THE PITTSBURGH DAILY MORNING POST.

JOHN BIGLER, Editor.

PITTSBURGH, MONDAY, JULY 13, 1846.

Allegheny County Democratic Ticket.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
WILLIAM B. FOSTER, Jr.,
OF BRADFORD COUNTY.

Congress,
WILSON M'CANDLESS, *of Peebles.*
Sheriff,
RODY PATTERSON, *of Lawrenceville.*
Prothonotary,
GEORGE R. RIDDLE, *of Allegheny.*
Assembly,
SAMUEL W. BLACK, *of Pittsburgh.*
ROBERT H. KERR, *of Allegheny.*
JOHN H. M'ELHENNY, *of Jefferson.*
JOSEPH COOPER, *of Moon.*
Commissioner for 3 years,
ROBERT DONALDSON, *of Wilkins.*
Commissioner for 1 year,
WM. BRYANT, *of Pittsburgh.*
Auditor for 3 years,
WILLIAM EWING, *of Robinson.*
Auditor for 1 year,
N. PATTERSON, *of Birmingham.*
Coroner,
LEWIS WEYMAN, *Allegheny.*

The Tariff Policy.

The records of the National and State Legislature conclusively establish the fact that the Democracy of Pennsylvania have been the consistent friends of the Tariff policy, and we are not surprised at the anxiety of the editor of the Gazette to cast aside the facts we have presented on this point, as unworthy of present consideration. The editor, however, will not find the people so ready as he desires to condemn those who have ever been found true to their *professions* and *principles*. The people will examine the question honestly and fairly and the Democracy of Pennsylvania will be judged by their own acts.

The whigs, we find, generally condemn the *ad-valorem systems* of duties established in the Tariff bill which has just passed the House of Representatives and pronounce it unjust and odious. This now abhorrent system of duties, strange as it may appear to those less familiar with the vageries of the whig party, was, but a short time since, a great favorite with the leaders of that party. In the Senate of the United States on the 15th February, 1842, Mr. CLAY presented a series of resolutions declaratory of the principles of the whig party, for which every whig in the Senate voted. The 4th resolution of the batch is annexed:

Resolved, That in the adjustment of a tariff to raise an amount of twenty-six millions of revenue, the principles of the Compromise act general ly should be adhered to; and that, especially a maximum rate *of ad valorem duties should be established; from which there ought to be as little departure as possible.*

On the 1st of March, 1842, on motion the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the Resolutions. Mr. CLAY made a very lengthy speech in explanation and defence of his resolutions. This speech appeared, reported by himself, in the National Intelligencer of the 8th March, from which we make the following extract:

"It was necessary first to ascertain the value of the goods, and then to impose the duty upon them; and, from the commencement of the act to this day, the *ad valorem* principle has been substantially in operation. Compare the difference between the specific and ad valorem system of duties, and I maintain *that the latter is justly entitled to the preference. The one principle declares that the duty paid shall be upon the real value of the article taxed; the specific principle imposes an equal duty upon articles greatly unequal in value.* Coffee, for example, (and it is an article which always suggests itself to my thoughts,) is one of the articles on which a specific duty has been levied. Now, it is perfectly well known that the Mocha coffee is worth at least twice as much as the coffee of St. Domingo or Cuba, yet both pay the same duty. The tax has no respect to the value, but is arbitrarily levied on all articles of a specific kind alike, however various and unequal may be their value. *I say, that in theory, and according to every sound principle of justice, the ad valorem mode of taxation is entitled to the preference.*"

Who will now dare assert that Mr. CLAY ever opposed the *ad valorem system* of duties, at the present time so much misrepresented and reviled by the whig press of the country? Mr. CLAY, it will be seen, not only expressed himself in favor of the *ad valorem system of duties*, but he went further, and in terms decided and explicit, condemned *specific* duties as unequal and unjust.

CASE OF STABBING.—The Louisville Democrat says that one of the Lieutenants in the first regiment of Indiana volunteers, was stabbed at New Albany on Saturday by a private belonging to the same. It seems that the private was quarrelling with some one, when the Lieut. interfered and was very severely wounded, though not dangerously, as was reported. The offender was court marshaled, and a sealed verdict sent on to Gen. Taylor. He has been sent on a prisoner to await the result. The person wounded, was not so seriously injured, but that he could go, and has actually gone on with the regiment to which he belonged.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—In New York, on Monday evening during an exhibition of Fire Works in one of the public squares, one of the rockets taking a horizontal direction, was propelled with fearful velocity into the crowd assembled to witness the display—scattering them in all directions.—The fatal missile struck a lady named Mrs. Burke, upon the left breast, and *killed her instantly!* An untrained rocket is one of the most frightful kind of *chasers*, and the utmost caution should be exercised in their ignition.

☞ There are three Whip Factories in operation at Rochester, N. Y., which turn out one hundred and fifty doz. whips per week, of various kinds and prices. A considerable portion of the work is done by machinery, and the machinery for plaiting the thread on the stock are said to be wonderful inventions.

☞ The Mayor of Baltimore has offered a reward of $300 for the arrest of Lewis Cummings, charged with the murder of Lephat Carter, in that city, on Saturday last. He is represented as about 25 or 28 years of age, is about five feet 8 or 9 inches in height, with a full chest, square shoulders, and stout make.

ROBBERY OF AN INDIAN.—One of the Seneca tribe of Indians was robbed of $1400, at the American Hotel, New York, on Monday last. The money was the property of the tribe, and had just been paid to him as their agent.

FRUIT CROPS.—Our exchanges throughout the State announce that the fruit crops promise an abundant harvest, apple orchards are bending under the weight of their fruit, and all the other kinds of trees bear a heavy burden.

A LARGE BUSINESS.—The *Salem Gazette* of Tuesday says the number of passengers that passed over the Eastern Railroad on Saturday last was 13,558.

☞ The city of Buffalo is infested with a gang of burglars. Houses are entered and property robbed nigh ly.

A PRESENT TO THE BRAVE SUBALTERNS.—A subscription is on foot in New Orleans, to raise funds for the purpose of procuring suitable presents for a number of non-commissioned officers who signalized themselves by their bravery in the battle of Resaca de la Palma. Their names are Corporal O'Sullivan; Sergeant-Major Maloney; Serg't M'Cabe, and Corporal Farrel Speaking of the subscription, the Delta says—"They are the only non-commissioned officers of whose bravery special notice is taken. While honors are showered upon officers high in rank, let not the equally brave but humble non-commissioned officers be forgotten."

THE TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION, between Washington and the Ohio river, says the Pennsylvanian, it is now thought, will be complete to Pittsburgh and Wheeling, as early as November; 112 miles of the intersecting line is to be completed this month. From Wheeling the communication is to be kept on to Louisville, via Columbus and Cincinnati, and it will not be long before St. Louis will, as a matter of course, claim the connexion, and eventually the Mississippi be reached.

☞ A certain would-be gentleman not a thousand miles from this city, says the Bangor Courier, whose opinion of aristocracy is very refined and magnanimous, in his own estimation, called upon a certain tailor and requested him to have the dinner hour for his girls changed from twelve o'clock to some other, assigning as a reason that he had become *disgusted* in meeting so many shop girls on his way to dinner, for he could not tell them from *ladies*. Oh, scissors!

☞ The *New York Sun* has the following—to which we heartily subscribe:

We have been expecting that Congress would have directed silver medals to be struck and given to every private and non commissioned officer in the battles on the Rio Grande. It is a cheap and merited tribute, and would be highly appreciated by those deserving citizens who did their duty on the occasion.

CHEERING.—No less than 221 female operatives have been married in Lowell during the past year. The price of hymen's stocks in that place is on the rise. Capitalists would do well to invest extensively.

The extensive property in New Orleans, known as the Orleans Cotton Press, was sold at auction, by the Sheriff, about ten days since, for the sum of $365,000. Mr. R. D. SHEPHERD became the purchaser for himself and the other stockholders.

GAMING.—One of the Massachusetts courts has decided that game cocks are not "implements of gaming," and cannot therefore be legally destroyed as such.

ARAB ACTORS.—A company of Arab actors, who hail from the great Desert of Sahara, have arrived at New Orleans from Yucatan direct.

SOMEBODY'S LAST.—"It is very curious," said an old gentleman a few days since to a friend, "that a watch should be perfectly dry, when it has a *running spring* inside.

☞ The contract for erecting the public buildings—Court House and Jail—of Elair county, has been awarded to DANIEL K. RAANY, of Hollidaysburg.

☞ All the Alabama Volunteers, except one company, left Mobile on the 29th ult., for the Rio Grande.

The Hughes Family are giving Concerts in Cadiz, Ohio.

A DEBT.—The State Debt of Maryland is nearly $16,000,000.

☞ Some one calls the time of squeezing the girls' hands, the *palmy* season of life.

☞ The Illinois crops will afford an average yield.

☞ A remarkable chalybeate spring has been discovered at Ann Arbor, Michigan.

☞ In Amherst, S. C., one hundred and seventy stalks of rye lately grew from *one seed!*

GLAD TO HEAR IT.—T. D. Rice is rapidly recovering from the effects of his late attack.

INSPIRATION.—A Yankee Poet's inspiration was waked by seeing Capt. Coy, the recruiting officer, promenading Boston streets, and he goes off thus, in the *Courier*:

Thrash away, you'll have to rattle
On them kittle drums o' yourn,—
'Taint a knowin kind o' cattle
That is ketched with mouldy corn;
Put in stiff, you fi'er feller,
Let folks see how spry you be—
Guess you'll toot till you are yeller,
'Fore you get a hold o' me.

MEXICAN LIEUT. COL. A LA GEN. VEGA.—Some two weeks after the taking of Matamoras, the officer of the guard for the day was very quietly smoking a *puperito* under the shade of some Chinese trees in the *plaza*, when he was surprised to see coming towards him a Mexican officer in Military undress. The American officer rose and approached him, saying he was a prisoner. The Lieut. Colonel of Artillery, for such he appeared, nodded assent, and took a seat beside the officer of the day looking as profound as possible, and as much as he could like a soldier, who by the fortunes of war had got into the hands of an enemy. A Sergeant was despatched to General Taylor to announce the capture, and give in the rank and dignity of the prize. Now it so happened that a deputation of Mexican citizens were at General Taylor's tent on some indifferent business, and old "Rough and Ready," asked said deputation as to the character and standing of this captured Lieut. Col. of Artillery." The deputation said he managed the guns of the "Sand Bag Fort," that he was a worthless sort of character, and had been about Matamoras, ever since its capture in a disguise, *getting drunk*, and what was of more importance, getting in debt without any prospect of paying. As the evening sun was declining an officer came to the general to know what disposition should be made of the prisoner Colonel, who had the live long day been in durance vile in the plaza, much to the edification of the loafers and lazzaroon of Matamoras. "Let him go on his parole" said Gen. Taylor. The information was conveyed straight way to the Lieut. Colonel.

Now it so happened that the prisoner had that very day heard that Gen Vega was treated in the United States with great consideration; that he was a lion of the largest mane, and the favorite of the ladies, and preferred by them to honest men of their own country, and had more over *a letter of credit* from Gen Taylor, to pay his expenses in the United States; and these bright pictures had caused the magnanimous self delivery as a prisoner of war. Instigated by these high and chivalrous motives he replied *a la Vega* to the officer who told him he could go on parole, that he could not accept it, for he would be obliged to fight, or be taken out and shot; that his government would not pay any attention to a parole. This information was duly conveyed to Gen Taylor, whereupon old "Rough and Ready," in great wrath, said the Mexican Lietenant Colonel of Artillery would not do any harm loose without a parole, and ordered him to be let loose immediately. That night the Mexican Colonel was seen dressed in a tow shirt, drunk, in the back part of the town, and to the people of the United States a "small lion," yet of sufficient importance to make a fuss among our novelty gazing people.—*N. O. Tropic.*

"A Campaign in Texas."

The following extract from the Work of the above title, by Mr. Ehrenberg, which appeared last year in Germany, occurs in a review of the work, which is highly spoken of, in Blackwood's (Edinburg) Magazine. If the description is not accurate, it is at least true in its outlines, as well as characteristic of the parties described.

It was the latter end of March, and the army of Texan militia, under Houston, which had increased to about 1300 men, was assembled on the banks of the Colorado river! One messenger after another had arrived, bringing news that had converted them into perfect cannibals, thirsting after Mexican blood. The murder of Grant and his horsemen, that of Johnson and King with their detachments: the unaccountable disappearance of Ward, who was wandering about in the prairie, and finally, Horton's report of the capture of the unfortunate Fannin—all these calamities, in conjunction with the fall of the Alamo, had raised the fury of the backwoodsmen to such a pitch, that they were neither to be held or bound, and nobody but Sam Houston could have been able to curb them.

The old general sat upon a heap of saddles; and in a circle round a large fire, sat or stood, leaning upon their rifles, the captains of the militia. The whole group was surrounded by a grumbling crowd of backwoodsmen. The dark fiery eyes of the officers, nearly all tall powerful figures, glanced alternately at the flames and at old Sam, who was the only calm person present. Slowly taking a small knife from his waistcoat pocket, he opened it, produced a huge piece of Cavendish, cut of a quid, shoved it between his upper lip and front teeth, and handed the tobacco to his nearest neighbor. This was a gigantic Captain, the upper part of whose body was clothed in an Indian hunting-coat, his head covered with what had once been a fine beaver hat, but of which the broad brim now flapped down over his eyes, whilst his strong muscular legs were wrapped from knee to ancle in thick crimson flannel, a precaution against the thorns of the muskeet trees not unfrequently adopted in the West. His bullet-pouch was made of the head of a leopard, in which eyes of red cloth had been inserted; bringing out, by contrast, the beauty of the skin; and was suspended from a strap of brown untanned deerhide. With an expression of great bitterness, the backwoodsman handed the tobacco to the man next to him; and it passed on from hand to hand, untasted by any one—a sign of uncommon excitement amongst the persons there assembled.

When the despised Cavendish had gone the round, the old General stuck it in his pocket again, and continued the conference, at the same time whittling a stick with perfect coolness and unconcern. "Yes," said he, "I tell you that our affairs look remarkably ill;—can't deny it—but that is the only thing that will bring the people to their senses.—Santa Ana may destroy the colonies, but it won't be Sam Houston's fault. Instead of at once assembling, the militia stop at home with their wives—quite comfortable in the chimney corner—think that a handful of volunteers can whip ten thousand of these half-bloods. Quite mistaken, gentlemen—quite mistaken. You see it now—the brave fellows are gone—a scandal it is for us—and the enemy is at our heels. Instead of seeing four or five thousand people here, there are thirteen hundred!—the others are minding the shop—making journeys to the Saline. Can't help it, comrades, must come to the Brazos—into the forests—must be off, and that at once."

"Stop, General, that ain't sense," cried a man with a cap made out of a wild-cat's skin, "not a step backwards—the enemy must soon come, and then we'll whip them so glorious that it will be a pleasure to see it, the miserable vampires that they are!"

"A fight! a fight!" shouted the surrounding throng. "For Texas, now or never!"

"Sam Houston is not of that opinion, my fine fellows," answered the General, and it is not his will to fight. Sam will not risk the fate of the republic in a single foot-hardy battle. The broad woods of the Brazos shall do us good service. Though you are brave, and willing to risk your lives, it would be small benefit to the country if you lost them. No, my boys, we'll give it to the vermin, never fear, they shall have it, as sure as Sam Houston stands in his own shoes."

"It's impossible for us to go back, General," cried another speaker, "can't be—must at 'em!—What, General, our richest plantations lie between the Colorado and the Brazos, and are we to abandon them to these th eves? Old Austin would rise out of his grave, if he heard the footsteps of the murderers upon the prairie. No, General—must be at them—must conquer or die!"

"Must conquer or die! was echoed through the crowd, but the old General sat whittling away as cool as a cucumber, and seemed determined that the next victory he gained should be in his own camp.

"Boys," said he—and he stood up, took another quid, shut his knife, and continued—"Boys, you want to fight,—very praiseworthy, indeed,—your courage is certainly very praiseworthy, but suppose the enemy brings artillery with him, can you, will you, take the responsibility of giving battle before our tardy fellow-citizens come up to reinforce us? How will you answer it to your consciences, if the republic falls back under the Mexican yoke, because an undisciplined mob would not wait the favorable moment for a fight! No, no, citizens,—we must retire to the Brazos, where our rifles will give us the advantage; whilst here we should have to charge the enemy, who is five times our strength, in the open prairie. Don't doubt your courage, as you call it—though it's only fool-hardiness—but I prefer cut the republic, and am answerable to the whole people for what I do. Can't allow you to fight here. Once more I summon you to follow me to San Felipe, and all who wish well to Texas will be ready in an hour's time. Every moment we may expect to see the enemy on this side of the river.—Once more, then, to the banks of the Brazos!"

The old General walked off to his tent, and the crowd betook themselves to their fires, murmuring and discontented, and put their rifles in order; but in an hour and a half the Texan army left their camp on the Colorado—Sam Houston had prevailed—and the next evening he and his men reached San Felipe and, without pausing there, marched up the river. On the 30th of March the first squadron of the enemy showed itself near San Felipe. The inhabitants deserted their well-stored shops and houses; set fire to them with their own hands, and fled across the river. The Mexicans entered the town, and their rage was boundless when, instead of a rich booty, they found heaps of ashes. Houston had now vanished, and his foes could nowhere trace him., till he suddenly and of his own accord reappeared upon the scene, and fell on them like a thunderbolt; amply refuting the false and base charge brought against him by his enemies, that he had retreated through cowardice. But to this day it is a riddle to me how he managed to reduce to obedience the unruly spirits he commanded, and to induce them to retreat across the Brazos to Buffalo Bayou. Of one thing I am certain: only Sam Houston could have done it—no other man in the republic could.

THE UNITED STATES AND MEXICO.—The following is a copy of the reply given by Lord Aberdeen to the memorial of an association interested in Mexican affairs:

"FOREIGN OFFICE, June 6, 1846.

Sir—I am directed by the Earl of Aberdeen to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 2d instant in which you call his lordship's attention to the disastrous results which are to be apprehended from the hostilities which have broken out between the United States and Mexico, and express a hope on the part of the South American and Mexican associations, that her Majesty's Government may deem it expedient to interpose their good officers in order to effect a reconciliation between those two Governments.

I am to state to you in reply, that her Majesty's Government are fully conscious of all the evils that must attend the rupture which has unfortunately taken place between the United States and Mexico, and especially of the fact that British interests cannot fail to suffer most deeply from such a state of things. You may, therefore, be well assured that her Majesty's Government will watch with the most utmost vigilance the progress of events, and will omit no favorable opportunity of employing their best efforts with both the belligerents in order to calm their animosities, and restore peace between the two countries.

I am, Sir, your most obedient; humble serv't,
(Signed) H. U. ADDINGTON.
J. D. Powles, Esq., Chairman of the South American and Mexican Committee."

TROPHIES OF THE WAR.

Col. PAYNE arrived at New Orleans some days since; he brought with him a number of military standards captured from the Mexicans. They are thus noticed in the N. O. Tropic:

Among the most interesting trophies obtained in the battles of the 8th and 9th, are the standards of the different companies and regiments. We spent a half hour in examining these pomps and circumstances of war, with the greatest interest. We found eighteen in all, seventeen of which are of tri-colored, woollen or baize cloths, ornamented with the appropriate letters and symbols. They were mounted on staffs sharpened with iron, and were not only ornamental, but dangerous as offensive weapons. But the flag of the most absorbing interest, is that lettered

BATTALION
GUARDA COSTA
DE TAMPICO.

This magnificent and *torn flag*, apart from its associations, is remarkable for its appearance and the mate r als of which it is formed. It is of large size—its field, of tri-colored silk, green white and red. In the centre is embroidered the Mexican coat of arms, more beautifully than we conceived any modern Penelope had power to do even if her delicate fingers were ever skilful at the work. The Mexican eagle, with its outstretched wings, fairly lay before us, each rustle of the flag on which it rested, causing the prismatic colors of the atmosphere to play over the brilliant floss silk needlework as brilliantly as if it had been the plumage of the bird itself. Some fair Mexican damsel's bright eyes must have grown weary under their long lashes, in thus delicately counterfeiting and handed the tobacco to his nearest neighbor. nature. Perhaps it were the work of cloistered nuns, it is so elaborate,—sisterhood, who by ascetic life, have long attenuated fingers, and thus made more nimble, than those possessed by the "world's gazers" of their sex. The members of a whole convent, probably, have said their matins and then by turns wrought upon that banner, which they fondly hoped was destined to lead gloriously the arms of their country in every fight. Alas! for the fortunes of war.

That flag, in the battle of the Palo Alto, was torn by our cannon shot, and now bears upon its folds the shattered shreads thus rudely made, at the Resaca de la Palma, it waved over the bravest troops, and floated in the wind as long is its regiment lasted before the terrible fire of our arms. When all was lost, its bearer tore it from its staff, and fled to save it from the stain of capture. Such, however, was not to be its fortune. The brave man was met by one of our own troops, and hand to hand they fought for the prize,—the Mexican nerved by every feeling of patriotism, the American by every sentiment of a soldier's ambition.—The brave standard-bearer bit the dust, and the precious object of his care became an object of idle curiosity in the hands of his enemy. May it ever be respected among our people, as the only evidence existing of the once brave "Batallon de Tampico." These Trophies are in charge of Col. M. M. Payne, and will be by him carried to Washington.

Another Tragedy—When will deeds of blood cease to be enacted in our State? Within the past two or three weeks it has been our painful duty to chronicle six or eight cases of killing and maiming in Kentucky, and we now have to notice another. On last Saturday morning a man named Mills, living in Washington county—between this place and Springfield—killed his *father-in-law* with a mowing scythe. He cut both legs of his father-in-law nearly off, and so severe were the wounds that the old man died in about fifteen minutes. The name of the murdered man was B. M'Lean! Mills was promptly arrested and is now in the Springfield Jail.—*Bardstown (Ky.) Gaz.*

Still Another—One day last week a man in Spencer county, some eighteen or twenty miles from this place, killed his *brother-in-law*, by striking him on the head with a stone. The two men were at work together in a harvest field when a quarrel commenced, which resulted as we have stated. We have forgotten the names of the parties. It such things are not speedily put an end to, what safety can we expect for either life or property!—*Bardstown (Ky.) Gaz.*

We learn from the Clerk of the Balloon that Colonel Kearney left Forte Leavenworth for the Plains on the 30th ult., with all the companies under his command. It was expected that Captains Summers and Cook, with their companies, would, for the present, occupy that post. Col. Price was also to rendezvous there.

St. Louis Reporter, July 11.

PAINE & BURGESS,
60 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK
PUBLISH THE FOLLOWING NEW SCHOOL BOOKS.

Tower's Series.

I. *The Gradual Primer.*—That book is designed as the "child's first step, taken in the right place."—By commencing with this work for children, a world of labor will be saved both to the teacher and the pupil. It contains many new features never before introduced into an elementary work, one of which is, *in coupling letters* by the resemblance, which fixes itself imperceptibly in the memory of new beginners. Retail price 10 cents.

II. *The Gradual Speller*—is the first attempt to arrange words in separate classes, by the consonant combination, thus aiding the memory on the principle of association. It is free from the unmeaning cuts which disfigure books of the kind and furnish a supply of play-things to distract the attention. Retail price 17 cents.

III. *Introduction to the Gradual Reader.*—This takes the pupil gradually through the easier consonant combinations by a regular progressive exercise on each combination. Retail price 20 cents.

IV. *Gradual Reader*—contains a selection of reading matter which will interest, as well as instruct the learner progressively suited to his capacity. Retail price 25 cents.

V. *Tower's Intellectual Algebra*—is the only work that so simplifies and illustrates this science, that it can be taught *orally*. As a discipline of the mind, in teaching the pupil to *think and reason*, Algebra is pre-eminent; and this work places it in the power of younger classes to be benefitted by such exercises. It has received the highest encomiums of celebrated teachers and of the press generally; accompanying which is a key for teachers only. Retail price 38 cents.

The foregoing works are by David H. Tower, A. M., late principal of the Penn Institute, for the instruction of the blind.

For sale by the publishers, THEODORE BLISS & Co., 138 Market street, Philadelphia, and by booksellers generally, on whom Superintendents and Teachers will please call for copies for examination.

P. & B. will publish in all the month of June *Smith's first Book in Geography*, for children. The maps are delicate, plain and elegant, the illustrations bold and attractive.

Also, *Smith's Quarto Geography*, on an entirely new plan. Its superiority over other quartos consists in its beautiful steel maps, large and elegant type, bold and effective illustrations, concise but comprehensive text, and new and practical arrangement of matter.

By subscription *only*, M'Kenney's valuable work on the Indians. Price $3.
jy12-d&w.

Pittsburgh and Connellsville Railroad Company.

A MEETING of the Shareholders in the Pittsburgh and Connellsville Railroad Co. will be held at the Office of the Company on Thursday, 6th August, for the purpose of enlarging the capital stock and authorizing the opening of books of subscription.

By order of the Board of Directors.
W. ROBINSON, Jr., President.
Pittsburgh, July 11, 1846. jy13-d1&wtm

LAWNS! LAWNS!!—Great Bargains in Lawns are now to be had at Alexander & Day's, No. 75 Market st., as they are selling off their stock of these good at a great reduction of prices, so now is the time for persons to suit themselves at a comparatively small expense. ALEXANDER & DAY,
No. 75 Market st.,
jy13 N. W. corner of the Diamond.

WHITE DRESS GOODS—A large assortment of White dress goods, such as Nansook, Jackonett, Mull and Swiss Muslins. Just received and for sale very cheap by ALEXANDER & DAY,
jy13 75 Market st., n. west cor. Diamond.

AUCTION SALES—of Dry Goods and Furniture at McKenna's Auction Rooms, No 114 Wood streets 3d door from Fifth, this day Monday July 13th, at 10 o'clock A. M., will be sold a large assortment of Dry Goods, and at 2 o'clock P. M., Furniture &c. P. M'KEENA, Auct'r.

COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Prepared and corrected every Afternoon.

PITTSBURGH BOARD OF TRADE.
COMMITTEE FOR JULY.
W. Eichbaum, W. A. Hill, J. Shipton

PORT OF PITTSBURGH.
3½ FEET WATER IN THE CHANNEL.

ARRIVED.
Michigan, Boies, Beaver;
Louis M'Lane, Bennet, Brownsville;
Consul, Mason, Brownsville.
Lake Erie, Hoops, Beaver.
Hudson, Ebbert, Wheeling.
North Queen, Catlet, Wellsville.
Uncle Ben, Crawford, Wheeling.
Monongahela, Stone, Cincinnati.
De Kalo, ——, "
Dominion, Tyler, "
Rhode Island, Dawson, Wheeling.
Putnam, Blue, Cincinnati.

DEPARTED.
Lake Erie, Hoops, Beaver;
Consul, Mason, Brownsville.
Louis McLane, Bennet, Brownsville.
Michigan, Boies, Beaver.
Col. Cross, Marshall, New Orleans.
Messenger, Linford, "
Circassian, Bennet, "
Josephine, Smith, Cincinnati.

☞ The U. S. Mail steamer Monongahela, Capt. Stone, leaves for Cincinnati this morning at 10 o'clock.

IMPORTS BY RIVER.

Wheeling—Per str. Uncle Ben, 141 hhds tobacco, 62 sacks wool, 6 sacks oats, 33 bbls. flour, 4 hhds. bacon.

Wellsville—per str. North Queen, 11 bls. paper, 131 bbls. flour, 22 sacks wool, 1 bdl. leather, 60 ps. bacon, 2 keel boats in tow laden with 31000 fire brick, 6 sacks husks, 130 empty barrels.

Cincinnati—per str. Dominion, 54 bxs. lemons, 1 bx. type, 47 tierces and 13 hhds. bacon, 8 hhds. and 2 bbls. sugar, 8 sacks hair, 37 bbls. whiskey, 9 bxs. furniture, 2 lot sundries, 2 doz. brooms, 2 hhds tobacco.

Monongahela Improvement—per str. Cousul, 10 sacks wool, 1 lot rags, 30 bxs. glass.

Per str. Louis McLane, 37 bxs. glass, 77 bbls. apples.

Per str. Arena, 230 bus. oats, 1 moving.

White had Brothers,

No. 76 Market street, will dispose of their present stock of Casinetts at cost for cash: also all summer goods now on hand, will be sold at reduced prices. jy13-d1w.

NEVER DESPAIR—You can be cured!
LAMBERTSVILLE, (N. J.) June 10, 1846.
Dr. D. JAYNE, No. 8 south Third street, Philadelphia.—Dear Sir—I have this day had an interview with the gentleman of whom I made mention to you as having taken your Expectorant with such decided effect. He is a respectable farmer, living a few miles from here. I was so much interested in a detailed account he gave me of his cough and cure, that I embrace the first leisure moment to communicate it to you, and if the cure is as radical as it appears to be, it is the most remarkable one I have ever known. For 22 years (after having the measles) he has been suffering with a cough of the most distressing kind, getting worse as he advanced in years; (he is now 55.) Frequent terms of coughing and difficulty of breathing, lasting from an hour to an hour and a half, would come upon him, with such severity as to exhaust him, with strangling until his eyes became *bloodshot*. He had despaired of being cured, having tried physicians and a thousand things without relief. For nine weeks immediately previous to his taking the Expectorant, he had not been able to go to his barn, although there was the most urgent necessity for him to do so.

During the nine weeks he was under the care of an eminent Physician, and he finally got just able to go out and come to my store, and, hearing his cough, I recommended to him your Expectorant. He first said he had tried so many things that he had no confidence in any thing but I induced him to take a bottle by telling him of persons of my acquaintance who had been decidedly benefitted by it. This was on Thursday, that night he took of it, and says that it was the first comfortable night's sleep he had enjoyed for years. On the *Thursday* following he went to work, and has continued to make a full hand on his farm ever since, (now nearly two months.) He told me to-day that for the last week he had cut and split a hundred rails, or made 100 panels of fence per day; has been in the water to wash his sheep, and otherwise exposed, without the least symptom of a return of his cough, it having *entirely disappeared*, and strangest of all, one third of a bottle has produced the effect. He seems so thankful and overjoyed that he "*wants to talk all day about it*," and says that if he could not procure another bottle, he would refuse $100 for the remainder of the bottle he has left.

Your Carminative Balsom I have used or recommended to others for the last ten year, with the most salutary effect. Respectfully yours,
JOHN H. ANDERSON.

☞ For sale in Pittsburgh at the Pekin Tea store, 72 Fourth street near Wood—and at the Drug store of H. P. Schnevartz, Federal street, Allegheny.

NYMPH SOAP—1 gross Jules Hauls nymph soap for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin from chopping, just received and for sale by
jy11 B. A. FAHNESTOCK, & co
corner 6th and Wood streets.

FRUIT, NUTS, &c. FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY—
200 bxs prime Sicily Lemons, in good order.
50 bags Pea Nuts;
2 " S. S. Almonds;
2 " Cream Nuts;
2 " Filberts and 2 bags Walnuts;
5 baskets Olive Oil;
1 case Canton Preswood Ginger;
10 bxs Raisins; for sale by retail and wholesale where parties can get a cheap supply at
P. C. MARTIN'S,
je29 60 Water st.

TOBACCO—10 boxes 16s, 12s, 8s, 5s, 1 w, lump Tobacco;
19 Kegs Pittsburgh extendish;
5 " " plug;
4 " No. 1 6 twist; For sale by
J. D. WILLIAMS, 110 Wood st.

SUNDRIES.—50 matts cassia;
6 matts Olive oil;
2 " underwoods pickles ass'd;
2 " rose water;
2 " pure extract lemon;
20 " Kentucky mustard in canisters;
10 boxes star candles;
100 kegs pure lead;
50 " No. 1 "
For sale by J. D. WILLIAMS, 110 Wood st.
jy10

CRAB CIDER—20 barrels Crab Cider, for sale low by P. C. MARTIN,
je29 60 Water street.

FEW MORE LEFT—Same Sort.—The balance of those splendid Berage Shawls, which have commanded ready sales at $5,00—and great bargains at that—will be closed at the reduced price of $3,75. An early call will secure a bargain at
No 46. [jy8] BARROWS & TURNER.

Call and See.

RECEIVED at No. 46, another case Merrimack Chintz, Gingham patterns, beautiful style of large and small Plaids. Selling off with a *perfect rush*, at
je25 BARROWS & TURNER'S.

JUST REC'D—MORE PARASOLS—Another beautiful assortment opening at No. 46—prices from 50c to $5.
ALSO—2 cases Umbrellas, of Silk, Gingham, and Muslin—in shades, black, blue and green—and qualities superior and low priced. Call and see at
je25 BARROWS & TURNER'S.

FRENCH COUNTERPANES—of qualities, Superior, Medium and low priced. The balance on hand will be sold at bargains.
BARROWS & TURNER,
jy8 46 Market street.

SUGAR.—5 hhds N. O. sugar;
5 bbls small loaf;
5 " crushed and pulverized;
50 " N. O. molasses;
5 " sugar-house "
For sale by J. D. WILLIAMS, 110 Wood st.
jy10

INDIGO—5 cases manilla;
50 lbs S. E.
25 " Fig Blue, For sale by
J. D WILLIAMS, 110 Wood st.
jy10

SCENES AND ADVENTURES IN SPAIN, from 1835 to 1840, by Poco Mas, bound in paper and muslin.

A SUMMER'S JAUNT ACROSS THE WATER, including visits to England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Switzerland, Germany, Belgium, etc., by J. Jay Smith, Librarian of the Philadelphia and Loganian Libraries, 2 vols., bound in paper and muslin. Just received and for sale by
JOHNSTON & STOCKTON,
jy11 43 Market st.

MAP OF MEXICO, showing the Seat of War. Just received and for sale by
JOHNSTON & STOCKTON,
jy11 43 Market st.

NOTICE—The co-partnership of Holdship & Browne being dissolved on the 28th day of April last, by the decease of M. K. Browne, all persons indebted are notified to pay to Messrs. Hill & Browne, (at the old stand, No. 87 Wood street,) they being duly authorised to wind up the entire business of the late firm, without delay.
ELIZA A. HOLDSHIP,
Surviving Partner.
DAVID L. BROWNE,
Administrator of the estate of M K Browne.
jy7-1m

SAMUEL C. HILL. GEO. O. BROWNE,
HILL & BROWNE,
(SUCCESSORS TO HOLDSHIP AND BROWNE,)
IMPORTERS and manufacturers of Wall Paper, and General Paper Warehouse, No. 87 Wood street, Pittsburgh. je20

Pennsylvania Railroad.

THE BOOKS for the subscription of shares to the stock of the "Pennsylvania Rail Road," will be opened at the St. Charles Hotel, corner of Wood and Third streets, on Wednesday morning next; the eighth day of July, at 9 o'clock, and will continue open until 3 o'clock of that and of each consecutive day for ten days.

The Commissioners named in the act of Incorporation are requested to meet on the morning of the same day, at the same place, at 8 o'clock.
Benj. Bakewell, Wm. Eichbaum,
Joshua Hanna, Wm. McKnight,
Wm. Larimer, J. Carothers,
H. M. Watts, John S. Littell.
jy7

JULES HAUEL'S PATENT EAU LUSTRAL HAIR RESTORATIVE.—This universally approved and admired article, free from ardent spirits, pungent essential oil, and other destructive materials cleans the hair expeditiously, renders it beautifully bright, and imparts to it the delicate fragrance of the flowers. Hair washed with this Extract soon becomes pleasantly soft and luxuriant in its growth, and it will positively bring in new hair on bald heads by its use; and hair that has been made harsh, and is turning gray and falling out, by the use of spirits or other improper preparations, will soon be restored to its natural color and brilliancy by a few applications of the Eau Lustral.

☞ A Premium awarded at the FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

Sold by B. A FAHNESTOCK & Co.,
jy8 Corner of 6th and Wood streets.

17 Building Lots at Auction.

AT 3 o'clock, P. M. on Saturday the 18th inst., on the premises, will be sold without reserve, Seventeen very handsomely situated building lots in the city district near Laceyville, being part of the plan of lots laid out by Alexander Miller, Esq., numbered 27 to 43 inclusive, and recorded in the office for recording Deeds, &c., in Book 3 Z, Vol. 73, Page 541, nine of which have a front of 22 to 24 feet on Duncan street, and extend back 120 feet.—The other eight have each a front of 24 feet on De Villier street and extend back 104 feet.

A plan of the lots may be seen at the Auction Room, and any further information given by the subscriber. Terms, one-third cash, balance payable in 12 and 18 months with interest.

Expense of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers. Title indisputable and free from all incumbrances.
jy9 JOHN D. DAVIS, Auctioneer.

Thousands call every Day,

TO SEE the great assortment of New Books and cheap publications that are received daily, at COOK'S Literary Depot, 85 4th street. The latest received are as follows:
Mexico—Its Geography, its People, and its Institutions, with a map by T. J. Farnham.
Ormond, or the Secret Witness; a Novel, by Chas. Brockden Brown.
Klosterheim, or the Mask, a tale of the wars in Germany, by the English Opium Eater.
Living Age No. 111.
Livonian Tales; three for only 12½ cents.
Brownson's Review for July.
The American Flora, by A. B. Strong, M. D., Boston, now publishing in numbers.
Illustrated Wanderings Jew, No. 15.
Pictorial History of England, No. 3.
Murray's Museum for July.
Illustrated Shakespeare, Nos. 85 and 86.
Illustrated Magazine; containing four beautiful steel engravings.
☞ Call at COOK'S, 85 4th st. jy8

Fancy Books.

ORACLES FROM THE POETS.—
The Snow Flake;
Natures Gems;
The Gift;
The Rose of Sharon;
The Sentiment of Flowers;
The Language of Flowers;
The Lady's Book of Poetry and Flowers;
Poems of Eliza Cook;
Book of Poetry;
Poets Gallery of Beauty;
Findens Beauties of the Poets;
Byron—Hemans—Figourney;
Various fancy editions of Poetical works, for sale by
jy1 H. S. BOSWORTH, & Co.; 43 Market st.

WANTED—An experienced Salesman in a Dry Goods Store on Market st. Apply through Box 123 Post Office. jy8

SUNDRIES
5 bags Ground Nut;
1 b