the card rack sent his daily messenger. She knew who next would follow, and afraid of the saucy look the servant would give her as the stereotyped answer would be given to each dun, she put on her hat and hurried out, unfashionable as was the hour. The child's heart, let whatever other ties may grow about it, tends ever back to its earliest support, and Mrs Wilkins' steps mechanically carried her to her father's house. Her mother, after a word or two of greeting, left the room. The daughter rose to follow.

"Stay."

She started at her father's voice, and as she turned, perceived that he had folded up the paper he had been reading, and was placing his spectacles in his pocket. The daughter awaited what he might have to say to her.

"Close the door, my child, and sit down by me."

Without knowing to what all this might tend she complied. There was a moment of silence and embarrassment. The father abruptly said, at length—

"Ann, I refused to-day to endorse your husband's paper."

The poor woman turned pale, then red, then burst into tears and buried her face in her hands. This was so cruel! And how had she deserved it? But the skilful physician probes deep before he attempts to apply the remedy. The old gentleman proceeded—

"You know your husband is in difficulties—"

The wife nodded.

"And that he never can recover himself." This was said in the kindest of tones, and her father had taken her hand and was looking with all a parent's earnest affection into her face. He proceeded: "I am not rich, at any rate I could have done him the favor he asked—and much more—but it were only to throw a bubble to be swallowed in the ocean of his losses. He does not appear to know it, but he is a hopeless bankrupt."

The wife had now nerved herself for the worst and sat erect, pale but composed. It was now the father's turn to give way, and the old man wept.

"Your husband should have told you this, but I know he has not. I saw you coming and wished to spare poor mother the pain of this interview. I have no reproaches for you; you must have none for him. It will do no good."

The daughter's lips trembled.

"We must not want; your dear children must not."

"My father!" whispered the wife.

"And he must not either. But Ann, he must not ruin myself, and then make a double shipwreck of character and substance."

The father rose and paced the floor. Ann revolved these deeply discouraging matters in her mind. She thought of herself, her children—worse than all, her husband—dependant and beggared. She felt almost as if her father was no more a father, and resolved at one moment to go away without accepting or thanking him for his vague, and, as it seemed to her, his ungracious offer of assistance. Then she remembered the tradesmen's bills—the very servants unpaid, and felt as if she had no more home to return to.

Her father did not keep her long in suspense, for the mother, thinking probably that he had had abundance of time, now returned. The presence of a third person gave new collectedness to both, and the old gentleman proceeded to tell her that he had settled upon her enough for comfortable maintainance, and he pressed upon her acceptance the first quarter's income, from his own hand. "And now," he said, "there is but one condition which I exact. Not a word of this to-day or to-morrow, to your husband, keep *your* secret till he makes you his confidant."

It was hard to promise. It was hard to thank her father. It was impossible to control her feeling, and she burst afresh into tears. He escaped the contagion by hurrying away, and Ann returned home to find a tradesman's boy just turning chop-fallen from the door. She called him back, and enjoyed that cheapest of all luxuries, the satisfaction of paying the demand. We say cheapest, because when we give another but his own and receive pleasure thereby you certainly buy joy with a mother's capital.

Now once more happy, how did she burn to let out the secret! She saw her husband post away at night; she knew now his nervous anxiety for occupation, and was half inclined to quarrel with him that he did not make her his help-meet. How much do those mistake who fancy that the wife cannot be man's best counsellor!

Ann was almost miserable in her happiness. She felt that with a word she could stay his uneasiness, for now, with the key to his conduct, she could read in his moody countenance the anxiety he felt for his wife and family. She saw his hand tremble as he passed his fingers through Jane's flaxen curls; she knew that it was not a cold which made his voice husky when he said, "we will see about that," as Jane asked him to allow you not to join the new musick class at school. And as the boys clambered upon his knee and dinned their morning petitions into his ears, she saw that he turned them rudely away in his agony of shame and concealed perplexity, if he had only *dared* to say, what they must soon feel, that their father was a beggar!

Still he went to the meeting of the committee.—Can a gambler stay from his dice? His all was staked on party devotion; he must play his part down to the last instant, and while hope remained. Should he fail after all!

That fear haunted his dreams. He groaned in his sleep, and then the groan was followed by a mumbled party shout—and then an exclamation of disgust—of loathing. Then her own name, "*poor* Ann!" Oh, how she longed, as she watched his face, in his troubled sleep to shout joy in his ear and read him her father's deed of settlement! But she was pledged to silence though her heart ached.

A strange enigma is human nature. Will it be believed that after all, before she slept, she had determined upon tormenting him more still? And yet she did. It is a trick of the fondest friendship, when you see one whom you love in despondency, to add to his vexation, that the relief may be more exhilirating.

Mr Wilkins almost feared that the furnishing of the next breakfast would be wanting. He started with puzzled pleasure at the well spread board; but he asked no questions. It seemed to him as an omen of good, and he took hold of the morning paper with an affectation of more than ordinary engagedness, lest his wife should obtrude some unwelcome news upon him. He would not have been surprised to hear that his baker had cut off supplies, his butcher refused another steak, or his cook struck for arrearages. But no such word came; no word of any kind. His coffee was dipped to the lees, and no kind voice asked for "his cup." He looked over, and then let the paper down to the floor to gaze in undisguised astonishment at the breakfast scene.

The sugar-bowl was crowned with a ragged pamphlet. The toast was hidden under a newspaper. The tea-pot was turned into a Chinese pagoda, with more roof than body, by an open document which rested upon it. The whole breakfast paraphernalia was thus displaced, and Mrs W. was deep in the columns of a society report or some such matter. Little Johnny had quietly doubled up his spoon to make a bridge from his bowl to his saucer, of the same comparative cost to his bread and milk that the future Hadrian bridge will be to its purpose. Little Sam, on the other side, had straightened the sugar tongs in approach to the demonstration of the problem, that good rule works both ways; and little Jane was mapping diagrams on the table with slops.

"Mrs Wilkins!" he cried. The children started, and Mrs W. leisurely looked up. "Your children are doing all manner of mischief!"

"Ah!" said the lady, keeping her finger on the place where she was reading, that she might not loose it, "Well, I do really wish that you would take care of them."

The father sent them from the room. "Ann," he began, "this practical joke is unkind. If you only knew!" The door bell rang, and a note was brought in for "George Washington Wilkins, Esq." He read it—turned pale—and, rising from the table, stood staring out of the window to conceal his face from his wife. She went up, and resting her hand upon his shoulder, looked anxiously and affectionately into his face. He could have shaken her off; his heart melted and he could not. He saw each of his children's faces in turn. He read the chronology of their marriage in her features; the first happy year; the contented ones that followed; the care which had dimmed her fine features as he went abroad for that companionship he should have sought at home. He kissed her pale forehead, and dropping into a chair, uttered not a word. She sat down beside him, and passing one hand around his neck, took the open note in the other.

"Is that *all*?" she asked.

"And is that not enough? Yesterday Preston promised me that he would take care of my note to-day, on which he is to be endorser. To-day he writes in cold, cramped zones, that he cannot. Is not this enough—my paper protested, my house falling about my ears, my wife and children beggars? But it isn't all. My everything depended upon an appointment under government, which Preston's influence had all but secured. If he refuses this trifle, of course it is because the application has failed."

Oh, how Ann longed to shout, "I'm glad of it!"—How did her heart ache for her husband. But they were interrupted, and Wilkins composed his face, as a political friend was announced.

"So," said the caller, "Preston *himself* has that berth which he promised you! A shabby trick he has played the whole of us."

Wilkins controlled himself wonderfully well. It was explained. While working to procure Wilkins a place, he pay himself and others, he had found it a better speculation to take the office himself, and let the debt go. The visitor soon bowed himself out to fruit the news, and the husband and wife were again alone.

"Tell me all, unreservedly," begged the wife. "It would not be idle curiosity if I did desire, merely as a wife, to know the whole; but I have still another reason. Tell me all—trust me, George; do, and I will not betray you."

He did. It was a painful narrative to both while it lasted; to him that his friends were thus hollow; to her that her husband had been thus duped. But the sun soon broke the clouds away. She told her news.—The first fear of want to his beloved ones was over, and the mother of his children seemed dearer than ever.

Many years have passed. Our hero still "lives for his country," but he has learned that a good citizen's first duty is to that "*imperium in imperio*," his own family, loyalty to which is the guaranty of good citizenship. Who serves his own household best, best serves his country, his whole kind and his God; for neglect of one's own comports with neither patriotism nor piety.

Fortune has once more smiled upon him, and his wife's patrimony is swelling, untouched, for her children. The traitor, Preston, retained office long enough to ruin him for all other pursuits, and now supports a miserable consequence as fugleman for whatever faction will best pay, and whipper-in of such partisans as are self conscious of being even less than he.—*Columbian Magazine.*

The Daily Morning Post.

THOS. PHILLIPS & WM. H. SMITH, EDITORS.

PITTSBURGH, TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1844.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAMES K. POLK,

OF TENNESSEE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

GEO. M. DALLAS,

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR GOVERNOR,

H. A. MUHLENBERG.

Congress,
ALEXANDER BRACKENRIDGE, Pitt.
State Senate,
CHAMBERS M'KIBBIN, City.
Assembly,
JAMES A. GIBSON, Pine,
JOHN ANDEREGG, Pitt,
JAMES WHITTAKER, Mifflin,
STEPHEN WOODS, Robinson,
Commissioner,
WILLIAM EWING, Robinson.
Auditor,
EDWARD M'CORKLE, Indiana.

WHO PASSED THE TARIFF BILL!—The Gazette of yesterday contains an attack on JAMES K. POLK for alleged opposition to the Tariff of 1842. The annals of political warfare can furnish no greater instance of presumption than such an attack in a paper devoted to the whig party.

Does the Gazette forget that the very head and front of its faction voted against the present Tariff Bill? It charges opposition to that Bill as a heinous political crime in JAMES K. POLK;—if it be so, what is to become of the great, glorified leaders of that most impudent and inconsistent of all parties, the followers of the Kentucky demagogue.

If opposition to the present Tariff be a crime, what punishment is due to J Q ADAMS, a man of whom the whigs make a demigod, who voted against that Tariff?

What punishment should be meted out to BRYAN W. OWSLEY, now the whig candidate for the post of Governor of Kentucky, taken up for that office, too, under the very eye and influence of Mr CLAY? Dare the whigs deny that Mr OWSLEY is a true whig? dare they assert that his political course has been in opposition to the views of the party? They dare not do it—yet Judge OWSLEY voted against the present Tariff Bill.

If opposition to the existing Tariff be a political heresy that should exclude those guilty of it from power, what shall be done with Mr Speaker WHITE, of Kentucky, who gave the vote, which, according to Mr. McKennan, of Washington, was designed to "KILL THE BILL."

We have before alluded to the compliment Mr McKENNAN of Washington, a whig leader, paid Mr. STANLEY, of North Carolina, another whig leader, for saving the present Tariff Bill. And was it from JAS. K. POLK, or from any friends of his, that Mr Stanley saved this bill? No, it was from this same Speaker WHITE, the neighbor, the bosom friend, and the mouth-piece of HENRY CLAY, who declared he would "KILL THE BILL," it was from the weapon of this puissant whig champion, that Mr. STANLY saved this Bill!

If JAMES K. POLK, who took no part for nor against, in the passage of this bill, is to be held up to public censure for alleged enmity to it, what shall be done with JOHN M BOTTS, of Va., a mighty whig, on whom has devolved the honor of unseating President Tyler, who voted against it and opposed it bitterly? And how shall we punish MILTON BROWS and GENTRY of Tenn, and HABERSHAM, of Ga., and RAYNER, of North Carolina, and WM COST JOHNSON, of Md., and TRIPLETT and UNDERWOOD of Ky., and the numerous other whigs, who voted against the present Tariff Bill?

The truth is, the leaders of the whig party in Congress had determined, as a party movement, to "kill the Tariff Bill." The *leaders* of that party in Congress were never more united in any thing, than they were in their hostility to that bill—and when Speaker WHITE determined to "kill the Bill," there can be no doubt that he was merely carrying out the fiat of the whig caucus.

And it was the democratic members that saved and passed that Bill—it was the votes of BERSON, and BIDLACK, and PRUMER, and CHARLES BROWN, of Pa., and VAN BUREN and DAVIS, of N Y., and many of their democratic colleagues beside, that "saved the Tariff Bill." And yet, after having done their best to "kill the bill," the whig organs come forward and claim it as a whig measure. Who, but whigs, could be guilty of such audacious impudence!

IMPRISONMENT OF O'CONNELL.—The information of the imprisonment of O'Connell and his associates, which we published yesterday, has astonished and shocked all who read it. No person who read the testimony produced on the trial, and the very able defence of the accused, can hesitate for a moment in pronouncing the verdict of the packed jury a most iniquitous one, and not even the most bitter hater of the Irish supposed that the Court would dare to inflict exemplary punishment on men who had so triumphantly established their innocence of the crimes imputed to them.

But the oppressors of poor Ireland were not to be defeated in their determination to commit another act of cruelty upon the rights of her people, and to add one more crime to the black catalogue of wrongs committed by England in her desire to crush all who dare to denounce her for her tyranny and heartless cruelty to all that are not able to retaliate her arrogance.

That the Government was afraid to commit this act of flagrant injustice upon men for no other crime than asserting the rights of their country and claiming for Ireland nothing more than the privileges granted to the meanest province of Great Britain, is made manifest by the manner in which they procrastinated and postponed the sentence from time to time. They did not dare to consummate their whole plan for crushing the leaders in the patriotic cause of Repeal while the public mind was still excited by the rendition of a verdict so totally unsustained by the evidence; they trifled with the accused until public indignation subsided and the impression was created in the public mind that nothing more than a nominal punishment would be inflicted, and when this state of public feeling was ascertained, the whole scheme of tyranny was developed, and the amount of punishment, which was no doubt arranged before the trial took place, was inflicted on the men who had the temerity to expose the injustice of England.

This act of oppression cannot fail to excite feelings of indignation in the breasts of every lover of justice, and may give an impetus to the cause of equal rights in Ireland that will make her tyrants tremble. The world cannot look on such injustice with indifference, and instead of crushing the Repeal cause by the imprisonment of its advocates for no other crime than that of telling the wrongs and oppression under which their countrymen groan, this act will call forth new champions for the righteous struggle, and England will yet have to yield the justice which she has so long denied her patriotic but much injured sister kingdom.

CITY KEEPING A DISORDERLY HOUSE.—Strangely enough, the city of Brooklyn was convicted on Saturday last, in the Brooklyn Court of Sessions, of *keeping a disorderly house.* The house alluded to is an engine house. The Common Council of Brooklyn was indicted in June, 1843, the case has been regularly tried, the City convicted, and will be sentenced next term. They cannot put the City in jail, though they may its authorities:

Could an indictment be found against Pittsburgh for the same offence?

☞ The Spirit of the Times allows the whigs just six states—if they can get them. Although the coons affect to sneer at this offer, they know that they will be glad to compromise for it before the election.

FOR THE POST.

The gentlemanly individual who edits the Gazette has seen proper to assail me again in his paper of this morning. This makes the fourth or fifth editorial assault I have received since last fall, and I think it nothing but fair that Mr White should now hear from me. As your patrons are seldom entertained with the polite readings that adorn the *now* whig organ, I beg you to make room for the following elegant extract—"of Sam. W Black's conversion to Loco Focoism there is not a doubt, and if there is a single Antimason and whig in the community who don't rejoice that *Sam* has found political associates more to his taste, we should like to know it. The fact is *Sam's* defection from the whig ranks is a matter of congratulation, and his return would be most sincerely deprecated. The Post can therefore count *fifteen*, all told, (one of them in Denmark, and the remainder except *Sam* won't vote for Polk) who have deserted the three thousand majority in old Allegheny county."

For once that editor has stumbled on the truth; I have found political associates more to my taste—men plain but *honest*, men who prize principles above *money*, men who are indeed men, not *White* slaves hewer far than the unfortunates of the South, who, even in the hot market, are refreshed with the proud delight of knowing they are not *self sold*.

But the editor grows cruel, and informs me and the others that we have "deserted three thousand majority in old Allegheny county." A serious mistake for men to make who seek political preferment; nevertheless, since I do not, I say most heartily, "I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word." When will he desert "the three thousand" majority? When, oh, when, will he desert that *other* "three thousand" consideration, whose potent influence has placed him where he is? Who can tell? Alas, I cannot, for though "the thousands" of majority might be ours, the *other* and essential *thousands* belong only to the Deacon's present owners. I will not, however, leave him with insinuations, let us see whether there is any proof, either positive or circumstantial, to show his love of principle. As early as February last, and in view of Mr Clay's nomination, the following Indenture was signed:

"Whereas, it has become important to the friends of Henry Clay and the whig cause, that steps should be speedily taken to enlist the services of the Pittsburgh Gazette to promote their views, and Whereas, there is a necessity in making some change in the proprietorship of that paper, and Whereas, Mr M M GRANT is disposed to sell out, and D N White agrees to support the nominee of the Whig convention, and the political opinions tending to promote the election of the said nominee. Therefore, to promote so desirable an object, and enable Mr. White to raise the money necessary to make sale, we agree, each of us, to be responsible to any person or persons who may loan said White the necessary sum, not exceeding three thousand dollars, or may become security, endorser or drawer for that purpose, to pay such person or persons any sum not exceeding $200; that is, each one of us to be responsible for that sum, and no more, and Mr. W giving his own obligation to pay off said loan, to be held and enforced by such lender, surety, endorser or drawer within such time as may reasonably be agreed on. Witness our hands and seals."

WM EICHBAUM,	M ROBERTSON,
THOS BAKEWELL,	G E WARNER,
E W STEVENS,	JAMES CUDDY,
F LORENZ,	W BLACKSTOCK,
J PAINTER,	JOHN SHIPTON.

In company with it was the annexed bill of sale:

"Whereas, the editors of the Pittsburgh Gazette, M M Grant and D N White, find it proper under the political aspect, to modify the course of the paper; and, to enable them to do so, said Grant deems it proper to withdraw from the editorship, and dispose of his interest to his partner; and, whereas some of the friends of the said parties, to effect such sale and raising the money necessary, have agreed to indemnify those who have given their bond for that purpose, I, the said White, do hereby, without renouncing my principles of anti-masonry and anti-slavery, and the moderate expression of them in said paper, pledges himself to the gentlemen who have become parties to the indemnity that the paper, so long as the purchase money remains unpaid by them, and during the obligation of said gentlemen for such purchase money, will sustain the nominee of the Whig Convention for the Presidency, and the *political* principles necessary to support such nominee, unless said nominee should be in favor of the annexation of Texas." Here we have it all; his antimasonic and antislavery views are (if touched at all) to be expressed moderately, to suit the temper of the times and the feelings of his masonic friends, concerned in the purchase. But the *duelling*, and *immorality*, and *profanity* of the candidate are all to be swallowed at one mouthful, provided the annexation of Texas (of which, by the way, there was no danger,) was not also put into the spoon.

This hireling and slave is to work for the obligors in the bond during the existence of their liability for him; that is the consideration that is to make him work, and all the while, if *his* word were worth any thing, he stands before the world an apostle of truth to preach sound doctrines, not to, but against those luckless Gentiles, the Loco Focos.

Alas, poor Deacon—he has obtained, by accident or luck, the control of a paper, hitherto respectable, and brought its character down to the miserable level of his own. First came his fawning on the whigs whom he had abused, and then, to the melody of ringing dollars, the thrift that followed it. He earned money, and with it the contempt of the men that bought him. Even his former office is virtually taken from him; he is no longer qualified for a poor deacon—St. Paul cut him off when he said—"likewise must the deacons be grave, not double tongued, *not greedy of filthy lucre.*" Let him live on and enjoy his degraded position. He now proclaims to the world for truth that which he does not believe, and in doing it fulfils the destiny for which nature evidently intended him. But even in that his love of money will not be disappointed, for without the expense of "getting him glass eyes," he can "like a scurvy politician seem to see the things he doth not!!" I leave the public to judge how proper a man the Deacon is to express congratulations to the whig party, and call me to an account for my political course.

SAM'L. W. BLACK.

Saturday Evening, June 22, 1844.

EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR.

A good deal of excitement was occasioned yesterday morning by one of the most extraordinary and mysterious circumstances that have occurred in this city since the memorable taking off of Miss Rogers. The circumstances, as far as we have been able to trace them, are as follows:—The wife of a Mr Mills, who drives a cart for the lumber yard in Cherry-street, came up from the country on Tuesday, bringing with her two children and some furniture, to join her husband, who had taken lodgings in the Fourth Avenue. Mills proposed to take the furniture up in his cart, and told his wife to get into an omnibus with the children.—Arriving before her, he waited some time, until his suspicions were awakened that something was wrong, and he returned into the city to make inquiries. His search was fruitless until yesterday, when he met a man with his wife and family, taking them up to their home. The driver explained that on going into his stable at Yorkville, where he lived, he found the woman and her two children in a condition which showed that some foul work had been done. The infant child was in its mother's arms cruelly beaten; the mother, whose person was covered with the marks of blows and her clothes torn, was insensible, and the elder child was also severely beaten and but just sensible. On being moved, the mother rallied sufficiently to request to be taken to her husband, and gave the address, but immediately relapsed into a state of insensibility from which she has not yet recovered. The affair is undergoing investigation by the authorities. Whether the poor woman had got into the wrong stage and been taken on to Yorkville, and there subjected to this, and farther brutal treatment, has not yet been ascertained.—*N Y Republic.*

More Removals.—The Washington correspondent of the Chronicle, states that the President has made the following removals and appointments for Philadelphia, to take effect on the 1st of July:

Joel B. Sutherland, Postmaster in place of John C Montgomery. General Joseph Hall, Weighmaster, in place of Francis J Grund, recently confirmed as Consul to Antwerp. Wm B Whitecar, Naval Officer, in place of Joel B Sutherland, appointed Postmaster. Dr Thomas Dunn English, Navy Agent, in place of Thomas Hayes. Caleb Pierce, Surveyor of the Port, in place of John G Watmough. Amos Hollahan, Treasurer of the Mint, and Dr Samuel Heintzelman, Assayer of the Mint, in the place of the present incumbents.

The Escape of the Mier Prisoners.—Mr. A. B. Laforge, one of the sixteen Mier prisoners who escaped from the Castle Perote, by digging under its foundation—a task which it took two months to accomplish—has arrived at Charleston. He states that five of the sixteen were recaptured. The following are the names of those who escaped.—Francis Arther, retaken near Vera Cruz. Maines Wiley Jones, left in Vera Cruz, Alabama; John R. Johnson, Virginia; Cyrus K. Gleason, New York; John Tenney, Thomas Smith, Maryland; William Frinsley, Kentucky, John Tross, Georgia; Edward Keen, Richard Keen, Stephen Goodman, Mr. Wright, Tennessee; and Mr. Benyon. The other two names forgotten.

FARTHER MEXICAN NEWS.

In the hurry of looking over our files, brought on Monday by the Mexican steamer Périta, we did not observe an official notice in the Diario del Gobierno of the 14th ult in relation to the Congress which had been ordered to hold an extraordinary session on the 1rst of the present month. The decree of Senor de Bocanegra, Minister of Foreign Relations, and which has been approved by Valentin Canalizo, the acting President, sets forth that the time of the Congress will be occupied on the following important points:

First. In receiving the oath of the President so that he can enter at once upon the duties of this office.

Second. In giving to the Government the power to increase the army, and furnishing the necessary means for so doing.

Third. In empowering the Government to procure ample pecuniary means, and every thing else which may be deemed necessary, in order that Mexico may recover Texas and preserve the entire National domain.

Fourth. In taking into consideration every thing that the Government may send to the Congress, to the end that the Republic may be secured and its Independence and honor preserved.

Such is the substance of the measures which will occupy the time of the extraordinary session of Congress of the first June. In the meantime it was recommended that the Deputies should hold preliminary meetings and consultations.

The special messenger of the Mexican Government who went through our city on Monday, *en route*, for Washington, met Santa Anna as he was coming down to Vera Cruz.

We have heard it rumored that the Mexican Government had heard of the contemplated movement of Gen. Santmanat, and had sent two or three vessels to the coast of Tobasco to cut him off.

The Diario is filled, for the most part, with Government documents, and articles upon the all-engrossing subject of the Annexation of Texas to the United States. The Mexican editors, one and all, say that Texas always was and always shall be a part and parcel of that Republic, and that the people will contend to the death before an inch of that territory will be relinquished.

Gen Tornel has resigned his station as Minister of War and Marine. A new Minister will be appointed on the arrival of Santa Anna at the capital.

The cura of San Boja, a small town in the State of Chihuahua, with two other individuals recently were killed by the daring Apaches.

The Vox de Michoacan gives the particulars of a successful balloon ascension at Pastcuaro, on the 15th of April, by Capt D. Benito Leon Acosto, a young Mexican, and the only one, we believe, who ever attempted any thing of the kind. The aeronaut was afterwards received at the theatre with warm plaudits.

FIRE WORKS!

MESSRS I White & Co., respectfully inform the admirers of the beautiful art of Pyrotechny, that they will give their next exhibition on Tuesday evening, June 25, at Broadhurst's Mansion house, Penn st., when will be produced a variety of new and beautiful pieces. *Two splendid Balloons will ascend during the evening*, one of which will ascend about sunset. A brass band will accompany the exhibition. The Exhibition will commence with a Bengal Flame. A Grand Liberty Tree. Flying Pigeons; Fancy Wheel; Flower Pots; Nest of Serpents. A Flight of Towering Rockets!!!

The name of a distinguished citizen of Pittsburgh, will be shown in letters of brilliant fire. Roman Battery; Union wheel; Fighting Serpents. Whirlwinds. The whole to conclude with

A Naval engagement! Supposed to be between the Constitution and Guerriere! They will exchange 200 rounds of heavy Artillery, and 1000 discharges of small arms. The Guerriere is finally dismasted and blown up! Old Ironsides Victorious!

☞ A sufficient Police force will be in attendance to maintain order. ☞ Tickets for sale at the Music Stores, and at the Door on the evening of the Exhibition. Tickets to the Boxes, 50 cts.—Children half price. Two Tickets will admit one Gentleman and two Ladies. Tickets to the Pit 25 cts., without regard to age. Doors open at half past 7. Exhibition to commence at eight o'clock.

june 25.

Farmers' Deposite Bank.

1 SHARE of stock in the Farmers' Deposite Bank, for sale by j25. HUEY & CO.

Harper's Bible, No. 5.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY!

JUST received at Cook's Literary Depot, 85, 4th street,

Harper's Illuminated and new Pictorial Bible, No 5. The previous Nos can also be supplied.

Amy Herbert, a Novel, by a Lady, edited by the Rev. W. Sewell, B. D. Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford: Harper's edition.

Schiller's Poems, with his Life, by E. L. Bulwer.

Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. Nos 13 and 14.

McCullough's Gazetteer, No 13.

Also, a great variety of new and cheap publications for sale at

j25. ☞COOK'S, 85, 4th st.☜

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 Gottleib Helle, of Lower St. Clair Township, in the county aforesaid, humbly sheweth, that your petitioner hath provided himself with materials for the accommodation of travelers and others, at his dwelling house in the township and county 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. GOTTLEIB HELLE.

We the subscribers, citizens of Lower St. Clair township, 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 and lodging of strangers and travelers, and that said tavern is necessary.

George Sleet,	F. Hawthorn,
Simon Sauer,	Alex. Miller,
John Jenkins,	James Pollit,
Jo. Ritter,	Caleb Foster,
John Hoffman,	Geo. Baldauff,
Watson Neely,	Addes Foster.

june 25-3t

A CARD.

H. HANNINGTON respectfully announces to the citizens of Pittsburgh, the return of his exhibition of Moving Dioramas and Fantoccini, as exhibited in 1839. His inability to accommodate his numerous visitors at that time, owing to the difficulty of procuring a Hall of sufficient dimensions has induced him to lease the Theatre for the better accommodation of his patrons.

H. H. trusts that an innocent and hitherto highly patronized Exhibition, (which in two years has been the means of returning upwards of $2000 to the various charitable institutions of cities he has visited,) may not suffer by any prejudice that may exist against the name of the Building. The same good order will be preserved as in other halls. The Saloons of the establishment are closed, and every exertion used in 1839, will be redoubled on the present occasion. Novelties of the most attractive description will be produced on the 4th of July, and for the most perfect preservation of order, an effective police is provided. Parties securing seats during the day, will be attended to them in the evening, and every attention of the company personally looked to by the proprietor.

june 24-3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Orphan's Court, held at the City of Pittsburgh, in and for the County of Allegheny, on the 17th day of June, A. D., 1844: Will be exposed to public sale, on Monday the 15th day of July, A. D. 1844, at the New Court House, in the City of Pittsburgh, all those certain lots or parcels of ground, situate in the Manor of Pittsburgh, Pitt Township, Allegheny County, being part of out Lot number three (3) and known as Lots number seventy-three (73), seventy-four (74), and seventy-five (75), of Scott's plan of Lots, recorded in the office for Recording of Deeds, in and for the said County of Allegheny, in Book V. 2d, page 395, &c., the property of James Dunlap, deceased, late of said Allegheny County.

Terms made known by the administrator on the day of sale.

JAMES DUNLAP.
Administrator.

june 21-d3w

Examinations at the University.

THE annual examinations at the University will commence to-day, at 9 o'clock, and will be continued in the following orders:

MONDAY, A. M.:
From 9 to 10—Greek.
" 10 " 11—Geometry.
" 11 " 12—Greek.
P. M.
" 2 to 3½—Nat. Philosophy.
TUESDAY, A. M.
From 9 to 10—Greek.
" 10 " 11—Latin.
" 11 " 12—Geometry.
P. M.
" 2 to 4—Algebra.
WEDNESDAY, A. M.
From 9 to 12—English.
P. M.
From 2 to 4—English and Latin.
THURSDAY, A. M.
From 9 to 10—Greek.
" 10 " 11—Latin.
" 11 " 12—Greek.

The citizens are respectfully invited to attend.

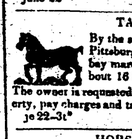
june 24-3t

BLACK TEAS.

FIVE Boxes Rose flavored Tea, of superior quality 3 boxes Orange Pecco Tea.... Just received and for sale by REINHART & STRONG.

june 22 140 Liberty street.

TAKEN UP,

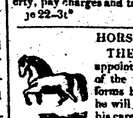


By the subscriber, living in Fifth street Pittsburgh, on the 20th inst., a dark bay mare, with black mane and tail, about 16 hands high—age unknown.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

je 22-3t* JOHN WATT.

HORSE MARKET.



THE Subscriber, having received an appointment as one of the auctioneers of the above market, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he will attend to all sales entrusted to his care with promptness and despatch. Persons residing at a distance will find it to their advantage to call upon the subscriber at the Mansion House, Penn street, (in whose yard the market is held,) where they will find large and commodious stabling. WM. BROADHURST.

june 21-1w*

Tinners' Tools.

AN assortment of Tinners' Tools, manufactered by F Beeler—warranted. For sale by

june 22 GEO COCHRAN.

For Sale.

A FARM of good Land of one hundred acres, with allowance, on the Mercer road, in Franklin township, Allegheny County, about 14 miles from Pittsburgh; the improvements are a hewed log House, a large Barn, about 60 acres cleared and 15 of which is good bottom meadow and good timber, with a good young orchard of different kinds of fruit trees; it is well watered and in good state of cultivation; crop and all will be sold to suit the purchaser. For terms apply to the owners who live on the premises, or at HARRIS' agency and Intelligence office

JAMES & ALEXANDER POTTS.

june 22-1w

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN CHEAP WORKS.

AT COOK'S Literary Depot, 85 4th street, where every thing new can be had as soon as published. Just received the following by Express:

Illustrated Shakspeare, No 11.

The Cabin Boy, or sketches of Life in Texas, part 3d and last.

Littell's living Age, No 5, containing the cream of Foreign Magazines, and only 12½ cents.

North and South, or scenes and adventures in Mexico.

Campbell's Foreign semi-monthly, for June, beautifully embellished.

A Father's legacy to his daughters.

Songs for the Sabbath.

Extra new Mirror, Nos 21, 22 and 23.

Evenings in Greece.

Literary Remains of Willis Gaylord Clark No 4, together with the back number, which we are now able to supply.

Richlieu in love, (Prohibited Comedy) or the youth of Charles the 1st, an Historical Comedy in 5 acts, with a preface explanatory, a new supply.

Lady's Book for July, a capital number and beginning of a new volume.

Don't forget the place Cook's 86 4th st.

june 20.

SUGARS.

4 BBLS Powdered and crushed Sugar, a beautiful article. Just received and for sale by

REINHART & STRONG.

june 22 140 Liberty street.

CORN BROOMS.

20 DOZ Extra Corn brooms, Just received and for sale by

REINHART & STRONG.

june 22 140 Liberty street.

James Callan, Attorney at Law.

OFFICE FIFTH STREET, PITTSBURGH.

june 13-1y

Shot.

30 KEGS Nos 1 and 2 Shot just received and for sale by JAMES MAY.

may 28

Cheese.

35 Boxes Prime W R Cheese, received and for sale by J. D. WILLIAMS.

june 17 No 28 Fifth street.

Fish, Salt, Fruit, Sugar, &c.

12 BBLS. and half Bbls. No 1 Herring;
2 " " " Shad and Mackerel;
1 Salmon,
3 Sacks fine Liverpool Table Salt;
6 " Ground Alum;
1 Bbl. Epsom Salts;
25 Boxes prime Sicily Lemons;
10 " " Malaga Oranges;
1 Case Bordeanx Jar Prunes;
10 Hhds. prime N. O. Sugar;
50 Boxes No 1 Soap;
Received and for sale, by

J. D. WILLIAMS,
June 13. No. 28 Fifth street.

LARD.

12 KEGS LEAF LARD, Just received and for sale by J W BURBRIDGE & Co.

may 24 Water st between Wood & Smithfield sts.

Cheese.

A SMALL lot of Warren Cheese just received and for sale by

june 21. BIRMINGHAM & TAYLER.

Leaf Lard.

5 BARRELS LEAF LARD,
5 do Kegs do, for sale by
J W BURBRIDGE, & CO.,

je 20 Water, between Wood and Smithfield sts.

WM. M. CROSSAN.

No. 45 MARKET, THREE DOORS FROM THIRD STREET.

HAVING been appointed Agent for the sale of Goodyear's Water Proof Metallic Fabrics, has just received

LIFE PRESERVERS,	OVER COATS,
PEA JACKETS,	REEFING JACKETS,
STORM HATS,	SOW. WESTERS

AND CUSHIONS.

The goods are not like any other rubber goods; are very pliable; always the same; will not stiffen in the coldest weather, nor can they be made soft or adhesive by heat, and warranted water proof.

These goods are suitable to persons engaged in navigating the western waters. je 20-d1w

Notice.

THE Stock-holders of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Bridge Co., are hereby notified, that the Annual Election of Officers, to manage the business of the Company, for the ensuing year, will take place on Monday, the 1st day of July next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at their Rooms, north end of the Bridge.

june 7—tj1 JOHN TASSEY, Pres.