The Daily Morning Post.

JOHN BIGLER, EDITOR.

PITTSBURGH, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 2.

☞ 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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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.

THE POSTMASTER GENERAL.—The American of yesterday assails the Hon. CAVE JOHNSON, Postmaster General, because he has declined to send the Message of the President, by Express, in advance of the regular mail, the expense of which would be considerable. The Government has never had a more faithful officer; he is now economizing in the affairs of the Department, as far as he can do so without injuriously effecting the public interests, *in order to secure a continuance of the cheap postage system.* The whole country is interested in his efforts, and so far from assailing him, for practising economy, we should, with one voice commend him for his exertions. We cannot say whether the quotation as given from his letter by the American is correct, or not, nor is it a matter of any consequence. As it stands it merely asserts a fact that well known to us all—the west, is not much *cursed* with stock speculations—that *stock speculating* is a *curse*, we think, our neighbor of the American will not deny.

The Oregon Question.

The Gazette of Monday has again ventured to touch the Oregon question, and most unjustly assails the President and his cabinet. The charge that the President is influenced by other motives than a desire to assert and maintain our "clear and unquestionable right" to Oregon, is most unjust and uncalled for. It is matter of surprise to us that the Gazette should persist in its course on the Oregon question. That our right to the whole of Oregon "is clear and unquestionable," is very generally conceded—indeed, within a few weeks several prominent members of the whig party have openly declared, not only in favor of the Democratic view of the Oregon controversy, but expressed a determination to stand by the Government in its efforts to effect a speedy settlement of the question, by extending the laws of the United States over every foot of the soil of Oregon. Our neighbor of the Gazette should give the speech of the Hon CALEB CUSHING, a careful reading and examination—the facts and arguments used by him, we think, conclusive and unanswerable. If still in doubt, it would be well for him to examine to speech of Gov BARBOUR, of Va, another prominent whig on the subject. In his speech delivered in the Senate in 1825, on the bill for Occupying the Territory, Gov Barbour said "he had no difficulty in declaring that the claim of Great Britain to the territory of the Oregon was *without foundation;* that a proposition to sacrifice *six degrees* of our just claims, *for peace*, did not affect our title; that the claim of the United States was not to be shaken," &c.

If still in doubt, let him give the letter of the Hon WILLIAM COST JOHNSON, of Maryland, written to the editors of the Journal of Commerce, N. Y. on the 17th of November, 1845, an attentive examination. We annex the conclusion of the letter of this prominent an influential whig, and trust our neighbor will, after reading it, confess his error, and hereafter refrain from assailing the President and his friends on this important national question. But, to the extract—here it is.

"Notwithstanding their exists a treaty between the United States and Great Britain for the joint occupation of Oregon, as far north as the 54th degree, 40 minutes, it is sometimes said, that if we assert our right to all of Oregon, it may produce serious difficulties between the United States and Great Britain, and for this reason, it is urged, by some, that the United States should abandon their claim to all the territory beyond the 49th degree of north latitude, &c. Although the treaty did not settle the question in the abstract it did not strengthen the English claim nor weaken that of the United States. It left the right and title of the United States as previously existing; and nothing since has impaired the validity of our original title, or lessened our capacity to maintain it. It is doubtless unwise, in either England or the United States to desire a war between the two countries, nor do the people of either country desire it, but the people of the United States are the last in the world to abandon a just right under the apprehension of a war. It is not their character.

This is not a time when the United States can abandon any of her proper rights. The recent efforts of England and France to prevent the annexation of Texas, and thereby prevent the spread of our republican institutions, forbid it, if there were not other high considerations.

Whether the language of Mr Guizot, as the organ of the French cabinet, (which was, substantially that France will interfere in restraining the growth and power and glory of this republic by maintaining the balance of power,) was induced in consideration of the expected protection and guardianship of the English government in the lineal descent of the French crown, or the result of a candid repugnance on the part of the King of France to the growth of republican institutions, I will not attempt to decide. If the former reason controlled, it was an insult to the French people; if the latter, an indignity to the United States.

The American who looks around, and beholds the elevated position of this great republic, and contemplates the distant future, when millions of people shall be prospering on the shores of the Pacific, and see the blessings which this government has conferred, and is yet to confer, upon its own citizens, and the oppressed of other lands—if he believes in the power of an overruling Providence, who designs results for wise purposes, should neither be disturbed nor annoyed, when the question is asked—too often by far—what is to be the course of England and France?

The principles of the illustrious Washington, expressed in his letter to Patrick Henry, of the date of the 9th of October, 1795, in which he invited him to accept of the office of Secretary of State, should be familiar to every American citizen. The original is now before me, by the favor of a friend; and from it I extract the following, italicising the words underscored in the original autograph letter:

"I can most religiously aver, I have no wish which is incompatible with the dignity, happiness, and true interest of the people of this country. My ardent desire is, and my aim has been, (as far as has depended upon the executive department,) to comply strictly with *all* our engagements, *foreign* and domestic; but to keep the United States free from *political connexions* with *every* other country—to see them independent of *all*, and under the influence of *none*. In a word, I want an *American* character, that the powers of Europe may be convinced we act for *ourselves*, and not for *others*. This, in my judgment, is the only way to be respected abroad and happy at home; and not by becoming the partisans of Great Britain or France, create dissensions, disturb the public tranquility, and dissolve, perhaps forever, the cement which binds the Union.

I am satisfied that these sentiments cannot be otherwise than congenial to your own. Your aid therefore, in carrying them into effect, would be flattering and pleasing to.

Dear sir,
Your most obedient and
Very humble servant
G WASHINGTON.

PATRICK HENRY, esq.

And further let me here introduce a paragraph from a letter of one of the most distinguished and eloquent statesmen of America—Fisher Ames, of old Massachusetts. I have been fortunate to light my eye on this autograph letter from Mr. Ames, written to Alexander White, of Winchester, Virginia, a member of the old Congress, dated May 24, 1794, and never before published. After freely and fully discussing the state of the nation, he proceeds to say: "We have still, however, too much of them, [alluding to foreign interference.] Great Britian has conducted in a manner not to be borne, and confidence in the French ought to have its limits. I would not offend any of them, by needlessly showing distrust; but I would not hazard America by really laying it aside. Let them all *keep at a civil distance.*"

The great and wise principles here laid down, should never be abandoned. The Father of his Country wished to establish an *American character*—that we should act for ourselves, and not for others; and not only make the sentiment known, but maintain it before the world. Our national movement is onward. Those at home who are in the habit of predicting the dissolution of our Union, may have believers abroad, but they have no proselytes at home.

There are some who, for peculiar considerations, desire the abandonment of our claim to Oregon, and speak of a separate republic. I humbly conceive that they will have but few to join their standard, either ready to parcel out our territory to a foreign power, or countenance the establishment of an independent sovereignty on its soil. The strength and durability of the nation are in the magnitude of its surface. Temporary excitements in one section are spent almost before known at the extremities.

In expressing the opinion that the title of the United States is good to the entire of Oregon, and the hope that the nation will never abandon its claim, I would not be considered as entertaining the desire that it should act precipitately; but with dignity and courage, which avoids all extremes

Very respectfully,
WM. COST JOHNSON.

DAYS WITHOUT NIGHTS AND NIGHTS WITHOUT DAYS.—Dr Baird is delivering an interesting course of lectures at Hartford, Ct., of one of which the Times has the following notice:

There is nothing that strikes the stranger more forcibly, if he visits Sweden at the season of the year when the days are longest, than the absence of night. Dr B had no conception of it before his arrival. He arrived at Stockholm from Gottenburgh, 400 miles distant, and in the afternoon went to see some friends—had not taken notes of time—and returned about midnight; it was as light as it is here half an hour before sundown. You could see distinctly. But all was quiet in the streets; it seemed as if the inhabitants were gone away or dead. No signs of life—stores closed. The sun in June goes down at Stockholm a little before 10 o'clock. There is a great illumination all night, as the sun passes round the earth towards the north pole, and the refraction of its rays is such that you can see to read at midnight. Dr B read a letter in the finest near Stockholm, at midnight, without artificial light. There is a mountain at the head of the Gulf of Bothnia, where on the 21st of June, the sun does not go down at all. Travellers go there to see it. A steamboat goes up from Stockholm for the purpose of carrying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. It only occurs one night.—The sun goes down to the horizon, you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes it begins to rise.

At the North Cape, lat. 72 degrees, the sun does not go down for several weeks. In June, it could be 45 above the horizon at midnight. The way the people there know it is midnight, they see the sun begin to rise. The changes in these high latitudes, from summer to winter, are so great that we can have no conception of them at all. In the winter time the sunrising pears and is not seen for six weeks. Then it comes up and shows its face. Afterwards, it remains for ten, fifteen, or twenty minutes, and then downards. And finally, it does not set at all, but makes a circle almost round the heavens. Dr. Baird was asked how they managed in regard to hired persons, and what they considered a day? He could not say, but supposed they worked by the hour, and twelve hours would be considered a day's work. Birds and animals take their accustomed rest at their usual hours. The Doctor did not know how they learned the time, but they had the time, and go to rest whether the sun goes down or not. The hens take to the trees about 7 o'clock P. M., and stay there till the sun is well up in the morning, and the people get into this habit of late rising, too. The first morning Dr. Baird awoke in Stockholm, he was surprised to see the sun shining in his room. He looked at his watch, and found it was only 3 o'clock, and the next time he awoke, it was 5 o'clock, but there were no persons in the street. The people are not in the habit of rising so soon. The Swedes in the cities are not industrious, owing probably, to the climate.

The Washington Monument Society has determined to commence the erection of a monument to the memory of the Father of his country as soon as a suitable site can be obtained at Washington. A very fine design for the monument, prepared by Mr. ROBERT MILLS, Architect, of that city, has been adopted, and has been ordered to be lithographed and sold in aid of the funds of the Society. The cost of the execution of this design will not exceed two hundred thousand dollars; towards which the Society has in funds upwards of fifty thousand dollars.

We see an account, in the last Montgomery (Ala.) Journal, of a tremendous eagle recently killed in that neighborhood. Geese, pigs, kids, and even sheep were the common prey, but it was not until he attempted to carry off a negro child that the effort was made to kill him which resulted successfully. So terrified, indeed, were the neighbors, that a reward of fifty dollars was offered to any one who would take him. The weight of the eagle was put down at *sixty-seven pounds*, and he is said to have measured *eight feet three inches* from one point of the wing to the other. The story is told with all seriousness.

NEW PAPER.—We have received the first number of "*The Light Ship.*" a paper published semi-monthly in the city of New York, devoted to the cause of Religion and Temperance, and intended especially for the use of Sailors. The articles are beautifully written, and abound with *nautical phrases*, calculated to arrest the attention of the hardy and fearless Mariner whose home is "on the rolling deep." It is edited by the Rev Charles W Denison. Terms—one dollar per annum, in *advance*.

MICHIGAN ELECTION.—The democratic majority for governor is 3421; this exceeds Mr Polk's majority by five hundred. The senate has 18 democrats, no whigs, and the house 37 democrats, 16 whigs, of whom *thirteen* were chosen by democratic votes, out of pity, we guess.

MARRIAGE OF THE HON. J. M. NILES.—The New York News of yesterday says:—"We learn that the the Hon. J. M. Niles on Wednesday led to the Hymenial altar, Miss Jane Pratt, daughter of Erastus Pratt, Esq., of Spencertown, Columbia county; they were to have left, immediately after the ceremony was concluded, and will arrive in this city this morning on their route to Washington. Thus, will be added to the dazzling circles at Washington this winter a lady of highly gifted mental qualifications, and than whom few possess superior personal attractions.

SLOW PROMOTION.—An old officer made his children read a chapter in the Bible every Saturday afternoon; Upon mention being made in the Book of Kings of Nebuzardan, captain of the guard, coming to Jerusalem, he stopped the reader and cried out, 'Dear me! is that man still a captain? Why, he was a captain when I was a little boy.'

SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—Captain Carson, who was shot at New Orleans on Thursday week, by Mr. Wadsworth, was a native of Philadelphia, and a son of Captain Carson, who was shot in the year 1846, in his own house, at the southwest corner of Second and Duck sts., by Lieut. Smith, of the United States Army, who was executed for the murder. The coincidence in the deaths of the father and the son are painfully striking.

THE SALTPETRE QUESTION.—The City Councils of New York have resolved to petition the Legislature for a law to prevent the storage of saltpetre in New York.

ANOTHER MONSTER STEAMER.—W H Brown, of New York, is building a 1400 ton steamboat for the People's Line to be called the "George Washinton." She will be 340 feet long, 40 feet beam, 72 feet wide on deck, 10½ feet hold, and will be launched about the 10th of December. She is to be propelled by an engine of 1500 horse power.

SENTENCE COMMUTED.—The Alexandria Gazette says that the Governor of Virginia has commuted the sentence of the slave recently convicted in Fairfax county, of the murder of Mr Vermilion, to banishment. The slave was carried through Alexandria on Wednesday, to be sent out of the United States. The action of the Governor was induced by a strong representations in favor of him from a large number of the citizens of the county, who believed that in striking the deceased, the slave did not intend to commit murder.

The Cumberland Civilian says that the Mount Savage Iron Company is about to erect an additional Rolling Mill, and seventy or eighty dwellings for the increased number of operatives.

From Graham's Magazine for November.

COUSIN MATTHEW.

BY EMMA DUVAL.

(Concluded.)

At dinner he did not make his appearance, and I perceived immediately, by my father's manner, that he knew nothing of the affair. I missed him when I was handed into my carriage by the footman in the evening. I missed his grateful look—his expressions of admiration at my pretty costume. The party was dull—though I would not attribute it to the right cause—and I returned home dissatisfied with myself, and blaming everyone else. On my dressing table I found a note—to my amazement it was from Cousin Matthew.

"Thank you, dear Ella, for wishing to spare me the pain of an open rejection—but with all your delicacy, dearest, the suffering is just the same. I have studiously worshiped you, and hoped that the quiet, unobtrusive devotion of years might at last assten your heart towards me. But no—I see, evidently, that it can never be. My presence annoys you, Ella, and until I can regard you as a sister, you shall never be pained by a sight of Cousin Matthew."

This was unlooked for, and I must confess I felt a little disappointed. I had prepared myself for storm and resistance, but not for this dignified, manly withdrawal. Cousin Matthew went up several degrees in my esteem, and I found myself, toward morning, after a sleepless night, questioning whether I had not acted a little ridiculously, if not selfishly and unfeelingly. "But on the whole it is better," said I, to quiet my uneasy thoughts; "for I am sure I never could marry Cousin Matthew."

Cousin Matthew went abroad. A branch of the house had been long established in England, and to my father he represented the urgent necessity of his presence there. My poor father fret ed and complained at the prospect of losing his daily society—but it was of no avail. He went—and I endeavored to persuade myself that I was relieved.

Years rolled by—and behold me a woman of six and twenty, and still unmarried. Offers after offers had been urged upon me—but I could not meet with the realization of my *beau ideal*. Cousin Matthew constantly returned to my mind, and I found myself acknowledging that he came nearer my fancy's image than any one else I had ever met with, and shrewdly suspected I had acted childishly and unwisely.—Time had deprived me of many of my romantic notions. I had grown wiser, as well as older. The gaiety and whirl of society had palled upon me; and instead of being seen as formerly at every gay placed of resort, I passed quietly from the dining-room to the drawing-room each day—denied myself to general visitors—and when my father joined me, after his usual after dinner lounge, I entertained him with singing, reading or talking, as Lady Grace says "nobly."

We often heard from Cousin Matthew. He still remained unmarried, but never had visited his native country. Latterly, his letters spoke of a wish to see us again, and we were in expection of a short visit from him. Reports said he was wooing and winning a fair English girl. My heart throbbed painfully when I heard it from strangers, and he was revenged for the full by the bitter tears I shed at the recollection of my folly, my absurd heartlessness—but in his letters he spoke not of his wooing.

"Do you never intend to marry, my daughter?" said my father to me one day, as I rose to leave the library after giving my customary answer to a most unexceptionable offer of marriage.

"Why, papa, do you want to be rid of your Ella?" replied I, going to him—and, as I leaned over his shoulder, I threw my arms carelessly around him.

"No, you gipsy!" he answered, drawing my cheek near his lips. "Harry Moseley is a fine, noble fellow, whom I should be proud to own as a son—but I would not urge you to marry him, or any one else, against your inclination. Still it seems strange such a beautiful woman as you should remain unmarried. I used to hope I should see Matthew your husband—but, he added with a sigh, 'that idea I have yielded up long since.'

I kissed him in silence. Shortly after I said, in a firm a tone as I could command—

'The steamer should be in by this date—it may bring Cousin Matthew to pay us the flying visit he promised in his last letters.'

"God bless him!" ejaculated my father—'I hope he may, and then I shall see him once more before I die.'

"Fie on you! naughty papa!" I exclaimed—'why should you talk so sadly? Many a long year will your Ella have you to love!' and with another caress I left him.

I needed to be alone. I wandered through my large drawing-room, furnished with such luxurious taste, but I felt aweary and heart-sick. My father's last words, nay, the whole tenor of his conversation, had caused unpleasant thoughts to rise within my mind. He might die—then how lonely should I feel—lonely, with love in my heart—and for whom? For no one else than Cousin Matthew! Yes! I could no longer deny it to myself. The report of his intended marriage had opened my eyes to the true state of my feelings. I loved him—deeply and truly; and bitter tears did I shed, as I pictured forth the presentation to us of his bonny English bride.

A few days after, the steamer arrived, bearing to us Cousin Matthew—but alone. He was no longer the plain Cousin Matthew of former days. If I had loved him recollecting only his uncouth appearance in past times, how must my admiration of manly beauty and refinement have been gratified, and my love increased, by the improvement both in person and manner, so visible in my cousin. He was so handsome and elegant—enough even for my fastidious taste.—Toward me his manner was frank and brother-like.—Ah! how altered was his bearing—while I pined and sickened for the love glances which in his blushing boyhood he lavished upon me.

"Never fear, dear Ella," he whispered, as I drew back, in conscious love, from his first caresses on his arrival—"I promised, my cousin, not to appear before you, until I could regard you as a sister." And his clear eye beamed upon me with a calm, brotherly light. My heart sank within me as I saw he had misunderstood my movement, and hastened to the solitude of my room, that I might there give free vent to the bitter remorse I felt. Notwithstanding the report of his approaching marriage, I had ventured to hope every thing from this visit. How many tears flowed as his cold words rung in my ears, dispelling all my rosy day-dreams.

I re-entered society—on account of my cousin's arrival, I said. It was, in truth, to fly from myself.—But in the gay throng I was no less miserable—for there he showed to even greater advantage. With all his strict habits of business he had, during the years of his absence abroad, acquired many accomplishments. He was a graceful dancer, a clever musician, in conversation unexcelled—in short, he was all my fancy could have depicted my *beau ideal*. And this was Cousin Matthew! Why even his name sounded well to me. There was more dignified melody in that simple name—Matthew Bates—than in all the Clarences Dudleys and Starleys, I had ever heard. But day after day, as they passed by, proved to me that I was no longer the idol of his worship I had been in past years. And yet I was not wanting in charms. My glass proved to me that the world said true when it told me I was more beautiful than at seventeen. My figure was fully developed—and the maturing of my intellect had heightened the expression of my countenance. I never thought of my beauty before—but now, for Cousin Matthew's eyes, I adorned my person with all the taste I possessed. But I daily felt dissatisfied with my appearance and manner, for they attracted not Cousin Matthew's regard.

'They tell me, Matthew, that you are to give us an English Cousin,' said my father, one day, at dinner, after the servants had retired. I rose hastily from the table to retire to the drawing-room. The subject just broached quickened my departure, for I feared I might betray some emotion if I remained. Matthew rose likewise to open the door for me, and said brightly, as he rested his hand on the lock—

'Well, Uncle John—will you not greet her kindly?'

'To be sure, my boy! Your wife I could not greet otherwise than kindly,' replied my father—but seeing Matthew about leaving the room with me, he said—'Why in such haste? Come, let us toast the health of the English bride!'

'Another time, dear uncle,' replied Matthew, looking at his watch. 'But I have an engagement on important business down in the city, and am now behind the hour appointed.'

We passed from the dining-room together and I kowed in silence as he opened for me the drawing-room door, and bade me "good evening." I listened with painful impatience, until I heard the front door close on him. Then I threw myself on a lounge, and gave myself up to grief. Hope's last glittering ray had departed. I had a "well of tears back o' my eyelids," and freely did they flow.

'Ah! Cousin Matthew!' I exclaimed, in broken accents, 'how times are changed with us. When you offered me your love, I rejected it. Now when I love—nay, hopelessly adore you—I am as nothing to you.'

"Say not so, dearest Ella," said a voice beside me I turned, and beheld Cousin Matthew's loveberaming face. "Pardon me, dearest," he murmured, as he fondly embraced me, "for playing the part of listener—but the night wind closed the door, leaving me in the hall. I heard your sobs and hastened to offer comfort. Imagine my wild delight when I overheard your exclamation. I was beloved by the only woman in the world dear to me."

"And the English bride?" I asked.

"In a being of fancy, dearest. I never would have married any woman but you. I imagined I had overcome my passionate love for you, or I should never have returned. But I had only to look upon you to prove the fallacy of such imaginings. I soon discovered that you were as dear as ever.—When I was told of the repeated refusals you had given to others, I dared to nourish the hope of winning you, and have remained on week after week, fearing to speak again of my love."

More and more he said—words of wild, passionate adoration, and I was so supremely happy. I confessed my former folly and my long nourished love.—The moments flew unheeded by, until my father surprised us, by entering through the conservatory door, which was ajar.

"I thought you had an engagement down in the city, young man," said my father, vainly endeavoring not to smile at our very evident embarrassment.

"So I had," replied my cousin, laughing, "but Ella made me forget it."

Then we gladdened the dear old father's heart by asking his blessing on our union, which was readily and joyfully granted.

"I always wished for this," he said, "but I thought it best to let you young folks manage it your own way."

And we were married. I became good Mistress Matthew Bates. Years have passed since that happy day, and my dark hair is silvered. I am an old woman—but a happy one. My married life has been sunny and joyous, and I still wonder at the wilful blindness which at seventeen made me reject dear Cousin Matthew.

Church bells can now be made of steel as has been proved by an ingenious American mechanic in Ohio, from a suggestion in an English newspaper. A bell weighing fifty pounds, made of steel will only cost thirty dollars, and can be heard two miles or more. The advantages of this invention are said to be twefold, first, it is so cheap that every church may have a bell of a clear, brilliant and musical tone, second, it is so light, and being stationary, that even a slight belfry will sustain it. This newly invented bell is rung by a crank, and any boy can do it as well as a regular parish bell-ringer. For about two hundred dollars a chime of seven bells can now be had.

Clickener's Sugar coated Vegetable Purgative Pills.—Experience having long since decided, that every disease originates from impurities of the blood, or derangement of the digestive organs, it is evident that the remedy employed must be of such a nature as is best calculated to remove those obstructions, or restore the blood to its natural state. The Clickener Sugar-coated Purgative Pills, being compounded purely on scientific principles, and based on an intimate acquaintance with the origin of disease, and the actual structure of the human system are the only remedy which can be positively relied on. Being composed of a variety of ingredients entirely different from, and independent of each other in their mode of operation; they never fail to reach the seat of disease, in whatever shape it may appear. Thus, if the liver be affected, one ingredient will operate on that particular organ and by cleansing it of that excess of bile, it is constantly discharging into the stomach, restore it to its natural state. Another will operate on the blood, and remove those impurities which have already entered into its circulation; while a third will effectually expel from the system whatever impurities may have been discharged into the stomach, through the instrumentality of the other ingredients.

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. dec 2.

Asthma, Coughs, Consumption, etc.—We again call the reader's attention to that celebrated and most excellent medicine, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Its reputation is spreading wider and wider every day, and all now admit it to be the most certain curative for all pulmonary complaints ever discovered.—How gratifying the thought that a remedy is at last discovered, which has proven itself a perfect master of that dire disease—CONSUMPTION! Let the despairing cheer up and lay hold of this life giving nectar.

☞ See advertisement. Price $1 per bottle.

REMITTANCES

TO ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND, AND WALES.

PERSONS wishing to remit small sums to ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND and WALES, can have it sent by the undersigned, at very moderate rates. In consequence of the failure of the crops in those countries and the approach of Famine, no doubt to many a small sum sent in time, would be of incalculable benefit. The undersigned, aware of this, have determined to put the rates so low, that no one need be deterred from availing themselves of this opportunity. BLAKELY & MITCHEL,
Agents for Roche, Bro's. & Co.
dec2.

S F Rev Indigo.

11 CEROONS S. F. Indigo; just received and for sale by B A FAHNESTOCK & CO., corner of 6th an l Wood sts. dec2

Liquorice.

8 CASES Liquorice Ball; just received and for sale by B A FAHNESTOCK & CO., corner of 6th and Wood sts.

Burgundy Pitch.

5 CASES Burgundy Pitch; just received and for sale by B A FAHNESTOCK & CO., corner of 6th and Wood sts. dec2

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will sell six hundred acres of land in Butler county, situated on the Connequenessing Creek, about four miles from the borough of Butler, there is iron ore, limestone and coal in abundance on it. I will either sell or take a partner, who will advance equal to the value of the land, to erect iron works on it. FELIX C. NEGLEY.
dec2-3t* 141 Liberty st.

83. MARKET ST. 83.

B. E. CONSTABLE,

HAS this day received from the Eastern markets, a large addition of new and desirable goods for the winter trade at exceasively low prices, to which B E C respectfully invites the attention of purchasers.

A lot of Ladies' Plaid Cloakings entirely new; Cashmere D'Elouse, all wool, best styles, and very cheap.

Another fresh lot of Turkerri, Thibet, Cashmere, and French Broche Shawls.

Unshrinkable Flannels; Hem Stitch Cambric Hdkfs.

Mousline de Laines and Cashmeres, from 25 cts. to 50 cents; Bayadere and other late styles.

A large assortment of Whitney Blankets.

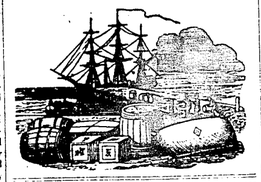
Damask Table Linens; Irish 4-4 Shirtings, do.

A fresh supply of colored and black Kid Gloves, Bajonz, half long white kid and silk neut Gloves; black do.

Furnitnte Prints, from 6¼ to 18¾ cts. per yard.

Linseys; Checks; Bed Flannels; Gala Plaids and some beautiful styles of Dress Silks. dec2

COMMERCIAL RECORD.



PREPARED AND CORRECTED EVERY AFTERNOON.

PORT OF PITTSBURGH.

3 FEET 4 INCHES WATER IN THE CHANNEL.

ARRIVED.

"Monongahela, Stone, Cincinnati;
Allaquippa, Smith, do;
Circassian, Bennett, do;
Hibernia, Klinefelter, do;
Cambria, Forsyth, do;
Consul," Clark, Brownsville;
Lake Erie, Campbell, Beaver;
Pilot, Kurtz, Louisville;
Michigan, Boies, Beaver;
New Hampshire, Patterson, New Orleans;

DEPARTED.

Pilot, Kurtz, Cin;
Consul," Clark, Brownsville;
Lake Erie, Campbell, Beaver;
New Hampshire, Patterson, New Orleans;
Medium, Dawson, Brownsville;
Michigan, Boies, Beaver.

☞ Those marked thus " are provided with Evan's Safety Guard, a prevention for the explosion of boilers.

Pr steamer Consul, Brownsville, Forsyth & Co, 114 boxes glass; 42 do., Robinson & Co; 16 bbls whiskey, 30 bbls flour, 68 sacks chair stuff, 1 lot pot metal, Burbridge, Wilson & Co; 123 bxs Genesse glass, S Sedgwick; 198 molasses bbls, 10 bbls flour, 1 let flour, owner aboard.

Pr steamer Michigan, Beaver; 50 reams paper, Johnston & Stockton; 2 bbls butter, 3 bxs mdze, Dickey & Co; 13 bxs cheese, 2 bbls potash, A Hunter; 11 casks salts, L & J D Wick; 22 bbls salts, Cannon & McKnight; 12 bbls scorchings, Irwin & Martin.

Pr str West Poin', Cincinnati; J Guthrie, 4 bags coffee; Bakewell, Pears & Co, 40 boxes; M Allen & Co, 32 packages, furniture; W Coleman, 72 bars iron, 50 kegs tobacco; J Dickey & Co, 40 boxes soap; H Mitchell, 6 packages fur; J S King, 22 bbls tallow; J A Ross, 6 boxes tobacco; Logan & Kennedy, 5 boxes mdze, 20 sacks meal, 7 sacks oats, 26 do. corn, 48 do shorts, 23 do. corn, 20 do. corn meal, owner aboard.

Pr str Louis M'Lane, Brownsville; 118 boxes glass, Carson & M'Knight; 4 bales, Johnston & Stockton; 2 rolls leather, Wm M'Clintock; 90 boxes glass, Hampton & Smith; 25 bales sheet iron, 26 kegs nails, Burbridge, Wilson & Co; 2 bbls lard, J Jordan & Co; 35 bbls flour, A Vankirk; 20 boxes glass, A G Odlorne; 51 boxes glass, Joseph Plummer; 1 box, Hays & Getty; 1 bundle, John Grier.

SELLERS'

Imperial Cough Syrup and Liver Pills.

PRONOUNCED to be the pleasantest and most efficacious cough remedy in use. Read the following new certificate:

WELLSBURGH, Va., May 23d, 1846.

I hereby certify that I was afflicted for six months with a dry cough, which reduced me so that I was obliged to quit my work, and that by the use of 1½ boxes of Sellers' Liver Pills, and two bottles of the Imperial Cough Syrup, I was completely cured.

JOHN W. HUGHS.

I have used Seller's Cough Syrup in my family for two years or more, and have never known it to fail in relieving and curing a cough.

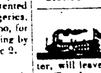
GEORGE N. CATTS.

These popular and efficacious remedies are prepared and sold by the proprietor, at No 52 Wood street. Sold also by H P Schwartz & J Mitchell, Allegheny. dec2

Public Meetings.

DUFFY, at the corner of 2d and Grant streets, has re-built and re-opened the South, or Second Ward House, and has provided a very spacious Room extending over the whole buildings, completely furnished with Seats, &c for the accomodation of Public Meetings, Societies, Clubs, &c, which will be glad to let on the most reasonable terms, to those desirous of obtaining such an accommodation. (Chronicle copy.) dec1.d3t.

For New Orleans.



The new, light draught, well furnished, fast running steamer NEW HAMPSHIRE, Patterson master, will leave for the above and intermediate ports, on Tuesday next, Dec. 2nd., at 10 o'clock, A. M. For freight or passage apply on board or to JAMES MAY, Water st. dec 1.

COPPERAS.

30 BBLS Copperas just received and for sale by P. C. MARTIN, 60 Water street. dec1

GREEN APPLES.

50 BBLS prime cooking and eating apples of different kinds for sale by P. C. MARTIN, 60 Water st. dec1

CHESNUTS.

15 BUSHELS of excellent chesnuts in store and for sale by P. C. MARTIN, 60 Water st. dec1

NEW HAMS.

500 LBS new sugar cured hams for sale by P. C. MARTIN, 60 Water st. dec1

OLIVE OIL.

5 BASKETS Fresh and pure olive oil for sale by P. C. MARTIN, 60 Water st. dec1

ORANGES.

A FEW hundred sweet Havanna Oranges for sale by P. C. MARTIN, 60 Water st. dec1

LEMONS.

A FEW boxes fresh Malaga Lemons just received and for sale by P. C. MARTIN, 60 Water st. dec1

PRUNES

24 PAKAGES of Fresh Bordeaux Prunes, fine article for families, for sale by P C MARTIN, 60 Water st. dec 1

CRAB CIDER—5 bbls Crab Cider, racked and clarified. 5 " Romanite do; to arrive and for sale by P C MARTIN, dec 1

POTATOES—100 bush Neshannock potatoes; 25 bbls Sweet " For sale low by P C MARTIN, dec 1 60 Water st.

Oregon and California.

THE Emigrants Guide to Oregon and California, containing Scenes and Incidents of a party of Oregon, Emigrants, a Description of Oregon, Scenes and Incidents of a party of California Emigrants, and a Description of California, and Different Routes to those Countries, by Sanford W Hastings, and for sale by C H KAY, Bookseller, dec 1 corner of Wood and 3d sts.

Hebrew Books.

HEBREW Bibles, Hahu's edition;
Gesenin's Hebrew and English Lexicon;
Casemon's Hebrew Grammar, by Cowant;
Nerpheimer's Hebrew Grammar;
Stowart's Hebrew Chresomatary; for sale by C H KAY, Bookseller and Stationer, dec 1 corner of Wood and 3d sts.

Dressing and Plain Bureaus.

IF you want to get a good article cheap do not forget to call at the Furniture Ware Room of T B YOUNG & Co, nov21 Hand st. between Liberty and Penn.

Great Musical Attraction!

FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY,

AT MADAME BLAIQUE'S ASSEMBLY ROOM

Entrance on Wood st., over Lynd's Auction store.

TICKETS, 75 CENTS EACH.

FAREWELL CONCERT BY

THE SWISS BELL RINGERS,

Prior to their departure for Mexico.

This celebrated band respectfully inform the citizens of Pittsburgh, that they will give

ONE GRAND CONCERT,

At Madame Blaique's Assembly Rooms,

On Wednesday Evening, Dec. 34, assisted by MISS CAROLINE HIFFERT, the popular Vocalist from the New York Concerts.

☞ Tickets 75 cents. Children under 12 years of age, when accompanied by their parents or guardians half price.

☞ Full particulars in the Programme,

☞ Positively their only Concert.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performance commence at 8.

Potash.

7 CASKS just received and for sale by M. B. RHEY & CO., dec1 57 Water st.

Nails.

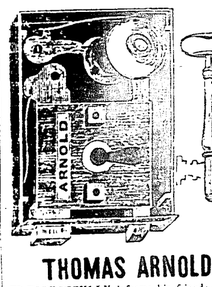
150 KEGS "Drummond's" Nails, assorted sizes just received per canal boat and for sale by M. B. RHEY & CO., dec1 57 Water st.

SKATES, Cutlery, Ivory, Ebony, &c, for sale by JOHN W. BLAIR. dec1. 120, Wood st.

To Stone Masons.

SEALED proposals will be received at the office of the Allegheny Cemetery, and at the office of the subscriber in Allegheny City, until the first day of January, A. D., 1846, for erecting a stone wall on the line of the Butler Road in front of said Cemetery. Further particulars may be known by applying to the subscriber. J. CHISLETT, Arct,
Office of the Allegheny Cemetery.
nov 29-1m

LOCK AND VAULT DOOR MANUFACTORY.



THOMAS ARNOLD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that the following articles can be had at his Manufactory, on Sandusky street, Allegheny city, at his Sale Room, Diamond Alley between the Diamond and Wood street, Pittsburgh, to wit:

KNOB LOCKS AND LATCHES,
VAULT DOOR LOCKS,
STORE DO DO,
MORTICE LOCKS AND LATCHES,
KNOB LATCHES,
SHUTTER BOLTS & FASTENINGS,
SLIDING DOOR FURNITURE,
STORE DOOR BOLTS,
VAULT DOORS,
IRON RAILING,
IRON CASTINGS, such as WAGON BOXES, SASH WEIGHTS, &c.

Wholesale Dealers, Steamboat and House Builders will find it to their advantage to deal with him, as he is determined to sell his articles at such a price as cannot fail to please.

☞ Job Work in my line promptly attended to, on the shortest notice. dec1.

Board Fencing.

SEALED proposals will be received at the office of the Allegheny Cemetery, or at the office of the subscriber in Allegheny City, until the first day of January, A. D. 1846, for finding all materials and constructing a board fence of about 8500 feet in length on said Cemetery. Further particulars may be known by applying to the subscriber.

J. CHISLETT, Arct.
Office of the Allegheny Cemetery. nov29-1m

WANTED

TO LEND, $3,000. To loan for three years at 6 per cent a small premium—$300 dollars to be secured on Real Estate unincumbered in the city of Pittsburgh.

Also, wanted to borrow, on the very best security, on personal property or real estate, and from one to five years. Several sums of money, from $50 to $75, $100, $150, $200, $300, $500, $700, $1000, $2000 $2500, $3000 to $5000. Persons having Money to lend will find the very best security and fair interest on calling at ISAAC HARRIS'
General Agency and Intelligence Office.
nov 29-6. No 9, Fifth street.

Fancy Facts.

BE it known that I JAMES CAVANAGH, has just received at NO. 61 MARKET STREET, a large and splendid assortment of Variety Goods, such as Jewelry, Cutlery, Toys of all kinds, Dolls, &c. &c. Also, a large stock of other Fancy Goods, too numerous to mention, cheap for cash.

Remember the number, 61 *MARKET ST.*, between Third and Fourth sts., in Simpson's Row.—CALL AND SEE. nov 29-1y

OTTER CAPS.

JUST received one case of superior Otter Caps at very low prices S. MOORE, nov29 d6t 93 Wood st.

FERRE'S SUPERIOR CREAM SAPONINEA, new compound for shaving, which surpasses all others in making a rich and permanent lather, without irritating the skin. It is also warranted to please, or the money will be refunded after using it one month. Persons having hard beards and tender faces will do well