold and silver paper, Velvet and Imitation Borders.*

Landscape Papers, in setts, for papering halls and dining rooms, at reduced prices.

Fire Board Prints, Statues, Ornaments, &c.

Window Blind Paper, plain and figured, of the latest colors.

Western merchants and others are respectfully invited to call and examine their stock and prices, as they will find a liberal discount will be given for cash.

From long experience in the business, they feel confident they can manufacture papers in a superior manner, and they are determined to keep up the character they have uniformly sustained, they hope to continue to receive the encouragement hitherto so liberally bestowed.

HOLDSHIP & BROS.

No 49, Market street, between 2d and 3d.

Pittsburgh, Sept. 19, 1842—dawtf

Harris's Intelligence Office.

SEVERAL good teachers can be furnished at this office in town or country. A good female teacher, highly recommended, with the advantages of experience, desires a place in some respectable private family, or the charge of a public school. Places wanted for good clerks and boys, mechanics, waiters, chambermaids, and for all work and laboring men. All kinds of help done at this office for strangers and others free of charge. Persons needing an agent in any thing, will here long experience and a thorough knowledge of the business.

OFFICE, 9 FIFTH STREET.

N. B. A tall painted pole stands before the office.

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