The Columbia Spy.

A. M. RAMBO,..... Editor.

Columbia, Pa.

Saturday, June 15, 1867.

Advertisements, to secure immediate insertion, must be handed in on or before Thursday evening, each week.

The Latest News.

Gen. Grant was in Gettysburg on Thursday last, and visited the Soldiers' National cemetery and the battle field.

The Presidential visit to Boston will commence on Friday the 21st, at which time Mr. Johnson will leave for New York city, accompanied by two Commanders of Knights Templar.

Benjamin Bannen, editor of the *Miners' Journal*, Pottsville, sailed for Europe on Saturday last, for the purpose of recreation and pleasure.

The Copperhead delegates to the State Convention met in the Hall of the House of Representative at twelve o'clock on Tuesday last, and organized by the election of Hon. C. E. Boyle, of Fayette county, as permanent President, and a number of temporary Secretaries.

In the case of John H. Surratt in the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia, on Wednesday, Judge Fisher granted the motion of the prosecutor, to quash the panel of jurors: He discharged the present jury, and ordered twenty-six talesmen to be summoned in ordered to select a new one. The Court then adjourned.

The Clerk of the United Sates Supreme Court on Wednesday, issued the printed official general orders in bankruptcy, together with the forms and proceedings as promulgated by the court, and printed at the government printing office. All other editions are unofficial.

On a lot adjoining Corcoran's Building, Washington, D. C., there have been found, sunk in the ground, a large number of hog-heads, filled with the remains of human bodies, left there by the students when the Medical Museum was removed to Ford's Theatre. The unhealthiness of this locality is now attributed to these pits of putrifying substances.

A fire in Lockhaven, Pennsylvania, on the 4th inst, burned White's Hotel, Lesser's store, part of the Fallon House, part of Towns & Co's steam saw-mill and a stable with sixteen horses, and one hundred feet of lumber—loss $40,000.

A billiard match for the championship, in Montreal on Monday night, Dion beat Levitt by 684 points.

Miss Emily B. Sonder left Fortress Monroe on Monday, for Charleston, South Carolina, with companies B and H, fifth artillery, and B and C, twenty-ninth infantry.

The eight-hour labor bill has been passed by the Connecticut Legislature.

The Emperor and Empress of France intend visiting the Czar of Russia and the King of Prussia next autumn.

The proposition for a simultaneous reduction of the military establishments of all the great Powers of Europe does not meet with an unfavorable reception in official quarters in Paris.

The Queen of Spain will visit Paris in July.

General Howard, Commissioner of the Freedman's Bureau, has received an interesting report from General Gillem, the Assistant Commissioner for Mississippi. The freedmen are mostly at work, are well treated, and the whites have an interest in the growing crops.

The Mayor of Philadelphia, on Wednesday, received $1,380 50 as contributions for the relief of the sufferers by the recent explosion in Sansom street.

The Secretary of the Treasury has directed the Collectors of New York to discontinue the practice of allowing certain kinds of merchandize to be removed to places from New York previous to examination.

Phil. Sheridan.

This gallant and dashing officer who is well known by the people of the North, as the most successful cavalry General and Department Commander during the late war, is now prosecuting the work of reconstruction in the South, with the same valor that he prosecuted the work of destroying armed treason in the days of the rebellion. Below we publish one of the late orders, which speaks for itself:

HEADQ'RS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT, }
NEW ORLEANS, LA., June 7, 1867. }

Mr. J. Madison Wells, Ex-Governor of Louisiana, New Orleans, La.—Sir: Governor Flanders has just informed me that he made an official demand on you for the records of the office which you have heretofore held as Governor of Louisiana, and that you have declined to turn them over to him, disputing the right to remove you from office by me, which right you have acknowledged and urged upon me up to the time of your removal. I, therefore, send Brevet Brigadier General Charles W. Forsyth of my staff, to notify you that he is sent by me to eject you from the Governor's room forcibly, unless you consider the notification as equivalent to ejection.

P. H. SHERIDAN,
Maj. Gen. U. S. A., Com'g Fifth Mil. Dist.

After reading the order, Mr. Wells said: General Forsyth, I surrender the office I hold only to the sword."

At about 10.30 on Saturday morning, Governor Flanders, accompanied by General Forsyth, appeared at the executive room, and entered upon his duties as Governor of Louisiana without any ceremony whatever. He stated that his efforts should be, to the best of his ability, exerted for the public good.

Maximilian:

Official report to Romero, Mexican Minister at Washington, from President Juarez, of all reports or doubt as to the capture of Queretaro and Maximilian. The President says:

"Queretaro was taken by assault to-day at 4 o'clock, A. M. Maximilian, Mejia and Castillo surrendered at discretion at the Cerro de las Campanas Hill, the last place that resisted."

Up to this writing no disposition has yet been made of Maximilian and the bulk of some hundred and fifty officers captured with him.

General Mendez was shot on Sunday. Escobedo has issued an order that all officers calling that did not surrender in twenty-four hours, would be summarily shot when captured. Mendez did not give himself up. He was captured on Saturday night and shot early on Sunday morning in the public park, and met his fate like a brave man.

Colonel Campas, the commander of Maximilian's body-guard, who attempted to escape with four thousand dollars when the surrender took place, was also shot.

No other executions are known to have taken place; though many are suspected. All the French officers are missing.

The principal prisoners are confined together in a church, in very indifferent quarters, without beds, or any toilet convenience necessary.

Maximilian continues ill of dysentery.

"The Lost Cause."

"The Lost Cause Democracy," is the title given by the Philadelphia *Press* to the party which held its State Convention in Harrisburg, on Tuesday last, to nominate a candidate to be beaten for the Supreme Court. The *Press* says:

"There are some things which, if the Democracy profess to have the good and glory of the country at heart, the people will demand of them to do.

"They must repudiate, unequivocally the infamous Chicago surrender platform denouncing the war to have been 'a failure.'

"They must repudiate, without evasion, the platform of their State Convention, solemnly adopted last year, and drafted, we believe, by that eminent and influential Democrat, Jeremiah S. Black, declaring with bitter brevity, the history of our great war to be but a 'debt, slaughter, and disgrace.'

"Will the Democratic party dare to ask these official insults? Will they apologize to the soldiers and the State? This is what the State wants to know."

The Principles of Government—Voting and How to Vote.

All men are created free and equal, and endowed by their Creator with certain rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

These rights are called *inalienable* because they cannot be alienated or justly taken from us without their being forfeited by crime.

In order to secure these rights and to guarantee the full enjoyment thereof to every man, *white* or *black*, *rich* or *poor*, "governments are instituted among men," and the just powers of those governments are deprived from the consent of those that are governed.

When any form of government becomes destructive or subversive of these ends it is the right and the *duty* of the people to alter or abolish it, and institute a new government with principles of equality, justice, safety and happiness for its foundation.

Hence we reach the following conclusion as axioms in Political Ethics:

I. The only rightly possessed political power is that possessed by the consent of those over whom it is exercised.

II. Political power is rightly exercised only when it accords with the will of the people generally, and subserves their best good and greatest happiness.

III. When political power is not *rightly* exercised, it becomes the duty of the people over whom it is exercised and whom it injuriously effects to arrest and remove the evil with their ballots.

Voting, then, is a sacred right—man's highest privilege, and most effective weapon of defence in civil institutions.

In peace the people's weapon of defence, is the ballot; in time of war, it is the cannon.

The man who handles the cannon without fully understanding it and knowing how to range and discharge it at the enemy, endangers both his life and the cause he would defend; so also, the man that handles the ballot without fully unnerstanding its power and tendency, endangers both his liberty and his principles of government.

Voting is turning the machinery of the government; and to vote right is to vote so as to advance the cause of Civilization, Liberty and Christianity; but to vote *wrong* is to turn the great wheels of State upon us and be crushed to death beneath them.

If, however, the following simple rules be observed, the voter will most certainly vote right:

(1.) Vote not for *men*, but for *principles* and men combined.

(2.) Examine all questions involved by the vote and satisfy yourself with reference to their full bearings.

(3.) Have an intelligent idea of the laws that ought to be, in order to secure your liberty, political equality, and the best interests of the community.

(4.) Select and vote for men that are not only known to be in favor of such republican principles and laws, but *pledged* to make and support them, and to oppose every thing and every body that may be against them.

Judge Pearson.

The prospects for Judge Pearson's nomination for the Supreme Bench, by the Union State Convention, are quite encouraging. Several counties have instructed for him, and public sentiment seems to be settling down in the conviction that he is the right man for the place. As we have said before, if the Williamsport convention be wise it will certainly give the people an opportunity to elect Judge Pearson.—*Lebanon Courier.*

Frightful Accident.

A fearful accident took place on Wednesday night last, at the Academy of Music in New York. The Japanese boy known as All-Right, while performing his perilous feat by a rapid flight from the dome of the proscenium to the balcony fell to the pit, one of the cords attached to the rope giving way. The audience were terrified. Several ladies fainted. The sufferer received prompt medical attendance. The right side of his head was fearfully crushed, and both ankles badly sprained. It is thought he may recover.

Davis and the Assassination.

It is said that the Judiciary Committee took considerable evidence bearing on the question of Jeff. Davis' complicity in the assassination of Mr. Lincoln. They have the originals, or certified copies, of a number of letters that reached him in 1864, wherein the writers proposed assassination, and there is nothing to show that he ever rebuked the authors or discountenanced the scheme. The testimony as to his complicity in Booth's plot is not entirely conclusive, but it is so strong that at least three of the members of that Committee believe his guilt to be shown. That he had dealings with Booth and his agents is beyond doubt.

In a country where the natural desire of the people is to reach the highest point in ART, it is very difficult for success to be obtained without the most arduous labor. Public opinion is extremely exacting and not always just; but often unjust and cruel criticism has produced the most beneficial results; the greatest improvements have been made under continued discouragements, and in many successful efforts defeat seemed certain to all except those concerned. In no one branch of *art* has there been more trials and failures, and in no single instrument is there so many different parts to perfect in order to make the whole a success as the Piano-Forte; this is always attended with great expense, requiring large capital and patient perseverance. Grovenstein & Co., 499 Broadway, N. Y., commenced manufacturing *Pianos* thirty-six years ago, and is one of the oldest houses in the country. They differed from the rest of the makers in this respect—they aimed to make the best instrument, and to sell it for the *smallest profit*. These Pianos to-day cannot be *excelled*. Their singing quality is *pure*, *full*, and easily retained through the most lengthy passages. For power they are unparalleled, and are celebrated for their brilliancy, exquisit touch, and elegance of style and *finish*.

Editorial & Clippings.

—Quite a distance of water pipe has been laid for Fifth street, recently.

—The rush at Bruner's Store still continues. He is receiving new goods almost daily, and is selling at astonishingly low prices.

—The examination for applicants for Schools will be held in this place, on Friday, July 5th. Time and place hereafter specified.

—The Lancaster County Horticultural Society, will hold its first exhibition on Friday and Saturday, June 14th and 15th.

—The work of constructing the coal shute of the Reading and Columbia Railroad at *the foot of Locust street, is prospering finely.* A portable steam engine is now on the ground to pump water as soon as the planks are sunk.

—The fair sex recognize cotton as their "bosom friend."

—Ripe peaches are selling in Memphis, Tenn., at fifty cents apiece.

—Five-sixths of the apples in the low lands of Indiana have been killed by the late frost.

—A self propelling steam fire engine has been completed in Manchester, N. H., and made a successful trip through the *streets*.

—Magnolia Water—a delightful toilet article, superior to Cologne and at half the price.

An English temperance paper explains the fall of man by saying that the apple which Eve plucked contained alcohol.

—A boy in Montreal put two fire-crackers into his nostrils and fired them to see the effect. He now knows that he has no nose.

—A man who eloped from Pittsfield with his step-mother, settled with his father for fifty dollars and a silver watch, and retains the lady.

—A man in Kansas, whose wife would not marry her; in Cincinnati one did not one because he did. What can a bachelor do to save his bacon?

—Wendell Phillips has this grain of wheat: "The best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living." Wendell never had to struggle unfortunately.

—An old lady of ninety is building a handsome house in Rockford, Ill., in which to spend *the remainder* of her days.

—A young gent of Arkansas, in attempting to scare a young lady friend by crawling into her window, *a la* ghost, was nearly scalded to death by a bucket full of hot water.

—The police of Philadelphia, on Wednesday, arrested a hand organist, and upon his being taken to the Station, was searched. In a belt around him, he had in Treasury bills the sum of five thousand five hundred dollars.

—In Newcastle, Delaware, last week, a colored man who had killed his brother in a drunken rage, was publicly pilloried, then whipped with sixty lashes, forced to pay a fine of $5,000, and then taken to prison to be confined for life.

—Near Carlisle, Pa., their lives a Mrs. Kissel, who is now 106 years old, is in good health, moves around briskly, and can assist in doing the domestic work.

—The distilleries of Fred'k Sener in Manor township, and W. Ranck in Upper Leacock twp., where closed on Friday by the Collector, for violating the Revenue Laws.

—There is a "baby" in Chesterfield county five years old, which weighs two hundred and seventy pounds. Where's Barnum?

—The Adventists at Wilbraham, Massachusetts, attest their faith in the coming of the "kingdom" by neglecting to plough and sow their lands, or make any preparation for raising crops this season.

—A man in St. Louis was recently placed under a bond of $150 to keep the peace towards a dog which he had threatened to kill.

—Charles Hebbel, a brakesman on the Penn'a Railroad, was severely, though not dangerously, injured by being struck by the bridge near Contesville, on last Saturday.

—By the explosion of a boiler in Philadelphia on Thursday, the 6th, one end of a five story brick building was blown down and seventeen persons crushed and burned to death, besides several who were greatly injured. The cause of the explosion has not yet been ascertained.

—The Canadian aristocracy are snubbing Jeff. Davis. They say he is a failure and has violated pledges as a soldier and a statesman which a true man would have died to maintain. Rather a recent change of sentiment among the purse proud Canucks.

—The friends of Jeff. Davis, it is stated, are about to make applications for his pardon, although he refuses to ask for it himself. The old rebel appears to realize how unpardonable his offenses have been better than his friends.

—The cattle disease has again broken out in the neighborhood of Liverpool, and the Secretary of the Treasury has instructed Collectors of Customs to enforce the law prohibiting the importation of cattle from Europe.

—A young girl has been arrested in Buffalo, in soldier's clothes. She says her home is in Syracuse; that her parents are poor, having seven girls and no boys; that five of the girls have donned male attire to drive teams for a living.

—James Alfred Slentz, of Harrisburg, has been awarded the contract for building an addition to the Executive Mansion, authorized by the last Legislature. The cost is to be $13,450, the work to be commenced immediately, and finished in six months. It is to be so built that if necessary the original building and the additions can be sold as a gain to the State.

—The remains of Charles F. Browne, better know as Artemus Ward, the celebrated humorist, who died in Southampton, England, some weeks ago, where brought to New York in the steamer Deutschland, which arrived on Saturday last. They were conveyed on Monday to his native place, Skowhegan, Me., for interment.

—The *Buffalo Express* is responsible for the following:—"One of our printers, who used to set type in the Tribune office, related audibly yesterday when somebody wondered that Horace Greeley could be willing to let his name go down to posterity affixed to Jeff. Davis' bail bonds, 'Greeley don't care,' he says, that posterity can't read the signature."

—A Eminent Divine, says: "I have been using the Peruvian Syrup. It gives me new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle." (?) Dinner Pills, 365 Street, New York, will send free, a pamphlet of 32 pages, containing a full account of this remarkable medicine, to any one sending him their address.

—Some of our cotemporaries seem to think that the triumph of their cause depended, like the fate of Jericho, upon the amount of noise made. In these days of refinement and luxury, and article of real intrinsic merit is soon appreciated; hence the unbounded and unparalleled success of Plantation Bitters.

This remedy has ever and always been found reliable. As a gentle stimulant and tonic appetizer it can be exceeded. It is no doubt a sovereign remedy for stomachic disorders—for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and in stimulating a healthy appetite.

—Milwaukee has a dog factory, the proprietor of which pays liberal prices for first-class canines. The animals are skinned, the hides being used to make gloves, and the hair to stuff mattresses. The carcases are then put into a huge kettle and boiled, the grease being sold for various purposes, and the bones are used for knife-handles, and flesh for manuring the soil. The proprietor makes $3.80 on every dog.

—A writer thus discourses on the advantages and inconveniences attaching to modesty in infinity: "A woman says what she pleases without being knocked down for it. She can go into the street without being asked to stand "treat" at every saloon. She can stay at home in time of war, and not be called again if her husband gets killed. She can wear corsets if too thick, and other fixings if too thin. She can get divorced from the husband whenever she sees somebody she likes better. She can get her husband in debt all over until he warns the public not to trust her on his account. But all these advantages are balanced by the great fact that she cannot go out nights, go sparking, or climb a tree or fence with any decree of propriety."

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—Fields of Dock.—The root of the *yellow dock*, so troublesome to farmers, is an affectual alterative and a most valuable medicine. In the neighborhood of Lake View, Dock. J. C. Ayer & Co. have planted fields of it, where they raise many tons at a crop. It is grown like the carrot or beet, in drills, and its quality or properties have been much improved by cultivation. It is one of the ingredients in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, we are informed, the extraordinary virtues of this preparation are largely due to the extract of this root that it contains. The Sarsaparilla root, used by this firm, is grown on plantations of their own, in Honduras, to secure an article of superior and wholly reliable quality. One of the reasons for the universally acknowledged superiority of their medicines, may be seen in the watchful care that is used in preparing them.—*Vermont Statesman.*

Western Correspondence.

ALLEGHENY CITY, }
June 10th, 1867. }

DEAR SPY.—I did intend to drop you a line ere this, from this city of mud and smoke, but a press of business has thus far prevented; but, on the principle of "better late, than never," I will write you one now, which, if found to contain anything that will be likely to interest any considerable portion of your readers, you may publish, if not, why, you know there is a waste-paper basket under your office table.

I need hardly inform you that at this point the Alleghany and Monongahela rivers unite and form the Ohio; nor that the city of Pittsburgh (proper) occupies the point of land lying between those rivers immediately above, and to their junction; nor that the City of Allegheny is on the West bank of the Allegheny river. Now these "twin cities" are connected by several bridges, and, together with the contiguous boroughs, *should* and no doubt, at some future time, *will* form one consolidated city. The city of Pittsburgh *has*, as its suburbs, the boroughs of South Pittsburgh, Birmingham, East Pittsburgh and Lawrenceville. The City of Allegheny *had* the boroughs of Duquesne and Manchester, but she has *absorbed* them, and not only them, but a survey was made ten days ago, in pursuance of an act of the last Legislature, adding some two or two and a half square miles of *territory to the city limits*—and *such territory*; why if you would start at the gate house on the Columbia and Washington turnpike, run over the hill in the direction of Kauffman's lime-kilns to the railroad, then skip apace between that and Jno. Stelman's, and run chance over the nursery hill into Lockhard's meadow, then turn and run back, keeping on repealing till you had made the distance of two miles, you would have a line somewhat resembling the north line of Allegheny City—only not so undulating, as I said before—the whole batch of cities and one-horse machines will some day be consolidated into one grand city, with a population of ——, well, your gazetteer will tell you how many thousands.

Of the two cities, Allegheny is by far the more desirable as a place of residence, partly from the greater regularity of the streets, and partly from their greater width, but much more from the fact, that, in the very heart of the city there is a reservation, originally designed for pasturage, but which the city now designs laying out in parks, and is now having plans got up to place in the hands of landscape gardeners and architects, as the basis of designs for their ornaments, &c., &c. These grounds are in the form of a hollow square, with an exterior circuit of two and a half miles and an interior of half that. The City Hall, Market, Penitentiary, &c., are within, and the streets facing on both the inner and outer circuit of the Commons are built up, principally, with the houses of the wealthy. It will be a magnificent park when completed—if taste is displayed in the design—especially, if the citizens can succeed in having the Soldiers' Monument placed in it. By the bye, the Fair for raising funds for a Monument to the Soldiers of Allegheny county, which fell in the late "little family difference," has just come to a close in Pittsburgh, realizing the snug little sum of $25,000, net.

But I wanted to tell you something about these *Villages*. Well, there is a great deal of wealth and enterprise and hospitality and all that sort of thing here—many magnificent mansions, the abodes of wealth adorn the streets and "avenues," and many fine suburban villas dot the hill-tops around, but yet it does not strike me as a place in which I would desire a permanent abode—everything has a smoked look. Why a house that has been built (or newly painted) three years, looks as old as a house would look in Columbia twenty years after undergoing the regenerating process—that is literal—no exaggeration; but that is not the worst of it—"like causes produces like effects," and your hands, face, and linen look as black by noon the first day as after three days wear in Columbia. I don't mean to insinuate that anybody in Columbia goes three days without washing face and hands, but take the proportions; in fact, you never feel clean, never *are* clean, but the citizens *get used to it.*

When I came here some 15 or 18 days ago, the all-absorbing topic was a boat race that had just come off between Hamill, a Pittsburgher, and Brown, a Portlander. I don't know anything about the merits (or demerits) of the case, but I know that the umpires decided in Brown's favor. Hamill's friends claimed a "foul" for their champion, *i. e.*, claimed some foul play on Brown's part, and the matter was considered of sufficient importance to have testimony taken before the Mayor. I believe the matter is still undecided.

The next event of any importance was the advent of Mr. Murdock, at the Academy of Music, (Pittsburgh—there are no theatres in Allegheny City,) who played an engagement of eight or ten nights to discriminating and appreciative, but not *remunerative* audiences, as the "Opera House" was in blast, at the same time, with the grand (?) scenic piece of the "Black Crook," and was crowded every night, they say. The Circus was also in the full tide of experiment. Murdock was followed by Mrs. Lander—I went to see her in "Elizabeth" —*Her* Elizabeth—very different from *the* Elizabeth of English History; but for the credit of human nature, we may hope it is the truer of the two, her performance was perfection. I don't merely repeat the laudation of the Press, everywhere, but maintain, some little distinction in such things, I feel no hesitation in according her the same position that her husband, the lamented Gen. F. W. Lander, occupied, viz: the foremost rank, though on a different field. I wish the space and your patience would allow of an extended notice of her performance; she appeared in several other characters, and on Friday read Sheridan's Ride. I did not see the bills or I would have heard her reading—as it was, I lost that pleasure.

The Monumental Fair was all this time drawing crowds, and a commendable degree of interest was maintained throughout. There were several things "voted" away, amongst others a silver tea set to "the most popular Preacher," and was won by Mr. Divine—the *African* Pastor of the Allen Church in Allegheny. How will that please your Columbia Copperheads, who squirm at the employment of a "Gentleman and a Scholar" to teach the young "nigger" in Columbia, because said Gentleman and Scholar is of a dusky hue? It is queer to watch the workings of these "nigger equality" gentry, and the straits they are put to, *to keep themselves upon an equality with the negro.* But it is not surprising after all, for you never saw a man yet who professed himself afraid of negro equality, who would not himself have been *elevated* by the equalling process. Let the Nigger but have passed.

Yesterday, Sunday, I was seated in the quiet of my room, 10 A. M., inditing a letter to "the dear ones at home," when my ears were saluted with the strains of martial music. "A soldier's funeral," thought I—" probably some one who has died a lingering death from disease contracted in one of those hells in the South, organized by Jeff. Davis, and revelled over, no doubt, as a sovereign remedy for stomachic disorders—for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and in stimulating a healthy appetite.

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DEAR SPY.—I did intend to drop you a line ere this, from this city of mud and smoke, but a press of business has thus far prevented; but, on the principle of "better late, than never," I will write you one now, which, if found to contain anything that will be likely to interest any considerable portion of your readers, you may publish, if not, why, you know there is a waste-paper basket under your office table.

I need hardly inform you that at this point the Alleghany and Monongahela rivers unite and form the Ohio; nor that the city of Pittsburgh (proper) occupies the point of land lying between those rivers immediately above, and to their junction; nor that the City of Allegheny is on the West bank of the Allegheny river. Now these "twin cities" are connected by several bridges, and, together with the contiguous boroughs, *should* and no doubt, at some future time, *will* form one consolidated city. The city of Pittsburgh *has*, as its suburbs, the boroughs of South Pittsburgh, Birmingham, East Pittsburgh and Lawrenceville. The City of Allegheny *had* the boroughs of Duquesne and Manchester, but she has *absorbed* them, and not only them, but a survey was made ten days ago, in pursuance of an act of the last Legislature, adding some two or two and a half square miles of *territory to the city limits*—and *such territory*; why if you would start at the gate house on the Columbia and Washington turnpike, run over the hill in the direction of Kauffman's lime-kilns to the railroad, then skip apace between that and Jno. Stelman's, and run chance over the nursery hill into Lockhard's meadow, then turn and run back, keeping on repealing till you had made the distance of two miles, you would have a line somewhat resembling the north line of Allegheny City—only not so undulating, as I said before—the whole batch of cities and one-horse machines will some day be consolidated into one grand city, with a population of ——, well, your gazetteer will tell you how many thousands.

Of the two cities, Allegheny is by far the more desirable as a place of residence, partly from the greater regularity of the streets, and partly from their greater width, but much more from the fact, that, in the very heart of the city there is a reservation, originally designed for pasturage, but which the city now designs laying out in parks, and is now having plans got up to place in the hands of landscape gardeners and architects, as the basis of designs for their ornaments, &c., &c. These grounds are in the form of a hollow square, with an exterior circuit of two and a half miles and an interior of half that. The City Hall, Market, Penitentiary, &c., are within, and the streets facing on both the inner and outer circuit of the Commons are built up, principally, with the houses of the wealthy. It will be a magnificent park when completed—if taste is displayed in the design—especially, if the citizens can succeed in having the Soldiers' Monument placed in it. By the bye, the Fair for raising funds for a Monument to the Soldiers of Allegheny county, which fell in the late "little family difference," has just come to a close in Pittsburgh, realizing the snug little sum of $25,000, net.

But I wanted to tell you something about these *Villages*. Well, there is a great deal of wealth and enterprise and hospitality and all that sort of thing here—many magnificent mansions, the abodes of wealth adorn the streets and "avenues," and many fine suburban villas dot the hill-tops around, but yet it does not strike me as a place in which I would desire a permanent abode—everything has a smoked look. Why a house that has been built (or newly painted) three years, looks as old as a house would look in Columbia twenty years after undergoing the regenerating process—that is literal—no exaggeration; but that is not the worst of it—"like causes produces like effects," and your hands, face, and linen look as black by noon the first day as after three days wear in Columbia. I don't mean to insinuate that anybody in Columbia goes three days without washing face and hands, but take the proportions; in fact, you never feel clean, never *are* clean, but the citizens *get used to it.*

When I came here some 15 or 18 days ago, the all-absorbing topic was a boat race that had just come off between Hamill, a Pittsburgher, and Brown, a Portlander. I don't know anything about the merits (or demerits) of the case, but I know that the umpires decided in Brown's favor. Hamill's friends claimed a "foul" for their champion, *i. e.*, claimed some foul play on Brown's part, and the matter was considered of sufficient importance to have testimony taken before the Mayor. I believe the matter is still undecided.

The next event of any importance was the advent of Mr. Murdock, at the Academy of Music, (Pittsburgh—there are no theatres in Allegheny City,) who played an engagement of eight or ten nights to discriminating and appreciative, but not *remunerative* audiences, as the "Opera House" was in blast, at the same time, with the grand (?) scenic piece of the "Black Crook," and was crowded every night, they say. The Circus was also in the full tide of experiment. Murdock was followed by Mrs. Lander—I went to see her in "Elizabeth" —*Her* Elizabeth—very different from *the* Elizabeth of English History; but for the credit of human nature, we may hope it is the truer of the two, her performance was perfection. I don't merely repeat the laudation of the Press, everywhere, but maintain, some little distinction in such things, I feel no hesitation in according her the same position that her husband, the lamented Gen. F. W. Lander, occupied, viz: the foremost rank, though on a different field. I wish the space and your patience would allow of an extended notice of her performance; she appeared in several other characters, and on Friday read Sheridan's Ride. I did not see the bills or I would have heard her reading—as it was, I lost that pleasure.

The Monumental Fair was all this time drawing crowds, and a commendable degree of interest was maintained throughout. There were several things "voted" away, amongst others a silver tea set to "the most popular Preacher," and was won by Mr. Divine—the *African* Pastor of the Allen Church in Allegheny. How will that please your Columbia Copperheads, who squirm at the employment of a "Gentleman and a Scholar" to teach the young "nigger" in Columbia, because said Gentleman and Scholar is of a dusky hue? It is queer to watch the workings of these "nigger equality" gentry, and the straits they are put to, *to keep themselves upon an equality with the negro.* But it is not surprising after all, for you never saw a man yet who professed himself afraid of negro equality, who would not himself have been *elevated* by the equalling process. Let the Nigger but have passed.

Yesterday, Sunday, I was seated in the quiet of my room, 10 A. M., inditing a letter to "the dear ones at home," when my ears were saluted with the strains of martial music. "A soldier's funeral," thought I—" probably some one who has died a lingering death from disease contracted in one of those hells in the South, organized by Jeff. Davis, and revelled over, no doubt, as a sovereign remedy for stomachic disorders—for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and in stimulating a healthy appetite.

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