and strikes the sod not 5 yards on one side of us, and spattered the mud into the sky like a hail shower.—Well, what do you think he does.

"'Mickey,' says he, 'I'll wager you this silver,' takin' out a great flat crown-piece out of his pocket, 'that I'll put it on the sod, and you'll be afraid to lift it."

"'Done—and done, your honour,' says I; and, bedad, with the word, he runs out beyond the end of the shelter where we were, into the open fields, about thirty or forty yards, and he puts down the coin, and sets a stone on the top of it. By the hokey, it was hardly done, when a shot struck the water and sends a whole cloud of spray over him from head to heels. Well, he came back roarin' laughin' and shakin' the wet out of his cocked hat.

"'Well, Mickey,' says he, 'who's afeard?'

"'Not I, for one, says I watkin' out fair an' easy, though begorra, my backbone, between my shoulders, was fairly creepin', thinkin' a bullet i'd take me. But I would not let on, and, bedad, I took the stone up, and the crown-piece, and I threw it into the sky three times over, an' then I gave three cheers an' bowed my hat towards the cannons that was blazin' away at the other side; and bedad, I seen the red columns makin' their way like shot right forward to the river bank, and all the guns glitterin' an' the spears shining' like fire; and I was scarcely back in my place when a French officer, with boots up to his hips, and all covered with mud and foam, rides up to the master and says a few words, and points down with his sword; and the master turns round and he says—'Now, boys, remember the King and ould Ireland—mount;' and we were in the saddle like magic—'Fall in three abreast'—an' it was done in a twinkin —'Draw swords'—and out flew the shinin' sabres—'And now, boys, for God, and the King, and ould Ireland—strike home and follow me.' Off he dashed and we at his heels. With the rattling' of the guns an' the shoutin', I scarce knew what I was doin'; and the smoke was risin' like clouds from the river banks, and the cannons thunderin' away at the other side. There was a troop of dragoons only just crossed the river beginnin' to form on the bank; and we rode right through them with a grand cheer, sendin' horses and men over like bullrushes, and skelpin' at them with our swords as we flew by; an' just on this spot, with the cheer still in his mouth, the masther—may the saints receive him—was hit with a ball—he rolled over on the ground, and never spoke a word again.

There was no time for thinkin', or lookin' about us; and his brother spurring like mad, dashed to the front of us, and waving with his sword, shouted out—'Follow me now, boys, the day is our own—dash them to pieces;' and down he gallops, and we thunderin' behind him right on a column of pike men. Up to them we slaps with a shout that 'id wane the dead; but, indeed, I saw no more—for one of them caught me on the halbred right in the shoulder, and flung me back senseless on the sod. Here's the mark, and a decent bit of a scar it is. Well I did not come to myself till evening, and stiff and wake; but I did contrive to make my way to a little bit of mud cabin that was about half a mile off, and indeed the poor people treated me very well and took the best iv care of me; but I was a long time coming round, an' when I did, more than six weeks were passed by, and I came up to Dublin here, an' I went straight off to ould Jim Broderick, in St John's-lane, where I found she was buried a week before of fever, and there was only the poor little child left to me. It's then I was mad entirely; night and day I had but the one wish—that I had never rit off the field by the banks of the Boyne. Soon after I learned that the old family were gone to France and Carrigalough given to some of Prince William's friends, and 30*l.* was sent to me by a sure hand, the last I ever got from the O'Neills. Well, in a while I began look about me, an' with the little money I had, I went into trade in a small way, an' for a long time I prospered, an' the little girl grew up—a beautiful and loving little girl she was—and, oh! wasn't I proud of her? Well, there was a sort of a wild dissipated chap called Henry Colman; he was an idle fellow, and I had no sort of good opinion of him; but he had a winnin' way with him, and he gained my poor little Jinny's heart, and he asked her to marry him.—Well, she came to me, and she told me how he asked her to have him, an' she left it all to me; and I seen how she loved him, but I advised her agin it, and she never crossed my word. Well, I soon saw that she was frettin'; the colour left her cheeks that used to be fresh and rosy, and she did not laugh and seldom smiled, but she never complained; and one day I calls her to me, and says I—

"Jinny, darlin', you love Harry Coleman, and you're frettin' because I advise you agin it, so as it is I won't put my will between you any longer, and so you may marry him, and may God bless you, and make it all for your happiness; my poor little Jinny."

"Well they were married, and for a time he behaved himself in all manners just as I could wish; but after a while he fell into his ould courses, and drinkin', and bad company; he tired of her and used her bad, and at last he left her and the little child they had, and went away, God knows where. That's the child a sleepin' there, and it's so like the mother in all its little ways, and the innocent smile that wheaever it comes to me with its loving little prattle, my heart swells inside me and the tears fairly blind my eyes.

"Well, after the villain left her, an' we heard neither tale nor tidings of him, good, bad, nor indifferent, a change came over her slowly, and I could see that her heart was broken. She was I think more fond and loving than ever to me, but she grew so sorrowful that nothing could still her heart, and she'd sit at the window for hours, and her work lying idle on her lap, and she, the crathur, looking so lonesome and heartbroken that the thoughts of her never left me; and she'd sit beside the cradle where that little child was lying, and she'd cry over him, and bless him, and kiss him, and cry again; and I used to hear in the night time sobbing and crying to herself low and mournful, when she'd thought I was asleep; and so week after week she grew thinner and paler, and then came that cough. I did not know for a long time what it was—I could not allow it—I would not believe it—but I saw her growing paler and paler, and waning and wasting away from me; and at last I could not deave myself any more—I saw she was dying. Oh! how I used to pray that my child might be spared to me—Oh! how I used to try to think she wasn't going, and to hope on, though I knew I was only desavin' myself; an' as the time drew near when I knew she must leave me, she was more and more loving than ever. She knew herself the long parrin' was near, and her warm heart clung to the little child and to me, and she'd often look at us from one to the other with a look that went to my heart. Oh, gentlemen, it was my own child that was lyin' there—the—child that never crossed me nor troubled me once in all her life—that trustin', lovin' child that I was always thinkin' and hopin' about—the only thing on earth I cared for—the child that was more to me a thousand, thousand times than my own life—old gentlemen, to see her goin' from me, and she sweeter and kinder every day—to see her every hour nearer and nearer to the grave an' I able to do nothin'; it takes a strong heart to bear it. Well, one night she was very bad, an' a knock came to the door, so the girl that was in the place went to open it, and she came back and tould me that there was a sodger wantin' to see me, and I wint out to see him, and sure enough it was a sodger; it was Harry Colman, her husband. Well, when I seen him I could not spake, but if I had had a sword in my hand that moment, I would have killed him on the spot where he stood; but a change came over me, and I turned my back on him an' went into the room, and sat down on a chair and cried like a woman.

"'Where is she?' says he, and his face was white and his hands tremblin'

"'Follow me in,' says I, an' I went into the room where she was dyin'. 'There says I—'it's your doin'.'

"The time was that if she heard his step a mile off she'd have run into his arms with joy, but now she had only power to turn her head; she knew his step comin' and I saw her tryin' to rise herself in the bed; but the strength was gone, and the silent tears were flowing down her cheeks. She was just able to stretch out her hand, to him, and he threw himself on his knees by the bed. Well, the priest wanted him to go into the other room, but she held his hand, and so they let him stay; and she died that night with the tears still on her eyelids, and such a heavenly smile on her lips that it was quieting to my heart to look at it. Harry Colman went away the next day, for he had only short leave. I hope he was a better man, but I know no more of him. It's eight years since I buried my darlin' Jinny, and this little child has staid with me ever since. For a long time after she went I was careless like, and things wint wrong with me, and the little business I had failed. I was forced to sell most of what I had in the world to pay my rint, and then in my old days I took up with the occupation I'm striving to live by now, and little Willy is great company for me, and reminds me always of the darlin' mother that he, poor child, can't remember; but I'm very uneasy about him; he's got very thin and pale, and the cough he has"—he hass"—here the old man's eyes filled with tears, and he rose abruptly from his seat—"I'm afraid the place he's sleepin' in is too cowld," and he proceeded gently to awaken him.

"Willy, darlin', rouse up—little Willy, it's me, avourneen—wake up, my darlin',"—and the little pale-faced child opened its large dark eyes, and with a gentle smile looked up in the old man's face.

[*Nation.*

The Daily Morning Post.

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

PITTSBURGH, MONDAY JUNE 30, 1845.

THE COST OF WAR.—We have received through the Post Office "a letter to the Secretary of the Navy," dated "Dumfries, Va., May 10, 1845," and signed "R. Tansill, Lieut. U. S. Marine Corps." It purports to be "an Exposition of the cause of the enormous cost of our Navy"—and the author, or some one else who writes in pencil on the title page, infers that the "whole revenue of England, would scarcely support their's at a proportionate cost."

The Letter would seem to be a commentary on the Proceedings of the Florida Naval Expedition, in 1841-'42, under the command of Lieut. J. T. McLAUGHLIN. The writer proposes to show some of the expenditures of the war from documents which he says are on file in the Auditor's office.

It appears that Lieut M'L., while in command at Florida, built some houses for the use of the service. The prices for the lumber, and the labor in and upon the houses, are given in the accounts, and seem very high. We do not pretend to say they are higher than they ought to be, for we do not know the prices of things in Florida—but we can readily see how it is that war costs so heavily, by looking over these accounts. Common lumber is set down at $24 per thousand—clear white pine boards at $50 per thousand—shingles are charged at $6 to 7 50 per m.—carpenters were paid as high as $3 a day.

Among the articles set down as *Liquors for the Sick*, we notice

1232 bottles Porter,	$540 50
576 " London Stout,	288 00
27½ gal. and 56 bottles of brandy,	155 25

Besides Madeira, Sherry, Port, Champagne and Claret Wines, Whiskey, &c., at proportionate prices.

Among the "Comforts for the Sick," we see $1,617 for loe—133 sheep at $398,00—2 hogs at $13—298 chickens at $192.88—233 dozen eggs at $104.14—800 birds eggs $16,00—202½ gallons of milk, at $202,-12—12 quarts of milk at $11,89—10 bbls. turnips, $60—3 bushels of carrots $18,00—8 barrels of apples $53—108 jars assorted fruits, preserved in juice, $114—188½ lbs. of coffee at $36,19—18 pairs fine linen sheets, $102,00—18 pairs fine linen pillow-cases $37,50. The bill for Medical attendance seems moderate, being but $339,75. The *sick* must have little to do with the doctor, and have relied entirely on the "Liquors," and the "Comforts;" the aggregate of which is about $16,000. The whole expedition numbered 600 men.

We would not be surprised to hear that the articles set down in this list could not be had at all in the wilds of Florida—but we are surprised that such prices were paid for them. We pass over all the comments of the letter-writer, going to show that the account is an unjust one, that these luxuries were not used by the sick, and will notice one other item of this very curious account. This is, 95 cypress canoes, the total cost of which was $17,115 00. The freight on 30 of them from Savanna, Geo., to Indian Key, was $100. At these rates for "Liquors," "Comforts," "Canoes," and Freight, it is no wonder that the Florida War was expensive.

INFAMOUS.—Could any thing be more infamous than the following notice of the death of Gen Jackson, by the Harrisburgh Statesman, a leading organ of the Native Americans.

"Having learned in the school of adversity to be meek, and knowing it to be our duty to be patient and forgiving, we looked with perfect coolnes and composure upon an assemblage of men, met for the purpose of expressing the opinion of the people upon the life of a man whose ferocity was *ultra tigerism*, and whose mortal aberrations had no boundary. *A drunkard, brawler, adulterer, gambler, duelist, horse racer*, and contemner of every divine law, having been called to his resting place by the fiat of the Almighty, was to be foisted upon the memories of the people as a demi-god. False to every profession he ever made, whether in morals, politics or religion; acknowledged by all as the basest demagogue that ever headed a Nation and led it to its doom: a sycophant in heart and a tyrant in powers, yet the good people of our country are called upon to mourn his demise. Well may it be said of him—

"Born for crime—
Earth's darkest realms can't find so black a mind,
Night's sable shade, your crime can never hide,
Each is too great to glut historic tide;
Defunct your memory shall ever live,
In all the glare that infamy can give;
Curses of ages shall attend your name,
Traitors themselves will glory in your shame."

Such is the language that these incendiary scoundrels apply to the memory of one of the bravest defenders and purest patriots, that the country ever had. In every position of life General Jackson was purely and devotedly *American*. All his thoughts and actions in the field and in the cabinet were to defend his country's honor and advance her greatness. The most consistent of his political opponents regard him as a model of exalted patriotism and unswerving integrity. Now that he is gone, all join in according to his deeds and motives the merit of honesty of purpose, and to his memory the gratitude which his brilliant deeds in defence of his country, must kindle in every breast that has one spark of true American feeling.

But in the life of Andrew Jackson there is nothing that would favor the illiberal principles and incendiary spirit of the Native party. His Americanism was too pure and exalted to meet their approbation; his republicanism too free from the prejudices that would deny the right of religious freedom to those of his fellow citizens who might differ with him in opinion, to please the leaders of a party that had its origin in the burning of Churches.

We do not wonder that the Natives should hate the memory of General Jackson, but we are surprised to hear these miscreants howling their denunciations over the grave of the departed patriot, while the nation is still in mourning for his loss.

"THE COMMERCIAL JOURNAL."—The Spirit of the Age, has changed owners, and will be edited by ROBT. M RIDDLE, Esq. The prospectus of the new paper appeared in the Age of Saturday, but we did not see it in time to notice it fully. We will do this hereafter, and in the meantime we would congratulate the whigs on the prospect of getting rid of the sheets that have disgraced them.

THE GEO. M. BIBB.—A letter received from Capt. Howard states that the "Bibb" had five feet water in her hold, but was pumped out and is afloat again. No part of the vessel had sprung a leak—the water came in at the shaft hole; the hemp packing having worn and worked out. We are glad that the partial sinking of the vessel was not produced by any defect in the iron work or machinery, neither of which gave way, as was reported.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

JUNE 24, 1345.

John B. Guthrie as surveyor and inspector of the revenue at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, vice William B. Mowry, removed.

George Crawford as deputy postmaster at Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 1st July next, in the place of Wm H. H. Taylor, whose commission will expire on the 29th instant.

J. B. B. Hale as deputy postmaster at Wheeling, Virginia, on the 1st July next, in the place of David Agner, whose commission expires on the 29th instant.

Chambers McKibbin as deputy postmaster at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on the 16th of July next, in the place of R. M. Riddle, whose commission will expire on the 15th of that month.

STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.—The steamer Caspian and Yucatan came in contact on the 17th, a short distance above St. Genevieve. The former run into the latter aft of her wheel house, and did considerable damage, cutting away her after guard and breaking her timbers. The collision was not of sufficient force to cause a leak. The Yucatan was from New Orleans, and took up to St. Louis five hundred and fifteen passengers, three hundred and ninety of whom were German, English, Welsh, and Irish emigrants. On the passage up there were three births and three deaths on board.

☞ The "Venango Democrat" and "Democratic Arch" have been united and is now published by Mr T S Wilson under the title of the "Democrat and Arch." We are pleased with this arrangement, as we believe it will work to the benefit of the printers and the party. The bad feeling that has existed between the two papers for some time past, is thus happily destroyed, and the democracy of Venango can now reign in peace.

☞ The mechanics of St. Louis are all turning out for higher wages. The steamboat caulkers are now on a "strike," and the carpenters held a meeting on the evening of the 18th, to make arrangements for a "turn out."

☞ Mrs. MOWATT made a very successful debut, in the character of Pauline, at the Walnut street Theatre, in Philadelphia, on Tuesday. Mr. CRISP's representation of Claude, is spoken of as a failure, and it is said he was not in the most proper order to succeed—we suppose that means he was *drunk*.

☞ The COLOURED MASONS of Philadelphia had a parade on Tuesday. They made a very handsome display and attracted much notice.

IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENT.—Mr. Joel Andrews, of Norristown, has taken out a patent for burning brick with stone coal. He burned a kiln last week containing 250,000, which are said to be of a superior quality. By the use of coal as fuel, the expense is much reduced, and the time required to burn is diminished one-half. This improvement, if practicable, with bituminous coal, would be of great advantage to the brick-makers in this part of the country.

SHOES BY MACHINERY.—The Journal de Paris says that an operative in the Rues des Vielles Andrittes has invented a machine to make shoes, by means of which any person possessing sufficient strength to turn a wheel, can in the course of a day finish fifty pairs of excellent shoes of every size.

WELL SUPPLIED.—The people of Springfield (Mass.) are well supplied with churches. The Republican says they have *twenty-two*, comprising almost every denomination existing in this country. The population, according to the census just taken, is 14,703—the whole number of families is 2,479, showing an average of about six persons to each, and a church to every 112 families.

ADJOURNED MEETING.

At an adjourned meeting of the Clerks of Market street, held on Friday evening 27th inst., for the purpose of receiving the report of the Committee appointed to wait on our employers, and solicit their consent to have their respective stores closed at 8 o'clock in the evening, during the summer, and at 7 o'clock in the winter. The Committee report as follows:

That they have received the signatures and consent of all but four or five of the houses on Market street, to close their houses at the above named hours. They also report some of the merchants absent from the city, and ask to be continued a few days longer, when they feel confident that they can then say there is not a single merchant on Market street that has not complied with our request. On motion, the report was accepted, Also, that the merchants be requested to commence closing their stores on Monday evening, 30th inst., at 8 o'clock. The meeting adjourned to meet on Thursday evening next, at 8 o'clock.

T. HOSKINSON, Prest.

J. B. KNOX, Sec'y.

FROM MEXICO.

By the arrival of the brig Tip, at New Orleans, on the 17th instant, from Havana, a repetition of the news received by way of New York from Mexico has come to hand. The arrival of Santa Anna and Bustamente at Havana, and the news of the passage of the act for recognizing the independence of Texas, are all confirmed by this arrival.

It is stated by a correspondent of the Diario, that the propositions offered by Texas are:—The recognition of her independence; an indemnity of $20,000,000—$5,000,000 in cash, and the balance in bonds; the settlement of the boundary; a pledge to refuse annexation with the guarantee of France and England. "I cannot vouch for this," says the writer, "but I am certain that well informed persons who are in daily communication with the President and his minister declare there will be no war, and this is corroborated by the fact that thus far no preparations for hostilities have been made.

Santa Ana received his passport with every appearance of content. Canalizo on the contrary, is said to have declared that he preferred death to perishing of famine among foreigners.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH FEELING.

When the President delivered his inaugural address there was not a whisper of opposition from the whole ranks of the whig party upon one of its important passages. Celebrated it has since become, but, at the time, it passed without the slightest criticism. He asserted our rights to Oregon as "clear and unquestionable." What whig orator contradicted it? What whig press censured it? Not one, as far as we are advised. If there were one, or a few, it was certainly confined to a narrow circle. Such was the American feeling.

But when the English press attacked it—when Sir Robert Peel and Lord Aberdeen rebuked it—then indeed, the eyes of the whigs were suddenly opened.—The whigs began to contemplate the subject through British spectacles. Then indeed, the whigs caught the cue from our British rivals, and because they who set up a claim to the territory of Oregon thought proper to abuse the address of our President, the whigs were pleased to imitate their example. They too, began to denounce it. They, too, for the first time, thought Mr. Polk's language unjustifiable, because the English premier had first struck the gong of opposition. Is this the character of an American patriot?—or is it not rather the course of a British follower?

All was right until Sir Robert Peel condemned it—all was wrong after he had sounded the key-note. And this change, too, is produced among the whig papers, in an important case where the British had an interest in direct opposition to our own. Thus, it seems, the whigs agreed to sacrifice our own rights to the British pretensions. It seems that even if they were not determined to propitiate our foreign rival, they were desirous of clutching the opportunity of abusing their own President, for the wretched purpose of advancing their own miserable party interests. Is this conduct worthy of statesmen or of patriots? Is it consistent with the character of an American—not to judge for themselves—not to surrport our own interests—but to mould their opinions after British opinions and British interests?—*Union*.

Late and Interesting from Texas.

We have received New Orleans papers of the 18th instant, which contain some important accounts from Texas. We give the most interesting particulars at once.

From the N. O. Jeffersonian Republican.

TEXAS.

By the New York, which arrived from Galveston yesterday, we are in possession of Texas papers to the 14th instant. The Civilian of that date contains the following proclamation by President Jones:

A PROCLAMATION.

By the President of the Republic of Texas.

The executive is now enabled to declare to the people of Texas the actual state of their affairs with respect to Mexico, to the end that they may direct and dispose them as they shall judge best for the honor and permanent interests of the republic.

During the course of last winter, it reached the knowledge of the executive, from various sources of information (unofficial, indeed, but still worthy of attention and credit,) that the late and present government of Mexico were disposed to a peaceful settlement of the difficulties with Texas, by the acknowledgment of our indepence, upon the understanding that Texas would maintain her separate existence. No action, however, could be taken upon the subject, because nothing authentic was known until the month of March last, when the representatives of France and Great Britain, near this government, jointly and formally renewed the offer of the good offices of those powers with Mexico, for the early and peaceful settlement of this struggle, upon the basis of the acknowledgement of our independence by that republic.

It would have been the imperative duty of the executive at once to reject these offers, *if they had been accompanid by conditions of any kind whatever*. But, with attentive watchfulness in that respect, and great disinclination to entangling alliances of any description, or with any power, *he must declare, in a spirit of justice, that no terms or conditions have been proposed by the two governments in question, or either of them, as the consideration of their friendly interposition.*

Maturely considering the situation of affairs at that time the executive felt that it was incumbent upon him not to reject this opportunity of securing to the people of this country, untrammelled by conditions, a peaceful, honorable, and advantageous settlement of their difficulties with Mexico, if they should see fit to adopt that mode of adjustment.

Thus influenced, he accepted the good offices of the two powers, which, with those of the United States, had been previously invoked by Texas, and placed in the hands of their representatives of conditions preliminary to a treaty of peace, which he declared he should be ready to submit to the people of this country for their decision and action, as soon as they were adopted by the government of Mexico. But he emphatically reminded those functionaries, for the special notice of their governments, that he was no more than the agent of the people; that he could neither direct, control, nor influence their decision; and that his bounden duty was to carry out their determination, constitutionally ascertained and expressed, be it what it might. Our representative at the courts of France and Great Britain, in addition to the task of strengthening the friendly dispositions of those governments, was also especially instructed to press upon their attention, that, if the people of Texas should determine to put an end to the separate existence of the country the executive, so far as depended upon his official action, must and would give immediate and full effect to their will.

The circumstances which preceded and led to an understanding with Mexico, have thus been stated; and the people, speaking through their chosen organs, will now detemine as they shall judge right. But, in the meantime, and until their pleasure can be lawfully and constitutionly ascertained, *it is the duty of the executive to secure to the nation the exercise of choice between the alternatives of peace with the world and independence, or annexation and its contingencies; and he has, therefore, to issue the following proclamation:*

Whereas authentic proof has recently been laid before me, to the effect that the Congress of Mexico has authorized the government to open negotiations and conclude a treaty with Texas, subject to the examination and approbation of that body; and further, that the government of Mexico has accepted the conditions prescribed on the part of Texas as preliminary to a final and definitive treaty of peace:

Therefore, I, Anson Jones, President of the republic of Texas, and commander-in-chief of the army and navy and militia thereof, do hereby make known these circumstances to the citizens of this republic, till the same can be more fully communicated to the honorable Congress and convention of the people, for their lawful action, at the period of their assembling on the 16th of June, and 4th of July next; and pending the said action, by virtue of the authority in me vested, I do hereby declare and proclaim a cessation of hostilities by land and by sea, against the republic of Mexico, or against the citizens and trade thereof.

In testimony whereof, I have caused the great seal of the republic to be hereunto affixed.

Done at Washington, this fourth day of June, in the [L. S.] year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred forty five, and of the indepence of the republic the tenth. ANSON JONES.

By the President:

EBEN'R ALLEN, Attorney General, and acting Secretary of State.

From the New Orleans Bee of the 18th June.

By the arrival of the steam-packet New York, Capt Wright, we have been put in possession of our files of Texas papers to the 14th instant, inclusive. They contain information of importance and interest. President Jones, after months of tortuous duplicity and hypocritical double dealing, has boldly thrown off the mask, and virtually proclaimed his disgraceful overtures to Great Britain and Mexico, and his deadly hostility to annexation. We cannot, in the crowded state of our columns, comment upon this intelligence at the length we could desire, and must content ourselves for the present with a synopsis of the news.

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Most of the papers that we have seen are excessively indignant at these developments, and even the most moderate, such as the Houston Telegraph, express an emphatic belief that the proposals of Mexico will be promptly rejected by Congress.

The election returns for the convention were coming in fast. At Galveston, Col Love and Richard Bache were chosen. In Harris, (Houston) Messrs Bashaer McGowan, and F Moore are elected. In Montgomery, Gen Samuel Houston, with four others, is chosen.

"Captain Elliot is to remain at Galveston, to await the action of Congress on the proposals of the Mexican government.

More Indian Murders.—We have learned with bitter regret, that the son of Mr Hornsby and Mr Atkinson were murdered by Indians, near Austin, on Saturday last. The Indians came upon them with spears. The body of Mr Atkinson was found on Monday morning, pierced with seven wounds.—*Houston Telegraph*, 11th inst.

"The Texian revenue schooner Alert, Capt Symptom, arrived on Thursday from Corpus Christi.

"Col H L Kinney, senator from Refugio and San Patrucio, came by this arrival. Col K is also a member elect to the convention. Wm Mann, Esq., at present representative from Refugio, arrived likewise by the Alert.

"This arrival brings late and accurate accounts from the Mexican frontier. The Mexican troops number, and are situated as follows: At Mutamoras, 400; Comargo, 60; Mier, 60, Guerrero, 200, Laredo, 50 or 60; Monterey, 1,000. This is no augmentation of the usual number, nor is there any appearance of a reinforcement of regulars being added. The defence, of the frontier has been, however, materially strengthened in another respect. The whole body of the male inhabitants, capable of bearing arms, have been armed and officered, and are subjected to regular military drill, being strictly reviewed every eight days, and held in readiness for active service upon the shortest notice. They are styled *Defensores*, and are said to be equally as efficient as the regular troops. A company of these men, 80 strong, under command of Manuel Lellal, a Mexican, formerly of Bexar, recently attacked and defeated a body of 120 Indians, at Los Almos, 19 miles from Corpus Christi, killing forty Indians upon the spot, and putting the remainder to flight.

The Indians had been to the neighborhood of Matamoras, and driven off a large number of horses. They were pursued by Lillal and his men, who found them asleep, secured all the horses they had in possession, and a large quantity of their arms, and then fell upon them, sword in hand, killing twenty at the first onset. The Indians, completely surprised, raised a white flag, and called a parley. The Mexicans heard their story, and not being satisfied with it, went to work, killing twenty more, and scattering the remainder. The people of Corpus Christi, hearing of the approach of the Mexicans, and not of the Indians, went out to give the former battle, or discover their designs. They met, had a conference, and separated without a battle. The Indians had told the Mexicans that, when attacked, they were on their way to Corpus Christi in search of more plunder, and, although our citizens and soldiers in that vicinity are ever ready to fight their own battles, and ask only a fair field and no interference, they did not think it proper to quarrel with their Mexican neighbors for what they had done.

"We understand that the Mexican settlers, on this side of the Rio Grande, are not disposed to be annexed to the United States, though we doubt whether any portion of Texas would be more benefitted by the change than they. In a commercial point of view, they would appear to be great gainers, while in security and protection they would at least have but little to lose.

"General Arista is said to be deeply afflicted with the troubles and confusion in Mexico, and, it is reported, endeavored, a short time since, to destroy his life by poison."

"Hon. Charles Elliot, the English minister in Texas, leaves to day for the United States. Having accomplished all that was expected, in submitting propositions for the final action of this government and people, touching their nationality, we presume that his official labors in this country are about ended, and understand that he has probably made his last visit to the seat of government."

Died,

On Saturday morning 28th inst., AGNES, daughter of Jno. S. and Mary O. Dilworth, aged nearly 3 years.

LICENSES.

THE following dealers in Merchandise in the county of Allegheny (exclusive of the Cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny,) have taken out their License for 1845.

PITT TOWNSHIP.

T & J Dickson,	George L Rice,
James A Irvin,	John Kiel,
Robert Miller,	William Wilson,
C Hoevler,	Samuel Dunbar,
James Hughes.	

BIRMINGHAM.

James Barr,	Wm Fawcett,
Daniel Berg,	Wm Kiddoo,
William Craig.	J M M'Elroy,
Robert Duncan,	Jas Maxevell.
Benjamin S Duncan,	Henry Olnhousen,
James Fawcett.	

LAWRENCEVILLE.

J Esler,	Jeremiah Fleming,

MANCHESTER.

Jonathan Grist,	Cyrus Townsend,

PEEBLES TOWNSHIP.

Daniel Negley,	Thomas Davidson,
Phineus Reynolds.	

WILKINS TOWNSHIP.

J Black,	Edward Thompson,

PLUM TOWNSHIP.

Hugh Logan,	Henry Reiter,
John Summerhill,	Abraham Taylor,
Riley M'Laughlin,	Henry Chalfant.

ELIZABETH TOWNSHIP.

C F Diehl,	R Galloway,
J & R C Walker,	Stewart Gibner,
W C Lorentz,	S Walker.

VERSAILLES TOWNSHIP.

James M Beeson,	Samuel Stacy,
Jacob Kiester,	Samuel Sinclair,
Hugh Rowland,	Theadore Marlin,
David Soles.	

JEFFERSON TOWNSHIP.

Erasmus Percival,	John Moore.

MIFFLIN TOWNSHIP.

Asaph Atwater,	Adam Henthorn,
Robt Whigham,	

LOWER ST. CLAIR TOWNSHIP.

James McDonald,	Wm Nelson,
William McDonald,	John O'Riley,
Nathaniel Balentine,	John Peebles,
Frederick Lorentz,	Hugh Roberts.

BALDWIN TOWNSHIP.

John Cunningham,	Eliza Irwin.

FAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

Wm Cavit,	George S Heads,
A & G McFarland.	

FINDLEY TOWNSHIP.

Boyd & Guy,	David Cooper,
Alex'r Asdell,	Wm Thompson.

MOON TOWNSHIP.

Joseph Cooper,	James McClelland,
John McCleister,	Robert Simpson.

OHIO TOWNSHIP.

David Shields,	George H Starr,
John Mitchell, Jr.	

FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP.

David Duff,	John Coulter,

WEST DEER TOWNSHIP.

J Blackwood,	Jas Jones,
John McWhinney,	Wm Porter,

INDIANA TOWNSHIP.

Geo Power,	Jas McKee.

SHARPSBURGH.

Thomas Aikins.	

EAST DEER TOWNSHIP.

Jas Clark,	Jos Miller,
Geo Lee,	Thos Donley,
John Aber,	Jacob Romaley,
Thos Kiet,	Andrew Sprowl.

RESERVE TOWNSHIP.

Andrew Beebe.	

UPPER ST. CLAIR TOWNSHIP.

Andrew Brawdy.	

The following persons have not taken out their Licenses for 1845.

James M'Glaughlin,	Daniel Bushnell,
Cyprian Preston,	Jane Mercer,
John Sutton,	Wm J Smith,
David Steen,	Robt Nixon,
Wm Townsand,	John Ogden,
John White,	James H Hays,
Thos Briggs,	Wm Gribben,
J & J Weithright,	Wm Johnston,
Abr. Horback,	Joseph Buchanan,
Hugh Boyd,	E & N Porter,
A McElwaine,	Brice C Anderson,
Chessman & Spaulding,	Joshua Banks,
Wm J McCleary,	James Fulton,
Thomas Kiddoo,	John Murry.

JOHN C. DAVITT,
Treasurer Allegheny County.

je30-d1t&w3t.

European and American Agency.

THE undersigned "*European Agent*," having again arrived in America at the regular time, will leave Pittsburgh, Pa., early in September next, and sail from New York on the *first day of October*, for Europe, making a *Nineteenth* tour through England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, France, &c., and returning to the United States in May, 1846. By this Agency persons wishing to remit money to Europe, can have checks or drafts for large or small sums payable at sight, in every part of Ireland, England, Scotland, Wales or France. Legacies, Debts, annuities, real estate, inheritable property, and claims recovered and paid over; searches of all kinds made; copies of Wills, Deeds and documents procured, &c., &c. Innumerable references and every information given.—Apply personally or address *post paid*,

"H. KENNAN,
European Agt, and Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Pittsburgh, Pa."

☞ Mr K. will be absent from Pittsburgh to the South during the greater part of August; Mr Jas. May will attend to his business.

New York, June 1st, 1845-d1w&w3t.

Canal Boat Arcola.

THE subscribers will sell cheap [illegible] the Section Boat Arcola, with the furniture, harness, &c. If application is made soon a rare bargain will be given to a cash purchaser.

june 30-1w ALGEO, M'GUIRE & CO.

THEATRE!

MANAGERS, SHIRES & PORTER.
STAGE-MANAGER, GEO. T. ROWE.
TREASURER, MR. EVANS.

LAST WEEK OF THE SEASON.

BENEFIT OF MISS PORTER.

First night of Rowe's celebrated Tragedy of JANE SHORE.

In addition to the Tragedy, the Musical Farce of the "Loan of a Lover."

MISS PORTER, respectfully informs her friends, and the Public in general that her Benefit will take place THIS EVENING, and solicits a share of their patronage.

Monday Evening, June 30th, 1845,

Will be performed, (First time this season) the Tragedy of

JANE SHORE!

Alicia, Miss PORTER.

IRISH SONG, BY MR SHAW.
COMIC SONG, BY MR PATTERSON.

To conclude with the Farce of

THE LOAN OF A LOVER!

Monday, Mr RODGERS' Benefit.

☞ Doors open at 7 o'clock. Curtain will rise at 8 precisely.

☞ The Box Office will be open from 10 A. M. to 1—and from 2 P. M. to 5—at which time places and seats can be secured for any number of Persons.

☞ A strong and efficient Police have been engaged, and will preserve order at all times. jun 30

Hose Manufactory.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that they are now manufacturing all kinds of Hose and will constantly keep on hand a general assortment, and are prepared to receive all orders in that line. Fire Companies supplied at short notice.

R. & W. MACKEY.

Pittsburgh, June 30th 1845-1m.

FRESH VANILLA BEAN can be had of
A G REINHART,
June 30. 140, Liberty street.

MISSES MACOMBER'S

CONCERT

At the Philo Hall, over the Post Office,

On Monday Night, the 30th June.

THE TWIN SISTERS most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Pittsburgh, that they will give a grand Vocal and Instrumental Entertainment, consisting of Sentimental and Temperance Songs, Duetts, Glees, Marches, Quicksteps, &c., one Playing the Violin and the other the Violoncello.

MISS CLARA JANE, VIOLINIST.
MISS EMMA LORAIN, VIOLINCELLO.

Accompanying their own Voices.

☞ Admittance 25 cents.

☞ Doors open at 7½ o'clock. Concert to commence at 8½.

Pickles and Sauces.

BESIDES a full assortment of the best Family Groceries, the subscriber keeps constantly for sale "Underwood's" Excellent Pickles, Sauce, Ketchups, &c., viz

PICKLES—Cauliflower, Gerkins, Mangoes, Onions, Walnuts, French Beans, Peppers, Peaches, Red Cabbage, Picalilly and Mixed Pickles.

SAUCES—Various kinds for meats and fish.

Olive Oil, Walnut, Mushroom & Tomato Ketchups. Raspberry and Paoli Vinegar, &c., &c.

A G REINHART,
je28. 140, Liberty street.

For Sale,

A TWO Story Brick Cottage House in Laceyville, on the street back of the Church. The lot is 40 feet in breadth, by 160 in depth, and is handsomely situated. It is laid out as a garden, and is well supplied with fruit trees, grape vines, &c.

An indisputable title will be made.

For terms which will be easy, apply to the subscriber on the premises. THOS. O'BRIEN.

je28-d4t

Retail Dry Good Store at Auction.

AT M'Kenna's Phœnix Auction Mart, No. 64 Market street, Simpson's Row, between 3d and 4th streets, Monday, June 30th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., will be sold the balance of a retail Dry Goods Store at the same time a lot of Boots and Shoes.

Terms at sale, P McKENNA,
june 28 Auctioneer.

Sales at Auction.

WILL be sold without reserve, on Monday next, June 30th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., a large and general assortment of Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps and fine Cutlery.

At two o'clock, P M, without reserve for account of whom it may concern to pay charges and expenses.

One new two Horse Family Carriage, with open front a handsome article and valued at about $400. One crate Liverpool and Queensware, one very valuable Turning Lath, one small engine for watering Gardens, large assortment of Carpenter and other tools, 8 day and 30 hour Brass Clocks. Together with a great variety new and second hand household Furniture, kitchen Utensils, &c. JOHN D DAVIS,
june 28 Auctioneer