The Daily Morning Post.

JOHN SIGLER, EDITOR.

PITTSBURGH, TUESDAY AUGUST 26, 1845.

☞ V B. PALMER, Agent for country newspapers, is the Agent for the Pittsburgh Daily Morning Post, and Weekly Mercury and Manufacturer, to receive advertisements and subscriptions. He has offices in

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BOSTON, No. 12, State street.

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BALTIMORE, S E corner Baltimore and Calvert sts, where our paper can be seen, and terms of advertising learned.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

ASSEMBLY.

SAMUEL W. BLACK, Pittsburgh.
THOMAS DONNELLY, Allegheny city.
JOSEPH COOPER, Moon.
COL. WM. L. MILLER, Versailles.

CLERK OF THE COURT.

R. H. KERR, Allegheny city.

COUNTY TREASURER.

T. BLACKMORE, Lower St. Clair.

RECORDER.

J. C. M'CULLY, Upper St. Clair.

REGISTER.

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COMMISSIONER.

JOSEPH E. M'CABE, Fayette.

AUDITOR.

JOHN H. M'ELHENY, Jefferson.

OREGON.

☞ The Gazette is assured that his demand for information relative to the treaty of Nootka Sound, would have received prompt attention, but the extracts made by himself from the correspondence of Mr *Rush*, rendered it unnecessary. We will refresh the editors memory by again bringing to his notice, the facts as stated by Mr Rush:

"Speaking of the powers of Europe (says Mr Rush) who had ever advanced claims to any part of this coast, I referred to the principles which had been settled by the Nootka Sound convention of 1790, and remarked that Spain had now lost all *her exclusive colonial rights which were recognized under that convention*." Mr Rush does not stop here—he tells us how Spain lost her *exclusive colonial* rights. He says: "First, by the fact of the independence of the South American States, and next by her renunciation of all her rights, of whatever kind, above the forty second degree of north latitude to the United States."

Mr Rush, it will be seen, says distinctly that Spain was *recognized* as having *"exclusive colonial rights,"* by the treaty of Nootka Sound. Who were the parties to the convention at Nootka Sound? Spain and Great Britain What Mr Rush meant by *"exclusive colonial rights"* is fully explained in what follows: he says Spain lost her *"exclusive colonial rights,"* by renunciation of all her claim above the forty-second degree of north latitude to the United States."—Thus we have the authority of Mr Rush for the fact that, at the treaty of Nootka Sound, Great Britain recognized the *"exclusive colonial rights"* of Spain to the disputed territory north of the 42d degree; this right was afterwards, by Spain, ceded to the United States.

We have thus established the point in dispute, by the Gazette's own witness. The Gazette must now either yield the point or discredit Mr Rush's statement.

BRYANT'S LETTERS—The reader will find a very interesting letter from the pen of W C BRYANT, Esq., in our paper of to-day. Mr BRYANT is making the tour of Europe, and as he can find leisure, writes letters for publication in the New York Evening Post. We will hereafter give place to them as they come to hand.

ABOLITION OF CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—We publish in this day's Post, the address of the "Philadelphia Society for promoting the abolition of Capital Punishment." The address is signed by men of the highest respectability, and the subject is one deserving of more than ordinary investigation. We are "willing to see the question fully discussed, and fairly settled," and therefore have given it a place in our columns.

JUDGE BLACK'S EULOGY ON GEN. JACKSON.—We have read this admirable production with great pleasure; it is truly excellent throughout, parts of it exceedingly eloquent and beautiful. The Judge travels over the whole ground, giving a brief, but faithful history of the civil, as well as the military career of Gen JACKSON. He is especially happy in his notice of the patriot's acts as Chief Magistrate of the nation. We regret that its great length precludes its publication in our paper *entire*, but we will treat our readers to copious extracts from it before the close of the week.

ARREST OF A COUNTERFEITER.—Officer Hague, on yesterday, arrested a man calling himself *William Brooks*, for passing counterfeit Bank bills. Three hundred and fifty dollars of counterfeit money was found upon him. Three fifty dollar notes on the Lewis county (New York) Bank—two of them payable to E Williams—the other to T K. Martin—endorsed on the back, "P. Hoffman, Register"—Letter A. Ten twenty dollar notes on the Seneca county (N. Y.) Bank—two of them dated October 2nd—the remaining eight, April 1st 1844—Letter A—endorsed on the back, "E Sloan, Register." They are well calculated to deceive, being remarkably well executed, Brooks, we understood attempted to pass them to a Broker of this city, who, it would seem, was a little "too wide awake" for him.

ADDRESS

To the People of the State of Pennsylvania.

Fellow-Citizens:—The Philadelphia society for promoting the abolition of Capital Punishment, at a meeting held at the County Court House on June 9th directed its Executive Board to issue an address to the people of this State, calling a general convention of the friends of the measure, to be held in this city in November next, to concert a plan for the more speedy accomplishment of the object had in view.

In performing this pleasing duty, the Board would beg leave to remind you that our State has always been conspicuous for a bold and judicious reformation of the defective penal system inherited from our transatlantic progenitors. That system of originating in the darkness of barbarism, and fostered by centuries of war and violence, has to this time retained the traces, more or less distinct, of its savage and unchristian source.

The English law, from which ours is derived, has ever been peculiarly bloody. The one remedy for all social evils was the gallows. The prison was but a passage from the court house to the scaffold. To the honor of our Founder be it spoken, among his first exercises of authority in this infant Commonwealth, was the repeal of this Draconic code, in the great majority of the cases to which it applied. By the Great Law enacted at Chester in 1682, a new system was introduced. That it did not provide for the substitution of a milder punishment than death in all cases, was an error to be pardoned in one who had already done so much for the cause of humanity. As the personal influence of William Penn was gradually lessened, the criminal code of the colony was made to approximate to that of the mother country, until it became almost as sanguinary. But this severity was foreign to the spirit of our institutions and could not last.

The men of the Revolution, actuated by that deep sense of the dignity and value of our common humanity, which they made the corner-stone of our republican liberty, early applied themselves to the amelioration of the criminal code. The convention which framed the constitution of 1776, considered the subject so important as to embody in that instrument a declaration of the duty of the legislature to amend the penal laws, so as to render them less sanguinary, and to substitute "visible punishment of long duration" in penitentiaries for the death-penalty. In 1786 this reform was commenced by the abolition of this penalty in the case of burglary, robbery and other crimes.—By the famous act of 1794, murder was divided into two degrees, and the punishment of death abolished in all cases whatever, except the higher of these two. The same act established the true theory of criminal legislation, in words that should be written on the heart of every Pennsylvanian. We refer to the said act, which is as follows:—

"Whereas, the design of punishment is to prevent the commision of crimes, and to repair the injury that has been done thereby to society or the individual, and it hath been found by experiance that these objects are better obtained by moderate but certain penalties than by severe and excessive punishments; and, whereas, it is the duty of every government to endeavor to reform rather than exterminate offenders, and the punishment of death ought never to be inflicted when it is not absolutely to the public safety; therefore, &c."

Let every man ponder these positions well, and then answer if capital punishment is at all admissible into a code which starts from these premises. It is not disciplinary. We hold to the necessity of punishment, because we know that all chastening, though for the present it is not joyous, but rather grievous, yet worketh in the end the peaceable fruits of righteousness. But the death penalty is out of this character. It cuts off the offender as if utterly incapable of amendment, a fact which no man or body of men can predict of another, without arrogating to themselves the divine prerogative. It is, therefore, essentially evil in its nature. There can be shown no possible excuse for its infliction, unless it be an absolute or emperative necessity, in order to protect society against repeated crime. But can this necessity be shown? We answer confidently, no! We appeal to the experience of thousands of years of violence and bloodshed, whose only testimony on the subject is, that wrath stirreth up wrath, and violence begets violence. We appeal to the results of the abolition of the death penalty in regard to other crimes in this country, in Great Britain, and the world over. We refer you to the happy effects which have been caused by the same abolition in the case of murder in Tuscany, in Belgium, in Russia, and uniformly wherever the experiment has been tried. The whole history of our race speaks with one voice on this point. The record is true, that the Maker of man will require his blood at the hand of every one that sheddeth it—at the hands of communities as well as individuals—and whether it be shed by the secret dagger or by the sword of the executioner. On whatever people has set up the gallows or the scaffold in its midst, there has ever rested the curse of blood-guiltless. Not only has the horrid machinery of destruction entirely failed of the end it was intended to accomplish, but it has stood ready to devour those whom itself had educated to murder, by the lessons of bloodshed and violent revenge.

This, fellow citizens, is no exaggerated picture, but a solemn reality. Your legislators have already admitted its truth. It would be supererogatory in us to argue against the moral influence of the gallows, when the idea is, in fact, almost universally abandoned.—The act of April 10th, 1843, directs executions to be conducted in private, and provides expressly "that no person under age shall be allowed on any account to witness the same." The reason is obvious, and has been given already. We do the deed of blood in secrecy and obscurity, because we know that all its influences are unredeemedly evil.

But where the mischief does not stop even here. The great heart of this community revolts against the infliction of death as a penalty for crime. Even those who resist the legislative abolition of the death punishment, willingly assist in its practical abrogation in most cases. The difficulty of convicting for capital offences has become notorious to all who have observed the course of justice in our courts. Let a man be indicted for murder, and it is not easy to obtain a jury willing to sit in judgment upon him. The best men on the panel generally refuse to serve, when the violent death of a fellow-being may be the result of their action. In our city, more than thirty jurymen have plead conscientious scruple on this subject in a single case. After the jury is empanelled, the awful responsibility connected with a deliberate destroying of the image of God weighs too heavily on all minds, to admit of a calm consideration of the evidence. The slightest testimony which goes to favor the innocence of the prisoner, unconsciously assumes an unnatural importance. Has not every one noticed the infrequency of convictions in capital cases? And if a conviction is obtained, the appeal to the pardoning power is instantly made, with a force well nigh irresistible. The crime of the condemned is lost sight of in sympathy for his wretched condition, and judge, jury and prosecutor not unfrequently unite in the recommendation to mercy. Hence comes a too frequent use of the pardoning power, which (however much it may be deplored) any one will be slow to censure, who can place himself for the moment in the painful position of that Executive, on the mere writing of whose signature hang the issues of life and death to a brother man. In view of these facts, we earnestly urge you to unite in promoting the repeal of a law whose very extremity of severity is alone sufficient to render it practically inoperative.

The evil influences of this punishment, just alluded to, have been felt elsewhere as much as in our own State. They have attracted the attention of philanthropists throughout Christendom. The number of offences punished with death has recently been much diminished in Great Britain, on the Continent of Europe, and in several of our sister States. The propriety of an entire abandonment of the penalty is at present undergoing a wide-spread discussion in our country. The time cannot be far distant when no gallows will be left standing in all our borders. There is some resistance to this reform from those who have so much fear of innovation, as to adhere to an ancient, thought acknowledged evil, rather than venture on an untried good.—But the greatest opposition must ever arise from that deep-rooted spirit of malignity, which delights in human suffering, and which believes that it serves God when it can clothe passion with the thin mask of justice.

We beg all who opposed this movement to examine their hearts carefully and ask themselves how far they have mistaken a revengeful impulse for a deduction of reason. Let the subject be fairly examined. Discussion—full, free and impartial to recommend the reform we advocate to the minds of all thinking. We therefore respectfully suggest to societies for discussion and other public bodies the investigation of the claims which this measure has upon their attention and support. Those who have already arrived at conclusions unfavorable to capital punishment, we would urge to renewed and more strenuous efforts for the speedy completion of the good work in which we are engaged, from the consideration that the time for it has now evidently come. The public mind is rapidly ripening for the change and if it is not soon brought about, it will be the fault of our supineness and negligence.

Fellow citizens, the present is the time for efficient action. Let us come together and consult on the course we should pursue. Hopes are entertained by many that the next Legislature of our Commonwealth will not adjourn without a favorable action on this momentous topic. The main object of the proposed convention will be to take measures for obtaining this result. It will assemble on Tuesday, the 11th of November next, the hour and place of meeting to be designated in the newspapers of the day. We trust that a full representation of our friends from other portions of the State will be present. All who purpose to assist in the deliberations of the convention are requested to announce their intention to John Ashton, Secretary of the Society, No. 30 Market st. at an early date. The meeting will be held on the day previous to that of the American Society for the Abolition of Capital Punishment, at which it is expected that numerous prominent advocates of the measure from other States will be present.

Henry S Patterson, M D	John Scholefield,
John Bouvier,	John Ashton, Jr,
Edward Townsend,	Jonah Thompson,
David S. Skerrett, M D,	Joseph Brookfield, M. D.,
Benjamin Matthias	John W. Forney,
John A. Elkinton, M D,	Thomas Ridgway,
William J. Mullen,	Thomas S. Cavender,
Edward A. Penniman,	Thomas Earle,
Daniel L. Miller, jr,	Henry Gibbons, M D,
John B Ellison,	Wm. F. Kintzing,
Marshall Atmore;	Joseph Sill,
Benj C Bacon,	Jos E Morris,
Thomas L Kane.	

N. B.—Editors throughout the State, willing to see this subject fully discussed, and fairly settled, are particularly requested to give the above an early insertion.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

LETTER FROM W. C. BRYANT.

GLASGOW, July 19, 1845.

On the 17th of this month I embarked at New-Haven, in the environs of Edinburgh, on board the little steamer Prince Albert, for Sterling. On our way we saw samples of the New-Haven fishwives, a peculiar race, distinguished by a peculiar costume; fresh colored women, who walk the streets of Edinburgh with large wicker baskets on their shoulders, a short blue coat of coarse cloth under the basket, short blue petticoats, thick blue stockings, and a white cap. I was told they were the descendants of a little Flemish colony which long ago settled at New-Haven and that the are celebrated for the readiness and point of their jokes, which like those of their sisters of Billingsgate, are not always of the most delicate kind. Several of these have been related to me, but on running them over in my mind, I find, to my dismay, that none of them will look well on paper. The wit of the New-Haven fishwives seems to me, however, like that of the western boatmen, to consist merely in the ready application of quaint sayings that are already current among themselves.

It was a wet day, with occasional showers, and sometimes a sprinkling of Scotch mist. I tried the the cabin, but the air was too close. The steamboats in this country have but one deck, and that deck has no shelter, so I was content to stand in the rain for the sake of the air and scenery. After passing an island or two, the Frith, which forms the bay of Edinburgh, contracts into the river Forth. We swept by country seats, one of which was pointed out as the residence of the late Dugald Stewart, and another that of the the Earl of Elgin, the plunderer of Parthenon; and castles, towers and churches, some of them in ruins ever since the time of John Knox, and hills half seen in the fog, until we came opposite to the Ochil mountains, whose grand rocky buttresses advanced from the haze almost to the river.—Here, in the windings of the Forth, our steamer went many times backwards and forwards, first towards the the mountains and the towards the level country to the south, in almost parallel courses, like the track of a ploughman in a field. At length we passed a ruined tower and some fragments of massy wall which once formed a part of Cambus Kenneth Abey, seated on the rich lands of the Forth, for the monks, in Great Britain at least, seem always to have chosen for the site of their monasteries, the banks of a stream which would supply them with trout and salmon for Fridays. We were now in the presence of the rocky hills of Stirling, with the town on its declivity and the ancient castle, the residence of the former kings of Scotland, on its summit.

We went up through the little town to the castle, which is still kept in perfect order, and the ramparts of which frown as grimly over the surrounding country as they did centuries ago. No troops however are now stationed here; a few old gunners alone remain and Major somebody, I forget his name, takes his dinners in the banqueting room, and sleeps in the bedchamber of the Stuarts. I wish I could communicate the impression which this castle and the surrounding region made upon me, with its vestiges of power and magnificence, and its present silence and desertion. The passages to the dungeons in which pined the victims of state, in the very buildings where the court held its revels, lie open, and the chapel in which princes and princesses were christened, and worshipped, and were crowned and wed, is turned into an armory. From its windows we were shown within the enclosure of the castle a green knoll, grazed by cattle, where the disloyal nobles of Scotland were beheaded. Close to the castle is a green enclosure, intersected with paths, which we were told was the tilting ground, or place of tournaments, and besides it rises a rock, where the ladies of the court sat to witness the combats, and which is still called the Ladies' Rock. At the foot of the hill, to the right of the castle, stretches what was once the royal park: it is shorn of its trees, part is converted into a race course, part into a pasture for cows, and the old wall which marked its limits is fast falling down. Near it you see a cluster of grassy embankments of a curious form—circles and octagons and parallelograms, which bear the name of King James's Knot, and once formed a part of the royal gardens, where the sovereign used to divert himself with his courtiers. The cows now have the spot to themselves, and have made their own paths and alleys all over it. "Yonder, to the southwest of the castle," said a sentinel who stood at the gate, "you see where a large field has been lately ploughed, and beyond it is another, which looks very green. The green field is the spot where the battle of Bannockburn was fought, and the armies of England defeated by Bruce." I looked, and so fresh and bright was the verdure, that it seemed to me as if the earth was still fertilized with the blood of those who fell in the desperate struggle for the crown of Scotland. Not far from this, the spot was shown us where Wallace was defeated at the battle of Falkirk. This region is now the scene of another and unbloody warfare; the warfare between the free church and the government church. Close to the church of the establishment, at the foot of the rock of Stirling, the soldiers of the free church have erected their place of worship, and the sound of the hammers from the unfinished interior could be heard almost up to the castle.

We took places the same day in the coach for Callender, in the Highlands. In a short time, we came into a country of hillocks, and pastures brown and barren, half covered with ferns, the breckan of the Scotch, where the broom flowered gaudily by the road side, and harebells now in bloom, in little companies, were swinging, heavy with the rain on their slender stems.

Crossing the Teith we found ourselves in Donne, a Highland village; just before entering it, we passed a throng of strapping lasses, who had just finished their daily task at a manufactory on the Teith, and were returning home. Between Donne and Callander, we passed the woods of Cambus-More, full of broad beeches, which delight in the tenacious mountain soil of this district. This was the seat of a friend of the Scott family, and here Sir Walter in his youth passed several summers, and became familiar with the scenes which he has so well described in his Lady of the Lake. At Callander we halted for the night among a crowd of tourists, Scotch, English, American and Gorman, more numerous than the inn at which we stopped could hold. I went out into the street to get a look at the place, but a genuine Scotch mist covering me with water, soon compelled me to return. I heard the people, a broad shouldered, brawny race of men, with red hair and beards, talking to each other in Gælic, and saw through the fogs only a glimpse of the sides of the mountains and crags which surrounded the village.

The next morning was uncommonly bright and clear, and we set out early for the Trossachs. We now saw that the village of Callander lay under a dark crag, on the banks of the Teith, winding pleasantly among its alders, and overlooked by the grand summit of Benlendi, which rises to height of three thousand feet. A short time brought us to the stream.

"Which daughter of three mighty lakes,
From Vennachar in silver breaks;"

and we skirted the lake for nearly its whole length.—Loch Vennachar lies between hills of compartively gentle declivity, pastured by flocks, and tufted with patches of the prickley gorse and course ferns. On its North bank lies Landrick Mead, a little grassy level where Scott makes the tribe of Clan Alpine assemble at the command of Rodrick Dhu. At a little distance from Vennachar lies Loch Achray, which we reached by a road winding among shrubs and low trees, birches and wild roses in blossom, with which the air was fragrant. Crossing a little stone bridge, which our driver told us was the bridge, of Turk, we were on the edge of Loch Achray, a little sheet of water surrounded by wild, rocky hills, with here and there an interval of level grassy margin, or a grove beside the water. Turning from Lock Achray, we reached an inn with a Gælic name,—which I have forgotten how to spell, and which if I were to spell it, you could not pronounce. This was on the edge of the Trossachs, and here we breakfasted.

It is the fashion, I believe, for all tourists to pass through the Trosachs on foot. The mob of travellers, with whom I found myself on the occasion —there were some twenty of them—did so, to a man, even the ladies, who made about a third of the number, walked. The distance to Loch Katrine is about a mile and a half, between lofty mountains, along a glen filled with masses of rock which seem to have been shaken by some convulsion of nature from the high steeps on either side, and in whose shelves and crevices time had planted a thick wood of the birch and oak.

But I will not describe the Trosachs after Walter Scott. Read what he says of them in the first canto of his poem. Loch Katrine, which we reached it, was crisped into little waves, by a fresh wind from the northwest, and as a boat, with four brawny Highlanders, was waiting to convey us to the head of the lake, we launched upon the dark deep water, between craggy and shrubby steeps, the summit of which rose on every side of us and one of the rowers, an intelligent looking man, took upon himself the task of pointing out to us the places mentioned by the poet. "There," said he as we receded from the shore, "is the spot in the Trossachs were Fitz James lost his gallant grey." He then repeated, in a short recitation, dwelling strongly on the rhyme, the lines in the lady of the lake which relate that incident. "Yonder is the island where Douglass concealed his daughter. Under that broad oak, whose boughs almost dip into the water, was the place where her skiff was moored. On that rock, covered with heath, Fitz James stood and wound his bugle. Near it, but out of sight, is the silver strand, where the skiff received him on board."

Further on, he pointed out, on the south side of the lake, half way up among the rocks of the mountain, the place of the Goblin Cave, and still beyond it

"The wild pass, where Bitches wave,
Of Beal-a-nam bo"

On the north shore, the hills had a gentler slope, and at their skirt, spread into something like a meadow, we saw a solitary dwelling. "In that," said he "Rob Roy was born." In about two hours, our strong armed rowers had brought us to the head of the lake. Before we reached it we saw the dark crest of the Ben Lomond, loftier than any of the mountains around us, peeping over the hills which formed the southern rampart of Loch Katrine. We landed and proceeded—the men on foot and the women on ponies—through a wild craggy valley, overgrown with low shrubs, to Inversnaid, on Loch Lomond, where a stream freshly swollen by rains, tumbled down a pretty cascade into the lake. As we descended the steep bank, we saw a man and a woman sitting on the grass weaving baskets the woman as we passed, stopped her work to beg; and the children, chubby and ruddy, came running after us with "Please give me a penny to buy a scone."

At Inversnaid we embarked in a steamboat which took us to the northern extremity of the lake, where it narrows into a channel like a river. Here we stopped to wait the arrival of a coach, and in the meantime, the passengers had an hour to wander in the grassy valley of Glenfalloch, closed in by high mountains. I heard the roar of mountain streams, and passing northward, found myself in sight of two torrents, one from the east, and the other from the west side of the valley, throwing themselves, foaming and white, from precipice to precipice, till their waters, which were gathered in the summit of the mountains, reached the meadows, and stole through the grass to mingle with those of the lake.

The coach at length arrived, and we were again taken on board the steamer, and conveyed the whole length of Loch Lomond to its southern extremity. We passed island after island, one of which showed among its thick trees the remains of a fortress, erected in the days of feudal warfare and robbery, and another was filled with deer. Towards the southern end of the lake, the towering mountains, peak beyond peak, which overlook the lake, subside into hills, between which the stream called Leven water flows out through a rich and fertile valley.

Coaches were waiting at Ballock, where we landed, to take us to Dumbarton. Near the lake we passed a magnificent park, in the midst of which stood a castle, a veritable castle, a massive building of stone, with a tower and battlements, on which a flag was flying.—"It belongs to a dry goods merchant in Glasgow," said the captain of the steamboat, who was in the coach with us, "and the flag is put up by his boys. The merchants are getting finer seats than the nobility." I am sorry to say that I have forgotten both the name of the merchant and that of his castle. He was, I was told, a liberal, as well as an opulent man; had built a school house in the neighborhood, and being of the free church party, was then engaged in building a church.

Near Renton, on the banks of the Leven, I saw a little neighborhood, embosomed in old trees. "There," said our captain. "Smollet was born." A column has been erected to his memory in the town of Renton, which we saw as we passed. The forked rock on which stands Dumbarton Castle, was now in sight, overlooking the Clyde, we were whirled into the town, and in a few minutes we were on board a steamer which, as evening set in, landed us at Glasgow.

I must reserve what I have to tell of Glasgow and Ayrshire for yet another letter.

Back in the Old Stand.

THE Subscribers would inform the trade and public in general, that they are in their Old Stand, No. 63, Wood street, with a stock of hardware, suitable for Builders and the retail trade, together with their own manufacture of but hinges, axle, pulleys &c.—Thankful for past favors, they solicit a share of public custom. The attention of Builders and Carpenters, is particularly asked to *a large lot of hinges slightly damaged in the Great Fire*, that will be sold at very reduced prices. *Call and see.*

Sash Weights of all sizes constantly on hand.

aug 26tf CLARK & CAMERON.

To Iron Manufacturers, &c.

THE subscribers will dispose of their Patent for manufacturing Patent Wrought Iron Butt Hinges, west of the Alleghenies, and furnish and put in operation in Pittsburgh, one set of Machinery capable of making 400 doz per day. For particulars, cost of manufacturing, cost per dozen, selling prices, and terms of sale, address ROY & CO.,

aug 26–2md West Troy, New York.

Allegheny County, s. s.

IN the Orphan's Court of said County, No June Term, 1845.

In the matter of the Petition of W. C. Henderson, Guardian of John W. Goff, a minor child of Alexander Goff, praying for his discharge from the further execution of his trust, and to appoint some competent person in his room.

And now, to wit, August 9, 1845: The above petition presented and read in open Court, and on motion the Court order and direct that notice of the above application be given by three publications in the Daily Morning Post, a newspaper published in the City of Pittsburgh, and that the prayer of the petitioner will be granted on Saturday, 30th instant, unless cause be shown why the same should not be granted.

By the Court, THOMAS FARLEY,

aug26-d3t Clerk.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of John Haffey, late of the city of Pittsburgh, dec'd, to make payment to the undersigned administrator; and all persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them to the same, properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH O'BRIEN, Administrator,
Duquesne Way, near Hand st. Bridge.

aug 26–w6t

Mixed Pickles.

2 doz. Jars "Underwood's" Mixed Pickles, of this year's make, just received and for sale by

A. G. REINHART,

aug 26. 140 Liberty street.

Boston Mustard.

10 doz. cannister superfine Boston Mustard, just received and for sale by

A. G. REINHART,

aug26 No 140 Liberty street.

Pure Olive Oil.

5 DOZ. Bottles pure Olive Oil, just received and for sale by A. G. REINHART,

aug26. 140, Liberty st.

Sales at Auction.

WILL be sold at Davis' Commercial Auction Rooms, corner of Wood and Fifth streets, on Tuesday morning next, 26th inst. at 10 o'clock.

A general assortment of Fresh and Seasonable *Dry Goods*, Cutlery, Boots, Shoes, &c, &c:

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon; New and Second Furniture, Kitchen Utensils, Carpeting, Floor Oil Cloth, 5 boxes Rosin Soap; 1 do Fancy do; 1 pair small Platform Scales; Sash, Doors, Windows and Shutters.

aug26 JOHN D. DAVIS, Auct'r.

NEW ORLEANS CIRCUS!

S. P. STICKNEY, SOLE PROPRIETOR.

Equestrian Director and Ring Master, Mr. M. Buckley, Clown, (alias Gobblejoke,)
Mr FERD. GARSON.

☞ Tickets can be had at the Exchange Hotel, at the Marlatt Hotel, at Mr. Hare's Hotel and at the Box Office, adjoining the Circus.

This Evening, Tuesday, August 26th.

The entertainments will commence with a Grand *Ball Room Assembly*, by a number of Horses and Riders, led by Mr BUCKLEY.

After which the *Little Sailor Boy*, by Master E. Buckley.

Graceful Equestrianism on a Single Horse, by Miss Rosaline Stickney.

Great Tumbling Match, by the whole Company.

Acrobat Evolutions by Mr. Smith, and the Masters E & H Buckley, and W Malloy.

Mr T Young will appear and sing his celebrated Budget of Comicalities.

The Clown Outwitted, an act on two Horses by Mr Garson and H Buckley.

An Operatic Pas Seul, by Miss Laura Buckley.

Mr. W SMITH, the Dramatic Equestrian, will appear on a single Horse, as *The Shipwrecked Mariner*.

MR EATON STONE will appear on his bareback-ed Steed, and go through some of the most arduous feats ever attempted by mortal man (and who challenges competition,) leaping over a vast number of the most difficult objects, and concluding by *leaping over a surface twelve feet wide.*

After which, *Chesnut's Band, of Serenaders.*

Daring Athletic and Matchless *Equestrianism*, by Mr S P STICKNEY, on 4 highly trained Horses.

The whole to conclude with the
COMIC MILLER'S FAMILY.
Characters by all the Equestrians.

☞ *Admittance*—Boxes, 50 cts; Pit 25 cts.—Children under 10 years of age, half price to the boxes. No half price to the Pit. aug 26.

Vocal and Instrumental Concert.

MR. W. J. DAVIS, begs respectfully to acquaint the inhabitants of Pittsburgh and its virinity, that he intends giving a Concert of Vocal and Instrumental Music, on Monday evening next, the 1st of September at PHILO HALL, (over the Post office.) on which occasion Mr. Duffield, (the celebrated Vocalist) has kindly volunteered his valuable services and will sing some of his most popular songs. Mr. Kurs and Mr. Kleber have likewise proffered their kind assistance, and will perform on the Piano Forte several of the most celebrated and popular compositions of the day. Mr. Davis will play some Fantasias, Brilliant variations, &c on the Boehm Flute. For particulars see Programme. aug26-1w

New Alpaccas.

RECEIVED, at the "down town" cash house, a fresh supply of black, and blue black Alpaccas, which are offered at the lowest rates.

UNDER THE "BIG FLAG," No. 46.

aug26.

Cotton Yarn, &c.

8 BOXES long reel Cotton Yarn,
300 lbs Carpet Chain, just received and for sale at manufacturers lowest prices by

M. B. RHEY & CO.,

aug26 No 9 Water st.

Dwelling House and Lot at Private Sale.

THAT very valuable Lot of Ground, in the City of Allegheny, having a front of 140 feet, on the Allegheny river, and extending back towards Rebecca street upwards of 300 feet, on which is erected a large two story Brick dwelling house, with carriage house and stable, a well of first rate water, Fruit trees, grape vines, shrubbery, &c. all in good order, and at present occupied by Mr George Fortune.

Title indisputable, Terms very liberal, and will be sold very low, on application to

JOHN D DAVIS, Auctioneer,
aug26 tf cor. of 5th and Wood streets.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers at private sale his Farm situate in Moon Township, Beaver Co. Pa., two miles south of the Ohio river, five miles from Beaver, and twenty-four miles below Pittsburgh. The tract consists of 290 acres, 175 of which is arable land, including 20 acres of good meadow, under good fence, and in a good state of cultivation. The remainder is wood land, well timbered. The improvements consist of two substantial frame dwelling houses of convenient size and arrangement, well finished; also, a large barn 60 by 33 feet including a frame shed of 10 feet, shingle roof—with other out-buildings, such as wagon-shed corn crib, milk house smoke house, bee house, &c. all shingled roof. There is on the premises an excellent saw-mill that does a good business. The above tract is well watered; there is water in every field on the farm; also in the barn yard; a never failing spring, within three perches of the house. Also a great variety of fruit trees, of apple, cherry, pear, peaches, and plumb trees. The above property is situated in a pleasant and healthy neighborhood convenient to churches, school houses and mills.

Also a house and Lot consisting of one acre, situated in the village of Sheffield, Beaver county, on the grade road leading from Phillipsburgh, to Pittsburgh, 3 miles from Pittsburgh, 2 from the Ohio river, and four miles from Economy. The improvements consist of a large frame house, well finished—a part of the house has been occupied as a store room for a number of years past; a frame stable, carriage house and ware-house; a well of excellent water with a pump in it enclosed with a board fence with locust posts—This last described property is in a fine neighborhood, convenient to place of worship and schools.

Persons wishing to purchase either the Farm, or the House and lot, will be shown the premises by the subscriber living on the Farm. The titles of the above described property are indisputable.

aug26 ROBERT NEVIN.

EXTENSION OF PITTSBURGH.

Rare Chance for good Investments!

THE subscriber has laid out, and now offers for sale at reasonable prices and on accommodating terms, *One hundred and ten building Lots*, on that handsome level ground between Braddock street and the Monongahela river. They are about one-third of a mile from the city line, and are situated in that part of the first city district which will probably soon be annexed to the city as the Seventh Ward. No property in the suburbs possesses superior advantages, nor has any heretofore been laid out with so liberal an allowance of wide streets; Braddock is from one hundred and twenty to about one hundred and ninety feet wide, and Beelen, Commerce, Brady, Columbus and Water streets all wide avenues. Most of the lots have *two fronts*, and as they are of various sizes, and will be sold, one lot, with the privilege of four or five; early applicants can be accommodated to suit their own views of improvement. Persons who desire to build or to make secure investments in property that is sure to advance in value, and particularly those who intend to erect manufactories, would do well to view these Lots, and examine the draft, before purchasing elsewhere. The survey for the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road and the rail road survey by the State of Pennsylvania were both made alongside of this property, and it is generally considered that Braddock street, or the ground immediately alongside of it, affords the only eligible route for a Rail Road from Pittsburgh to the East. Coal can be delivered on this property at a much less cost than on the *Allegheny* river, and there is always deep water at this part of the river.

E. D. GAZZAM,

aug25-tf. Office Market between 3d & 4th sts.

Coffee.

310 BAGS Prime Green Rio,
for sale by M. B. RHEY & CO.

aug12 No 9 Water st.

Louisville Lime.

102 BBLS. fresh Louisville Lime just received and for sale by JAMES MAY.

jy8.

ALL kinds of Pickles and Sauces, constantly for sale, by A. G. REINHART,

aug14 No 140 Liberty st.

STAFFORD & CO'S DIORAMA

OF THE

Conflagration of Pittsburgh!!

THE public are respectfully informed that the magnificent Diorama of the late calamity which overtook the Iron City, on the 10th of April last, consisting of four elaborate views, made from drawings taken on the spot, with all the machinery moving figures, &c, &c., being completed, after a long preparation, and a great expense, will be exhibited for the first time on Monday 25th, Tuesday 26th and Wednesday, 27th of August, at Philo Hall, over the Post Office.

View 1st.—Pittsburgh, previous to the fire, taken from Coal Hill.

View 2d.—Fifth and Wood sts—sudden alarm of Fire—ringing of bells, the arrival of the several Engines, drawn by Mechanical figures, on their way to the scene of devastation.

View 3d.—The Fire, raging in all its fury.

View 4th.—Ruins by Moonlight. The 3d Church in the distance, the Monongahela river, rippling on its way, as if unconscious of the desolation that overtook it.

During the evening will be exhibited a New Drop, representing the

BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS,

Being a spirited view of that memorable field which shed eternal glory around the late departed and

LAMENTED GENERAL JACKSON.

☞ An intermission of 20 minutes will take place after the first part of the Performance.

PART SECOND.

THE CAVES OF STAFFA,

Are considered as one of the wonders of the world, not only for their singular beauty and immense extent, but as being the finest specimen of Geology on the globe, thousands of columns are thrown together, in the wildest confusion, forming one of the most pleasing and picturesque views in Europe. These marine caverns, had, in ancient times the reputation of being haunted, to embody which idea, the Artist has ventured to introduce Neptune, in his car, meeting with Amphitrite the Ocean Queen.

Doors open at half past 7 o'clock.

Exhibition to commence at 8 o'clk presisely.

Tickets 25 cents; children accompanied by their parents, half price.

Front seats reserved for the Ladies.

aug23.

Magazines for September,
RECEIVED AT COOK'S.

LADY'S Book for September, a beautiful number.
Columbian Magazine for September, with five steel Engravings.
Selections from Fry's Opera of Leonora, 2d part.
Melodies of Scotland.
" Ireland.
Celebrated Marches.
Quicksteps and numerous other pieces, which is the cheapest Music on record. Call and examine.

aug 25

Arnold's Writing Fluid.

A FURTHER supply of the above writing fluid (warranted a *genuine article*,) just rec'd and for sale by C. H. KAY. No. 76 Market st.

aug 25 over White & Bro's dry goods store.

B. E. CONSTABLE,
83 MARKET STREET, PITTSBURGH.

OFFERS the remainder of his stock of Summer Goods, to the inspection of all who wish to purchase

AT EASTERN COST.

French Lawns, Organdi Ginghams, richest styles, at 15 and 31, worth 56 cts.
Rich French Balzarines at 31 cts., worth 75;
Black Bareges with Satin stripes, rich, very cheap;
Bonnet Ribbons, new, at 12½, worth 31 cts.;
Barage Scarfs and Shawls, equally low prices;
Ladies Lace Caps at 37½ cts. worth $1, new style,
Florence Braid Bonnets, new, at $1 37½ and upwards;
Checked, Striped, Lace and Mull Muslins;
Colored Lawns for Bonnets, Artificials, Bonnet Crape;
Parasolets, and Parasols, beautiful styles and cheap;
French work Collars, Chincesettes, Cravats, Gloves, &c: &c.
Cotton and thread Laces and Edgings, Bobinet Laces;
French Ginghams for dresses, from 20 cts. to 25 cts.;

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Shirts, Collars, Bosoms; in good variety;
Gloves, Cravats, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, &c. &c.
Gauze Cotton under Shirts, Silk, do. and Drawers.

jy 4-2m

Piano Fortes.

TWO elegant Piano Forts, with mahogany cases; iron frame and plate; made by Adam H. Gale, & Co., New York.

One splendid Rose-wood Piano Forte made by A. H. Gale, & Co., New York, with Walker's attachment. The above Pianos have been selected with the utmost care, in regard to Tone; and will be sold at manufacturers prices by JOHN H. MELLOR.

aug22 No. 122 Wood street.

Cheap Music.

ALL the cheap publications of G. Ferrett, & Co., at about 12½ cts. per page, just received and for sale, by J. H. MELLOR