The Pittsburgh Gazette.

EPHEMERIS.

—Lilac bushes are in leaf at Boston.

—San Francisco has a few ripe cherries.

—Agrarianism is gaining ground in Mexico.

—Brougham's theatre is said not to be successful.

—Hanover's former sovereign is writing a book.

—Louisville has no public library or reading room.

—Raleigh has a newspaper called the "Live Giraffe."

—Soda fountains are beginning to flow again in Savannah.

—Hans Andersen, after all, is not coming, this year, to America.

—Offenbach has a new opera said to be super-offenbachically wicked.

—A spring of refined petroleum has been found in Smith county, Virginia.

—Judy wants to know what's the difference between an orchestra stall and a band box.

—The scenery at Booth's theatre wont work by steam and the old hand style is now used.

—Newburyport is so troubled with velocipedes that she says they are not at all practicable.

—A Buffalo cordwainer is making a pair of $200 boots for presentation to Gen. Grant.

—The Pope is going to abolish Chassepots from his army and adopt something more deadly.

—A piano has been shipped from New Haven to Japan; if it reaches there it will be the first.

—Wm. Wheateley, the renowned New York theatrical manager, is said to be dying of cancer.

—A Paris paper gives a ball to its new subscribers if there should be a certain number by a certain time.

—The Arch Bishop of York thinks the Church of England would not suffer by separation from the State.

—Massachusetts has one Governor and six ex-Governors still alive out of the fourteen she has had since 1820.

—A sleet storm in Augusta, Me., last Monday, killed or ruined most of the shade trees in that pleasant northern town.

—Some Nashville Germans talk of giving ex-President Johnson a banquet and torchlight parade when he goes to Tennessee.

—Miss Kate Reignolds has brought the "Shadow of a Crime" from Europe with her, and will appear in it throughout the country.

—A fashionable Parisian has just returned from Egypt with s severe disease of the eyes. Her friends call it a cataract of the Nile.

—Small-pox, hydrophobia, scarlet fever, trichinae, etc., are among the pleasant things going on in New York, San Francisco and Cincinnati.

—Abijah Hall died the other day in Westboro, Vt., from the effects of a fall on the ice. This is the second case of the kind at that place this winter.

—The colored folks of Washington it is said are going to try and get up a ball on inauguration day which shall be grander than that of the white folks.

—A farm-hand in Illinois bound, gagged and smothered to death the little son of his employer, so that he might plunder the house at his leisure.

—A Connecticut farmer has kept a record of his turkey-raising the past year, and finds that 98 turkeys ate 110 bushels of corn and netted him $220 profit.

—That mysterious Alonzo Hawes comes out in print again to say that the real son of Mrs. L. H. Sigourney is alive and in Vermont, and that he can prove it.

—A new fashion in stationery has been introduced from Paris, where it has been used several years—a letter sheet of fine paper which folds so as to form its own envelope.

—Borers for oil in Callasieu Parish, La., found a bed (may be a lake), of pure sulphur, only 600 feet from the surface. This is much nearer than most rumors have placed the deposit.

—Rudolph Count de St. Leon is now once more in trouble for swindling a curiosity, *i. e.*, an innocent New York hackman. Can this man be the same as the Count de Leon who years ago swindled the Economites?

—Two young men in Cincinnati shot a cow the other night. They weren't sure whether she was a highwayman or a mad dog—both articles fearfully common in that town—and shot and ran away only to find the dead cow next day.

—"If you had eighty years to live, how would you spend it so as to be perfectly happy here below?" asks a French writer, and answers it himself: "The first thirty years as a pretty woman, thirty more as a great general, and the rest as a bishop."

—The people who manage things at Norwich, Conn., deserve a page in their honor in Mother Goose. The houses of Norwich are mostly of wood. The reservoir water in the streets is shut off at night and the fire engines are kept on one side of the town and the horses for them on the other.

—Somebody now says that Dr. M'Cosh never played a game of whist in his life, and never drinks wine except when propriety demands it. Some one has lied recently about Dr. M'Cosh, and it would be curious to know whether it be the man who says he does play cards and drink, or the other one.

—An exchange says one lot of Hutchinsons are advertised to warble their native wood-notes wild in Chicago, and another lot simultaneously in Minnesota. Each is the only genuine lot. The Minnesota songsters take oats, wheat and corn for admission, and comprise three Hutchinsons and one Hutchindaughter.

—How pleasant it would be if insurance agents here would follow the example of Messrs. Tillinghast and Hilt, of Philadelphia, who have been advertising in the *Telegraph* one whole page per day. A page of the GAZETTE covered with a single advertisement would be a neat and not at all gaudy ornament to any man's office.

—Pretty soon some of our antiquarians will contend that Bunker Hill battle is a fiction. Already magazine writers undertake to prove that Putnam wasn't there, and if he was there he was cowardly and traitorous, and that former historians do not know where Warren fell! In the course of a month or two it will be denied that there is any monument to commemorate the spot.

—On Thursday Cincinnati had another mad dog. This one bit a gentleman from Kentucky and two other people, and was then shot by a grocer. Prudent men in the Queen City all carry weapons of defense now, as it is utterly uncertain at what precise moment some mad dog, rabid horse or hydrophobical man may not swoop down upon you, bite a piece out of you and insert this fearful epidemic into your own veins.

Cheap Iron.

Van Nostrand's *Engineering Magazine* for February expresses the chief material want of the age in the following impressive language:

The grand requirement of the age is cheap, abundant and multiform iron; iron at such low prices that constructors can afford to substitute it for weaker and less durable materials, and that all kinds of construction for which iron or its useful allay, steel, are alone adapted, will be greatly stimulated. We want iron floors and fronts, iron bridges and sleepers, iron hulls, piers and forts, and iron framing and facing in general, instead of wood. We want steel rails, tyres, wheels, shafting, girders, tension rods, engines, tools and machinery better to resist the wear and strain heretofore inadequately borne by iron. And in addition to these comparatively new and vast applications of iron and steel, we want a greater reproduction of the constructions into which they enter—more steam engines and boilers, more ships and railroads, more iron defences, more agricultural machines, more plant and enginery of every description.

No one thing, not even cheaper caal or cheaper baead, could promote national wealth ad progress so directly and rapidly as cheaper iron, for its offices and functions are universal. It shapes, transports, constitutes the physical constructions, and is itself the frame-work of our new civilization. A greater production of iron, even at increased prices, has stimulated commercial and manufacturing enterprises. A vastly greater production at a quarter or half the present cost would set the world forward a century in a decade.

"There is no other subject connected with physical science, of such present absorbing interest, not only to the profession, but to every pursuit associated with or depending upon engineering in its widest sense. The rapid development of new processes, and the promises and expectations of schemers and experimenters in iron and steel, are the town talk. And certainly it is not, as it too often has been in periods of excitement of new discoveries, all talk. We are entitled to expect immediate results of a character so marked as to visibly better the condition of men and nations. Doubling the life of railroad way and machinery by the use of steel, involves a saving of money that must be universally felt. *Reducing the cost of wrought iron in its almost infinite forms, is a blessing as well defined and important as a succession of good harvests.*

Rates of Travel.

In a single second a snail travels one five-thousandth of a foot; a fly, five feet; a pedestrian, at ordinary gait, five and three-tenths feet; a camel, six feet; an ordinary breeze, ten feet; a running stream, twelve feet; a trotting horse, twelve feet; a whale, twelve and three-tenths feet; a fast-sailing ship, fourteeen feet; a reindeer with sledge, twenty-five feet, a steam engine, twenty-nine feet; a skater, thirty-six feet; an English race horse, forty-one feet; a tempest, fifty feet; a swiftly thrown stone, fifty feet; an eagle, ninety-five feet; a carrier-pigeon, four hundred and eleven feet; a musket ball, one thousand five hundred and ninety-five feet; a twenty-five pound cannon ball, two thousand two hundred and ninety-nine feet; a point of the earth on the equator, two thousand four hundred and fifty-one feet; the center of the earth around the sun, four miles; a ray of sunlight, forty-one thousand feet.

MR. W. H. NEVIN, in his article on the Revolution in Cuba, in "Lippincott's Magazine," says: "This is apparently not one of those ephemeral revolutions so common to our southern countries, which, like their fire-flies, illuminate but a single night. Creole and Spaniard, although of one blood and a common ancestry, are two sharply defined classes, with no mutual interests, and consequently there is not that interlocking by marriage and social connections which generally makes the struggle between a colony and the mother country so painful and compromise so easy. There is no large and respectable class of loyalists, influenced by birth, position and wealth, among the Cubans. Fealty to the home government has never been a trait developed in the descendants of the Spanish conquerors, and Cuba offers no exception to the historical rule."

IT IS supposed that some fellow invented the velocipede as an improvement on the treadmill. In both, the motive power is the same—leg; but the velocipede is a locomotive, while the treadmill is a stationary engine. The velocipede is, however, only an ambulatory treadmill, the forced use of which would be about the same as the constant tramping upon a treadmill. As a means of locomotion, it will never be greatly used, for the very simple reason that few people care about *working their passage.—Correspondent New Bedford Mercury.*

Barbara Fritchie—Who Waved the Flag at Frederick!

By the setting of the sun on the eve of the 6th of September, 1862, a stranger might have paused in the streets of Fredericksburg, Md., and asked what "change had came over the spirit of the city?" Not a flag was to be seen; not a citizen upon its streets; the pulse of business (never very strong) had almost ceased to beat; and as friend met friend, they whispered with white lips of the approach of the enemy. It was true. General Robert Lee, at the head of the Confederate army, was marching on Frederick, left in the main with its women and children (I speak of the loyal portion) to the mercy of a *chivalrous* enemy. General Stonewall Jackson entered the city on Saturday, the 6th of September, and General Longstreet on the following Monday came in with the remaining forces. So far as I am informed, as good order prevailed as could be expected under the circumstances.

Their sojourn was brief, for the morning of the 10th raised the curtain, and the scene presented was truly warlike. Day dawned upon marching columns of infantry, cavalry and artillery wending their way to South Mountain and Antietam. Onward they pressed, presenting little variety, excepting national flags were tied in horses' tails, and trailed through the streets as a warning to Unionists of what might occur thereafter. Seated at my door, I had been a silent observer of the morning's pageant. It may be well to state here, although I had not the acquaintance of a single Confederate soldier, save those who had been my neighbors, the house where the U. S. flag floated under more friendly auspices, was known to many. To continue: Music was swelling, the stars and bars were waving, and as I gazed upon brave men enduring every degree of danger and suffering for what they called their rights, my reverie was interrupted by the sudden halt of a subordinate officer before my door; who shouted at the top of his voice, "G—d d—n the stars and stripes to the dust, with all who advocate them!" The *hero* was borne off by the dense throng, but the insult admitted of no second thought. The flag of my country, sacred to the memory of my grandsires, and to the best men of the Revolutionary history, damned to the dust? It was too much! My little daughter, who had been enjoying her flaglet secretly, at this moment came to the door, attracted by this blasphemous salute, and, taking it from her hand, I held it firmly in my own, but not a word was spoken. Soon a bright spot in this motley mass was visible. A splendid carriage, accompanied by elegantly mounted officers, evidently the flower of the army, was approaching. As they came near the house they caught the glimpse of the tiny flag and exclaimed, "See! see! the flag, the Stars and Stripes!" and, with true chivalry, hats were removed and courtesies were offered the bearer, but not her standard. They had advanced some paces when a halt was ordered, and soon a lady—then Miss Martha Sian, since Mrs. James Arnold—of Frederick, standing near with other ladies of the neighborhood, admonished me to fly with my colors. I did not fly, however, nor move, until an officer from the above named company rode up, and, directing his attention to me, I stepped forward, and the following remarks were exchanged:

Officer—Madam, give *me* your flag.

Answer—No, sir, you can't have it.

Officer—Give me your flag, to present to General Lee.

Answer—General Lee cannot have my flag.

Officer—Why?

Answer—I think it worthy of a better cause.

Officer—*Your* flag has been dishonored.

Answer—Only by the cause you have espoused.

Officer (regarding me sternly)—Come down South, and we will show you whole negro brigades equipped for the service of the United States.

Answer—I am informed on that subject.

Here a brother officer warned him of the value of time, and urged a return, which was accordingly made. The Confederate soldier said the officer who asked for the flag was General Hill.

I remained in the same position, resting the staff of my flaglet on the railing of the porch, musing upon the incident which had just transpired, when a soldier, who, it appeared, had heard the remarks, stepped behind me, and with his bayonet, cut off my staff close to my hand. The report resembled that of a pistol, and turning about, I saw him tear my flag into pieces and stamp them in the dust. I pronounced this the act of a coward, and again turned to view the army. Among the young ladies present, but who died about the close of the war, was Miss Mary Hopwood, daughter of Mr. James Hopwood, well known as a Union citizen of Frederick. Seeing my flag cut down, she drew a concealed flaglet from her sleeve and supplied the place of mine. In another instant the second flag was cut down by the same man. As soon as the information was conveyed to the officers, one more advanced in years than either of those already referred to, came back to the spot and reproved in sharp language the man who cut down my flags. MARY A. QUANTRILL.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 9, 1869.

DON PIATT tells a story of Painter, the Washington correspondent who didn't know all about the Alaska business. He says that Painter was slighted in the distribution of tickets of admission to the ceremony attending the funeral of Gen. Baker at the white House, and that, finding a coal-hole open, he effected a burglarious entrance up the back stairs through the kitchen and into the East Room just as the clergyman knelt in prayer. Down went Painter on his knees, but with wide open eyes, through which he saw the roll of foolscap comprising the funeral sermon sticking from the clerical hat. This he secured while every head was bent in solemn devotion, and made off with it, leaving the preacher to extemporize a lame discourse and read the glowing periods which he ought to have delivered, in the columns of a distant newspaper after a day or two.

RESOURCES OF ALASKA.—As might have been expected from similar experiences elsewhere, the more we learn of Alaska the more valuable do we find it as regards its material resources. The earlier indication of beds of coal have, during the past year, been followed up with the discovery of richer deposits than exist anywhere on the west coast. The latest announcement is that of lakes of petroleum in the northern part of the country, specimens of which, dipped out in a tin cup, and poured into tin bottles, are on their way to Washington.

DENTISTRY.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN!

NO CHARGE MADE WHEN ARTIFICIAL TEETH ARE ORDERED.
A FULL SET FOR $5.

AT DR. SCOTT'S.

378 PENN STREET, 3D DOOR ABOVE HAND.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. CALL AND EXAMINE SPECIMENS OF GENUINE VULCANITE. my9:d&T

GAS FIXTURES

WELDON & KELLY,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
Lamps, Lanterns, Chandeliers,
AND LAMP GOODS,
Also, CARBON AND LUBRICATING OILS,
BENZINE, &c.
No. 147 Wood Street.
se9:n22 Between 5th and 6th Avenues.

FRUIT CAN TOPS.

We are now prepared to supply TINNERS and the Trade with our Patent
SELF-LABELING
FRUIT CAN TOP.
It is PERFECT, SIMPLE and CHEAP. Having the names of the various fruits *Stamped* upon the *Cover*, radiating from the center, and an *Index* or pointer stamped upon the Top of the can. It is clearly, distinctly and PERMANENTLY LABELED by merely placing the name of the fruit the can contains opposite the pointer and sealing in the customary manner.
No preserver of fruit or good HOUSEKEEPER will use any other after once seeing it.
Send 25 cents for sample.
COLLINS & WRIGHT,
139 Second avenue, Pittsburgh.

PIANOS, ORGANS, &C.

BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PIANO AND ORGAN.
Schomacker's Gold Medal Piano,
AND ESTEY'S COTTAGE ORGAN.
The SCHOMACKER PIANO combines all the latest valuable improvements known in the construction of a first class instrument, and has always been awarded the highest premium exhibited. Its tone is full, sonorous and sweet. The workmanship, for durability and beauty, surpass all others. Prices from $50 to $150, (according to style and finish,) cheaper than all other so-called first class Piano.
ESTEY'S COTTAGE ORGAN
Stands at the head of all reed instruments, in producing the most perfect pipe quality of tone of any similar instruments in the United States. It is simple and compact in construction, and not liable to get out of order.
CARPENTER'S PATENT "VOX HUMANA TREMOLO" is only to be found in this Organ. Price from $100 to $550. All guaranteed for five years.
BARR, KNAKE & BUETTLER,
No. 12 ST. CLAIR STREET.

PIANOS AND ORGANS—An entire new stock of
KNABE'S UNRIVALLED PIANOS;
HAINES BROS., PIANOS;
PRINCE & CO'S ORGANS AND MELODEONS and TREAT, LINSLEY & CO'S ORGANS AND MELODEONS.
CHARLOTTE BLUME,
de8 43 Fifth avenue, Sole Agent.

MERCHANT TAILORS.

BOYS' CLOTHING
At Very Low Prices.
Gray & Logan,
47 ST. CLAIR STREET.
fe18

B. TIEGEL,
(Late Cutter with W. Hespenheide,)
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 53 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh.
se26:y21

NEW FALL GOODS.
A splendid new stock of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, &C.,
Just received by HENRY MEYER.
se14: Merchant Tailor, 73 Smithfield street.

GLASS, CHINA, CUTLERY.

100 WOOD STREET.
NEW GOODS.
FINE VASES,
BOHEMIAN AND CHINA.
NEW STYLES.
DINNER SETS,
TEA SETS,
GIFT CUPS,
SMOKING SETS,
A large stock of
SILVER PLATED GOODS
of all descriptions.
Call and examine our goods, and we feel satisfied no one need fail to be suited.
R. E. BREED & CO.
R. E. BREED & CO.
R. E. BREED & CO.
100 WOOD STREET.

WALL PAPERS.

WINDOW SHADES.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEW
TRANSPARENT & OPAQUE SHADES,
JUST RECEIVED,
At 107 Market Street.
NEAR FIFTH AVENUE.
JOS. R. HUGHES & BRO.
fe6

WALL PAPER—REMOVAL.
THE OLD PAPER STORE IN A NEW PLACE,
W. P. MARSHALL
Has removed from 87 WOOD STREET to
NO. 191 LIBERTY STREET,
a few doors above ST. CLAIR. de18

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.

CARPETS. THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT In the City AT THE LOWEST PRICES. CARPETS.
A GOOD CARPET FOR 25 Cents a Yard.
OLIVER McCLINTOCK & COMPANY,
No. 23 Fifth Avenue.
fe17

CARPETS.
BOVARD, ROSE & CO.,
OIL CLOTHS.
BOVARD, ROSE & CO.,
Window Shades,
BOVARD, ROSE & CO.,
21 FIFTH AVENUE.
fe9:d&wT

51 51 51
Fifth Avenue,
CARPETS,
CARPETS,
CARPETS.
M'CALLUM BROTHERS,
M'CALLUM BROTHERS,
M'CALLUM BROTHERS,
51 Fifth Avenue,
ja25 ABOVE WOOD STREET.

JANUARY, 1869.
CARPETS.
McFARLAND & COLLINS,
WILL CONTINUE THEIR
ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE
TWO WEEKS LONGER.
Greater Bargains than Ever Will be Offered to Close Out Special Lines of Goods, at
71 and 78 Fifth Avenue, Second Floor.
ja7

DRUGGISTS.

HENDERSON J. & BROTHERS, 306 Liberty street, Dealers in Drugs, Paints and Patent Medicines. ja8:29

W. MACKEOWN & BRO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
Carbon Oil.
MOVED TO NO. 195 LIBERTY STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PENNA.
White Window Lead, Glass and Glassware at Manufacturers prices. de9

LITHOGRAPHERS.

BENJAMIN SINGERLY.....PHILIP CLEIS.
SINGERLY & CLEIS, Successors to GEO. F. SCHUCHMAN & CO.,
PRACTICAL LITHOGRAPHERS.
The only Steam Lithographic Establishment West of the Mountains. Business Cards, Letter Heads, Bonds, Labels, Circulars, Show Cards, Diplomas, Portraits, Views, Certificates of Deposits, Invitation Cards, &c., Nos. 72 and 74 Third street, Pittsburgh.

HAIR AND PERFUMERY.

JOHN PECK, ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORKER AND PERFUMER, No. 132 Third street, near Smithfield, Pittsburgh. Always on hand, a general assortment of Ladies' WIGS, BANDS, CURLS; Gentlemen's WIGS, TOPPES, SCALPS, GUARD CHAINS, BRACELETS, &c. ☞A good Price in cash will be given for RAW HAIR.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hair Cutting done in the neatest manner. wh2rup

ARCHITECTS.

BARR & MOSER,
ARCHITECTS,
FRUIT HOUSE ASSOCIATION BUILDINGS, Nos. 3 and 4 St. Clair Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Special attention given to the designing and building of COURT HOUSES and PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

DRY GOODS.

54. 54.
KITTANNING
EXTRA HEAVY
BARRED FLANNEL,
A VERY LARGE STOCK,
NOW OFFERED,
IN GOOD STYLES.
M'ELROY, DICKSON & CO.,
WHOLESALE
DRY GOODS,
54
WOOD STREET.

ARBUTHNOT, SHANNON & CO.,
WHOLESALE
DRY GOODS,
AT EASTERN PRICES,
NO. 115 WOOD STREET, PITTSBURGH.
SOLE AGENTS FOR
FULLERTON'S FREEPORT BARRED FLANNELS,
GREENVILLE FLANNELS AND BLANKETS.

DRY GOODS
AT COST,
FOR THIRTY DAYS ONLY.
TO CLOSE STOCK.
THEODORE F. PHILLIPS,
87 MARKET STREET.
de23

CARR, McCANDLESS & CO., (Late Wilson, Carr & Co.,)
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
No. 94 WOOD STREET,
Third door above Diamond alley,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

FLOUR.

PEARL MILL FAMILY FLOUR.
PEARL MILL Three Star Green Brand, equal to
FRENCH FAMILY FLOUR.
This Flour will only be sent out when especially ordered.
PEARL MILL BLUE BRAND,
Equal to best St. Louis.
PEARL MILL RED BRAND,
Equal to best Ohio Flour.
WHITE CORN FLOUR AND CORN MEAL.
R. T. KENNEDY & BRO.,
Allegheny, Sept. 9, 1868. PEARL MILL.

MECHANICAL ENGINEER

PERCEVAL BECKETT,
MECHANICAL ENGINEER, And Solicitor of Patents.
(Late of P. F. W. & C. Railway.)
Office, No. 79 FEDERAL STREET, Room No. 2, up stairs. P. O. Box 50, ALLEGHENY CITY.
MACHINERY, of all descriptions, designed. BLAST FURNACE and ROLLING MILL DRAWINGS furnished. Particular attention paid to designing COLLIERY LOCOMOTIVES. Patents confidentially solicited. ☞An EVENING DRAWING CLASS for mechanics every WEDNESDAY NIGHT. sw4mF

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES

H. B. LYON,
Sealer of Weights and Measures,
No. 8 FOURTH STREET,
(Between Liberty and Ferry streets.)
Orders promptly attended to. ap13:

CEMENT, SOAP STONE, &

HARTMAN & LARE, No. 12 Smithfield street, Sole Manufacturers Warren's Felt Cement and Gravel Roofing. Material for sale. ja8:3