Pittsburgh Gazette.

PITTSBURGH:

MONDAY MORNING, OCT. 17, 1859.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

City and News Items.

METEOROLOGICAL Observations for the *Gazette*, by G. E. Shaw, Optician, 58 Fifth St.—corrected daily:

	IN SUN.	IN SHADE.
9 o'clock A. M.	60	50
12 " M.	60	54
6 " P. M.		51
Barometer	29 14-20	

SHARP PRACTICE.—A quite peculiar case of sharp practice occurred in this city last week. On Thursday, a well dressed woman calling herself Mrs. Cook, and professing to be the wife of a clergyman, went to a dry goods store on Market street, and purchased a Minorca mantle, a set of embroidery and a cashmere shawl, ordering the same to be sent to her rooms at the St. Charles. In due time the store messenger took the bundle of goods as ordered. Mrs. "Cook" was in No. 57 and being informed that she was wanted below, she came down, took the bundle and told the messenger that she would bring the money down from her room if he would wait a moment for her. He did wait till he got tired. He then on inquiry learned that Mrs. "Cook," with a large bundle under her arm, and cloak and bonnet on, had left the hotel for some time, and thus the dry goods merchant lost his money.

In the afternoon, orders were left at a carriage stand for a vehicle to call at No. 100 Third st. At the appointed hour the orders were obeyed. A lady, veiled, and conveying a large quantity of bundles and band boxes, got on board and ordered the driver to go over the Monongahela bridge, and so on up the Brownsville Road. At the bridge she told the gate keeper that she had no change, but would be back that way in the course of a couple of hours. The carriage passed on, and at the toll gate on the road she gave the same information she had left at the bridge. So the driver pressed on, and when he had reached the vicinity of Cowan's tavern, he passed a man with a "wee" brown pony, and a buggy to match, driving very leisurely. After they had passed him a piece, and had arrived near the tavern called, "White Hall," the fair occupant of the carriage told the driver that she might as well have gone on with the man who was driving the pony and save herself the expense of going further in the carriage. So the driver stopped in the vicinity of a lane running off at right angles with the main road, until the man with the brown pony drove up. Here she transferred her baggage to the buggy, and had a short confab with the man who was driving it. They then drove up the lane, Mrs. "Cook" saying to the driver that she was going to a house, which she pointed out, a little way up the side of the hill, where her shoemaker lived, of whom she was going to get a pair of shoes that evening. [It was now becoming dark.] So she passed on in the pony buggy, the city driver waiting for her; but instead of stopping at the house, she pressed straight ahead over the hill. The Jehu of the cab now saw through the game which had been played off at his expense. He pursued the fair thimble-rigger, but she was not to be caught or found, and so he drove back to the city, "paying the tolls as he returned," in accordance with the promise of Mrs. "Cook."

An information, setting forth the above facts, was made before the Mayor on Saturday. He sent first to No. 100 Third street, but no one there knew the woman, except that she had requested them to allow her to leave a few bundles there till her carriage should come for them and for her, which permission they granted. Officer Hague was then dispatched to the country where the driver was left waiting for Mrs. "Cook's" shoes. Hague soon got on the track and followed the same up till he found the lady, whom he brought into the city. Her father, of whom this is the only daughter, seeing the officers, soon heard the case, so he mounted his nag and rode into town also. The young lady, whose name we would not mention for any thing, when asked why she did all these sharp things, answered:—That some time ago she had read in some paper about a man who procured some jeweller, Mr. Wilson, we believe, to send a watch and some other articles to the St. Charles, where he got them and left the man to get his pay by waiting for it in the room below. She (the young lady in question) was in great need of articles of clothing, capes, shawls, mantles, cuffs, collars and such like; her father would not give her the needful wherewith to reimburse any Market street or other dry goods merchant, so she made up her mind that she would try the plan pursued by the man who got the watch. With what success we have related. She protested it was her first offence, and the first time she ever attempted any thing of the sort. She was sorry. She returned the goods, the old gentleman, her father, paid the driver of the cab, and all other bills, and the young lady went home again, lucky to have escaped as well as she did.

COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS.—Before Judges McClure and Parke.

Saturday, Oct. 15th.—Divorces.—On motion of S. Schoyer, Esq., Robert Morrow, Esq., was appointed a Commissioner to take testimony in an application for divorce of Mary Ann Russell by her next friend, James Redick, from her husband, Wm. Gilmore Russell.

On motion of W. C. Aughinbaugh, Esq., J. L. Koethen, Esq., was appointed to take testimony in the case of Henry Wehrle, who petitions for a divorce from his wife, Anna Wehrle.

Sentences.—John Barnett, alias John Thompson, alias John Cook, for horse stealing, was sentenced to the penitentiary for three years. The first sentence was for stealing a bay horse from R. H. Patterson. On one stolen from Neal Bricelaud he was sentenced for two years, to commence at the termination of the first. On the one stolen from R. L. Allen he was sentenced for two years, the time to commence at the close of the second. The aggregate time for stealing the three horses is thus seven years.

Robert Brooks, convicted of assault and battery with intent to kill his brother-in-law, Mr. Kerr, was brought into court. C. McC. Hayes, Esq., stated some facts calculated to mollify the sentence to be pronounced. He referred to the fact that the jury had recommended him to the mercy of the Court, and begged that the boy, now about 17 years of age, might be sent to the House of Refuge. He was there once and, as is stated, behaved himself very well. Mr. Hayes asked that the boy might be spared a felon's stigma, which was always branded upon the inmate of the penitentiary.

Edmund Snowden, Esq., made a few remarks in behalf of young Brooks, who seemed himself to be entirely unmoved, and to await the sentence of the law with the greatest calmness.

Judge M'Clure said that this young man had been already in the House of Refuge. He procured a ladder, climbed into the window of his brother-in-law's chamber at the dead hour of night, and with a deadly weapon sought his life. Had not the knife struck the breast bone, the man now wounded would have been dead. Are gentlemen in earnest, when they ask us to send this young man to the House of Refuge? I have consulted with my associates and the result is as follows: Here the Court sentenced Brooks to the penitentiary for two years.

James and William Flinn, the latter convicted of an assault, and the former of assault and battery on Chas. Michaels, were sentenced, William to pay the costs, and James the costs and a fine of $5. Before the sentence, Mr. Marshall, who had appeared for Michaels stated that he had been deceived as to the relations existing between Michaels and a woman that appeared to be mixed up in the case. She was not Michaels' wife, as he had been credibly informed. Under these circumstances, the case assumed a different aspect. Hence the lightness of the sentences as above. Court adjourned.

PAVING.—In the District Court, on Saturday, Judge Hampton delivered a verbal opinion in the case of the Commonwealth for use of the Mayor, Aldermen and citizens of Allegheny vs. H. C. Sproul upon the questions reserved. This was a case under the paving law of Allegheny, similar in most of its features to the cases of Allegheny City vs. Schenley. Judge Hampton ruled in favor of defendant, on the ground that a purchaser at an Orphan's Court Sale without notice of the lien for paving, takes the property divested of the lien. The other points in the case were ruled in favor of defendant *pro forma*.

POSTPONED.—The case of the Lawrenceville & Sharpsburg Plank Road Co. vs. the Citizens' Passenger Railway, was to have come up on Saturday, but, on application of Mr. Hayes, attorney for the Plank Road Company, it was postponed until next Saturday. He asked that the case might be argued before the full bench. Judge Maynard was not in the city on Saturday, and so the case went over. Mr. Rippey asked and obtained the extension of the rule for taking testimony during the week.

MANY of our readers are not aware that Messrs. Davis & Co., No. 60 Fifth street are publishing a very valuable work, entitled the Pennsylvania Almanac. It is a large work of 144 pages, containing much valuable information not to be had in any other shape, and one which every person should have to read and refer to. It is sold at the ridiculous low price of 25 cents. See advertisement in another column.

MR. MELLOR, No. 81 Wood street, has on hand at present the celebrated Pianos of Chickering & Sons manufacture. These instruments are so celebrated all over the country for their excellence and durability, as to require no praise from us; still we cannot do less than to heartily endorse all that is said in their favor. We advise all those interested in such matters to call at Mellor's warerooms and see their superb Pianos.

WE invite attention to the advertisement in another column of the adjourned sale ... Furnace, New Castle, which tak[es place on the] 18th of this month at the Mer[chants' Exchange] in this city.

MESSRS. GRAFF & VAN GORDER, merchandise brokers and commission merchants, have opened temporarily at No. 13 Wood street, but will by the 1st of Nov. proximo operate on Second st., permanently. They propose doing an extensive Produce Business, and invite a call from dealers—as well as those who have to sell as those who wish to purchase. They are both excellent business men, and their thorough acquaintance and long experience in the trade, enables them to act safely and understandingly. From our intimate acquaintance with these gentlemen, we are warranted in cordially recommending them to the patronage of the public. The readers of the *Gazette* are referred to their card, and business notices, where the most unexceptionable references can be found, of houses of high standing in this and other cities. We very sincerely wish these gentlemen the fullest success in their business operations, as we are well persuaded they deserve it.

ONE of the largest and most extensive houses in the two cities engaged in the Flour, Grain and Feed business, is that of Simpson & Nelson, Federal street, above the new Market House, Allegheny. Their warerooms are constantly filled with the above named articles, and persons buying there can depend on the goods turning out just what they are represented to be. With Mr. Nelson, one of the firm, we have the pleasure of a personal acquaintance, and have ever found him to be an energetic, industrious and honest man. Adhering to principles of the soundest morality, and with the most conscientious and scrupulous regard to honorable dealing, he wins upon the confidence and commands the respect of all who are brought in contact with him, either socially or in business relations. See advertisement in another column.

LAST NIGHT OF MR. VANDENHOFF.—This evening Mr. Vandenhoff gives readings from the "Old Curiosity Shop," in which an evening will, no doubt, be profitably and delightfully spent with Charles Dickens, the inimitable "Boz." As this is the last opportunity the public will have for hearing Mr. V. we have no doubt it will be generally embraced by the lovers of the really chaste and finished in elocution, analyzation of character and beauty of diction. Mr. V. is unrivalled as a reader; his style is fascinating, his pronunciation faultless and his whole manner most fascinating and highly entertaining. Go early, if you want a seat. The Hall will be crowded early, depend upon it.

THE National Bank Note and Commercial Reporter, for October, is out. This Detector is one of the most reliable works of the kind now published, and no counting room is complete without it. The present number contains an accurate description of all the new counterfeits, spurious or altered bills, with a faithful report of the markets, and a large amount of commercial news. We notice in it what has not been given by any other Detector, a good description of the spurious notes on the Lewisburg Bank, Pa. It is published by Messrs. Feld & Lare, Dispatch Buildings.

HENRY WARD BEECHER. The people will be pleased to know that Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has engaged or partially engaged to visit this city at an early day, under the auspices of certain of our citizens of the Methodist Church, and that while here will deliver three lectures. All the preliminaries are not arranged, but there is now but little doubt that we shall soon enjoy in this city the pleasure of hearing one of the most eloquent and estimable divines of the age. We learn that he will speak in City Hall. A larger room would not contain all who will desire to hear him.

IN SESSION.—The Supreme Court of the State, will be in session in this city this day, and hence to the end of the October term. They will sit in cases for this district on the second Monday of November. The United States District Court, the Quarter Sessions, the Common Pleas, the District Court and the Supreme Court of the State will all be in session to-day.

THE question as to the lost bill in equity yet remains unsolved. It was to have been before the Court on Saturday, but Judge Williams, before whom it at first was called up, had gone into the country. It will probably be taken up next Saturday.

THE Clerks of the Return Judges had not concluded their additions, on Saturday night—one district not having made return. We are not able, therefore, to give the official totals to-day. Those we gave on Saturday were very nearly correct.

WE were pleased to see once more on the bench, on Saturday, Judge Hampton, who has been for some time past in Philadelphia with his son, to enjoy the skill of the physicians there. We learn, with pleasure, that the son is somewhat better. The Judge is looking in good health.

SAM'L HARPER, Esq., has been appointed Notary Public in place of James McGregor, Esq., whose term of office has expired.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!

A PLAIN STATEMENT OF FACTS.

BY DR. SCHENCK.

In offering my celebrated Pulmonic Syrup to the afflicted I feel that I present to the public consideration nothing new or novel.

The success of my medicine in the cure of Pulmonary Complaints is too well established to admit of skepticism—too certain in its effect to require any combat with that prejudice which equally assails the introduction of a new article to the public.

If the patient will persevere and follow the directions which accompany each bottle, it must and will cure Consumption, when apparently in its last stages.

I do not wish to be understood to say that, when lungs are destroyed it can create them anew; but I do mean to say that when patients have a violent cough, night sweats, creeping chills, emaciated, confined to the bed, and given up to die by their physicians, they may be cured. Thousands of such cases Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup has and will often cure.

Sometimes the most eminent medical men are greatly mistaken in ascertaining, or in the examination of the lungs. They see that the patient has a distressing cough and a great rattling of phlegm in the lungs, which at once they pronounce to be Tuberculous or Pulmonary Consumption, and resort to some cough remedy, the basis of which most invariably being opium, to stop the cough, and clogs the liver, constipates the bowels, and injures the gastric juice of the stomach, so that it is impossible for digestion to go on, and in a few weeks or months the sufferer is relieved by death.

Now, I will venture to say that two-thirds of the cases of Consumption in the United States are caused by either Liver Complaint or Dyspepsia. The mucous membrane of the bronchial tubes sympathizes with the liver and stomach, and frequent slight colds hasten it into Bronchial Consumption.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is one of the most powerful purifiers of the blood known. Its tonic properties, assisting the gastric juice of the stomach, making a healthy and natural circulation of venous blood, soon ripen the abscess in the lungs, heal and soothe as it goes, stop the cough, and soon restores them to health.

In Scrofulous diseases it is equally efficacious. I have cured scores of persons cured of this disease, showing scars where they have been almost covered with running ulcers.

I am the inventor of what is called Schenck's Respirometer, for examining the lungs, which is highly recommended by the faculty.

One part of it is placed to the naked breast, and the other to the ear of the auscultator; then, when the patient draws a long, full breath, it transmits the sound or rattling of the lungs, so loud and distinct that by practice it is easy to determine how far and what portion is diseased, and can unerringly determine whether it is Tuberculous, Pleuritic or Bronchial Consumption, or whether it is an affection of the mucous membrane of the bronchial tubes, sympathizing from the liver or stomach, and form a prognosis accordingly.

Many years ago I was given up as being in the last stages of Consumption, and was taken from home in Philadelphia to my friends in Moorestown, New Jersey, to die. I wasted away to a mere skeleton, was confined to my bed, and my physician, who had attended my father's family before me, said I could not live a week. Then, like a drowning man catching at a straw, I heard of and obtained this preparation of roots and herbs, which made a perfect cure of me.

It seemed to me that I could feel it penetrating my whole system. It soon ripened the matter in my lungs, and I would spit off more than a pint of offensive yellow matter every morning for more than a week. As soon as that began to subside, my cough, fever, pain, night sweats, all began to leave me, and my appetite became so great that it was with difficulty I could keep from eating too much. I soon gained my strength, and have been growing in flesh ever since. It astonished all who knew me, as every one thought I was too far gone ever to be raised again. Many of those people who knew me then are now living and occupying places of honor and trust in New Jersey and Philadelphia, who could easily satisfy the most incredulous as to the truth of this statement. Mine was a family complaint, my father, mother, brothers and sister all died with Consumption, and I alone am left.

Now I enjoy the best of health, and have for years, weighing over two hundred and ten pounds. Immediately on my recovery I turned my attention to the science of medicine, and the study of this peculiar disease. In fact, I was driven to it by the great number of people coming to me or sending for me from all parts to cure them; and I flatter myself that at this day I have had as much experience and success in the treatment of this disease as any other person in the country having visited many portions of it, and studied the various types and forms of the disease peculiar to the different phases of our climate. I therefore feel a confidence in my mode of treatment which those who confine their practice to but one locality can hardly hope to attain.

I am the proprietor of three medicines: the Pulmonic Syrup for Consumption, Sea Weed Tonic for Dyspepsia, and Mandrake Pills for Liver Complaint. One bottle of Sea Weed Tonic often removes the worst cases of Dyspepsia. The Mandrake Pills have become in common use for all bilious complaints where purgatives are required. They act on the liver and stomach similar to calomel, without leaving any bad effects, and are warranted not to contain a particle of calomel or mercury. The Tonic and Pills were originally intended to assist the Pulmonic Syrup in curing Consumption when the stomach and liver are much disordered; but they are often now used when the lungs are not diseased, with the happiest results.

The Pulmonic Syrup is calculated to correct the lungs, stomach and liver, and will ripen and remove all morbid matter from the system; but sometimes the bowels are so costive, and the liver so sluggish, that it requires something more active with the Pulmonic Syrup; then the Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are required. The directions which accompany the Syrup explain when they are to be used.

Those wishing a thorough examination with the Respirometer will be charged three dollars; but all advice will be given gratis, and I will do all in my power to explain the nature of their case. Those desiring an examination, and feeling unable to pay, need not hesitate to call on me, for the same attention will be shown and the same interest manifested in them which I bestow on those more favored. I am anxious to meet and explain to every one my manner of treating this insidious disease—Consumption.

Now, consumptives, there is a plain statement from one who has made this disease the study of a lifetime; and if the reader were in Philadelphia, where I reside, I could show him any number of cases that have been restored to health from the most hopeless condition. However, any one who will take the trouble to read the following well authenticated certificates, will be convinced beyond a doubt of my ability to cure this terrible disease in its severest forms.

I am now in this city, at the Drug store of Dr. Keyser, 140 Wood street, where I have an office for the examination of patients, and where I may be found at any time, day or evening, until TUESDAY NIGHT.

Dr. Schenck would respectfully refer all persons wishing to take his medicines aft[er] ... Dr. GEO. H. KEYSER, 140 Wo[od] ... scribe them ...

The foll[owing] ... few da[ys] ... dry ...

[seemed] to give any permanent relief. I was advised to take him to Europe, which I did, remaining the most of the time in France, and returning home with him very little improved. We then called on Dr. Schenck, with a view to ascertain, by means of his respirometer, the exact condition of his lungs; a careful diagnosis was made, and we found that his left lung was very much diseased, and that he was suffering also from a chronic inflammation of the mucous membrane of the other. With our consent, the Doctor took him to his residence, below Bristol, Pa., where he remained under his charge about eight weeks, and in that short space of time, I am happy to state, he effected his cure. His cough and night sweats, which were very profuse, have ceased entirely, and all other bad symptoms have disappeared—his breast, which was flat and contracted, has expanded four inches; he has gained in flesh astonishingly; his pulse, which was never less than 140, is now down to 80. I make this statement in order that others who may be afflicted in like manner, may know what course to pursue. I am convinced I never saw so great a change in any person in so short a time.

THOMAS SIMPSON,
924 Pine street, below Tenth.

I Broke a Blood Vessel, and was Cured by Pulmonic Syrup.

I, E. T. Frambes, residing at No 1004 Chestnut st., do hereby certify to the following facts: That I have been troubled with something like a Pulmonary complaint for near a year. I had a constant hacking cough, with pain in my shoulders and under my shoulder blade; my complexion sallow, bowels irregular, sometimes too loose and other times costive. On the 1st of May last I took a walk to Franklin Square, and sat down to get some fresh air; I had not sat there more than five minutes, when, by giving a cough, something started, and, as near as I can tell, half a gallon of blood gushed out of my mouth. A crowd of excited people gathered around me, and I was taken over to Mr Bower's drug store, corner of Sixth and Vine streets. They sent for a physician, and I was taken home. I lay there several days, spitting from a pint to a quart of blood once or twice a day. My mother insisted on sending for Dr. Schenck, which was done, and at that time every hemorrhage was expected to take me off. When Dr. Schenck came and felt my pulse, I felt that I was in a critical way, from his countenance. At once he had the salt that I had been prescribed removed, and forbade my eating any more under any circumstances, as it would irritate my lungs so much that in a short time it would throw me into a hasty Consumption. The first thing that Dr. Schenck did was to give me a large dose of his Schenck's Mandrake Pills; mother rather remonstrated with the Dr. at first; she was afraid the operation of the Pills, and having to move me about would start the bleeding again. He said it was the only chance; that my system was locked up. I lay confined to my bed, afraid even to turn my head, for fear I would bleed to death. I took Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup as fast as my stomach would bear it, without any regard to the directions. He told me to take it a little at a time as fast as I could, and as near as I can tell, he gave me a dose of Pills daily for some time. I kept on bleeding for two days after Dr S. was called, but less in quantity; the third day it came up clotted, then Dr. S. gave encouragement. I soon stopped bleeding, and was able to go about. He then gave me a bottle of his Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic, as my stomach was so weak; it soon gave me such an appetite that I was in fear all the time of eating too much; and still, withal, after the blood stopped, it left me with a distressing cough, much more than before I broke the blood vessel. Dr Schenck told me that it was caused by eating too much salt. The Pills cleaned my tongue of the scurf and regulated my bowels. The Sea Weed Tonic brought up the tone of my stomach, and I felt as though I was doing well, although my friends all thought that I was going into hasty Consumption, as I coughed incessantly. When I went to bed at night, I would roll and cough all night, and towards morning sweat so that my under clothes and sheets were wringing wet.

This state of things kept on from three to four weeks, every time I would call upon the Doctor he would say I was doing as well as could be expected, although my pulse would get very quick and fall, and my tongue, although clear of scurf, looked more like a piece of raw beef than anything I can compare it to. I am now a well man; I have no cough, no night sweats, no bleeding, and have picked up in flesh considerably. I think I feel as well as I have for years. I make this statement for the benefit of those afflicted like me, and am telling every particular from the time I commenced taking Dr. Schenck's medicine to the present, as I know hundreds are afflicted like me, and do not know what to do. I do think that any person afflicted with anything like Consumption should go or send at once to Dr. Schenck, and let him make his examinations with his Respirometer, and I can assure them, if the lungs are not too far gone, his Pulmonic Syrup is sure to cure. E. T. FRAMBES.

We, the undersigned, are well acquainted with Mr. E. T. FRAMBES, and saw him down, confined to his bed, as was thought, never to get up again, but to our great surprise, he has been cured, as we believe, by SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

Rev. Levi Herr, No. 126 New street
Isaac Trayer, No. 1004 Chestnut street
Wm. H. Assy, S. W. corner Fifth and Poplar sts.
Jacob Goldsmith, No. 226 Market street
Jos. English West, Attorney at Law, 119 Walnut st.
Philadelphia, Pa., July 18, 1859.

MR. DEACON'S CASE.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK—My dear Sir:—I am pleased beyond expression to inform you of the extraordinary cure your Pulmonic Syrup has made in my case. Eight or nine years since I was attacked with a violent Scrofulous affection. Painful ulcers appeared on my face and neck, which in a short time ate the flesh to the bones. My sufferings were awful. In a short time ulcers came out on my arms and body. The discharges from the ulcers were so offensive that it was unpleasant for any one to stay in my room. I applied to several physicians, who informed me it could not be cured, except by my undergoing a mercurial treatment, which I was very loth to do. About eighteen months since, some of my friends informed me of several cures of Scrofula performed by Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, and requesting me to try it. I had no confidence in anything. Mr. Van Doren, conductor on the Camden and Amboy Railroad, told me persons cured by your Syrup, and insisting on my giving it a trial. His confidence in it induced me to procure a half-dozen bottles. At the time I was suffering tortures, my limbs much swollen and very painful, the ulcers discharging very offensive matter, nothing but large doses of laudanum enabled me to sleep. Before using the contents of the fifth bottle, I experienced a benefit, my digestive organs much improved, and seemed to regain their healthy exercise, my appetite was much increased, and I felt stronger throughout my whole system, the ulcers discharged very freely, and the discharges became less and less offensive. Whilst using the tenth bottle, all the swelling and soreness left me, the discharges subsided, the ulcers commenced healing, and before the bottle was emptied, an appearance of ulcers were removed, and I was permanently cured. I have enjoyed uninterrupted good health for the last fifteen months. I am convinced that scrofula and mercurial diseases are entirely eradicated from my system. I have had but an ache or pain for more than a year past. Prior to my using the Pulmonic Syrup, there was not a week that I did not suffer day and night, more or less, the most excruciating pains. I am confident if I had used your Pulmonic Syrup before using the calomel and mercury, it would have prevented nearly all my suffering, and saved me several hundred dollars. I am now, thank God, a perfectly well man, and attribute it entirely to your "Pulmonic Syrup." Wishing you every success in your business, which you truly ... your obedient servant, ROBERT DEACON.

We, the undersigned, being well acquainted with Mr. R. Deacon, know that he has labored for several years under a painful disease, called by physicians "Scrofula, or King's Evil," and believe, by the use of *Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup*, has been perfectly cured. His face, neck, arms and body were entirely covered with a mass of ulcers, so much so that we despaired of his ever being a well man again, but we are happy to say he is now enjoying as good health as ever he did in his youthful days, not a vestige of his disease is now felt, but the scars where the ulcers have been. We make this public statement for the benefit of those who may be afflicted in a similar manner; and we think it just that Dr. Schenck should make such a miraculous cure known to the public at large, we having known, from our own knowledge, the above statement to be true.

J. B. BLOODGOOD, Hotel, Walnut st. Wharf.
HENRY N. DEACON, Burlington, N. J.
CHAS. HINKLE, Captain Steamboat Trenton.
D. THOMPSON, Capt. Steam. Rich'd Stockton.
W. E. ALLEN, No. 18 Walnut street.
W. A. WALKER.

ANOTHER GREAT CURE OF CONSUMPTION BY SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.—The following is one of the greatest triumphs of medicine over disease ever published in medical history. Read it:

Prompted by no other than the feeling of benevolence and for the benefit of my afflicted fellow beings, I desire to make known a short description of my disease and the unexpected cure I obtained from Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. About three years ago I was afflicted with a violent cold, which settled on my breast and side, and every few days I would raise considerable blood; my cough was very violent and distressing. Every day I had a violent fever, creeping chills and profuse sweats at night, with difficulty of breathing and great loss of appetite, my system was entirely prostrated, being confined to my bed most of the time. Two of the most eminent physicians of this city attended me, and, after exhausting all their skill, pronounced my case uncurable. Indeed one said that my lungs were almost gone, and I could not possibly recover. At this stage of the disease, I was prevailed upon to try Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, and before I had taken half a dozen bottles was so far recovered as to be able to go about the house. It seemed to strengthen my whole system—it loosened the cough and stopped the bleeding—my bowels became regular, and everything I ate seemed to digest easily and to nourish my whole system.

Indeed such was the rapid progress of my health, and so sudden the change, that I became too sanguine of a speedy cure, and abandoned the use of the medicine before the disease was thoroughly eradicated, which resulted in another attack of bleeding at the lungs last fall, accompanied by a distressing cough. I again commenced taking the Pulmonic Syrup, and sent for Dr. Schenck, who, upon a careful examination, advised me to continue using it. Before I had taken four bottles an abscess was formed in my side, which gathered and broke, discharging, as near as I can judge, a pint of very disagreeable yellow matter. This seemed to cleanse and purify my whole system. From this time I began to get better, and I am now happy to say I am entirely recovered. I am sure at this time that I enjoy better health than I have for the last ten years. Since I commenced taking the Pulmonic Syrup, I have never failed to recommend it wherever I went, that others as well as myself might be saved from that awful disease; for I feel it a duty that I owe to the afflicted to publish it to the world. Permit me to mention a few cases which have come under my immediate observation. Being on a visit to Camden, N. J., last summer, I saw a child evidently in the last stage of bowel consumption. The mother informed me that the physicians had given the child up as incurable. I told her what benefit I had received from the use of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, and induced her to procure a bottle. I heard nothing more from the little sufferer until about three months; being in the market, my attention was drawn to a lady who observed me very attentively; she finally approached me and asked if I was not the lady who recommended Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup to her dying child, last summer, in Camden. I replied that I was. She said that her child had entirely recovered and was uncommonly healthy. Her name is Mrs. Wilson, and she now resides in Bridesburg.

Another lady I would mention in particular, who had a scrofulous affection. Her face and neck presented one continued sore, and one of her eyes was seriously affected with it; she had become greatly emaciated, and to all appearance, past recovery. I induced her to try Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, which she did, and is now perfectly recovered. Another lady, Mrs. M'Mullen, whose residence I will give on application, was evidently in the last stage of Consumption. I prevailed upon her to try the Pulmonic Syrup. In a very short time she was entirely recovered, and now enjoys excellent health, having become exceedingly fleshy. These are three cases within my knowledge which I know were cured by Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. All who doubt this statement, and will take the trouble to call on me at my residence, Parish street, five doors above Tenth, north side, I think I will be able satisfactorily to convince them by my own case and others, that I know have been cured by that Syrup. Since my cure, there have been so many to see me to know what I took, that I have had a very good opportunity of knowing a great many that have taken it, and have been greatly benefited thereby; and I think if persons afflicted with Consumption or Liver Complaint, would send for Dr. Schenck and let him carefully examine their lungs, and if he says he can cure them, follow the directions, and prevent taking cold, they will rapidly recover.

GULIELMA L. LEIBERT.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK—*Dear Sir:* I have known Mrs. Leibert for several years, as a member of my church, and have all confidence in her statement, and am rejoiced to find her again restored to health. Any thing more in addition to her statement is needless. Yours, truly, THOS. L. JANEWAY, Pastor of the N. Presbyterian Church, Sixth street, above Green.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.—I, John C. Green, of the village of Tacony, in the city and county of Philadelphia, do hereby certify to the following facts: That early last fall I took a violent cold, which settled on my lungs, and I had chills, alternated with fever, pain in my right side, breast and shoulder blade, with a distressing cough, and no expectoration. I kept getting worse until I took my bed, my appetite was gone, my bowels very irregular, fever and night sweats, attended with a distressing cough, which was very tight; my flesh had nearly all gone, and I was so weak that I could scarcely raise my head from the pillow, and was truly an object of pitty to behold. My friends had been sent for to see me die, and my sick bed was surrounded by kind and sympathizing neighbors, who had come to witness my departure from this world.

When all rays of hope had fled of my recovery, a neighbor, Mr. David Conrad, proposed to try Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, with a view of loosening my cough and relieving me of the tough phlegm, and as a means of affording temporary relief, remarking at the same time, "that I was too far gone for the Syrup to be of any permanent benefit." My wife, anxious for the relief of my intense suffering, procured some of the Pulmonic Syrup. I found it afforded me relief, and continued using it. I could feel its influence on my lungs.

I continued to improve under its use, and my friends were much gratified to witness my unexpected improvement; many of neighbors came to look at me as one raised from the dead.

My cough now became loose, and I felt something break, when I had the pain in my breast, and I discharged large quantities of yellow matter. I have for weeks discharged and raised a spit-box full of matter every day, with hard lumps, like grains of something. My bowels now became regular and natural, and my appetite was so far improved that I could scarcely refrain from eating too much. My strength improved, and I regained my flesh.

I continued to improve in every respect soon after I commenced using the Syrup, and the improvement continued until I was restored to my wonted health. I have passed through the inclement weather of the latter part of the winter and spring, and feel as well now as ever I felt in my life, and I am this day a living testimonial of the great efficacy of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup in curing pulmonary disease.

Lest this statement be thought too highly colored by some people, I subjoin a certificate of a number of the inhabitants of Tacony, who saw me at different times during my disease, and never expected to see me restored. I also append the certificate of the brothers of Mystic Lodge No. 270, I. O. of O. F., who kindly watched over me, and fully believed they would consign my remains to the tomb; but, thanks to Dr. Schenck, for his invaluable Pulmonic Syrup, my life has been spared, and I am permitted to make the foregoing statement for the benefit of suffering mankind.

I reside in Tacony, and am well known by most of the people there, and will be gratified to have any person call upon me and learn more particulars of the great virtues of this medicine.

JOHN C. GREEN.

The subscribers, members of the Mystic Lodge, No. 270, I. O. of O. F., of Holmesburg, Pa., do hereby certify that we know John C. Green, who is a member in good standing in No. 270, I. O. of O. F., who was dangerously ill with a low Pulmonary Consumption last winter, so that they gave him up to die, that he is now fairly restored to perfect health, and they believe his recovery was produced by SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

We believe this certificate is correct in every particular.

HENRY NEFF, P. G.
ALFRED ROBINSON, P. G.
ABRAHAM ARTHUR, P. G.
J. D. OSMAN, N. G.
JOSHUA PHINEMORE.
JACOB WATERMAN, JR.
JAMES CALVER.

Holmesburg, Phila. Co., Pa., June 25th, 1851.

The undersigned, residents of Tacony, eight miles above Philadelphia, being well acquainted with John C. Green, and the circumstances attending his case, feel impelled, with a deep sense of imperative duty, to make universally known to the public his entire recovery from the very last stages of Pulmonary Consumption. So entirely helpless was his condition, having been but a brief period since in that rapidly sinking and emaciated state, as to utterly preclude, in the opinion of his physician and friends who watched by his bedside, all hopes of even a temporary recovery and restoration to his present robust health. Thus the careful use of your invaluable Specific, the Pulmonic Syrup, makes it, in our belief, under the circumstances of his previous prostrate, not to say dying condition, one of the most startling results that the whole annals of medical skill or science can exhibit. It deserves to be imperishably recorded to your credit, and secures to you, the great discoverer of an infallible cure for this hitherto remediless disease, a lasting monument, and a world-wide reputation in the healing art, that no time may either diminish or destroy. Having witnessed Mr. Green's distressing struggles and suffering from a continual cough, superadded to the other symptoms consequent upon or attending the last stages of a pulmonary disease; and, moreover, it being so generally believed by his numerous friends that no human power could relieve, or protect his life, much less restore him back again to his former health, we feel it thus our duty to give our unqualified testimony of Mr Green's perfect recovery, by means of the exclusive use of your wonderful Syrup, and we should rejoice if we should be made the human instruments of relief and cure to others who may be so unfortunate as to be similarly afflicted.

DAVID CONRAD,
JESSIE DUFFIELD, Justice of the Peace.
CHARLES HINCKLE, Captain of Steamboat Trenton.
ANDREW HEATH, Captain of Steamboat Washington.
JOSEPH HEAD, JR.
JESSE WATSON,
STEPHEN LUKENS,
ROBERT ALLEN,
MATTHEW TOPEN,
JAMES TORBERT,
... Washington House, Tacony.
JOHN BLOOMSBURY,
ALLEN VANDERGRIFF, ... of Bucks county, Pa.

DR. SCHENCK SAVED MY LIFE.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK—*Dear Sir:* I am induced, from a sense of justice toward you, as well as duty to the public, to make known one of the most hopeless and extraordinary cures on any person, that you have ever had the pleasure to record. Indeed, I regret my inability to portray, in truthful colors, my consuming disease, and the remarkable change which Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup effected in so short a time.

I was taken with a heavy cold, producing incessant coughing, accompanied with acute pains in the right side, pains in the back, under the right shoulder, having heavy night sweats, high fevers, &c., which made me so nervous and restless as to produce utter prostration. All these afflictions increased with such violence, that on the fourth of January last I sent for my family physician. He attended me faithfully and prescribed every thing that medical skill could suggest, but without effect. I found myself gradually growing worse, and my hopes of recovery lessening as my disease increased. My cough became distressing, my pains severe, and extremely debilitated I lost all ambition in life, and gave up to a state of melancholy depression. My physician examined me, and informed me I had an abscess on the upper part of my liver, and lower part of one of my lungs. Notwithstanding all his skill, I grew worse; but with that tenacity with which we all cling to life, I concluded to leave nothing undone, and called in a consulting physician, who fully concurred with my own, and pronounced my case an extremely critical one. He thought I was in imminent danger—saying that my disease "was one that is seldom, if ever, cured." All this time I was enduring sufferings that made life burdensome: experiencing great pain in coughing; expectorating from a pint to a quart of nauseous matter every twenty four hours, and gradually sinking under the weakening progress of my disease. At this stage of my illness, my friends in Bristol suggested the use of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, but knowing the many expedients resorted to for the purpose of draining money from the afflicted, I hesitated. My friends, however, insisting, I was prevailed upon to try its virtues. I commenced taking the Syrup about the first of March, and used several bottles before I had any confidence in it. I then began to experience a change for the better, and continued it till I had consumed ten bottles, when I was so far relieved as to be able to visit Dr. Schenck in Philadelphia. He examined me, and pronounced my right lung effected, but in a healing condition. He recommended the further use of the Syrup, which I continued till I consumed fifteen bottles, and found myself once more restored to health. I will further add, that the consulting physician, seeing the action of the medicine, fully approved its use.

To give the reader some idea of the severity of my case, and the rapid cure effected by the Syrup, I will state that my usual weight in health was one hundred and seventy-seven pounds, which was finally reduced by my sufferings to but one hundred and twenty-one pounds. Yet, on the first of this month, (September,) I weighed one hundred and seventy-four pounds, thus gaining in a few months fifty three pounds, and within three pounds of my heaviest weight. It is not in my power to convey, in the short space of this certificate, the convincing proofs of my remarkable cure, or the particulars of the agonizing afflictions through which I have passed, but to those who will take the trouble to call on me at Bristol, opposite Pratt's Hotel, I shall take pleasure in detailing every particular.

In conclusion, I deem it my duty to urge upon every person who may have the premonitory symptoms of this fatal disease, not to delay one hour, but to call upon Dr. Schenck immediately. His skill in the treatment of this complaint, and prompt detection of diseased parts of the lungs, by means of his Stethescope, added to my own miraculous cure, fully satisfies me that had I earlier submitted myself to his cure, I should have escaped so much suffering; but restrained by doubts and suspicion, which make us all naturally skeptical in regard to the virtues of a medicine when first introduced, I resisted the importunities of my friends till almost too late, and yielded only as a last resort, resolved to "kill or cure." To those afflicted as I have been, again let me say, hesitate no longer; my own case is presented to you as convincing evidence, that when all else fails, your last hope is in Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. I have also, for the satisfaction of those who may be strangers to me, append to this certificate the names of gentlemen well known in the walks of public and private life, and whose standing in society admits no cavil or doubt in regard to their testimony.

CHARLES G. JOHNSTON.

We, the undersigned, residents of Bristol and vicinity, are well acquainted with Mr. Johnson, and know him to have been afflicted as he states above. We know also that he used Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, and have every reason to believe that to this medicine he owes his preservation from a premature grave. The known integrity and position in society of Mr. Johnson, however, is a sufficient guarantee to the public of the truth of his statement.

LEWIS T. PRATT, Pratt's Hotel.
LEWIS M. WHARTON, Merchant.
CHESTER STURDEVANT, Coal Dealer, formerly of Boston.
JOHN W. BRAY, Merchant.
JAMES M. HARLOW, Clergyman of Presbyterian Church.
S. B. HOLT, Hotel, Burlington.
JAMES R. SCOTT, Book Agent.
A. L. PACKER, Coal Agent.
W. C. PARSONS, at E. Roussel's Laboratory, 44 Pine street, Philadelphia.

GREAT CURE OF HENRY E. MUNDY, OF RAHWAY, N. J.

Dr. Schenck—Dear Sir: Prompted by feelings of benevolence, and hoping that others may receive the same benefit that has, by the blessing of God, been conferred upon me, I make the following statement: About the first of last March, I took cold that settled in my back, causing much lameness; and about the first of April I took another cold that settled on my lungs and brought on an attack of the pleurisy. The pleurisy settled in the upper part of my right lung, and formed an abscess that, after much pain, broke in about two months, when I discharged, in twelve hours, about a pint of matter. At this time I had almost a constant fever, with a very high pulse and frequent chills; a very sore throat that discharged large quantities of thick though mucous substance. I was advised by Dr. Craig, an old physician of Rahway, to try Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup; he said he had known great benefit to be derived from it. I accordingly commenced taking it. I had a severe pain under the lower part of my ribs, in my lungs, that continued to increase. My physician gave me digitalis and squills, to keep down the rapid circulation of blood, from which, I think, I derived much benefit.

My physician, on examination, pronounced my lungs affected a good deal; and as I continued to get worse all the time, concluded I would go to Newark and have my chest thoroughly examined. I accordingly went, and was examined by Drs. Smith and Dougherty, who, after a thorough examination, told me there were a number of ulcers forming in the lower part and at the back, but where the abscess was it appeared to be healing. On asking what they thought of my prospects of getting well, they said when the ulcers came to break, if my strength was not too much exhausted, nature might probably throw off the disease, and I might recover. (They prescribed digitalis and squills, the same as I had been taking, with some other things I did not try.) This was about the first of July. I had at this time taken four bottles of Syrup. I still continued to get worse, and after taking six bottles, and finding I got no better, I concluded it was doing me no good, and I might as well stop taking it, when I soon began to get worse faster than ever. The fever increased, night sweats came on, my cough got tight, my feet and ankles swelled, my throat ulcerated, and the pain in my side increased, and I soon gave up all expectation of ever being any better in this world.

After taking no Syrup for four weeks, and when I was so weak that it was with difficulty I could get up when I was sitting down, to see if I could get any relief from the pain I suffered, and with no expectation of getting well, I again commenced with the Syrup; when I soon regained my appetite, and by the time I had taken two bottles my cough got free, and I raised freely, the ulcers began to break, and the air passed more freely into the lungs, and I began to feel better. And then, to see what would be the effect, I took no Syrup for a week, when my appetite again left me, and I began to get worse again. Finding it was the Syrup that helped me, I took to it in earnest, and soon began to get better. The ulcers kept breaking, one after another, until several had discharged; I could feel the air pass into the lungs and with much less pain. They gave new life to me, and, contrary to the expectation of every one, I began to get better very fast. I never desponded or gave up, but used all the exercise my strength would allow and in about forty days from the first of September, I gained twenty-five pounds of flesh; my throat, that had to be ulcerated several times, got better, and I would raise from my lungs matter mixed with blood, until it gradually stopped. After using eighteen bottles, I appeared to be almost well; but unfortunately taking cold, I was obliged to continue the Syrup until I had taken twenty-five bottles. I believe, at the present time, my lungs are entirely healed up. There appears to be a part of my lung gone, my right breast has shrunk in, or is smaller than the left. I feel as well at the present time as I ever did, but am not so strong. I would advise all who have a cold or a cough, or diseased lungs, to not neglect them, but procure Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, and give it a fair trial; be not discouraged, if, like me, you take six bottles without relief, for it may be the ulcers are ripening, and will soon break. I believe one bottle will cure an ordinary cough or cold, having known a bad cough to be cured with one bottle.

Dr. Schenck is personally unknown to me, but I shall always feel a lively gratitude to him, for it is with the blessing of God, and the use of his Syrup, I am now alive.

HENRY E. MUNDY.

N. B. I could procure any number of our most respectable citizens, who would substantiate every word of my statements, but the high reputation of Dr. Craig, one of our oldest physicians, would render it superfluous. H. E. M.

I, the undersigned, resident of Rahway, N. J., hereby certify that I am well acquainted with Henry E. Mundy; that I frequently visited him during his illness last summer; and believe him to have been in the last stages of Consumption, and know his statements to be true.

DAVID S. CRAIG, M. D.

THE GREAT CURE OF MRS. CAPT. JOHNSON.

Prompted by no other than the feeling of benevolence, and for the benefit of my afflicted fellow beings, I desire to make known a short description of my disease, and the unexpected cure I obtained from Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. Upwards of two years since I was taken sick, which gradually increased, until I was so far reduced that I never expected to be well again. I had at different times the attendance of six eminent physicians, without receiving any benefit, until I commenced using Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, and my disease at that time was as follows: I was extremely feeble, confined to my bed, suffering what few mortals ever do, and survive. My flesh had all disappeared, the whites of my eyes were yellow, skin also very yellow, like a person having the jaundice, very dry and husky. I had a dull heavy pain in my right side, near the margin of the ribs, this side was also larger than natural; pain in my shoulder. A sharp pain in my left side, which was smaller than natural; or, as I thought, decayed away. I had a very distressing pain at the pit of my stomach, tongue coated over with a thick white fur, stomach very sour, appetite entirely gone, not being able to eat anything; bowels very irregular and costive, discharges very unnatural, fever, night sweats, thirst, violent palpitation of the heart, slight dry cough, pain in my breast, difficulty of breathing, dreadful dull headache. I was low spirited, and often would have had spells so that my family thought I was dying. I cannot describe as I would like to do my miserable situation and my wretched sufferings, as every organ in my body was either diseased or deranged.

My physicians still had the Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and was fast hastening to the Consumption. This, as near as I can tell, was my situation when I commenced using the Pulmonic Syrup. I found that the Syrup agreed with me, and it was the only medicine that ever gave me relief. It caused a large quantity of corruption to be discharged. It regulated my bowels, it relieved my sufferings, gave me an appetite, in short the Pulmonic Syrup was the remedy, by the blessing of Providence, that restored me to health. In the month of April following I was well enough to move from New York city to West Farm, where I now reside. I enjoy at this time perfect health and am fleshy and feel better than I have done for years past. This medicine has proved a blessing to myself and family, for I have used it with my children, several times, and always with great benefit, and many other persons that I know of have used it also with like effects. I keep the Syrup in my house, and would not be without it for any consideration, and I conscientiously believe it is the best medicine ever discovered, and I earnestly recommend the public to try it, believing, as I do, that if its virtue is once known, every family would keep it.

This is a plain, short history of my case, and is the truth, and any person desirous of further particulars, can call upon me at the residence of my husband, Capt. Johnson, West Farms, Westchester county, N. Y., fourteen miles from the city.

PRUDENCE JOHNSON.

ANOTHER GREAT CURE IN NEW YORK CITY.

This is to certify that about four years ago I was taken with a violent cough, and of raising thick bloody matter, and difficulty of breathing, pain in the left side, fever and night sweats, loss of appetite and strength. My flesh was almost wasted away. Every spring and fall I would have an attack of this kind, so that I could not work. Each time I would get much worse. I had the attention of three or four different physicians, from whom I received no benefit. They all said that my lungs were badly affected. The last one that came to see me sounded me. He shook his head, and said one lung was sound, and the other almost wasted away. He prescribed some simple medicine, which had no effect upon me at all, and he never came to see me again. At this, I was induced to try Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. I did not receive any benefit from it until I had taken three bottles, but apparently got worse. My cough was tight and dry. It was with great difficulty that I could get breath.

My friends, as well as myself thought my time short in this world. But, all at once I was taken with one of my violent spells of coughing, when something gave way, and I raised, as near as I can tell, three half pints to a quart of bloody matter and corruption—the most horrible stuff I ever saw or smelt. From that time I gained very fast. I continued raising more or less for some time. I continued taking the medicine until I had taken seventeen bottles. At this time I considered myself well, and began to work again. This was in the fall of 1857. I have regained my strength and flesh, and have enjoyed the best of health ever since. This is a plain short history of my case, and is the truth. Any person desirous of further particulars, can call upon me at my residence, 110 Twelfth Street, New York.

WM. HOLDER.

NEW YORK, September 26, 1859.

DR. SCHENCK—*Dear Sir:* I address you in relation to my daughter, 13 years of age, whose chest I would like to have you examine with your RESPIROMETER. Said child lost her mother when nine days old, and was reared on cow's milk from the bottle. She was born in the State of Ohio, and remained there until seven years of age, when she came to this city, and has resided here since that period. Her mother was thought to have the Pulmonary Consumption, though she did not die with that complaint. Since my daughter has been in New York, she has been troubled with a backing cough, which is a daily complaint. When she takes cold, which she does very often and readily, she coughs worse, resembling what is commonly called a "grave yard cough."

It is very hollow and sepulchral, and of course all say she inherited it from her mother, and that she must have the consumption. This must be true, but we cannot say from appearances, whether it is true or false, and the only way, I think, to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion, is to have her lungs examined, as far as can be with your instrument to settle the question. I want to know if you are ever in the city to practice, and if so, whether you would not inform me of the time and place, so that I may embrace the opportunity, and call on you with her. I am rather inclined to think that her complaint is more an affection of the mucous membrane, than of the lungs. Still the way she coughs constantly, seems that something is the matter with her of a consumptive nature. Though I am a stranger to you, you are not to me. In the year of 1840 I contracted a heavy cold, by sleeping in a damp room, which resulted in inflammation of the lungs. The ordinary method was adopted—bleeding, blisters and calomel, and I recovered. I was not cured. I had an issue in my chest, which partially relieved me for the time. My business was sedentary, I am an engraver, and I had been previously troubled with dyspepsia and liver complaint.

The new affection in my chest seemed to aggravate the other disorders, so that I found it extremely difficult to follow my daily occupation. My chest seemed to be stuffed with phlegm, not a particle of which I could remove, and the moment I was seated and began to work, the pain and distress was so great in my breast, that I lived a life of torture. A deaf and dumb man of my acquaintance made signs to me to use SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, but I paid no heed to him at the time; but three years afterwards, I read the pamphlet he gave me respecting the Syrup, and I concluded to give it a trial, and a *fair trial*. I bought by the single bottle, and paid my dollar down for *eighteen months*, taking in all *fifty bottles!* When I commenced taking the Syrup, I felt concerned at the great discharge of phlegm and matter; it seemed as though my lungs and liver were fusing, and that the Syrup would cause me to *spit to death*. I worked all the time, and kept a spittoon constantly at my side. The offensive stuff was discharged, oftentimes without effort, and so I went on, taking the *life cordial*, (Pulmonic Syrup,) for eighteen months, when I felt there was no further use for it—that I was cured. I always recommend your Syrup. My mother labored under a dreadful affection of the chest for ten years, caused by dropsy, and was greatly relieved, if not wholly cured, by using a dozen bottles of your Syrup, at my suggestion. My maiden aunt, who was on the verge of the grave with consumption, six years ago, was persuaded by me to use your Syrup, and she is now enjoying good health, and expects to live many years longer. In conclusion, sir, I believe your Syrup is the antidote for many of the evils flesh is heir to, and I hope it may cure thousands of others as it has me. Yours truly, N. L. SHIPPER.

RICHARDSON'S

IRISH LINENS,

DAMASKS, DIAPERS, &C.

CONSUMERS OF RICHARDSON'S LINENS, and those desirous of obtaining the GENUINE GOODS, should see that the articles they purchase are sealed with the full name of the firm,

J. N. RICHARDSON, SONS & OWDEN,

as a guarantee of the soundness and durability of the Goods.

This caution is rendered essentially necessary, as large quantities of inferior and defective Linens are prepared, season after season and sealed with the name of RICHARDSON, by Irish Houses, who, regardless of the injury thus inflicted alike on the American consumer and the manufacturers of the genuine Goods, will not readily abandon a business so profitable, while purchasers can be imposed on with Goods of a worthless character.

J. BULLOCKE & J. B. LOCKE,
se8:1yd1s Agents, 36 Church Street, New York.

Telegraphic.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—The week closes on a much firmer stock market, and with increased business in the speculative shares. The market is far from buoyant, but possesses a measure of strength not observable for a fortnight past.

The money market is much less active than a week ago. Especially is this the case with call loans. The stock houses are employing much less than a fortnight since, and find no difficulty in supplying themselves at 5½@6½ per cent., principally at 6. At bank there is a fair discount demand at full rates, but in the open market, paper maturing this side of February is growing scarcer and sought after at 6½@7. Bills having six and eight months to run are still plenty.

In the interchanges between the city banks on Tuesday last, at the clearing house, a package of bank notes of $6,500 was made up, as from the Metropolitan to the Republic, failed to be accounted for, on final settlement, and there is no trace of the fraud.

RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 15. In the House of Deputies to-day a resolution to adjourn sine die on the 12th next was tabled. A large number of resolutions were reported, but no final action was taken on any of importance. It is rumored that the House of Bishops, yesterday, refused to restore ex-Bishop Onderdonk, of New York, by a vote of 26 against 5 for the restoration, without discussion, but no information of a positive character has yet been made regarding the proceedings of that body.

BOSTON, Oct. 15.—Upon an application of the Bank Commissioners, the Supreme Court this day issued a temporary injunction against the People's Five Cent Savings Bank, in Hanover st. A deficiency has been discovered in the accounts of the Treasurer. The amount of it has not been fully ascertained, but it is hoped that the deposits will not be endangered. The bank does only a limited business. The other savings banks in the city are in a safe and prosperous condition.

NEWARK, Oct. 15.—The trial of Patrick Maude for the murder of his sister, Mrs. Mary Turbell, in the fifth ward of this city, on the evening of the 28th of May last, was convicted to-day at noon. After retiring for a short time the jury returned a verdict of murder. The prisoner listened to the rendition of the verdict unmoved. The sentence of death will be pronounced on Monday next.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 15.—The steamer Marengo from Pittsburgh, sunk at Rogers Landing, twenty miles below the city, on Friday afternoon. The boat was valued at $15,000, and insured for $10,000.

The steamer Brunette was burned at Bloody Island, opposite the city, this morning. The loss is $5,000.

CHICAGO, Oct. 15.—A fire broke out yesterday morning at the corner of Main and Hennepin streets, Dixon, Ill. Twenty buildings, occupied as business houses, were destroyed. Loss estimated at $50,000; insurance $15,000.

A CARD.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

IT is well known that first class Dentistry has been beyond the reach of the mass of people on account of its costliness, and the majority, rather than take up with the inferior workmanship of "cheap Dentists," have adopted the wiser course and done without any, for if a set of teeth be imperfect in workmanship and inexact in fit, it is worse than useless and dear at any price.

THE CORALITE AND PORCELAIN TEETH have inaugurated a new era in the science of dentistry—being the very best Artificial Teeth now in use, they can be afforded at prices that place them within the reach of all.

Being the first to introduce these new styles of work to this community, I accordingly fixed such prices as I deemed would remunerate the best artistic and mechanical skill. Since then, however, the unprecedented favor with which the work has been received, has compelled other Dentists to adopt it, some of whom wish to retain the old gold plate prices, which I consider would be exorbitant; for, though the new styles are really more valuable than the best gold work, they are made of less expensive material. The increased amount of work done compensates for the reduction in price.

On the other hand, a few Dental quacks of this city, who possess neither mechanical skill or common honesty, advertise the work at prices slightly less than my own, notwithstanding they have neither the ability nor the right (it being patented) to manufacture it. The object of this trickery is merely to obtain an opportunity to disparage the Coralite and Porcelain and recommend some of their own worthless work.

I have felt bound, in justice to myself and the public, to make known these facts.

The qualities of the PORCELAIN AND CORALITE PLATE TEETH, which establish their great superiority over the best gold or other metallic plate are—entire freedom from all metallic taste, smell or tarnish, being incorrodible and impervious to the juices of the mouth; perfect adaptation or fit, (impossible in metallic work) which, with much greater strength and lightness, enables them to be worn with more ease comfort and utility. They are also far more durable, less liable to accident and more easily repaired.

The public are invited to call and examine these new styles of work at

No. 191 PENN STREET,

oc8:3md&wT N. STEBBINS, M. D., Dentist.

Dr Churchill's Remedy for the Prevention and Cure of Consumption.

Winchester's Genuine Preparation of the Hypophosphites of Lime and of Soda,

The Specific Remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Asthma, Debility, Dyspepsia, and Nervous Diseases,

The success of this NEW REMEDY (discovered by Dr. J. F. Churchill, of Paris,) is obtaining for it the most unbounded popularity throughout Europe and the United States.

It is a purely Scientific Preparation, acting with *invariable efficacy* in all stages of Pulmonary and Nervous Diseases.—The

CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

In the second and third stages (at a period, consequently when there can be no uncertainty as to the nature of the disease,) can be obtained, in all cases, by this treatment, except when the existing lesion of the lungs is of itself sufficient to produce death.

This Remedy has not only a curative effect, but will, if used wherever there exists a suspicion of the disease, *prevent its Development*, and thus act as a *preservative with regard to Consumption, just as vaccination does with regard to Small Pox.*

Consumptives, in any stage of the disease should resort immediately to the use of the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. "Winchester's Genuine Preparation" (in simple syrup) in extra large bottles, is "chemically pure," is the combination proposed by Dr. Churchill "for general use;" and is prepared according to his *original Formula*.

DR. CHURCHILL'S WORK ON CONSUMPTION, Comprising his report made to the Imperial Academy of Medicine, Paris, Notes of Cases, and Letters, Documents Testimonials, &c., which, together with a Circular, will be sent on receipt of TWELVE CENTS in stamps.

CAUTION.—Interested Druggists will try to sell you other preparations than mine. Do not buy them. My "Genuine Preparation" bears my fac simile signature.

Beware of all Preparations claiming to be the Hypophosphites, which contain IRON, or any DRUG. The country is likely to be flooded with spurious certificates.

PRICES.—One bottle, $2; three bottles, $5. Sold, wholesale and retail at the Sole General Depot in the United States, 43 John street, N. Y., by J. WINCHESTER, to whom orders should be addressed. Also, wholesale and retail by DR. G. H. KEYSER, No. 140 Wood street, Pittsburgh, and retail by J. P. FLEMING, Allegheny. se27:d&wF

A BLOODLESS VICTORY!!!

1,000,000 BOXES SOLD OF

MOREHEAD'S MAGNETIC PLASTER

This enormous quantity of this Invaluable Remedy has been purchased by citizens of the United States during the short time it has been before the public. The reason for this extraordinary success is simply in the actual truth and value of the article. No one buys the MAGNETIC PLASTER without becoming its friend. It performs all that it promised, and carries with it its own recommendation. Truly this is a victory—peaceful and bloodless—but we believe not less glorious than the triumphs of war, with its carnage and desolation.

The MAGNETIC PLASTER is undoubtedly the Greatest Strengthener and Pain Destroyer that Science has yet discovered. If you put this Plaster anywhere, if pain is there the Plaster will stick there until the pain has vanished.—The Plaster magnetises the pain away, and

PAIN CANNOT EXIST WHERE THIS PLASTER IS APPLIED.

Rheumatism, Lameness, Stiffness, Debility, Nervousness Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Coughs, and Colds, Pains and Aches of every kind, down even to Corns, are *immediately relieved* and, with a little patience, *permanently cured*, by the magical influence of the MAGNETIC PLASTER. It is the simplest, surest, safest, pleasantest and cheapest remedy in existence. Its application is universal—equally to the strong man, the delicate woman, and the feeble infant.—To each and all it will prove a Balm and a Blessing. Its use is agreeable, and without annoyance or trouble. Its price is within the reach of all—rich or poor; all may have it who are sick and suffering in any way.

FARMERS should be always supplied with this invaluable PLASTER. It will be the Good Physician in any household, ready at all times, and at instant notice.

Put up in air-tight tin boxes. Each box will make six to eight plasters, and any child can spread them. Price 25 cents a box, with full and plain directions.

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,

Inventor and Proprietor, 19 Walker st., New York.

MOREHEAD'S MAGNETIC PLASTER is sold by all druggists in every city, town and village of the United States.

no1-eod&wly1s

Notice to Creditors.

THE undersigned, Sequestrator of the State Fire and Marine Insurance Company of Pennsylvania, will meet at his office, in Harrisburg, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 17th, 18th and 19th days of October next, the several creditors of the said Insurance Company, to receive proof of their claims against said Company.—Those failing to present and prove their claims will not be entitled to any share in the assets.

WM. C. A. LAWRENCE, Sequestrator.
Harrisburg, Sept. 15, 1859. se20:1aw4w

ESTATE OF JACOB M'COLLISTER, of Pittsburgh, Pa.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Jacob M'Collister having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against said estate will please present them, and all those indebted to said estate will make payment without delay to

se26:1awd6w GEORGE WEYMAN, 81 Smithfield st.

Notice to Builders and Contractors.

THE UNDERSIGNED (formerly foreman for Rowland Parry) would respectfully inform those for whom he has done work, and the public generally, that he is now prepared to furnish Slate, or put on Slate Roofs, in the most approved manner. Orders for Roofing or Repairing of Slate Roofs (if left at the office of Alex. Laughlin, corner of Etna street and the Canal, Fifth ward,) will be promptly attended to. THOMAS PARRY.

my26:6md

TO THE NERVOUS OF BOTH SEXES.—A Retired Clergyman having been restored to health in a few days, after many years of great nervous suffering, is willing to assist others by sending (free) a copy of the prescription used. Direct the Rev. JOHN M. DAGNALL, 186 Fulton street, Brooklyn, N. Y. se30:3msd&wF

Commercial.

COMMITTEE OF ARBITRATION FOR SEPT. AND OCT.

V. P., JAMES PARK, JR.; DAVID CAMPBELL, WM. S. LAVELY, SAML. SHRIVER, BENJ. CANTRELL.

PITTSBURGH MARKETS.

[*Reported Specially for the Pittsburgh Gazette.*]

PITTSBURGH, MONDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1859.

FLOUR—dull; sales at depot of 100 sacks Tennessee Extra family at $2,75 ℔ 100 lbs. From store, 700 bbls in lots at $4,75 for Super, $4,87@5 for Extra, and $5,25@5,50 for family do.

GRAIN—sales from store of 330 bush Oats at 48—an advance; Corn, 150 bush old from store at 84½, and 150 do at 87; Barley, 1,000 bush spring at 67; 1,000 do No. 1 fall, and 100 sks do at 75. Wheat, 400 sks at depot at $1,05 for Red and $1,15 for White, and 350 bush Red at $1,09.

HAY—sales at scales of 7 loads at $17@20 ℔ ton.

GROCERIES—sales of 10 bbls Molasses at 41, and 5 do Syrup at 54.

BACON—sales of 4,000 lbs Shoulders at 8¼, and 3,000 lbs at 8¾@8½.

SALT—sales of 650 bbls No. 1 at $1,05, and 150 do Extra at $1,12.

WHISKY—sales of 23 bbls rectified at 28.

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL.

The wheat market to-day was quiet and ¼@1c lower. At the opening sales of spring were made at 75½ and 80c, but after the New York dispatches were received the market fell to 78 and 80c, at which the great bulk of the sales were made. Before the close of 'Change, and in the afternoon, several parties, in order to fill out cargoes, paid 79 and 81c; but in the evening it closed weak at those figures. Winter wheat continues scarce, and the market is firm; sales of all grades amount to about 90,000 bush, at 94c for No. 1 red, 83@84c for No. 2 red, 80@81c for No. 1 spring, 78@79c for No. 2 spring, and 74c for rejected. Flour was dull and 5c lower. Only about 350 bbls were sold at $4@4,25 for spring extras, and $4,20 for red winter. Corn advanced 1c, with sales of about 7,000 bush at 78@80c for No. 1 in store, and 79c for No. 2. Oats quiet and ½c lower; only about 6,000 bushels changed hands at 31@31½c for No. 1, and 30c for rejected in store. Rye advanced ½c, with sales at 65c for No. 1 in store. Barley quiet and steady, with limited transactions at 57@58c for No. 1 and 48c for No. 2. Timothy seed declined 20@25c—sales at $2,09@2,12½c—the latter figure for a round lot of choice.—[Chicago Press.

ST. LOUIS, October 13.—Tobacco—market steady, sales moderate. Flour firm, with a fair demand; sales 750 bbls at $3,90@4,10 for low grade country extra, and $5,50 for double extra; also, 2,000 bbls of city superfine on private terms. Wheat—market rather heavy; receipts 2,930 bush. Quotations are as follows: common to choice spring and club 80@87c, common fall 90c; prime $1@1,09, choice $1,10@1,14. Corn in good demand, with sales at 90@92c for yellow and mixed white, 95@98c for white, and 45@50 for new. Oats declined 1c ℔ bush. 60 bbls mess pork sold at $14,25. 10 casks of clear sides at 11¾c for old packages, 65 tcs No. 1 lard at 9¾c. Whisky declined 1@2c ℔ gallon.

The Richmond Whig has the following in relation to the tobacco crop:

There is every reason to believe that this year's crop of tobacco, in Virginia and North Carolina, will be a very large one—fully as large, we think, as last year's, notwithstanding the destructive storms last month, of which we have heard so much; but the experience of last year demonstrates the futility of estimating the quantity by reference to the inspection returns of former seasons, since they afford only an approximate guide to the extent of any crop. As the receipts of Western tobacco are steadily increasing, we should not be surprised to see the aggregate of the State inspections for 1859-60 overrun that of any previous year; and this is the opinion of many careful observers who base their calculations on the luxuriance of the yield in this State and North Carolina, without reference to receipts from other States. The prospect for "good prices" during the season just commenced is not at all encouraging.

THE BRITISH CORN TRADE.—The continuance of broken weather through the past week has spoiled much of the second cut of grass, but has not seriously impeded field labor. The heavy rains have rendered the lands very foul, and perhaps its clearance may not be so complete as last year, though with favorable weather there is yet a good time to prepare for autumnal sowing. Accounts continue to vary in different localities, respecting the wheat crop; but neither the quality nor the yield generally will bear comparison with the harvest of 1858. The impression gaining ground, with the low foreign imports and better prices abroad, appears already to have influenced the English markets, and wheat has advanced, upon an average, another 1s ℔ quarter.

In France the improvement is still more decided; the deficiency in the wheat crop throughout that important country being estimated at from 15 to 20 ℔ cent. If this be really the case, it is very probable that the lowest prices have been passed in both countries, though the present abundance—resulting from the gathering of the harvest—as well as the readiness to take improved prices, are calculated to check much of an upward movement, while stocks remain good. The other near countries, as well as Germany, show the same tendency; the slightest improvement in London telling immediately upon the corn trade at Dantzig and other great shipping ports. A new decree from Naples prolongs the free import of corn to the 30th of June, 1860.—Mark Land Express, Sept. 24.

BOSTON BOOT AND SHOE MARKET.—The Reporter says business has been quiet during the past week. A limited quantity of orders have been received from the South and West, and the New England trade has been very fair for the season. The prices obtained for goods continue unsatisfactory, and many styles are in larger supply than is usual at this season of the year. The manufacturers are making up very few goods, and mostly on orders. A considerable stock will have to be carried over this fall, and manufacturers with limited capital will no doubt be hard pressed. But the older houses in the trade can easily carry over all the stock they have made up, until better prices can be obtained. There have been two public sales since our last report, at which 613 cases were sold, for the aggregate sum of $12,395.

The St. Louis Democrat says:—Exchange on the East is not in so great demand. The Exchange Bank, State Bank, Bank of St. Louis, and possibly others, are still paying it to customers and outsiders at ¾ prem. when their own branch paper is presented. It can be had at ¼ prem. for gold, but not at a loss figure. On the South, ½ prem. is the selling rate.

Imports by Railroad.

P. C. & C. R. R.—50 hides, Delange; 5 bbls whisky, Lohmeyer; 104 do, D R Galway; 35 do, 53 rolls leather, 705 bales wool, 149 hides, 34 kgs butter, 22 bbls eggs, 62 cks bacon, 55 bbls lard, 43 do coal oil, 1550 bbls flour, Clarke & co.

C. & P. R. R.—876 bush oats, R Dalzell & co; 232 bags apples, A Ballou; 46 sks potatoes, Hitchcock & co; 75 bbls wagon stuff, Leech & Mair; 1 kg butter, 2 bbls eggs, Little & Trimble; 2 do knobs, Jones, Wallingford & co; 15 do do, Livingston & co; 11 bales broom corn, 250 pigs lead, H H Collins; 100 bbls flour, A Gordon; 150 do do, Semple & Jones; 21 do do, House & co; 15 do, D Wallace; 8 do do, J Grier; 30 do do, B & J Davis; 50 do do, J M'Devitt; 100 do do, Simpson & Nelson; 67 bxs cheese, Smoather; 143 do do, Canfield & co; 37 do do, R Robison & co; 27 hides, J R M'Cune; 63 bush potatoes, Riddle, Wirts & co; 77 bbls flour, Leech & Hutchison; 303 spokes, Kirk & Coleman; 85 sks corn, Fetzer; 136 sacks potatoes, 65 do apples, 15 cars cattle, owners; 5 cars ore, Zug & co; 2 do metal, Nimick & co; 552 bxs cheese, 59 bbls eggs, 77 sks wool, 10 bbls flour, 164 do fire clay, 77 bxs glass, 16 bbls apples, 290 hides, 10 rolls leather, Clarke & co.

P. F. W. & C. R. R.—25 cars cattle, 10 do hogs, owners; 863 bales cotton, 218 bbls butter, 54 kgs do, 363 bbls eggs, 2361 bbls, 3356 bbls flour, 398 sks bones, 1250 bush wheat, 34 rolls leather, 165 bbls whisky, 30 sks wool, 47 bales broom corn, 60 sks feathers, 75 bbls oil, 325 bbls lard, 489 bales oil cake, 102 cks bacon, 162 bbls hams, 1600 sks oatmeal, Clarke & co; 31 bbls fire clay, Lyon & co; 10 bbls apples, 3 bbls hickory nuts, Watt & Wilson; 22 kgs butter, 34 doz buckets, W M'Cutcheon & co; 152 bdls brooms, 40 bbls flour, R Heazleton; 38 sks rags, Perkins; 9 bbls leather, R H Hartley; 65 kgs barley, 680 bbls flour, J M'Cully & co; 10 do eggs, H Rea, Jr; 1500 bush wheat, 315 bbls flour, M'Clurkan & co; 4000 bush barley, S Harbaugh & co; 220 bbls flour, S Lindsey; 300 bush rye, Canfield & co; 5 kgs butter, 28 bbls flour, J Floyd & co; 10 do do, J M'Devitt; 90 do do, Myers & M'Devitt; 350 do do, J Gardner; 42 bxs cheese, owner; 50 bgs potatoes, White bros; 100 bbls flour, Bartour & M'Keown; 10 do do, Little & Trimble; 50 do do, J E Brown; 50 do do, J Grier; 300 bush wheat, Semple & Jones; 25 sks b w flour, Liggett & co; 30 do do, W H Smith & co; 5 bbls eggs, Brown & Kirkpatrick, 200 bbls flour, D Wallace; 100 do do, R Robison & co; 252 bdls brooms, owner; 100 tcs lard, F Sellers & co; 216 bbls flour, House & co; 25 bxs candles, Shriver & Dilworth; 22 bbls whisky, Guckenheimer; 20 bxs candles, Graham & Thomas; 11 cake pearls, M'Kee & bros; 100 bbls flour, J S Liggett & co; 2,000 bush barley, Rhodes & Verner.

RIVER NEWS.

There was nothing doing at the river on Saturday. The wind was very high, and the weather very dry and dusty.

Capt Johnson informs us that while the Ellen Gray was descending the river at Manchester Island on Wednesday afternoon, the Bostona, also bound down, while passing her, caught one of her water-wheels in the Gray's starboard bow, tearing away a portion of the latter's guard, and damaging the hull. The necessary repairs were made yesterday to the Ellen Gray.

The Hibberd, on her up trip, while in the Mississippi, ran over a snag, which knocked 8 or 9 bales of cotton overboard. Capt. Harry very promptly went to work and picked the cotton up.

There is not a single interesting item in our down river exchanges. They all appear to run dry, like the river.

Steamboat Register.

ARRIVED.	DEPARTED.
Telegraph, Brownsville;	Telegraph, Brownsville;
Jefferson, Brownsville;	Jefferson, Brownsville;
Col. Bayard, Elizabeth;	Col. Bayard, Elizabeth;

River—2¼ feet—falling.—At Glass House, 24 inches.

Telegraphic Markets.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—Cotton unchanged; sales 700 bales. Flour advanced; sales 20,000 bbls; State $4 55@4 65; Ohio $5 45@5 60; Southern $5 30@5 50. Wheat heavy; sales 2000 bus; red $1 20; Milwaukie Club, very choice, $1 07. Corn firm; sales 8000 bus at $1. Pork steady at $15 12½@15 25 for mess; $10 75@10 90 for prime. Whisky active at 29@29½. Stocks steady; Ch & Rk Id 61¾; Ill Cen R 63½; do bonds 85¾; Mich Sou 17; Reading 37¾; Mil & Miss 6; Va sixes 94½; Mo sixes 84¼; Ga & Ch 74½; Mich Cen 43; Erie 5¾.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 15.—Flour is in better inquiry and held more firmly at $4 60@4 70 for superfine. New Corn dull at 40@45c; old held at 50c. Oats steady at 45c. Barley dull at 60@70c. Rye steady at 76@78c. Whisky firmer at 26c. Sales of Mess Pork at $14 50. Exchange easy at ¼. River falling slowly, with 6 feet water in the channel.

SUPERIOR COAL OIL.

Our large experience and unremitting labors for a long time, have resulted in the production of a *pure, well refined Cannel Coal Oil*, which is already well known, and is fast increasing in reputation as rivalling the best oil made elsewhere in all the good qualities for which good coal oil is so justly celebrated.

It rivals gas light in brilliancy.
It is entirely non-explosive.
It may be carried about.
It burns without any offensive odor.
It is so clear and beautiful in color.
It is the cheapest light known.

Dealers can rely upon uniformity in the quality of our Oil. ADAIR & VEEDER,
Refiners of Coal Oil,
se21eod.daw1mF No. 31 Penn'a. Avenue, near High st.

CANNEL COAL OIL.

The oil we are constantly turning out is universally conceded to be unsurpassed in quality and cheapness, by any other in market. There is nothing more beautiful in color, or more brilliant and durable in burning. It does not explode, and being uniform, purchasers will always obtain the same excellent article. Coal Oil is well known under a great variety of fanciful names, but dealers should not send to the east "or the name of the thing," and pay 20 or 30 per cent more for an article than it can be procured for at head quarters in this city. ADAIR & VEEDER.
Refiners of Coal Oil,
se21-eod daw1mF Penn'a Avenue, near High street.

Steinway's Pianos

WE TAKE PLEASURE IN INFORMING the admirers of the celebrated Pianos of STEINWAY & SONS, NEW YORK,

That we have just received a small invoice of these unrivalled instruments, to which we call their attention, and solicit a call.

H. KLEBER & BRO., No. 53 Fifth street,
oc10 Sole Agents for Steinway's Pianos.

Dr. Samuel S. Fitch's Biliary Corrector or Anti-Bilious Mixture.—Purely Vegetable.—A Mild, Safe and Effective Remedy for

BILIOUS DISORDERS,
SICK HEADACHE,
BILIOUS HEADACHE,
DYSPEPSIA,
TORPID LIVER OR STOMACH,
COSTIVENESS,
BILIOUS OR DYSPEPTIC COUGH,
MALARIAL FEVERS,
BOWEL COMPLAINTS,
INDIGESTION, SOUR STOMACH, &c.,
SKIN DISEASES,
IMPURE BLOOD,
JAUNDICE,

And all complaints caused by IMPURE BILE OR BILIOUSNESS. DR. GEO. H. KEYSER,
ju26:d&wF 140 Wood st., Sole Agent for Pittsburgh.

WINNER'S MUSIC OF THE TIMES—containing the most popular Polkas, Waltzes, Cotillions, Marches, Opera Melodies, Reels, Jigs, &c., arranged in an easy manner, as Solos, Duetts, Trios and Quartettes for Violin, Flute and Violincello. Price, 50, for sale by JOHN H. MELLOR, 81 Wood street.

Copies sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price. se28

CONSIGNMENTS—

500 tons Valley Furnace Pig Metal;
500 " Union do do do
25 bbls. Connellsville Cement,

for sale by WATT & WILSON.
oc3

C. SILL, SURGEON DENTIST, Office and Residence No. 87 GRANT STREET, opposite the Court House, believes he can suit the wants of any that may favor him with their patronage. Any of the various styles of Teeth inserted if wished. my3:dlyis