The Daily Morning Post.

JOHN BIGLER, EDITOR.

PITTSBURGH, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14.

☞ 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:

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

BOSTON, No. 12, State street.

PHILADELPHIA, Real Estate and Coal Office, 59 Pine street.

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

ELECTION DAY.

DEMOCRATS! every one of you—as soon as you get your breakfast, go to the polls and vote. See, also, that your fellow Democrats—those who are your neighbors or who work with you, are there, too. Do not let a vote be lost—do not scratch a ticket. We never had a better opportunity to rout the federal whig party than at present. In the country they are disheartened—they give up the contest already. *The city is all they depend on.* Will they not be slightly mistaken? Let us try and see what Democrats can do in Pittsburgh and Allegheny.

Democrats! there will be all sorts of tickets on the ground—tickets printed for special purposes, with the names of Candidates of all parties on them. Look sharp and be not caught by such tricks. We can elect our entire ticket if we but remain true to our cause and our men. Remember that this is the true

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.

Let every Democrat give it his support—let every Democrat vote it, and we shall see the whigs embarking for Salt-River to-morrow.

SPURIOUS TICKETS!

Democrats! Be on your Guard!!

A gentleman to whom the affair was addressed, yesterday brought to our office a slip with *four Assembly tickets*, EACH OF WHICH HAD THE NAME OF THOMAS J. BIGHAM, *instead of one of the Democratic candidates, smuggled in next to the bottom line, to deceive Democratic voters!* We have the tickets, and the *cheat-ee*, directed *in the handwriting* of this modest Mr *Bigham*, or else so very near like it that no one could tell the difference.

Fellow Democrats! will you be deceived by such an infamous—such a vile, dishonest attempt to cheat, as this? Keep a strict watch for these tickets. They are printed in type very much like the Democratic tickets, and each one has on it *three democratic candidates* and Thomas J Bigham.

The spurious tickets and the envelope, with *Mr Bigham's direction on it*, may be seen at our office. Call early and see it and satisfy yourselves of this scandalous attempt at fraud.

Look out for Spurious Tickets of every kind! We have already found out Mr *Bigham's* tricks. Look well to every name on your ticket.—The federal whigs are growing desperate and will not scruple to do any act that will grunt them a vote.—If you find a pedlar of spurious tickets poke a flea in his ear and watch him afterwards.

How magnanimous of the Gazette to charge a candidate with imaginary faults, and when forced to see its injustice, refer the charge, with the denial, to the "people at the Polls!" The editor of the Gazette published a libel which he refuses to account for, and is compelled to publish a denial. This he gives, and cannot gainsay it; yet attempts to cast a shadow of doubt upon it by a questionable reference to persons who know nothing of the matter spoken of, except from his misrepresentations. The least judgment honest men can pass upon such an act will be that it is very discreditable.

MAD DOG!—The American yesterday blustered about spurious tickets—perhaps to withdraw some of the odium which attaches to Mr Bigham and his friends. We have seen no such tickets as the American speaks of, and assure the editor that none but the regular Democratic tickets have been printed at this office.

Mr John B. Gough, has received from a committee of benevolent ladies of Philadelphia, an excellent letter, in which there is a beautiful lesson for those who unchariably turn their backs upon the wavering and plant their feet upon the prostrate, instead of extending a helping and a friendly hand. The brightest ornament of woman, after all, is charity. It is that which makes us liken her to the angels—for it is angelic partaking of the holiest essences of Christianity. What can be more beautiful than the rebuke of the Saviour, to those who clamored for the outcasting of the fallen woman—"Who among you that is without sin, let him first cast a stone." If they who scoff at John B Gough were thus tested, there would be less of mockery, more of pity and kindly charity for his error.

Mr. Peter A. Browne, Solicitor for the county of Philadelphia, having advocated Nativism until the subject is chewed up to a mere quid, publishes a lengthy disquisition on Cigars. This last effort of Mr P. A. B. is to smoke the people through a puff of Mr. T. D. Grove.

HOW VERY NATURAL.—At the nativist mass meetings in Philadelphia, a continual firing of guns is kept up to warn all who were so unfortunate as not to have been born in this country, to "beware of guns."

The Philadelphia Court of Sessions, all the Judges concurring, sentenced about a dozen fire rioters on Wednesday. Hardly any of them got less than one year's imprisonment. That is right, and will be very apt to chill the chivalry of the rowdy runners with fire companies, and preserve peace in future.

The fate of a liar is awful. One John M'Niel has declared at Boston that he murdered Mr Parker, of Manchester, and robbed Mr Hatch, of Boston. The man has always borne such a bad character in regard to veracity, that no body will believe him.

Sarah Decker died at New York on Thursday. History—young and pretty—imprudent—listened to bad advice—took tansy—gone—where? Her *friend* Virgil Knapp, is in the tombs.

The World's Convention, after a long sitting, has broken up, having settled one very important Principle namely, "that the human race are born without their knowledge or consent." Mr. Robert Owen is the ostensible discoverer of this idea. Its promulgation in the Great World's Convention was worthy a trip from Europe. All must own that the world owes a great deal to Mr Owen for the discovery.

The Oregon and Hendrick Hudson are to have a grand trial of speed in a few days on the North River. They are magnificient floating palaces, and would make as fine wrecks, in case of a blow up, as any on our western waters. The very announcement of such a trial on the Mississippi, would throw the eastern newspapers into fits.

Hon. J R Snowden, state treasurer, has been made an "A. M." by the Jefferson College. He should have two more letters—C. U.—for his promptness in making old Pennsylvania *Cash Up*.

The New York Mirror and the News are anxious to know "what becomes of the assets of a bankrupt, when they are as small as not the worth dividing among his creditors." Inquisitive—quite.

Mr. Epes Sargent's five act comedy, produced at Niblo's has fallen "as dead as herrings that are red," or as native comedies that are not read.—*Alb. Atlas.*

Mr Park Benjamin calls it a farce without the fun—between Richard the Third and Tom Thumb. Mr. Smith says it reminds him of a north river fog—*mysterious.*

Boughton, the anti-renter, is said to have taken an active part in the Canadian insurrection. So did Mr. Kenzie.

Horace Greely has a washing machine at the Fair, at Niblo's Garden. He should have it put in operation for the washing of his own clothing, including that yellowish old coat.

Catharine Noble, a very beautiful creature of 17 years, has married two husbands at New York. That is not allowed farther east than Iowa, we believe.

A steam boiler, weighing 2200 lbs, was stolen from a Boston boat the other night, and carried away to—somewhere.

The Beauharnois Canal, Canada, twelve miles long around the Cascades and Cedar Rapids, was to have been opened on the 13th inst.

The Hendrick Hudson took over eight hundred passengers to Albany on her first trip from N. York.

The literal meaning of Hickory is glory. They have been synonyms for half a century.

We shall send the Boston Times a box of *steel* pens. At present it uses only scissors.

The Molasses Intelligencer newspaper publishes this—Why is a fly like an optician? Because he makes *specs.—Boston Post.*

Greene specs?

Wm. Penn, great grandson of the founder of the Commonwealth, died in London on the 17th ult.

From the Odd Volume.

THE HUSSAR'S SADDLE.

Old Ludovic Hartz always regarded his saddle with the deepest veneration; and yet there appeared nothing about it capable of exciting his admiration. It was a Turkish saddle, and Ludovic obtained it, he used, yet, in the brave Ludovic, it kindled a war of other days, when, young, ardent, and enthusiastic, he first drew his sword in defence of his country against its enemies.

He had been opposed in battle against the hostile invaders of his native Hungary, and many an unbelieving dog had his good sword tinmitten to the earth.—Various had been the fortune of the war, and two or ten was the glory of the holy cross displayed by the lion of the tribe of the Christian cresent. Such and disasters were seldom alluded to by the brave Hussar, but he lived to dwell on the success and actions in which he had been engaged.

It was in one of these fierce combats that suddenly cut off from his party, he found himself surrounded by four infuriated Turks. "But the recollection of you and your angel mother," would Ludovic say to his daughter, nerved my arm. I was assailed by all my opponents. How three fell, I knew not; but severe and long was the conflict, with the rest of my foes whose powerful arm was raised against me. Already I saw my wife a mournful widow, and my child fatherless, and these dreadful thoughts infused fresh vigor into my arm; I smote the infidel dog to death, hurled him from his steed, and rifled him as he lay. At this moment, several of the enemy appeared in sight, but I was too much exhausted to renew the perilous conflict. My gallant horse lay wounded and in the agonies of death; I threw myself on the Turkish courser, and forced him on at his utmost speed until I regained my squadron. The saddle was stamped in the blood of my foe, and mine mingled with it. When a cessation of hostilities permitted the troops to rest for a space from the horrors of war, I hastened with the treasure, which, during the campaign, I had acquired, to my home, purchased these fertile fields around my dwelling, and forgot for a season the miseries of war.

The good Ludovic would here pause. He still, retained a lively recollection of his lost wife, and he could not bare to narrate the circumstances of her illness and death. After that sad event, his home become hateful to him, and he resolved again to engage in the arduous duties of a soldier. The little Theresa was kindly adopted into the family of his only brother, and there, after a lapse of some years, our good hussar found her blooming in youthful beauty.

Ludovic arrived only in time to close the eyes of his brother, who, on his death bed entreated him to bestow Theresa on his only son when they should have attained a proper age. Grateful for his almost parental care of his child, and moved by the situation of his brothers, whose whole heart seemed to be bent on his union, Ludovic promised that when his daughter should have attained the age of eighteen, she should become the wife of Karl, provided Karl himself desired the connection at that time, and satisfied with this promise the old man died in peace.

This engagement was concealed from Theresa, but it was known to Karl, who exulted in the thought that this rich prize would one day be his. With low habits and a coarse turn of mind, the delicate graces of Theresa had no charms for him; he loved her not, but he loved the wealth which would one day be his, and which he looked on with a greedy eye. The thousand soft and nameless feelings which accompany a generous and tender passion were unknown to Karl. It was a hard task for him to attend his gentle mistress, nor did he ever appear disposed to play the part of a lover, except when some other seemed inclined to supply his place. It was at a rural *fete* given by Ludovic to his neighbors at the termination of an abundant harvest, that Karl first chose openly to assert his right. He had taken it for granted that he should open the dance with Theresa. What, then, was his imagination, when, on entering the apartment, he saw Theresa; her slender waist encircled by the arm of a young hussar moving in the graceful waltz!—The evident superiority of his rival whose well knit limbs, firm step and free and martial air, formed a striking contrast to his own clownish figure and awkward gate, only increased his ire, and in violent rath, he advanced to Theresa, insisting on his right to open the dance with her. Theresa pleaded her engagement; he persisted; she refused his request and laughed at his anger. He became violent and rude. The hussar interfered, and the quarrel rose so high as to draw Ludovic to the spot.

Karl, in a voice almost choked with passion, laid his grievances before him. Theresa, in a tone of indignation, complained to her father of his insolence, and appealed to him whether she were not at liberty, to select any partner for the dance she thought proper. 'You have no such liberty,' thundered forth Carl.—'You are my betrothed wife, and as such you belong to me alone.'

Theresa cast on him a smile full of scorn and contempt, but it faded as she looked up to her father, and a deadly paleness overspread her countenance as she inquired, 'Father, does this man speak truth?' 'He does my child,' was the reply; and she dropped insensibly at his feet.

The young hussar, now knelt down beside her, passionately kissed her fair forehead, and raising her in his arms, bore her to an adjoining apartment, followed by the father and Karl. Theresa slowly revived. At first she saw no one, and breathing a deep sigh, murmured, 'It was all a horrid dream.' An anguished groan startled her into perception and agony. She looked up and saw her father standing before her with folded arms and a countenance clouded with grief. Karl also stood near with an exulting smile; and the hussar knelt beside her, but his face was buried in his hands. She then found it was no dream. She looked to her father. 'Father, is there no hope?' 'None, my honor is pledged.' She then turned to the hussar, and placed for a moment her cold hand in his, then rising suddenly threw herself at the feet of Karl. 'O Karl, have mercy! I love another—you do not love me—have pity on us!' By all the powers of heaven and hell, you shall be mine, Theresa!—I appeal to your father. Will your father violate his promise to the dead—I will not,' said Ludovico, with solemnity. Then, Theresa, said Karl, with fiend like exultation, 'no power on earth shall save you from being mine!—and thus saying, he left the house.

Theresa rose from her knees, and threw herself into the arms of her lover. The presence of her father was no restraint on her pure tenderness. Her tears fell fast on his manly countenance, but his agony was too great for that relief. Ludovic was deeply moved. He approached them, endeavored to calm their affliction, and related the circumstances under which this promise had been given; but his concluding words, 'that he must hold it sacred,' threw them into a new paroxysm of grief. 'We must part, then, Arnhold, said the weeping Theresa, 'we must part—ah! can we survive this cruel blow—No,' said Arnold, 'no, I cannot live without you; let us once more entreat your father to have pity on us!' and the youthful lovers threw themselves at his feet. Arnhold,' cried Ludovic, sternly, 'thou a soldier, and ask me to tarnish my honor!' Arnhold felt the appeal; he started up, raised the weeping Theresa, cut off with his sabre one long bright tress, embraced and kissed her, placed her in the arms of her father and fled.

(Conclusion to-morrow.)

LIFE'S SUNNY SPOTS.

BY THE LATE WILLIAM LEGGETT.

Though Life's a bare and thorny path,
Its goal the silent tomb,
Yet some spots of sunshine hath,
That smile amid the gloom.
The friend, who weal and woe partakes,
Unchanged what fate or his lot,
Who kindly soothes the heart that aches,
Is sure a sunny spot.

The wife, who half our burden bears,
And utters not a moan;
Whose ready hand wipes off our tears,
Unheeded all her own;
Who treasures every kindly word,
Each harsher one to go,
And cards blithely as a bird—
She's, too, a sunny spot.

The child who lifts at morn and eve,
In pureness its sweet voice;
Who grieves whenever its parents grieve
And joys when they rejoice,
In whose bright eye young genius glows,
Whose heart without a blot,
Is fresh and pure as summer's rose,
That child is a sunny spot.

There's yet upon life's weary road
One spot of brighter glow,
Where sorrow hath forgotten to load
And tears no longer flow;
Friendship may wither, love decline,
One child his bosom blot;
But God's own home that spot will shine—
Benign as light that spot.

PROPOSED UNION OF CATHOLICS AND PROTESTANTS IN IRELAND.

The following strong address of the Loyal National Repeal Association to the Protestants and Presbyterians of Ulster, is published in the Irish papers received by the Cambria:

Fellow Countrymen! Our common country is in distress at poverty, and we, Dissenters, cannot agree to pay for

Why is this? What advantage have we in our rights and dissents. None! The advantage is to bigotry!

Were we pulling together, England should listen to our grievances. The absentee landlords would be made to come and spend at home the rents they now waste in foreign countries. The harsh resident landlords or agent would speedily be called to account, and made to deal honestly with the farmer, and respect his tenant right.

Every penny of the money we pay in taxes is, after deducting the Lord Lieutenant's expenses and those of our corrupt public officers, sent away to be invested in making kingdoms separate from London—paying *English* debt—contracted without our consent and we lose any benefit to us.

Were we—Irish Protestants, Presbyterians, and Catholics—good friends with each other, we would very soon stop that monstrous act in all others, whatever we have to pay in taxes should be spent among us, and so give us some return—of our money.

After the great Protestant movement of 1779, 1782 all Dissenters were for a time reconciled to each other and the consequences were a free trade, a free Parliament, and a degree of prosperity, in agriculture and manufactures such as Lord Clare himself confessed no nation ever before attained in so short a time.

The English nun found the means of dividing us again. He made use of our religious differences. He blew up again the smouldering embers of religious rancor until they burst into a flame that scorched and withered every genial feeling of the heart, and dried all the fountains of charity, even in their inmost source!

And he rejoices to believe that revellings, and bitter defiances, and taunts and insults, are passing between us still, and that we are, as he fancies, as far as ever from thinking of our common interest—the interest of our common country—of the Ireland of the Orangeman as of the Papist.

Nay, the other day the London Morning Chronicle called the ideas of our coming together, "*an egregious absurdity*" and said it was a farce to threaten England with a union of Irishmen!!! that that was impossible.

What a chuckle of base, unchristian gratification is there in these words.

And is this to last? Is the world forever to mock and jibe at us? Is Ireland to be for ever poor, neglected, robbed, insulted, despised, because of her divisions?

What benefit to any party amongst us is there in these our and and various dissentions? What advantage are yourreaping from them, or has there been to us? Alike we are laughed at and contemned—in turn we are oppressed.

Your meetings now are as odious to the government as ours in 1844. The same unconstitutional means are being resorted to to put them down. The same injustices are being done to you now, as then to us.

We can end this, it we will, we can make our demands be attended to—ourselves be respected—our country be restored to her rights.

We can do this again, it was once before done; in the glorious era of 1782, when your forefathers in arms shook hands with your forefathers in chains, and both vowed to make their country a nation.

We can do this, if in the name of our common Creator we forget and bury our miserable differences, and make a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether for our Ireland.

Signed by order of the Committee.

"In Peace, Prepare for war."—At this season of the year, the weather is very treacherous, and almost every one is certain to be affected more or less by coughs, colds, and affections of the head, which are peculiarly annoying to the healthy, and offend as an insult to the invalid and consumptive. Every thing around us wears such a pleasant and cheerful aspect, that we are apt to neglect the proper precautionary measures, and flatter ourselves that we shall escape, if others do not. Presently there occurs a sudden change in the weather; we begin to shiver with cold, and regret when too late, that we had not anticipated it in season. Now, the best possible way to avoid surprise is, to purchase a box of Clickener's Sugar-coated Vegetable Pills without delay; carry them in your pocket, and take 1 or 2 Pills each day between meals. You *will presently find your appetite vastly improved*, and your system enabled to resist the most sudden changes. *They are perfectly palatable*, and may be swallowed with as much facility as so many sugar plums. *They cause no pain or sickness at the stomach*, and do not interfere with the transaction of ordinary business. For coughs, colds, sore throat, billious affections, pains in the head, breast, back, side, etc., they are entirely beyond rivalry. Their effects, indeed, are so certain, that a cure is warranted, or the money returned.

Sold by Wm Jackson, corner of Wood and Liberty streets, who is general Agent for Dr Clickener's Pills in Pittsburgh and vicinity.

☞ Beware of an imitation article called "*Improved Sugar-Coated Pills*," purporting to be Patented as both the pills and pretended patent are forgeries, got up by a miserable quack, in New York, who, for the last four or five years, has made his living by counterfeiting popular medicines. oct14.

A New Zealand Song.

Wallaloo! Wallaloo!
Love white man and eat him too!
Stranger white, but that no matter!
Brown man fat, but white man fatter!
Put him on hot stones and bake him!
Crisp and crackling soon we'll make him!
Round and round the dainty goes!
Eat his fingers! eat his toes!
His body shall our palates tickle!
Then we'll put his head in pickle!

CHORUS.

On the white man dine and sup,
Whet your teeth and eat him up!

To our Readers—Among our advertisements published this day, the reader will discover evidence of the great value of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

The genuine Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is wholly an innocent preparation—contains rare medicinal virtues—and is now prescribed by many of our most skilful physicians. Persons predisposed to consumption have used it with the happiest success, also for bad coughs, originating from violent colds, it is a sure and speedy remedy, and is now used by the most intelligent families of our country.

☞ See advertisement. Price $1 per bottle.
oct 14

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 " "	20 "
Pit	25 "
Gallery for Colored Persons	20 "

BENEFIT OF MR. WILLIAMS.

Tuesday Evening, October 14th, 1845,

Will be presented an admired Drama in 3 acts, called

RORY O'MORE!

OR, THE IRISH REBELLION.

To conclude with a beautiful piece called

SECRET SERVICE.

☞ For particulars see small bill.

☞ Doors open at ½ past 6 o'clock, curtain will rise at ½ past 7 precisely. oct 14

PENN INSURANCE COMPANY.

The Eighth instalment on the stock of the Company, (being $2 50 per share) will be due on Wednesday, the 15th inst.

J. FINNEY, Jr., Secretary.
oct 14 3t

For New Orleans and Apalachicola.

THE new and splendid steamer EMILY, J. D. ROLAND, Master,—Will leave for the above and intermediate landings, on This day, 14 h instant, at 3 o'clock P. M. positively. For Freight or Passage apply on board or to JAMES MAY.
oct 14

JOSEPH PENNOCK, JOHN M'CORDLE, AND E. HERRON.

Pennock, Mitchell & Co

UNION FOUNDRY,

Warehouse on Liberty St., opposite Brown's Row,

PITTSBURGH.

ALWAYS ON HAND,

Stoves and Grates,	Tea Kettles, Sad Irons,
Wagon Boxes of all sizes,	Tailors & Hatters' Irons,
Hollow Ware,	Counter Weights, &c.
Plough Castings all sizes,	Iron and Nails.

☞ Mill Castings, &c. made to order.
oct 11 d1m&wly.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that letters testamentary on the Will of John Baker, late of M'Keesport, deceased, have been granted, unto the undersigned. All persons having claims against the deceased will present the same to me, duly authenticated—all persons indebted will make payment immediately.

SUSANNA BAKER,
Executor M'Keesport.
oct 11 w6t

White Swan House.

THE subscriber, having taken the above named house, near the old stand on Market street, between Front and Second—is now prepared to entertain all his old friends, and the public generally, in the best style. His bill of fare will constantly be found to contain the best the market affords. (Oysters always on hand.)

H LANDWHER
oct 14 3m

Removal.

MR. D. BRUCKLOCHER has removed his fashionable tailoring establishment to Wood st., next door to the corner of Fourth, where he may be found by all those who wish to give him a call. He has just received and is now opening a splendid lot of a superior quality. He wishes his friends to call and examine.

D. BRUCKLOCHER.
oct 14 2m*

Coppers:

50 BARRELS received per steamer Belfast, and for sale by M. B. RHAY & Co., Water street.
oct14

Nails.

200 KEGS "Damascus" Nails, assorted sizes; received and for sale by M. B. RHAY & CO., Water street.
oct14

Batting.

500 POUNDS in 25 lb. Bales received and for sale by M. B. RHAY & CO., Water street.
oct14

Wrapping Paper.

100 REAMS crown wrapping, just received and for sale at mill prices by JOHN H. MELLOR, 122 Wood street.
oct 14

Ch. Lime.

1114 LBS just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS, No 57 Wood st.
oct 14

Gum Camphor.

332 LBS just received and for sale by R. E. SELLERS, No 57 Wood st.
oct 14

Senna.

138 LBS India Senna just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS, No 57 Wood st.
oct 14

Sponge.

1 BALE coarse sponge;
1 do fine do just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS, No 57 Wood st.
oct 14

Cork.

200 GRO. Vial Corks;
1 bale bottle do just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS, No 57 Wood st.
oct 14

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

Of a second hand Patent Lever Watches at Auction

AT M'Kenna's, this evening, Tuesday, October 14th, at 7 o'clock, will be sold by order of Administrators: 1 second hand double cased patent lever watch, made by Robert Roskell, Liverpool; the works are finely finished; the case are very heavy; it is said to be a first rate time keeper, and it is a rare occurrence that a genuine and old fashioned Roskell lever watch is offered at Auction. Those in want of a first rate article should attend.

At the same time, a lot of second hand watches.

P. M'KENNA, Auctioneer
oct 14

Ten Dollars Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber on Saturday last 11th inst., James Allen, an indentured apprentice to the brush making business, eighteen years of age, 5 ft. 8 inches high, sandy hair, sulky looks, talks but little. Steam boat owners and masters in particular, are warned not to harbor or trust said apprentice on my account, as I am determined to prosecute all such.

JOHN W. BLAIR.

Said boy has been a cabin boy on the river.
oct 14-3t.

Coal Boats.

2 NEW Coal Boats, 60 by 18 feet for sale low, by P. C. MARTIN, 60 Water st.
oct 14

A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

SEVEN THOUSAND CASES

Of obstinate Pulmonary Complaints cured in ONE YEAR.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, the great American Remedy for complaints and affections of the Respiratory Organs.

We do not wish to traffic with the lives or health of the afflicted, and we sincerely pledge ourselves to make no assertions as to the virtues of this medicine, and to hold out no hopes to suffering humanity which facts will not warrant.

We ask the attention of the candid to the following considerations.

Nature in every part of her works, has left indelible marks of adaptation and design.

The constitution of the animals and vegetables of the torrid, is such that they could not endure the cold of the frigid zone, and vice versa.

In regard to disease and its cure, the adaptation is more or less striking.

The Moss of Iceland, the Wild Cherry and Pines of all Northern latitudes, (and Dr. Wistar's Balsam is a compound and chemical extract from these,) have long been celebrated for complaints prevalent only in cold climates. Indeed the most distinguished medical men have averred that nature furnishes in every country medicines for its peculiar diseases.

Consumption in its confirmed and incipient stages, Coughs, Asthma, Croup, and Liver complaint, form by far the most fatal class of diseases known to our land. Yet even these may be cured, by means of the simple yet powerful remedies, named above, and which are scattered, by a beneficient Providence, wherever those maladies prevail.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY!

Will miracles never cease? More evidence of its surpassing health Restorative Virtues!!

From Dr. Baker, Springfield, Washington co., Ky.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., May 14, 1845.

Messrs Sanford & Park—Gents—I take this opportunity of informing you of a most remarkable cure performed upon me by the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

In the years of 1840 I was taken with an inflammation of the bowels, which I labored under for 6 weeks when I gradually recovered. In the fall of 1831 I was attacked with a severe chill, which seated itself upon my lungs; and for the space of three years I was confined to my bed. I tried all kinds of medicines, and every kind of medical aid without benefit, and then I wearied along until the winter of 1844, until I heard of "Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry."

My friends pursuaded me to give it a trial, though I had given up all hopes of recovery and had prepared myself for the change of another world. Through their solicitations I was induced to make use of the Genuine Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. The effect was truly astonishing. After five years of affliction, pain and suffering; and after having spent four or five hundred dollars to no purpose and the best and most respectable physicians had proved unavailing, I was soon restored to entire health by the blessing of God and the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

I am now enjoying good health and such is my altered appearance that I am no longer known when I meet my former acquaintances.

I have gained rapidly in weight, and my flesh is firm and solid. I can now eat as much as any person, and my food seems to agree with me. I have eaten more during the last six months than I had eaten five years before.

Considering my case almost a miracle, I deem it necessary for the good of the afflicted, and a duty I owe to the proprietors and my fellow men (who should know where relief may be had) to make this statement public.

May the blessing of God rest upon the proprietors of so valuable a medicine as Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Yours, respectfully,

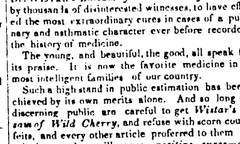
WM. H. BAKER.

☞ The following letter from Dr Ritchey, of Frankfort, Ind., who stands high in his profession, and ranks among the first politicians of the state, shall speak for itself in commendation of the "Genuine Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry."

Frankfort, Ind., April 14, 1845.

Messrs Sandford & Parks—I have but a few bottles of Wistar's balsam of wild cherry remaining on hand of the last lot furnished me by you. I hereto fore wasted until I had sold out and had obtained the money for one lot before I ordered another. But such is the demand for the article that I do not wish to be without it, and am therefore led to anticipate a little. The money for the last shall be forthcoming by the time the lot is disposed of, which, from the sales I have made lately, I think will be but a short time. The effects of the balsam are in many cases strikingly beneficial. ☞ It improves upon acquaintance more than any other Patent Medicine I have ever known. ☞ Almost all others fail upon trial, and not being able to bear the test of experience, soon sink into disuse. This, however, seems to be most highly valued by those who have tried its virtues, and experienced its healing efficacy in their own cases. Yours very respectfully.

JAMES RITCHEY.



COUNTERFEITS.

☞ *Those who Counterfeit* a good medicine for the purpose of adding a few dollars to their pockets, are far worse than the manufacturers of spurious coin.

For while the later only robs us of our property, the former take property and health and life away.—Dr. Wistar's *Balsam of Wild Cherry* is admitted by thousands of disinterested witnesses, to have effected many and authentic character ever before recorded in the history of medicine.

The young, and beautiful, the good, all speak forth its praise. It is now the favorite medicine in the most intelligent families of our country.

Such a high stand in public estimation has been achieved by its own merits alone. And so long as a discerning public are careful to get *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, and refuse with scorn counterfeits, and every other article proferred to them as a substitute, so long will *cures—positive cures*—cheer the fireside of a depairing family.

☞ The true and genuine "Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry" is sold at established agencies in all parts of the United States.

Sold in Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, on the corner of Fourth and Walnut street, by SANDFORD & PARK.

Gen'l Agents for the Western States.

Also, sold wholesale and retail, by L. Wilcox, and B A Fahnestock, Pittsburgh, Pa. and by appointed agents in every important Borough in Western Pennsylvania. oct 10-1y.

NEW FALL GOODS

AT NO. 51 MARKET STREET.

George R. White & Co.

ARE now opening a choice assortment of Fall Goods, consisting in part of

Embroidered Ombre Shaded Cashmeres;
Fancy French Cloakings; Gala Plaids;
Cross barred Cashmere for dresses;
Tartan Silks; Ferkeni Shawls;
Broche Long Shawls;
Fringed Bonnet and Cap Ribbons;
French Cloths and Cassimeres;
Gentlemen's Satin and Polka Scarfs;
Dresden and Marseilles Quilts. oct 13-1m

Upper Leather.

2 DOZ superior large size upper leather, 14 doz. undressed calf skin, for sale low by P. C. MARTIN, 60 Water street.
oct 13

Howard's U. S. Reporter, Vol. 3.

REPORTS of Cases argued and adjudged in the Supreme Court of the United States. Also No 39 Law Library, this day received and for sale by C. H. KAY, Corner of Wood and 3d streets.
oct13

Check Books.

A SUPERIOR lot of Check Books, engraved in Philadelphia, expressly for the different Banks of this city, just received and for sale by C. H. KAY, cor. 3d & Wood sts.
oct13.

Rebuilt and Removed.

THE subscribers have the pleasure of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have removed to their new warehouse on Second street, between Wood and Market streets. Their factories for the manufacture of Vials, Bottles, and Window Glass are in full operation. An assortment of Glassware on hand, to which the attention of purchasers is directed. S. M'KEE & CO.
(sep13-1m)

PROPOSALS

WILL be received until the 21st inst., for the following

BILL OF TIMBER, for 50 Heavy 8 inch Columbiad Barbette Carriages.

Number of Pieces.	Dimensions of Timber. Length Feet.	Width Inches	Thickness Inches	Thickness Inch	Parts of the Carriage.
					Chassis.
50	16	00	10	13	Tongues.
100	12	8	15	10	Rails.
150	5	5	15	15	Front, Middle & Rear Transoms.
100	2	6	10	9	Counter Hurters.
100	1	8	10	7	Hurters.
					Top Carriage
100	2	11	19	7½	Uprights.
100	5	8	13	7½	Braces.
100	6	2	13	7½	Ties.
100	2	10	13	11	Front Transoms.
50	2	10	13	9	Middle do.
50	3	8	12½	12	Rear do.
50	5	5	11½	16	Axle-Trees.

To be of white oak, of the best quality, cut between the first of November, and the last of February—straight grained, free from knots, splits, wind-shakes, worm holes, and every other defect.

To be evenly Sawed and of uniform and accurate dimensions, and to be delivered in the "Lumber Yard" of the Allegheny Arsenal. The bids to state the price of the Timber, clear of the heart, and the price with the hart in, per cubic foot; each kind to be seperately stated. E. HARDING, Capt. of or.

Allegheny Arsenal, Oct. 11, 1845.—oct13-d1w

SPLENDID DWELLING HOUSE & LOT

FOR SALE.

A VERY large and commodious Brick Dwelling House, beautifully situated, in "Pride's Orchard," on the bluff of the Monongahela river, a few squares beyond the city line. The lot is 72 by 160 feet, fronting on three streets; Acres st. 100 feet wide; Pride st. 60 feet wide; Caldwell st. 40 feet wide,—The house is 22½ feet front by 47 feet deep, with 11 finished rooms; and was built in the most substantial and liberal manner for the subscribers' own occupancy. The terms will be very reasonable. Apply to the subscriber on the premises.

JACOB VOGDES.
oct13 1m.

Wanted to Rent.

A TWO story brick house, with kitchen on the first floor. It is not material whether it be in Pittsburgh or in Allegheny, provided it is in a pleasant situation and good neighborhood. Any person having such a house to let, will please address "Tenant," at this office. Rent paid in advance if required. The house will not be wanted till about the 10th of November. oct13 4t*

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR.

20 Barrels of "James Patterson's" brand just received, to which constant additions will be made, for sale at the lowest market prices by

M. B. RHEY & CO,
No. 9 Water st.
oct13

Boston Clothing Store,

58. MARKET STREET. 58.

NEAR THE POST OFFICE.

J. W. RHODES & CO.,

TAKE this method to inform the gentlemen of Pittsburgh and vicinity that they have taken the above store, and will be supplied from their own extensive manufactory in the city of Boston, with Clothing of the best and most fashionable quality.

It is perhaps well known to all classes, that purchasers of all kinds of goods in this section of the country have been compelled to pay both the profit of the manufacturer and retailer, as goods can be manufactured at the East at about half the price they can here. Hence it is that retailers in the Western country resort to the Eastern markets to make their selections, paying the manufacturer a profit of at least from 15 to 20 per cent. The retailers must add as much or more profit to this, so that the buyer at least must pay both the profit of the retailer and manufacturer. Thus by manufacturing our own garments, we can easily dispense with the profit of manufacturing and save the purchaser at least 20 per cent.

An arrangement has been made by which we shall receive fresh and newly made garments, from goods of late importations, *every week* during the busy season. By these

WEEKLY ARRIVALS,

purchasers can have the satisfaction of buying the most fashionable goods, cut and made in the most substantial manner.

Our present stock consists of general assortment of CLOTHING of every description viz:

OVER COATS, different styles and patterns.
DRESS & FROCK COATS, of all styles and colors and qualities. Business and Sporting Coats of a beautiful pattern. A superb lot of TWEED COATS, which will be sold at *first cost*—prices as low as $2.25 to $4.00. A splendid assortment of PANTS of every style, all made within a few months from goods of new and desirable patterns. VESTS of all styles; some sew and very rich patterns imported the present season, at prices from $1 to $4.50

On or about the 20 h of October we shall receive a large and beautiful assortment of

Over Coats of all styles.

Also, an elegant and choice lot of

CLOAKS, OF THE SPANISH & OPERA STYLE,

Together with a general assortment of Pants and new styles of Vests, all from goods manufactured and imported within the last two months.

The above are now in the hands of the most competent workmen that can be found in the city of Boston, and will be ready for examination at the above time.

There can also be found at this establishments a general assortment of furnish articles, such as,

Cravats, Hdkfs., Scarfs, Gum and Silk Elastic Braces.

Gentlemen patronizing this establishment can depend upon every garment to be as represented—also to be of the most fashionable cut and substantially made; every article will be freely exhibited and warranted as represented.

☞ At the solicitation of a number of gentlemen, and to gratify the curious, we have ordered a complete suit of clothes, made in the city of Paris, which will be received in Boston by the next British Steam Packet, and will be received in this city about the first of November. Those who desire to see the true Parisian dress are invited to call and examine.

N. B. Merchant Tailors and others desirous of subscribing or purchas