The Daily Morning Post.

JOHN BIGLER, EDITOR.

PITTSBURGH, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.

☞ V.H. 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

NEW YORK, at the Coal Office, 30 Ann street, (adjoining the Tribune Office.)

BOSTON, No. 12, State street.

PHILADELPHIA, Real Estate and Coal Office, 50 Pine street.

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

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

CANAL COMMISSIONER.

JAMES BURNS, Mifflin county.

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, Birmingham.

RECORDER.

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

REGISTER.

EDWARD M'CORKLE, Indiana.

COMMISSIONER.

JOSEPH E. M'CABE, Fayette.

AUDITOR.

JOHN H. M'ELHENY, Jefferson.

Tickets! Tickets!!

☞ Any quantity of the regular Democratic ticket can be had at this office.

Are You Assessed?

☞ Democrats, remember the election is at hand. The time is fast approaching, when all who desire to exercise the glorious right of suffrage, should examine the proper assessment list, and see that there has been no omission of names. Remember, that if you have not been assessed *at least* ten days before the general election, and have not paid a *state or county tax*, you cannot vote.

Every Democrat should make it his business to examine the assessment himself, and see that his name has not been omitted. Democrats, do not neglect—be sure that your name is on the assessment list.

Whigs and Anti-Masons.

This is certainly an age of progression; the sapient remark of Mr. Samuel Patch, that "some things can be done as well as others," has been reduced to a sound political axiom by the Whig party, proper, of Allegheny county.—These admirable tacticians rejoice in an organ which is controlled with admirable care and tact, and which grinds out harmonious dictation with such consummate skill, that even refractory Anti-masonry—reduced to a union as profitless and inglorious as that which binds the Emerald Isle to England—is fain content to play second fiddle to the "leader," albeit its own precious nerves are forced substitutes for cat-gut. We have watched the progress of this inimitable dictatorship with no little curiosity; we had supposed that the great Anti-Masonic Party—for information concerning the whereabouts of which, Mr. Karns so feelingly advertised a short time since—would have revolted against the indignity which was put upon its ancient fame by the Whig County Convention—that it would, at least, have remonstrated against that most cavilierly setting-aside of the pretensions of the ancient fraternity of secret society haters. But the glory of Anti-Masonry has measurably departed, or the Whig rulers of the County Council of Fifteen have become immaculate in intrigue. The "information wanted" by Mr. Karns has not been furnished—his sense of wounded honor has, perhaps, been soothed and reconciled by the nomination of his brother, by the *Whig* party of the State, for the office of Canal Commissioner.

But there are indistinct mutterings of "young thunder" heard among the rank and file of Anti-Masonry. The adroitness of the Gazette is complained of in every quarter. The Whigs of Philadelphia, in the flush and pride of municipal supremacy and the supervision of Girard estates, have declared that the Whig party of Pennsylvania is one and alone, allied to and allying to none. The cruel Gazette re-echoes these cabalistic sentiments and kicks its former supporters into the ditch. It quotes and endorses the ostracising resolves of the Whig leaders of Philadelphia, and approves, in triumphant italics, the anathemas of Grand Master Chandler upon the uninitiated of the realm.

There was a time, yet within the memory of man, that Anti-masonry was not thus disbonored. It was strong in its numbers and flourishing in its successful campaigns. We remember that in 1841, it gloried in the championship of D. N. White, and that in the month of October of that year, this renowned champion held language such as this:

"Antimasons of Pennsylvania are as good Whigs "as Whigs themselves,—*and far more consistent* "*in their persevering and determined opposition to* "*Locofocoism.*"

"But times change, and men change with them," and within a few weeks past this same D. N. White, editing the Pittsburgh Gazette and Advertiser, re-published and warmly approved of the following Resolutions:

Resolved, That we are Whigs of the *Washington* and *Clay* school, Whigs ever, and Whigs only; that we will amalgamate with no party, for in none can we find the Whig creed and the Whig patriotism; that no party is for us that is not with us in name, organization, principles and purposes, and that with none will we *act directly or indirectly.*

Resolved, That the third party which has sprung up, *is not the Whig party*—and on that ground is not ours—*that it does not bear our name, avow our principles, or maintain our measures*—that it is *local, temporary*, and of one idea, while the whig party is of and for *all* our country, through all times and in all emergencies.

Against this unkind slight of their former advocate the honest Anti-masons have become indignant. They complain—and not without cause, it must be admitted, that they deserve not such a cut direct from those they have boosted into power and place. The American comes forward with a phial of oil, but it had not the effect of soothing the troubled waters. The honest Anti-masons have been too often deceived by whig professions, and they point to the "*whig* county ticket" with an ominous shake of the head, which interprets itself very much like "get thee behind me." They are not satisfied with the ticket in the county, and they will not support it. They will not forego their pretensions to a share of the public offices of Allegheny with their selfish allies, because a *whig* brother of one of their prominent men has been honored with a nomination for defeat by the whig Central committee of the state.

PROPERTY QUALIFICATION.—In Connecticut this relic of Federalism still exists. By an act of the last legislature, an alteration in the Constitution in this respect is to be submitted to the people at a special election to be held on the 1st Monday in October next.—The proposed amendment is in substance precisely that of the Constitution of N York—one year's residence in the State, and six months in the town—with the addition of a "good moral character" to be the only requisites. It would seem to be a difficult matter for a judge or inspector at an election to decide upon a man's moral character at the poll window. Absurd.

THE ARIEL'S SUBSCRIBERS.—The Commercial Journal of yesterday indulged in a bit of philosophical pleasantry at what its editor calls the "conversion" of the Ariel to the Journal. There is an allusion in the following extract which the editor might have omitted, in courtesy to the editor of the Ariel.—The Journal, after commenting upon the transfer of advertisements, &c., says:

"But delicacy forbade us to declare that our abilities and efforts were of an order so splendid, that "at one fell swoop" they had wiped out an large a division of "loco-focoism," as animated and supported the Ariel. But the *American* says, for us, that we have absolutely *absorbed* the "Loco focoism" of the Ariel; of course the process is one of *conversion*, and as the Ariel *came to us*, not the reverse, the result must be an addition not unimportant to the whig strength of the county. We hope the whigs will now see that their strongest advocate and ally is the Commercial Journal and Age."

The editor of the Journal should have stated that the transfer of advertisements, &c., was made by the publisher *after the Ariel had ceased to exist*, and that the Ariel could not be then be transferred or merged in the Journal or any other paper. So far as regards the advertising which the Journal has so happily secured, we cannot doubt that it has done very well; but from the large accessions made to the subscription lists of the Post, during the past four days, we incline to the opinion that the editor of the Journal has ere this discovered that the democratic patrons of the Ariel were not composed of transferable materials.

THE STOLEN PAPERS AND LETTERS.—If any doubt existed at any time, concerning the manner in which McKenzie and his whig backers obtained the Letters of ex-collector Hoyt, that doubt remains no longer. The New York press, generally, stamp the act as one of unparalleled baseness; the theft is wonderfully apparent. The odium with which such a crime is visited attaches to those who sanctioned the theft as well as to the thief—to them it will adhere forever. Devel opements have been made which prove conclusively that the chest containing Mr Hoyt's papers was forcibly broken open before its contents were secured. The New York Evening Gazette sums up the proof in a few word. It states that the letters were removed from Mr Hoyt's law office to the custom house, while he was collector of the port, for safe keeping. They were enclosed by themselves, and not with public documents, as has been asserted, in a wooden box, which was locked, Mr Hoyt retaining the key, and marked "private law papers of Jesse Hoyt." The key of that trunk has never been out of the possession of Mr Hoyt, but violence has been made use of to effect an entrance into the trunk, and to enable the perpetrators to abstract the contents. This proves that, besides the dishonorable act of publishing a man's private correspondence, larceny must have been resorted to by somebody to obtain possession of them: and this is a grand stroke of whig policy, which the New York Tribune and Express, and the Pittsburgh Gazette have sanctioned!

THE COTTON FACTORIES.—*The hours of Labor in Lowell and Manchester.*—Since the suspension of business in our Cotton Factories much discussion has been indulged in regard to the number of hours which the factory operatives of Lowell are required to labor. Several different statements have been made, none seeming to be upon proper data. We find the annexed table in the Washington Union, and are assured that the rates for Lowell were published in the Advertiser of that city.

Hours of Labor in the Factories at Lowell.

In January	11 hours	24 minutes
In February	12 "	00 "
In March	11 "	52 "
In April	13 "	31 "
In May	12 "	55 "
In June	12 "	45 "
In July	12 "	45 "
In August	12 "	43 "
In September	12 "	16 "
In October	11 "	46 "
In November	11 "	24 "
In December		

Hours of Labor required in the Factories of Manchester, N. H.

In January	11 hours	30 minutes.
In February	12 "	
In March	13 "	30 "
In April	13 "	
In May	13 "	
In June	13 "	
In July	13 "	
In August	13 "	
In September	13 "	
In October	13 "	
In December	13 "	

The compiler of the above also states that in England "the operatives in factories work but twelve hours on five days of the week, and but nine hours on Saturday. Here, they are allowed but three holydays in the year, and in England twice the number."

RELEASED AMERICANS.—A despatch received from the U. S. Consul at Monterey, mentions the arrival at the Sandwich Islands of 27 Prisoners, released from Van Dieman's Land, whither they had been sent by the British Government for participation in the Canada Rebellion. They await an opportunity to return home. Eight more had been released but had no way of getting off. Thirty-six still remain Prisoners, but will, probably, be soon released.

SPUNKY.—The Superior broke a shaft the other day on Lake Erie and while lying-to was passed by the St. Louis, which refused to respond to signals. The Helen Strong came along and took off the passengers—about sixty in number—and they have published a card of thanks to its Captain, remarking in it that the St. Louis had passed them, like the Priest and the Levite, without offering aid.

LEFT BY MISTAKE.—A farmer and his wife, trading at a store in Rochester, lately, left their little one warmly wrapped up in a shawl, on the counter, and did not think of it until several miles out of town. The team was turned round, and the good couple went back rather rapidly. The little fellow was very comfortably enjoying a nap when called for.

THE EPISCOPAL CONVENTION at New York, has chosen the Rev. Dr. Creighton to preside. A resolution offered on Wednesday, containing an expression of opinion that the Bishop can never again perform Episcopal functions, &c., was laid on the table, having been offered out of order.

MUSICAL JURY.—At Philadelphia, last week, a Jury had been "out" a long time, and could not agree upon a verdict. One day while a large crowd had collected in the street below their window, these conscientious conservators of life and death treated the crowd to a number of glees, trios, &c., which were hugely relished, because they cost nothing.

RUM AND WEDLOCK.—The Government of Waldeck, Germany, has prohibited the issuing of a marriage license to persons of intemperate habits. Just and humane.

CRICKET.—The Cincinnatians rejoice in two cricket clubs. On Wednesday a match was played between the Western and Queen City boys, in which, there was some good scoring. The Western was the conquerer.

THE PIGS are overrunning Rome, New York, as the Huns did its "ancient" of that name. The good folks of the town are in actual bodily fear whenever they venture into the streets. On Monday a little girl was attacked by a ferocious sow and so seriously mangled before assistance could be obtained, as to put her life in danger. It is recommended that the inhabitants arm and take instant measures to protect their children and firesides.

ANTI-UNIONISTS.—Several people made themselves very foolish in Concord, Mass., on the 22d inst. They resolved, probably unanimously, not to consider Texas as a part of the Union.

L. J. PAPINEAU, the greatest of the Canadian Revolutionists, is at Albany, New York. He has been residing in Paris for several years.

A MAYOR ARRESTED.—The worthy Mayor of New York, has been arrested and held to bail, in the sum of $10,000, at the suit of several of the mock auctioneers, whose business has been broken up by the placards—"Beware of Mock Auctioneers." David Graham, Esq., has been engaged to prosecute the case by the interesting gentry.

KILLED HER OWN MOTHER.—At New York, a few nights since, a young married woman named Ellen Wilson, killed her mother, Margaret Williams, by beating her on the head with a bludgeon, during a quarrel.

SOME VERY old fashioned person has remarked, that there is no meaner or most despicable feeling in the human breast than that which makes man or woman ashamed of honest labor. The poor street-cleaner, in all the filth of useful though foul labor, is worthier of respect than the proud and indolent spendthrift who lives upon his inheritance or by means whose honesty is questionable.

OFFENDED VILLANY.—Enoch E. Camp, one of the publishers of the National Police Gazette, has been obliged to bind over a number of burglars, thieves, pick-pockets, &c., for making threats against his life. New York is getting to be "a great place," indeed.

THE WORLD-BURNERS.—In Boston, the *Miller Tabernacle* has been transformed into a theatre.—Their place of worship in New York is now a horse hospital.

IRON AND COTTON WORKS IN MARYLAND.—The Cecil County Whig states that Daniel Lord, Esq., of Philadelphia, has purchased the two Elk Forges, with 971 acres of land attached thereto, for $13,000. He intends to carry on an extensive cotton factory. Mr Fisher has purchased the property known as "Tyson's Mills," on Big Elk Creek, and intends to start a cotton factory.

SEIZURE &c.—About one thousand Cigar, Snuff and Tobacco boxes, imported for France were seized by Marshall Rapalje, at New York, on Friday and burned. The "ornaments" were not all owned by law.

NO WAR.—The N. O. Courier of the 18th argues that the sailing of the St. Mary's from Pensacola and the proposed withdrawal of the Volunteers, that there is a prospect of a peaceful termination of our difficulties with Mexico.

STEAMBOAT SUNK.—The steamer Lexington struck a snag on Wednesday the 17th, near Pinkney, on her way to St. Louis and immediately sunk. She was full freighted, including 132 hhds. of tobacco. The boat was insured for $5,000, and the cargo for $3,6000.

New Hampshire Election.—We have the vote of *ninety-eight* towns, including the whole of Merrimack county, eleven towns in Cheshire, fifteen in Rockingham, fourteen in Hillsborough, and the remainder from Sullivan, Belknap, Strafford and Grafton counties.—The aggregate in these towns is—

For Woodbury	9866
Goodall	5667
Hale	4824

There do not appear to have been 50 scattering votes, the abolition strength being given to Hale.

Mr. Woodbury lacks of a majority 615. In Cheshire the democratic majority in March was 636; in that county Mr. Hale obtained but very few votes, and the few whigs there do not take much interest in Goodwin. Should Coos, as is anticipated, give a round majority for Woodbury, and the rest of the State come in as for Woodbury, the result is not impossible that Woodbury is elected. The 11 towns in Strafford County have made a net democratic gain of about 400. Some of Hale's best towns are in Carroll county, yet to hear from; but there remain several strong democratic towns in Cheshire, Sullivan, Grafton and Hillsborough, besides Coos.

From the Sunbury (Pa.) Gazette.

KATE BRADY.

A ROMANCE OF ANCIENT SUNBURY.

BY H. C.

CHAPTER II.

The fire blazed cheerfully on the hearth of John Brady's cabin, and the pine light fell on as comfortable a scene as a settler in those days ever saw. The hum of the spinning wheel filled the room with music, each recalled the scene of last autumn's wild deer hunt as he brightened his rifle, or rolled the grey bullet from the bet mould.—The sons of Brady meant to have a royal hunt on the morrow, and each cleaned his piece and made his ball with glee, for they loved to chase the wild deer among its native hills.—Brave hunters were they too; for oft as the panther had crossed their path he had never escaped their unerring aim. Tall and muscular, they feared not man nor beast. The large hounds stretched along the floor with eyes half closed, watching the preparations for the next day's hunt, with an interest that showed they, too, loved the forest sports. In the farthest corner of the room sat, in his rude arm chair, an old man, whose white hair hung over his shoulders, and on his knee he held a fine girl, whose golden tresses mingled with his grey locks as she rested her head fondly on his shoulder.

'Kate,' said the old man, 'it seems but yesterday that I held you in my arms a laughing babe, and you've grown almost a woman. I used to dread the approach of old age and think that when the hair became grey the spring of love dried up and no more joy could be felt like that which throbs the breast of youth. But I find it strengthens with my years, and I love all my off-spring with the same ardent affection I have for their mother.' And he parted the gold on her forehead and imprinted a kiss on her lovely cheek. She threw her white arms around her father's neck and clung to his breast, like a beautiful vine entwining the aged oak in its tender folds.

Suddenly the door burst open and a tall man sprang in, closed it with violence, and turned the bolts into their sockets with a rapidity that betokened something more than ordinary. His dress was in the wildest disorder, and his face was covered with huge drops of perspiration.

'What's the matter, Gray? what has scared you so?' exclaimed Brady.

'The Ingins,' gasped Gray, as he sunk into a chair and wiped the sweat from his hot brow, 'fifty whooping, yelling red devils.'

'Boys, load the rifles, quick: Bill fasten the other door. They may pay us a visit and we'll be prepared for them. Kate, bring down my pouch and gun. I wish Sam was here, for we may need his strong arm and keen eye. Be cool, boys, and don't hurry too much.'

These orders had scarcely left old Brady's lips, when a rush against the door, that made it tremble on its hinges, told that the savages were upon them. But the stout oak door resisted all their efforts to force it open.

'Now,' cried Gray, who had by this time recovered his breath, 'now look out for fire, for them Ingin devils will be sure to burn the door down.'

'Do you suppose they're fools enough for that, make a light and alarm the fellows at the fort? I thought you knew better,' responded one of the young Brady's. 'Let them give us some light and we won't show them a trick not bad; eh no.'

By this time the boys had loaded their rifles, and the mother and the daughter stood by to reload them. Brady and Gray had become odious to the Indians on account of their hatred to them, and the sure and deadly aim of their rifles. More than one of their braves had paid with his life for rashly attacking these frontier men. Gray had been hunting over the Shamokin hills that day, and was surprised by a party of Delawares to whom he was particularly an object marked for revenge. They were conducting him towards their camp, when he seized a favorable moment, darted from his guards, and ran for fort Augusta. They could easily have killed him with their rifles, but that was not their purpose. The stake with all its accompanying horrors, was to be his portion. They succeeded in getting between him and the fort and was sure of their victim, when he dashed into Brady's cabin. Their exultation was unbounded when they discovered that their old enemies were so near within their grasp. But their band did not amount to more than thirty men, and the greatest care was necessary lest the troops from the fort should be brought down upon them. While the savages were deliberating on the mode of attack, Brady and his sons were not idle. Each took his station at a loophole, of which a number were left on each side of the house, with his rifle ready for execution. They did not wait long before the light of a small torch was visible among the trees. As the bearer of it drew into the open space in front of the house, a party of savages, in all their horrid war guise, were revealed by its light. A tall Indian, with a long black plume in his hair dashed the torch from the hand of his impudent follower in an instant, but it was too late. Seven of the marauders fell before the rifles of the defenders of the cabin.

'Let them show us some more light and we'll give them another salute,' cried old Brady, 'keep your eyes open, boys, if that noise don't bring them down from the fort, we'll have sharp work yet.'

The word had scarcely left his lips, when a noise in the upper story of the house attracted his attention. Again and again the noise is repeated. Again the muffled sound is like the stealthy tread of a moccasined foot. In a moment he was at the bottom of the rude stairs, but his foot had not touched the first step before a tomahawk had cleft his skull, and the dark plumed warrior sprang over his body, followed by the whole band. The had climbed upon the roof and descended through the trap door. Drawing their knives, the young braves rushed upon them. Fiercer was the contest for a short space. But what could these few avail against the fearful odds? A few minutes beheld the savages triumphant tearing the bloody scalps from the mangled bodies of the parents and five sons. Gray was seized by the black plumed warrior and hurled to the floor before he could draw his knife. Now he was bound hand and foot upon the bloody hearth. Kate, her golden hair dyed with her mother's blood, was firmly held by two savages, and struggled fiercely with them as they bore her from the house. At the door stood her father's horses, held by some of the Indians. Raven Wing, the chief with the dark plume, mounting a noble black charger, and placing the half inanimate body of Kate before him, dashed along the river shore. After him came his band, some on horseback and others on foot, just as the brightened his rifle, or rolled the grey bullet as the tories of Brady's meant to have a royal hunt on the morrow, and each cleaned his piece and made his ball with glee, for they loved to chase the wild deer among its native hills.—Brave hunters were they too; for oft as the panther had crossed their path he had never escaped their unerring aim. Tall and muscular, they feared not man nor beast. The large hounds stretched along the floor with eyes half closed, watching the preparations for the next day's hunt, with an interest that showed they, too, loved the forest sports. In the farthest corner of the room sat, in his rude arm chair, an old man, whose white hair hung over his shoulders, and on his knee he held a fine girl, whose golden tresses mingled with his grey locks as she rested her head fondly on his shoulder.

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'Now,' cried Gray, who had by this time recovered his breath, now look out for fire, for them Ingin devils will be sure to burn the door down.'

'Do you suppose they're fools enough for that, make a light and alarm the fellows at the fort? I thought you knew better,' responded one of the young Brady's. 'Let them give us some light and we won't show them a trick not bad; eh no.'

By this time the boys had loaded their rifles, and the mother and the daughter stood by to reload them. Brady and Gray had become odious to the Indians on account of their hatred to them, and the sure and deadly aim of their rifles. More than one of their braves had paid with his life for rashly attacking these frontier men. Gray had been hunting over the Shamokin hills that day, and was surprised by a party of Delawares to whom he was particularly an object marked for revenge. They were conducting him towards their camp, when he seized a favorable moment, darted from his guards, and ran for fort Augusta. They could easily have killed him with their rifles, but that was not their purpose. The stake with all its accompanying horrors, was to be his portion. They succeeded in getting between him and the fort and was sure of their victim, when he dashed into Brady's cabin. Their exultation was unbounded when they discovered that

THEATRE.

MANAGERS. SHIRES AND PORTER.
PROMPTER, GEORGE T. ROWE.
LEADER OF THE ORCHESTRA, J. H. HESSING.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

1st Tier of Boxes, or Dress Circle	50 cts.
2d " "	37½ "
3d " "	25 "
Pit	25 "
Gallery for Colored Persons	20 "

☞ Last night of the engagement of Mr E. S. Conner, when he will appear as Richard 3d.

Tuesday Evening, September 30, 1845.

Will be presented Shakspeare's celebrated Tragedy of

RICHARD THIRD.

To conclude with the afterpiece called

MATRIMONY.

☞ For particulars see small bill.

Doors open at 7 o'clock, curtain will rise at ½ past 7 precisely. sept 30

Sweet Potatoes

JUST received from Louisville, 52 Bbls choice Sweet Potatoes; to be sold low in any quantity to suit customers. ISAAC HARRIS, Agent.
sep30 and Com. Merchant, No 9, 5th street.

Notice.

OWNERS and Consignees of Goods by the *United States Portable Boat Line*, are hereby notified that all goods detained at the Burnt aqueduct, near Huntingdon, will be wagoned at the owner's expense, unless instructed not to do so in time.
C. A. M'NAULTY.
sep30-3t

Oysters! Oysters!!

OYSTERS can be had at the FRANKLIN HOUSE corner of Sixth street and Virgin alley.
sep30 1m CHRISTIAN SCHMERTZ.

BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE.

McCURDY & LOOMIS,

No 59 Wood STREET, 5 DOORS ABOVE THIRD,

TAKE pleasure in informing their friends, that they have opened their SHOE STORE one square below the stand they occupied before the fire. Their stock is now on hand and will be sold at a small advance for this market, and will be sold at a small advance on Massachusetts cost.
sep30 d1w

Fall Fashion.

HAVING returned from New York with the latest style of Hats, all those in want of a superior Fashionable Hat will please call and examine. S. MOORE,
sep30 d&w1m 93 Wood st.

AUCTION SALES.

By John D. Davis Auctioneer, Corner of Wood and Fifth streets.

AT 10 o'clock, on Friday morning the 3d day of October, will be sold at Davis's Auction Rooms, corner of Wood and Fifth streets, an extensive assortment of fresh and seasonable Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes &c.

Also a quantity of Unbleached Domestic Muslins, Buckram and made up clothing which were slightly injured by wet when saving them from the fire which lately occurred on Sixth street.

At 2 o'clock, P M. a general assortment of new and second hand household and kitchen furniture, one Turning Lathe, 2 barrels N. O. Molasses, 6 kegs of Va. manufactured Tobacco, 5 boxes Rosin Soap, Looking Glasses, Looking Lume, 5 dozen Rosin Soap, Looking Glasses, Carpenter's Astral and Hanging Lamps, 1 Cooking Carpenter's Astral and Hanging Lamps, 1 Cooking Stove, 1 common do., stove pipe, &c.

At 6½ o'clock, evening, a quantity of Hardware, Cutlery, new and second hand Watches, Musical Instruments, single and double barreled Fowling Pieces, a good article; a variety of clothing fancy goods, &c.
sep 30

Hats. Caps, and Furs at Auction.

AT 10 o'clock, on Tuesday morning, October 2d, at the store of Mr Stephen Hague, No 115 Wood street, will be sold, his entire stock of Hats, Caps, Furs, Hat Trimmings, &c., among which are Beaver, Otter, Nutria, Muskrat, Russia and Coney Fur; Saxony, Spanish and Coney Hat Bodies. Also Shell's Silk Plush, Hat Leathers, Sliders, one entire set of Tools, Stoves and Steamer, 1 Blowing machine nearly new; 1 Diauoliere for dissolving Gum Shellac, &c. &c.

Terms—$100, and upwards, 90 days credit will be given for approved endorsed notes, and all purchasers under that amount. Cash customers.
JOHN D. DAVIS,
sep30 Auctioneer.

Large Sale

Of new and second hand Furniture, &c. at Auction.

BY PLAID LINSEYS, common mixed and superfine; Kerseys, Kentucky Jeans and Tweeds; Scarlet, White, Yellow and Green Flannels; 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 do. do., 9 lbs. Extra heavy Blue Gentianetta do., 8 lbs. A splendid assortment of Shawls; Tickings and Apron Checks; Bed, Chamois, lined Berlin and Long Wool Gloves; Irish and Germantown Woolen ½ Hose; White and blk Cotton, and blk Chashmere and Alpaca Hose; Bleached and Brown Cottons and Drills. Together with a general assortment of smaller articles.
sep29-1m.

To Let.

THE third story of the new building on the corner of Wood and Third streets over my Book store will be rented upon application to the subscriber,
sep29 C. H. KAY.

Valuable Biographies.

LIVES OF EMINENT MEN, 2 vols:
" Celebrated Travellers "
" Men of Literature and Science by Brougham;
" Painters and Sculptors; by Cunningham;
" Jay & Hamilton,
" Ancient Philosophers;
Life of Sir Isaac Newton, by Brewster;
" George the Fifth, by Croly;
" De Witt Clinton;
" Mahomed, by Rush;
" Summerfield;
" Washington, by Sparks & Marshall;
" Franklin, "
" Johnson, by Boswell, 2 vols 8 vo.
Mary Queen of Scotts;
Martyrs of Science;
Blake's Biographical Dictionary;
Also, other Biographical works not specified, just received and for sale by
BOSWORTH & FORRESTER,
sep27 No 43 Market st.

The Razor Strop Man Beat.

JUST received from the Eastern markets, the best assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, for the People, ever brought to this city.
CALL AT KIMBALL'S,
No: 70, Wood Street.,
Between Fourth and Diamond alley, and you can buy cheaper, and better than at any other place in Pittsburgh. His stock is for SALE, consisting of all kinds, of Boots and Shoes, coarse and fine, Men's, Women's and Children's, expressly for the wholesale and retail fall trade. Call and see, and you will not go away dissatisfied. sep27-tf

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

School Books, Paper, &c.

M'GUFFY'S Eclectic Spelling and Reading Books;
Cobb's new do do do do;
Sanders' do do do do;
Webster's Elementary Speller, Coulledge's edition;
Cobb's Old and United States Spelling Books;
Mitchell's, Smith's Olney & Morse's Geographies;
do Ancient Geography and Atlas;
Kirkham's, Smith's and Bullion's Grammars;
Western Calculator.
Smith's New Arithmetic,
Emerson's and Colburn's Arithmetics;
Comstock's Philosophy and Chemistry;
School and Family Bibles and Testaments;
Writing and Letter Papers;
Bonnet Boards, Wrapping Paper;
Blank Books, Slates, Quills; &c. &c.
A full supply of the above always on hand, and for sale by the quantity or retail at *the lowest prices* for cash or good clean rags, by
JOHN H MELLOR,
sep27 102 Wood st, above 5th street.

Five Dollars Reward.

STRAYED or stolen on Thursday last, the 25th of this month, a bridle But Terrier Dog, with white spots and cropped ears, had on his neck a double collar with the subscribers name on it. The above reward will be paid and no questions asked, if returned to the subscriber, residing in the Fifth Ward, Pittsburgh.
WM. WOODS, Brewer.
sept29-d3t.

Almanac for 1846.

ELTON'S Comic Almanac for 1846, full of fun frolic and facetiæ;
Elton's Funny Almanac for 1846;
Lester's Comic " "
The United States Almanac for 1846, after the German form;
The Washington Almanac for 1846;
Also the German and German English Almanacs.
Sanford C. Hill's Almanac, both Magazine and Common, for sale by C. H. KAY.
Bookseller and Stationer, corner of Wood and 3d sts.
sep29

In the Court of Common Pleas, of Allegheny County, June Term, 1843, No. 294.

IN the matter of the voluntary assignment of George Gussiner—
July 26, 1845. account of William Joyce, assignee, &c., filed.
And now, to wit, September 27, 1845. on motion of H. W. Williams, Esq., the exhibition and filing the account of William Joyce, assignee, &c. be extended until the 27th of October next, at which time said account will be allowed by the Court, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed.
From the Record,
GEO. R. RIDDLE.
Pro. Com. Pleas.

Creditors and all other persons interested will take notice of the above order of Court.
LOWRIE & WILLIAMS,
sept 27, 1845-sep29-3t Attys. for assignee.

Burnt Aqueduct.

OWNERS and Consignees of Goods shipped by either East or West by the "Reliance Portable Boat Line," are hereby notified that their Goods will be wagoned round the Burnt Aqueduct at the expense of the owners, unless we are in time otherwise, specially directed to hold them over to order. Persons wishing their goods delayed or to remain subject to order are therefore respectfully requested to give us immediate notice. JNO. M'FADEN & Co.
sept29-2w.

Free Lecture on Phonography.

H. WILLIAMS will deliver a gratuitous Lecture on Phonography, in the school room under Dr Herron's Session room, entrance on 6th street, at 7 o'clock, on Tuesday evening, the 30th inst. This subject is exciting considerable interest in the East. Some 20,000 have already learned it in Boston. In Great Britain 200,000 letters have passed through the Post Office, during the last year, written in Phonographic characters. Language can be written five times as rapidly and in one-fifth of the space required by the common long hand. Thus saving 4-5 of the time and space. Books printed in the Phonotypic character, will be ¼ less in size, and of course that much cheaper, as there are no silent letters, and each letter represents but one sound, and no other. All who become familiar with the alphabet, will be able to spell correctly. If they are correct speakers, without the trouble of learning to spell—in the old method there are 23 modes of representing the sound of E long, 12 of I short, 20 of A long, and 15 of E short. The vowel A represents 9 different sounds, and A followed by c fi nal is