The Daily Morning Post.

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

PITTSBURGH, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21.

PANIC MAKING.—Again, as in 1833, and 1836 and 1840, are the whig presses engaged in the cruel and villainous business of panic-making! Again are they attempting, by false statements and gloomy predictions, to punish those whom they could not corrupt—to spread gloom and disaster over the land—in short, to ruin the country because they cannot rule it. The Gazette of this morning has extracts from many whig papers in various parts of the country, showing how certain improvements were contemplated, which are now abandoned because of the election of Col. POLK. Of course we take these statements with many grains of allowance, but if they are correct, they prove that the persons who suffer the result of the election thus to interfere with or unsettle their business plans, to be either knaves or fools, or both—knaves, if they do these things with the hope of producing political effect—and fools, if they think that such puny efforts can materially affect or change the current of affairs in this great country.

We are amused with the attempts to create a panic in this vicinity. "What's the news?" inquires a quiet man of one of your noisy panic-makers. "O, we are all ruined—ruined, sir—Pig Metal has fallen $3 a ton—and wool 10 cents a pound. The election of POLK has destroyed us entirely." Probably the panic-maker is an iron-master, and the quiet man innocently asks, "Has iron fallen, too, Mr ——?" "Why no, iron has not fallen *yet*. It still keeps up, and we have orders to fill that we cannot have ready for 6 weeks to come—but that can't last." Or perhaps the panic-maker is a dealer in cloths, and the quiet man asks him if cloths have come down in proportion to the decline in wool—the cloth-dealer, who has no notion of depreciating his own commodities, answers, with much sharpness, "O no, sir, clothes have not come down *as yet*." The quiet man walks on, wondering deeply how it is that the manufactured articles, iron and cloth, keep up, while the raw materials, pig metal and wool, are falling in price. The mystery is solved when he ascertains that the pig metal and the wool are not in the hands of the panic makers, but that they wish to buy them as cheap as possible.

We know that it would be entirely useless to appeal, in the name of the better feelings of humanity, to men who are reckless and bad enough to attempt to get up these panics for political effect. But will not a sharp eye to their own interests restrain them? Will they not desist from their false stories and their miserably ill-natured croaking, when they see that, like a swimming hog, they are cutting their own throats. Let them turn aside for a moment from the thoughts of the wide destruction they hope to make among Democrats by their cries of panic—let them no longer, in imagination, gloat over the distress they expect to produce at the humble fireside of the poor and honest laborer, who *would* obey his conscience and vote for POLK—and see how these alarms will affect themselves. A dealer in iron, we will suppose, comes to Pittsburgh to lay in a stock of Iron and Nails. Estimating the amount of what he will need by what he has sold since the last laid in a stock, he concludes to buy $5,000 worth. He goes into the iron warehouse, and there his ears are stunned with a full groans about the country having been ruined,—he is told that all business will be destroyed, and perhaps he will take the word of that wise political prophet, the whig iron master, and instead of buying $5,000 worth of iron, as he intended, buy but $1,000 worth. To be sure, he has no knowledge of these coming political disasters himself—for he, simple minded man, never dreamed of them—but the merchant who lives near the fountain of political intelligence, assures him that the country is ruined, and he concludes there may be "something in it."

Such is one of the consequences which may follow this miserable business of panic-making. Can those who are so busily engaged in it, discover how they are to make money by it, with many instances such as we have given above.

But let us recur for a moment to the alleged causes which are to produce these business troubles. Why, say the panic-makers, "James K POLK is a free trade man, and the moment he gets power, he will destroy the Tariff." Suppose they really believed this oft-repeated federal falsehood, why anticipate trouble?—Col POLK, however disposed, could not carry out the wicked purposes the whigs ascribe to him, until he gets into power. He will take the chair in March next—no Congress will assemble till the December following, over one year from this time—then it would take some months to destroy the Tariff,—and if the whigs retain a majority in the Senate, as they say they will, it cannot be destroyed without their aid! So that, admitting the designs of Col POLK and his friends to be just what the lying panic-makers say they are, they could not accomplish them for two years, and not then without the aid of the whig Senate. Why, then, do these miserable croakers persevere in their suicidal course? Let them rather devote their attention to keeping the whigs in the Senate right on the Tariff question.

SMALL BUSINESS FOR A LARGE PARTY.—The Natives of New York have commenced the proscription of poor Irish girls. Those patriots will suffer any inconvenience sooner than employ in their families a girl of Irish birth, so dreadfully are they afraid of "foreign influence."

SPARE SETTING.—The Pittsburgh Gazette wishes the Natives to go on with their Associations, for the purpose of deluding Democrats into the arms of whiggery, who never could be induced to come directly over into the whig ranks. The editor, in effect, tells the Democrats, "Do you see that trap we have set for you? Be good enough to run into it and be caught, if you please." They'll walk right into the Deacon's trap like so many wild turkeys—without doubt they will.

CLAIRVOYANCE.—*Scene*—A room full of people looking at mesmeric experiments.

Bald headed Gentleman.—Come my friend, will you take a walk with me.

The Magnetized—(Drawling) Yes, sir, I'll take a walk with you.

Gen.—Well, let's go some place.

Mag.—Well, tote along.

Gen.—Are you there now?

Mag.—No, I'm here, how could I talk to you if I wasn't.

Gen.—What do you see?

Mag.—Nothing, sir.

Gen.—Describe it, if you please.

It has been observed since the election that a great number of democrats are wearing very good *hats*, while a corresponding number of whigs wear "shocking bad hats." Can any body explain?

☞ Since the election the Boston Mercantile Journal is of the opinion that "we *may* be near the bunk." The Times does not know what "bunk" its cotemporary means, but thinks it "may be the bunk of Salt River." Nothing more likely.

AFFECTATION.—Yesterday, a whig attorney who had some business at the mouth of Salt River, most absurdly affected not to have any knowledge of that celebrated watering place for defeated politicians.—A democrat who had been to the very head of the stream in 1840, told him all about it.

PROPHETIC WARNINGS.—Why did not the Whig party listen to the repeated and emphatic warnings of of the editor of the Gazette. Did he not, for many a weary months, sound the clarion of caution, and solemnly assure the blind and stubborn Whigs that they never could elect CLAY. We quote from the Gazette's prophecies:

From the Pittsburgh Gazette of Feb. 15, 1843.

Reply to Resolutions of the Clay Club.—There is not a member of the Clay Club who does not know, or could not know, if he wished to, that our principal "*causes*" of opposition to Mr Clay have been openly and fearlessly stated, and that we have sought no "*cover*" to "*hide*" them. *They are of more importance than the success of any measure of mere political policy, HOWEVER IMPORTANT THAT MAY BE.* Our great "causes" of opposition to Mr Clay, are his SLAVERY and MASONRY. We seek no "*cover*" to "*hide*" these causes. We intend they shall not *be hid*. We believe these "causes" WILL and SHOULD keep him from the Presidential Chair.

Why, O, why did not the whigs listen to this prophecy of their organ. Or why did they disregard the solemn words which follow?

From the Pittsburgh Gazette, April 15, 1842.

As we expected, the Whigs have again been defeated in the City of New York—*worse* defeated than they were last year. We say *as we expected*, and the reason on which our expectations were founded was the mixing up of Henry Clay with the contest.—HIS NAME ALWAYS HAS BEEN AN OMEN OF DEFEAT; and we verily believe, while he is pushed forward as a candidate for President of the United States, thousands of the best men in the land, who, if they vote at all, vote the Whig ticket, WILL NEVER VOTE FOR HENRY CLAY. ☞ Mark our words—defeat will continue to follow the Whig party as long as Henry Clay is their candidate for President.

FOR THE POST.

Messrs Editors—I saw in the daily Age of this morning, an article setting forth that I entered a Native meeting in the South Ward, on Tuesday evening, and endeavored to disturb it. I have only to say that the author of the article alluded to, is a base calumniator.

OTIS YOUNG.

November 20, 1844.

BANK DIRECTORS.

The following named gentlemen were on Monday last chosen as Directors for the ensuing year in the several Banks of this city:

EXCHANGE BANK.

Wm. Robinson, jr.,	Thos. Hanna,
D. C. Stockton,	Morgan Robertson,
S. Stoner,	Wm. Lippincott,
Wm. Bageley,	John Grier,
Harvey Childs,	B. A. Fahnestock,
Geo. A. Bayard,	R. T. Kennedy,
	Wm. J. Howard.

MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS BANK.

M. Tiernan,	J. H. Shoenberger,
T. Scott,	P. M'Cormick,
G. R. White,	Jno Anderson,
J. W. Burbridge,	Wm. Morrison,
F. G. Bailey,	R. Galway,
W. M'Candless,	G. E. Warner,
R. C. Townsend.	

BANK OF PITTSBURGH.

John Graham,	Wm. M'Knight,
James Dalzell,	James Wood,
Thomas Bakewell,	D. T. Morgan,
C. Anshutz,	George Hogg,
Wm. Holmes,	C. F. Spang,
John Bissell,	M. Leech,
	Charles Avery.

We have received another letter from Bishop Onderdonk, which we give below:—

To the Clergy and People of my Spiritual Charge:

Brethren—The object of the threats to which I referred in my recent letter to you, has been in a measure accomplished. After several weeks given to diligent hunting up of causes of accusation against me, a few specifications, all assigned to years gone by, have been deemed sufficient to warrant the further and more formal investigation of a trial. Your bishop, therefore, is now the subject of a canonical presentment.

My humble trust, through Christ, in Him of whom the inspired word saith, "the righteous Lord loveth righteousness: His countenance will behold the thing that is JUST;" affords me a consolation, support, and confidence, for which I cannot be sufficiently thankful.

Never, dear brethren, could I, with clearer conscience, and never with purer and more heartfelt devotion, than now, minister among you. In my present position, however, an avoidance of public ministrations may be reasonably expected. I submit.—For the present I suspend all public services. Believe me, however, that on that very account, my prayers in your behalf will be the more frequent and earnest. This is a privilege and consolation of which, thank God, my enemies cannot deprive me; and that I shall be the subject of your faithful fervent prayers is an assurance full of comfort to the heart of

Your affectionate pastor,
BENJ. T ONDERDONK,
Bishop of New York.

New York, Nov 11, 1844.

We are informed that the charges against the bishop are numerous, and that the canonical presentation is of a marked and important character.—*N. Y. Express.*

Accident.—A serious accident occurred in the Native procession in N York on Friday. In the procession was a model frigate, carrying several small cannon, with which salutes were fired at intervals. While the frigate was passing through Second street, and when near Avenue A, one of the boys or men on board dropped a segar which, falling into the magazine of powder, caused it to explode with terrific force, injuring two of the men, named Armstrong and Palmer, and six of the boys, one of whom was thrown a considerable distance in the air, and fell stunned and senseless on the pavement. The horses being frightened, started off at a quicker pace, the street was filled with smoke, and for a few moments it seemed as though the little frigate had been blown to atoms. When the smoke cleared away the extent of the damage was ascertained, and the persons injured taken to the Hospital. Some of the boys were most dreadfully burned, and fears were entertained that they would not recover.

Shocking Accident.—A most shocking casualty occurred in Concord, N H, on Friday last, while the Democrats were celebrating the triumph of Polk and Dallas in N York, by the firing of cannon. Mr John L Haynes, of Concord, one of the officers of the Columbian Artillery, had his left arm almost entirely blown off (it was afterwards amputated,) his right arm dreadfully shattered, and his face shockingly burned, in the act of ramming down a catridge. The discharge took place in consequence of the vent not being stopped, in the excitement and hurry of the firing.

Getting up a Panic.—A most ridiculous attempt, observes the Herald, has been made during the last few days by the Wall street papers, to get up a panic in stocks and business operations, in consequence of the defeat of Mr Clay and the election of Mr Polk. There is no reason or justification whatever for the feeble attempt on the part of the distinguished journals and politicians engaged in it. It is probably a new modification of the "hedging" system. Many of those who bet and lost their all on Mr Clay are now turning their attention to the "fancy stock" market, and are probably now endeavoring to get up a panic, for which they have laid their plans." No doubt of it.

Poor Consolation.—The Boston Post says: Daniel Webster—the distinguished and successful friend of that eminent private citizen, the Hon Henry Clay—spoke at the Faneuil Hall Whig meeting last evening. He was in high spirits, which were, however, rather damped by some waggish Steutor singing out, "*It shall be your turn next!*"

THE WATER CURE.

[From the N Y Evening Post.]

This new method of cure, about the efficacy of which so much has recently been said, is handled very severely in the last number of the London Medico-Chirurgical Review. A book called "Graffenburg, or a true report of the Water Cure, by Robert H Graham, M D," furnishes the materials of the review, who writes against Priessnitz, the founder of the system. With such wrath, that one is almost persuaded that there must be some truth in the doctrine which he attacks. It is hardly possible that a man of science and judgment, as the writer pretends to be, would get into such a passion about a thing utterly contemptible in itself. But, the review says:

"Dr Graham, having suffered many years with gout, resolved in October, 1842, to try the virtues of Hydropathy, and accordingly repaired to Germany, and put himself under the care of its founder at his village of Graffenberg. His work is therefore the fruit of abundant observation and experience, and it denounces the practice, as there pursued, as extremely barbarous and hazardous to life, and Priessnitz himself as a coarse, vulgar ignoramus—an uneducated Silesian peasant, who has nevertheless realized a fortune (at the age of 42) of half a million of dollars! The patients, of which he has great numbers, are billetted out in small hots under the care of bath attendants—where they are visited by Priessnitz as often as he deems necessary."

As to Priessnitz's mode of treatment and diet, we have:

"No record is kept of the cures, failures, or deaths. But Col. B., who had paid some attention to that matter assured Dr Graham that the cures fell vastly short of the reports. The restored regard Priessnitz with great deference and awe—while others speak of him as an imposter. He has a great advantage over the regular physician. The latter are compelled to undertake the cure of all cases, good or bad, while the former makes his selection, rejecting about one-fifth on an average, of patients, namely those unlikely to be cured or likely to die. Every failure, moreover, he ascribes to want of punctuality, in obeying his instructions. He prescribes plenty of food, but no other drink but water. Not even tea is allowed. Priessnitz tells his patients, that the cure is long, extending to three or four years. All who leave unbenefitted before that time, are of course charged with a want of patience!

"The food at Graefenberg is of the worst and coarsest quality, such as would be scarcely tolerated in our workhouses.' Sour bread, cow beef without a particle of fat, served up with salted cucumbers or sour-crout, shapeless dumplings, 'made of the scraps of bread which have been left at table, and soaked in the skimmings of the pot-liquor, sauce made of Dutch herrings,' &c. These are the delicacies of the Graffenberg Table d'Hote! On Sundays, however, besides a dance, the patients are treated with baked geese, lean, hard and tough.' They looked miserable, dirty, tough and cold, half-starved in an adjacent pond, *frequently saving the cook the trouble of killing them.*"

Dr Graham, according to the Reviewer, narrates a great many cases in which the applications of the Cure had produced almost instant death. Among others, he gives the following:

"Miss B. S——, aged eighteen, fair and most beautiful, in excellent health, and rather plump, accompanied by her parents to Graefenberg 'on a trip of pleasure.' Having caught some of the enthusiasm of the place, she determined to make well better, and took the water-cure, gently at first. For a time the cold bathing, the mountain air, and other auxiliaries, appeared very pleasant to the neophyte, and she now went the whole hog. Her parents left her at Graefenberg, to get rid of the 'bad stuff' in her blood, and returned to England. In the course of a month the scene began to change. Feverish excitement began to set in—the glands of the neck swelled—and bilos made their appearance. These symptoms were hailed as the harbingers of the crisis, and the expulsion of the 'bad stuff.' The sweating process was therefore put in practice. Passing over various details, we shall quote the finale, which our readers will do well to show to their patients who contemplate a pilgrimage to Graefenberg.

"Notwithstanding matters were in this state for some time, Priessnitz expressed himself confident of ultimate success, and said that all was going on most favorably. Seven weeks previous to the fatal termination of the 'cure,' Miss S. S. was removed by her friends to the neighboring town of Friwandan. In seven days after the removal a fever supervened, accompanied with delirium which lasted for a fortnight. For this two moist sheets were ordered in succession; the first, for a half an hour, replaced by a second, in which she remained a full hour. On being taken from the sheet, she was placed in the half or demi bath, at the low temperature of 50 degrees, Fahrenheit.—For the first three days after the first attack of fever, she was well rubbed in the bath with cold water for two hours! Afterwards for an hour, which treatment was repeated twice in the day."

In short, the young lady soon after dies.

Case 3—A Prussian captain had been afflicted with asthma for several years. He took the wet sheet in which he perspired, and on going into the cold bath, immediately expired.

Case 4—M. Dzubo, a captain in the Austria service, had been some months under treatment, when the crisis appeared in the form of a tumor in the throat. It burst internally, and he instantly expired. There is no surgery employed in Graefenburg. Nature and cold water are to do all. The lancet would probably have saved the captain's life.

Our readers will, of course, understand, that in giving these extracts we do not mean to express an opinion as to the merits of the new system.

PUNCH'S CHARGE TO JURIES.

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY:—You are sworn in all cases, to decide according to the evidence: at the same time, if you have any doubt, you are bound to give the prisoner the benefit of it. Suppose you have to pronounce on the guilt or innocence of a gentleman of felony. You will naturally doubt whether any gentleman would commit such offences; accordingly, however strong may be the testimony against him, you will perhaps acquit him. The evidence of your own senses is, at least, as credible as that of the witnesses; if, therefore, your eyesight convinces you that the prisoner is a well-dressed person, you have a right to presume his respectability; and it is for you to say whether a respectable person would be likely to be guilty of the crimes imputed to him. In like manner, when you see a shabby-looking fellow in the dock, charged, for example, with sheep-stealing, the dicision rests with you, first, whether or not that individual is a ragamuffin; and, secondly, how far it is probable that a man of that description probably would steal sheep. Of course, as been before said, you will always be guid d by the evidence; but whether the evidence is trustworthy or not, is a matter for your private consideration. You may believe it if you choose, or you may disbelieve it; and whether, gentlemen of the jury, you will believe it or disbelieve it, will depend on the constitution of your minds. If your minds are so constituted that you wish to find the prisoner guilty, perhaps you'll believe it: if they happen to be so constituted that you desire to find him not guilty, why then, very likely, you will disbelieve it. You are to free your minds from all passion and prejudice, if you can, and, in that case your judgement will be unbiassed; but if you cannot, you will return a verdict accordingly. It is not, strictly speaking, for you to consider what will be the effect of your verdict; but if such a consideration should occur to you, and you cannot help attending to it, that verdict will be influenced by it to a certain extent. You are probably aware, that when you retire, you will be locked up till you contrive to agree. You may arrive at unanimity by fair discussion, or by some of you starving out the others, or by tossing up: and your conclusion, by whichever of these processes arrived at, will be more or less in accordance with your oaths. Your verdict may be right; it is to be hoped it will: it may be wrong: it is to be hoped it will not. At all events, gentlemen of the jury, you should come to some conclusion or other, unless it should so happen that you separate without coming to any.—*Charivari.*

Insuring Eggs.—An application was recently made at a Boston Insurance Office, for a policy of $2000 on a shipment of eleven thousand dozen of eggs, from Sheepscot River, Maine, partly on deck. The risk was declined, principly on account of its novelty, and the variety of questions that might arise in case the merchandise should not reach its destination in marketable condition. No wonder.

EXECUTION OF A POOR GERMAN BOY FOR MURDER.

Mrs. Child, in her "Letters from New York," gives an account of a poor German emigrant who was executed in that city and afterwards learned to be innocent. The case of the poor German is indeed very touching, and it is thus related by Mrs. C.:

A few years ago a poor German came to New York, and took lodgings, where he was allowed to do his own cooking in the same room with the family. The husband and wife lived in a perpetual quarrel. One day the German came into the kitchen with a clasp knife and a pan of potatoes, and began to pare them for his dinner. The quarrelsome couple were in a more quarrelsome altercation than usual, but he sat with his back toward them, and being ignorant of their language, felt in no danger of being involved in their disputes. But the woman, with a sudden and unexpected movement, snatched the knife from his hand and plunged it into her husband's heart. She had sufficient presence of mind to rush into the street and scream murder.

The poor foreigner, in the meanwhile, seeing the wounded man reel, sprang forward to catch him in his arms, and drew out the knife. People from the street crowded in, and found him with the dying man in his arms, the knife in his hand, and the blood upon his clothes. The wicked woman swore in the most positive terms that he had been quarrelling with her husband, and had stabbed him with a knife he always carried. The unfortunate German knew too little of English to understand her accusation, or tell his own. He was dragged off to prison, and the true state of the case made known through an interpreter; but it was not believed. Circumstantial evidence was exceedingly strong against the accused, and the real criminal swore that she saw him commit the murder.

He was executed, notwithstanding the persevering effort of his lawyer, John Anthon, Esq., whose convictions of the man's innocence were so painfully strong, that, from that day to this, he has refused to have anything to do with a capital case. Some years after this tragic event, the woman died, and on her death bed, confessed her agency in the diabolical transaction; but her poor victim could receive no benefit from her repentance. Society had wantonly thrown away its power to atone for the grievous wrong.

Mrs Child also gives the following affecting account of the execution of an innocent man in Missouri:

Tragical fate of Burton, in Missouri.—A young lady, belonging to a genteel and very proud family in Missouri, was beloved by a young man named Burton; but unfortunately her affections were fixed upon another, less worthy. He left her with a tarnished reputation. She was by nature energetic and high-spirited; her family were proud, and she lived in the midst of a society which considered revenge a virtue, and named it honor. Misled by this false popular sentiment, and her own excited feelings, she resolved to repay her lover's treachery with death. But she kept her secret so well that no one suspected her purpose, though she purchased pistols, and practised with them daily.

Mr. Burton gave evidence of his strong attachment by renewing his attentions when the world looked most coldly upon her. His generous kindness won her bleeding heart, but the softening influence of love did not lead her to forego the dreadful purpose she had formed. She watched for a favorable opportunity, and shot her betrayer, when no one was near to witness the horrible deed.

Some little incident excited the suspicion of Burton, and he induced her to confess to him the whole transaction. It was obvious enough that suspicion would naturally fasten upon him, the well-known lover of her who had been so deeply injured. He was arrested, but succeeded in persuading her that he was in no danger. Circumstantial evidence was fearfully against him, and he soon saw that his chance was doubtful; but with affectionate magnanimity he concealed this from her. He was convicted and condemned.

A short time before the execution he endeavored to cut his throat; but his life was saved for the cruel purpose of taking it away according to the cold-blooded barbarism of the law. Pale and wounded he was hoisted to the gallows, before the gaze of a Christian community. The guilty cause of all this was almost frantic when she found that he had thus sacrificed himself to save her. She immediately published the whole history of her wrongs and her revenge. Her keen sense of wounded honor was in accordance with public sentiment; her wrongs excited indignation and compassion, and the knowledge that so innocent, magnanimous man had been so brutally treated, excited a general resolution of popular feeling. No one wished for another victim, and she was left unpunished, save by the dreadful records of her memory.

MOST BRUTAL CONDUCT.

An elderly gentleman, named Reuben Weaver, called upon us yesterday to inform us that as he was going home on Saturday evening, on the West side, near Fountain Street, he took the liberty, playfully, to hurra for Polk and Dallas. Two men who were near at the time, hearing him, came up and told him not to do that again. Our informant, not to be silenced in such a rude manner, especially as he intended no offence, and had committed none by indulging in a little political exuberancy, again shouted out "hurra for Polk and Dallas!" The words had hardly been uttered, when he was seized, thrown upon the ground in the most brutal manner, and pressed down by his assailants in such a position as to do him serious injury.—After some considerable time he was permitted to get up and go home!

We have arrived at a pretty pass, if a man is to be beaten in our streets by ruffians, merely because he dares to declare himself a Democrat. We believe the case in notice will come up before a Court. The assaulted man knows his assailants, and if he has justice done him, will make them suffer severely for their brutality.

Since writing the above, a Mr. Chase has called upon us and states that he was very brutally treated by our city watchmen on Saturday evening. It seems Mr. C. was standing on the walk in Market square, listening to the cheering of the Democrats on the bridge, when he was ordered by a watchman to give more room on the walk. Mr. C. made some reply—which perhaps was not exactly respectful enough, we suppose, considering that he was a Democrat addressing a Whig—when he was seized and borne off to the watch-house, by two or three watchmen. During his passage to the watch-house and after his arrival there, he was beaten by the watchmen in the most cowardly and inhuman manner, and shows scars that he will carry upon his body for some time.

Mr. C. means to appeal to the law. He can prove that he was perfectly inoffensive, and interrupted in no way the passage of the walk. He did, perhaps, exhibit some little enthusiasm at the Democratic triumphs, which were the topics of conversation on the Square, and may have dared to say "Hurra for Polk and Dallas;" but he is not certain whether he was thus or not.

The Whigs will find they have got a hard game if they expect to stifle popular opinion in our streets—the only place in which they will permit Democrats to meet, in Providence. Democrats must know their rights in this respect, and knowing, should and will maintain them.—*Providence Gazette.*

Conflict with a Mad Dog.—Mr Happoldt of this city, as keen a sportsman as skilful a gunsmith, met with a misfortune a week or two since, in the loss of a fine pointer by hydrophobia and under circumstances of uncommon peril to himself. After shooting until past mid-day, observing that his dog became disobedient and exhibited a suspicious repugnance to water—he tied it with a handkerchief to a sapling, leaned his gun against a tree and ate his luncheon a few yards off.

On returning towards his gun, he found the dog, evidently mad, in the act of tearing itself loose and making at him. Without being able to reach his gun, Mr H ran into some water near, and stood on a log until the dog having gone out of sight, he was returning for his gun, when suddenly the dog rushed upon him over a hillock, and he only escaped being bitten, by seizing the rabid animal by the throat. A struggle ensued between them for more than half an hour requiring the exertion of all the muscular power of the assailed, while the dog mangled its own tongue dreadfully and covered Mr H with foam and blood. He at last succeeded in getting off his belt, putting a small bush, regained his gun and shot the dog. Mr H, though he escaped fortunately without a scratch, was much exhausted, and the muscles of his arms were swollen from the exertion for two days after.—*Charleston Mercury.*

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

At a large and respectable meeting of the Democracy of the city and county, called for the purpose of devising ways to celebrate in a suitable manner the recent triumph of Democratic principles. Mr. WILLIAM HENDERSON was called to the Chair, and JAMES BLAKELY appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting being stated by the Chair, the following resolution was offered and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we will celebrate the recent glorious and never-to-be forgotten victory achieved by the Democracy of this State, and of the Union by a supper, to be prepared at such a place and time as the Committee of Arrangement may select and appoint.

The following resolution was also offered and passed by a large majority.

Resolved, That a committee of 27 be appointed to make the necessary arrangements, and that the chair appoint said committee.

The following committee was then appointed—John Anderson, Hon Wm Porter, Pollard M'Cormick, J K Moorhead, Henry M'Cullough, Alex Brackenridge, D Wirts, John M'Devitt, R H Patterson, C Barnett, James Ormston, Wm Wilson, Geo W Bradley, Ewd Fenderich, Geo W Layng, Wm Lehmer, James Davitt, John Sarber, Wm Jenkins, Andrew Scott, Henry Sproul, Wm C Herr, Saml M'Kelvy, John Keon, P Scully, Geo R Riddle, John H Miller.

A committee consisting of the following gentlemen was appointed to confer with the Committee appointed to meet this evening at the Washington Hotel, viz: Wm Lehmer, Tilly Potter, Thos Hamilton, R H Kerr, George W Layng. On motion adjourned.

WM HENDERSON, Chairman.

JAS BLAKELY, Sec.

The Committee of Arrangement will meet this evening, at the United States Hotel, at 7 o'clock. They are requested to be punctual.

JOHN ANDERSON, Chairman.

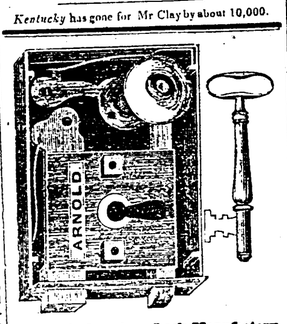
Cilley's Town.—In Thomaston, Maine, the home of the lamented Cilley, where Robinson received 432 votes, Clay has but 295! An emphatic expression of opinion by the whig citizens of that town in relation to Mr Clay's criminal connection with the death of their representative.

Maine.—The Boston Post says: "By letters from Ellsworth, Eastport, and other sources, we have returns from 203 towns, showing a continued large increase in the Democratic majority of September. Our Eastport (Washington co.) correspondent is sanguine enough to believe that Mr Polk's plurality will reach near 15,000.

Mr White is most probably elected to the present congress from the Waldo district.

Vermont.—It is the leading opinion of "some of our first men," that this state will give her electoral vote for Clay." So says the Boston Post.

Kentucky has gone for Mr Clay by about 10,000.



Arnold's American Lock Manufactory.
NO. 17, FIFTH ST., PITTSBURGH.

THE subscriber has just erected a new and extensive Manufactory on Second street, between Wood and Market, where he now manufactures all kinds of Locks, upon a new principle never before attempted in this city. By means of powerful steam machinery, he is now enabled to sell his well known superior Locks at such prices as will set *foreign* competition at defiance. Merchants, House, and Steam boat Builders, can have Locks of all kinds, Shutter Fastenings, and every article in his line, made to order at short notice.
nov 21-1yd

For Rent as a Tavern.
THE Mansion House lately occupied by Mrs Baldwin, on Chartier's creek, and the Steubenville turnpike, 4 miles from Pittsburgh, with 75 or 80 acres land.
To a person who will keep a good Tavern, it offers great inducements. For particulars please apply on the premises, or to JOHN D DAVIS.
nov 21

The American Almanac for 1845.
AND Repository of useful knowledge, for the year 1845.
For sale by CHAS. H KAY, Bookseller,
nov 21 corner of Wood and 3 1 streets.

500 LBS PINKROOT, all root, just received and for sale at the drug store of JONA. KIDD & CO.,
nov 21 No 60, cor. of 4th and Wood sts.

12 BBLS. Superior Castor Oil, just received and for sale at the Drug warehouse of JONA. KIDD & CO.,
nov 21 No 60, cor. of 4th and Wood sts.

30 LBS. Oil Peppermint, just received and for sale at the Drug warehouse of JONA. KIDD & CO.,
nov 21 No 60, cor 4th and Wood sts.

GRAND CONCERT,
AT CONCERT HALL.
THE only original Congo Serenaders, from the Northern Cities, would most respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Pittsburgh and vicinity, that they intend giving three of their chaste and agreeable Concerts; their first on this evening, Wednesday, Nov. 20th.
☞ Front seats, 50 cents; Back, 25 cents. Doors open at 6 o'clock. Concert to commence quarter past 7. A good police is engaged to keep order. For particulars see programme. nov. 20

Cranberries.
60 BBLS CRANBERRIES just received and for sale by J. W. BURBRIDGE & CO.
no 20 Water, between Wood and Smithfield sts.

FLOUR.
80 BBLS. S F Flour, just received and for sale by J. W. BURBRIDGE & CO.
n20 Water st between Wood and Smithfield.

Dissolution of Partnership.
NOTICE is hereby given to all whom it may concern that the partnership heretofore existing between Samuel Stackhouse and Joseph Tomlinson, is this day dissolved, and all transactions in the name of the firm will be discontinued from this date.
nov 20 3w JOSEPH TOMLINSON.

Extra Family Flour.
A FEW Barrels Thompson's Extra Family Flour, just received and for sale by
J. W. BURBRIDGE, & Co.
nov 19. Water, between Wood and Smithfield sts.

Clover Seed.
100 BUSHELS of Clover Seed, just received and for sale by
J W BURBRIDGE, & CO,
nov 20 Water st. between Wood and Smithfield.

Yale's Safety Lock
FOR DOORS, SAFES, BANKS, &c.
THE Proprietor will exhibit those Locks at the Exchange Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, for a few days from this date.
They are warranted beyond the skill of the pick lock—and in fact the best and cheapest *safe* lock in America.
LINUS YALE.
Pittsburgh, nov. 11, 1844

A CARD.
PERSONS remitting money (or sending for their friends) to England, Ireland, Scotland, or Wales, through Blakely & Mitchel, are respectfully requested to make their deposites, on or immediately before the 8th and 24th of the month, as the deposites of these days proceed direct by the Regular Packet. nov 20

RED LION
CLOTHING STORE.
NO. 163, LIBERTY STEET,
Third door from the corner of 6th street.

The Proprietor of this New Establishment, respectfully informs the public that he has lately returned from Philadelphia, where he purchased the most splendid assortment of

SEASONABLE GOODS

Ever offered in this city, all of which he intends manufacturing into

Ready Made Clothing,

and to order, at the

SHORTEST NOTICE.

Having employed the best workmen—Cutters and Sewers—he will warrant all garments, made at his Establishment, to be equal both in make and materials to any other establishment of the kind in this city; his stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, SATTINETS, CASSINETTS, VELVETS, SATINS, VALENCIAS,

and other

VESTINGS,

Cannot be surpassed by any other establishment in Pittsburgh.

His stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

at this present time is complete and cannot fail to please the taste of every class of purchasers who wish to purchase to the best advantage; he therefore invites the public and Country Merchants, to visit his establishment before they purchase elsewhere. He has at present

FINE CLOTH DRESS and FROCK COATS, OVER COATS of FRENCH BEAVER,

AND

PILOT CLOTHS,

A most splendid assortment, of

FRENCH AND ENGLISH TWEED SACK COATS,

Of all sizes, for Men and Boys;

PANTALOONS AND VESTS,

Of all sizes and quality to suit purchasers.

ROUNDABOUTS, WARMESES, SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,

And the finest Merino do., and Slips; a great variety of

SUSPENDERS, GLOVES, HOSE

And

HANDKERCHIEFS,

All of which he is prepared to exhibit and OFFER FOR SALE

On the most moderate terms for CASH

AT THE

Red Lion Clothing Store.

OBSERVE THE SIGN OF

THE RED LION.

LAWRENCE MITCHELL.

Pittsburgh, Nov. 19, 1844—3md.

83 Market Street, Pittsburgh.
B. E CONSTABLE, respectfully invites the attention of his customers to a new lot of splendid French Broche Shawls Mode, blue and green ground, all wool, just imported; Rich Turkerrt Shawls newest style of patterns, do Cashmere, do new style at $9 worth $14; high colored Gala Plaids, blue Plaid Pelisse Cloth; 5 cases Calicoes at 6¼, 8, 9, 10, and 12½ cts. per yd., received to day. nov 5

10 GROSS Price's Compound Cough Candy, one of the most agreeable medicines for the relief of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, irritation of the throat, &c., only 6¼ cents a stick. We are agents for the manufacturer and will sell by the gross or dozen at manufacturer's prices. J. KIDD & CO.,
nov 13 No. 60, corner 4th and Wood sts.

For Sale.
A LOT of ground 17½ feet front on Sampson st, in Allegheny city, and extending back 60 feet, on which is erected a two story Brick dwelling house permanently built and well finished, with a well of water, &c, on the premises. Apply to
nov 14. BLAKELY & MITCHEL.

Corn Meal.
20 BUSHELS fresh ground Corn Meal for sale by REINHART & STRONG,
nov 16 140 Liberty st.

Tallow Oil.
A New article far superior to either Tanner's or Fish Oil for dressing or softening leather, harness, &c., after using 2 or 3 times on leather it is not subject to mould or to be attacked by worms. A constant supply of the above for sale at J. S. GWYNNE'S
nov 14 Franklin Manufactory, 2d Street.

Orphan's Court Sale.
TAKE NOTICE—That by order of the Orphans' Court of Allegheny County, Pa., I will expose for sale by public vendue or outcry, on Tuesday the 26th day of November, (at 10 o'clock, A. M.) all the right, title and interest of James Forsyth, deceased, to a certain Lot or piece of ground, situate in the City of Allegheny, Allegheny Co., Pa.—the same being held on perpetual Lease, out of which is recovered the yearly ground rent $35,10, to be paid in four equal quarterly payments. The said Lot or piece of ground is bounded and described as follows, viz:—
Beginning on Federal street, at the corner of the ground owned by Dr. E. Henderson, in his life time, thence along said street northwardly thirty (30) feet, to the line of William Murry's lot, thence along the same, westwardly two hundred and forty (240) feet to an alley twenty feet wide, (being the extension of Middle alley) thence along said alley southwardly thirty feet (30) to the line of Dr. E. Henderson's lot, thence along the same eastwardly two hundred and forty (240) feet, to Federal street, the place of beginning, being one half part of lot No. 36, in Wm. Robinson's, jr, plan of the subdivision of out lots, No. 177, 8178, in the borough of Allegheny.
ANDREW BARCLAY,
nov 16 -dtd *Administrator*

100 BOXES prime W R Cheese;
100 bushels Dried Peaches;
50 do do Apples;
15 Boxes M R Raisins;
10 half boxes M R Raisins;
10 quarter boxes M R Raisins;
3 do Genoa Citron;
2 bbls French Currants;
10 kegs Ground Mustard;
8 do Flour Sulphur;
1 Case Licorice, in store and for sale by
J D WILLIAMS,
nov 18. No 28. Fifth street.

Fine Teas, Fruits, &c.
6 BOXES of Y H Tea, of very superior quality.
6 Boxes Rose Flavored do do do
4 Cases Italian Vermicelli;
4 do do Maccaroni;
1 do do Anchovies;
6 Boxes Prime Lemons;
12 do New Bunch Raisins; 10 half do. do.
3 Cases Preserved Ginger;
2 Kegs Malaga Grapes, just received and for sale by REINHART & STRONG,
140 Liberty st.
nov 16

100 BARRELS CUT DYE WOODS, just received at the drug store of JON. KIDD & CO.
nov 13 No 60, corner of 4th and Wood sts.

PRINTING INK.
A FRESH S