THE PITTSBURGH DAILY MORNING POST.

JOHN BIGLER, Editor.

PITTSBURGH, FRIDAY, JULY 31, 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 Laurenceville.*
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.*

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

CORRESPONDENTS.

In reference to communications which may appear in this paper, we have one or two remarks to make. We will insert none without the name of the author being first made known to us, and when inserted, must always be taken as expressive of the views *of the writer*, and not the editor of this paper, unless the views so expressed are editorially remarked upon and approved.

☞ Six cents per copy will be paid to any person furnishing the following numbers of the "Daily Post"—No 1 (July 22, 1845) to No. 14, 112, 174, 214, 248, 250, 264—

Persons having any of the above numbers, will much oblige us by leaving them at our office, as we wish to complete our files.

The Tariff—Wool.

McKay's Tariff Bill as our readers know was on Monday, by a vote of 28 to 27, to recommitted to the committee on Finance, with the following instructions:

"Commit the bill to the Committee on Finance with instructions to remove the new duties imposed by the said bill in all cases where any foreign raw material is taxed, to the prejudice of any mechanic or manufacturer, so that *no other or higher duty shall be collected on any such raw material than is provided by the act of August* 30, 1842; and further, so to regulate all the duties proposed by this bill, as to raise a revenue sufficient for the emergency of the country."

The committee on Finance, it will be seen, are instructed so to amend the bill, that *"no other or higher duty shall be collected on any such raw material than is provided by the act of August* 30th, 1842." The committee, if we rightly understand these instructions, will, in compliance with them, be compelled to report the bill with *the duty on wool reduced.* The bill as it passed the House, provides for a duty of *thirty per cent ad valorem on wool,* which as is clearly shown by the official records, would afford much better protection than the act of 1842. The report of the Secretary of the Treasury, made to Congress at the commencement of the present session, shows that 23,833,010 lbs wool imported in 1845, valued at $1,983,704 00 paid a duty of 123,019 23

Being a little less than 8 per cent., *ad valorem.*

Under Mr. McKay's bill, the same value at 30 per cent., *ad valorem,* would be: $596,938 20 or 22 per cent. higher than under the act of 1842.

We find, too, by reference to the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, that during the year 1845, there was exported to different foreign countries 64,495 pounds of wool, the value of which was 22,153 dollars, or nearly *thirty-four and a half cents per pound.* It would seem, therefore, that the finer qualities of wool raised by our Farmers will actually be an exportation. This fact we regard as very important, because, as we conceive, it proves conclusively, that it is the imported *coarse wool,* and upon which there is now, under the act of 1842, a duty of but *five per cent. ad valorem,* that comes directly in competition with the wool raised by the great mass of American Farmers. It is a little remarkable," says the Washington correspondent of the N Y. Evening Post, "that while the duties on wool are considered by the farmers too low, *the Eastern manufacturers* have representatives in Washington city, *remonstrating against the rate in McKay's bill because it will shut out foreign wool.*—The strife is now between the producers of the raw material and the manufactured articles, but the farmers have the best of the argument, as well as the sympathy of Congress. It certainly is reasonable that, if woollens are taxed, wool should have the same advantage, and share an equal protection."

We cannot, however, believe, that the Senate will gratify the eastern manufacturers in this matter—we cannot believe that they will sanction a reduction on wool. The farmers of the country are unquestionably justly entitled to even more than thirty per cent. on their wool, and we trust our Senators, should the bill again come before them, will be resolute in defence of this great interest of Pennsylvania, and with no less energy and zeal demand adequate and fair protection for all her other interests.

COUNTERFEITS.—We were yesterday shown by officer Richards, a fraudulent five dollar bill, purporting to have been issued by the Manufacturers and Mechanic's Bank of the Northern Libertiers, Philadelphia. Vignett: a female with a scroll in her left hand, and a ship in the distance; head of Washington on the left side of the bill, and Lafayette on the right; letter A signed by N. W. Woodward, Cashier; and John Farr President; no engraver's name to the bill.

STATE INTEREST.—The Commissioners of Allegheny county, yesterday placed to the credit of the State the sum of $32,000, being the full amount of State tax due by the county for the present year. The commissioners have acted nobly in this matter—by prompt attention and exertion they have saved to the county a little over *sixteen hundred dollars.*

DROWNED.—Two boys by the name of Jefferies, one of them about six, and the other eight years of age, were yesterday evening drowned in the Monongahela river, opposite the Kensington Iron Works. The bodies have not yet, we believe, been found.

ACCIDENT.—Yesterday afternoon a carter engaged in the excavation of a cellar in Jail Alley had a loaded cart run over his legs, one of which was broken, and the other considerably bruised.

NEWS FROM OREGON.—A Mr. Palmer from Indiana, and a Mr. Smith from Ohio, arrived at St. Louis on the 16th inst., direct from Oregon.—These gentlemen with fifteen others, left Oregon City on the 5th of March and the Wallawalla river on the 11th of April. This settlement is represented as being in a very flourishing condition, and enjoying the confidence and friendship of the Indian.

Oregon City contains about eight hundred inhabitants. A railroad is contemplated around the Wallemettee Falls. The territory contains about seven thousand inhabitants who are all prospering in their various pursuits. The intercourse between the Hudson Bay Co. and the Americans is represented as being very friendly and harmonious, although some anxiety existed in regard to the boundary of the territory. The country north of the Columbia is said, by these gentlemen, to be better than has been represented, and is a good wheat country.

This party pursued the usual route home. Mr. Smith gives a sad account of the St. Joseph's Co., under the control of the stupid, self-willed fellow named Meek. The company lost their way—encountered great hardships from hunger, fatigue and sickness—by which they lost seventy-five of their number. The Pawnees seem disposed to be troublesome. Last year five families passed over to the north side of the Columbia river, at Puget's Sound, and were much pleased with the country.

OUTRAGEOUS.—The Little Rock (Arkansas) *Gazette,* of the 13th, gives an account of a mob and murder in Chicot, in that state, under pretext of enforcing the laws. It seems that the overseer upon the plantation of Col. Walworth, more than a year ago, was found dead in a field, and a slave named William was charged with the homicide, and was tried at the next Circuit Court, which came on last fall. "The evidence left no doubt of his guilt in the minds of reasonable men, yet strange to say, the jury did not agree. He was remanded to jail to await his trial at the spring term; it came on, and he was found guilty of murder in the first degree. His counsel, who had been employed by his master to make the best defence for him of which they were capable, moved for a new trial, and obtained it because as the overseer was killed in a fight, it could not be murder in the first degree, but was only manslaughter. He was again sent back to prison. Many began to think that he would evade the punishment of death, if he did not escape altogether; and, to put the matter beyond a doubt, in an evil moment they resolved to take the execution into their own hands.

"On the 8th of July a mob repaired to the jail at Columbia, cut down the door, notwithstanding the remonstrance and resistance of the sheriff entered the prison and forcibly took the prisoner, led him forth with a halter round his neck, and in cold blood hung him to a tree within one hundred yards of the jail, and thus have the laws of the land been violated, murder committed, and our political sabbath desecrated.

CLOCKS REGULATED BY LIGHTNING.—One of the latest and most wonderful exhibitions of the power of the Electro Telegraph, is shown in the regulation and running of the clocks, placed far a part from each other. It is stated in a foreign journal, that a clock has been so arranged in Edinburgh, by its connection with the magnetic wires, that the oscillations of its pendulum mark the hours on a dial plate in Glasgow, and upon another in Edinburg at one and the same moment. So perfect is its operation, that the electrical current passes from one city to another in a second of time not perceptible, since the two clocks never vary perceptibly. When the pendulum in Edinburg moves to the right, the magnetized rod in Glasgow moves in the same direction, and both returns together to the left. Two other clocks are also to be placed in the intermediate stations of Linlithgow and Falkirk, to be regulated by the one in Edinburg. It is proposed, as soon as all the railroad lines are supplied with telegraphic wires, along the whole extent, to establish the general regulator in Greenwich, which will mark a uniform time upon the several stations upon every railroad in the whole kingdom. In this manner, the whole country will know the exact Greenwich time, and thus will be obviated all the present danger arising from disagreement in watches, and the sad catastrophes they have not unfrequently occasioned, by mistakes in the departures of trains."

SERIOUS AFFRAY.—We learn from the St. Louis Reporter of the 24th inst., that as the steamer St. Louis was leaving that port on Thursday, she accidentally got foul of the Dr. Watson, which event, though not an uncommon one among steamers under similar circumstances, gave rise, most unaccountably to serious excitement on board the latter boat. An officer of the Dr. Watson ordered the mate of the St. Louis to "cut his stay-line, or he would cut him." To this a harsh response was made, and the result was the discharge of a pistol, said to be from a deck hand on board of the Watson, which took effect in the lower extremities of a person on board of the St. Louis, by the name of Thomas Elliot. The man was sent on shore, and taken to the hospital.

A TOUGH STORY.—A Boston paper says that on Saturday afternoon as a small liver colored greyhound, belonging to Mr. Augustus Willsing, of Chelsea, was moving down State street, he stopped and picked up a bank note which was lying on the side walk. After a minute or two however, he dropped it, bristled up, and placing his paw on it, rent it in twain. Mr. Willsing whose curiosity was excited by the animal's conduct, examined the fragments and found the bill was a counterfeit.—Was this instinct, or was it reason on the part of the dog? We understand that the dog was raised by the receiving teller of a bank.

Physiognomy.—A witness one day called to the bar of the House of Commons, when some one took notice, and pointedly remarked his *illooks.*—Mr. Fox (afterwards Lord Holland,) whose gloomy countenance strongly marked his character, observed, "that it was unjust: ungenerous and inhumanly to censure a man for that signature which God has impressed upon his countenance, and which, therefore, he could not by any means remedy or avoid." Mr. Pitt arose and said, "I agree with the observation of my fellow-member: it is forcible, it is judicious, and true. But there are some, throwing his eyes full upon Fox, upon whose face the hand of heaven has so *stamped* the mark of wickedness, that it were impiety not to give it credit."

WESTERN ARMY MOVEMENTS.—The Alton (Illinois) Telegraph of July 8th, says:—

General Wool has arrived in this city, and given the order of march, which we understand, is to be as follows:—Col. Bissell's regiment is to leave this day, (Friday,) and Col. Hardin's Saturday, both for La Baca, and thence proceed with all practicable expedition, by way of San Antonia de Bexar, to Chihuahua. These two regiments will constitute a part of Gen. Shields' brigade, and will be attached to the division commanded by Gen. Wool. Col. Baker's regiment now at Jefferson Barracks, and Col. Forman's encamped at Upper Alton, are under orders to proceed to join Gen. Taylor in the course of a few days; but it is thought that the destination of the last named regiment will be changed, and that it will ultimately join Gen. Wool's command.

THE MOCK DESERTER.
AN INCIDENT OF OUR REVOLUTION.

BY HENRY K. W——

In the commencement of the American Revolution, there stood, on the River Delaware, a cottage inhabited by an old man, by his wife and an only son. Although age utterly incapacitated that father from active duties, still he willingly sacrificed his son on the altar of his country's freedom, and with blessings innumerable, Henry Harland left his home to enter upon a difficult and untried scene. To his young and ardent mind, which had pictured all the imagined glories of a soldier's life, and the honor of fighting for a country's freedom, the disappointment when the reality came to view, was a momentary gloom, but which was soon forgotten in the excitement of a skirmish with the British that took place soon after his arrival at the camp.

After about a month, the company which had now been considerably augmented, by the arrival of recruits, was ordered to join the main body, under Washington, at the Highlands. Here our hero experienced a different scene. It was not the remissness of duty that characterized his first entrance as a soldier. Here every one was subject to severe commands, and Washington himself saw that no order as to regular duty was disobeyed.

Here in several minor engagements, Harland soon gained a name among the soldiers for courage and bravery; and for his conduct in one skirmish, he was applauded by Washington before the whole army. This was but a taste of glory, and the young soldier's ambition was excited to quaff the rich goblet of fame which was held out to him, and he eagerly desired for some new enterprise of danger to present itself, that he might show to Washington that the commendations were not unmerited. An opportunity was not long wanting. Washington, being desirous of making an important movement against the enemy, was anxious to send a trusty spy to find out the true state and contemplated action of the camp. To this he was farther incited by a deserter from the enemy, who swore on the pain of his life, that he brought him the correct watchword of the British; but as Washington did not like to trust his farther information, he determined that now would be the best opportunity that might for some time be offered to send his spy to the British camp. From the numerous volunteers who eagerly stepped forward and desired to risk their lives for their country's freedom, Henry Harland was chosen, and after communing with the commander-in-chief, he left the American camp and proceeded on his destined expedition.

He was dressed completely in the uniform of a British soldier, but his heart would often throb quickly, and now and then he would pause, as the full force of his danger came across his mind.—True, he thought that the British deserter might have given the wrong watch-word, once flashed across him, but he did not once think of returning. The danger was nothing, compared to the service which he would do for his country, and the glory that would accrue from it. Thus he approached the line of sentinels that guarded the British camp. Stepping boldly up to the first one, he whispered the word, but to sooner had the words passed his lips than such a loud yell of exultation the sentry discharged his musket, which was quickly answered by the whole line of sentinels.

Astonished, stupified and bewildered, Harland was seized, and to his utter dismay, he heard himself designated as the rebel of the crowd which soon poured around him. Triumphantly he was borne before the British commander, but the broken exclamations which came to his ears convinced him that the deserter was only a stratagem to decoy an American to the British camp, for they vainly believed that threats and promises would extort from one every movement of Washington. With a proud bold mien Harland confronted the commanding officer, but what was his surprise when he was told that if he would betray the secrets of the American camp he was at liberty to pursue honor and glory with the king's soldiers, or return unmolested from whence he came, but on the contrary, if he refused, he should die the death he deserved.

"Never," said he, while a flash of insulted pride lit up in his features, "ask me to become an American soldier never tears death, and life itself would be odious to me after I had played the part of a traitor."

Surprise was the first feeling of the Briton, but the next moment rage, at his determination, took its seat.

"And thou shalt die!" said he, "die as rebel dog should die. Ay! he continued, when he saw that his words awoke no perceptibility emotion in his listener—ay! and by my sword, you shall be hung in sight of thousands, and in your death-throes you shall be taunted as a felon by those with whom you and your comrades would vainly endeavor to cope! Ha! ha! he said, when he saw that the spirit of his captive writhed under his words, you will be ready methinks, by to-morrow morn, ty commence your journey to New York!" And calling to his soldiers, he ordered him away, but threatened the lives of his guards if he escaped.

Having heard this threat, Harland knew it would be hopeless to attempt to escape, and he lay down strongly manacled and endeavored to gain some repose, although the thoughts that now rushed through his mind, effectually forbade all thoughts of sleep. Morning dawned, when he was led to the river and placed, strongly ironed, in a boat manned by six men, and sent down towards New York. Far distant is the first view of the city from the noble Hudson now, to what it was then, a few miserable fishermens huts. Sir Henry Clinton's quarters were situated near the centre of the city, and thither Harland was taken. Fifteen minutes Sir Henry was alone with the superior of the soldiers, and then the captive's fate was known to him—that the next day at sunrise, he must die.

Scrutinizing eyes were bent upon him, but no emotion was visible, and with a moody silence he was led to the Provost prison. However dormant his motions without, still there was a heaving of his bosom when he was left alone, and surveyed the strong and gloomy walls of his prison. Yet he looked calmly on the near approach of death, and although it was hard to die—hard to leave his aged parents ignorant of his fate—hard, and he felt that it *was* hard to leave his betrothed Alice, without one kiss—still he considered himself one of a number who were to die for American liberty, and he determined that the sacrifice should be willingly made.

Night drew on, and with it came gloomy thoughts to the imprisoned soldier. Alone, in that gloomy cell, with but a few hours between him and a disgraceful death—Washington unconscious of his fate, and perhaps even then believing in his desertion—no wonder that his thoughts were gloomy and sad. Then the jibbet rose before him, and he fancied that he could see the multitude eagerly waiting for his death, and hear their exultations as they witnessed his dying agonies—he endeavored to shut out his thoughts—but a new vision rose before him; Alice hearing of his death, and dying of a broken heart, wrung tears from him, but no one came to relieve his anxiety. The stillness of the streets around the prison, and the roll of the drum, and the frequent discharge of musketry at the other part of the city, told that the excitement was in that quarter. Yet still he was left in suspence till near night, when the same one who told him of the near approach of his doom in the morning, was deferred to the following sunrise.

All the reason that imagination could conjure up, were construed as the right cause of this interruption, and were soon set aside as utterly futile. And now night set in, and he determined to use some method to effect his escape. He had observed in the day time that the removal of a large stone might be effected, and he set about the task of scraping off the cement which held it fast. Suddenly he paused—it could not be fancy—surely there was some one at work without on the same stone. With increased vigor he resumed his labor, but being possessed of the advantage of tools, his outside helper made the most progress; and considering the amount of labor to be accomplished, it was not long ere the stone was removed. A human head now appeared at the aparture, and in a low voice said—hist, Harland, hist! On your life make no noise! escape to your friends.

With the utmost caution and some difficulty, Harland crawled through the aperture, and the clock of St. Paul's struck midnight as he was released from the few remaining shackles that were upon him, and ready for flight. His comrades, for there were four of his assistants, gave him a sword and two pistols, and silently they took their way toward north wharf. They gained their boat without interruption, but Harland could barely believe in the reality of his escape until he commenced rowing up the Hudson.

"Now tell me all," said he, after they had proceeded but a short distance. After a pause one of his companions began:

"Well, then, notwithstanding all the confidence that Washington placed in you, he was anxious, and this anxiety was increased by the strange behavior of the pretended British deserter. After your departure he was twice caught attempting to escape, and this confirmed a suspicion of Washington that he was not what he pretended to be.

"Ordering a strict watch to be kept over him, he waited anxiously for your return; but when the morning dawned and the day wore on without your appearance, he gave orders that the deserter should be shot; and sent us to New York to aid you; for Washington rightly conjectured that your captor would not take vengeance into his own hands while his superior was so near as Sir Henry Clinton was. Accordingly, with a stratagem to effect our entrance into the city, we departed.—When in sight of the city, we quickened our rowing, shouting out 'God save the King!' and 'the rebels! the rebels!'

"This soon attracted attention to us, and rowing we landed with a terrible story of the horrible defeat and massacre of the British by Washington—how that we were all that escaped, and how that Washington would soon be, and perhaps was already on his march to the city. Our British dress, torn and bloody, gave somewhat of a plausibility to our story, and the sentinel discharged his musket in the air, which, thank God, was in time to save your execution. By dint of some careless inquiry, we found out the cell in which you were confined before the crowd began to pour around us. After having been teased by Sir Henry Clinton's inquiries for hours, we slunk away till night, when we commenced our labors for your assistance—with what success you are already acquainted.

"The company bent themselves to their oars, and morning had not long dawned when Henry Harland related his adventures to Washington.

"Through the long and varied struggle that followed, Henry Harland bore a conspicuous part—In the mean time the American cause was at its lowest ebb, and most predicted a speedy termination to the contest by the triumph of English arms. his sword was never sheathed till his country was free, and he was at liberty to wed his Alice and happiness.

American reader. Henry Harland is but an assumed name for one of your country's heroes.

For the Morning Post.

This life alas! its joys how few,
How soon its sweetest pleasures pall!
We grasp at phantoms strange, and new,
And win but bitter pangs from all.

Had I but wings, I quickly then
Would from these scenes of woe retreat,
I'd leave the living haunts of men,
And seek some lonely silent seat.

No treacherous heart could there approach,
To kindle hope—hope soon to blast:
Nor torturing scenes my mind encroach,
Naught but remembrance of the past.

Among the shaded cliffs I'd woo,
The friendship of the pensive dove;
While she should sit and lonely coo,
My heart should sound its notes of love.

Then let me sit, and spend my breath,
Within some solitary cave;
In life my home, but not my death,
The same dark grot should be my grave
Pittsburgh, July 27, 1846. G.

MONONGAHELA ROUTE;
VIA BROWNSVILLE.
TO BALTIMORE, in 32 hours—fare $10.
TO PHILADELPHIA in 40 hours—fare $12.
ONLY 73 MILES STAGING!
U. S. MAIL.

The *Great Speed, Regularity* and high *Reputation* already attained by this pleasant passenger Route, has induced the Post Master General, to place the New York and Philadelphia mails to Pittsburgh, upon it.

The superior and swift steamers CONSUL and LOUIS M'LANE, leaves the Monongahela Wharf precisely at 5 o'clock *every morning,* and at 6 o'clock *every evening,* except Sunday. Splendid Coaches wait their arrival at Brownsville, to transport passengers *in safety, 73 miles, to the Red Road at Cumberland.*

The preparations on this route are ample, and the connections complete, so that disappointment or delays will be unknown upon it.

By our tickets, passengers can delay at Cumberland or at Baltimore, during their pleasure, and continue their journey either by steamboat or cars to Philadelphia.

Office in the "St. Charles Hotel," Wood st. Pittsburgh. J. MESKIMEN, jy31 Agent.

LARGE SALE OF FRESH LEMONS at Auction. At M'Kenna's New Auction Rooms, No. 114 Wood street 3d door from 4th street, on Monday next, August 3d, at 2 o'clock P. M. will be sold a large lot of lemons in good order, being part of the cargo of the ship *Mary Anne,* lately arrived at New York. It is the best lot offered at Auction this season, and will be sold by the single box or lots to suit purchasers.
P. M'KENNA,
jy30 Auctioneer.

For Sale.

A DESIRABLE House and farm of land containing six acres more or less, situate 1 mile from the village of East Liberty, Allegheny Co., Pa.—The house contains ten apartments, two of which are brick, and recently built: on the farm is a orchard of excellent fruit trees, with stable, carriage-house, &c. and a never failing spring. The terms will be moderate; one half of the purchase money in hand, the other half to be paid within three years with interest from the time of sale. Application to be made to the subscriber on the premises.
SAMUEL BRYSON,
East Liberty, July 29, 1846. jy30-d1w&6t

SOLE LEATHER AND PIG METAL:—110 sides Baltimore tanned sole leather first quality;
7 tons pig metal from Greensburg, Ky.
For private sale low prices by
jy30 JOHN D DAVIS, Auctioneer.
South east corner of Wood and Fifth streets.

THE following articles are just received at Hays & Brockway's, together with a large assortment of other "*shins,*" which we are able to exchange on as good terms as any other House in this city, for "*the root of all evil.*" viz:

4 sacks Root Ginger, 3 bbls Spr. Turpentine,
2 cask ass'd Lamp black, 3 do ground Log Wood,
6 bbls Linseed Oil, 3 do Glue,
1 cask winter white Oil, 1 cask Madder,
1 do do Sperm do., 100 lbs Indigo.

Also, a general assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Dye Stuffs, Drugs and Medicines, and Patent Medicines. A splendid assortment of French and American Perfumery—wholesale and retail, No 2, Commercial Row, Liberty street.
jy29-1m

PENNSYLVANIA STATE REPORTS, Second Volume, containing cases adjudged in the Supreme Court during December term 1845, March term, and part of May term, 1846; by Robt. M. Barr, State Reporter. Just received and for sale at J. W. Cook's, 85 4th street, only agent for this section.
jy28

CAPTAIN O'SULLIVAN, and plenty of "New Ones" at COOK'S Litery Depot, 85 Fourth street.

Captain O'Sullivan, or Adventures Civil, Military and Matrimonial, of a gentleman in half pay, by H. Maxwell, Esq.

The Life of the Rt. Hon. George Canning, by Robt. Bell, author of "Lives of English Poets," No. 16 of Harper's new Miscellany.

Morse's Cerographic Maps, No. 6.

Pictorial History of England, No. 5. This important work, it is universally conceded, presents the best history of Great Britain extant.

Illuminated Shakespeare, Nos. 93 and 94.

The Red Skins, a new novel by J. Fennimore Cooper.

The Corsair, or the Foundling of the Sea, a novel, by Harvey Hazel.

The History of the Bastile, by R. A. Davenport.

My Shooting Box, by Frank Forester, a capital humorous work on "Life on the woods."

Freaks of Cupid, by an Irish Bachelor.

Livonian Tales. The Hicpenent. The Wolves and the Jewess, by the author of "Letters from the Baltic."

Henry Russell, or the year of our Lord two thousand, a novel.

Agathenia, a novel, by Mrs. Gore. Those who have read Abednego the Money Lender, should not fail to procure this.

Lady of Milan, by Mrs. Thompson.

A great variety of works can be found at COOK'S 85 Wood st. jy24

LAKE SUPERIOR.

THE STAUNCH low pressure, ship built Steam Packet, JULIA PALMER, Capt BENJ. A. STANNARD, having been put in complete condition for sea, will run upon Lake Superior during the season, commencing 3d August, between the Sault de St. Marie and the various ports, as business may warrant. The L. P. is well furnished in every particular, and is as fine a heavy weather vessel as any ship that floats the seas. Has good upper cabin, state rooms and family saloons, as also single berths, ladies cabin and steerage cabin. All well ventilated, and will accommodate 100 cabin passengers. Freight in large quantities can be stowed under decks. Parties with or without freight will be accommodated at the various landings upon the British and American sides of the lake.

☞ One or two voyages will be made to La Pointe during the Indian payments, and two pleasure voyages will be made entirely around the lake coastwise, during August and September, giving to pleasure travel an opportunity of enjoying the most delightful, unique and interesting scenery in the known world. State rooms or single berths can be secured in advance by addressing
W. F. PORTER TAYLOR, Managing owner,
Sault de Ste Marie, Michigan.
July, 1848. jy20-3t&3m

N. B. Property consigned to W. F. Porter Taylor, will meet with immediate despatch as ordered.

A GREAT DESIDERATUM, to those of a bilious tendency, and to travellers in the West and South, it is very desirable to have an efficacious, yet mild anti-bilious medicine. B. A. FAHNESTOCK'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS possess these qualities, and may be relied upon as a safe and excellent remedy. They are compounded with great care from the very best ingredients, and will not, like other cathartics, create distress in the bowels. Those who use them speak in the highest terms of their efficacy and value. For sale wholesale and retail, by
B. A. FAHNESTOCK & Co.,
jy30 Corner of 6th and Wood streets.

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

OATS—100 bushels oats on consignment for sale by J. D. WILLIAMS.
jy28 110 Wood st.

CHOCOLATE.—10 boxes chocolate;
6 boxes cocoa and cocoa paste;
For sale by J. D. WILLIAMS

SUGAR—10 hhds. N. O. Sugar;
10 bbls. loaf "
5 crushed and pulverized,
1 case lovering D. R.
For sale by J. D. WILLIAMS.
jy28

MOLASSES.—30 bbls. N. O;
5 bbls. sugar house;
For sale by J. D. WILLIAMS.
jy28

SOAP.—20 boxes No. 2 rosin soap;
5 " castile "
2 " hydes palm;
10 " " fancy;
For sale by J. D. WILLIAMS.
jy28'

EPSOM SALTS—2000 lbs Baltimore, just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS.
jy28 57 Wood st.

GLAUBER SALTS 1000lbs just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS.
jy28 57 Wood st.

RHUBARB—100lbs. just received and for sale by R. E. SELLERS.
jy28 57 Wood st..

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—20 bbls just rec'd, for sale by R. E. SELLERS,
jy28 57 Wood st.

SWEET OIL—91 gallons just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS,
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WINTER SPERM OIL—1 cask just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS,
jy28 57 Wood st.

WINTER WHALE OIL—1 cask bleached just received and for sale by R. E. SELLERS,
jy28 57 Wood st.

FLOUR SULPHUR—538 lbs just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS,
jy28 57 Wood st.

CREAM TARTAR—50 lbs just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS,
jy28 57 Wood st.

REFD BORAX—500 lbs just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS,
jy28 57 Wood st.

SALTPETRE REFD—500 lbs just recd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS,
jy28 57 Wood st.

VENETIAN RED ENG—1669 lbs just rec'd and for sale by R. E. SELLERS,
jy28 57 Wood st.

Siege of Londonderry.

A HISTORY of the seige of Londonderry, and defence of Enniskillen, in 1688 and 1689, by the Rev. John Graham, M. A. Rector of Tamlaghtard in the dioses of Derry. For sale by
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Prescott Printing Ink

CONSISTING of black, blue, red, superior book and card ink, warranted a superior article, for sale by LUKE LOOMIS, Agent.
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THE Bank of the Pope, or the sacred tarns of the Chancery and of the Penitentiary of Rome, as established by Pope John XXII in 1316, and published by Pope Leo X in 1514, translated into English from the edition in 1744. For sale by
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Philosophy of Reform.

THE Philosophy of Reform; in which are exhibited the design, principle and plan of God, for the full development of man, as a social, civil, intellectual and moral being; thereby elevating him in the scale of being to the position he was created to occupy. By Rev. C. B. Smith. For sale by
jy16 LUKE LOOMIS, Agt.
Journal copy.

FANCY WORK STANDS.—On hand 2 fancy work stands, french pattern, a beautiful article at the furniture warehouse of T. B. YOUNG & CO,
jy17 31 Hand st.

WARDROBES—If you want to purchase a good wardrobe cheap call at the furniture warehouse of T. B. YOUNG & CO,
jy17 31 Hand st.

NYMPH SOAP—1 gross Jules Hauls nymph soap for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin from chopping, just received and for sale by
jy24 B. A. FAHNESTOCK, & co
corner 6th and Wood streets.

CHLORIDE OF LIME—10 casks Chloride of Lime just rec'd and for sale by
B. A. FAHNESTOCK & Co,
jy28 cor. 6th and Wood sts.

James Miller.

PAINTER, Fifth, near Market st., Military flags, Banners, signs, designs for steamboat Wheelhouses, and fancy painting of every description neatly executed at the shortest notice. jy27-d6m

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 comparative. ly small expense. ALEXANDER & DAY,
jy13 No. 75 Market st., 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.

George R. White & Co.,

WILL dispose of their choice stock of Barages, painted and Gingham Lawns, summer Shawls and Scarfs, at reduced prices.

They will also dispose of their entire stock of Cloths, fancy Cassimeres, and Kentucky Jeans, at original cost, as they intend relinquishing this particular branch of their business.
jy22-2m (Chronicle please copy.)

BOOKS—Bacchus, Prize Essay;
The Young House Keeper;
The Mother and her Family;
Family Secrets, by Mrs. Ellis;
Ruins of Ancient Cities;
Comb's Phrenology;
Walker on Intermarriage;
Fowler's Works;
For sale by H. S. BOSWORTH & Co,
jy25 43 Market st.

LAKE SUPERIOR.

THE STAUNCH low pressure, ship built Steam Packet, JULIA PALMER, Capt BENJ. A. STANNARD, having been put in complete condition for sea, will run upon Lake Superior during the season, commencing 3d August, between the Sault de St. Marie and the various ports, as business may warrant. The L. P. is well furnished in every particular, and is as fine a heavy weather vessel as any ship that floats the seas. Has good upper cabin, state rooms and family saloons, as also single berths, ladies cabin and steerage cabin. All well ventilated, and will accommodate 100 cabin passengers. Freight in large quantities can be stowed under decks. Parties with or without freight will be accommodated at the various landings upon the British and American sides of the lake.

☞ One or two voyages will be made to La Pointe during the Indian payments, and two pleasure voyages will be made entirely around the lake coastwise, during August and September, giving to pleasure travel an opportunity of enjoying the most delightful, unique and interesting scenery in the known world. State rooms or single berths can be secured in advance by addressing
W. F. PORTER TAYLOR, Managing owner,
Sault de Ste Marie, Michigan.
July, 1848. jy20-3t&3m

N. B. Property consigned to W. F. Porter Taylor, will meet with immediate despatch as ordered.

A GREAT DESIDERATUM, to those of a bilious tendency, and to travellers in the West and South, it is very desirable to have an efficacious, yet mild anti-bilious medicine. B. A. FAHNESTOCK'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS possess these qualities, and may be relied upon as a safe and excellent remedy. They are compounded with great care from the very best ingredients, and will not, like other cathartics, create distress in the bowels. Those who use them speak in the highest terms of their efficacy and value. For sale wholesale and retail, by
B. A. FAHNESTOCK & Co.,
jy30 Corner of 6th and Wood streets.

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

OATS—100 bushels oats on consignment for sale by J. D. WILLIAMS.
jy28 110 Wood st.

CHOCOLATE.—10 boxes chocolate;
6 boxes cocoa and cocoa paste;
For sale by J. D. WILLIAMS

SUGAR—10 hhds. N. O. Sugar;
10 bbls. loaf "
5 crushed and pulverized,
1 case lovering D. R.
For sale by J. D. WILLIAMS.
jy28

MOLASSES.—30 bbls. N. O;
5 bbls. sugar house;
For sale by J. D. WILLIAMS.
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