The Pittsburgh Gazette,

FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1866.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

Pennsylvania Central Railroad.

Departs.	Arrives.	Departs.	Arrives.
Day Express..... 3:20 a m	Mail.....	Fast Line.....	12:50 p m
Allegheny Accom'n 7:15 a m	Fast Line.....	Mail Accom'n.....	2:40 p m
Cincinnati Exp's 8:30 a m	Jet Wall Accom'n	6:35 a m	
Mail..... 11:00 a m	1st Penn Accom..	7:55 a m	
Phil'a Express.. 3:00 p m	2d Wall Accom...	8:00 a m	
Johnstown Ac'm. 4:15 p m	Johnst'n Accom.	10:05 a m	
Fast Line..... 10:00 p m	Pitt & Erie Mail..	12:30 p m	
1st Wall Accom.. 4:30 a m	Baltimore Exp's	1:20 p m	
2d " " 10:45 a m	2d Wall Accom...	1:50 p m	
Mail..... 8:00 p m	Phil'a Express...	2:05 p m	
1st Penn Accom' 10:20 p m	2d Penn Accom..	6:25 p m	
2d " " 3:00 p m	Altoona Accom.		

The chosen train' eaves Walls' Station every Sunday at 9:05 a m.; returning, leaves Pittsburgh at 12:20 p. m.

Pittsburgh, Columbus and Cincinnati.

Departs.	Arrives.	Departs.	Arrives.
Fast Line..... 2:50 a m	Fast Line.....	8:20 a m	
Mail accom..... 7:00 a m	Mail accom.....	8:30 p m	
Express..... 2:20 p m	Express.....	12:35 a m	
Steubenville Accommodation .. 4:00 p m	Steubenville Accommodation ..	10:10 a m	

Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne and Chicago.

Departs.	Arrives.	Departs.	Arrives.
Express..... 2:05 a m	Express.....	7:00 a m	
Express..... 1:35 p m	Express.....	8:15 p m	
Express..... 2:05 p m	Express.....	3:25 p m	
Mail accommodation 4:00 p m	Mail accommodation	6:15 p m	

Wheeling Exp's 6:45 p m

New Brighton Accommodation, leaves Allegheny depot at 8 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 4:20 p.m., and 3:40 p.m.; Rochester, 8:15 p.m.; New Castle, 3:35 p. m.; Economy, 10:20 p. m.; Wellsville, 3:50 p. m.

Pittsburgh, Cleveland and Wheeling.

Departs.	Arrives.	Departs.	Arrives.
Express..... 2:05 a m	Express.....	3:35 p m	
Express..... 10:00 p m	Express.....	9:15 p m	
Mail..... 4:25 a m	Express.....	3:20 a m	

Steubenville Accommodation leaves Allegheny at 3:40 p. m.

Pittsburgh and Connellsville.

Departs.	Arrives.	Departs.	Arrives.
Mail.....	7:15 a m	Mail.....	8:50 p m
Express.....	3:00 p m	Express.....	10:40 a m
1st McKeesport..	11:00 a m	1st McKeesport..	9:50 a m
2d "	6:45 a m	2d "	2:00 p m

Allegheny Valley Railroad.

Departs.	Arrives.	Departs.	Arrives.
Mail.....	6:45 a m	Express.....	11:00 a m
Express.....	4:10 p m	Accommodation	9:10 a m
Accommodation.	1:40 p m	Accommodation	9:00 a m

Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad, to Oil City and Franklin.

Departs.	Arrives.	Departs.	Arrives.
No. 40 Express..	7:40 p m	No. 27 Express..	6:35 a m

Via Pittsburgh, Beaver Valley.

Brownsville Boat—Grant and Water Sts.

Arrives.	Departs.	Arrives.	Departs.
10 a m	4:00 p m	8:00 a m	6:00 p m

Harmony Stage, St. Clair St.

Arrives.	Departs.	Arrives.	Departs.
5½ p. m.		6:00 a. m.	

Butler Stage—No. 6 St. Clair Street.

Arrives.	Departs.	Arrives.	Departs.
5½ p. m.		8½ a. m.	

Washington Stage—Hare's Hotel

Arrives.	Departs.	Arrives.	Departs.
5½ p. m.		6:00 a. m.	

EXCELSIOR OMNIBUS & LIVERY STABLE,

49 PENN STREET.

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CITY AND SUBURBAN.

We wish it understood that the price of our Morning and Evening Editions sold by boys on the street, or at the counter, is THREE CENTS PER COPY When more is demanded, it is impositions.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.

Daily Change.

BOARD OF TRADE ROOMS, PITTSBURGH, January 18, 1866.

EDITORS OF GAZETTE:

Gentlemen—Be kind enough to announce that the Daily Change will be opened by the Board of Trade, at its rooms, on Monday, at 11½ o'clock, A. M., and continue, daily, at the same hour.

Market dispatches will be read at 10 o'clock, noon, from Chicago and New York; also the state of the water at the principal Ohio and Mississippi points.

Respectfully,

GEORGE H. THOMSON, President.

A Trip to Smith's Ferry—Rambling among the Oil Derricks—What we saw and heard—A Remarkable Flowing Well—A new Railroad Enterprise—Hotels Wanted—The Country for a poor man—Every Well a flowing Well.

On Tuesday morning, the 16th inst., at an early hour while stars were in the quiet sky we rolled out of a comfortable bed, and gently slid our way over the ice glazed surface of the streets to the Union Depot, where we took the Pittsburgh and Cleveland train, bound for Smith's Ferry and the Oil region of Little Beaver Creek. The oil subject has been said and sung so much of late, and so many persons have been "taken in and done for" have we formed a habit of taking all the stories about oil and oil regions "*cum grano salis*." But Little Beaver has somewhat altered our preconceived ideas in regard to the matter, and we shall detail precisely what we saw, "nothing extenuate, or aught set down in malice."

Arriving at the Smiths Ferry station, we met a friend to whom we made known the object of our visit, and by him we were introduced to Capt. A. H. Doherman, General superintendant of the Glasgow Oil Company, who offered his services to show us over the country, and given us all the information that lay in his power. A more wretched day for examining oil territory could scarcely have been selected. The face of the whole country was covered with a coat of ice, the rain having frozen as it fell, rendering pedestrianism not only disagreeable but dangerous. The first well we saw in our passage from the railroad station to the office of the Glasgow Oil Company was the Lippincott Well standing on the banks of the river. This well was sunk between five and six years ago to the depth of about two hundred and fifty feet, and oil was obtained. This is what is generally known as surface oil, and is obtained from the first sand rock. Subsequent developments proved that the best oil vein was in the second strata, which is from six hundred to six hundred and fifty feet below high water level. This strata of sand stone varies in thickness from fifteen to thirty feet. In boring the drill passes through veins of grey granite, fire clay, &c. No coal or limestone is gone through. The Lippincott well has been sunk late this second strata, has yielded steadily an average of from eight to ten barrels per day ever since, and shows no signs of diminution. Like all other wells in this section it intermits, sometimes flowing more rapidly and sometimes less.

We have been thus particular in describing the Lippincott from the fact that its characteristics are peculiar to all others in this part of the country. The belt of land from which oil is obtained, is about a half a mile wide, by upwards of three miles in length. At the mouth of Little Beaver, the Glasgow Oil Company own 100 feet square, upon which are their office and two wells, viz: Nos 1 and 2. These wells are on the river bottom, which experience has shown to be the worst place for boring wells. They flow from five to seven barrels daily, requiring to be agitated three times a day with a pump. These wells have been flowing upwards of five years, and are the only ones in this region which require the use of the pump. *All the wells are flowing wells*, and once established, and tubed and tanked, all expense is at an end. Another peculiarity of the region is the fact that, *no well has yet been sunk to the second sand rock that has not yielded a flowing well*. The average depth of the second sand rock is one hundred and fifty feet.

Following up the banks of Little Beaver about one and a half miles, we come to the lower end of the Glasgow tract, having by this time passed out of Beaver county, Pennsylvania, into Columbiana county, Ohio. In going this distance we passed the wells of the Pittsburgh and Little Beaver Oil Company, J. Liddle's oil wells, and others belonging to private companies. The land of the G. O. Company are nominal in the shape of an L, the creek assuming this shape at that point. The lower or southern portion of the property is on the west side of the creek, and adjoins the lands of the P. and L. B. Oil Company, while the northern portion of the property lies on both sides of the creek, giving a creek bottom of a mile and a half, the tract containing two hundred and seventy acres. On the lower end of the property are wells Nos. 3 and 5, flowing from eight to twelve barrels per day in one tank. Wells 7 and 9 are being bored, immediately below No. 7 being down upwards of four hundred and thirty feet. About half a mile further up are wells Nos. 4 and 6—two of the most remarkable wells in this region. They both flow into one tank, and intermit at perhaps greater intervals than any other wells in the vicinity. Their yield is about twenty-five barrels per day, although they vary slightly, according to the weather, the yield in damp weather being about five barrels per day more than in cold, dry weather. They will remain perfectly quiet for sometimes as much as half an hour, when the gas will be seen to evolve from the tubes, a roaring noise will be heard, the oil will commence to run in a small stream not larger than a good-sized knitting-needle, when all of a sudden it will burst forth furiously, throwing the oil with great force against the tank, and causing the gas and spray to rise like steam or a cloud. If there was nothing to stop it, it would throw the oil easily a distance of one hundred and fifty feet. Both wells have run twenty-five barrels in twenty-four hours, by actual measurement. The only thing we can liken this flow of oil to is a stream from one of our steam fire-engines.

Just below these wells, towards the creek, wells No. 8 and 10 are being bored, No. 8 being down nearly 320 feet. The day we were on the ground great difficulty was met with in getting water, everything being frozen up tight, but in spite of the adverse nature of the weather, the amount of work being done was almost incredible. No. 11, belonging to the G. O. Company, is prepared for the engine, and is probably being bored by this time.

Going up the creek from the village of Glasgow we meet with a number of small wells, among which we noticed the School House, yielding from two to three barrels per day; the Wallover, yielding two and a half barrels; the Calhoun, yielding four barrels per day, and others. Some little has ninety acres, on which are two wells, No. 1 yielding five barrels per day, and No. 2, three barrels. On this property a number of wells were bored five or six years ago, all of which got oil at a depth of a little over two hundred feet. Mr. Little and Cole Taylor are each putting down new wells on this property. Next above this property is Langdale's Well, now being bored. Next above is the McMillan property, on lease, on which six wells are under way. Then F. and L. R. Oil Company own one hundred acres above and adjoining, on which parties who have leased are putting down three wells, and the Company themselves are putting one down on their own account, high up the hill, at least one hundred feet above the ordinary level. This well being directly along side the road, is called the roadside well. The property of the P. and L. B. Oil Company runs about four miles up the creek, and is subdivided into sixty-four lots, ranging in size from three-fourths of an acre to two acres. Twenty-eight of these lots have been sold at the rate of $5,000 per acre, and the balance are now in the market, the prospect being that they will all be taken up shortly.

Passing the Duck property, the Tree Derrick, and several other wells, we reach island Run, or, as it has been called, the "City of Derricks." This property belonged to the heirs of Nicholas Drewson, and seven weeks ago it was unsurveyed. Now it has been surveyed, sub-divided, and sold to the public, and already quite an active city has sprung up, and where, on the first day of last September, there were but four wells, nearly or quite three hundred derricks now raise themselves, and the same number of wells are bored or being bored. There is one marked peculiarity in regard to this whole country. Every man who sinks a hole into the second sand rock obtains a flowing well. To be sure, the yield of these wells are not like Pithole, Oil Creek, or Venango county generally, but it should be remembered that in this section, for every big well that is struck, it required that from thirty to fifty wells shall be bored. On Little Beaver the case is different. The oil is a sure thing, and the poor man or the man of small means may invest his money with a certainty of a steady return.

We said that on the first of last September there were but four wells at Island City. The experiment of the Resolute, Colorado, Old Well, and the Angel Well, the latter being the only one on Island Run. These wells are all doing finely yet. Since then, the Williams, Calhoun, Eureka, Amber, Eagle, and others on Island Run, and the Charter Oak, Hawkeye, Vesuvius, Jasper, Webster, and many others on Little Beaver, have been bored, and are producing nicely. Above and along the line of the Little Beaver, are a number of wells boring, among which is the smallest well in the region known as the "one barrel well," from the fact that it was among the first bored, and the young man who owned it found oil right on the surface of the second sand rock, and were so elated that they drew their tools, and tubed the well without going into the soft shelly portion of the rock, which is deemed necessary.

This brings us again to the north eastern corner of the Glasgow Oil Company's tract, which is also the state line. All of the property of this company is in Ohio. On Island Run above the Dawson property is the Angel and Blackmore property, containing nineteen acres, upon which are four bowing wells known as the Angel wells. Next above we find the property of the Island Run Company, containing twenty-one acres. This property is on lease, and has been subdivided and leased to a number of companies. There is one flowing well upon this tract formerly known as the Ormes well. The Island Run Company have stocked their property at $200,000, and have sold all the stock. The Royalty is one eighth of the oil, and we believe, no bonus, but of this we are not positive. The next property above is the Tom Dawson property, which has been subdivided, and sold during the first month or six weeks, the lots being disposing of about seventy acres, and pocketing the nice little sum of upwards of $200,000, and then stopping the sale, because the property was going to low.

Little Beaver creek is all that remains of the old Sandy and Beaver canal, which formerly intersected with the Ohio canal at New Bolivar. This canal is now totally destroyed, its dams swept away, and just as it might be made profitable, it has become useless. The Oil men of Little Beaver, have in contemplation the building of a railroad immediately up the bank of the creek, as far as the country is developed, which will furnish the immediate means of transportation. The enterprise is a private one, and will not be connected in any manner with other railroad corporations.

On Steel's Run, a small stream coming in from Ohio, is the Cunningham Well, which flows about nine barrels daily. Quite a number of wells are going down, or have been bored on this Run, and like the balance of the territory in this region, small flowing wells are tapped in every case where the second sand rock is reached. Returning to the mouth of Island Run, or rather a little above it is the State line, and we are again on the property of the Glasgow Oil Company, which here takes in both sides of the creek, extending westwardly about a mile. The ground is beautifully situated for the location of derricks.

One of the most serious inconveniences felt at present is the want of a good hotel in the oil regions. We were informed that a party had leased, from the Glasgow Company, ground upon which to erect a hotel, for the sum of $125, for a year, and that it was the intention to put up a building that would accommodate from fifty to one hundred boarders.

Speaking of the scarcity of Hotels, we are assured that every person living in Glasgow is compelled to take in a boarder, some of the many that are there, and on the score of our visit, not only was every house filled, but persons who could get what they wanted to eat in some manner or other, were compelled to go to Rochester or Wellsville in order that they might find some place to sleep. Just up the creek from the town is a very neat called house, and the woman who owns it not only has all the boarders she can feed, but actually accommodates no less than sixty with some place to sleep. There is now a first class hotel building in Glasgow near the Station, but it wants some person who knows how to run a hotel to take charge of it, and they could make money rapidly.

One of the greatest evidences we have of the productiveness of this region, is the fact, that it has been taken hold of and developed by the people who live there. They have not waited for the introduction of foreign capital, or to form large stock companies, but have gone to work earnestly themselves, and their returns have proven that their faith was not misplaced. The fact have not cost them a fortune of the many, but the product has been distributed among all who have invested, and all have been satisfied with their remuneration. Like all other places, little heaven has its shrewd speculators, some of whom, within the last four months have amassed wealth, but their wealth has not been purchased at the expense of others.

We made the following estimate for our own satisfaction, while on the ground, all we have made a low average of the yield of the wells, and the price of the oil. We give it for the satisfaction of any one interested.

15 acres at $5,000, per acre, is.....	$75,000
Cost of sinking 14 wells.....	7,000
" " 31 "	5,000
" " 31 "	5,000
Tubing and tanks.....	1,000
	$87,500
3 wells yield 12 bbls. a day, or 36 pr. day,	
Worth $6.00 p bbl.....	$216,000
Deduct for expenses.....	5,040
Profit.....	$210,960

Here we show a return of thirty thousand dollars a year for an investment of seventeen thousand five hundred, and the profits of one line themselves to three wells. But many more wells may be sunk upon this same tract, as they in no way interfere with each other. There is something singular in this. In no instance yet has the sinking of one well interfered with the flowing of another. Sink your well where you obtain, say ten barrels a day, and then sink another within twenty or fifty feet on either side, and strike a vein that will yield more or less or in the same quantity, the first well still flows without any diminution in its product.

While we were upon the ground, a report reached us that a fifty-barrel well had been struck about three miles farther up the creek, some of the oil was brought down and exhibited, and presents the same clear, amber appearance of all the oil in this region. As to the new strike, had neither been tubed or tanked, we could not see how it could be announced a fifty or any other barrel well. This we should suppose could only be ascertained by measurement.

New engines are being taken down there and put up every day, and it is estimated that at least five hundred additional engines will be the ground and in operation by the first of June.

We met, during our visit, Messrs. C. A. Hardy and J. L. Smith, of this city, who seemed to be much interested in the work going on. Mr. Hardy was on the ground for the purpose of looking up contracts, I believe his business to undertake the boring of wells, for any parties who may desire it. He had with him a newly invented boring tool, patented by Mr. Smith, which appeared to us to be a great improvement upon the tools now in use. A description of it will require more space than we have at present, we shall take occasion at some future time to enter into its merits.

As barrels, and barrel staves form no inconsiderable item in the oil regions, we went to some attention to the matter, and ascertained that the timber—of which there are quantities—is admirably adapted to the manufacture of staves. The Glasgow Oil Company have erected a large cooper shop, and are engaged in getting out staves preparatory to making barrels.

Coal is another indispensable article, and is here found in the greatest abundance. Mines have been made from the coal banks high up on the hills, and hills sent thundering down to the derricks. The Glasgow Company have some very fine pits open and are furnishing coal at nine cents a bushel delivered.

The estimated product of the Little Beaver oil region at present, is from two hundred and fifty to three hundred barrels daily. On the first of September last, there were but thirty wells in operation in the entire region. Now there are at least five hundred bored and being bored, and by the first of June, 1866, one thousand wells, at least, will be belching forth oil from the bowels of the earth. At present there are but three or four incorporated companies in the district, the remainder being all private companies, owning from one to five acres, and in some few cases from ten to twenty acres.

A remarkable curiosity is to be seen just below Steel's Run, which should be visited by those who see that section of country. In boring well down on the flat, on the Dawson reserve, the tool broke and stuck fast in the well just as a tremendous vein of gas had been struck. Being in the creek bottom, water rapidly accumulated in the well, and the gas in a very few minutes would throw it up, shooting it above the derrick. The force of the water was so great that the workmen refused to work. The consequence is, that the well is deserted, and an attempt has been made to fasten the water down by nailing boards over it. But it does no good. Every three or four minutes the gas comes up with a roaring sound, throwing the water about furiously. As the water is thrown out, some oil follows it, but as the well is not bored to the sand rock, the quantity is very small.

Another sight worth seeing is in the creek some distance below the mouth of Island run, and on the opposite side of the creek. A well was being sunk, and had just reached the second sand rock, passing through a strata of gravel just over the rock, when a vein of gas was struck, which forced the heavy tools (weighing eight hundred pounds) out of the hole, caving in the gravel bed through which the tool had passed. It then forced a passage by some means until it found an outlet in the bed of the creek, where it bubbles the water about furiously, causing it to boil as though it was in a cauldron, and throwing it up a distance of from six to eight feet. It is a novel sight.

We have endeavored to give an idea of what we actually saw in the new oil regions of Little Beaver and Smith's ferry, and we feel that we have come far short of giving anything like an adequate idea of the real state of affairs. There are numerous small streams tributary to Little Beaver which we have neglected to mention, nor did we have time to visit them. One day was miserable, the walking terrible, and we had a walk of about seven or eight miles to make, and only six or seven hours in which to make our investigations. We went out to have sot down, we saw, and seeing is believing. Those who have been the big strikes of Venango county, and do not know the immense amount of capital invested before big strikes were made, would not only be satisfied with the smaller, but also certain returns. Little Beaver creek holds out to the capitalist, one who wishes to obtain a very fair remuneration for the money he may invest. Little Beaver creek holds out no inducements than any place we know of. It is but two hours ride distant from home, and the cost of reaching it is but trifling. Go see for yourselves, and be satisfied.

Mrs. Grinder—Her Condition and Demeanor Yesterday—Preparations for the Execution—Great Rush for Permits to Witness it—Rumors Afloat—The Fatal Death Cord in the Sheriff's Possession.

The last straw at which this wretched woman could clutch in the hope of saving herself from an ignominious death upon the scaffold having failed her, she is now fully conscious that there are but a few brief hours intervening between her and eternity. When the dreadful news was communicated to Mrs. Grinder she bore up under it with a fortitude which was not anticipated by those familiar with her physical condition. She seemed to have anticipated the result of the commission appointed to inquire into her sanity, and impressed no surprise at the conclusion reached by them. Indeed, now, as ever, she stoutly maintains that she is not only perfectly sane, but innocent of all claims laid to her charge.

During the greater part of the day, yesterday, she was in prison-board with her spiritual adviser, Dr. Charles Avery Holmes, who has been with her constantly since her conviction. A fact was related to us yesterday which we do not remember to have seen in the public papers. When Dr. Holmes was sent for by Mrs. Grinder he promptly responded, and at his first interview firmly but kindly informed her he did not believe that the commandment of his heavenly Master, over his duty as a Christian minister, called upon him to pronounce against the verdict of the jury in her case, more especially when he himself was deeply impressed with her guilt. And it, holding such views, she desired to retain him as her spiritual adviser, he would cheerfully undertake the task. She made choice of the Doctor, and as he said before, he has been constantly with her, "in season and out of season," doing all that a Christian minister could do to prepare her for the dread event of to-day.

Rumor, with her trumpet tongue, sent out many rumors yesterday, two of which we deem worthy of notice. The first was that Mrs. Grinder had made a full confession of her crimes, including a history of her life, from childhood up to the present time, and that the aforesaid confession was in the hands of the printer, and would be ready for sale immediately after the execution to-day. This is a canard, cut out of the whole cloth. Should any such document be circulated to-day, it is a bogus concern, the publication has, or does, make any confession, it will be to Dr. Holmes, and he is not the man to do it. It is not in men greedy to make a few paltry dimes, but if, in his judgment, he deems it judicious to publish it, the press will all be supplied with copies alike.

The other rumor is to the effect that Mrs. Grinder has on yesterday, or some occasion since her conviction, attempted to commit suicide. The latest attempt was most ingenious, and, if true, shows that she has lost none of her cunning since being immured within the Fourth Ward Bastile. She was prostrated by fever, which, when broken, left her in a state of dysentery. Her medical attendants gave her physic, which, they said, aided her great relief from day to day. One evening, however, just after the physic was administered, fifty dollars, at the end of the second year another fifty was added. One night, yesterday, she asked for a dose of fifty dollars per year, on the rent of an ordinary tenement, to, and satisfy the cravings of the maravarious. Not so, however. On the first of January, (instant,) the widow was served with a notice that she must give up possession on the first of April. She desired to know the reason why. "Consideration" inquired informed her that he was going to advance the rent *one hundred dollars*, and he knew she would *not be able to pay it*. He knew her circumstances, and he felt the truth when he informed her that she would not be able to meet the demands. The reason which he gave for advancing so much was, that other landlords were raising up their rents, and he would have to do so too.

Another case came recently to our knowledge. A man, residing in a tenement of three rooms, and paying twelve dollars per month, has been notified to deliver possession upon the first of April. He asked his landlord why he had warned him out, was told that he was going to advance the rent, and he *only a laboring man* he would not be able to pay the increase. Does not this look a little like oppression?

Still another case. An excellent mechanic rented a small house of four rooms, in a place and locality, before the war, at six dollars per month. He handled has advanced until the demands two hundred dollars per annum, or over one hundred and twenty per cent advance. This man is debating the propriety of removing to the country, being unwilling to pay the exorbitant rents demanded.

We could multiply instances of the above, and even show much larger increases in price, where the class of dwellings is better, and the tenants, of course, is better able to meet the demand. We cite these instances among the thousands which have occurred in some of the cities are being seriously damaged. Pittsburgh suffers more from the speculators than any other class. On these depend, in a great measure, her manufacturing interests, and they should be encouraged rather than driven out.

The great evil resulting from the scarcity of houses, is the overcrowding which necessarily ensues—two, three and even more families in one tenement into one tenement—But we shall not stop now to discuss the sanitary aspect of the question, which is of great importance, especially in view of the anticipated approach of the cholera.

If we should ask, how can these evils be remedied? A natural answer would be—by building more houses. Yes, but who lets are slow to invest in houses and lots. We are satisfied that if our capitalists, who are of from four to ten thousand each, were built during the coming summer in Pittsburgh and Allegheny, they would all be rented as soon as ready for occupancy, at rates which would pay the investment, not in money but some low or other our capital seeks other channels. If the money which has lately been invested in speculating in lands and diluted stocks had been put into real estate, the city would have been in a flourishing condition, and the parties would have something more tangible for their money than the beautifully lithographed stock certificate. We say that advisedly, Officer Shanley started on the evening train, yesterday, with him in charge. Among the effects of the accused were found a number of photographs, principally of Union officers, and also a photograph of one White, from the First Ohio Cavalry.

Gen. Ed. McCook, who is now in the East, was telegraphed, and the inquiry made if he would appear against Cook at Philadelphia.

It is very generally known that this gentleman and a worthy family that this fellow has been apprehended, as his style of doing business was anything but creditable to the veritable General.

Amusements.

THEATRE—This evening Miss Heron takes her farewell benefit, which is positively her last appearance, on which occasion she will appear, by request, in her celebrated impersonation of "Camille," in the five-act tragedy of the "Life of a Coquette." Let her have a

umper at parting.

OPERA HOUSE.—Frank Drew takes a farewell benefit in the Opera House this evening, when he will appear in three characters. The performance will commence with a new sketch, entitled "Frank Drew and Miss Annie Eberle in a Peculiar Predicament," to be followed by the Irish drama of "Ireland," and to conclude with "Murdoch the Counterfeiter, or the Robber's Wife," in the whole interspersed with songs, dances, &c.

The Savannah, (Ga.) *Times* says of a young southern actress, who is shortly to appear at the Philadelphia Arch Street Theatre:

"FANNY E. FIELD.—The acting of this talented young and charming actress is wonderful ability and versatility. It is lively, simple and forcibly tragic. In the latter quality we have seen a beautiful example in the character of Margaret Elmore, a performance that may just rank with the best efforts of Miss Fanny Davenport, twenty-five or thirty years ago. Miss Price possesses beauty and grace, which Miss Davenport never could lay claim to."

Interesting Case in the Common Pleas.

His Honor, Judge Stowe, was engaged yesterday in the hearing of an interesting case, in which Hope B. Hand & Co., were plaintiffs vs. David H. Rhodes' administrators. It seems that the plaintiffs were the owners of a pair of coal boats, valued at $12,000 which, in the year 1863, were lying at Portland, below Louisville, and it is alleged on the part of the plaintiffs, that David H. Rhodes, then in command of the steam tow boat "Robert Lee" from want of proper care on his part, ran into and so damaged plaintiffs' boats as to cause them to sink. It is admitted by all that the boats when they sunk, was 30,000 bushels, valued as above stated, at $12,000. The plaintiffs allege that during the lifetime of Captain Rhodes, they repeatedly urged their claim for damages which was refused, hence the action against his administrators. The case is exciting considerable interest and is ably conducted on the part of the plaintiffs, by Messrs. Watson and Penny, and for the defendants, by Messrs. Howard, Kuhn and Cassiday. On trial.

Work House.

We see by our Harrisburg dispatches that Senator Bigham is still urging upon the attention of the Senate the necessity of the erection of a Work House in Allegheny county. We are not aware whether the honorable gentleman is backed by the petitions of our citizens and the influence of influential persons, but take it for granted that he is. We see it stated that there will be some objections from a portion of our delegation on account of the additional mill to be called to pay for the erection of a suitable building. At the very worst this would be only robbing Peter to pay Paul, as the amount now paid for keeping able bodied loafers in the county jail, yearly, would meet the additional tax, and leave a handsome surplus in the treasury. We hope the proposed and long desired Work House, Grand Jury after Grand Jury have recommended it—the people demand it, and the best interests of the community require it.

Rev. Alexander Clarke has ably sustained himself as Pastor of Union Chapel, and all his hearers are not only pleased, but benefitted by his superior preaching.—*Cincinnati Times.*

We learn from the *Western Christian Advocate* that the members of Union Chapel *en masse* met and surprised Mr. Clarke, a few days since, by a donation of valuable articles and better off. We are glad to hear of the continued success of our friend, and are sure his numerous acquaintances in this vicinity will be gratified to know that he has become a leading man in a high people. He continues to edit the *School Visitor*, which now circulates to some 25,000 copies. Published by J. W. Doughady, Philadelphia. The *Visitor* was formerly published in Baltimore. The January number is a model of typographical beauty.

Beadle's Monthly, for February, has just been received by W. A. Pomeroy, No. 45 Fifth street. It is handsomely illustrated, and has an excellent table of contents. Price 25 cents.

FROM YESTERDAY EVENING'S GAZETTE

The Scarcity of Dwellings—4 Thousand Families Houseless—Exorbitant Rents—A Chance for Capitalists—The Erection of Tenements—Etc.

The scarcity of dwellings in the two cities is a matter which should commend itself to the serious consideration of all who desire to see growth and prosperity of the community, and more especially those who have at heart the interests of the working classes. It has been ascertained, by the Assessor of Water Rents, in Allegheny, whose actual thoroughness with every household in the city gives him the very best sources of information, that there are now in that city no less than *four hundred families* without separate dwellings, and of this number perhaps nine-tenths would occupy independent houses, if they were to be had. Taking this to be the state of affairs in Allegheny, we are certainly not beyond the mark when we assert that there are one thousand families in both cities houseless—that is to say, without houses of their own.

The evil consequences resulting from this state of things are manifold. In the first place, the growth of the cities is seriously retarded, and their material prosperity checked. The mechanic or the laborer, in the surrounding towns or country, although he may be attracted by the manufacturing advantages and business facilities, will scarcely venture to seek his fortune here when he learns that it is next to impossible to secure an abode for his family, or if he is so fortunate as to obtain one, that one-third of his earnings is sure to go into the pockets of his landlord. And not only are hundreds of families deterred from seeking a location in our midst, but scores who are already here, and anxious to remain, will be compelled to remove elsewhere. This is no haphazard assertion. Within the circle of our own acquaintance are several families who are seriously discussing this very point; and one has already gone, the house he occupied having been sold, and being unable to find another at a rent commensurate with his means. There are doubtless similar instances to be found on every street and alley in the two cities.

Another serious evil resulting from the scarcity of houses, is the opportunity which it affords landlords to oppress their tenants. We are perfectly aware of the argument based upon the law of supply and demand—that an article or commodity is worth just what it will bring in the market. We are aware, also, that until within a comparatively *few* years, dwellings were rather abundant than otherwise, and real estate was claimed to be less remunerative than any other species of investment. But these facts or considerations do not justify the course of some landlords in doing the price of their dwellings. There should be a reasonable limit in all things—but there seems to be no limit to the demands of certain parties who cannot own dwellings in these cities. Instances of this kind are not uncommon, and are sure to be discussed.

A widow, with a family, removed into a dwelling in the Fourth Ward, Allegheny, two years ago, paying therefor the yearly rental of one hundred and fifty dollars—the owner, a prominent citizen of Allegheny, offering to refund her money if she should not like the place. The widow, in the course of some landlords in doing the price of their dwellings. There should be a reasonable limit in all things—but there seems to be no limit to the demands of certain parties who cannot own dwellings in these cities. Instances of this kind are not uncommon, and are sure to be discussed.

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Mr. Denore, the mine taker, he has satisfied himself that the case is clear, here. He states that everything he had in the world was sold to defray the expenses of his trial, and he is entirely penniless. If he had the means as would take charge of the body, but in his present circumstances he cannot do so. It will be decently buried by the county, in Holiday Cemetery. The wretched woman is in much better spirits to-day than was expected, and having given up all hope of escape, she is busy making that preparation of the heart which is necessary in her case. Her minister, Dr. Holmes, visited her about two o'clock this afternoon, and remained in her cell for a considerable time. Her husband is still in the city, but he did not visit her to-day, and it is not likely that he will see her again, as he dreads passing through a scene so painful as that of yesterday. He says he can do her no good, and fears that another visit might cause her unnecessary prostration. Her little girl, Lucretia, who was brought down during the last week, is still in the city, but she