Democratic Festival in Allegheny City.

Pursuant to previous public notice, the friends of POLK, DALLAS and SHUNK, met at the house of Mr. JAMES CARSON, for the purpose of congratulating each other and the Democracy of the county, upon the result of the recent election.

After enjoying the bountiful supper furnished in the usual good taste of their host, WM. KARNS, Esq., was appointed President of the meeting, Capt. VALENTINE SHORT, and R. A. CAMPBELL, Esq., Vice Presidents, *John M. Snowden, jr.*, and *John Coyle*, were appointed Secretaries.

The following Toasts were then offered and drank with enthusiasm:

1. The Victory we celebrate: A grand moral triumph of the people over the frauds and schemes of the enemies of republican principles. It is the surest guaranty that the glorious heritage bequeathed by the Fathers of the country, will not be squandered by her children.

2. James K. Polk, President Elect: Although not known to the Whigs, a majority of the States, a majority of the electors, and a majority of the people have deemed him worthy to fill the most dignified political station on earth—the highest place in the confidence of a free people.

3. George M. Dallas: His learning, talents, and great experience will shed lustre on the station he has been called to fill by the popular vote of the country.

4. Francis R. Shunk: The *"best abused man"* in the Commonwealth. The slanders of his enemies have but served to draw the affections of his friends more closely around him. His triumphant election was the best rebuke that could be given to his slanderers, and the pure Democratic honesty that will govern his administration will be the ablest refutation of the calumnies uttered against him.

5. Thomas Jefferson: The principles taught by this Father of Democracy, will never be forgotten by its sons.

6. Andrew Jackson: The Soldier and Statesman, who on the field of battle and in the councils of the nation, struggled so honorably and perilled so much to defend the country; and to preserve the liberties of the people against their foreign and domestic foes.—Every true republican must rejoice that he has lived to see the principles so dear to his heart once more triumphant.

7. James Buchanan: One of the brightest stars in the galaxy of American Statesmen. His vigilance in guarding the honor of his country, and his able advocacy of the rights and interests of the people, have won for him the abiding confidence of his countrymen.

8. Wilson M'Candless: A Democrat of whom his native county may well feel proud. His election to the United States Senate would give the operatives of the country a warm friend in that august body, and insure to Pennsylvania an eloquent and energetic representative.

9. President Tyler: Too honest to be the tool of the "embodiment" of Federalism. The people will remember with gratitude his inflexible opposition to the arrogant efforts of Whiggery to subvert the constitutional rights of the people.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

Hance M Dunlap: Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures, three great funds of Columbian industry; an equal distribution of protection will secure national prosperity.

G L Drane: H S Magraw, Esq: an unflinching democrat—may his course be still onward until honors crown his merit.

John M McChesney: Francis R Shunk; the noblest work of God, "an honest man," and, as David, a man after God's own heart.

Wm R Phillippi: The American Navy: may it sail on a sea of glory, and wafted by the gales of prosperity—always enter the ports of victory.

Abraham Hays: President Polk; himself from the bosom of the people, he should surround himself with new men, fresh from their ranks.

Hugh Skiles: James Buchanan; when a candidate for the next Presidency is talked of Pennsylvania has but one favorite son."

George Spangler: Francis R Shunk, Governor elect; Chief Ploughman of the State. He turns his furrows handsomely and never looks back.

William Haslett: The Tariff policy; it requires a "Polk" root to destroy the weeds which have been incorporated in it.

S J Felker, of Manchester: Polk, Dallas and Shunk; three bright stars in the political firmament. The people know them and appreciate their merits.

Abraham Hays: Honest 'Old Shunk;' a Democrat in every sense of the word. The people *have* thundered, and he *is* the man.

John McCluskys: To those who fought the battles of forty: They have stood the battles of forty-four, and can stand it in forty-eight.

William Karns, Esq: The American citizens: the freest people on the Globe. Let us show the world, we are worthy of the liberty we enjoy, by inviting the oppressed of all nations to share it with us.

John Keown: Silas Wright; the champion of New York, will give the coons a dose in 1848.

William Haslett: Martin Van Buren; an able statesman and an honest man. His character is well sustained by his actions whilst President of the United States.

Wm H Smith, Esq: Thomas Jefferson; foremost among the few, who, in signing the Declaration of Independence looked beyond mere separation from Great Britain to the formation of a Democratic Government.

George Spangler: Wm Karns, Esq; the "Meat-axe" of Democracy—his zeal in the cause, is tempered by intelligence and honesty of purpose.

A M Johnston: Our President elect: may he go out as he comes into office, untrammeled by faction.

David Graham: Wilson M'Candless, Esq; the "stump orator" of Western Pennsylvania, may he never be left upon his stumps by the people of Pennsylvania.

Col Dewsnap: Polk, Dallas and Shunk; may they be endowed with the same principles—the public good, as were possessed by Washington, Jefferson and Jackson.

W K Phillippi: The three greatest and best Generals; General Peace, General Plenty and General Satisfaction.

R A Campbell, Esq: That Flag story; if Shunk had trampled the Flag as bad as the people have trampled the story, it would have been torn to tatters.

James Neillie: Wilson McCandless, Esq.; his talents are admitted even by his political foes, to be of the first order. Cannot his friends properly appreciate them? We say yes!

Nelson Campbell: Thomas Phillips, Esq.; a faithful sentinel on the Democratic watch tower. His merits and his services should not be forgotten nor pass unrewarded.

Hance M Dunlap: The Tariff; we go in for equal protection to all interests—exclusive privileges to none.

Charles Wallace: A Barclay, Esq.; nature, by his vast proportions, has fitted him for the office of Alderman, of the first Ward of this great city. His shadow will always insure his election.

G M Husselbaugh: George Washington, the Father of his country and of American Independence. He still lives in the heart of every freeman.

A Barclay, Esq: The next President, who will contest the right of Pennsylvania to furnish the President and who will not say that James Buchanan is our choice?

Wm H Smith, Esq: George R Riddle: a Democrat in whom there is no deceit, who has pursued the even tenor of his republican path without faltering, or the shadow of turning. No man is more beloved by his friends, nor more respected by his foes.

John Taggart: We are confident that Governor Shunk will place the "Native" constitution where the Flag was said to be.

Wm Coleman: Arnold Plummer Esq., President Polk could not confer a greater favor on the Democracy of Pennsylvania, than to place him at the head of the Post Office Department.

James M'Mullen: The Democracy of Pennsylvania; like the priesthood of Melchisedeck—without beginning or end.

G L Drane: The star of Pittsburgh, Wilson M'Candless, Esq.; his patriotism, talents and commanding eloquence, will make him a brilliant orb in the United States Senate for the next six years.

Abraham Hays: Lewis Cass; his long labors in the Democratic cause, and his pre-eminent services in the late contest, clearly point him out as our candidate for the Presidency in 1848.

Geo R. Riddle: Wilson M'Candless, Esq.; The champion of the Democracy of the West. We ask for him a seat in the Senate of the United States.—The West demands it, and we must have it.

Charles Wallace: James K Polk; he does not need the assistance of the Whigs in the formation of his cabinet.

George Spangler: Thomas Phillips, Esq; if long and earnest devotion to the Democratic cause may entitle a man to Executive favors, then is his appointement to the Post Office already sure.

John P Thompson: Captain Jacob Ziegler, Editor of the Butler Herald; his untiring efforts in behalf of Democratic principles, entitle him to higher honors.

George R Pearson: Wilson M'Candless, Esq; a shining light in the cause of Democracy—may this light never be hid under a bushel, but may it soon shine with its wonted brilliancy in the Senate of the United States.

A Barclay, Esq: Charles Wallace: *the lead horse* of the Allegheny Democracy. No danger of a *stall* with a "Conestoga" in the harness.

Samuel Dullium: George R Riddle; one of our main pillars in Democracy. He will be elevated higher by the Democratic party.

John Coyle: Wilson M'Candless, Esq.; the gentleman and scholar—a bright star in the Democratic Galaxy. The whole west proclaimed him their representative in the Senate of the United States.

David Graham: The United States; *looking up* in the *chase* of mutual interest, they have bid defiance to their enemies.

A. M'Allister, jr: May the freedom of electors be preserved, the trial by jury maintained, and the liberty of the Press be secured to the latest posterity.

G. L. Drane: Pennsylvania; her claims will not be adjusted until James Buchanan takes the Presidential chair.

J. M. Snowden, jr.: Andrew Jackson; the "Old Lion" still lives, and one roar from his democratic den has thunder enough in it to drive "cooney" to his hollow.

N. Campbell: Silas Wright of New York and W. O. Butler of Kentucky, if nominated can break down any opposition that can be started in 1848.

F. H. Cooley: Workingmen—entitled by nature and justice to DIRECT protection. Let Laws be hereafter enacted with a view FIRST to protect their interests.

D Dewsnap: Keep down the Banks; so says the the hard-fisted farmer, mechanic and laborer.

Wm Karns, Esq: The editors of the Post; always at their post. The Democracy will reward them for their labors in the cause.

Mr Hugh Skiles: The Democratic Ladies; united and free.

May they ever be strangers to strife
Have lots of beaux and each a companion for life.

A M Johnson: Our host and hostess; may they live to prepare many such suppers for many such victories; and may we live to enjoy them.

George R Pearson; Rody Patterson; a firm Democrat, he should be appointed our postmaster.

Hiram Braden: Samuel Cleavenger, Esq., of the 18th district; A sound and sterling democrat, although defeated at the late election by a tribe of coons. his friends are determined in the old maxim, that "better late than never; and they will elect him at the next Congressional election; success attend them.

The meeting was ably addressed during the evening by the Governor elect, Francis R Shunk, Esq., Col Wm H Smith and Wm Karns, Esq., and was enlivened by good songs and good music, and separated at an early hour well pleased with the cordiality which pervaded the assemblage.

A Practical Joke.—In some parts of Europe it is not unusual to bring about matrimonial engagements by means of advertisements.

Some years ago, it was agreed in a gay party of ladies and gentlemen in London, that an advertisement should be inserted in a morning paper, as from a young lady, rich and beautiful, who felt inclined to enter into the state of matrimony. In the course of the day, letters were received from between fifty and sixty swains of all descriptions, in reply, to each of whom an answer was addressed, stating that so far the writer was not objected to, but that the lady wished, previous to his being introduced to her, to see him, at the same time requesting each to be in the pit of Drury Lane Theatre on the following evening, dressed in a blue coat, white pantaloons and scarlet vest, and immediately on the conclusion of the first act to stand upon the benches, flourish a white handkerchief in one hand, and apply a glass to the right eye with the other.

Every thing succeeded so well that, as soon as the curtain fell, above fifty individuals, of all ages, forthwith mounted the benches, from the smooth-chinned Adonis of eighteen to the sleek, portly, self-confident widower of fifty, and the emaciated bachelor of sixty, all dressed in uniform, according to orders, in the gayest style and with the utmost nicety, to make the deeper impression on the heart of the fair prize!

High swelled their bosoms with hope, as, with studied action, the handkerchief was flourished and the glass was raised to the eye. But who shall paint the astonishment, dismay and rage which were alternately depicted on their countenances, as they gazed upon each other and discovered the sudden failure of their hopes? With almost incredible velocity they descended from their unenviable attitudes, to "hide their diminished heads" among the crowd.

It is a singular fact, and one which does not tell well for human nature, that most people who condemn a practical joke, as unjust and, perhaps, ill-natured, are often the first to laugh at and applaud one which is directed against any one of their friends with adroitness and success—while the poor victim of a wicked wag exclaims, with lachrymose countenance, in the language of the pelted frogs, "It is fun for you, but death to me!" *Bost. Mer. Journal.*

☞ Nothing is more annoying than for a neighbor to be continually fatiguing you with accounts of the wonderful properties of something or other belonging to himself—it is the worst symptom of selfishness. [*Exchange Paper.*

We once knew a fat gentleman, of most urbane disposition, whose good temper was sadly imposed upon by a consequential acquaintance whose long yarns respecting the marvellous excellence of his horses, cows, dogs, et cetera, were frequently spun beyond the dinner hour, to the sore discomfiture of his listener's gastric propensities. It chanced that upon one occasion, our "fat friend" was despoiled of his appetite by being held by the button to an unseasonable hour to hear a long description of an ox that had been bred upon his persecutor's estate. He submitted with meek resignation, to the narration of said animal's genealogy, feed and fate. The story began at its birth, and ended with an account of the enormous amount of tallow taken from it, after being slaughtered. Our friend was too polite to contradict the word of a gentleman, and complacently enough remarked that his father too had once killed a beef of his own breeding, which did not yield quite as much tallow as that of the gentleman, but that the deficiency was made up by about *forty pounds of the d—dest finest beeswax he had ever seen!* He was never afterwards molested by his garrulous neighbor. [*Picayune.*

Americans in Russia.—Most of our readers know (says the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette) that our townsmen, Messrs. Harrison & Estwick, in connection with Mr. Winans, of Baltimore, contracted with the Emperor of Russia to make a large number of locomotive engines, for the great railroad extending across Russia, in Europe. These gentlemen, immediately after the contract was formed, went to Russia, they and their wives, and their little ones, and entered upon the discharge of their important duties. We are glad to learn (and we are sure that many of our readers will share in the pleasure) that the contractors are rapidly meeting their engagements, and give satisfaction to the high contracting power. The following is an extract of a letter from one of the parties. It is dated Alexandrofsky, (Russia) Oct. 3, 1844:

"Our work is moving on with much activity. We have more than eight hundred men employed, and you may imagine we have enough to look after. Our material from England is rapidly arriving, and more than one-half of all we require until the opening of the navigation next year, is already stored at the workshop. I made purchases, whilst in England, of materials amounting to over one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. This you will think is rather an extensive business, but our undertaking is a large one, and requires large supplies, and compared with which our small operations appear small indeed. Everything now seems to indicate that we shall be able to complete our work, large as it is, and that it will be profitable to us when finished. Our contract with the Government now exceeds three millions of dollars, and we are now urged to make other work for the Government, amounting to nearly a million and a half more. This we shall most likely agree to do, so that we shall have work enough."

The Daily Morning Post.

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

PITTSBURGH, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 18.

THE TARIFF.—In their efforts to spread distrust among their fellow-citizens, the more bitter of the whigs speak with affected concern of the imminent danger there is, that Col POLK's administration will countenance the destruction of the Tariff policy.—The numerous and constantly increasing evidences of the wanton falsity of these assertions, would seem to render any refutation of them unnecessary. But still, the efforts of these destroyers of confidence and contemners of truth are so unceasing, that some notice of their operations may be useful and requisite.

It would consume too much time to go back twenty-five or thirty years, and to show, as we might easily, that the Democrats have always favored the Tariff policy, and have, in fact, passed all the Tariffs which have been enacted during that period. We shall, therefore, merely glance at the conduct of the Democrats since Gen JACKSON's first election, and see whether the Tariff policy has not been as safe in Democratic hands as it could possibly have been in the hands of their opponents. The grumblings of the Nullifiers, if we mistake not, began in a year or two after Gen JACKSON assumed the reins of government, and their disaffection reached its height in the beginning of 1833. During this time the government was completely democratic. Col POLK was among the foremost men in the House of Representatives, and sustained the administration with an eloquence and force which will give lustre to his name when those who affect to think him obscure will themselves be forgotten. Did JACKSON or his friends yield an inch to the threats of disunion and civil war, which the Nullifiers rung in their ears, and which made the bravest "hold their breath for a time," while they waited with painful anxiety the result of such rude and desperate assaults on the integrity of the Union? Did JACKSON and those who sustained him quail before the fearful dangers that beset them? Did they, when the slightest sign of surrendering the Tariff policy would have had the effect to appease the Southern malcontents, did they falter in the smallest degree? No—they did not dream of abandoning their position.—But instead of treating with the turbulent agitators, Gen JACKSON and his friends calmly set about framing such enactments as would maintain the laws and ensure the collection of the Revenue, in that portion of the Union where resistance was threatened to the orders of the federal government. We have shown heretofore, how the Force Bill, which, in that trying time, was not only the touchstone of devotion to the integrity of the Union, but proved the sincerity of them with regard to the Tariff policy, was supported by Col POLK and the Senators and Representatives from Pennsylvania, when HENRY CLAY shrunk from the ordeal, and *dodged* when the vote was taken.

The effect of this firmness on the part of JACKSON and his friends, was permanently to settle the Tariff policy as a leading feature in the conduct of the General Government. Had they given way to the demands of the Nullifiers, then, and abandoned the Tariff, how would it ever have been re-established? Who does not see, that with every new attempt to levy duties, a new disturbance would have been kicked up in the South?

But CLAY stepped in with a Compromise, which no democrat thought proper to offer, and which, slowly but surely, changed the whole Tariff policy of the country—or, in the words of Mr. DENNY, "abandoned discrimination." When that had run its course, and after moving down the inclined plane for 9 years, had nearly reached the limitless level of 20 per cent., it so happened that the whigs were in the majority in both houses of Congress. What a glorious opportunity to prove their exclusive devotion to the Tariff! On the other hand, the Democrats were in the opposition, and if, as is alleged by whigs, they are radically hostile to the Tariff, how easily they could have prevented the passage of the bill of 1842, by uniting with the whigs who opposed it. But there, as ever, the Tariff was safe in their hands. The brightest names in the roll of Democracy are found registered for that Tariff.—What honest and candid man, then, on calmly looking at those facts, can for a moment think that the Tariff is not as safe in the hands of JAMES K. POLK and his supporters.

We have not written this article to make a charge that CLAY and his party would have destroyed the Tariff if they had it in their power; but merely to call attention to the fact that the Democrats have sustained the Tariff policy in its severest trials, and to prove that it is now as safe in their hands as it could possibly be in the hands of any other party.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.—About the 15th of November last, H B HAYS left his residence, in Pomeroy, Meigs county, Ohio, with the view of coming to this city. He arrived here and remained a few days, and was seen by several of his friends, from one of whom he parted on or about the 25th of November, with the intention, as he asserted, of going back to his home in Pomeroy. Since that time he has not been heard of, and, after the most diligent search, no trace of him can be found. Mr HAYS is about 5 feet 10 or 11 inches high, slenderly built, dark complexion; heavy eye-brows; dark blue eyes; brown hair. He was dressed in a suit of dark clothing of good quality, when last seen by his friends; he is, by trade, a blacksmith. His friends, and especially his wife, to whom he had been married but a few days when he left home, feel a painful degree of anxiety concerning his fate, and would earnestly request, all tavern-keepers, stage and steamboat agents, &c. to examine their registers, and see if they can find his name or discover how long he remained here, whether he left the city by any of their vehicles or crafts. He had with him a trunk, which may yet be in the possession of some person who would be able to give some clue to his fate if he has met with foul play.

Any information sent by letter or otherwise to L. J NYE, of Pomeroy, Meigs county, Ohio, or EPHRAIM ESTEP, Esq. of Lawrenceville, will be thankfully received.

☞ Editors generally, are respectfully requested to copy or notice this paragraph.

THE CASE OF GOVERNOR DORR.—In the Supreme Court at Washington, on Wednesday, a motion was made by Francis C Treadwell, Esq, of Portland, Maine, for a writ of *habeas corpus*, to bring Governor Dorr on to Washington, and enable him to petition the Supreme Court for a writ of error, or that a writ of error be allowed by the Court in the case.—Affidavits were put in, establishing the fact that the inspectors of the State Prison at Providence have refused, and persist in their refusal, to let Governor Dorr sign, or even *see*, a petition to the Supreme Court for a writ of error. The citizens of Providence have signed the petition, as the near friends of this persecuted man. God grant a favorable answer to their prayers, and all the people will say "amen!"

☞ The editor of the Gazette is doing all in his power to "raise a row." For the last week he has been calling on the whigs every morning, to *"fight on—fight ever."* We hope the police will keep their eye upon this pugnacious gentleman, and prevent him from disturbing the public peace. There was a most disgraceful fracas on Sunday evening, which may be considered as the natural consequence of Deacon White's continual cry to the people to *"fight on."*

MR WM J HOWARD, was nominated for Mayor, yesterday, by the Whig City Convention. Mr Howard has long desired this nomination; it is the fruit of many years' manœuvreing, but like the famous Dead Sea Fruit, we fear it will "turn to ashes on his lips."

OFFICE SEEKING.—The story which is going the rounds, to the effect that Col. POLK had taken lodgings at a Hotel in Nashville, to avoid the press of office seekers, is not true. Col. POLK, at the latest dates was at home, in Columbia. He was, for a few days, in Nashville.

MOBILE ELECTION.—The municipal election of Mobile took place on Monday, 2d inst. CHAS A. HOPPIN, Esq, is re-elected Mayor by a large vote.—The candidate nominated at the Democratic meeting did not rally that party, and Mr Hoppin, although at the last hour claimed to be the candidate of the whigs, was generally support without reference to party.—He received a large number of Democratic votes.—The majority of the Whigs in the city corporation is as large as usual. They have it their own way, as they have had, with few intervals, for many years.

From the N. O. Picayune.

Revolution in Mexico.

LATER AND IMPORTANT INTELLIGENCE.

By the arrival of the schooner Water Witch from Vera Cruz, we have advices from Mexico four days later than we had previously received. The reports which had before reached us of the extent of the disaffection in Mexico, are fully confirmed. The Assemblies of the Departments of Aguas-Calientes, Queretaro, San Luis Potosi and Zacarecas, are said to have declared themselves as fully and boldly against the Government at that of Jalisco. As to Vera Cruz the report is contradictory. We learn, verbally, that a large majority of the citizens of that Department favor the opposition to the Government, while a paper of the 16th., published in Mexico, declares that the Assembly of the Department has pronounced against the movement of Pardes. Our private correspondence satisfies us that the latter statement is correct. But things really look more equally for Santa Anna than we had anticipated they would, and the revolution has assumed a shape more formidable than first appearances warranted. The following letter which we have received, written by a well informed gentleman traveling in Mexico for his health, may give some idea of the difficulties with which Santa Anna is surrounded and the precarious tenure by which he now holds his power.

JAPAN, Nov 20, 1844.

Eds Picayune: Having promised to write to you should anything worthy of remark turn up, I have now an opportunity to scratch you a few lines in relation to the troubles in this distracted country. From all accounts, it would seem that the whole interior is up in arms against Santa Anna, with Gen Paredes at the head of the revolutionary forces. The States of Jalisco, San Louis, Aguas-Calientes, Guanajuato, and Queretaro have already declared against Santa Anna, and every post brings intelligence of disaffections in other quarters. Some few garrisons in other States may have declared themselves in favor of the Government, but that is all humbug. A passenger just arrived from Vera Cruz says that the garrison there has declared for Santa Anna, but there were many who thought the soldiers were ready to throw up their caps for Paredes, should half a chance occur.

Santa Anna is on his march towards Mexico with 6,000 men, and at the last accounts was near the city; but the desertions from his ranks had been immense. One regiment, numbering 800 men, has been reduced *to its officers and four privates* by this means. The cause of the Dictator certainly looks desperate, and many confidently look for his total overthrow.

Yours, COSMOPOLITE.

In confirmation of the views expressed in the conclusion of this letter, we have seen another letter received by a commercial house in this city from Vera Cruz, which mentions that a rumor prevailed that Santa Anna had been compelled to fall back in his advance upon Mexico, by the numbers who had arrayed themselves against him, and that he was in full retreat for Jalappa, if not Vera Cruz. It is stated with confidence that he would not be received in the latter city, a large proportion of the population being earnestly opposed to his domination, although the garrison, which is in his pay, would stand by him. It is quite natural that rumor with her hundred tongues should be busy in Mexico while she is distracted, but we are disposed to think the sentiments of the citizens of Vera Cruz towards the "Constitutional President" of Mexico are not exaggerated.

In consequence of the troubles in Jaliscb, it was feared that the great fair at San Juan de los Lagos would not be held this year. The *Jalisicense*, a journal published at Guadalajara, denies this, and asserts that the Supreme Government was prepared to protect merchants, as well upon the road as while in the city of San Juan. This is a small town in which once a year a grand fair is held, to which thousands upon thousands resort for the purpose of traffic.

We have before announced that the mail communication between Guadalajara and Mexico had been interrupted. The *Courier Francais* of the 16th ult., announces that it has been renewed, and that it is in receipt of papers from the interior throwing light upon all the events that have occurred in Jalisco. The editor, however, refrains from giving them publicity, thinking it more proper that they should appear first in the official journal. The very caution which the editor manifests, lead us to attach graver importance to the developments which have already been made.

The editors in New Orleans are amusing themselves at the expense of certain Americans, who have fled precipitately from Mexico, in consequence of the big words of M. Rejon, as if the Mexican army (now divided against itself) would molest our quiet citizens residing there.

As soon as Col. Polk's election is known in Mexico, the coon there will "come down," and beg us "not to shoot."

We think the rumor that the Mexican Ports have been closed against us, was premature.

We append the following amusing paragraphs from the Picayune:

War.—A rumor prevailed in this city yesterday, that Mexico had declared war against the United States. A glance at the intelligence from that distracted country, to be found in our columns to-day, will show how prepared she is to enter upon any such enterprise at this juncture, for Santa Anna has just about as much to attend to at home as his most restless mind could covet.

On first hearing the rumor, we had some idea of advising all our citizens to flee inland at once; but when we came to consider that before the Mexicans can fight upon us they have certain fires to put out in Guadalajara, Guanajuato, and other places equally hard to pronounce and spell, and these being extinguished, that there is a broad expanse of territory, known on the maps as Texas, to traverse, and where some little opposition to the advance of an invading army may naturally enough be looked for—when we came to consider all this, we say, we bethought us that some little time would probably elapse before the blast of Mexican trumpets would startle us from our repose; so we concluded to advise our citizens to remain perfectly quiet where they are. Our readers may rest assured that we shall keep them apprised of the enemy's advance in season for them to make good their retreat.

Singular Fact.—Mr Polk was rejected as a candidate for the presidency, by his own town! by his own county!! and by his own State!!! and is president by the grace of *the Birneyites in New York!!!* [*Salem Gazette.*

We beg your pardon, Mr Gazette. If it be a *fact*, you do not know it to be so.

There is scarcely room for a doubt that had all the Liberty men of New York voted with the parties with which they were formerly connected, Mr Polk's majority in New York would have been some thousands greater.—*Boston Chronicle.*

☞ The Boston Chronicle, thus chuckles over certain whig promises, and why they are not fulfilled:

A BETTER MOVEMENT.—Several of our excellent Whig fellow-citizens assured us before the election, of their confident expectation that Mr. Clay, if elected, *would emancipate all his slaves.* Now that he is not elected, and cannot, perhaps, afford to be *just*—(not knowing how to "black his own shoes," as Mr. Birney does)—and since the Whigs are extensively anxious to raise some memorial or monument to console him; and as some of them have proposed to raise the sum of one hundred thousand dollars for that purpose, we respectfully suggest that one half that sum be paid to Mr. Clay as a liberal compensation for his slaves, on receiving which he is immediately to emancipate them, (which doubtless he will gladly do,) and the other half be invested in land to be justly divided among the said slaves, as a partial compensation of unrequited toil and chattelism. The whigs who trumpeted Birney's depravity in regard to the slave Charles, will barely see the justice of this.

Andrew Jackson's Popularity.—We fully agree with the following remarks from the Ohio Statesman:

"There is one remarkable trait about the character of General Jackson that endears him to the people.—It is the secret of his great and overpowering popularity. We allude to the warm and ardent feelings for the laboring masses of mankind. His whole soul has been directed to their freedom from their freedom from the oppressions of corporate wealth and aristocratic rule. A more sincere, devoted and ardent friend they never can have. In him the working man was truly represented. His love for, and reliance on the laboring masses, bore him up in all his conflicts with the money power; and it was a knowledge of this great attachment and confidence in the people, that rendered the money aristocrats so bitter towards him.

Worth Having.—The town of Independence, on the western border of Missouri, has a trade with the provinces of Mexico which is estimated at $750,000. The editor of the Independence Journal says it will reach five millions if they can get a port of entry and the right of drawback.

☞ Read the following ghost story, reader, and remember to have as much pluck as the hero, should the day or night of trial come to you:—

"We are not, as a general fact a believer in ghosts, but the following circumstances, which we derive from a friend will we think stagger the incredulous reader as we confess it staggered us. The relator, when a boy, lived in the country. While somewhere in his early teens, he was sent by his father, on a dim half moonshiny November evening, to accompany a young girl, the daughter of a distant neighbor, to her home. The road in one place led along the side of a stone wall, which surrounded a grave-yard in a sparse grove on a breezy eminence, about half way to their place of destination. Having company, he thought little of the grave-yard, until he arrived opposite to it, on his return alone. He was a brave lad; but his heart beat thick and fast when his progress was suddenly arrested by a prolonged groan, proceeding from the 'place of graves.' His first thought was to run; the next, that his father's old negro-man 'Jako,' who was up to all sorts of practical jokes, had got into the grave-yard on purpose to frighten him, as he came along back. This idea put him upon his mettle. He picked up three or four "rocks," as they say at the south, and clambered upon the wall. Looking down upon the field of irregular tomb-stones, some rising high in the faint moonlight, and others shrinking away in shadow, he called out: "You can't come it, Jake! I know you! And if you do that again, I'll fix your black flint for you! I've got some *stones* here, and I'll make you *feel* 'em, you blasted nigger!" But there was no response: only a deep groan. He forthwith dispatched a "rock" in the direction whence the sound proceeded. Nothing moved—not a sound was heard. "Now be done, Jake!" exclaimed the new slightly terrified boy, "or I'll throw again: *these* stones will kill you in a minute, if they hit you!" The answer to this threat was an aggonizing sound, something between a groan and a long subdued howl; the unearthly voice ending in a trembling cadence, as though there had a

"A gust of wind started up behind,
And whistled through the bones."

of some poor ghost, shaking with the cold of a November night: but there was no other reply. On looking more closely, however, the trembling lad distinctly saw a body, all in white, lying between two graves, not far off, and beckoning to him with long, attenuate arms, and occasional groaning in spirit, as a spirit would naturally do. 'Well, who's afraid?' reasoned the lad; 'if it is a ghost, it can't hurt *me;* if it *ain't* a ghost, blast the critter! I can hurt *him*—and I will!' He now jumped down from the wall, and advanced to the spot, and there he found, sprawling on her back, between two grave-hillocks, her head twisted round against the in side of one of the marble head stones, *his father's old white mare!* She had met with a sad accident while wandering among the tombs, and cropping the fall growth of timothy and clover 'which grow thereby.' She had fallen, rolled over upon her back between two graves, and was unable to rise. The secret was now out. He had often heard the distressing groans of a horse in pain, and saw how easily he had mistaken the slow moving legs of 'Old White' for the beckoning of ghostly hands."

Listen to the following on "sitting for a portrait:"—

"Speaking of portraits, there is a very good story told of Jarvis, the painter, which we think will be new to many of our readers. When his bacchanalian propensities had rendered him rather an unequal, if not an unsafe artist, he was employed by a gentleman in a southern city to paint his wife, a miracle of plainness, under the stipulation that a pint of wine, at a single sitting, must be the extent of his potations. Jarvis assented, and in due time produced a perfect fac-simile of the lady. On exhibiting it to the husband, he seemed disappointed. It was *too* literal a transcript of the original. 'Could n't you have given it,' said he to the painter, '*a little* less—that is, couldn't you give it *now* a little more ——' 'If you expect me,' said Jarvis seeing the husband's drift at once, 'if you expect me to make a *handsome* portrait of your wife, I must have more than *a pint* of wine at a sitting! I couldn't get up imagination enough to make her even good-looking, under *a quart* at the very least.' The gentleman 'left the presence.'"

A Sale.

THE young Ladies Sewing Society of the First Presbyterian Church, will hold a sale of useful and fancy articles in the room under the Lecture room of that Church, to commence on the evening of Tuesday, the 24th inst., and to continue during the ensuing day. Dinner will be served on Christmas day at an hour to be hereafter announced.

As the object of this Society is to raise funds for the use of Missions, it is anxiously hoped that the friends of that good cause will favor the Society with their company and patronage on that occasion. It is due to the young ladies of this society, to mention that they have with great patience and perseverance labored in this cause, for the preceding seven years, and have by that means, contributed liberally to the support of Missions. Last year, owing to circumstances beyond their control, the society had no *scale*, and a deficit occurred in their contribution which was seriously felt and regretted.

Those friends, who are disposed to aid the Society by contributions either to the work, or the refreshments are requested to send them to the room on the day of the sale, before the hour above mentioned.

A FRIEND OF THE SOCIETY.

Allegheny County, ss.

IN the matter of the Administration of John Loughrey and Thomas Gibson, Esq.'s, Administrators of the Estate of John Loughrey, late of Indiana township, deceased.

And now, to wit; December 14, 1844, at the instance of T. Mellone Esq, and on Petition filed, the Court appoint J. S. Hamilton, auditor, to audit the claims of those interested, and to distribute the balance, in the hands of the administrators.

By the Court,
THOS. FARLEY, Cl'k.

To those interested.

Take notice, that the auditor above named will attend to the duties of his appointment at his Office, Fifth street, Pitsburgh, on Monday the 6th day of January next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where you may attend.

dec 18 J. S. HAMILTON, *Auditor.*

N. O. Sugar.

15 HHDS. Prime N O Sugar, for sale to close consignment by JAMES MAY.
nov 29

Fresh Roll Butter.

350 LBS FRESH ROLL BUTTER, just received, and for sale by
HAILMAN, JENNINGS & CO,
dec 17. 43 Wood street.

Dry Peaches.

150 BUSHELS dry Peaches just received, and for sale by
HAILMAN, JENNINGS & CO,
dec 17 43 Wood Street.

IRON CITY HOTEL.
M. PATRICK,
Has returned to his old stand, now called the
IRON CITY HOTEL,
FIFTH STREET, BETWEEN WOOD AND MARKET,
Where he will be glad to entertain his old friends, and customers, and the public in general.
dec 17-d1w&wtf

☞ The New Lisbon Patriot, Steubenville Union, Washington Examiner, Beaver Star, and Waynesburgh Messenger, copy to the amount of one dollar, and charge this office.

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 John Gilmore, of Lower St Clair township, in the county aforesaid, respectfully sheweth

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

JOHN GILMORE.

We, the subscribers, citizens of Lower St Clair township, do certify, that John Gilmore, the above petitioner is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of travelers and others, and that said tavern is necessary.

Watson Neely,	Robert Hays,
William Milholland,	George M'Farland,
Robert H Morton,	Morant Miller,
John Cassaday,	Joseph Allen,
John D Miller,	Joseph M'Clurg,
John Murray,	C. A. Reed.

dec 16-d3t

Lock and Screw Manufactory.
CORNER OF 4TH AND FERRY STREETS, PITTSBURGH.

HAVING removed my manufactory from Birmingham, and located it at the above stand, I would respectfully invite my friends and the public generally to favor me with a call, for any article in my line, viz:

Patent Lever Locks,	Cabin door Bolts,
Knob, "	do Latches,
Mortise, "	Mortise "
Store door, "	Shutter Fastenings.

Tobacco, Fuller, Timber and Mill Screws, Housen Screws for Iron Works.

In addition to the above articles I intend to manufacture and keep a supply of Ratchet and Monkey Wrenches, and Stocks, Taps and Dies, for Steam Boat purposes. Together with a variety of articles not enumerated. All of the best quality and at reduced prices.

Locks repaired and Keys fitted; also, Iron and Brass Turning done in the best manner and at the shortest notice.

Orders addressed to the manufactory or to Mr R. H. Peebles, Hardware Merchant, Market street, Pittsburgh, will be thankfully received and meet with prompt attention.

dec 14-d6m JAS. PATTERSON, Jr.

Great Assortment of Cheap Literature, and a New Arrival.

HISTORY of the French Revolution, by M. A. Theirs, late Prime Minister, of France, translated by F. Shoberl, being an introduction to the History of the Consulate and Empire of Napoleon, by Theirs, [now in course of publication,] four vols. complete in two, price only $1,50.

Eclectic Magazine of Foreign Literature, edited by J. H. Agnew, for December.

The History and remarkable life of the Truly Honorable Col. Jack, embracing the most striking incidents of his military career, adventures and infelicites with the fair sex, singular recognition in Virginia, &c.—A Narrative replete with instruction and entertainment.

St James, or the Court of Queen Anne, an Historical Romance by W H Ainsworth, Esq, author of Tower of London, Under Castle, etc.

Nevilles of Gerreststown, a tale of 1760, by the author of Charles O'Malley, Tom Burke of Ours, etc.

Wandering Jew, No 6. Harper's edition.

Knickerbocker for December.

Repository of English Romance, No 11.

Pictorial Pilgrim's Progress, Nos. 5, 6 and 7.

For sale at Cook's Literary Depot, 85 4th st.
dec 14.

WILLIAM PETTIT,
Exchange Broker, and Western Produce Dealer,

HAS just opened an Exchange Office, No. 56 Third street, opposite the Post Office, Pittsburgh.

MONEY DEPARTMENT.

Eastern and Western Drafts; Gold, (American and Foreign;) Silver; Bank Notes, (Current and Uncurrent,) bought and sold.

PRODUCE DEPARTMENT.

Flour; Clover Seed; Bulk Pork; Roll Butter; Bacon; Lard; Dried Fruit; Feathers; Genseng, &c, Purchased.

REFERENCES.

Avery, Ogden & Co., Wm. Lippencott & Son, J. K. Moorhead & Co., Atwood, Jones & Co., Dr. Wm. H. Denny, Cash., Thos. M. Howe, Cash., N. Holmes & Son, Pittsburgh; Busby & Bro., John H. Brown & Co. Bingham & Kintzle, Smith, Bagaley & Co., Thomas Burch, R. Johnston & Co., Jos C. Grubb,