last taking the bit between his teeth, started off at a mad gallop, closely followed by myself, and the orderly, to whose horses the panic seemed to have communicated itself. The clouds of dust raised by the animals' feet, prevented us from seeing whither he was going. Suddenly there was an explosion that seemed to shake the very earth under us, and Ready, the orderly and myself, lay sprawling with our horses on the ground.—Before we could collect our senses and get up, we were nearly deafened by a tremendous roar of artillery close to us, and at the same moment a shower of stones and fragments of bricks and mortar clattered about our ears.

The orderly was stunned by the fall; I was bruised and bewildered. Ready was the only one who seemed in no way put out, and with his usual phlegm, extricating himself from under his horse, he came to our assistance. I was soon on legs, and endeavoring to discover the cause of all this uproar.

Our unruly steeds had brought us close to the new battery, at the very moment when the train of a mine under the houses in front of it had been fired. The instant the obstacle was removed, the artillerymen had opened a tremendous fire on the fort. The Spaniards were not slow to return the compliment, and fortunate it was that a solid fragment of wall intervened between us and their fire, or all our troubles about the brig, and every thing else, would have been at an end. Already upward of twenty balls had struck the old broken wall. Shot and shell were flying in every direction, the smoke stifling, the uproar indescribable. It was so dark, from the smoke and dust from the fallen houses, that we could not see an arm's length before us. The captain asked two or three soldiers who were hurrying by, where the battery was, but they were in too great haste to answer, and it was only when the smoke cleared away a little, that we discovered we were not twenty paces from it. Ready seized my arm, and pulling me with him, I the next moment found myself standing beside a gun, under cover of the breastworks.

The battery consisted of thirty, twenty-four and thirty-six pounders, served with a zeal and courage which far exceeded any thing I had expected to find in the patriot army. The fellows were really more than brave: they were fool-hardy. They danced rather than walked round the guns, and exhibited a contempt of death that could not well be surpassed. As to drawing the guns back from the embrasures while they loaded them, they never dreamed of such a thing. They stood jeering and scoffing the Spaniards, and bidding them take better aim.

It must be remembered that this was only three months after the battle of Ayachucho, the greatest feat of arms which the South American patriots had achieved during the whole of their protracted struggle with Spain. That victory had literally electrified the troops and inspired them with courage and contempt of their enemy, that frequently showed itself, and on this occasion, in acts of the greatest daring and temerity.

At the gun by which Ready and myself took our stand, half of the artillerymen were already killed, and we had scarcely come there when a cannon shot took off the head of a man standing close to me. The wind of the ball was so great, that I believe it would have suffocated me, had I not been fortunately standing sideways in the battery. At the same moment, something hot splashed over my neck and face and near blinded me. I looked, and saw a man lying without his head before me. I cannot describe the sickening feelings that came over me. It was not the first man I had seen killed in my life, but it was the first whose blood and brains had spurted into my face. My knees shook and my head swam; I was obliged to lean against the wall, or I should have fallen.

Another ball fell close beside me, and strange to say, it brought me partly to myself again; and by the time a third and fourth had bounced into the battery, I began to take the thing pretty cooly—my heart beating rather quicker than usual I acknowledge; but nevertheless, I began to find an indescribable sort of pleasure, a mischievous joy, if I may so call it, in the peril and excitement of the scene.

While I was getting over my terrors, my companion was moving about the battery with his usual *sang froid*, reconnoitering the enemy. He ran no useless risk, kept himself well behind the breastwork, stooping down when necessary, and taking all proper care of himself. When he had completed his reconnoissance, he, to my no small astonishment, took off his coat and neck-handkerchief, the latter of which he tied tight round his waist, then taking a rammer from the hand of a soldier who had just fallen, he ordered, or rather signed to the artillerymen to draw the gun back.

There was something so cool and decided in his manner, that they obeyed without testifying any surprise at this interference, and as though he had been one of their own officers. He loaded the piece, had it drawn forward again, pointed and fired it. He then went to the next gun and did the same thing there. He seemed so perfectly at home in the battery, that no one ever dreamed of disputing his authority, and the two guns were entirely under his direction. I had now got used to the thing myself, so I went forward and offered my services, which, in the scarcity of men (so many having been killed) were not to be refused, and I helped to draw the guns backward and forward, and load them. The captain kept running from one to the other, pointing them and admirably well to: for every shot took effect within a circumference of a few feet on the bastion in front of us.

This lasted nearly an hour, at the end of which time the fire was considerably slackened, for the greater part of our guns had become unserviceable. Only about a dozen kept up the fire' (the ball I was going to say,) and among them were the two that Ready commanded. He had given them time to cool after firing, whereas most of the others, in their desperate haste and eagerness, had neglected that precaution. Although the patriots had now been fifteen years at war with the Spaniards, they were still very indifferent artillerymen, for artillery had little to do in most of the fights, which were generally decided by cavalry and infantry, and even in that of Ayacucho there were only a few small field pieces in use on either side. The mountainous nature of the country, intersected, too, by mighty rivers, and the want of good roads, were the reasons of the insignificant part played by artillery in these wars.

While we were thus hard at work, who should enter the battery but the very officer we had left Lima to visit? He was attended by a very numerous staff, and was evidently of a very high rank. He stood a little back, watching every movement of Captain Ready, and rubbing his hands with visible satisfaction.—Just at that moment the captain fired one of the guns, and as the smoke cleared away a little, we saw the opposite bastion rock, and then sink down into the moat. A joyous hurra greeted its fall, and the General and his staff sprang forward.

It would be necessary to have witnessed the scene that followed in order to form any adequate idea of the mad joy and enthusiasm of its actors. The General seized Ready in his arms, and eagerly embraced him, then almost threw him to one of his officers, who performed a like ceremony, and in his turn, passed him to a third. The imperturable captain flew, or was tossed, like a ball, from one to the other. I also came in for my share of the embraces.

I thought them all stark mad; and, indeed, I do not believe they were far from it. The balls were still hailing into the battery; one of them cut a poor devil of an orderly nearly in two, but no notice was taken of such trifles. It was a curious scene enough; the cannon balls pouncing about our ears—the ground under our feet slippery with blood—wounded and dying lying on all sides—and we ourselves pushed and passed about from the arms of one black bearded fellow to another. There was something thoroughly exotic, completely South American and tropical in this impromptu.

Strange to say, now that the breach was made, and a breach such that a determined regiment, assisted by a well directed fire of artillery, could have no difficulty in storming the town, there was no appearance of any disposition to profit by it. The patriots seemed quite contented with what had been done; most of the officers left the batteries, and the thing was evidently over for the day. I knew little of Spanish Americans then, or I should have felt less surprised than I did at their not following up their advantage. It was not from want of courage, for it was impossible to have exhibited more than they had done that morning. But they had their moment of fury, of wild energy and exertion, and the other side of the national character, indolence now showed itself. After fighting like devils, at the very moment when activity was of the most importance, they lay down and took their siesta.

We were about leaving the battery, with the intention of visiting some of the others, when our orderly came up in all haste with orders to conduct us to the General's quarters. We followed him and soon reached [illegible] villa, at the door of which a guard was stationed. Here we were given over to a sort of major-domo, who led us through a crowd of aids-de-camp, staff officers and orderlies, to a chamber whither our valises had preceded us. We were desired to make haste with our toilet, as dinner would be served so soon as his Excellency returned from the batteries; and, indeed, we had scarcely changed our dress and washed the blood and smoke from our persons, when the major domo re-appeared and announced the General's return.

Dinner was laid out in a large saloon, in which some sixty officers were assembled when we entered it. With small regard to etiquette, and not waiting for the general to welcome us, they all sprang to meet us with a "*Buen venidos, capitanes!*"

The dinner was such as might be expected at the table of a general who commanded at the same time an army and the blockade of a much frequented port. The most delicious French and Spanish wines were there in the greatest profusion; the conviviality of the guests was unbounded; but, although they drank their champaign out of tumblers, no one showed the smallest symptom of inebriety.

The first toast given was—Bolivar.

The second—Sucre.

The [illegible] battle of Ayacucho.

The fourth—Union between Colombia and Peru.

The fifth—Hualero.

The General rose to return thanks, and we now for the first time knew his name. He raised his glass and spoke evidently with much emotion.

"Senores!—migos!" said he, "that I am this day among you, and able to thank you for kindly sentiments towards your General and brother in arms, is owing, under Providence, to the good and brave stranger whose acquaintance you have only this day made, and who is one of my oldest and best friends."

And so saying he left his place and approaching Captain Ready, affectionately embraced him. The seaman's iron features lost their usual imperturability, and his lips quivered as he stammered out.

"Amigo siempre."

The following day we passed in the camp, and the one after returned to Lima, the General insisting on our taking up our quarters in his house.

From Hualero and his lady I learned the origin of the friendship existing between the distinguished Colombian General and my taciturn Yankee captain. It was the honorable explanation of the mysterious stain upon Ready's character.

Our difficulties regarding the brig were now soon at an end. The vessel and cargo were returned to us, with the exception of a large quantity of segars belonging to the Spanish government. These were of course confiscated, but the General bought them and made them a present to Captain Ready, who sold them by auction, and segars being in no small demand among that tobacco loving population, they fetched immense prices, and put thirty thousand dollars into my friend's pocket.

To be brief, at the end of three weeks we sailed from Lima, and in a vast better humor than when we arrived there.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAS. BUCHANAN,

Subject to the decision of

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Daily Morning Post.

PHILLIPS & SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PITTSBURGH, MONDAY, OCTOBER 9, 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.

NOW FOR IT!

The time for talking and electioneering has passed, and the moment for action has arrived. To-morrow comes the battle, and if the democrats do but turn out with only ordinary spirit, there is not a doubt of the result. Of our ticket we need say nothing now; we have spoken of it before, and shewn that *all* the candidates are worthy the support of every democrat in the county. We feel assured that every one is satisfied with the soundness of their principles, and their capacity, and we would only urge upon them now, the necessity of a spirited turn-out to-morrow at the polls.

Our enemies are making every effort that the desperation of their cause can suggest. They are flooding the county with forgeries and falsehoods against the prominent candidates on our ticket, and their leaders in the city are employed day and night in the most despicable attempts to foment discord in our party, and destroy the standing of our men. The grossest calumnies have been secretly circulated in the country with the view to injure the irreproachable characters of some of our candidates. But, thanks to the vigilance of the democrats, all their foul slanders and vile tricks have, thus far, we believe, been discovered and exposed.—Their calumnies have been refuted; their fraudulent tickets detected, and their infamous handbill, and its unprincipled publishers, held up as marks for scorn to point its finger at. Notwithstanding the efforts of our opponents have been untiring and unscrupulous, they have rather strengthened than injured the democratic ticket—the complete refutation of all their falsehoods, has gained us many friends who before were hesitating and inactive.

Indeed, so completely have these frauds and calumnies been exposed, that we fear not any that may follow, however gross they may be. We would only urge on our friends a strong turn out, and an united and mighty effort for the whole ticket. Pay no attention to the misrepresentations of the opposition or their emissaries; let there be no scratching; mark every man who opposes any part of the ticket, and treat him as an enemy hereafter. Let all exert themselves to remove any personal objection that may be alleged against a candidate. Call upon your friends; urge them to their duty, and bring them to the polls! In short, do every thing that good democrats *should* do, and our entire ticket will be elected, by a majority that will be a proud evidence of what the Democracy of Allegheny can accomplish, when united.

PUBLIC MEETING.—The meeting on Friday evening was a very large gathering of the members of all parties. The three candidates for Congress were present and defined their positions on the Tariff and National Bank questions. The sentiments of Judge WILKINS, on these matters, are well known to our readers; he is what he always has been, a zealous advocate of the tariff, and an uncompromising opponent of a National Bank. MR. BRACKENRIDGE, of course, declared himself a tariff man, and in favor of a *National Currency*—not our Constitutional currency, *gold and silver*—but a *paper currency*, such as the bankers and stockjobbers have been swindling the people with for some years, and the value of which can be enhanced or depreciated at any moment that the money hucksters wish to make a speculation off the industrious portion of the community. MR. CRAIG, with characteristic cunning, gave out through the week, that he would not attend the meeting, but at the same time, he was industriously engaged in getting up a little speech to deliver on the occasion. He declared himself in favor of a protective tariff, and said he was willing to make any promises to prove his sincerity, but the meeting appeared to receive his pledges coldly, as they could place but little dependence in the sincerity of a man who had misrepresented so outrageously the conduct of Judge Wilkins on the Tariff question. He attempted the (to him) unnatural feat of treating his competitors courteously, and bungled for some time in trying to say something pleasant of the democratic candidate, but it was like the floundering of a fish out of water, and Mr. Craig soon abandoned the uncongenial task. He said he was opposed to a National Bank, because he believed a majority of the people were opposed to it. It is thus clear that Mr. Craig would make the most important provisions of the Constitution changeable with every annual election, if the Whigs could succeed as effectually in deceiving a majority of the people, as they did in 1840. If the Constitution has defined gold and silver as the only currency of the country, Mr. Craig's authority for voting for a National Bank is insufficient, and if an informal expression of the majority is sufficient to render void the provisions of that instrument, we cannot understand the necessity of having a Constitution at all.

Some persons having observed that SAMUEL BLACK Esq., was present, he was called on for a speech, and the blue noses cheered up with the expectation that he would lather the democrats like "blue blazes." But they were wofully disappointed: he had spoken but a few moments until he declared to the meeting that he had severed all political connexion with the whigs and antimasons, and that from this time forward, he would be an out and out democrat. This announcement was received with enthusiastic cheers by the democrats, and the whigs and anties looked quite chap-fallen—Mr. Black has heretofore been a warm partizan and prominent leader in the opposition ranks, and his change may be taken as an indication of the workings of public opinion in Allegheny county.

It was late before the meeting dispersed, but the democrats who attended were in no wise wearied, as every occurrence that took place was calculated to cheer them for the struggle to-morrow. The adjournment was the only thing that seemed to gratify the antimasons and whigs, and we have no doubt it will be long before they will again consent to let their candidates—or at least *such* as they have this year—meet those of the democratic party in public debate, on leading national questions.

"FORGERY EXPOSED."—We have transferred to our columns a handbill issued on Saturday, in reply to a most infamous attack on Col. TROVILLO and ABSALOM MORRIS, which was circulated over the county in handbill form, headed "Cowan the murderer," and signed "Jos. Young." The authors and getters-up of this most slanderous document did not dare to show it about the city, but with the secret cunning and adroitness of practised defamers, managed to have it distributed over the country in such a manner as to keep (as they think) its origin a profound secret. Fortunately, however, for the cause of justice, several copies of it were found on Thursday last, about 20 miles from the city, and immediate measures were taken to discover the scoundrels who issued the slander, and refute the principal charge it contained.

For nearly nine years Absalom Morris has been cruelly abused and defamed by political and personal foes, for the imputed crime of assisting in Cowan's escape, and every novice in slander who may have taken offence at him, has gratified his malice by an allusion to the "Cowan affair." During all this time, his assailants were careful to say nothing upon which a legal proceeding could be sustained, until the editor of the American tried his hand at the business. He put the charge in an actionable form, as the legal adviser, of Mr. Morris suppose, and a suit for libel has been instituted, where those who have been defaming him, can have a chance to bring out the proof of their charges.

In order to give coloring to the infamous accusation, it has been more than insinuated by the chief slanderers that J. F. WRENSHALL, Esq., "*could tell*" how much Morris got from the Cowan estate. The affidavit of Mr. Wrenshall will settle that question beyond controversy. Mr. W.'s testimony is as full, clear and explicit, as evidence can be.

It is not a matter of wonder that malignant men should impute this crime to Morris, nor is it surprising that their perseverance in the charge should induce many disinterested persons to believe it. But it was left for the superior malignity of those who are opposing Elijah Trovillo in this contest, to implicate him in the business, and seek to hunt him down with the same hounds of malice, that they had set upon Mr. Morris. It were useless to waste words in vindication of a man so far above the shafts of the creatures who have assailed him. Suffice it to say, that JAMES YOUNG, the *only brother* of JOHNSON YOUNG, who is said to have fallen by Cowan's hand; the *only* relative of his who ever took any interest in having Cowan tried and punished, denied the authorship and publication of the infamous paper in which Col. Trovillo and Morris is attacked—thus branding it as an *infamous forgery*.—From the character and conduct of Mr. Young, and his strong desire to have Cowan punished, there is no doubt but that he would have acknowledged the handbill, if the charges in it had been for one moment tenable. His denial of it fixes upon it the stamp of a mishrable and slanderous forgery. We confidently leave this matter with the people, not doubting but they will do what is just in the issue between Col. Trovillo and his persecutors.

☞The Gazette of Saturday, has the following gross attack on the memory of the late WM. B. CONWAY.—It is from the pen of NEVILLE B. CRAIG, and is in reply to an article that appeared in the Advocate of that morning. He says: "Will the reader believe that the editor of the Advocate, a professing Christian, quotes against me the vile slang of WM. B. CONWAY, an *open* and *malignant* Infidel."

It is a duty we owe to the memory of a lamented friend, to give this wanton and unprovoked falsehood a most emphatic contradiction. WM B. CONWAY was not only a believer in Christianity, but a rigid observer of its precepts; and lived in strict accordance with the discipline of the Church of which he was ever a worthy member. We had opportunities of knowing him well, and we do not believe he entertained a malignant feeling for a single fellow-being. His goodness of heart and his Christian principles induced him to forgive and pity his worst enemies, and even the man who thus calumniates him, received much more of his pity than his hatred.

BISHOP ONDERDONK AND HIS CLERGY.

Some sixty clergymen of the diocese met in St. John's chapel on Saturday last, and from thence went in procession to the residence of Bishop Onderdonk, to congratulate him on the happy results of the late Convention.

Dr. Wainwright was their spokesman, and in behalf of his brethren expressed in a fervid strain of eloquence their unbounded confidence in their diocean, and their admiration of his firmness and decision. The Bishop responded in so touching a manner, that there was scarcely a dry eye in the whole of the assembly. At the conclusion of his remarks the clergy all knelt down and received the Bishop's blessing.—*N. Y. Express.*

MARYLAND ELECTION.—In Baltimore the whigs have obtained a slight advantage, through a strong secret organization, and the indifference of a large number of democrats. In speaking of the result the Republican says: "The vote of the Democracy was not at the polls. The vote received by Mr. Stansbury, the leading Democratic candidate, was but 6484, whilst the vote received by Mr. Legrand, the leading Democratic candidate in 1841, was 7449, making a difference of 955. The vote by which Mr. Curley, the leading Whig candidate has been elected, is but 6565, being less by 885 votes than that received by Mr. Legrand in 1841. From this it clearly appears, that our partial defeat is *not* owing to a want of *strength*; but the failure of our friends to go to the polls. The Democracy of Baltimore have *at least* one thousand of a majority at this time in this city. This will be shown at the approaching election.

In Annapolis their majority last year was 70, now it is but 40.

The Whig ticket goes into Howard District with an average majority of 79 votes.

In Montgomery four whigs elected by a majority of 20 votes.

In Baltimore county the democratic candidates are elected.

In Cecil county four democrats elected.

In Kent county three whigs elected.

In Hartford county three whigs and one democrat.

In Carroll county three democrats and one whig.

In Ann Arundel, three democrats and two whigs.

In Washington county five democrats.

From Allegany county we have not received full returns, but what have come to hand indicate that the democratic ticket is elected.

In Prince George county where there was no regular democratic opposition, the whig ticket is elected.

In Frederick county four whigs and one democrat.

DESCRIPTION OF A YANKEE.—"We are born in haste," says an American writer; "we finish our education on the run; we marry on the wing; we make a fortune at a stroke, and lose it in the same manner, to make and lose it in the twinkling of an eye. Our body is a locomotive, going at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour; our soul a high pressure engine; our life is a shooting star; and death overtakes us at last, like a flash of lightning."

THE FRENCH MISSION TO CHINA.

The Paris Moniteur announces the opening of a credit of six hundred thousand francs for the department of Foreign Affairs, chiefly as an appropriation for the French diplomatic mission to China. According to some of the journals, it will include three delegates as special representatives of the interests of French commerce—one for the west, another for the east, and a third for the south of this realm.

Foreign News.

Arrival of the Steamship ACADIA.

15 DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

The Steamship Acadia, Capt. Ryrie, arrived at her wharf in East Boston, at half past five o'clock, Tuesday morning, Oct. 3d, bringing fifteen days later from England.

Lieut. Winslow, of the U. S. steamship Missouri, which was lost in the bay of Gibraltar, came passenger in the Acadia with special despatches from Mr. Cushing, our Minister to China.

Among the passengers in the Acadia from Liverpool are Rev. Mr. Hague and Rev. Mr. Neale.

The Overland mail from India and China had not arrived when the Steamer left.

TRADE.

All the accounts speak favorably of the state of trade throughout the country. Confidence is restored, and money plenty. The European Times says that the non-arrival of the Overland Mail, which is now more than a fortnight behind its time, has excited some uneasiness. The delay has occurred on the other side of Suez. The belief at present is, that the Steamer has been beaten back by the monsoon, although there are croakers who contend that worse than this has happened—that she has gone to the bottom.

Capt. James Ross has returned from his voyage of discovery to the South Seas; but the amount and nature of the information obtained has not transpired.

The most important news by this arrival is that of the total loss of the steamer Missouri. Charles Wilmer's News Letter says: "It appears that when she was burnt in Gibraltar bay she was at anchor in about four fathoms of water, and the part of the hull which sank, after burning to the water's edge, is consequently covered by only a few feet. M. Abbinett, of diving celebrity, is at Gibraltar, and has no doubt of being able to recover some valuable property from the wreck; but before he commences operations the commander of the Missouri waits the arrival of the American commodore from the eastern part of the Mediterranean, to negotiate for the diver's services, and it was expected his submarine employment would be entered in the course of ten days."

LOSS OF THE U. S. STEAM FRIGATE MISSOURI.

We regret to have to announce the total destruction by fire, of the splendid American steam frigate Missouri, while at anchor in Gibraltar bay, on September 9th. She had the Hon. Mr. Cushing on board, proceeding to Alexandria, *en route* for China, as minister.

The alarm was first given at eight o'clock precisely, and was immediately followed by such a burst of flame from the engineer's store-room as to lead to the belief that it originated among the oil and spirits. Every exertion was made to subdue it, and the large pumps were instantly in operation; but the progress of the flames were so rapid, that it became necessary to flood the two magazines, which was done so effectually that it was not until twenty minutes after 3. A. M., that any explosion took place, and then not to an extent to endanger the shipping in the bay, the nearest of which had already been removed by the exertions of the acting captain of the port.

Assistance was promptly sent from the Malabar, under the personal superintendence of Sir George Sartorius; and the Locust got up her steam and ran alongside the Missouri, with the view of towing her into deeper water, or rendering any other aid; but, unfortunately, she had already grounded, which rendered it impossible to scuttle her.

As soon as the fire broke out, the Governor ordered the Waterport gate to be opened, and proceeded himself to the wharf, from whence he despatched two engines under charge of the artillery and sappers; but in spite of the united efforts of the crew of the Missouri and her friendly auxiliaries, the progress of the flames, which at one time appeared to be got under, was such, that at length Capt. Newton was forced to abandon his ship, after summoning a council of his officers and those British officers about him, who unanimously decided there was no hope of saving the ship.

The order was then given by Capt. Newton for all to quit the ship, which was done immediately by the crew taking the water, and receiving the ready assistance of boats sent, in anticipation of the exigency, from the Malabar, and from the vessels in the harbor.—Such was the state of the ship when the officers and crew left her, that they saved nothing but what they had on. Capt. Newton did not quit the ship until all had left her, about a quarter past 11 o'clock. We are happy to add, that the officers and crew are believed to be all saved.

His Excellency, the American Minister, after securing his papers of importance, returned to the ship, and zealously united his exertions to those of her officers.

The line wall was crowded until a very late hour with spectators, anxiously watching the fate of the noble ship. The sight was awfully grand; until the masts at length fell overboard, the tracery of her spars and shrouds standing out in bold relief against the dark sky, was beautiful. The whole rock was as light as day; and probably such a sight has not been witnessed in the bay since the conflagration of the floating batteries in the memorable siege.

We trust it will not be considered presumptuous to refer to the discipline on board this ill-fated vessel; but as persons employed alongside during the progress of the calamity, and on whose veracity we can place the utmost reliance, have been desirous of bearing undeniable testimony on this most important subject, we beg to inform our readers that they describe the discipline and order on board as most admirable: the several orders were given and obeyed as if the vessel had been in perfect safety, and nothing had occurred to excite alarm or confusion. *Gibraltar Chronicle.*

IRELAND, REPEAL, &c.

The agitation in Ireland moves on at the usual pace. The weekly repeal rent has for some months past exceeded £1000, but last week it fell to £735. This, however, appears to have been a manœuvre to increase the nominal amount of the following week's subscription, for next day we find the acknowledgment of £500 from Philadelphia and £399 from Connaught, which will of course go to swell the sum total of the next announcement. This association have issued a counter-manifesto to the Queen's speech, addressed "to the inhabitants of the countries subject to the British crown," and signed by Daniel O'Connell. The repealers are anxiously looking forward to the assembling of Mr. O'Connell's parliament, to consist of 300 members, each of whom is to bring £100 with him, and whose meeting is to constitute the "next great step" towards the obtainment of the grand object of their desires. Meanwhile Government is evidently preparing for the worst. The most formidable military operations are making throughout Ireland, in the evident anticipation of a coming struggle; and such is their extent that, according to the Spectator, they caused some alarm in the money market last week, which was evinced by a reaction in the funds.

There was another immense meeting of Repealers at Loughsea, on Sunday the 10th ult., at which O'Connell presided.

According to his testimony, there were 10,000 horsemen present at this Repeal gathering. It rained heavily. Mr. O'Connell was obliged to address his drenched hearers with an umbrella near his head, but he comforted them by the assurance that the "rain fell alike on the just and on the unjust." After the meeting a dinner took place, at which Dr. McHale and other dignitaries of the Roman Catholic Church were present.—The Queen's speech, O'Connell said, has had a tendency to deaden the feeling of attachment which the Irish people entertained for the person of the Queen. The proceedings at the Corn Exchange have not possessed more than the average interest. Money continues to roll in from America,—last week £500, which had been collected in Pennsylvania, was paid in, and a letter from Mr. John Tyler, son of the President, expressing sympathy with the Repeal movement, was ordered to be entered on the journals of the association, and a respectful answer returned.

REPEAL MEETING IN LIVERPOOL.

A repeal meeting was held in the Amphitheatre, on Tuesday night last. The house was crowded. The principal speakers were Mr. Daniel O'Connell, Mr. O'Neil Daunt, Dr. Murphy, of Dublin, and Mr. Ryley, member of the Town Council of Dublin. The principal feature of the meeting was a terrible and a disgraceful row between the Repealers and a number of Orangemen (ship carpenters and others) who were present. The Orangemen appear to have been the aggressors. On Wednesday evening there was a repeal dinner at the Queen's Theatre.

The French government mail steam packet Darian, of 1100 tons, and 500 horse power, was launched at Cherbourg, on Sunday. This vessel is to form one of the line of French West India and North America packets.

WALES.

The outrages in South Wales, so far from shewing symptoms of diminution, are on the increase. Blood has been shed, the Rebeccaites daily become more bold and daring. It is undeniable that the Welsh have grievances unredressed, and extortions to complain of, from which other parts of the kingdom are comparatively free. The toll gate grievance is only one, and not the most oppressive of the many galling social maladies under which the Welsh in the south labor. Excessive rents, wretched farms, a rude state of agriculture, tithes, and ruinous expenditures, far exceeding the measure of income, produced partly by competition, partly arising out of the relative position of landlord and tenant, are amongst the causes which fret and harass the occupier of the land, and make him a midnight marauder.

FRANCE.

The Paris Globe pretends that the marriage of Queen Isabella, of Spain, was discussed at the late meeting at the Chateau d'Eu, and that a husband was pointed out and agreed upon by all parties. The Morning Chronicle supposes the Duc de Montpensier, (a son of Louis Phillippe) or a Saxe Coburg to be alluded to.

THE FRENCH MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

The Journal des Debats states that the French trans-atlantic steamers will begin to ply in a few months.—There are to be four grand lines and four secondary lines.

SPAIN.

The new government of Spain is busily engaged in a conflict with the discordant elements which called it into being. Barcelona is in arms, and the expulsion of Espartero is likely to be succeeded by a sanguinary civil war. The Fort of Monjuich has been firing on Atsrazanas. As the army cannot be depended upon, measures of extreme severity have been adopted to awe it into subjection. A battalion of the third regiment at Barcelona mutinied a few days ago; numbering about five hundred men, it was feared that the example might be contagious. Narvaez promised, if they laid down their arms, they should have what they wanted—they did so, and a number of them were immediately placed under arrest; priests were introduced to them, and soon after, five sergeants, two corporals and a private were led out and shot within sight of the barracks. Spain is in a condition of transition, and the present condition of that fine and distracted country, is a libel upon civilization.

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.
Allegheny, Dean, St. Louis
North Queen, McClean, Cincinnati
R. Clayton, Hough, Nashville
Alpine, Cockburn, Brownsville
Zanesville Duval, Marietta
*Bridgewater. Clarke, Wheeling
Harrisburgh, Smith, St. Louis
Allegheny Bell, Hunna, Cincinnati
Utica, Klinefelter, Cincinnati
*Daily Beaver Packets

DEPARTED.
Lehigh, Mills, Cincinnati
*Adelaide, Bougher, Cincinnati
*Cicero, Gallagher, St. Louis
*Raritan, McClay, St. Louis
*Daily Beaver Packets.

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

New Groceries!!

IN addition to their former Excellent Stock of FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES, the subscribers have this day received No's. 1, 2 and 3 Mackerel, No's. 1 and 2 Shad and Salmon, Susquehanna and Labrador Herring, Cod Fish, Liquorice, Cocoa Nuts, Ground Nuts, Lemons, Sultana Raisins, Prepared Cocoa, Sago, Mace, Saleratus, Saltpetre, Sperm Candles, Chalk, Whiting, Rotten Stone, &c. &c.; together with a great variety of rare and choice articles in their line; all of which they offer at Wholesale or Retail, on very reasonable terms.

Oct. 9. LLOYD & Co., 140, Liberty st.

For Rent.

GROVE HILL, the late residence of Aaron Hart, deceased. The place is well filled with choice fruit trees, vines, &c.

Also, a convenient tenement lately occupied by R. I. Langhorne.

Possession will be given immediately. For terms apply to GEO. COCHRAN, Ex'r.

o9-tf

Stray Cows.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, living in Wilkins township, about the middle of September, two cows. One of them is a Red Cow, with a white face, about six years old; the other is a Brindle, with a white face, large horns, very old; no other marks perceivable. The owner is desired to come forward, prove property and take them away, or they will be disposed of according to law.

oct 9—3t* WILLIAM HARE.

FOR ZANESVILLE.

The new light draught steamer MUSKINGUM VALLEY, Bowen, Master, will leave as above, on Tuesday the 10th, at 10 o'clock A. M. For freight or passage apply on board, or to SHEBLE & MITCHELL.

The Valley has been thoroughly repaired and is supplied with Evans' Safety Guard. Shippers may depend on her going through without reshipping.

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.

oct 7. LLOYD & CO'S, 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.

oct 7 WM. THORN, 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, Pleurisy, 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.

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 elsewhere.

oct 3-1m.

J. W. Burbridge & Co.,

AGENTS for the sale of BEATTY's Powder, Water 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

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 business, 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, mousln 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, rugs 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

SMITH'S NEW YORK VARNISH, No. 1, quick drying, in store, and for sale at the DRUG WAREHOUSE of J. KIDD,

oct 2 Corner of 4th and Wood sts.