GAZETTE—CITY DEPARTMENT.

PITTSBURGH.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 27, 1856.

The Sixth Annual Exhibition OF THE Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, WILL BE HELD AT PITTSBURGH, On the Grounds of the Society, Commencing Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st, 2d and 3d, 1856.

ROBT. C. WALLACE, Sec'y.

The Kossuth Vigilance Committee of the First Ward, Pittsburgh, are requested to meet at Newing Hall this evening, on important business will come before them.

D. H. BATON, Sec'y.

Sucked in a Retired Tray.—You take it you please, blandly remarked his client.

Conductor H. pursued the passenger, following closely at his heels, and before H. could prevent him he had it in his pocket.

Now the perplexity of the conductor became intense he summoned to his aid all the Germans he had been able to gather, which consisted of eight persons. Abrasse as six countenances, and on this second demand materially, still the same unchanged face, the picture of nothing but non-comprehension, returned toward the vexed and despairing conductor.

At length a brilliant idea shot athwart the brain of his latter.

Gallight, he ventured, motioning to indicate the burning of money.

Yaw, yaw! shouted the impracticable, his face animated with a very slight degree of intelligence, as he inserted his hand into a very light leather bag from which he poured into his open hand, two horse-shoe nails and a very big button, a cent, a chew of Cavendish, a short, and greasy pencil and two cents, a half dimes in change.

Conductor H. became purple with suppressed rage and mortification, stamped his foot, and launched out into some expressions among which some very choice and comprehensive forecastle epithets were very conspicuous. To all this the poor German paid no attention, apparently, nothing to say, his face was as stolid as a bottle porpoise usually, but the other passengers had gathered around, and were evidently enjoying the joke very much. Moved to dreadful deeds, the arrested official at last seized his man by the collar, and suggested as follows: Pay me your fare or I'll put you ashore! keep your baggage! think you to jail you infernal old Dutch scoundrel!!!

Here sort of, and take a segar, was the most unexpected reply of the poor passenger. He gave but one look more, and then collapsed amidst the shouts of the crowd.

Brand WINCHELL'S minstrels.—Buy! Cour.

Nothing but Assortment.—Considerable excitement was created yesterday, by the following item which appeared in the Dispatch:

On Wednesday afternoon a dispute took place in the bar room of the St. Clair Hotel, between Mr. Lamont, of the firm of Lamont & Williams, Fourth street, and Maj. H. Bangs, of the city of Rome, which resulted in the former being severely cut. It seems that Lamont became angry at Bangs for making a disturbance, and having some conversation about the matter, Bangs became enraged, drew a knife and struck Lamont in the face near the left eye, inflicting a severe wound, and on taking the knife to strike a second time was knocked down by a bystander. The bar keeper then interfered, but he was shortly by being treated to a similar manner.

Dr. Murdoch dressed Mr. Lamon's wound.

The Dispatch of yesterday gives a report of a fight which took place in the bar-room of the St. Clair Hotel, on Wednesday evening which is entirely at variance with the truth. Major Bears did not care to kniff, we stated to the Dispatch, and the statement that he was "knocked down" by a bystander is but one of the wild flights of imagination for which the individual, who thinks he performed the feat, is so famous. The only weapon used was an ice tool, and the Major did not use it at all. He struck Lamont with his fist, and first called him a liar and a thief. It is further stated that the bar-keeper was knocked down, and by the same individual who upset the Major. This, too, is incorrect; the bar-keeper was not knocked down, though considering the gentleman's countenance which I observed, it is possible he may have imagined the fact knocked him down.

Church Matters.—There is perhaps no city in the Union which, in proportion to its population and wealth, has a greater number of more elegant churches than the Iron City. During the past season great improvements have been made in our churches edifices generally, and several new ones have been erected.

The Methodist Protestant Church on Fifth street, is being remodeled. That front will be completed in the Italian style, and when completed will present a handsome appearance.

The old South Common Church, Allegheny City, Episcopal, is undergoing a partial torn down, preparatory to being enlarged and modernized.

The Rev. Mr. Hamby, of Wheeling, has now busily engaged in erecting the Grant street towers of the Central High School, and the tower is fast assuming its proportions. The style of architecture is new in the hands of the workmen employed in preparing the stone work for the foundation of the tower.

The Rev. Mr. Hamby has formed a Congregation in the Fifth Ward, and they have a neat and commodious house of worship on the corner of Smithfield street and Virgin Alley, which is neatly completed. A most beautiful edifice on Webster street, within a few squares of Grant's Hill, is now being erected.

The Methodist Episcopal Church, on Sixth street, is being remodeled. The front will be changed in its architectural