THE DEATH BED.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

We watched her breathing thro' the night,
Her breathing soft and low,
And in her breast the wane of life
Kept moving to and fro.

So silently we seemed to speak,
So slowly moved about,
As we lent her half our powers
To eke her living out.

Our very hopes belied our fears,
Our fears our hopes belied—
We thought her dying when she slept,
And sleeping when she died.

For when the morn came, dim and sad,
And chill with early showers,
Her quiet eyelids closed—she had
Another morn than ours.

REVOLUTIONARY TALE.

"There was a sound of revelry by night."

The moon was shining brightly upon the polished musket and gorgeous equipments of a sentinel in the scarlet uniform of the Buffs—the crack regiment of the day—as he traversed his brief round at the garden gate of Greenwich st., behind the residence of Sir Henry Clinton, the commander-in-chief of the British forces in America.

His stalwart figure and high grenadier cap made his shadow appear gigantic beneath the rays of our full and glorious orb—the Western moon. Occasionally he would pause as if listening to the rich music which ever and anon swelled forth from the residence of Sir Henry, and his thoughts turned upon the youth and beauty mingling in the dance within. Once or twice he passed the back of his hand across his eyes, as if to stay a truant tear that was stealing from its fountain. His memory rushed to the days of his early home in "merry England."

"By St. George!" he muttered, half aloud, "I did not think I could be childish! The sound of the tune has put me in mind of home and old Devonshire."

Saying this, he broke out into the military song of General Wolfe, which, as tradition goes, he sung while passing up the St. Lawrence, the night before he fell on the plains of Abraham:

"Why, soldiers, why,
Should we be melancholy boys,
Whose business 'tis to die," &c.

His voice, naturally sweet, sounded perfectly melodious, as, unconsciously, he forgot his duties as a sentinel, and gave to the song the full compass of his manly tones. At a little distance, concealed from the sentinel by the shrubbery, was an officer, upon whose arm leaned a beautiful girl—absentees from the ball-room.

As the after fate of this brave officer forms a memorable page in our country's history, my readers may perhaps like a description of his person. He was rather under the middle height, of a handsome, well-made figure, and erect military carriage. His face was oval, and the features decidedly handsome. The main expression of his countenance displayed frankness and sincerity. His age seemed about thirty. His scarlet coat was faced with buff, and buff breeches, with white silk stockings, adorned the lower part of his person. Such was the ball room costume of an officer of that period.

"You seem melancholy to-night, Major Andre," said his fair companion. "On such a night as this you should be otherwise."

"And in such company, you should have added, Miss Beckman. Pardon me for this apparent quietness. The thought that this may be the last night that I shall ever spend in New York, is enough to make one feel melancholy, is it not, fair lady?"

"Leave New York, Major Andre?" said the young lady, with some surprise. Are you going south with Lord Cornwallis?"

"A soldier, Miss Beckman, must inform no one of his destination, and particularly one like yourself, with a touch of the rebel feeling towards your countrymen. This much I will answer—I am going south."

"Some new plan of Sir Henry's, I'll be bound," said the laughing girl. "I do love Washington, and that is the truth. My father, it is certain, remains firm in his allegiance to King George; but I, I go with our republican George—the soldier from Virginia."

"I cannot say that I think less of you for such feeling, Miss Beckman," said Andre; it is natural we should love our country. Washington is a brave soldier, and from all I hear, a good man. Be that as it may, however, he has no right to take up arms against his lawful king, and when he is taken, as he must be, he will end his days on a gibbet."

"I'll wager you this rose," said the merry-hearted girl, in a laughing tone, taking one from her hair, "against the first new bonnet you receive by the London packet, that you will suffer such punishment first—and that, you know is impossible, Major; for my countrymen treat the king's officers with the highest respect when prisoners. Spies only are hung, and neither Washington nor yourself are likely to undertake that profession."

It seemed as if a spasm passed through the frame of the officer, for he trembled for an instant like a leaf, an incident which was long after remembered by his fair companion when mentioning his melancholy fate."

"You are ill, Major. Let us go in."

"No, no," said he, faintly: "it was but a momentary nervous affection, and has now passed."

"There are at times, Miss Beckman, presentiments of evil in the human mind, that come without real cause, and trouble us we know not why. I cannot say but that my physical health is as good as ever it was. The night is beautiful, and the scene within Sir Henry's mansion enchanting; but still there is a heaviness about my spirits that I cannot shake off. I see it larger before me, yet know not where to guard against, or how to meet. Though shadowy, it appears palpable and distinct. Ah! that song!"

At this moment the silver tones of the sentinel's voice rang sweetly upon the ear with the words of the song we have mentioned. Whilst thus engaged, the Major and his fair companion suddenly appeared before him. In an instant his voice was hushed, and his musket brought suddenly to "present arms," as he stood motionless in true military position before his superior.

"Nay, nay, Whitley, cease not your song," said the Major; "on such a night as this I wonder not that you should feel like singing. I will stand responsible to the sergeant for such a breach of discipline."

"I should like much better to hear it in full, soldier," said the lady.

"I only know it, lady," said the sentinel, "from hearing Major Andre sing it when I've been on duty at his quarters. Perhaps he, madam, will consent to favor you with it."

"Well, Miss Beckman, I will not deny you; but I cannot equal Whitley in the song, as you will soon find out."

He then commenced, and sang with great pathos and beauty. The calm splendor of the night, his pensive air, and the feeling with which he entered into the words of the song, gave it great effect. As he concluded, he was surprised to hear the exclamations, "Bravo Andre!" "Beautiful!" "Excellent!" from numerous voices. In fact he was surrounded by a goodly portion of the ball-room company, who had availed themselves of a pause in the dance to visit the garden.

"Well done, Andre!" said a stout and portly gentleman in military costume, with a large star on the breast of his coat, "you shall hereafter bear the title of song-master as well as adjutant general to His Majesty's troops in America. But, come, man—your politeness and gaiety seem to be on a furlough-to-night. The Baroness de Reidesel has been looking all over for her partner. Step in, my dear fellow, step in? Miss Beckman, will you condescend to take my arm?"

"I have been neglectful, Sir Henry, and will instantly repair my wrong," said Andre.

He entered the ball room, and waltzed with Lady Reidesel, the wife of the Hessian general, Burgoyne's second in command at Saratoga. It was the last waltz and ball-room scene ever engaged in by Andre—the night of the 19th of September, 1780.

The ball was over, the guests had departed, and it was waxing towards daylight, when Andre left the private closet of Sir Henry Clinton, and stood in the doorway looking towards the Bowling Green.

"Now, my dear Major," said Sir Henry, "I bid you adieu. May success attend your efforts. If your interview with Arnold terminates as we have reason to expect, West Point is ours, and a general's commission awaits John Andre. Be cautious, I entreat you."

"Adieu, Sir Henry—I go to serve my King and country. If I——but I will not say it. Sir, farewell."

He shook the extended hand of Sir Henry with emotion, and, as he stepped into the street, received for the last time, the military salutation of a British sentinel. He touched his hat and passed on. At the water's edge he sprang into a boat, and was soon after on the deck of the Vulture sloop-of war, on his way to his final interview with Arnold.

In a little more than ten days the high-minded soldier dangled on a gibbet.

His hopes of glory were forever closed in the dust and ashes of the grave.

Gen. Almonte, Mexican Minister it is said is very much disturbed by the Lower California filibuster expedition. He has called upon the Secretary of the Navy about it.

Daily Morning Post.

THOMAS PHILLIPS.....GEORGE F. GILLMORE.

Phillips & Gillmore, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

MONDAY MORNING.....DECEMBER 19.

MORNING POST JOB OFFICE.

We have now employed in our Job Office an unusual number of excellent job printers, and are prepared to execute all orders with neatness unsurpassed, and with a speed that *shall* not be beat.

Notice.

The Democratic Executive Committee of this City will meet on Tuesday evening next, at the St. Charles Hotel, at 7 o'clock, P. M. Punctual attendance is requested.

JOHN C. DUNN, Chairman.

The following named gentlemen compose the Committee:

Wm. Bennett,	Geo. Wilson,
James C. Pettigrew,	Aug. Fallon,
John Coyle,	Alex. Holstein,
Joseph O'Brien,	John P. Glass,
Andrew Scott,	Joseph Birmingham,
Wm. C. Ross,	John N. M'Clowry,
Wm. J. Rose,	Bernard Flanigan,
John S. Kennedy,	Thomas S. Rowley,
Leopold Heguer,	Dr. W. Werneberg.

SHAMEFUL! CLEVELAND PLAINDEALER AGAIN.

Epic and Popular Retribution.—We suggested the other day that travelers through Erie should *lay in a stock of provisions before starting*, and so save the expense of a meal at Erie. We are glad to learn the hint is being generally acted on.

The conductor informs us that yesterday (the 14th) out of five cars full of passengers only *four persons* took dinner at Erie. All the others had brought eatables along with them, and quenched their appetites till their arrival at Dunkirk, where *a capital dinner was provided.*

We hope this excellent plan will be universally practised. Again we say—*don't leave a cent in Erie.—Plaindealer.*

We go for free trade in railroads, until we find that Ohio and New York would take advantage of such liberal policy to break down a Pennsylvania city, in order to build up a New York village.

The above extract from the Cleveland *Plaindealer*, shows plainly enough, that Ohio and New York interests have evidently combined to destroy Erie, for the benefit of Cleveland, Dunkirk and Buffalo.

We now say to the members of the next Pennsylvania Legislature, that they have yet something to do in this matter. If the Lake Shore road needs any further legislation, as it assuredly does, let them have it, with a view meantime, to Pennsylvania interests. Gladly will we continue to advocate free trade in railroads; but when Ohio and New York editors and railroad proprietors descend to the meanness of urging all travelers to carry a lunch in their pockets to eat at Erie, in Pennsylvania, and then take dinner at Dunkirk, in New York, we think liberality should be carefully considered before it is freely accorded.

"Don't leave a cent in Erie;" qouth the *Plaindealer*, of 15th inst. Aye, leave all your pennies, Mr. Public, in Cleveland or Dunkirk. Dunkirk, a *village* of a thousand or so inhabitants; while Erie is an incorporated city, of some six or seven thousand inhabitants. *"Don't leave a cent in Erie; the Erians are idiots."*

Such is the language of the *Plaindealer*. And from the above extract, we learn that this appeal to the public has been pretty successful. But the same appeal by numerous agents and editors is applied against our whole State.

"Don't leave a cent in Pennsylvania; give all to Ohio and New York. Don't travel by the Pennsylvania Central road: patronize the Lake Shore road, owned by Ohio and New York. Don't go to Pittsburgh and Philadelphia: go to Cleveland and New York. Take a lunch along to eat at Erie; and buy a dinner at Dunkirk, in the State of New York."

Such is the policy openly announced by our New York and Ohio neighbors. Well, the old Keystone State has always been able to take care of herself heretofore, and will yet. Our Central road will be completed throughout next month: and we will risk it with all the Lake Shore roads, and Lake Shore *appeals* that can be devised.

We don't advocate a breach of the law, and don't uphold our Erie neighbors in any wrong. But when Pennsylvania is to be sacrificed for the benefit of Ohio and New York, then we do battle for Pennsylvania; *and cry shame on the penny appeal.*

H.

Oh! Mr. and Mrs. Travelers, *do* buy your cakes at Cleveland to eat at Erie; then buy a dinner at Dunkirk.

The Journal and the Smoke Consumer.

The City Councils have made the first move towards having the Smoke Consumer tested publicly on the Water Works, and we have little doubt now that the matter will be fairly tried. That is all we want in regard to it. From information received from the inventor and his agent, and from the perfect confidence they express in regard to the result, we cannot but entertain strong hopes that the much desired remedy for the smoke nuisance is found. What degree of saving in fuel it will accomplish we do not know, but can wait patiently till that matter is settled by experiment.

The course of the *Journal* on this subject is a little peculiar. It refused to say a word on the subject until Friday morning, when, in a communication in an obscure corner, an attempt at ridicule was manifested, in a very small and harmless way. But after the Councils had actually moved in the matter, the editor of the *Journal* felt bound to say something; and he ridicules the idea that any saving of fuel can be obtained by the use of the apparatus. So he ridiculed the idea that there would be war in Europe, and offered to bet fifty dollars to five cents there would not be. But ridicule and dignified conservatism will yield to an actual test, and that we shall probably have.

We hope it will prove a self-paying improvement. If so there will be no grumbling about its application. But, even should it add a moderate item to the "general construction account," so it abates the nuisance, the public benefit will ten-fold ever balance the cost.

That *some* increase of heat can be obtained by using the apparatus seems reasonable. The smoke and soot are combustible portions of the coal. If they can be all consumed with the coal some increase of heat must be obtained; and it is no trifling item either.

☞ We would call attention to a communication of Professor Mapes, published in our paper of to-day, in relation to the Renton process of making iron direct from the ore.

We are requested to state that the specimen of nails sent us by our Wheeling correspondent were made by the Dickerson process, before the Renton improvement was applied to the furnace.

Our Wheeling correspondent's communication was not particularly examined, or we should have delayed it till arguments more explicit were furnished, instead of charges of humbug.

The Renton process of making iron will be a very important improvement, if successful; and we certainly will not denounce as humbug what we don't know to be such. We hope the Renton process of manufacturing iron will prove itself a sure thing, well aware that it will be a most valuable improvement when generally understood, approved and adopted.

The Forgeries in Connecticut.—The following banks hold the paper alleged to have been forged by A. T. Pearson, of Norwich, Conn., to the amount of $84,888:—Merchants' Bank, $33,244; Quinebaug, $29,574; Uncas, $11,750; Norwich, $6,000; Jewett City, $4,260—total, $84,838. The above is exclusive of the genuine paper held by the banks, the amount of which is not known. The name of the endorser forged is Sanford Stoddard, a man of wealth.

BOASTING A LITTLE.

Ohio Looking Up.—In the organization of the House of Representatives, Ohio has at last obtained her proper position. Thanks to Speaker Boyd for that same.

Olds is Chairman of the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads.

Dickey of the Public Lands.

Eggerton of Claims.

Green of Enrollment.

The three first are the most important Committees in the House, and luckily for the country and credit of the State, no abler men could be found for the station.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

Well, we have no objection to the promotion of Ohio. It is a noble State, and sends to Congress able men. But let us see how Pennsylvania stands on the Committees.

Mr. Dawson, of Fayette, is Chairman of the Committee on Agriculture: an important committee just now, when the establishment of an Agricultural Bureau is to be perfected, and that great interest of the nation brought more prominently under the fostering care of the government.

James McNair, of Pennsylvania, is Chairman of the Committee on Manufactures: a national interest next in importance, and in which our State is largely concerned.

William H. Kurtz, of Pennsylvania, is Chairman of the Committee on Public Expenditures, and will keep a bright look out, we presume, for leaks in the treasury vaults.

Carlton B. Curtis, of Pennsylvania, is Chairman of the Committee on Accounts; of some consequence, "we reckon."

On every other important Committee of the House, Pennsylvania members may be found. She has no more than her share.

We would not boast of such a matter; but we would merely suggest to Mr. Plaindealer that, while "Ohio is looking up," Pennsylvania is not looking down.

MR. CURTIS' LECTURE.

The lecture of George W. Curtis, Esq., at Masonic Hall, on Saturday evening, was well attended—better, by far, than the disagreeable weather led many to suppose it would be. The subject of the lecture was *"The Age of Steam;"* and, though the wonderful achievements of the material article were beautifully and effectively adverted to by the lecturer, the principal part of his discourse was devoted to describing the influence exerted upon society, literature and politics, by that spiritual *steam* (better known as go-aheadativeness or Young Americanism) which is so distinguishing a characteristic of the modern Yankee. The progress of our country is no now subject, yet Mr. Curtis treated it with originality and freshness. His lecture was characterized by wit and sarcasm, where such effective weapons were required; but there was perceptible throughout it such a spirit of good fellowship and sincerity, that not one of the audience, we venture to say, liked the speaker a whit the less for his freedom in discorsing of the errors as well as the glories of this age of steam.

We reg et that Mr. Curtis cannot deliver more than one lecture in the city at present: his engagements are such that he cannot. His promise is given, however, to return to Pittsburgh in the spring.

SANTA ANNA.

This worthy has been declared Dictator of Mexico for ten years, and duly installed with imposing ceremonies.

We presume it is but a step towards his ultimate design of being installed Emperor for life, a la Louis Napoleon. If he is not the nephew of his uncle, he has other antecedents, and a fame, achieved by his own energy and talents, that will probably enable him to accomplish his design, and be Emperor in name, but not in power. The people of Mexico are a chaotic mass, unconnected by political ties or social influences, and so thoroughly disorganized that an energetic government cannot be sustained and enforced. We suppose Santa Anna's first effort will be to drive out *"governor"* Walker and his maranders from Lower California.

Ole Bull's Concert.—We would desire the public to remember that the first and only concert of this great artist will take place this evening. Why cannot all attend?

For the Morning Post.

Professor Rohbock's Musical Soiree.

The first musical entertainment for the season given by Prof. Rohbock and his pupils, came off on last Thursday evening. Although our city has been of late favored by many distinguished performers in music, yet it always affords us great pleasure to be present at such exhibitions as give evidence of efforts made to cultivate the art of music among ourselves. Prof. R. is sufficiently known in our community as an eminent musician and distinguished teacher. His pupils exhibit great exactitude in executing their different pieces of music, and show evidently that they are taught by an excellent method. It is almost incredible how rapidly some of them have arrived at a degree of dexterity and precision in playing some of the most difficult passages of piano music. If we take into consideration, moreover, that Mr. R. has to attend a class of more than forty pupils, we must be astonished at the accomplishments which each scholar has acquired in so limited an amount of time as Mr. R. is able to devote to his instruction. We cannot enter here into details about the numerous performances which we had the pleasure to hear. Some of the pieces with which we were favored during the evening, would have honored a master of music. We refer especially to the excellent execution of the "Grande Fantaisie de Concert, on Martha," by Voss; the "Liebeslied," by Henselt; Paganini's "Witches' Dance," by Wallace; Oestein's "Carnival de Venice," and his fantasie of "Ernani" The "Variations" by Mr. Rohbock, gave us a high idea of his merits as a composer. In conclusion, we congratulate Mr. R.'s pupils on the excellent opportunity which they have to acquire a thorough knowledge in the art of music, and, in expressing these words of encouragement on their success until now, we hope that they will profit and do honor to any subsequent exhibition, both to themselves and to their teacher.

X.

NEWS OF OUR OWN STATE.

Cumberland County.—On Saturday afternoon last, as the burden train for Harrisburg was passing up East High street, the horses attached to the wagon of Mr. Jacob Kutz, of North Middleton township, which had been left by the driver standing in front of Hitner's store, became frightened, and every effort to restrain them proved abortive. They rushed towards the locomotive, and the two front ones, a mare and horse, were so horribly mutilated that they had to be instantly killed. They were valued by their owner at $300.....This is one of the beauties of permitting railroads to pass through the heart of a city or town, as the lives not only of valuable stock, but what is far more important, the lives of citizens, particularly children, are constantly endangered. We hope to see the day when railroads will not be permitted to pass through the principal streets of any borough.....On Thursday night last, a meeting of the friends of Colonization was held in the First Presbyterian Church of this borough, at which the Rev. Mr. Quay, Agent for the Society, gave a very interesting statement in regard to the doings and prospects of that Society. He was followed by the Hon. James Ross Snowden, of Philadelphia, in a chaste, eloquent and highly interesting appeal in favor of the cause of Colonization.—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

Franklin County.—*Another Big Calf.*—Mr. John Rife, jr., of Strasburg, slaughtered a calf last week, precisely 20 months old, which weighed 480 pounds, clean meat. Our correspondent also states that Mr. John Snyder, of the same place, killed a pig which weighed 440 pounds clean meat.—*Whig*.....Wonder if that *calf* and *pig* had been weaned? Steers and hogs are completely eclipsed by the above. Won't somebody else trot out their heavy calves and pigs?—*Valley Spirit.*

Mr. J. L. Baker, the actor, has recently had erected, in San Francisco, one of the most magnificent buildings in the city, at a cost of between $20,000, and $30,000.

Drawing teeth and drawing conclusions are not a great ways apart after all, since one comes from the brain, and the other from the jaw. People always stir the molars when they think, and always think when they lose a molar.

Sergeant O' Neal, who accompanied General Pierce to Mexico, has received an appointment in the Boston Custom House.

FROM PROF. J. J. MAPES.

Newark, N. J, Feb. 19, 1852.

James W. Quimby, Esq.—*Dear Sir*:—In pursuance of your request, I visited the works of of Mr. James Renton, for the making of wrought iron direct from the ore, and I take pleasure in endorsing the views you have expressed as to its probable utility.

You requested me, in my reply, to be as diductio as possible, and I shall therefore avail myself of this permission.

Iron, as it exists in ores, is combined with oxygen in the form of oxide of iron, and the whole process consisted in the treatment of this ore, in various kinds of furnaces, by heat, so as to dispel the oxygen and form the molten mass composed of carbon and iron, and known as *cast iron.* Under this mode of treatment it is true that the oxygen may be got rid of, but so high a heat is required during the deoxydizing process that it can only be maintained by the presence of a portion of atmospheric air, and hence the surface of the molten mass was continually undergoing reoxydization, and this newly formed oxide combining with the impurities of the ore, causes much of its quantity to be converted into a slag. It also entangles itself with a quantity of carbon, and occasionally with slag and other impurities. When in its finished form, and delivered in pigs as cast iron, it was a combination or mechanical admixture of iron and carbon, and known under the name of *pig iron.* To transform this into wrought iron it was necessary to get rid of the carbon. This required a separate furnace, the use of new quantities of fuel, the wasting of new portions of iron as oxide, a large amount of power, a great expense for labor, and this second process for rendering pig iron into wrought iron was called *puddling;* and in this state Mr. Renton found the art of iron manufacture.

The idea of so treating the oxide of iron, or iron ores, as to deoxydizing them or separate from them their oxygen in the absence of atmospheric air, thus preventing the formation of new oxides, is not new. The proposition has often occurred, but has never been rendered practically applicable to its manufacture, until accomplished by the invention of Mr. Renton. The mode of operation may be thus described:

The ore is reduced by stamping to a powder, and after admixture with 20 per cent. of mineral coal, it is placed in the top of a chamber, from which descends tubes, and in which tubes this mixture is suffered to fall. The upper ends of the tubes are completely covered with the mixture. Their outsides are surrounded with fire, or rather the excess heat of two furnaces after having performed other duties which I shall presently describe. The contents of the tubes are thus heated to such a degree as not to cause any melting of the particles of ore, or combination between them and the admixture of carbon. The oxygen, however, contained in the ore is found perfectly to combine with the carbon in the form of carbonic acid gas, which, when formed, expands five-hundredths part of its bulk for each degree of heat added, and thus forces its way, by such expansion, through the interstices of the super-incumbent mass, and escapes into the atmosphere above. When it has been subjected to this treatment for a sufficient length of time to rid it of its oxygen, but not at so high a heat as to cause and coalescence between the particles of iron and the carbon, it is permitted to descend into a furnace approximating to this chamber. This it does in the course of form, but at a red heat, and if received on the hearth at a white heat; this heat is insufficient to cause a melting of the particles of iron now freed from oxide, as in the furnace formerly in use, but entirely sufficient to cause a gradual welding of these particles with each other, without being imbued with carbon—the heat being insufficient to cause combination with silex or other impurities which may be present. All these, however, from their specific difference of gravity and moderate degree of heat, simply being that required to weld the particles, are separated on this first furnace hearth. At a proper time it is thrown over to hearth *No. one*, after having there been separated from the mass of useless matter with which it descended from the tube, it is further petrified with the ordinary puddling manipulations, and brought out to be placed under the trip hammer, to be formed into blooms of pure wrought iron. The fires which supply these two furnaces, after performing their duty there, are found to be entirely sufficient, by the judicious application of their waste heat, to act upon the tubes for the *deoxydization* of the pulverized ore, and thus no separate fire is required for this action.

You will recollect that cast iron is a mechanical admixture of carbon and iron. Wrought iron is the product after the separation of the carbon.

The process of Mr. Renton is such as to commence with the oxide of iron, to free it of its oxygen, not to combine it with the carbon, and deliver it as pure wrought iron.

The processes before his improvement contained material faults. The amount of heat required to melt the mass for the purpose of getting rid of the oxygen, at the same time opened the ultimate pores of the iron, causing it to receive the carbon, and thus the product was cast iron.

In Mr. Renton's process, the absence of atmosphere to the deoxydizing tubes renders high heat unnecessary, and only so much is required as will weld the particles when placed upon the furnace hearth. Thus he avoids all difficulties of the older processes, saves the useless expenditure of fuel, and produces at one operation the final result, only attainable in the ordinary way by two distinct expenditures of fuel, labor, &c.; and entirely obviates the formation of new quantities of oxide during the manipulation of the mass.

A bar of this iron was bent in my presence, in the cold state, until the two ends of the bar, indeed the inner surface of the bend on both sides for the whole length, was brought in absolute contact, and still the investigation at the important point of bending were scarcely changed in color, and had no evidence of disintegration. It bent with the toughness of well annealed copper, and gave convincing proofs of its great superiority of quality.

I saw specimens also of hoop iron which had been rolled from it, having a beauty of surface and grain resembling the purest of Russia iron.

I cannot doubt that, by the process of Mr. Renton, a saving of at least $10 per ton may be safely relied upon, as compared with the other known processes.

The peculiar claim of Mr. Renton's patent, when taken in connection with the assigned patents which he holds from other inventors, is one of singular safety, and it is difficult to conceive of any improvement which would not infringe the rights of Mr. Renton.

Whenever the market will guarantee a price for blooms beyond $30, then the process of Mr. Renton may be used with profit at Newark, and at a much less price contiguous to the mines, a large saving being consequent by reducing of freight on ore, lower prices for fuel, &c.

Iron prepared by this process has peculiar advantages for being made into steel; it cannot but form steel of very superior quality, and from what I saw, I cannot doubt that the quality of this product is superior to that usually offered in the market as wrought iron. I can therefore have no hesitation in advising you to take an active part in any business connection arising out of this patent.

I remain, sir, yours, respectively,

JAS. J. MAPES.

☞ From the National Intelligencer, Washington City, May 15th, 1852:—

Dr. J. S. Ross's *Medical Adviser to Persons in Sickness and to Health, with an Almanac for* 1852.—This publication is from the pen of an eminent physician of Philadelphia, a regular graduate of the Medical College, and an honorary member of the Philadelphia Medical Society. It contains much good advice to invalids, as well as persons in health. It also describes in a comprehensive manner, the diseases of our variable climate, and the mode of treatment. No family should be without a copy of this book. It can be had, without any charge, at the various drug stores in this city, where Dr. Ross's valuable Family Medicines are for sale.

Dr. J. S. Ross's Nervous and Invigorating Cordial, the greatest discovery in medical science. This astonishing preparation for raising up a weak constitution, debilitated by care, labor, study or disease, acts like a charm. It gives strength and appetite, and possesses great invigorating properties. For heart disease, all nervous affections, flatulence, heart-burn, restlessness, numbness, neuralgia, raising the spirits, and giving power to the whole system, it is almost miraculous in its effects. Fifty cents a bottle.

Dr. Ross's Celebrated Family Medicines, and his Medical Adviser to Persons in Sickness and in Health.—I am just in receipt of a fresh assortment of the above Medicines, and a lot of his valuable books for distribution, of which the public are invited to call and accept a copy.

dec18:3daw G. H. KEYSER, 140 Wood street.

☞ **New Goods!**—FRESH ARRIVAL of every description of Cloth, Cassimeres, Overcoatings, and Vestings, suitable for the season. Also, Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Stocks, Suspenders, Gloves, Hdkfs., &c. Also, a full assortment of Ready-made Clothing, Trunks, Carpet Bags, and Umbrellas, wholesale and retail. Those wishing to purchase good articles, and at a fair price, would do well to call at E. GRIEBLE'S CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT, No. 240 LIBERTY street, head of Wood, and you will not go away disappointed. nov23

☞ Ole Bull's Grand and Positively Only Concert—Card.—The public is respectfully informed that the sale of tickets and choice of seats for Ole Bull's Grand Concert on Monday evening next, will commence on Friday, December 19th, at 9 o'clock, A. M. and continue until Monday, the day of the Concert, at Mr. H. Kleber's Music Store. [d15:4t

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ **New England Society.**—The Anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims will be celebrated by the New England Society, on THURSDAY evening, 23d inst., at MASONIC HALL.

It is desirable that all purposing to join in the Celebration, procure their Tickets previous to Monday evening, the 19th. Tickets obtained at T. Lemmis' Book Store, or from the Executive Committee.

L. WILMARTH,
F. H. EATON,
L. R. LIVINGSTON,
W. LEONARD,
A. A. HARDY,
ROBT. DICKEY,
Committee.

Pittsburgh, Dec. 15, 1852—d3t

☞ SEEING IS BELIEVING, and feeling the naked truth is exemplified to the letter at the BANNER HAT STORE—for all who see the tasty finish and style of THE HATS, feel by the purchase of them that they are *saving money* by expending it at the above popular store. Remember, any Hat bought of Air. is warranted, and any deficiency that may arise is promptly remedied.

A GOOD HAT TRIMMER WANTED immediately.

Remember, sign of the American Flag, 147 Wood street—147. dec15

☞ **Monongahela Navigation Company.**—NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—An ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of the Monongahela Navigation Company will be held, in pursuance of the provisions of the Charter of Incorporation, at their Office on Grant street, in the city of Pittsburgh, on MONDAY, the second day of January, 1854, (being the first Monday in the month,) at two o'clock, P. M., for the ELECTION OF OFFICERS for the ensuing year.

dec12:6d WM. BAKEWELL, Secretary.

☞ **Scrofula.**—It is due to KIEBS' *Petroleum* to say that it has been known to completely eradicate every vestage of this dreadful disease in less time than any other remedy, and at less cost or inconvenience to the patient.

The thousands of certificates in the hands of the proprietor, many of which are from well known citizens of the city of Pittsburgh and its immediate vicinity, go to show clearly and beyond all doubt, that KIER'S PETROLEUM is a medicine of no over rated value, not only as a local remedy in *Paralysis, Rheumatism, Deafness, loss of Sight*, but as a valuable internal remedy, inviting the investigating physicians, as well as the suffering patient, to become acquainted with its merits.

Those having a dread of mixtures are assured that this medicine is purely natural, and is bottled as it flows from the bosom of the earth.

The following certificate is copied from a paper published at Syracuse, N. Y., and bears date August 2, 1852, to which is also appended the certificate of the celebrated D. T. Peet, M. D., of Syracuse:

This may in truth certify, that I have been so badly afflicted with Scrofula for the last seven years that most of the time I have been unable to attend to any kind of business, and much of the time unable to walk and confined to my bed, and have been treated nearly all the time by the best Physicians our country affords; I occasionally got some relief, but no cure, and continued to grow worse until Dr. Foot recommended me to try the Petroleum, or Rock Oil, as everything else had failed. I did so without faith at first, but the effect was astonishing; it threw the poison to the surface at once, and I at once began to grow better, and by using seven bottles I have got a cure worth thousands of dollars.

MRS. NANCY M. BARRIER.

This may certify that I have been acquainted with Kier's Petroleum, or Rock Oil, for more than a year, and have repeatedly witnessed its beneficial effects in the cure of indolent ulcers and other diseases for which it is recommended, and can with confidence recommend it to be a medicine worthy of attention, and can safely say that success has attended its use where other medicine had failed.

D. Y. FOOT, M. D.

For sale by all the Druggists in Pittsburgh. [aug22:d&w.

PHILADELPHIA CURTAIN WAREHOUSE,
171 *Chestnut st., opposite the State House.*
H. W. SAFFORD,

☞ REES constantly on hand the most extensive and varied assortment of Curtains and Curtain Materials to be found in the city, comprising in part of the following CURTAIN GOODS AND FURNITURE COVERINGS—all styles of—

French Lace Curtains,	Window Shades, all prices,
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French Brocatelles, all widths,	Gilt Cornices, every style and price,
" Silk Lines,	Gilt Curtain Pins,
" Lampas,	" Bands,
" Satins,	Cords and Tassels,
" Damask Linens,	Gimps, all prices,
" Cashmerette,	Loops,
Plain Turkey Red,	Fringes,
Imitation Damask,	Picture Tassels and Cords,
" Lining Silks,	Shade Tassels and Brasses,
Furniture Dimity,	Hooks, Rings, Brackets, &c.

A full assortment of the above goods continually on hand, wholesale or retail. [marl:3y—at m.n.

☞ **Indigestion and Liver Complaint** CURED BY KIER'S PARIFIED PETROLEUM.—Read the following letter from Rev. O. DICKINSON, Jr. Missionary to Oregon:

Mr. J. J. M. KIER—*Dear Sir*: Myself and wife having been greatly benefitted by the use of your Petroleum, I feel it a duty to send you a box or two more dozen bottles. I am the Congregational Minister in this place, and several of my people are affected with indigestion and an inaction of the liver, the same of myself and wife, before taking your PETROLEUM, or Rock Oil. We took several bottles, two or three each—about a year and a half ago, and we have never enjoyed so good health for years as we have since that time. I had not taken a single bottle, before that fullness of the stomach which so distresses the dyspeptic was relieved, and I have felt nothing of it since that time. My wife was also relieved from a chronic disease of the liver, which had been of several years standing, by the use of your Petroleum.

Sold by S. M. KIER, Canal Basin, GEO. H. KEYSER, 140 Wood street, and Druggists and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

☞ **Citizens' Insurance Company of Pittsburgh.**—E. D. KING, President; SAMUEL L. MARSHELL, Secretary.

Office No. 84 Water Street, between Market and Wood streets.

Insures HULLS and CARGO Risks, on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers and tributaries.

Insures against Loss or Damage by Fire.

ALSO—Against the Perils of the Sea, and Inland Navigation and Transportation.

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☞ **CASH MUTUAL FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Pennsylvania.** CAPITAL, $100,000. *CHARTER PERPETUAL.*

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☞ **ASSOCIATED Firemen's Insurance Company of the City of Pittsburgh.** E. MADEIRA, President—ROBERT FINNEY, Secretary. Will insure against FIRE and MARINE RISKS of all kinds. Office: in Monongahela House, Nos. 124 and 126 Water street.

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	William Wilkinson. jan8

☞ **NELSON'S DAGUERREOTYPES.**—In Post Office Buildings, Third street. Likenesses taken in accurate artistic and intimate likeness, unlike and vastly superior to the common cheap daguerreotypes, at the following cheap prices: $1.50, $2, $3, $4, $5 and upward, according to the size and quality of case or frame.

Hours for children, from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M.

N. B.—Likenesses of sick or deceased persons taken in any part of the city. [nov23:1y

☞ **ARNOLD & WILLIAMS,** HEATING AND VENTILATING WAREHOUSE, No. 52 MARKET street, Pittsburgh—Manufacturers of WROUGHT IRON TUBING, BRASS AND TOOLS FITTINGS and CHILSON'S FURNACE'S, Registers, Ventilators, Tin Pipes, and every article required in their line.

Particular attention paid to the erection of Heating, Ventilating and Drying Apparatus, by Steam Pipes, Hot Water, and Chilson's Furnace. nov22m

☞ **Dr. Lazarette's Juno Cordial,** or PRO-CREATIVE ELIXIR, prescribed as an effectual remedy in cases of Weakness, Impotency, or Barrenness, and all irregularities of nature. As an invigorating Remedy it is unequalled. Also a certain Remedy for Incipient Consumption, Indigestion, Loss of Muscular Energy, and Female Weakness. Sold only at No. 140 THIRD street, Pittsburgh. oct31:1d2w

☞ **CURTAINS, Curtain Materials,** and Curtain Trimmings of every description, Furniture Plushes, Brocatelles, &c., Lace and Muslin Curtains, Venetian Window Shades, Gilt Cornices, Curtain Pins, Bands, &c., at wholesale and retail.

W. H. CARRYS,
No. 169 Chestnut street, corner Fifth, Philadelphia.

Curtains Made and Trimmed in the very newest French style. [nov22:y

☞ **Corns! Corns! Corns!!**—A great many per sons are dreadfully tormented with corns. A certain cure is now found in Dr. Coates's CORN PLASTER, for sale by Dr. GEO. S. KEYSER, 140 Wood street.

Price, retail at 12½ and 25 cts. per box. sep8

☞ Liberal deductions to those who buy to sell again.

☞ **I. O. O. F.**—Place of meeting,