to the assistance of the husband, and relieving him of the child, enabled him to give his attention to his wife, whom he laid gently down upon the deck.

'Me hace valastima, senor,' said the officer. 'I am grieved at the necessity, but you must return with me.'

The American Captain, who had been contemplating this scene apparently unmoved, now ejected from his mouth a huge quid of tobacco, replaced it by another, and then stepping up to the officer, touched him on the arm, and offered him the pass he had received from his passengers. The Spaniard waved him back almost with disgust. There was, in fact, something very unpleasant in the apathy and indifference with which the Yankee contemplated the scene of despair and misery before him. Such cold-bloodedness appeared premature and unnatural in a man who could not yet have seen more than five and twenty summers. A close observer, however, would have remarked that the muscles of his face were beginning to be agitated by a slight convulsive twitching, when, at that moment, his mate stepped up to him, and whispered something. Approaching the Spaniard for the second time, Ready invited him to partake of a slight refreshment in his cabin, a courtesy which is usual for the captains of merchant vessels to pay to the visiting officer. The Spaniard accepted and they went below.

The steward was busy covering the table with plates of Boston crackers, olives and almonds, and he then uncorked a bottle of fine old Madeira, that looked like liquid gold as it gurgled into the glasses. Capt. Ready seemed quite a different person in the cabin and on the deck. Throwing aside his dry say-little manner, he was good humor and civility personified, as he lavished on his guest all those obliging attentions which no one better knows the use of than a Yankee when he wishes to administer a dose of what he would call 'soft sawder.' Ready soon persuaded the officer of his entire guiltlessness in the unpleasant affair that had just occurred; and the Spaniard told him by no means to make himself uneasy; that the pass had been for another person, and that the prisoner was a man of great importance, whom he considered himself excessively lucky to have been able to recapture.

Most Spaniards like a glass of Madeira, particularly when olives serve as the whet. The American's wine was first rate, and the officer seemed to find himself particularly comfortable in the cabin. He did not forget, however, to desire that the prisoner's baggage might be placed in the boat, and with a courteous apology for leaving him a moment, Captain Ready hastened to give the necessary orders.

When the captain reached the deck, a heart-rending scene presented itself to him. His unfortunate passenger was seated on one of the hatchways, despair legibly written on his pale features. The eldest child had climbed up on his knee, and looked wistfully into his father's face, and his wife hung round his neck sobbing audibly. A young negress, who had come on board with them, held the other child, an infant a few months old, in her arms. Ready took the prisoner's hand.

'I hate tyranny,' said he, 'as every American. Had you confided your position to me a few hours sooner, I would have got you safe off. But now I see nothing to be done. We are under the cannon of the fort, that could sink us in ten seconds. Who and what are you? Say quickly for time is precious.'

'I am a Colombian by birth,' replied the young man, 'an officer in the patriot army. I was taken prisoner at the battle of Cachiri, and brought to Havana, with several companions in misfortune. My wife and children were allowed to follow me, for the Spaniards were not sorry to have one of the first families of Colombia entirely in their power. For months I lay in a frightful dungeon, with rats and venomous reptiles for my only companions. It is a miracle that I am still alive.—Out of seven hundred prisoners, but a handful of emaciated objects remain to testify to the barbarous cruelty of our captors. A fortnight back they took me out of my prison, a mere skeleton, in order to preserve my life, and quartered me in a house in the city. Two days ago, however, I heard that I was to return to the dungeon. It was my death-warrant, for I was convinced I could not live another week in that frightful cell. A true friend, in spite of the danger, and by dint of gold, procured me a pass that had belonged to a Spaniard dead of yellow-fever. By means of that paper, and by your assistance, we trusted to escape, said the young man, starting to his feet, and clasping Ready's hand, his hollow sunken eye gleaming wildly as he spoke; 'my only hope is in you. If you give me up I am a dead man, for I have sworn to perish rather than return to the miseries of my prison. I fear not death—I am a soldier; but alas for my poor wife, my helpless, deserted children!'

The Yankee captain passed his hand across his forehead with the air of a man who is puzzled, then turned away without a word, and walked to the other end of the vessel. Giving a glance upward and around that seemed to take the appearance of the sky, and the probabilities of good or bad weather, he ordered some sailors to bring the luggage of the passenger upon deck, but not to put it into the boat. He told the steward to give the soldiers and boatmen a couple of bottles of rum, and then, after whispering a few seconds in the ear of his mate, he approached the cabin stairs. As he passed the Colombian family, he said in a low voice, and without looking at them,

"Trust in Him who helps when need is at the greatest."

Scarcely had he uttered the words when the Spanish officer sprang up the cabin stairs, and as soon as he saw the prisoners, ordered them into the boat. Ready, however, interfered, and begged him to allow his unfortunate passenger to take a farewell glass before he left the vessel. To this the young officer good naturedly consented, and himself led the way into the cabin.

They took their places at the table, and the captain opened a fresh bottle, at the very first glass of which the Spaniard's eyes glistened, his lips smacked. The conversation became more and more lively; Ready spoke Spanish fluently and gave proof of a joviality which no one would have suspected to form a part of his character, dry and saturnine as his manner usually was. A quarter of an hour or more had passed in this way, when the schooner gave a sudden lurch, and the glasses and bottles jingled and clattered together on the table. The Spaniard started up.

'Captain!' he cried furiously, 'the schooner is sailing!'

'Certainly,' replied the captain, very coolly. 'You surely did not expect, Senor, that we are going to miss the finest breeze, that ever filled the sails.'

Without answering, the officer rushed upon deck, and looked in the direction of the Moro. They had left the the fort two miles behind them. The Spaniard literally foamed at the mouth.

'Soldiers!' he vociferated, 'seize the captain and the prisoners. We are betrayed. And you, steersman, put about.

And betrayed they assuredly were; for while the officer had been quaffing his Madeira, and the soldiers and boatmen regaling themselves with the steward's rum, sail had been made on the vessel without noise or bustle, and favored by the breeze, she was rapidly increasing her distance from land. Meantime Ready preserved the utmost composure.

'Betrayed!' he repeated, replying to the vehement ejaculation of the Spaniard. 'Thank God we are Americans, and have no trust to break, nothing to betray. As to this prisoner of yours, however, he must remain here.'

'Here?' sneered the Spaniard—'We'll soon see about that, you treacherous'———

'Here,' quietly interrupted the captain. 'Do not give yourself needless trouble. Senior, your soldier's guns are, as you perceive, in our hands, and my six sailors well provided with pistols and cutlasses. We are more than a match for your ten, and at the first suspicious movement you make we fire on you.'

The officer looked around, and became speechless when he beheld the soldiers' muskets piled upon the deck, and guarded by two well armed and determined looking sailors.

'You would not dare'—he exclaimed.

'Indeed would I,' replied Ready, 'but I hope you will not force me to it. You must remain a few hours longer my guest, and then you shall return in your boat; you will get off with a month's arrest, and as compensation you will have the satisfaction of having delivered a brave enemy from despair and death.'

The officer ground his teeth together, but yet he did not give up all hopes of getting out of the scrape. Resistance was evidently out of the question, his men's muskets being in the power of the Americans, who, with cocked pistols and naked cutlasses, stood on guard over them. The soldiers themselves did not seem very full of fight, and the boatmen were negroes, and consequently non-combatants. But there were several trincadoses and armed cutters, cruising about, and if he could manage to hail or make a signal to one of them, the schooner would be brought to, and the tables turned. He gazed earnestly at a sloop that just then crossed them at no great distance, staggering in toward the harbor under press of sail. The American seemed to read his thoughts.

'Do me the honor, Senor,' said he, 'to partake of a slight *dejeuner a la fourchette* in the cabin. We will also hope for the pleasure of your company at dinner. Supper you will probably eat at home.'

And so saying, he motioned courteously toward the cabin stairs. The Spaniard looked in the seaman's face, and read in its decided expression, and the slight smile of intelligence that played upon it, that he must not hope either to resist or outwit his polite peremptory entertainer. So, making a virtue of necessity, he descended into the cabin.

The joy of the refugees, at finding themselves thus unexpectedly rescued from captivity they so much dreaded, may be more easily imagined than described. They remained for some time without uttering a word; but the tears of the lady, and the looks of heartfelt gratitude of her husband, were the best thanks they could offer their deliverer.

On went the schooner; fainter and fainter grew the outline of the land, till it sank under the horizon, and nothing was visible but the castle of the Moro, and the topmasts of the vessels riding at anchor off Havana. They were twenty miles from land, far enough for the safety of the fugitive, and as far as it was prudent for those to come who had to return to port in an open boat. Ready's good humor and hearty hospitailty had reconciled him with the Spaniard, who seemed to have forgotten the trick that had been played him, and the punishment he would incur for having allowed himself to be entrapped. He shook the captain's hand as he stepped over the side, the negroes dipped their oars into the water, and in a short time the boat was seen from the schooner as a mere speck upon the vast expanse of ocean.

The voyage was prosperous, and in eleven days the vessel reached its destination. The Colombian officer his wife, and children, were received with the utmost kindness and hospitality by the young and handsome wife of Capt. Ready, in whose house they took up their quarters. They remained there two months, living in the most retired manner, with the double object of economizing their scanty means, and of avoiding the notice of the Philadelphians, who at that time viewed the patriots of Southern America with no very favorable eye. The insurrection against the Spaniards had injured the commerce between the United States and the Spanish colonies, and the mercantile and loving spirit of the Philadelphians, made them look with dislike on any persons or circumstances that caused a diminution of their trade.

At the expiration of the above mentioned time, an opportunity offered a vessel going to Marguerite, then the head quarters of the patriots, and the place where the first expeditions were formed under Bolivar against the Spaniards. Estoval, that was the name by which the Columbian officer was designated in his passport, gladly seized the opportunity, and taking a grateful and affectionate leave of his deliverer, embarked with his wife and children. They had been several days at sea, when they remembered that they had forgotten to tell their American friends their real name. The latter had never enquired it, and the Estovals being accustomed to address each other by their Christian names, it had never been mentioned.

Meantime, the good seed Capt. Ready had sown brought the honest Yankee but a sorry harvest. His employers had small sympathy with the feelings of humanity that had induced him to run the risk of carrying off a Spanish state prisoner from under the guns of the Spanish battery. Their correspondents at Havana had some trouble and difficulty on account of the affair, and had written to Philadelphia to complain of it.—Ready lost his ship, and could only obtain from his employers certificates of character of so ambiguous and unsatisfactory a nature, that for a long time he found it impossible to get the command of another vessel.

In the autumn of 1824, I left Baltimore as supercargo of the brig Perseverance, Captain Ready. Proceeding to Havana, we discharged our cargo, took in another, partly on our own account, and partly on that of the Spanish Government, and sailed for Callao, on the 1st of December, exactly eight days before the celebrated battle of Ayacucho dealt the finishing blow to Spanish rule on the southern continent of America, and established the independence of Peru. The Spaniards, however, still held the fortress of Callao which after having been taken by Martin and Cochrane, four years previous, had again been treacherously delivered up, and was now blockaded by sea and land by the patriots, under the command of General Hualero, who had marched an army from Colombia to assist the cause of liberty in Peru.

Of all these circumstances we were ignorant, until we arrived within a few leagues of the port of Callao. Then we learned them from a vessel that spoke us, but we still advanced, hoping to find an opportunity to slip in. In attempting to do so we were seized by one of the blockading vessels, and the captain and myself taken out and sent to Lima. We were allowed to take our personal property with us, but of the brig or cargo we heard nothing for some time. I was not a little uneasy, for the whole of my savings during ten years clerkship in the house of a Baltimore merchant were embarked in the form of a venture on board the Perseverance.

The captain, who had a fifth of a cargo, and was half owner of the brig, took things very philosophically, and passed his day with a penknife and stick in his hand, whittling away, Yankee fashion; and when he had chopped up his stick, he would set to work notching and hacking the first chair, bench, or table that came under his hand. If any one spoke to him of the brig, he would grind his teeth a little but said nothing, and whittled away harder than ever. This was his character, however I had known him for five years that he had been in the employ of the same house as myself, and he had always passed for a singularly reserved and taciturn man. During our voyages whole weeks had sometimes elapsed without his uttering a word except to give the necessary command.

(CONCLUDED ON MONDAY.)

From the Philadelphia Times.

SONG OF THE TOURIST.

AIR—"*Sweet Home.*"

Though stages, and steamers, and railroads they 'come,'
Things aint half as nice as we find 'em at home;
The towels is wet and the basins is small,—
As I likes to be nice vy I don't wash at all!
Chorus of American readers:
'Small! small! rather small! &c.

The sheets is unhaired, and uncurtained the beds,
And the pillows hard stuff'd where we lays down our heads:
To *cock-tails* they wakes after night-caps of *slings*,
And they butters the beefsteak when breakfast they brings!
Chorus as before:
Small! small! rather small! &c.

With fire bells we're lulled, and with *gongs* wre'e awoke,
And they'd drown us with spit if their fumes failed to choke!
They're cannibals, too, as we've often heard said,
For one told me himself that he chewed '*Niggerhead!*'
Chorus—Small, &c.

I'm wandering west, from my comforts I roam,
Ths *werry* first time as I've ever been from home:
The nice mutton chops as one gets at his call,
Give me them with the "*half an' half*" nicer than all!
Chorus and groans—Small, &c. STRAWS.

SOMETHING RICH.

We condense the following good story from a Southern paper:

A gentleman arriving at New Orleans, was prompted by curiosity to visit the battle ground of General Jackson's fame. Arrived at the spot, he fell in with an old negro who bore the marks of valor on his person in many a scar and wound. The gentleman inquired of ebony how long he had lived in the neighborhood. He answered, forty years. "You recollect the battle, then?" "To be sure I does, I was here myself." "You can tell me the situation and relative position of the forces, then?" "Yes, I'm the child dat can do dat ting—there (pointing) was de cotton bags, all along out to de wood; gosh, how I did work dat day!" "The day of the battle, eh?" "No, massa, de day before, in carting dem bags from de city." "Do you call that work, when compared with the glorious achievement of the day after, when you received those scars which make your old age so honorable?" "Oh. I didn't get these scars on that day by no means—I got 'em when I was blown up on de Mississippi, about five years ago this blessed fall—that was a *buster*, and no mistake about it." "Where were you, then, on that glorious morning?" inquired the gentleman, who was impatient to get all the information he could. "When the first gun announced the commencement of the engagement—where were you then, my good fellow." "About dattime, sar, *I was running like de debbil up town!*" replied the old darkey.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAS. BUCHANAN,

Subject to the decision of
THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Daily Morning Post.

PHILLIPS & SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1843.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

CONGRESS,
WILLIAM WILKINS, Peebles.
SENATE.
JOHN NEGLEY, Butler.
ASSEMBLY,
ALEXANDER BRACKENRIDGE, Pitt,
JAMES A. GIBSON, Pine,
WILLIAM STURGEON, Fayette,
JOHN ANDEREGG, Pitt.
SHERIFF,
ELIJAH TROVILLO, City.
PROTHONOTARY.
GEORGE R. RIDDLE, Allegheny.
COMMISSIONER,
JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Mifflin.
TREASURER,
ROBERT GLASS, City.
CORONER,
DAVID HARTZ, Allegheny.
AUDITOR,
ROBERT DONALDSON, Wilkins.

CANAL COMMISSIONERS.
JAMES CLARKE, of Indiana,
JESSE MILLER, of Perry,
WM. B FOSTER, Jr. of Bradford.

BEWARE OF FRAUDS.—Knowing the total want of political honesty in our opponents, we have on several occasions, cautioned our friends to be on their guard against the frauds that we were certain would be attempted on the eve of the election. We have not been mistaken; the vilest means have been resorted to to defeat the democratic candidates. A correspondent informs us that tickets are now "in circulation in all the townships south of the Monongahela, with all the democratic names on, excepting *Col. Trovillo*, for Sheriff, and *Geo. R. Riddle*, for Prothonotary; and in place of these the names of *Geo. S. Hays*, for Sheriff, and *Alexander Jaynes*, for Prothonotary, are substituted."—These are the antimasonic candidates, and the fraud has, no doubt, been concocted by the antimasonic clique of the city. These hypocrites, although uttering their daily cant about their superlative morality, honesty and honor, have no scruples to engage in the base employment of *counterfeiting* our ticket, for the purpose of cheating democratic voters. We are loath to suppose that Messrs. HAYS and JAYNES were privy to this fraud; we have always regarded them as honorable men, who would scorn such dirty means to procure an election. We look upon this fraud as one of the meanest that could be committed by a candidate or party. It is an attempt to cheat the citizens of their votes, and to gain by a trick, worthy of a sweat-cloth gambler, a support which could not be obtained by an honorable appeal to the voters.

Democrats, be vigilant! be cautious!—examine well every name on your ticket before you vote. Keep a sharp look out for this and other frauds of our desperate opponents, and expose every man you find thus attempting to defraud the people of their choice.

"SCRATCHING."—Our good friends the Antimasons are making some large calculations as to the disaffection that they suppose exists in the democratic ranks, and they hope to receive the votes of all the dissatisfied in our party. At best, this is but a pleasant illusion, and we don't like to knock away the last plank that yet sustains the shivering and quaking carcass of Antimasonry; but we can assure them there is no ground to indulge in such a foolish hope. The democrats feel that they have never had a better ticket, or one more worthy to call forth their energies in its support; and though many may have been disappointed in not having their personal favorites placed on the ticket, yet they find no reason to abate their zeal in sustaining the candidates selected. They are all good men; on the score of democracy and competency unexceptionable, and in personal character are irreproachable. What ground, then, is there for a single democrat to scratch his ticket? He has no political reason for doing so, and he certainly can find no moral objection for withholding his support from the democratic candidates.

We have conversed with intelligent persons from almost every district in the county, who assure us that a better feeling never existed among our friends, or a more general satisfaction with the *whole ticket*. It requires but a little exertion and watchfulness to triumphantly elect it.

If there are any who intend to lend themselves to the opposition, they are but few, and very prudently, for their own credit, keep their designs quiet. They cannot influence the result, and the hopes which the opposition have in their disaffection will but serve to increase the mortification of the disgraceful defeat that awaits them.

ASSEMBLY.—It may be proper to mention a rumor which has circulation in Allegheny city. The Blue-noses expect to concentrate the vote of all sorts of people upon *R. S. Cassat*, Esq., a candidate for Assembly on their ticket, on the ground that if elected he will use every exertion to prevent the rebuilding of the Aqueduct. We are sure the Democrats will not be diverted from the support of their ticket, by such a scheme as this, and we think the citizens of Pittsburgh ought to be apprised of a design intended to injure their best interests.

☞ The whigs of the First Congressional District, are supporting a professed democrat named *Crousillat* against *Mr. McCully*, the regularly nominated democratic candidate. This is the usual device of Federalism. "Divide and conquer" is their motto, and if they succeed in breaking the democratic strength, they will then cast off the tools they used in the operation, as unworthy of their fellowship or friendship. A person professing to be a democrat, who will permit the opposition to use him for the purpose of breaking down his party, is indeed a mean creature, worthy the friendship of no one.

DEPOPULATION.—At the Sandwich Islands, in the Rev. Mr. Lyons' field of labor, Waimea, during the last year there were in a population of 5,600, four hundred and thirty-four deaths, and in the same time there were only ninety-eight births.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.—The new fall bonnets, says the Aurora, range from $15 to $30, and head dresses from $10 to $15. Materials for bonnets—silk and satin are now worn, (it being too early yet for velvet) trimmed with lace, and a very light and airy style of feathers. The head dresses are ornamented with costly tassels of gold and silver.

JEWISH FESTIVAL.—On last Wednesday the most solemn festival of the year with the Jews throughout the world, took place, it being the day of Atonement.

JOSEPH GENOIS, democrat, was elected Recorder of the first Municipality, New Orleans, by a majority of 183 votes over his federal competitor. Mr. G. received 52 votes more than the democratic candidate for Congress did in the same district, last July.

DEMOCRATS! LOOK TO YOUR TICKETS, AND SUFFER NOT YOURSELVES TO BE IMPOSED UPON BY THE TRICKS OF THE ANTI-MASONS!

Tickets are now in circulation in all the townships south of the Monongahela River, with all the democratic names on, excepting Col. Trovillo, for Sheriff, and Geo. R. Riddle, for Prothonotary; and in place of these sterling democrats, you will find the name of George S. Hays, (the Antimason, Clay Whig, and Abolitionist, for he has no fixed principles, he is every thing to every body, and nothing at last) for Sheriff, and A. Jaynes, (another of the same kidney) for Prothonotary.

Democrats, I ask you again to examine your tickets well; see that every name corresponds with the ticket published in the Post and Aurora. These tickets, no doubt, have been issued from the Gazette office, for no other establishment in the city would be guilty of so base a forgery.

A Democrat of St. Clair township.

Painful Occurrence.—In January last, a compositor employed in one of the London printing offices, proverbial for the orthographical accuracy of its issues, was so mortified at the detection of an omission of a letter in an article he had set up, that he committed suicide by beating his brains out with a mallet.

Sad Accident.—The wife of a Mr. John Bulger, a citizen of Marengo, Ala., in drawing water from a cistern, became dizzy and fell into it, the water being seven feet deep. Every effort was made to rescue her, but in vain. As a last resource, her husband was let down by a rope, who succeeded in grasping the body of his wife; but whilst the neighbors were rising them the rope broke, and both were drowned. They left an only child, about eight months old.

☞The Cincinnati Daily Message says: We were surprised to see a man yesterday with a segar in his mouth, and a volume of smoke issuing from the back of his neck. The man had been shot five years ago, the ball entering the back of his neck, and coming out at the mouth, which is very capacious and generally wide open. The wound had healed, but left the hole made by the passage of the bullet. He keeps it corked up, except when smoking, and sometimes, when in a great hurry he eats with his mouth, while his drink is poured by a servant into the bullet hole!

National Theatre.—We are to be treated this evening to Coleman's genuine comedy of "the Jealous Wife," in which Mr. Robert Hamilton, the stage manager, will appear for the first time within several years, and play Mr. Oakley. Mr. H. is said to be a correct and gentlemanly actor, and will be well sustained, especially by the ladies of the corps.

☞This is a "first rate notice" of our friend Hamilton, and is from the Boston Post. During his sojourn here, he made many friends, and we know of no man connected with Theatricals in this city, who was so universally popular and well esteemed.

FRANCE.

We see it stated that the French have possessed themselves of another post in Africa, which they are fortifying for a permanent post. It would seem that she is determined not to be outdone by England in the grasping nature of her policy. The Herald justly observes, that her occupation of Algeia, her seizure of the Marquesas, her intention in regard to Spain, her alliance with Brazil, her line of Atlantic steam packets, her sending a special minister to China, her every movement in fact exhibit plainly her determination to be paramount in Europe.

FROM CANADA.

The New York Tribune says a slip from the office of the Toronto Banner gives us the speech of the Governor General of Canada on opening the First Parliment on the 28th ult. It alludes to the recent birth of a Princess, to the death of Gov. Bagot, and to the respect which his remains on their way to England received from the people of the United States. The act favoring the admission of Canadian Wheat and Flour into Great Britan is approved and the Governor promises to submit measures for the improvement of the Provincial Judicature, of the Municipal institutions, schools, Jury systems, and Assessment laws of Canada. He speaks in high terms of the gratification derived from his recent tour through the Province, of the progress of Internal Improvement and the general aspect of the country. He commends the prisons of the Province to the attention of the Legislature. There has been a decrease in the Provincial revenue which he trusts will be only temporary. He has appointed the following persons as members of the Legislative Council:—Hon. Messrs. Wm. Warren Baldwin, Christopher Widmer, Rene Joseph Kimber, Æmilius Irving, Louis Massue, Pierre Boucher de Bocherville.

William Penn.—William Penn and Thomas Story sheltered themselves from a shower of rain in a tobacco-house, the owner of which said, "You enter without leave—do you know who I am? I am justice of peace." To which Story replied, "My friend here makes such things as thee—he is Governor of Pennsylvania."

Deplorable.—Several respectable matrons in a fashionable quarter of this city, were thrown in quite a consternation last evening, by a somewhat whimsical mistake of an elderly gentleman. He was reading a New York paper, and came to the sentence—"We are now able to state that the Yellow Fever is all over in New York"—meaning that the fever had ceased. The ladies immediately took fright, and, like all frightened things, lost their presence of mind, and interpreted the sentence into an announcement of the prevalence of the dreadful disease. By industriously using their tongues, the neighborhood soon resounded with the awful intelligence, and the news would have been more widely disseminated, had not one more thoughtful than the rest, procured the paper, and read the paragraph correctly. *Albany Argus.*

Boston Drinking Houses.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, speaking of the "drinking houses" of Boston, and the very retired spots in which they are located, says a dry stranger, in want of something wet, is compelled to engage a native pilot to get a private drink. In following one of the most celebrated, a few days since, on an excursion of this nature, he says he was led through several dark, dull, dreary, devious bye-paths; and finally "turned into a snuff store, on passing through which, he entered into one of the most quiet out-of-the-way places in the world," where every thing was elegance and luxury. Now, to our mind, nothing more forcibly indicates the omnipotence of public opinion, than these arrangements to do that secretly which is only an offence against the reforming spirit of the age.

MORE TURNING OUT.

John Y. Heart, a clerk in the First Comptroller's Office, has been dismissed, and Hopeful Toler, Esq., of Virginia appointed.—*Phila. Independent.*

That's what we call a *toler*-able *Hopeful* appointment.—*Exchange paper.*

That's what we call a *Heart*-less affair.

Important Decision.—It has been decreed in the county court of Baltimore that in case of the failure of an insurance company the stockholders are bound to pay up the instalments on their stock, so as to make each share full. The case heard was the U. S. Insurance company vs. Duer. The company failed in 1834; receivers were appointed in May of that year, and in July following the call was made. The decision affects many other similar cases.

Tight Lacing.—It has long been a matter of regret with men of good sense and good taste, that many of the females of this country injure their health and real beauty of form, by the absurd practice of wearing tight stays. The folly seems now to have spread to the men, if indeed such blockheads merit that appellation. It is a fact, that an exquisite fainted away on Friday, in Bond street, and was assisted into a shop where he was some time before he recovered. Medical aid was sent for, when it was ascertained that his stays were too tight!

Marriage.—I look upon a man's attachment to a woman who deserves it, as the greatest possible safeguard to him in his dealings with the world; it keeps him from all those small vices which unfettered youth thinks little of, but which certainly, though slowly, undermine the foundations of better things, till in the end the whole fabric of right and wrong gives way under the assault of temptation.

☞ The correspondent of the N. H. Courier, in speaking of the recent murder of Mrs. Bacon at Middleton says:

"Bell and Roberts are still confined in our jail.—The latter has the delerium tremens. Circumstances thicken against them. Yesterday, Bell was taken to Westfield, to point out the ground he went over that day (Sunday) with Roberts. And here a circumstance took place which would serve to fasten the crime on them. A stick used for a cane was found in the house near the body of the murdered woman. Bell acknowledged that Robers cut a stick that day and left it at the house of one Whittlesey. While at the house of Mr. Bacon with Bell, lawyer Tyler pretended to send for it, and it being brought in, Bell said it was the same, and when told where it was found, he instantly remarked. "That beats the devil."

"Yesterday, another man was arrested in Meriden. His name is Hall. The circumstances are, his hand being severely cut, and large quantities of blood on his clothes. He has already been in our State Prison.—There is not a doubt in the minds of any of our citizens but that the three are guilty.

Port of Pittsburgh.

Reported by Sheble and Mitchell, General Steam Boat Agents. Water street.

3 FEET 5 INCHES WATER IN THE CHANNEL,
According to Copper Marks at the Wood street Sewer.

ARRIVED.
*Daily Beaver Packets.
*Cutter, Gray, Cincinnati.
Lehigh, Price, do.
Ohio Mail, Ward, do.
Herald, Dawson, St. Louis.
*Columbiana, Murdock, Cin.

DEPARTED.
*Daily Beaver Packets.
Fulton, Forsyth, St. Louis.
*Cutter, Gray, Cin.
*Indian Queen, Ferguson, Cin.
Belfast, Smith, Wheeling

All boats marked thus (*) in the above list, are provided with Evans' Safety Guard to prevent the explosion of steam boilers.

North Shore Herring.

JUST received, a few barrels SALVADOR HERRING. Also, a Cask Prime DRY CODFISH, at

LLOYD & CO,S'
oct 7. 140, Liberty st.

Bitter Almonds and Ginger Root.

RECEIVED this day, a choice lot of Bitter Almonds, real Jamaica Ginger Root, and common do. ALSO, a few catty boxes choice GUNPOWDER TEA.

LLOYD & CO'S,
oct 7. 140, Liberty st.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale by WM. THORN, No. 53, Market street,
500 lbs. pure palm soap in the bar,
600 " " " " in casks,
100 " variegated soap,
50 " white Castile, (only lot in market)
100 " almond soap, in ¼ lb. casks,
50 doz. shaving soap,
10 " Glenn's rose spermacetti soap, for chapped hands and for softening the skin.

The subscriber has on hand a larger assortment of the above articles than any other establishment in this city, and is also receiving a large supply of fresh drugs, &c.

WM. THORN,
oct 7 No. 53, Market street.

Beware of a Settled Cough!

DR. M'LANES Sudorific Lung Syrup, being a safe and effectual remedy for Cougs, Catarrhal Fever, Influenza, Pleurasy, the first of forming stages of Consumption, Asthma, Whooping Cough, &c. Some dozen of certificates of its valuable effects can be produced, one of which is now offered.

This is to certify, that I had a very severe Cough all last winter; and was very much reduced. After trying medical aid to no purpose, I was advised to procure a bottle of Dr. M'Lane's Lung Syrup; it gave me relief immediately, and in two weeks I was able to go out, and fully believe it to be one of the most valuable medicines now before the public, for Cough and breast complaints.

ELIZABETH MORRIS.

☞ A fresh supply of this valuable Cough medicine just received at the Drug store of J. KIDD,
oct 7 No. 60, corner of Wood and Fourth sts.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

THE undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE, or Lease, *on Saturday, the 18th of November next,* at 10 o'clock, A. M., that valuable property, on the south side of the Monongahela river, opposite this city, lately laid off in lots, embracing between 20 and 30 acres of ground.

This is well known to be the most advantageous location for manufacturing purposes in the vicinity of our great manufacturing city, having an extensive front on the river, and extending back to Coal Hill, celebrated for the quality of its coal over any other, and in which immediate vicinity and extending back are inexhaustible mines; railways from which can be run directly into works on this property, as is now done in the neighborhood. There are also several strata of coal beneath the surface on this property, which will be valuable in time, by the use of shafts, one of which is ascertained to be 12 to 15 feet in thickness.

A portion of the property being elevated above the proper level, and the clay being of the best quality for brick making, can be used very advantageously in improvements.

Its advantageous location for Manufacturing and Building, the Slack Water Navigation of the Monongahela, its being nearly opposite the mouth of the Pennsylvania Canal, and affording every facility for the reception of materials by river, at all seasons when navigable at any other point in the vicinity of the city, its proximity and connexion with which, as will be the case by a bridge so soon it becomes occupied, altogether render it in every point of view, one of the most desirable locations for investment and improvement.

Notwithstanding the number of extensive Works which have been erected within the past few years, manufactures have never flourished more successfully than at present, the yearly increasing extent of our city, the immense emigration to the West, and its unequalled rapid settlement, which our city must ever, as it now does, most advantageously supply with manufactures, will yearly increase the demand, and great as is our character as a manufacturing place, when we review the great increase in number and extent of our manufactures within the past few years, we must consider it in its infancy, as the great manufacturing and commercial point it is destined to become.

In addition to the manufacturing of Iron, Nails, Glass, Engines and Machinery, Cotton Yarns, &c. which are operated advantageously here, we require in this region manufactories of Cotton Goods, as the immense quantities of these articles yearly brought from the East for this, and Western and Southern maskets evince, the profits to the different hands generally through which they pass between the manufacturer and the western merchant, would satisfy a manufacturer; in addition there is the carriage west to east of the materials, and east to west of the manufactured articles, besides insurance, time, &c., offering every inducement to companies of our own or Eastern Capitalists beyond competition.

Applications have been made for a number of years past for locations on this property for Manufacturing and Building purposes, and it has been laid off into lots containing nearly an acre on the river, for the former, and 24 by 100 feet for the latter purpose, fronting on 50 feet streets, and 20 feet alleys.

It will be sold in a body, (exclusive of a few lots) or portions will be sold together; to suit the views of individuals or companies wishing to purchase, or otherwise separately in lots. Some lots may be exchanged for buildings on this property, or for a farm.

The terms will be made perfectly easy, only a small portion required down, and the remainder in a term of years, payable annually or otherwise.

It is not desired to dispose of the property under the late and still exising depression of real estate, except for its fair value, but from the frequent applications for its purchase, and the inducements offered at present for improvements, every article and expense connected therewith being so low, it is considered the present possession for these purposes by persons or companies of wealth, would be so advantageous to them, together with the terms on which it is offered, that induces the offer of sale at this time.

NEVILLE B. CRAIG.
Committee of Mrs. Sidney Gregg.
aug 1-1awd&wts

A Keg

WHICH may contain, perhaps 10 gallons, (of i contents nothing is known) was left at th house of the subscriber some weeks since. The owne is requested to come and take it away, or it will be sol to pay charges.

WARNER HOLTHAUS.
oct 6-3t

For Saint Louis and Galena.

THE light-draught Steamer CIC ERO, GALLAGHER, Master, wil leave for the above and intermediat Landings, on SATURDAY next, 7th inst. at 10 o'clock A. M. For Freight or Passage apply on board, or t

oct 5. JAMES MAY.

☞ The Cicero is furnished with Evans' Safety Guard to prevent the explosion of Boilers.

J. W. Burbridge & Co.,

AGENTS for the sale of BEATTY'S Powder, Wate street, between Wood and Smithfield streets, Pittsburgh.

oct 5 1m.

BUFFALO ROBES by single robe or bale, for sale by A. BEELEN.
o5-tf

CHEESE.—A lot of superior Western Reserve Cheese, in good order, low for cash, by the cask. Apply to A. BEELEN.
o5-3t

Notice.

THE Rev. James F. Clarke, of Boston, intends to deliver a course of Lectures on Unitarianism, at the Unitarian church in Smithfield st., commencing on Friday evening the 6th inst., at 7 o'clock.

The subject will be:

First.—The necessity of reform in Theology and the Church.

Second.—What is Unitarianism?

Thirdly.—What think ye of Christ?

Fourthly.—An examination of the Rev. W. J. Bakewell's pamphlet entitled "Unitarianism untenable."

Mr. Clarke will also deliver a discourse on Sunday morning, the 8th inst. on the text "What shall I do to be saved?" and in the evening on "Will ye also be his disciples?"

The morning service to commence at half past ten; and the evening service at seven o'clock.

All persons desirous of knowing what are the opinions of that "sect which is every where spoken against," are earnestly and affectionately invited to attend.

oct 5—4t

Stray Sheep.

COME to the plantation of the subscriber, near East Liberty, about the 23d ult., FIVE SHEEP—three ewes and two lambs. The ewes have different marks, and the lambs have no marks at all. The owner is requested to come forward and prove property.

Oct 5.—3t WM. JOYCE.

For Sale.

THE subscribers offer for sale a small farm situate in Upper St. Clair Township, Allegheny county, about eight miles from Pittsburgh, containing fifty-three acres and a half, on which is erected a square log dwelling house, frame barn and other out buildings; there is, on the premises a bearing orchard of choice fruit trees. For terms apply to George P. Hamilon, attorney at law, or either of the subscribers near the premises.

OBADIAH HIGBEE,
JOHN McCULLY,
Oct 5—3t Ex. of Joseph Higbee, dec'd.

The Right Principle!

W. & D. RINEHART, Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars, No. 138, Liberty street, and head of Canal Basin, Pittsburgh, Pa., would respectfully announce to merchants and dealers generally, that they have determined to adopt the RIGHT PRINCIPLE with regard to the tares of tobacco kegs, &c. The people may rely upon it, that hereafter, the tares of kegs and boxes will be CORRECT. They hope, by strict attention to busines, together with furnishing the *very best* articles in their line, to merit, as heretofore, a liberal share of patronage.

Orders promptly executed. o4-1w

New Lisbon Patriot, Stark County Democrat, Butler Herald, and Franklin Arch publish to amount of one dollar, send one copy of paper to advertiser, and charge this office.

For Sale.

20 DOZEN Patent Buckets and tubs assorted sizes, 30 dozen of all sizes of Window sash window glass of all sizes to suit, by the box or retail—Nails and spikes—Carpet chain—A variety of shovels, spades, axe-handles, hoes, augurs, brushes, coffee-mills, Louisville lime, the balm of life, Brodie's anti-billious and anti-dispeptic pills, Evans' camomile and aperient pills,; Haisley's anti billious pills, events in Indian history, history of the backwoods, American pioneer. Sewall's pathology of drunkeness, permanent temperance documents, bacchus and anti-bacchus, and a large variety of temperance documents, Sabbath and day school books, ink, quills, writing and wrapping paper, &c. for sale low for cash or approved country produce.

oct 4. ISAAC HARRIS.

JONES, MURPHY & CO.,

No. 48, WOOD STREET,

ARE now receiving an extensive assortment of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, which have been purchased in Philadelphia and New York, at *the lowest prices for cash.* Their stock consists in part of blue, black and invisible green cloths; blue and black pilot and beaver cloths; plain and fancy cassimeres, sattinetts, Kentucky jeans and kerseys, black and colored merinos; black, colored, watered, changeable and figured alpaccas; plain and rich printed muslin de laine; domestic, Earlston and Chusan ginghams; linseys, plain, striped and plaid; tickings, checks, bleached and brown cottons, a great variety of fancy prints; giraffe and buffalo cloths, Genoa cords, hosiery, gloves, suspenders, buttons, canvass, padding and buckram, besides an infinite variety of other articles, all of which they will take great pleasure in shewing to the mercantile community. They flatter themselves that the variety and prices will be found such as to induce all who give them a call, to make a bill with them.

o2-1w

E. A. BROWN & BROTHER,

127 WOOD STREET,

HAVE now received and opened their Stock of FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS, comprising the *greatest variety* to be found in any house in the city.

These goods have been very carefully, and it is believed *judiciously* purchased for *cash*, most of them at the *lowest spring prices*, and will be sold accordingly. Goods can now be bought cheaper than in any of the Eastern cities, and merchants will do well to examine here, before *going farther and faring worse.*

sep 22

New Fall and Winter Goods.

HAMPTON & SMITH,

No. 112 WOOD STREET,

ARE now opening and offer for sale a very large and general assortment of seasonable Dry Goods, consisting of plain waved, and diamond beaver cloth, broad cloths of every color, cassimeres, sattinetts, jeans, kerseys, linseys, flannels, baizes, bleached and brown cottons, drills, ticks, Alpacca lustres black and colored, plain and printed merinos, mouslin de lains, Irish linens, Mattioni and other silks, ribbons, laces, cambrics, muslins, merino, fancy and blanket shawls, sewing silks, spool and skein threads, &c., &c., together with an assortment of carpets, russ floor cloths, &c., all of which we are able to sell as cheap as goods can now be bought in any market, *east* or *west*.

sep 21-tf

Penmanship and Book-Keeping.

THOSE who wish a thorough knowledge of these branches, would do well to call at MR. S. W. STEWART'S Commercial Academy, on Fourth Street, near the corner of Market and Fourth, before engaging elswhere.

oct 3-1m.

McLane's American Worm Specific.

MORE PROOFS.—MCLANE'S WORM SPECIFIC. Some 2 months ago, I purchased a vial of McLane's American Worm Specific, I gave a boy of mine most of a vial; he passed 40 very large worms, From that time his health improved very much. I had tried two other Vermifuges to no purpose. I believe Dr. McLane's the best article before the public.

D. CALHOUN.
Mifflin tp., Allegheny co., Sept. 30.

For sale at the Drug Store of JON. KIDD,
oct 3 Corner 4th and Wood sts.