a boat arrives, will detain but a short time, he has no time to examine or stipulate about his passage money. In the hurries on board, the boat shoves off, and when he has a little leisure to look about, he finds that perhaps all the berths, certainly all the best ones, are occupied. When he comes to pay his passage, he finds, that he must pay the same as those who came from Pittsburgh. Perhaps, too, he may be bound for Louisville, Nashville or St Louis, his boat may stop at Cincinnati, and a few hours after his arrival at the latter place, another boat may arrive from Pittsburgh bound to his own destined port. He embarks on board that boat, and may again be subjected to some of the inconveniences, which he was subjected to after leaving Wheeling.

Travelers going eastward, if they take the stage at Wheeling, have to go one hundred and thirty one miles to reach Cumberland, and of course have to spend one night traveling. But if they proceed by steamboat to Pittsburgh they lose no rest. Upon their arrival at the latter place they can take either a morning or evening Steamboat for Brownsville, and thus, at their pleasure, pass the mountains either by day light or in the night.

Now as to transportation of merchandize and produce. A very intelligent business man at Brownsville has furnished the following statement of the ordinary rates of carriage:

Merchandise from Cumberland to Wheeling,	$15 00 per ton
Merchandise from Cumberland to Brownsville,	9 00 "
Produce from Wheeling to Cumberland,	12 00 "
Produce from Brownsville to Cumberland,	7 00 "

In the Spring, when the largest amount of transportation over the mountains takes place, carriages become higher, and are about as follows:

From Cumberland to Wheeling,	$20 00 per ton.
From Cumberland to Brownsville,	12 50 "

As the distance from Cumberland to Brownsville is less than sixty per cent of that from Cumberland to Wheeling, it is obvious that the same number of wagons and horses would, in the same time, transport nearly twice as much to Brownsville as to Wheeling. Or seventy five wagons would transport as much between Cumberland and Brownsville as one hundred and thirty-one wagons would between Cumberland and Wheeling.

The same gentleman has the following additional remarks:

"Supposing the price of freight to be the same from Pitsburgh and Wheeling to points below, and the expenses of re-shipping to be the same at both these places, I make the cost of a ton of merchandise from Cumberland, via

Wheeling to Louisville,	$19 50
Same from Cumberland via the Monongahela to Louisville,	16 40

This estimate supposes the goods to be re-shipped at Pittsburgh and to pay Commission there, which might sometimes be avoided or reduced.

The receipt time from Baltimore to Wheeling is nine days; to Brownsville five days—add one day to Pittsburgh and it leaves three days less to Pittsburgh than to Wheeling; so that goods can be taken from Baltimore by the Monongahela Improvement to Louisville sooner than they now go by wagon from Baltimore to Wheeling."

"Western produce is now receipted for from Pittsburgh, via Brownsville to Baltimore, at 80c per hundred, or $16 per ton."

This statement, we think, must satisfy all intelligent travelers and business men, that the new and improved route by the Monghela river possesses decided advantages.

There are, too, connected with the region passed through, historical recollections of more than ordinary interest to Americans. Washington on his first visit to this country called on Aliquippa, Queen of the Delawares, at the mouth of the Youghiogheny, where M'Keesport now stands, who then had her royal residence there. A short distance below, on the east bank of the Monongahela, on the morning of the 9th of July, 1755, Braddock's army was arrayed in all the pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war; there that proud, boastful, though gallant soldier, was seen elated with the confident assurance that on that very evening his long and toilsome march would be brought to a glorious conclusion by the capture of Fort Duquesne, —there also were seen Sir Peter Halket, Sir John St. Clair, and poor Midshipman Spendalow, who, by some strange fatality, was led to wander from his home on the ocean, to fall a sacrifice to the Indian scalping-knife or tomahawk on the bank of some distant and almost unknown river,—there, too, was also seen our own Washington, then an undistinguished and almost despised Major of a mere provincial battalion,—there, finally, were seen the gallant followers of an unfortunate leader.

A short distance below the mouth of Turtle Creek, on the same 9th July 1755, this same gallant band, might be seen once more on the eastern bank of the Monongahela, having crossed twice within three miles that morning. Nothing had occurred to alarm their leader; all are still elate and confident that a few hours more would crown their toils and privations with a triumphant conclusion; their rear had yet scarcely emerged from the river, when the sharp reports of rifles, and the war whoop of the Indians fell upon their ears; then follow peals of musketry, artillery, mingled with the groans of the wounded and dying, then Halket and Shirley and poor Spendalow and many others fell to rise no more, and then the headstrong and indomitable Braddock received his death wound.

Gradually, that gallant but ill conducted band began to perceive how hopeless were their efforts against an unseen foe, and as confusion and dismay pervaded their ranks, the genius, the talents and presence of mind of the hitherto almost deapised Washington, commanded their proper influence, in saving the remnant of that army. The events of that day, so fatal to many, and so unfortunate, formed the seedtime of Washington's good fortune and distinction; he was immediately promoted by the Virginia Legislature, and it is a fact, as true as remarkable, that a clergyman, in a sermon preached soon after, expressed the opinion that Washington was preserved by Providence, through the perils of that day, "for some great purpose." Surely it demands no great portion of enthusiasm or romance, to excite in the breast of an American some interest towards a place so connected with Washington's fortunes, as is Braddock's Field; and doubtless the time will come when Americans will feel a pride in saying, "I have seen the field where the genius and commanding talents of the Father of our Country were first prominently displayed."

The subscribers have the permission of the President and Managers of the Company, to annex to this exposition a letter from W. Milnor Roberts, formerly engineer on the Monongahela Improvement, which will be found interesting. In conclusion, we cannot forbear to give here our strong and emphatic testimony in favor of the ability, patience and perseverance of the President and Managers of the Company, and to the enterprise, energy and skill exhibited, in undertaking and completing this valuable work, by the present contractors, Messrs J. K. Morhead, Morgan Robertson, Charles Avery, T M Howe, John Graham, Wm Eichbaum, James May, A Curling and Thos Bakewell. The competition of their work is important in itself, but it is also important as an actual exhibition of the practicability of that mode of improvement, and will it is hoped and expected, lead to the extension of the locks and dams up the Monongahela to Clarksburgh, in Virginia, and up the Youghiogany to West Newton or farther.

N B Craig,	S C Hill,
R C Grier,	Saml Gormley
Jno D Davis,	Jno Caldwell,
John Sampson,	Josiah King,
John Anderson,	Lt Jno Rodgers, U. S. N.
Joshua Hanna,	Lt J L Parker, U. S. N.
W Graham, jr.,	C H Fuller, Civil Eng'r.
J W Robertson,	James Menown, Esq.,
T J Bigham, Esq.,	Louis Manemere,
J T Logan,	Anthony Pfrangle,
Major Beckham,	Jacob Schmidt,
Otis Young,	Joseph Graw,
W R Crisp,	Frederick Straub,
P Nimon,	Jno McKlim,
Geo W Jackson,	Lewis Peterson,
James Fenlon,	R S Heys,
Thos McFadden,	J P Jeffries,
James Crossan,	Wm Hedley,
Herman Eichbaum,	E Percival,
Adam Nible,	[Pittsburgh and Allegheny County.

Hon J C Plummer, Westmoreland.
Hon James Bell, "
James B Oliver, "
A Byers, Fayette.
James Todd, "
Wm Ebbert, "
Morgan Mason "
Jacob Grant, Fayette,
C W Smith, New Orleans.
Nicholas Gorker, " "
Daniel Oster, Hagerstown.
E J Martin, Louisville.
H T Card, " "
Col Robt Orr, Armstrong.
Findlay Patterson, "
Joseph Wilcox, Esq., Washington.
B B Hart, Philadelphia.
G W Gibbons, "
W G Crowell, "
Henry Hall, Baltimore.
Alber Eggles, "
John S Dance, Chester county.
J L Neff, Maryland.
John Neff, "

Letter referred to in the foregoing article.

ERIE EXTENSION CANAL, Nov. 10, 1844.

Gentlemen:—Your letter of Nov 2d, inviting me to the celebration of the opening of the Monongahela Navigation from Pittsburgh to Brownsville has just been received.

I am at present engaged in letting the water into this Canal from the summit of Erie, and hope, on or about the 13th inst—the day designated for your own opening—to pass a boat through to Lake Erie. I am thus deprived the pleasure of joing you on that day.

Since my first connection with your improvement, in 1837, I have felt a deep interest, as well as the utmost confidence in your ultimate success, and it would afford me the highest gratification to witness the full fruition of your public spirited labors.

I feel satisfied that your great work is destined to be one of our most valuable channels of inter-communication,—passing, as it does, through one of the richest coal basins in the world—surrounded by a populous and fertile country—leading directly towards an important, but hitherto little explored iron region —forming a happy link in one of the most pleasant and convenient routes between the east and the west—and terminating at the great work-shops of our country.

The Ohio river, continues your navigation uninterrupted to the Gulf of Mexico, and our other Pennsylvania work—the Erie Extension—opens you the shortest and best water connection with the Lakes.

The value of the Monongahela Navigation and Erie Extension Canal has been underrated, and but a brief period will elapse ere they take a higher stand in public estimation. Both have been urged through to completion under great pecuniary difficulties, and their enterprising managers deserve the highest praise for their energy and perseverance. Wishing you a successful and agreeable trip on the 13th, and abundance of business hereafter,

I have the honor to be, yours respectfully,
W MILNOR ROBERTS:

To the President and Managers of the Monongahela Navigation Company.

FLOGGING AN EDITOR.

Some years ago, a populous town, located towards the interior of Mississippi, was infested by a gang of blacklegs, who amused themselves at times, when they could find nobody else to pluck, by preying upon each other. A new importation of these sporting gentry excited some alarm among the inhabitants, lest they should be completely overrun—they determined therefore on their expulsion. A poor devil of a country Editor, who was expected by virtue of his vocation to take upon himself all the responsibilities from which others might choose to shrink, was peremptorily called upon by his "patrons"—that is, those who paid him two dollars a year for his paper, and therefore presumed they owned him, soul and body—to make an effort towards the extermination of the enemy. The unfortunate editor, like most of editors, being gifted with just about as much brains as money—skull and purse both empty—said at once that he would indite a 'flasher,' one that would undoubtedly drive the obnoxious vermin into some more hospitable region. And when his paper appeared, it was a "flasher," sure enough.—In the course of his observations, he gave the initials of several of the fraternity, whom he advised to leave town as speadily as possible, if they had the slightest desire to save their bacon.

The next morning, while the poor scribe was comfortably seated in his office, listlessly fumbling over a a meagre parcel of exchanges, he heard footsteps on the stairs, and presently an individual, having accomplished the ascent, made his appearance. His first salutation was slightly abrupt.

"Where's the editor of this d—d dirty, lying paper?"

Now, aside from the rudeness of this opening interrogatory, there were other considerations to induce the editor to believe that there was trouble on foot.—The personage who addressed him, bore a cowhide in his hand, and, moreover, seemed to be exceedingly enraged. This was not all—he recognized in him a distinguished leader of the sporting fraternity, with whose cognomen he had taken very irreverent liberties. It was without the slightest hesitation, therefore, that he replied to the introductory query:

"I don't know."

"Do you belong to the concern?"

"No, indeed, but I presume the editor will soon be in."

"Well," said the visitor, "I will wait for him," and suiting the action to the word, he composedly took a chair, picked up a paper, and commenced reading.

"If I meet him," said the frightened knight of the scissors and quill, "I will tell him there is a gentleman here wishes to see him."

As he reached the foot of the stairs, in his hasty retreat, he was accosted by another person, who thus made himself known:

"Can you tell me where I can find the sneaking rascal who has charge of this villainous sheet" producing the last number of "Freedom's Echo and the Battle Axe of Liberty."

"Yes," replied the editor, "he is up there in the office now reading, with his back to the door."

"Thank you," exclaimed the stranger, as he bounced up stairs.

"I've got you, have I," ejaculated he, as he made a grasp at his brother in iniquity, and they came crashing to the floor together.

As the combatants, notwithstanding the similarity of their vocation, happened to be unacquainted with each other, "a very pretty quarrel" ensued. First one was at the top, then the other—blow followed blow, kick followed kick, and oath followed oath, until bruised, exhausted and bloody, with faces and features resembling Deaf Burke after a two hours pugilistic encounter, there was by mutual consent a cessation of hostilities. As the warriors sat on the floor contemplating each other, the first comer found breath enough to ask,

"Who are you, what did you attack me for?"

"You abused me in your paper, your scoundrel."

"Me! I'm not the editor, I came here to flog him myself!"

Mutual explanations and apologies ensued, and the two mistaken gentlemen retired to "bind up their wounds." As the story comes to us, the distinguished individual whose vocation it was to enlighten the world the aid of that great engine, the public press, escaped Scot-free.—*Crescent City.*

A Monstrous Feat.—As running ten miles within the hour seems to be "all the rage," perhaps the following notice of a still more arduous feat lately performed in England may not be uninteresting. The match was to run 10 miles, and jump 100 hurdles in 68 minutes, for ten pounds aside. It came off at Vauxhall Garden, Birmingham, in presence of two thousand persons.

"Thirty-eight times round the gardens and 60 yards made the 10 miles, and three hurdles were placed at convenient distances, for the runner to leap over, but at a given signal one was taken away, to make the hundred jumps right. The signal being given, at twenty minutes to five, Searles, the runner, went off, jumping the hurdles with all the ease imaginable. In the third and fourth round he appeared to lag a little, and in the fourth round, in consequence of the pressure of the people, he missed going over a hurdle but returned and cleared it in a masterly manner. In the ninth round he touched a hurdle with his feet, returned, and cleared it beautifully. The pedestrian appeared not the least distressed, but kept on, jumping his hurdles with ease, and finishing his task in gallant style, beating time by three minutes and a half."

Lowell.—The statistics of Lowell manufactures show that the whole amount of capital invested in manufacturers in that place is over $11,000,000.

Bales of cotton used per annum,		62,040
Pounds of wool,	do	1,000,000
Ton of anthracite coal	do	12,500
Gallons of oil,	do	67,840
Spindles,		201,076
Yards of cloth made per week,		1,125,800

The Daily Morning Post.

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

PITTSBURGH, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 26.

"Honor to Henry Clay."—The friends of Mr Clay in this city are perhaps the most ardent and devoted of all that great statesman's friends in the whole Union. Our mechanics and manufacturers are preparing numerous splendid presents to Mr Clay and Mrs Clay, and the ladies are raising a fund to present him with a service of silver, which is to cost several thousand dollars. A proposition has now also been started to raise a fund, by subscription, to purchase "Mount Vernon," the home of Washington, which is offered for sale, to be presented to Mr Clay, as a sign of regard which shall have some relation to the depths and extent of the feeling entertained by the donors."

We clip the above from a letter from Philadelphia to the *Baltimore Sun.* One would suppose, in reading it, that the whigs supported Mr Clay and that he sought the Presidency, only that he might be able to indulge in splendid gewgaws and "services of silver." He must console himself, like the injured nephew of the crook-backed tyrant, with mock trappings of power:

"He shall have paper crowns to play withal,
But no Coronation."

Do those abject and devoted admirers of Clay imagine that the costly playthings they are preparing for him, will soften the pangs of disappointed ambition, or soothe the "aching void" in his aspiring bosom? They are fools to think so for a moment. The only medicine that can ever bring comfort to the sorrowing and stricken heart of Henry Clay and ease him of the soul-sickness which weighs him down, would be the power and grandeur of the Presidential office. These he now feels are forever removed from his anxious grasp, and for the rest, he might exclaim,

"Vain pomp and glory of the world, I hate ye."

But we are surprised at the proposition to buy "Mount Vernon" for Mr. CLAY. Wherefore should they mock him with such a present. He does not need it in a pecuniary point of view. He is a rich man, and he says himself, out of debt and comfortable.—Surely they should not seek to drag him from his pleasant home at Ashland, and bring him to the confines of his native State, which has so often and so decidedly rejected him. Why, what comfort could Clay take in living at Mount Vernon, with the White House almost in view, and around him the territory of the Old Dominion. His friends may be induced to make all their contemplated presents by kindness, but surely there seems too much of cruelty in their mode of choosing them.

BLIND MALICE.—The venom of the editor of the Wheeling Times makes him as blind as a rattle-snake in August. His abuse of Col POLK is of the most gross and infamous character, and evidently the production of deliberate malignity. But yet the point of it, so blind does his hate render him, strikes CLAY harder than his successful competitor. The Times says "a big negro would have run as well as Polk." If this be true, then a "big negro" would have beaten the magnificent Harry. This is decidedly a compliment to the pampered and bepraised 'embodiment.'—Who would have thought that the idolized candidate of the Great Whig Party would have been humbled and insulted, in three weeks after his defeat, by being put below a "big negro,"—and this, too, by one of his own supporters. Just think of it—a man who aspired to a place among the rulers of the earth, assigned to a position on the same platform with his own "sleek slaves."

WHO OWNS IT?—There is very large Clay flag hanging across the street at Second and Almond streets, Philadelphia, for which no owner can be found. The neighbors are anxious to remove it this inclement weather, but can find no man willing to acknowledge himself its proprietor. Who owns it? There are many flags and poles in this city, that it would be difficulty to find owners for, at the present time.

"THE REPUBLICAN," a German whig paper in Cincinnati, has dofied its whig character and come out *independent.* It says it cannot go with a party that supports Nativism. There is a precious convert to whiggery in this city, a German, who spent his time during the canvass in proving that the Democrats were the Native party. He ought to try the force of his eloquence on the editor of the "Republican."

LOOK OUT FOR COUNTERFEITS.—The Spirit of the Times cautions the public against a well executed counterfeit on the Kensington Bank, of the denomination of $10, which made its appearance in Philadelphia on Friday morning. The plate resembles none ever used by this bank, but is well engraved. As the notes are dated 4th May, 1841, they might be easily mistaken in the country for a new issue, and thus impose upon thousands. The vignette is an eagle, with U S. shield, &c., and a back ground of clouds. Washington being crowned with flowers by a cupid is on one side of the note, and an Indian and a lady upon the other side. The note we saw was letter A, number 1314, and the signatures were tolerably well counterfeited. Look out.

A RARITY.—At a democratic meeting in Missouri, the Hon D R ATCHISON presented to the people a large leaf of Bread, made from flour produced in Oregon, and brought from thence by WM GILPIN, Esq., whose arrival we have noticed heretofore. There was much anxiety manifested among the crowd to get a morsel of this bread, and those who were fortunate enough to secure a piece, have tasted of a rarity indeed. It will not be long, however, till Oregon will yield sustenance to multitudes of freemen who will build up a new empire on the shores of the Pacific, and send, besides, wealthy stores of the staff of life to the "father land" of the bold and adventurous colonists who laid the foundation of the magnificent political fabric which has been so prosperously commenced.

Mr JAMES RUSSELL, of Columbus, Ohio, the inventor of the Planetarium, has a petition in circulation praying that Congress will grant an appropriation for the purpose of building a National Planetarium, to be located at Washington city, in a building to be erected for the purpose. Although we are opposed to the lavishing of money by Congress, and would be glad to see the number of private 'Relief' Bills curtailed, still, the claims of science, whose votaries are always poor, should not be preferred in vain. We hope Mr Russell may succeed in procuring Congressional aid.

THE JEWS IN RUSSIA.—No Jewish Synagogue or School can be built in the same street of St Petersburgh with a Greek Church, at a less distance from the latter than six hundred feet. The government of Poland at Warsaw has prescribed this addition to the form of oath to be taken by Jewish recruits in the Russian army: "I swear to be faithful to my colors, and never to desert them, not even though the Messiah should come upon the earth."

CARPET MANUFACTURES.—In 1825 there were forty looms for the manufacture of carpets, in operation in this country, now there are two thousand. The hand-looms can average eight yards a day; the power looms average from fifteen to twenty yards a day.

HARD BUT FAIR.—The American has the knack of saying the most cutting things of its friends, while the simple souls, think he is demolishing their enemies. He says with much apparent pleasure, that POLK is "beaten in the State where he was born." CLAY's friends no doubt imagine that this is said to mortify the friends of Col POLK. No such thing—the American intended to direct attention to the fact that Clay was beaten in the State where he was born, Virginia, over 7000 votes.

A TARNY OR TODDY.—The Picayune gives the startling, we may add frightful information, that there are in New Orleans 334 houses licensed for the retail of wines and malt and spiritous liquors. The proprietors pay a license of $200 each, making an aggregate sum of $106,800, independent of state or parish licenses.

FINE ARTS.—A publisher in New York is preparing magnificent prints of Mrs. Madison, Mrs John Tyler and Mrs Polk. The first an ex-President's lady; the second a live President's lady; the third a President's elect's lady. All charming and beautiful.

MONONGAHELA IMPROVEMENT.—We devote much of our space to-day, and it is well devoted, to a Report on this important improvement, from the pen of N. B. CRAIG, Esq., of this city. The subject is interesting, not only to Pittsburghers, but to all the dwellers in the great west, and is treated in a manner at once masterly and interesting, by Mr. CRAIG.

☞ Here is another short and pretty chapter on panics from the N Y Sun. How the fierce malice of whiggery which seeks, in the heat of its wrath, to prostrate as with the fury of the whirlwind, every thing like prosperity, in the country,—how the fierce malice, we say, is repulsed and rebuked by the calmness and spirit of the mass of the people, no right-thinking man, of any party can lend his countenance to the destructive intentions of the whigs.

PANICS.—We perceive, or think we perceive, a disposition on the part of some not pleased with the result of the late election, to get up something like a business or a money panic by declaring that money now will be scarce, that less goods will be imported, that the revenue will fall off, and manufacturers will close their business, and similar givings out and inferences calculated on weak minds to make an injurious impression. Who is injured by throwing up false lights! Not the successful party—they have the government for four years, and it cannot be wrested from them. The true policy is to believe that Mr Polk will go as far as Mr Clay to protect the honor and interests of the country, and that he will do nothing to jeopard the property or put at hazard the interest, happiness, and security of the people. Manufacturing interests may rely upon it, say the democrats, that nothing rash, or violent, or destructive, is in contemplation in relation to the tariff. Whenever it is approached, we trust it will be divested of all political colorings and as the law on certain articles requires revision, it should be done without sacrificing any cardinal interest. All that importers have to do is to avoid the rashness and folly of 1836, to buy as nearly as they can for cash, and to sell for cash, to keep clear of overtrading, and be content with safe profits, and there will be no cause for a panic.—*New York Sun.*

A PROPHET.—A letter appeared in the Alexandria Gazette in January, 1840, predicting that Mr Polk would be designated for the successor to the Presidency after Gen. Harrison's election.

A GRAND BALL.—The Dallas Club of Southwark, Philadelphia, gives a splendid ball at the Chinese Museum on the 16th of December. Fifty managers residing in the different districts have been selected, and a beautiful plate has been engraved for the tickets.—It will something superb, says the Spirit of the Times.

NATIVEISM FALLING OFF.—A Ship load of foreign potatoes arrived at New York a few days since and they were landed without any opposition from the natives.

FOR THE POST.

Messrs Editors—I have noticed with much satisfaction, that MAXWELL M'CASLIN, of Greene county, has been spoken of as a suitable person to be Speaker of the House of Representatives at Harrisburgh. I do not know what qualifications for that place, any of the new members may possess or claim, but I can speak with certainty of the merits of Mr M'Caslin, who has already served two successive sessions, and is now elected for the third time. He has ample experience, and has acquired an amiable reputation as a gentleman of remarkable equanimity of temper, and courtesy of manner—qualifications of great importance, in the presiding officer of a deliberative body. His course as chairman of the Committee on the Militia system, during the last session, gave great satisfaction to his fellow members. His claims, which cannot be easily overlooked, can scarcely fail to unite the democracy of the House in his favour.

A MEMBER OF THE LATE LEGISLATURE.

FOR THE POST.

Proscription for opinion's sake has been carried to such a height in this country since the late election, that we fear distress to an alarming extent will prevail among our working population. Apart from charity, we can think of no means of relief—save one, which will be in joining some of the numerous Industrial Phalanxes in this country.

Prominent among these is the OHIO PHALANX, seven miles below Wheeling, Va., on the Ohio river, which movement we are told has succeeded so well that it is no longer regarded as an experiment.

The writer of this has had some experience on one of these Associations, and, of course, does not speak from conjecture. He has no hesitation in saying that it is the only happy situation into which a man, no matter what his profession may be, can possibly get.

Let all industrious, moral and intelligent men, who feel anxious to secure to themselves and families a certainty for this world, make application to some of the Phalanxes. PHILANTHROPHIST.

A Good Story with a Good Moral.—"Where were yo yesterday, Pat, when ye ought to have been at the school?" asked a respectable Irish adopted citizen, long a resident of the country, of his hopeful young son and heir, who had enjoyed the privilege of the "accident of birth" on this instead of the other side of the ocean.—"Out with the Natives, tobe sure, for aint I a Native?" was the patriotic reply. "Then take this for your disobedience—and this for your company—and this—and this!" was the paternal rejoinder, with a running accompaniment not difficult to be imagined. "It is not for the licking I care," said the young Native, as he went forth blubbering among his companions, "but to be struck by one of them cursed foreigners—that's what I'm mad at!"—*N. Y. Morning News.*

THE COON COME DOWN.

——"Is your name Polk?" "Yes." "James Polk?" "Yes." James K. Polk?" "Yes." "James K. Polk of Tennessee?" "Yes." "President elect of the United States?" "Yes." "Well, then, I'll come down, I am a gone coon."

American Politics in Canada.—Mr James D. Garland, express mail messenger, reports at Boston, that there was a considerable excitement in Montreal in relation to the Presidential election, and that bets to the amount of $100,000 had been made there on the result.

The Craft Looking Up.—The newly elected Vice President of Texas, K L. Anderson, served his time as an apprentice to the shoe making business. By his industry and perseverance, he now occupies a *seat* the second most conspicuous in the nation.

Iowa Marble.—We were recently shown a specimen of Iowa marble. We are told that it is found in great quantities in that section of the country, that the capital of Iowa is built with it, and that when polished it presents quite a beautiful appearance.

Flour.

100 BBLS. superfine Ohio Flour, just received and for sale by
J W BURBRIDGE, & CO.
nov 26: Water st, between Wood and Smithfield.

6 BLS. White Beans;
15 " N. O. Molasses:
5 " S. H. do;
3 " Trimmed Shad;
1 " Boston Crackers, (S Cloon)
20 " Vandiver Apples;
In store and for sale at J W WILLIAMS,
nov 26 No 28 Fifth street.

THE CULTIVATOR, or
The American Farmer's Almanac
for 1845.
Calculations by David Young.

THIS Almanac has been prepared with special reference to Farmers. Besides the usual Calculations, Eclipses, Useful Receipts, &c. it contains Useful Hints for each month in the year; a Design for a Farm House with an engraving; Description and design of a Village Door Yard; Smokey Chimneys; Pole Beans; Shepherd's Dog; Hen House; Melons, Cucumbers, etc; Crested or Poland Cock and Hen, with an engraving; Pruning Orchards, Improvements in Agriculture, Hay box for feeding Sheep; Horse Rake; Hanging Gate; Grafting; Merino Sheep; Cutting Straw, Hay, Cornstalks, &c.; Hints to Young Men; Preventions of Accidents from Bulls; Hot Beds, with diagram; Plan of a Barn, with an Engraving, Flowers, Corn Coulter, Early Fruit, &c. &c.

☞ Price 6¼ cts; 50 cts per doz.
☞ Be careful to inquire for the Cultivator, or American Farmer's Almanac, with the imprint of
nov 21 J. W. COUK, 85 4th st.

PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Water Works until Friday, the 29th instant, for making 1100 feet of four inch pipe, with the necessary sleeves and branches.
Also, two four inch Stopcocks.
nov 26–d129 ROBERT MOORE, Sup't.

EXHIBITION,
Of nearly one hundred Ancient Italian and Flemish Oil Paintings by Old Masters.
JUST IMPORTED FROM EUROPE.

THIS Grand Gallery of Art, consisting of nearly a hundred pieces of various subjects, viz:—Scripture, History, Portrait, Landscape, Sea, Battles, Animals, Flowers, Fish, &c.

And comprising specimens from the pencil of Reubens, Ross, Caracci, Guercino, Cortona, Correggio, Durer, Baptiste and others are now on exhibition, and will continue for a few days at the Philo Hall, Fourth street.

Hours from 6 A M, until 4 P M, and from 7 until 9 in the evening, except Saturday evening. Admittance 25 cents; Tickets entitling visitors to the freedom of the exhibition during its continuance, 50 cts.

The proprietor respectfully solicits the patronage of this community, and trusts the display his collection affords will amply compensate the visitor.

N B The above paintings are for sale at reasonable prices. nov 26

Law Libraries, Nos. 33, 4, 5.

THE Law Libraries, Nos 33, 34, 36, have this day been received by the subscriber, who will hereafter act as agent, and deliver them either bound or in Nos, free of postage. Any of the back volumes will be furnished to order to complete sets; orders from the members of the bar respectfully solicited.
C. H. KAY,
Booksellers, corner of Wood and 3d streets.
Age, American, and Advocate copy.

WANTED SOON.—A good place for one or two respectable book keepers, who can come most respectfully recommended. Also, for a good Engineer, with a family. Also, places for a number of clerks, salesmen, and smart and intelligent boys in stores, warehouses, to trade, or respectable private families. Also, places for a number of farmers and laboring men at all work. Please apply at
ISAAC HARRIS'
Agency and Intelligence Office, 5th st.
nov 25-d&w1w

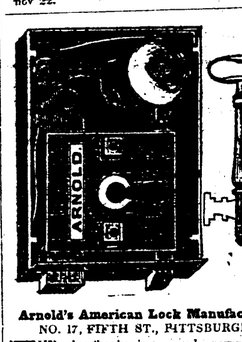
Clover Seed.

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

WANTED to borrow on bonds and mortgages, and the very best of security, several sums of money, from $300, 500, 800, 1000, 1500, 2000, 3000, 5000, &c. Also, wanted an active and silent partner, with from $500 to 1000. Also, wanted money or good notes of hand well endorsed at 6 or 12 months.
☞ Persons having money to lend will please call at HARRIS' General Agency and Intelligence Office.
nov 23 d&w1w.

Attention.

THE handsomest piece of vesting we have ever brought to the city, of which we have only a few yards, is now to be seen and for sale at our establishment; any gentleman wanting something rich and rare, will be gratified by calling soon at 251. Liberty street. We will be in receipt of a large and splendid lot of fall goods, new style, in a few days. Look out for a great reduction in prices.
ALGEO & M'GUIRE.
nov 22.



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

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.

Corn Meal.

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

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

500 LBS. PINKROOT, all root, just received and for sale at the drug store of
JONA. KIDD & CO.,

☞ No. 62. ☜
LATEST AND CHEAPEST
NEW STORE,
Opposite White's and M'Knight's, Market street, 4 Doors below 4th; Simpson's Row.

THE Subscriber is now receiving from the Eastern cities an extensive stock of Seasonable
DRY GOODS,
Of the newest style and latest fashions, purchased principally from Importers and Manufacturers,
FOR CASH, AND NOT AT AUCTION,
Warranted sound and perfect, of which he earnestly requests an examination by his friends and the public generally, previous to purchasing elsewhere.
His stock will at all times be equal to any in the city, and at as fair prices.
ABSALOM MORRIS.
nov 15. N. B. Don't forget, No. 62.

RED LION
CLOTHING STORE,
NO. 163, LIBERTY STREET,
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, WAISTCOATS, 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. 13, 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 Tockerni 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

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.-did *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;
2 do Genoa Citron;
2 bbls French Currants;
10 kegs Ground Mustard;
8 do Flour Sulphur;
1 Case Licorice, to store and for sale by
J D WILLIAMS,
nov 13. No 28. Fifth street.

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.

Kate's American Anti-Bilious Life Pills.

FOR all diseases originating in a diseased stomach and impure blood These pills which have been recently been introduced to the West, are advancing in the favor of the public with astonishing rapidity.—Very few persons who have given them a trial, are ever willing to make use of any other kind, and adopt them as a Family Medicine. This is the best recommendation that could be given them. They are entirely vegetable and are the most valuable Pills that can be obtained.
Sold wholesale and retail by
SAMUEL FREW.
oct 30–tf corner Wood and Liberty sts.

Removal.

W M'DONALD has removed his BOOKSTORE to M'Clurg's store-room, No. 63 Wood st near the corner of Wood and Fourth streets, and next door to Lynd and Bickley's Auction room.
A splendid assortment of Miscellaneous and Theological books, and every variety of School books and Stationery, he offers for sale, at wholesale and retail on as favorable terms as they can be purchased in the city. oct 6

In Store.

50 BBLS. N. O. MOLASSES;
50 Boxes Cincinnati Palm Soap;
4 " Variegated "
2 Cases Table Salt;
In consignment and for sale by
nov 15. D. & G. W. LLOYD.