and, on the other, to find out, in a word, the real question to be tried. Let us see what help I will be able to afford you in the matter, and in the first place, let us see what are the affirmative, and what are the negative qualities of this prosecution—in other words, what this prosecution is, and what it is not. Gentlemen, this prosecution hinges on the cabalistic word "conspiracy!" and what is a conspiracy? If I look into the dictionary for the meaning of it, I find that a conspiracy is "a private agreement between several persons to commit a crime." Now, that is the common sense difinition of the word; but it has been taken under the special protection of the gentleman of the bar, and they, not content with the common sense meaning, take the word in a two-fold sense, in a way of their own; they have two hooks to their line—and tell you that you must spell out a conspiracy by implication, where you have no evidence of any agreement existing. Well, let us take the conspiracy which is alleged in the present case, and see what are its negative and affirmative qualities; let us see what is the evidence brought by the crown to establish it. In the first place, it is admitted by the Crown itself, that there is no secrecy in the matter—that the conspiracy does not consist of any private agreement—any secret society—they do not allege any private information—no, not even a single private conversation. Every thing was open, unconcealed, public, as clear to the eyes of the whole world as the noon-day sun. Its evidence was to be found in the columns of the Evening Mail quite as much as in the Evening Post. It was raked up out of that secret abyss of most secret information—the newspaper. The conspiracy was concocted in the face of the world, and the bellman sent about to invite all who wished to come in and be witnesses—so it is not easy to defend oneself from the charge of conspiracy under such circumstances. I submit there should be an agreement to constitute conspiracy, and not such an agreement as is made in that way before the world; not an agreement which is made for instance in the presence of the law officers of the Crown, of the learned Attorney General, or Solicitor General, of her Majesty's Sergeant-at-law. You see the absurdity, gentlemen, of calling such an agreement a conspiracy. Is it, indeed, common sense?—is it to be endured by rational men that we should be told that such an agreement is conspiracy? But when was the agreement made, or how, or where was it made? Was it in the winter season, or in the summer, in spring, or in autumn? Was it on a holiday, or week day? What was the hour, or day, or week, or year, on which it was entered into? Who was it that proposed it, or who seconded it?—Gentlemen, I appeal to your common sense and reason; I ask you to place yourselves in my position, and to suppose that you address a Catholic Jury, as I address you, and would you not feel—I will not call it indignation—but would you not laugh to scorn the idea, that a Jury should find you guilty of a conspiracy under such circumstances? There is not the slightest evidence before you of any connection which would be required in the crime of conspiracy. I don't know whether even I am accused of having been present at the formation of the conspiracy, but surely if so, some time ought to have been pointed out that I might have the benefit of an *alibi*. if I could make it out (laughter.) But here the charge is spread over so much time, and in so indefinite a way, that I should only take it as toss up whether or not I was present on the occasion. Was the agreement in writing or was it a parole one? Really, gentlemen, if an action at *Nisi Prius* were to be supported by such evidence, and that you were in the box to try the case if there were even no more than a £10 contract at stake, I ask you could you find a verdict that the contract existed? It might be said, as it was to a certain Judge, whose time has long since passed away—"My lord, it might not be evidence in the transaction of a £10 promissory note, but it would be evidence to support a prosecution on a criminal charge in your lordship's court." Gentlemen, it is not here a £10 contract, which is at stake; but, as in the case of a contract, your honest view of the case will be, that if a conspiracy exists it must be proved; and, if not proved—that it does not exist

The Attorney General, in good sooth, leaves it to our imagination to discover where the conspiracy exists. A conspiracy ought to be a reality; but he leaves it altogether to you to imagine it. I don't speak in any disparagement of his talents. I admit that he has shown much talent and much ingenuity, and industry, in laying this case before you. He occupied eleven hours—eleven mortal hours—in his statement, yet in what part of it did he tell you the conspiracy existed? "Wait (said he) till I come to the close;" and when he got to the close, "Go back (said he) to the beginning—go through the whole of it, and find out the conspiracy the best way you can." It is not with any affectation that I say it, but if any could have found out the proofs of a conspiracy existing, it would be the Attorney General Yes, he took 11 hours to throw those extracts into your box for you to find out that there was a conspiracy. There are the Pilot, Nation, and Freeman, read them—it is good enough for you, make out the conspiracy if you can out of the evidence they give. I remember once, on the Munster Circuit, the celebrated Egan was defending a case which was stated by a Mr. Hoare, a gentleman of a dark appearance, who made a very strong speech. Egan, in reply to this—and by the way, he was sure of his jury, which is an excuse I want—said, "I am sure you will not be led away by the dark oblivion of a brow." (A laugh) "Why, Egan," said some one to him, "that is nonsense—why did you say so?" "To be sure it is," was his reply, "but isn't it good enough for a jury?" (Laughter.) So eleven hours is good enough for you. Gentlemen, it is monstrous—it is criminally monstrous—to say that is a conspiracy which takes eleven hours to develope it Hardy was tried for constructive treason, and to celebrate his acquittal, an anniversary was held. When the health of one of the Jurors was drunk, one of the Jurors, not much acquainted with public speaking, made a speech. He said, "Mr. Chairman, I tell you I acquitted Hardy, because Lord Eldon—then Sergeant Scott—took eleven hours to state the case, eight or nine days giving evidence, and I know that no man could be really guilty of treason when so many words were used to tell it, and such a long time to prove it, (laugh.) I have made up my mind to convict a man of high treason when the case is proved, but I won't be for letting an Attorney General ransack newspapers in order to make out a case." (A laugh.)—The case was one exactly in point. If a conspiracy existed, the Attorney General would not have taken an hour or an hour and a half to do so—he would have stripped it of its verbage—he would, as a Barrister—for, though I am not in my wig and gown, I'll stand up for the Bar still—have stated a plain case to the jury—he should have laid his hand on it—he would have shown you when, where, how, who were the men, what was the time—the date—the circumstances—but he leaves it all to yourselves to solve—it is good enough for you! (Loud laughter.)

But no conspiracy or secrecy was ever imputed, and you have, therefore, nothing left but conjecture—nothing to suppose happened in private—the entire is before you, and, therefore, I stand on this—if you know it all—there never was a case in which the Attorney General was so little entitled to call a jury to spell out something beyond the case—something which you are left to guess at. Gentlemen, you may remember about the time the trials were about to commence, the halls of these Courts and the country were full of rumors.—It was said that something dark and atrocious would come out—that they had a clue to everything. I do solemnly assure you that no less than seven gentlemen were pointed out as betraying me. Such a man, it is said, was seen going into Mr Kemmis' office—another was at the Castle—a third was seen going into the house of a certain barrister, near your residence in Merrion square. 'Do not associate friends,' said he to me, 'with Mr so-and-so, he is a traitor—he will betray you;' and thus no less than seven suffered in their character exceedingly. My answer was—they have nothing to betray, much good may do them if they go to these places. If they invent they will be paid well for it. I ask you gentlemen, did you not expect, when empannelled in the box, to hear something which you did not know before—some plot discovered—some secret machination—some private conversation of some of these Traversers which would astonish you? If you were so fortunate as not to expect all these things, you have not been disappointed; but if you entertained the expectation, was ever disappointment so complete?—Go where you please; search, search, consider, scan over the evidence, and a conspiracy is nowhere to be found. All say of the Attorney General—is that all, has he nothing more to tell? We knew all that before, and yet this is conspiracy. Yes gentlemen, what became of the dark designs, the stratagems, the conspiracy which existed in the imagination of so many—vanished, nothing to disclose, nothing discovered? It would have been the duty of the government, and they have plenty of resources to purchase true testimony, to prove a conspiracy, if it existed. We cannot conceal from ourselves that it is a kind of ministerial crisis—that the question is, whether we shall have a conciliatory ministry in office, who will enlarge the elective franchise, or the whigs again promoted, who promised to do a good deal, and did little. That is the question. You perceive, then, what interest in forwarding every part of the case—the strong stake—the interest they have to discover the real facts existing—the anxiety to discover and point out a conspiracy; to follow the conspirators into their caves and recesses, and bring their diabolical acts to the light of day. No man could have a stronger motive in conducting the prosecution than the Attorney General. No man has so totally failed. And why? Because he had nothing to discover. It is impossible to answer it otherwise.—Every motive which can influence power was brought to play—all the authority and influence of wealth—situations in the excise and customs—in the police office—the constabulary, and above all things the revenue police—every temptation, in fine, and yet all in vain—for one reason, because there was nothing to disclose—nothing to betray.

Well then, what is the evidence? If we have nothing new, let us see what the old is. The life, they say, of an old coat is a new button—let us see if they stitched any old almanack on the old story read. There is nothing but repeal demonstrations. They rely on two things—first, the meetings, and next the newspapers—to spell out the indefinable conspiracy which existed in the imagination. They give you neither date, or time, or place, or position, but first, the accounts of meetings held, and next, the evidence of that fact from volumes of newspapers. We shall consider each of these by itself, but would you allow me to make this observation? As there is nothing secret, and as you know all, I ask you to consider what would tempt me, an old lawyer to make a public conspiracy, and induce the Irish people to enter into it? I boasted that I kept the people from the meshes of the law—that was one of my boasts. You heard it read twenty times from my speeches; and does one of you believe, under those circumstances, that I entered into a public conspiracy? If there was anything secret you must say the old lawyer saw it, and is there one of you can believe that?—You may not have as favorable an opinion of me as those who know me better. You only know me and my principles through the medium of calumny—but there is not one of you who can think me such an idiot as to ruin the cause nearest my heart—the darling object of my ambition—the cause for which I refused to go on the bench—the cause for which I refused the office of Master of the Rolls. There is, I know, a question whether or not I refused the office of Chief Baron, but there is none of my refusal to be Master of the Rolls.—I refused the dignity and leisure of the bench—with an accumulation of years upon my head—I know the short time I have to labor in my vocation. That eternity, and the approach of that judgement which will consign me to an eternity of weal or woe, cannot be long postponed; and do you, can you imagine I would be so cruel as to enter into such conspiracy—into such a gross absurdity? Irish gentlemen, put your hands to your hearts and say—does any one believe that? Pardon me if I will make too free with you; but spell out the eleven hours, using your charges as you may, and say, can you find me guilty of a foul conspiracy? Your verdict may strike me—it may shorten the few days I have yet before me—but it cannot destroy the consciousness which I feel that I am entitled to your verdict. But, perhaps, gentlemen, the Attorney General wants you to believe that I am a conspirator, without knowing it, like a man that has stumbled into a pit in the dark. But it all occurred in the open day, and I could not fall without knowing it. If you believe any thing you must believe that I am a conspirator without my own knowledge, and there can be no guilt without a guilty intention. But I scorn to rest my defence upon a paltry point of law! The thing is too plain, too simple, to require it. It is a new invention on this side of the water; some person here has been dreaming of it; this imaginary conspiracy is now resting on your minds without the slightest particle of reality.

Would slavery have been abolished at the present moment if its advocates had entered into a conspiracy? and yet they held their public meetings, and by those meetings made for themselves bitter and unrelenting enemies. There never was a more formidable party than the West India party in England, and they might have taken the newspapers, and from the reports given of their proceedings here, with equal propriety, have prosecuted them for a conspiracy—they should have indicted Wilberforce, who has written his name upon the most prominent pages of history, as the strenuous advocate of freedom—and who will never be forgotten, whilst a feeling in favor of humanity exists—he should have been indicted for a conspiracy. The venerable Clarkson, too, is yet alive, and upon the same principle should still be prosecuted as a conspirator. Convict us, and he is not free in his old age. Don't take away, gentlemen, the only one we have of giving expression to our wishes, our wants, our grievances, and drive from us the right of free discussion. By the names of Wilberforce and Clarkson, I conjure you to dismiss from your box every attempt to shut out free discussion In reference to the abolition of slavery, I rejoice to say that I was a sharer in that movement; and though humble and ungifted as I am, I had the honor to belong to that conspiracy by which slavery was abolished. I certainly did pour out the lava of my indignation upon the supporters of the vile system. If this doctrine of conspiracy had sooner been found out, I suppose we would at the present day see the cruelty and ferocity carried on toward the negro population; but it was the Heaven-descending inspiration of bold humanity that has established the freedom of man. What would become of the reform in parliament? Would it have been given us as far as we have got it, or would we now be promised another reform by the Queen's speech, had it not been for those large public meetings? For Catholic emancipation, before it was granted, we held equally large meetings, and there was an eminent lawyer at that day—and I hope the Attorney General will not imagine that I mean him any disrespect when I say that he was his superior—who had as strong an antipathy to that measure—I mean William Saurin. He watched us, and he was defeated on one trial that he prosecuted; but he never thought of turning it into a prosecution for a conspiracy. I was tried at that time for words I had spoken; but I was never tried for a conspiracy; we had our parish meetings and our county meetings; on the 17th of January, 1829, there was what I may term a simultaneous meeting held in every parish in Ireland at the same moment; and would not that have been evidence of a conspiracy, if what you are now called upon to believe is sufficient evidence? Upon that day every parish resolved that they would never give up the agitation of the question until their object was accomplished. It was reserved, however, for the present Attorney General to discover that those meetings were evidences of a conspiracy.

There is a very serious question for discussion at present in England; that question is for the purpose of obtaining cheap bread for the poor. I am not going to enter into that subject now, gentlemen, although I am fully prepared to do so. We have been charged with having collected money; the Anti-Corn Law League and the Anti-Slavery Society have both collected money also; and the Anti-Corn Law League have been charged with incendiarism, and other illegal acts, which I am far from charging them with; but similar charges have never been attributed to us. Is this precedent to be sent over to England, and the agitation to obtain cheap bread for the poor, to be turned into a vile conspiracy? No, gentlemen, the Englishmen are safe. There will not be a juror sworn in England to try the case. I was mocking and jesting with you when I said Englishmen were in danger. They will be protected by their own Jury, and all that we ask or require is, that our jury will protect us. In this mode will redress for the English people be worked out, despite of those who are now uneasy in the enjoyment of their monopolies under the accumulated weight of public opinion. A celebrated French author says—and I do not quote him in approval of the conduct of the French, for no man abhors more sincerely and more intensely than I do their infidel republicanism—one of their great men has said that, "you cannot make a revolution with rose water." He would effect it by blood. I, on the contrary, by the peaceful influence of public opinion, employing not rose water, but genuine Irish spirit as one of my ingredients—(Laughter.)

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TEXAS.

We have to-day directly, and in such a shape as to command our belief, that a treaty for the annexation of Texas, unfinished at Mr. Upshur's death, between him and the Texan Minister, has been hurried to a conclusion by the Acting Secretary, Mr Nelson, and signed—and that to-morrow, or Monday, it will go to the Senate, where noses have been counted—enough, it is said, to insure its ratification.

We repeat, our authority is reliable. If there be no mistake, then, we say, the ratification of the treaty IS the dissolution of the Union.—*N Y American.*

The Daily Morning Post.

THOMAS PHILLIPS, EDITOR.

PITTSBURGH, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20.

FOR GOVERNOR,

H. A. MUHLENBERG.

☞ If the present leaders of the whig party were possessed of anything like common sense, they would not speak of the late contest in connection with their sweeping triumph in 1840. Then their *majority* was 3046, now their entire vote is only 4315, and the whole vote shews that whiggery has lost since 1840, 2909 of the votes polled for Harrison.

A leading Harrisonman of 1840, thinks that the present rejoicing of the coons at this result, only proves their consciousness that their cause is growing like a coon's tail—downwards. The late election does in fact show that the Clay men polled a minority of votes.—It is notorious that some two or three hundred democrats, for reasons nowise discreditable to our candidate, voted for Mr Darragh, and that eight or nine hundred more did not vote at all.

MR. CLAY AND THE CILLEY DUEL.—The Hartford Times says:—"One fact came out on the evidence taken before the Committee of Congress, appointed to investigate the affair of the Cilley duel, which we have not seen in print. It is this: An *Express* was on the ground at the time of the duel, and the moment that Cilley fell, it started immediately and carried the news to *Henry Clay.*"

☞ A letter from Harrisburgh to a gentleman in this city says that the Bill to incorporate the Allegheny County Mutual Insurance Company, passed the House on the 13th. It would go to the Senate the next day, and there was no doubt of its passage.

NEW HAMPSHIRE ELECTION.

GLORIOUS RESULT!

The Baltimore Republican publishes some returns of the election in New Hampshire. The sterling democracy of that State have fought a glorious battle, and have come off victorious over the piebald opposition with which they have had to contend. The Granite State has sustained herself nobly, and set a glorious example for the emulation of her sister states, giving a strong earnest of what she intends to do in the fall campaign, when the great battle of Democracy is to be fought.

We have received returns of votes for Governor, from seventy-one towns, but have not room to give them in detail. We therefore make the following summary by counties:

		Steele.	Colby.	Seat.
Rockingham,	5 towns,	597	693	357
Stafford,	2 towns,	703	424	193
Elknap,	6 towns,	1052	670	503
Merrimack,	17 towns,	2264	893	869
Hillsborough,	11 towns,	2363	1432	416
Cheshire,	12 towns,	1186	1537	296
Sullivan,	7 towns,	922	627	275
Grattan,	11 towns,	1163	612	594
	71	10,255	6888	3503

REPRESENTATIVES ELECTED.

We have returns thus far of the election of 89 Representatives in the following counties:

	Democrats.	Whigs.
Rockingham,	2	6
Strafford,	5	1
Belknap,	6	4
Merrimack,	13	7
Hillsborough,	9	2
Cheshire,	5	9
Sullivan,	5	2
Grafton,	9	4
	54	35

HARRISBURG ELECTION.—The Democratic Union of the 16th gives the result of the municipal election which took place in that borough on Friday the 15th. It says that the result was a most triumphant victory for the democratic party, notwithstanding the efforts of the Federalists to defeat the regular nominees by voting for Democratic volunteers. With one or two exceptions, the entire regular ticket was elected by a large majority. The Federalists will have to invent some other scheme than running Democrats for office to defeat the invincible Democracy of Harrisburgh. The victory of Friday is but a fore-taste of what the coons may expect in October and November next.

FIRE IN LOUISVILLE.—On Thursday morning about 1 o'clock, three large four story brick warehouses were destroyed by fire on Pearl street, Louisville, owned by Samuel Page, Esq. One was used by Mr. Shockley, as a feed store and coal office, the other two contained beef and salt belonging to Mr. Usher & Smith. The Journal estimates the loss at $10,000.

ANOTHER STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.—The St Louis Reporter, of March 11th, states that the Annawan reports the steamer Highlander sunk at the foot of the Grand Chain, but according to the statements made by passengers in the White Cloud, there is some doubt about the extent of the accident. It appears that the boat struck and hung on a bar. About 20 hhds of sugar were damaged. The Balloon brought up the passengers of the Highlander and the U S Mail.

The steamer Otter arrived here on Saturday last, from Galena, with a cargo of lead. This is the first arrival from that place this season; and the river above is reported to be now free of ice, with a good stage of water.—*St Louis Reporter.*

THE DE SOTO AND BUCKEYE.

It appears from the accounts in the New Orleans papers of the 5th inst., that great excitement exists in that city resulting from the appalling loss of the Buckeye. Certificates have been published exonerating the officers of the De Soto from all blame, but this does not seem to satisfy the public mind. On the 4th inst the Senate of Louisiana passed a bill requiring an investigation into the cause of the calamity, and it was thought the House would pass the same immediately. Capt. Caldwell, of the Buckeye, is out with a card censuring the De Soto, and Capt. Kimball, of the latter boat, is preparing a statement in self-defence.

The Tropic of the 5th says the sinking of the Buckeye was caused by gross and unpardonable carelessness, and asserts that it is impossible that it could have occurred in any other manner, as the morning was clear and pleasant. We are sorry to think any officer or officers could be so hardened and malicious as to endanger the lives of hundreds intentionally, or cause the immediate death of some fifty or sixty people, but the opinion of a respectable paper, having a better view of facts, forces the conclusion upon us! Such recklessness and inhumanity should be punished when fairly established as a warning to all others. Terrible, indeed, is the thought that human nature is capable of such misdeeds.—*Cin. Com.*

TWO AMERICAN VESSELS TAKEN BY PIRATES.

Extract from a letter received by a gentleman of Boston, per ship Robert Pulsford, from Manilla: "I have just heard of the loss of the schoonor Zephyr, and Anglona, both late of Boston. The Zephyr was bound to Bombay from Canton for a cargo of opium, and had $600,000 in specie on board.

"She was taken in the China Sea by pirates and all hands murdered. I have not heard the particulars about the Anglona, but understand that all her crew were murdered"

The Z was sold to an American in Canton and the A to a foreigner.

ST. PATRICK SUPPER AT THE EMMET HOTEL.

On Monday, a company of Irishmen and other citizens met at the Emmet Hotel to celebrate the anniversary of St. Patrick. Previously to setting down to table, the Committee announced the following officers of the evening:

D. S. SCULLY, President; John Freeman, Thos. Gibson and John Cormick, Vice Presidents, and Robert Porter and Thomas Phillips, Secretaries.

The supper was prepared with great profusion and taste by the liberal host, and nothing was wanting that would add to the gratification of his guests. After the cloth was removed, the following regular toasts were drunk with great hilarity:

1 *The Day we celebrate:* Dear to the hearts of every Irishman, are the virtues of St Patrick, and sacred his memory to the Freemen of every clime.

2. *The memory of Robert Emmet:* His Epitaph may not be sculptured till his country is free; but it is already engraven on the hearts of his countrymen, by the best feelings of their warm and patriotic souls.

3 *Ireland:* Oppressed but not degraded. Her millions of devoted patriots will ere long place the green isle of the ocean, among the independant Nations of the world.

4 *Daniel O'Connell:* The champion of Irish Liberty, his fame a collossal pedestal, built up of seven millions of Irish hearts.

5. *The Patriots of the American Revolution:*
No sculptured monument on high
May show their silent grave,
No epitaph may traveller spy,
To tell where rest the brave;
The noble dead, they need it not,
A rescued country is the spot.

6. *The Union of England and Ireland:* Conceived in iniquity and consummated by corruption and treachery. To dissolve it is patriotism and just; to defend it is treason to the rights and liberties of Ireland.

7. *The Memory of Montgomery:* An American patriot and an Irish hero. The heights of Abraham attest his valour and his virtues.

8. *Repeal:* Let the hills and vallies of Erin still resound with the glorious word and the voices of seventeen millions of Americans re-echo it across the Atlantic, till the ears of British tyrants ring, and their hearts quail beneath the sound.

9. *The Star Spangled Banner:* Its stars undimmed—its stripes forever bright.

10. *The Fair:* Where Irishmen are, the sot charms of women are never forgotten.

Songs and volunteer toasts followed in happy succession for several hours, when the company separated, much gratified with the enjoyments of the evening, and all feeling grateful to Mr Sweeny for the excellence of his entertainment and his assiduous attention to their comfort.

STEAMBOAT BURNED.

The steamer Penelope having on board 700 bales of cotton, took fire on her downward trip on the morning of the 5th, when about thirty miles above Mobile. Great exertions were made to save the cargo, but the progress of the flames was so rapid, that only about 100 bales could be thrown overboard. The boat was scuttled with all possible despatch, but the water was so shallow that none of the deck load was saved by this process. There were several passengers on board who, together with the crew, lost nearly all their clothing and baggage.

FOR LAFAYETTE, WABASH RIVER.

THE Steamer CECILIA, CLARK, Master, will leave for the above and intermediate landings on Saturday next, 23d inst. at 10 o'clock, A M. For freight or passage apply on board, or to JAMES MAY.

☞ The Cecelia is furnished with Evans' Safety Guard, to prevent explosion of Boilers. m20.

FOR ST LOUIS, GALENA & DUBUQUE.

THE new and splendid Steamer, LEWIS F LINN, Capt M Kennett, will leave for the above and intermediate ports on THIS DAY (Wednesday) the 20th inst. at 10 o'clock. For freight or passage apply on board, or to JAMES MAY.

☞ The L F Linn is furnished with Evans' Safety Guard to prevent explosions. m20.

TO the Honorable the Judges of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for the county of Allegheny:

The petition of Francis Tobon, of Robinson township, in the county aforesaid, respectfully sheweth—

That your petitioner hath provided himself with materials for the accommodation of travellers and others, at his dwelling house in the township aforesaid, and prays that your honors will be pleased to grant him a license to keep a public house of entertainment. And your petitioner, as in duty bound will pray.

FRANCIS TOBEN.

We the undersigned, citizens of Robinson tp., do certify that the above petitioner is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of travellers and others, and that said tavern is necessary.

Wm Braune, Hugh Canan,
Parker Lorain, Michael Moore,
James Crooks, Charles Moss,
Samuel McFarland, Wilson Robertson,
Jonathan Phillips, Joseph McEllhessen,
David Barnes, John M Doyle,
m20-3t*

IN looking over the Post of the 1st inst., I observe a note cautioning purchasers against my notice of sale of a valuable farm, and also four acres of ground on which is erected a Catholic Church, in Pine township, as offered in the "Weekly Mercury and Manufacturer," of the 23d February, in which notice in the Post, he says that no honest man would have the hardihood to impose upon others, without some plea having the semblance of law or equity to support it, and that said subscriber, Ambrose Sheafer, has paid a valuable consideration many years since. This part I do say is false and untrue, for when I sold to Mr Sheafer I gave four acres for a Church to be built, that I never took one cent for; nor would I now, if it had been built on the ground I pointed out for it—nor dare any man of truth say I ever offered to sell any property that I had not a good right to in law and equity.

m20d1tw2t HUGH SWEENEY.

JOHN PARKER,

(Of the late firm of J. & J. Parker.)

Wholesale Grocer, Dealer in Produce, and *PITTSBURGH MANUFACTURES,*

No. 5, COMMERCIAL ROW,

mar 20-tf Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FRESH LOUISVILLE LIME.

JUST RECEIVED, a supply of Fresh Louisville Lime, direct from the kilns, and in lumps, for sale by the bbl or retail, in any quantity to suit all classes of my numerous customers.

ISAAC HARRIS, Agent and Com. Merch't,

m20 No 9, 5th street.

PAPER HANGINGS.

JUST RECEIVED, a good supply of green and a variety of assorted colors, of cheap paper hangings, for sale by the piece or retail.

ISAAC HARRIS, Ag't and Com. Merch't,

m20 No 9, 5th street.

BOARDING HOUSE.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he will open a Boarding House on the first day of April next, in the House now occupied by the Miss Lloyd's on Little's Row, Liberty street, opposite Third. From his long experience as proprietor of the Union Hotel he hopes to give general satisfaction. Terms moderate to suit the times.

m19—ta1 MATHEW PATRICK.

Allegheny Bridge Company.

AN adjourned meeting of the Stockholders of the Allegheny Bridge Company will be held at the Toll House, on Thursday, the 21st inst., at 3 o'clock P M. JOHN HARPER,

m19-3t Secretary.

Birmingham & Tayler,

AGENTS FOR

STEAMER CLEVELAND AND "IRON CITY LINE,"

TO CLEVELAND, O. [mar18

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office, Pittsburgh, Pa., March 15, 1844. Persons calling for letters whose names are on this list will please say they are advertised.

Adams Calvin
Adams John
Abrahams Benj
Abbot Mrs Geo
Ahton Thomas
Alward H B
Alwein Joseph
Allender John
Alexander Mary

Baily Miss Mary
Baily Sarah Ann
Baldwin Capt Thomas
Baldwin John
Baily Captain
Barclay Mrs Barbara
Bartholomew Newton
Barry Maj J A
Barry Mrs Harriett N
Barns Saml
Bell Joseph
Bell Captain
Bell Eleanor
Bell Miss Mercer
Beatty Saml
Benson Wm
Berghauser H
Beard John
Boyd John
Brown Miss Elizabeth
Brown Thos A
Brown Mary J
Brown E K
Brown Robt
Brennen Bernard
Brady Mrs Nancy
Brady Micheal
Bryant Joseph

Call Jeremiah
Call Alexander
Camac Capt
Cawlfield Patk
Carnahan Wm
Cave Mrs Mary
Cadwell Jamin
Carson Corona
Carpenter Walter T
Campbell Peter
Caldwell John J
Campbell A
Campbell Robt
Chiguee Henry
Chambers Urjah
Ciesar Sarah Ann
Chantler Thos
Cochran James
Copeland Elder
Connor James & Co
Corns Wm
Crany Charles
Cranage Thos
Crawford John

Dawson Richard
Danforth Charles
Davis John
Davis Reese
Davis Mary Ann
Davis Evan
Delany Wm
Dennis George
Dick Rev Jno N
Dickey James
Dilley D J
Doris John

Eaton Miss Maria
Earl Mary M
Easterly John
Enile Lawrence
Edwards Mary
Elobeck H H

Fagin Margt
Fair A
Felger Elizabeth
Fielding Richd
Fitzpatrick Martin
Fleming Wm
Flood Dennis
Forgey Mrs Caroline
Foster Mrs P J

Gabler John C
Ganilet Elbth
Garret Philip
Garner Miss Emily
Gallagher Miss Rebecca
Garner Lewis
Gardner James and Wm
Gangwer Jacob
Garrett John
Gano Rebecca
Giles John

Hall Miss Margt
Haile A J
Hondlen Jacob
Hague John
Hallowell John N
Handlen Jacob
Hanen James
Hamill Mrs Mary
Handesschild Saml
Harrison John
Harden Holsten
Hawkins John
Hazelton T
Heyes Wm
Hay Miss Mary Jane
Herriott James
Henderson Wm
Horr John P
Hough John
Horner Thos
Hopewell Saml
Hopkins Isaac
Horner Mrs Catharine
Hughes Hugh W

Irwin Joseph
Irwin Charles
Irvin Wm

James Wm
Jacoby Wm
Sacoby Mrs Rebecca
Jacobs John
Jackson Abner
Jesup A E
Johnston Lancilot
Johnston H

Keller James
Keller Wm
Kennet Capt M
Kane Mrs
Kelly Alexr
Kerr Miss Sarah
Kerr Wm
Kirk Jesse

Lafferty Miss M Ann
Lawton John
Laughlin Thos
Lauder John
Lenne Wm J
Lecky Mrs Catherine
Leonard H
Leonard Samuel
Ledlie James
Lewis John
Lee Isabella
Liggett Robt

Matthews Sarah Ann
Maloy Patk
Maron Miss Elizabeth
Maraqua John
May J & A
Magnus Philip J
Maine M T
Mairs J B
Mackey Thos
Maime M P
Martin Danl
Martin James
Means Mrs Martha
Metcalfe Wm

A
2 Anson C L
Andrews A K
Andrews Wm
Anderson Charles
Arbuthnot & Stewart 2
Armstrong Andrew
Arthurs Mrs Sarah C
Atkinson Henry 2
Aton Henry

B
2 Beck with Miss H C
Beel George
Becom Mary
Barcan Mrs Nancy A
Baggs John
Bean Hugh
Beares Mrs Henry
Bisbing Jacob S
2 Blood Saml
Blain J K
Black James 3
Blair W J
Boyd Saml D
Bowen Jesse
Bougher Miss Mary
Booth Wm
Boid Henrietta
Bryson Wm
Brat James
2 Brindle Peter
Brigher James
Bunting Robt B
Buchanan Mrs Phœbe
Burns Mrs Catharine
Burns H J
Burnside Miss L

C
Chambers James
Clark Miss Isabella
Clarenden Miss 3
Clark Mrs Katnua
Cochran Saml
Cooper Thomas
Cooper Sarah
Coats John E
Collins E A
Collins W W
Collins Mrs Elbth G
Cook Mrs Deborah
Cook Miss M A 2
Cole Abraham
Coon Archibald
Connolly Michl T
Coran John R
Creasy Tristram
Cragg Thomas
Curtin Andrew
Cuples Joseph
Curtes W B
Cunningham P
2 Cummins John

D
Doke Wm
Dougherty J H & Co
Dodds Robert
Dougherty Thos
Drennan David
Dunn Edward
Dunlap Thos
Duncan George
Duvall John W
Duncan George
Dunlap Thos
Dodge Johnson

E
Erkson Dr G
Ellis David
Ewing Amos
Evans Margt
Ewan Isaac

F
Foulkes John E
Ford Wm
Forsyth James N
Forsyth Miss Maria
Frew Aaron
Frazer Wm
Freeman Denson
Fulton John B

G
Gillett S A
Gildersleave John
Glen Wm
Gonsoll Miss Nancy
Gott Wm
Gough Mrs Maria
Greenwood Wm
Graham Sarah
Graham John
Guyre David
Giffen Miss Elizabeth
H
Henry James
Herron Saml
Hensill S M & Co
Henry Christian
Hickman Edwd
Higgenson Charles
Hines Sarah E
Hilands John
Hill Saml
Hollenback Wm
Holstein Saml
Holmes Mrs Margt
Holland Amos
Holmes Henry
Hood Wm
Hoag James
Hodgson James
Hunt Miss Jane S
Hughes John
Hughes Mrs Wm
Huston John
Hults Preston
Hunter Isaac
Hunter Alexr
I
Irwin Francis
Ingersoll E M

J
Johnston T S J
Johnston John
Johnston Archibald
Johnston Jane
Johnston Mrs Eliza
Johnston & Hatch
Jones Danl Y
Jones John H
K
Kimberly Mrs Nancy
Knox Miss Nancy
Knobcloth Fredk
Knox Claude
Kline John
Kyler George K
Krise John J

L
Lightner J W
Little Jane
Liston Edmond
Lloyd George W
Long Mrs P
Long Jas S
Lowry Jacob
Logue Dr
Loufman Leon
Logan Miss M A
Lockhart Robt

M
Mickle Wm
Milligan James
Miller Miss Sarah A
Miller Wm
Miller Miss Sarah J
Miller Benj F
Miller John
Moyers Saml
Morris David B
Montgomery Wm
Morgan J T
Moore Wm D
Moore John
Morrison Jesse

Merryman Bazel D
Milligan Alexr McL
Mill Robt
Murphy John

McAdams Robt
McBride Mrs Bridget C
McBride Mrs Mary
McAfee Andw
McCahon Jane
McCartha Benj
McCabe care of Meegan
McCabe James
McCandless James
McCandless Robt
McCartney John
McCartney W G
McClister Danl
McClinkon Saml
McCleery Alexr
McCloskey John
McCormick J L
McKee Adam
McKinney O W
McKeever Robt
McKelvy John
McClaren Col H

Newell J S
Nelson N
Neel John
Neill Wilson J
Nelson Robt
Nelson Saml D

Otis Wm A
O'Koife John
Orr Robt
Oaks Cauffman & Co

Parkin George,
Patton Thos
Patterson John
Park George
Patterson James
Pew Barbara
Peters Miss Eliza Jane
Peterson John
Peacock Wm
Pitzer Miss Rebecca

Raymond Edward
Ralston Joseph
Ramsey Wm
Ramsey John
Reaves Robt R
Remaley Jonathan
Records Levin
Reed Wm F
Reynolds Saml M
Richmond Miss Jane H
Richer Mr J C
Roberts Hugh
Roy Ebenezer
Rossborough James

Sanzonberger Mr D
Savory Richd
Scott Albert
Scott Grace
Segner Magners
Shaffer Wm H
Shaw Mrs Ann
Shannon Samuel
Shannon John
Shaffer Elizabeth
Shields A M
Shock Saml H
Sheridan Wm
Shipley D B
Sickford Sarah
Singhose John
Sias Wm P
Simons George
Sipe Elizabeth
Small Wm
Stevenson Mr F
Stephenson Alex
Stewart John
Stewart Mrs Mary Ann
Henry Settle

Tannehill Moses
Taft Alex
Taylor Mrs Jane Ann
Taft E A
Tatum Joseph
Taylor Thos J
Thomas Rees
Thompson Geo
Thompson J P
Thompson Andrew
Thompson Thomas

Vanfossen Wm
Vance Augustine
Vanderbelt Mrs Aurelia

Warner Miss E S & Rock with 2
Ward Mrs Sarah
Warford Amos 2
Wade Ellen
Wadebaugh Saml
Walsh Miss Rebecca T
Wall Joel
Wagner Edward
Wells Mrs Margaret
Willson Wm
Willson James
Wilkinson Anthony
Wilkinson & McMasters
Wilkins John
Wilcox J
Widos Jesse
Williamson Wm

Young Miss Anna M
Young John

Musgrave Wm
Murdock D L
Murdock Miss Susan

Mc
McCoy Mr
McConaghy Alexr
McCoy Miss Elbth
McCreary J D
McDonald Mrs Eliza Ann
McDowell Mrs Mary
McDermott Patrick
McCullough Thos
McGreary Danl
McGunigle Wm
Magill Robt
McGinniss Miss Susannah
McGonigle Noil
McGranahan Mrs Elizabth
Maguire Miss Biddy
McIntosh Wm
2 McElroy Wm
McLain Miss Margt
McLaughlin Miss Isabella
McQuig Charles
McQuety Andw

N
Neely John
Neal Robt
Nisbit Miss Nancy Ann
Niddy Watson
Niblock Miss Jane

O
O'Brien Danl
O'Brien John
Offerman Charles K
Owen Morris

P
Price Capt
Price Wm H
Arobst John C
Potter Michael
Porter James M
Pond Joseph
Pollock Wm Sr
Pyett Brison
Pulsifer Sidney

R
Rock Robt F T
Rockwell Abner O
Rowswell Thos
Rowland Rev James
Roseburgh Miss Mary
Roughtruck Abraham
Robinson James A
Robinson Wm C
Robinson Saml
Rogers Samuel A
Robertson Thos
Russell Mrs Emma
Russell Mrs Louisa
Ryan Martin

S
Simpson B A A C
Smithers Mrs Mary
Siter Mrs Hannah
Smith John
Smith Joshua
Smith M W
Smith Jesse
Smith Robt
Smith Geo W
Smith James
Smith Edw
Smith John H
Smith Hugh
Smith Miss Catharine
Spencer Joseph W
South John
Spencer Mrs C
Socum J D
Sny