ons, who, trusting not to carnal sword and lance, in a contest with principalities and powers—

"———Spirits throughout,
Vital in every part, not as frail man,"

encountered their enemies with weapons forged by the stern spiritual armorer of Geneva. The life of Cotton Mather is as full of romance as the legends of Ariosto, or the tales of Belzenebros, and Florisando in Amadis de Gaul. All about him was enchanted ground—devils glared on him in his "closet wrestlings"—portents blazed in the heavens above him—while he, commissioned, appointed and set apart as the watcher and warder and spiritual companion of the "chosen people," stood ready for battle, with open eye and quick ear for the subtle approaches of the enemy. No wonder is it that the spirits of evil combined against him—that they beset him as they did old St. Anthony—that they shut up the bowels of the General court against his long cherished hope of the presidency of old Harvard—that they even had the audacity to lay hands on his anti-diabolical manuscripts, or that "ye divil that was in ye girl flewe at and tore" his grand sermon against witches. How edifying is his account of the young bewitched maiden, whom he kept in his house for the purpose of making experiments which would satisfy all "obstinate sadducees." How satisfactory to orthodoxy, and confounding to heresy, is the nice discrimination of "ye divil in ye girl," who was choked in attempting to read the catechism, yet found no trouble with a pestilent Quaker pamphlet, who was quiet and good humored when the worthy doctor was idle, but went into paroxysms of rage when he sat down to indite his diatribes against witches and familiar spirits.

All this is pleasant enough now; we can laugh at the doctor and his demons; but little matter of laughter was it to the victims on Salem Hill—to the prisoners in the jails—to poor Giles Corey, tortured with planks upon his breast, which forced the tongue from his mouth and his life from his old palsied body—to bereaved and quaking families—to a whole community priest-ridden and spectre-smitten—gasping in the sick dream of a spiritual night-mare, and given over to believe a lie. We may laugh, for the grotesque is blended with the horrible; but we must also pity and shudder. God be thanked that the delusion has measurably vanished; and they who confronted that delusion in its own age—disenchanting with strong, clear sense, and sharp ridicule, their spell bound generation—the German Wierus, Italian D'Apone, the English Scott and the New England Calef—deserve high honors as the benefactors of their race. They were, indeed, branded through life as infidels and "damnable and heretics," by a corrupt priesthood, who ministered to a credulity which could so well be turned to their advantage; but the truth which they uttered lived after them, and wrought out its appointed work, for it had a divine commission and God-speed.

"The oracles are dumb,
No voice or hideous hum
Runs thro' the arched roof in words deceiving;
Apollo from his shrine
Can now no more divine,
With hollow shriek the step of Delphos leaving."

Dimmer and dimmer as the generations pass away, this tremendous terror—this well nigh infinite hunter and tempter—this active incarnation of motiveless malignity—presents itself to the imagination. The one imposing and solemn rite of exorcism has become obsolete in the church. Men are no longer in any quarter of the world racked, or pressed under planks, to extort a confession of diabolical alliance. The heretic now laughs to scorn the solemn farce of the church, which, in the name of the All Merciful, formally delivers him over to Satan. Oh, for the sake of abused and long-cheated humanity, let us rejoice that it is so, when we consider how for long weary centuries the millions of professed Christendom stooped, awe stricken, under the yoke of spiritual and temporal despotism, grinding on from generation to generation in a despair which had passed complaining, because superstition, in alliance with tyranny, had filled their upward path to freedom with shapes of terror—the spectres of God's wrath to the uttermost—the fiend and his torment, the smoke of which rises forever. Through fear of a Satan for the future—a sort of a band-dog of priestcraft held in the leash and ready to be let loose upon the disputers of its authority—our toiling brothers of past ages have permitted their inhuman taskmasters to convert God's beautiful world, so adorned and fitted for the peace and happiness of all, into a great prison-house of suffering, filled with the actual terrors which the imagination of the old poets gave to the realm of Rhadamanthus. And hence, while I would not weaken in the slightest degree the influence of that doctrine of future retribution, the truth of which, reason, revelation, and conscience unite in attesting, as the necessary result of the preservation and continuance, in another state of existence, of the soul's individuality and identity, I most nevertheless rejoice that the many are no longer willing to permit the few, for their especial benefit, to convert our common Father's heritage into a present hell, where in return for undeserved suffering and toil uncompensated, they can have gracious and comfortable assurance of release from a future one. Better is the fear of the Lord than the fear of the devil. Holier and more acceptable the obedience of love and reverence than the crushing submission of slavish terror. The heart which has felt the "beauty of holiness," which has been in some measure attuned to the divine harmony which now, as of old in the angel hymn of the Advent breathers of "glory to God, peace on earth, and good will to men," in the serene atmosphere of that "perfect love which casteth out fear," smiles at terrors which throng the sick dreams of the sensual, which draw aside the night curtains of guilt, and startle with whispers of revenge the oppressor of the poor.

There is a beautiful moral in one of Foque's miniature romances—"Die Kohlerfamilie." The fierce specter, which rose giant-like in its blood-red mantle, before the selfish and mercenary merchant, ever increasing in size and terror with the growth of evil and impure thought in the mind of the latter, subdued by prayer and penitence, and patient watchfulness over the heart's purity, became a loving and gentle visitation of soft light and meekest melody—"a beautiful radiance at times hovering and flowing on before the traveller, illuminating the bushes and foliage of the mountain forest—a lustre strange and lovely, such as the soul may conceive, but no words can express. He felt its power in the depths of his being—felt it like the mystic breathing of the spirit of God.

"It is confessed of all that a magician is none other than *divinorum cultor et interpres*—a studious observer and 'expounder of things.'"—*Sir W. Raleigh.*

The old tales of New England Witchcraft are familiar to all. I shall therefore speak only of some of the more recent manifestations of glamour and magic which have been vouchsafed to an unbelieving generation, which, as King James lamented in his time, "maintains ye old error of ye sadducees, ye denying of spirits." I give the incidents in the order in which they occur to my memory.

Some forty years ago, on the banks of the pleasant little creek separating Berwick, in Maine, from Somersworth, in New Hampshire, within sight of my mother's home, dwelt a plain, sedate member of the Society of Friends, named Bantum. He passed throughout a circle of several miles as a conjuror, and a skilful adept in the art of magic. To him resorted farmers who had lost their cattle; matrons, whose household gear, silver spoons, and table linen had been stolen; or young maidens, whose lovers were absent; and the quiet meek spirited old man received them all kindly, put on his huge iron-rimmed spectacles, opened his "conjuring-book," (which my mother describes as a large clasped volume, in strange language and black-letter type,) and after due reflection and consideration, gave the required answers, without money and without price. The curious old volume is still in the possession of the conjuror's family.—Apparently as inconsistent as was the practice of the black art with the simplicity and truthfulness of his religious profession, I have not been able to learn that he was ever subjected to censure on account of it.

Still later, another member of the Friends' Society in Vermont, of the name of Austin, in answer, as he supposed, to prayer, and a long-cherished desire to benefit his afflicted fellow-creatures, received as he believed, a special gift of healing. For several years, applicants from nearly all parts of New England visited him with the story of their sufferings, and praying for relief, which, it is averred, was in many instances really obtained. Letters from the sick, who were unable to visit him, describing their disease, were sent him; and many are yet living who believe that they were restored miraculously, at the precise period of time when Austin was engaged in reading their letters. One of my uncles was commissioned to convey to him a large number of letters from sick persons in his neighborhood. He found the old man sitting in his plain parlor, in the simplest garb of his sect—grave, thoughtful, venerable—a drab-coated Prince Hohenlohe. He regarded the letters in silence; read them slowly; casting them, one after another, upon a large pile of similar epistles, in a corner of the apartment.

In the town of Kingston, N. H., there lived, a few years ago, a family of reputed dealers in magic.—There were two poor old sisters who used to frighten school urchins and "children of larger growth," as they rode by on their gaunt skeleton horses, astride over with baskets for the Newburyport market.—They were aware of the popular notion concerning them, and not unfrequently took advantage of it to levy a sort of black-mail upon their credulous neighbors. An attendant at the funeral of one of these sisters, (who, when living, was about as substantial as Ossian's ghost, through the stars were visible,) told me that her coffin was so heavy that four stout men could barely lift it.

One of my earliest recollections is that of an old woman residing at Rock's village, in Haverhill, about two miles from the place of my nativity, who, for many years, had borne the unenviable reputation of a witch. She certainly had the look of one—a combination of form, voice, and features, which would have made the fortune of an English witch-finder in the days of Mathew Paris, or the Sir John Rodgers of Dickens, and insured her speedy conviction in King James's high court of justicary. She was accused of divers ill-doings—such as preventing the cream in her neighbor's churn from becoming butter, and snuffing out candles at huskings and quilting parties.

"She roamed the country far and near,
Bewitched the children of the peasant;
Dried up the cows and lamed the deer,
And sucked the eggs and killed the pheasants."

The poor old woman was at length so sadly annoyed by her unfortunate reputation, that she took the trouble to go before a justice of the peace, and make solemn oath that she was a Christian woman, and no witch.

Not many years since, a sad-visaged, mild eyed old man might be seen in the streets of one of our seaboard towns, at times suddenly arrested in the midst of a brisk walk, and fixed motionless for some minutes in the busy thoroughfare. No effort could induce him to stir until, in his opinion, the spell was removed, and his invisible tormentor suffered him to proceed. He explained his singular detention as the act of a whole family of witches, whom he had unfortunately offended during a visit down east. It was rumored that the offence consisted in breaking off a matrimonial engagement with the youngest member of the family—a sorceress, perhaps, in more than one sense of the word, like that "twinsome wench and wallie," in Tam O' Shanter's witch dance at Kirk Alloway. His only hope was that he should outlive his persecutors; and it is said that at the very hour in which the event took place he exultingly assured his friends that the spell was forever broken, and that the last of the family of his tormentors was no more.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAS. BUCHANAN,

Subject to the decision of
THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Daily Morning Post.

PHILLIPS & SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PITTSBURGH, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22

NOMINATION FOR GOVERNOR.—Judging from the expressions we find in our exchange papers, it is very evident that a strong feeling exists in many parts of the state, on the subject of the next Gubernatorial nominations, and which may, if not prudently directed, lead to bad consequences. Discussions as to the merits and competency of particular men, who have been mentioned as candidates, have been commenced, old prejudices have been revived, and former sins have been brought before the people for discussion. These matters cannot be investigated calmly; warm partizan feeling will be enlisted on both sides, and a controversy may follow that will perhaps endanger the harmony of the party. It will be the greatest folly for the party to quarrel about men, or to endanger their success in 1844 through a foolish devotion to individuals. If there is just grounds to suppose that objections exist against any of the candidates, which might prevent the party from uniting on him, if he should receive the nomination, his friends should cease to urge him, and with a motive more worthy than man worship, go in for the candidate most likely to receive the harmonious support of us all, and against whom no former sins can be brought up in judgment.

We know of no more certain way to prevent an angry discussion in the party, on the Gubernatorial question, than for the people in the several counties to adopt the necessary steps for the appointment of delegates at an early day. With the selection of delegates the discussion will in a great measure cease, and restless politicians who can only live in factional strife and agitation, will not have it in their power to keep the party in a turmoil by the continual development of their tricks and schemes to cheat the people. The long discussion of the question, previous to the appointment of the delegates in the 1835, was the great cause of the unfortunate division and overthrow of the party that took place that year. If the delegates had been chosen early, they would have met in good feeling and calmly considered the best policy to ensure the success of the party. But as it was, they met under the strongest excitement, both parties exasperated by the bitterness of their primary proceedings, and both blindly determinded to sacrifice every thing, rather than yield the slightest advantage to their opponents. They had lost sight of the party and its principles altogether, and the struggle was between two factions, each resolved on the destruction of the other, even if the ruin of their adversary should destroy their own hopes.

It is not improbable that, if the people will permit it, we may have the drama of 1835 reenacted in 1843. Many of the leaders in the 'Wolf and Muhlenberg' struggle are still prominent politicians and are already conspicuous partizans of some of the gentlemen who are spoken of as candidates. They seem to have forgotten the evils that formerly followed their blind devotion to men, and they again manifest a disposition to distract the party in an unprofitable discussion about the merits and standing of their personal favorites. The *people*—the great body of the party—have no more *personal favorites*; they support the man most competent to discharge the duties of the office, and most likely to receive the whole vote of the party. To secure such an event, we believe it to be necessary for the people to appoint their delegates at an early day, and thus prevent an unpleasant discussion in the party which may result unfavorably to our cause

W. L. MACKENZIE, a leader in the Canadian rebellion, who was very active in persuading his countrymen to revolt, but when the danger came, fled to the United States, and left his dupes to suffer the penalty of *his* treason, is now publishing a journal in New York, for the sole purpose, it would seem, of abusing distinguished American citizens. In an effort to defend himself against some just censure that has been past upon his impudent conduct, he attempts to class himself among the honest, patriotic foreigners who have sought an asylum in this country, and who prove their attachment to republican principles by cheerfully supporting the institutions of the country that affords them protection. Not so, however, with W. *Lying* Mackenzie, he can see but little to admire in our institutions, and less in the character and talents of our distinguished statesmen. All his examples of talents, genius and bravery, are of foreign origin, and in his efforts to detract from the American character and exalt the man who butchered the poor Canadians that were deceived by him, he resorts to the most barefaced falsehoods. For instance, we find in a late number of this paper the following paragraph:

"CAPT. JAMES LAWRENCE, of the United States Navy, the gallant commander of the Chesapeake, who died fighting for American Liberty, of which Englishmen and the sons of Englishmen had laid the foundations broad and deep many years before, was a native of Bristol, in Old England, but no friend to Monarchy."

There are but few who do not know that this is a falsehood out of the whole cloth. Instead of Captain James Lawrence being a native of "Bristol, in Old England," he was born at *Burlington, New Jersey*, in October, 1781. Such is the manner in which this craven renegade would steal the glory of our countrymen to gratify those who are pleased to hear the American character reviled.

MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION.

Counties.	1843. Morton	1843. Briggs	1843. All others	1842. Morton	1842. Davis	1842. All others
Suffolk,	4344	6396	493	4344	6045	402
Essex,	5880	6618	2020	6905	6535	1182
Middlesex,	9196	7971	1410	9578	7428	855
Norfolk,	4383	4212	718	4467	3927	448
Worcester,	7936	8920	1625	7938	9078	1214
Hampden,	3547	3039	302	3585	2325	257
Hampshire,	1761	3494	423	1867	3244	341
Franklin,	2337	2778	269	2360	2603	306
Berkshire,	3727	3379	262	3216	2760	210
Bristol,	5136	4274	591	5445	4003	424
Plymouth,	3669	3918	616	3933	3702	677
Barnstable,	1506	1793	241	1445	1810	209
Dukes	262	246	45	250	189	42
Nantucket,	260	493	31	351	581	54
	54,094	57,995	8,979	56,234	54,735	66,33

Majority against Briggs, FIVE THOUSAND AND SEVENTY-EIGHT!

REPRESENTATIVES ELECTED.

Counties,	Democrats.	Whigs.	Towns not chosen.
Suffolk	none	1	1
Essex	13	17	13
Middlesex	24	13	15
Norfolk	12	8	5
Worcester	16	19	22
Hampden	13	2	3
Hampshire	4	17	4
Franklin	7	9	10
Berkshire	9	8	14
Bristol	12	12	3
Plymouth	7	7	9
Barnstable	5	10	
Dukes	none	none	3
Nantucket	none	4	
	122	166	102

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.—The N. Y. Herald says—The salary paid by the Anti-Slavery Society to James G. Birney, the "Friend of Man," and the Anti-Slavery candidate for President of the United States is $2,330 per annum, besides traveling expenses.—That paid to the intensely benevolent Joshua Leavitt, editor of the Emancipator, is $1,800 per annum, and to Henry B. Stanton, $1,000 and his traveling expenses. Who wouldn't sympathize with the poor slave for $2,000 per annum? Benevolence is a good trade—a great many ingenious persons have found it out.

☞ The steamer Britannia, Capt. Hewitt, with twenty passengers, 17,000 letters, and a large number of newspapers, left Boston on Thursday.

FIRE.—The U. S. Frigate Hudson, stationed at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, took fire yesterday morning about half past 11 o'clock, and was considerably damaged before the flames could be subdued.

MAIL ROBBERIES.—Since the 25th Oct., the western mail to and from Augusta, Geo. has been several times robbed, of amounts already ascertained to be $1300 to $2000. Suspicion settled on the Postmaster at Carnak, E. A. Crandle, and a man by the name of William Butler, who had charge of the mail on the Georgia Rail Road, and they have been arrested.

☞ After passing a sentence of death upon William Chrise, found guilty of murder, in Cumberland, Md., Judge Buchanan arose, and with him the bar, the other members of the court, and the whole assembly, when he offered to the Throne of Grace, a most fervent prayer in behalf of the doomed and unfortunate man. The scene is said to have been deeply affecting.

MISSISSIPPI FUN.—We learn from the Louisville Journal of Thursday, that a man named Mack Dudney was shot at Holly Springs, Mississippi, on Monday, the 6th inst. by another named Williams. They had a quarrel, when Williams armed himself with a gun, and was parading the streets. Dudney, desiring only to secure Williams, picked up a gun and walked out into street, and, without being in earnest, thinking Williams would run, asked him if he was ready; whereupon Williams immediately raised his gun and shot him through the head. Dudney expired on the spot.

AT IT AGAIN.—Father Miller preached at Rochester N. Y. on last Sunday week. He says he expects the end soon.

☞ The survey and demarcation of the North Eastern Boundary, as defined by the treaty of Washington, have been advanced the past season with much industry and with much success

☞ The official returns of the votes cast for Governor at the late election in Georgia exhibit the following result; For Mr. Crawford 38,713, for Mr. Cooper 35,335—showing the Whig majority on the Governor's ticket to be 3,338 votes.

TEXAS.—The Baltimore American says:—It is said that the Government at Washington has received information which goes to sustain the serious charges recently made against Governor Houston of Texas. If this be so, the fact, we presume, will not be long withheld.

A CAUTION TO GERRYMANDERS.—The result of the election in Michigan, for the last three years, is a warning to dishonest politicians that knavery in legislation will not be tolerated by the honest people, and that efforts to cheat them out of a fair representation generally results in the overthow of the party that attempts them. We learn from the Detroit Free Press, that in 1840, the whigs had a majority in both branches of the legislature of Michigan, as well as the Governor, and in order to secure themselves in power, they, in making the new apportionment of Senators and Representatives which devolved upon them, gerrymandered the state so as to secure, in their own opinion, a permanent majority for several years in the legislature, but more particularly in the Senate. And now see the result of their sinister legislation: They have not elected one single Senator since, a period of three years, nor over five, that is, one in ten, Representatives! What a severe popular rebuke is this, and what a marked lesson to politicians that "honesty of the best policy.

CINCINNATI.—The Franklin Fire Company have presented a splendid silver trumpet to the Rev. E. Y. COLLINS, as an evidence of the high esteem in which they hold him.

The 'Razor Strop Man' has arrived, and is creating quite an excitement.

Business at the Canal is very brisk, and large quantities of produce is constantly arriving.

On the 18th, the river was rising.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PROSPECT HILL, Oct. 28, 1843.

DEAR SIR:—The undersigned, citizens of Wilkins and Plum tp's, feel constrained to address you on this occasion, and earnestly urge you to permit us to place your name before the public, as a candidate for the office of Governor, subject to the decision of the state convention, and we pledge ourselves to use all honorable means in our power to secure to you the nomination to that honorable station.

We are of opinion that were your claims and qualifications fairly and honestly investigated by the people, that you would stand a fair chance to receive the nomination; and if nominated by the democratic party, we feel sanguine of success.

Respectfully your fellow citizens,

Edward Thompson,	John Johnston,
James Johnston,	James S. Long,
Robert Donaldson,	Francis Wilson, sr.
James Johnston, jr.,	Charles K. Johnston,
John Cyphers,	John Duff, sr.
John Duff, jr.	Hugh Donaldson,
Alexander Duff,	Henry Morrow, jr
John Samson,	Henry W. Wilson,
William Parker,	Charles B. Johnston,
Samuel Ferguson,	Andrew Sands,
John Mathews,	James Cyphers,
Francis Wilson, jr	Samuel McManis,
George Duff,	Mathew S. Johnston,
Jacob Statler,	John Morrow,
Jacob H. Johnston,	Abraham Taylor,
John Hall,	John McGinley,
Robert Coats,	Thomas Wilson,
John Adams,	

WILLIAM G. HAWKINS, Esq'r.

REPLY.

ANTISBERRY, Nov. 2, 1843.

GENTLEMEN:—Your favor of the 28th ult. has been received, in which you state "that you feel constrained to address me on this occasion, and earnestly urge upon me to permit you to place my name before the public as a candidate for the office of Governor, subject to the decision of the state convention, and pledging yourselves to use all honorable means in your power to secure my nomination to that honorable station."

A request of this sort coming from my immediate neighbors and friends, personal as well as political, places me in a most painful and embarrassing position. To say that I would not accept the nomination, if offered by the party, would be regarded as disingenuous and uncandid, and, on the contrary, to say that I would accept it, would seem to imply *a belief or an expectation on my part* that I had some chance of getting it, of which, candor constrains me to say, I have not the most distant hope.

To be the recipient of an office in the gift of a people numbering, in voters, at least 200,0 0, and scattered over a surface of 46,000 square miles, is a contingency so remote as scarcely to deserve any previous calculation. Hence it has often, (I might almost say invariably,) happened that our most expert political soothsayers have been baffled and disappointed in their anticipations and predictions. Your partiality for me has surely induced you to place an estimate upon my standing and qualifications far above any aspirations that I have ever indulged, and yet for this spontaneous expression of your kind feelings towards me (coming from those who know me best,) I shall cherish a feeling of regard which no time nor circumstance shall efface.

Constantly engaged in agricultural pursuits, my circle of intercourse is necessarily limited to the neighborhood in which I live, and although not insensible of the good opinion of my fellow citizens, neither my habits, inclination or pursuit, make me a fit subject for political life.

Another consideration may perhaps have weight on this point, I have not escaped your observation that the democracy of Allegheny county have already brought into the field no less than three aspirants, all of whom stand deservedly high in the ranks of the party. We not only claim a western candidate for that high office, but we ask the party to give the nominee to Allegheny county. Public attention has been drawn to these distinguished individuals; many of the leading partizan newspapers have already run up their flags in behalf of their particular favorites, and their friends are doubtless every where *actively* engaged in concentrating their forces. In view of all these circumstances and others which will doubtless occur to yourselves, I respectfully suggest to you whether all idea of pressing my name upon the attention of the party had not better be abandon'd.

Very truly and respectfully,
Your friend and ob't serv't,
WM. G. HAWKINS.

Messrs. Johnston, Thompson, and others.

☞ A cording to the Newark Advertiser, the number of wooden clocks manufactured in Connecticut last year, was 500,000. The number will be greatly increased this year in consequence of a foreign demand. Within an hour's ride of Hartford a thousand clocks are finished daily. Nearly every ship that clears for Europe now takes out this species of freight.

TREATIES WITH THE INDIANS.—The Indian department has instructed Gov. Butler, the U. S. Agent for the Cherokees, to meet the Prairie Indians at Cache creek or Red River, on the 25th of Nov., to renew old treaties, and negotiate new ones. Much good is expected to result from it.

FRENCH SPOLIATIONS.—A Convention, composed of claimants and the proxies of claimants on the United States for spoliations committed by the French prior to 1800, is now in session in New York, and will probably report soon.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—The Tremont Insurance Company of Boston have declared a semi-annual dividend of *twenty* per cent. payable on demand.

TREATISE on the duties of County and Township officers of Pennsylvania; by JAMES DUNLOP:

This is an extremely valuable work to county and township officers, and will be of great aid to them in discharging the duties of their several offices properly. It is for sale at the principal Book stores of the city.

"CLEAR THE WAY, FOR HENRY CLAY."—This was the rallying cry of the Michigan 'Coons,' at the late election; then the party was fully committed for Clay, and on his popularity they placed their hopes. The Press says, that all three of the whig candidates for Congress avowed themselves in favor of HENRY CLAY for the President in 1844. The democratic candidates on the other hand declared themselves in favor of the nominee of the Democratic National Convention. The result is that the whigs are beaten, and the democrats triumphant, by an average majority of over TWO THOUSAND each!

This is "clearing the way for Henry Clay," right smart.

"ADVENTURES OF MONSIEUR VIOLET."—This is the name of a new work, by Capt Marriatt. It is severely criticised in some of the eastern papers, and is said to be a plagiarism—most of the material, and much of the language, having been stolen from Kendall's Santa Fe Sketches.

☞ The Baltimore Sun says:—The German Reformed church has expelled from its connection, a person who was admitted as a minister under the name of E D Smith Since his admission, it has been ascertained that his real name is Elijah Bowen, a notorious convict and scoundrel. He obtained admission by his seeming piety, and through forged papers.

A DRUNKARD BURNED TO DEATH.—The cabin of a canal boat was destroyed by fire at Rochester, N. Y., on Tuesday of last week. Soon after the fire was subdued, the half consumed body of a man was found on the cabin floor. It presented a revolting picture. We learn from the Democrat that the deceased was a Scotchman named John Howie, recently from Toronto, where his wife resides. Howie and a negro man drank a quart of whiskey between them, a short time before the fire broke out. The negro escaped, but Howie fell a victim to his folly.

☞ At Newark, N J, Thursday night, the house of Ex-Governor Pennington was entered by some thief or thieves, by the prying up of a window, and about $30 worth of wearing apparel stolen.

☞ Many of the Members of Congress have arrived at Washington. Hon C J INGERSOLL arrived on Wednesday, and took lodgings at Brown's. Hon WILLIAM WILKINS left this city on Monday, and we learn from our exchanges that many members from other parts of the country are wending their way towards the national metropolis.

☞ Mr. BIDDLE, who has been dangerously ill for some time past, is recovering.

ANOTHER FURNACE IN BLAST.—Another of the Anthracite Furnaces of Columbia county, in this State, has gone into blast. The furnace at the mouth of Roaring Creek has been idle for more than two years. It has lately been taken by Mr Wood, and after the necessary preparations and arrangements incident to such an establishment, it was put into blast on Monday last, by Mr Benjamin Perry, of Danville. In twenty-five hours after the fire was put in the furnace, and twenty-two hours after the blast was put on, he made two tons of beautiful grey metal, and the furnace has been going on successfully ever since. The editor of the Danville Democrat says:—We have seen some of the iron just made there, which is pronounced by competent judges equal to the Scotch grey.

PHŒNIX BANK TRIAL.—Wyman, the late defaulting cashier, was to have been tried at Lowell, on Monday. He pocketed some three hundred thousand dollars.

REWARD FOR THE ARREST OF YOUNG SAUNDERS THE FORGER:—The reward claimed by different persons concerned in the arrest of young Saunders, the New York forger, has been decided by Ex-chancellor Kent, as follows: $1500 to Angeline Osborn, the colored girl, with whom part of the money was left in charge by Mrs. Ragge. $1500 to Pomeroy, of Boston. $500 to Constable Clapp, $1000 to young Jones, and the balance, $2941, to Mrs. Hunter, making in all $4794.

Port of Pittsburgh.

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

10 FEET WATER IN THE CHANNEL.

ARRIVED.

*Daily Beaver Packets.
Allegheny, Dean, Cin.
Oella, Bowman, Brownsville.
Moxahala, Parkinson, Mon. City.

DEPARTED.

*Daily Beaver Packets
Alpine, Cockburn, Brownsville,
*Bridgewater, Clarke, Wheeling,
Lehigh, Price, Cin.
Moxahala, Parkinson, Mon. City.

☞ All boats marked thus [*] are provided with Evans' Safety Guard, to prevent the Explosion of steam Boilers.

FOR SALE low for cash or approved exchange, 12 great gross of matches, 20 dozen Allegheny city wafers, 100 gross suspender and shirt buttons, 300 dozen all sizes window glass, 12 pounds cotton boss, 1000 quarter augers, tin ware, coffee mills, looking glasses, pen and pocket knives, scissors, 3000 English quills, 20 dozen red, black and blue ink, pencils, pens, school books, writing and letter paper, books and stationary.
ISAAC HARRIS, Ag't and Com. Merch't,
n22 No 9, 5th street.

Farms, &c, for Sale, Exchange and Rent.

FOR SALE, about a dozen good small and middle sized and large farms, at from 10 to $30 an acre. For sale or exchange, several houses and lots in Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Birmingham, Lawrenceville, &c. ☞ Several farms wanted to rent by good tenants.—Persons having farms to rent or exchange may advance their interests by calling at Harris's Agency and Intelligence office, No 9, 5th street.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

THE undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE, or Lease, *on Wednesday the 29th of November*, 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 the 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 as 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 our 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 markets 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 existing depression of real estate, except for its fair value, but from the frequent applications for a 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.

Wanted.

PERSONS having houses to rent would do well to leave their names at the Western Real Estate Agency, next door to the Post Office.
n20 EGOLF & FOSTER.

FREIGHT FOR PHILADELFHIA AND BALTIMORE.

I WILL receive and ship 30 tons Freight this day.
H. DEVINE,
nov 20 U. States Line.

Wanted

TO purchase, a small piece of ground in the vicinity of the city. If cheap a good purchaser will be obtained.
Apply at Egolf & Foster's Western Real Estate Agency, next door to the Post Office. n20

St Peter's Church at Home.

A LARGE PAINTING of this splendid Temple will be exhibited for a short time at IRWIN'S LONG ROOM, corner of Fourth and Market streets. Of this Picture, Bishop England gave the highest eulogium in the Catholic Miscellany, 30th January, 1836. It is on its way to New Orleans, together with 50 other paintings, which are now open to the public.
Admittance 25 cents; tickets for the season 50 cents; children half price. G. COOKE.
☞ Open daily from 9 A. M till 4 P. M. and also from 6 till 9 in the evening.
N. B. The Rev. Clergy of all denominations are respectfully invited, free of charge. o23.

New Fruits.

RECEIVED this day New Bunch Raisins, of superior quality, in boxes, half boxes and quarter boxes. Also, fresh Figs. LLOYD & CO.
Nov 16. No. 140 Liberty st.

To City and Western Merchants.

SEMPLE & BARKER, No. 50, Wood street, are in course of receiving additions to their former stock of Seasonable Dry Goods, to which they invite the attention of the trade.
Their assortments of *woolen, worsted and plain goods*, are particularly desirable. All of which will be offered on the most liberal terms for cash or approved paper. n15-1w

M. EGOLF.....J. HERON FOSTER.
EGOLF & FOSTER,
Western Real Estate Agency,
Third st., next door to the Post Office, Pittsburgh, Pa.
☞ Agency for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, renting Houses, collections, &c, &c. Terms moderate. References given on application at the office. n15-tf

HAILMAN, JENNINGS & CO.,
43, WOOD STREET,
HAVE in store and are receiving—
425 bags Rio Coffee, part strong and green,
50 pkgs Y H and G P Teas,
25 boxes Russel & Robinson's 5's Tobacco,
10 " Burton's 5's "
10 " Thompson's 8's "
5 " Robinson's 16's "
10 " 12's "
5 " superior pound lump "
100 " fresh Malaga Bunch Raisins,
2000 lbs Loaf Sugar,
20 boxes No 1 and 2 mustard,
50 " No 4 chocolate,
25 " ground pepper,
10 kegs " ginger,
5 " " allspice,
5 boxes cocoa,
5 " Rice flour,
2000 lbs *Oak Tanned* Sole Leather,
1000 yards tow linen,
5 bales hops,
All of which they offer, with a general assortment of groceries, dye stuffs and Pittsburgh manufactured goods, on liberal terms. n17

NUMBER FIFTY-NINE,
North West Corner Market and Fourth Streets,
PITTSBURGH.
PHILIP ROSS
HAS returned from the Eastern Cities and is now opening a very large and beautiful assortment of SEASONABLE DRY GOODS,
Comprising everything that is new and desirable in his line of business.
His goods have been purchased on the most advantageous terms, from the Importers, Jobbers and Manufacturers of the East, FOR CASH, and they can and will be sold, as low, if not lower, than goods of the same quality can be afforded by any other establishment in the city.
The early attention of purchasers is respectfully invited. n17-1w

FASHIONABLE
HAT AND CAP MANUFACTORY,
No. 13, Fifth street, between Market and Wood, and corner of Sixth and Grant sts
I. & H. WALKER feel grateful to the public for the liberal patronage bestowed upon them, and beg leave to state that they are now manufacturing and have constantly on hand a very superior article in Beaver, Russia, Neutria, and every other description of Hats. Also, a variety of cloth, sealett and fur caps; all of which will be sold at the very lowest prices. As no part of their manufacture is done by machinery, but by the best workmen by hand, they can recommend with confidence their Hats, as being superior and more durable than those generally offered to the public. Merchants and storekeepers can be supplied upon equally as low terms as in the Eastern Markets. I. & H. WALKER.
o23—3m.

Groceries.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public that they have commenced the WHOLESALE GROCERY AND PRODUCE BUSINESS.
At No. 20, Wood street, two doors from the corner of Front street, under the firm of W. J. HOWARD & Co., where they will be prepared to supply all those who may favor them with their orders, with groceries and Pittsburgh manufactured articles, on terms which cannot fail to give satisfaction,
WM. J. HOWARD,
ROBERT RODGERS.
n1—dawlm.

Lippincott Mills.

THE subscriber having purchased and thoroughly repaired these MILLS, is now manufacturing, and kill keep constantly on hand, a full supply of all the different kinds of Nails, Spikes and Brades, etc.—made from the best quality of Juniata Blooms, and as soon as the necessary additions can be made to the machinery, he will manufacture every description of Bar and Sheet Iron, usually made in this market.
Orders left with S. Cuthbert, at No. 94 First street, near Wood, or at the Mils in the Fifth Ward, will be promptly attended to, JAMES ANDERSON.
sep 29—3m

Wanted

TO RENT, a comfortable dwelling house with about five rooms in it, rent not to exceed $80 to $100 per annum.
Apply at Egolf & Foster's Real Estate Agency, next door to the Post Office. n20

FOR SALE CHEAP