The Pittsburgh Gazette.

OFFICIAL PAPER
Of Pittsburgh, Allegheny City and Allegheny County.

OFFICE:
GAZETTE BUILDING 84, AND 86 FIFTH AV.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1870.

BONDS at Frankfort, 55¾.

PETROLEUM at Antwerp, 59¼f.

GOLD closed in New York yesterday at 115.

WHEN it was announced in this journal, three weeks ago, that Mr. W. W. IRWIN, ex State Treasurer and Treasurer elect, had refused in writing to testify under oath before the Treasury Investigating Committee, and that he would persist in his refusal, the truth of our statement was denied by a city print which is notorious for its own impudent mendacity. The same print, the *Commercial*, now publishes his reiterated refusal, without acknowledgment or comment. The truth never answers its purpose.

THE scandalous revelations at Washington, in the matter of the sale of cadet slips by Congressmen, will have the effect, we trust, of bringing about a radical change in the mode of making the appointments. In most cases, we have no doubt, that members have exercised their discretion legitimately and disinterestedly, but the evidence of not rare exceptions to this rule is plain and strong. We should have, therefore, a legal requirement that the members should in all cases offer the cadetship for the competition of the youth of his district, the appointment to be given to the one found to be best qualified intellectually if not physically, and the election to be made by a competent committee of citizens appointed for that purpose. Many appointments have of late years been made in this way, much to the satisfaction not only of the public but of the Academic authorities who have always favored this class for obvious reasons.

THE COUNCILS of Washington have passed a bill the effect of which is to put all quiet and orderly persons on an equality as to the right to claim an entrance and accommodation in any licensed hotel, tavern, restaurant, ordinary sample room, tippling house, saloon or eating house, irrespective of race or color, and subjects any person violating the law to a fine of fifty dollars for each violation thereof. Half the penalty goes to the informer. The bill only requires the signature of the Mayor to become a law. It occasions considerable excitement. Is not this a foolish movement, and one more likely to do harm than good? Let the personal rights of everybody be shielded by law; but neither municipal, State nor national lawgivers have any right to prescribe laws to social life and habits, or to invade the domain of tastes and prejudices. If this law and ordinance should be sustained by the Courts and enforced, it could be made, under the provision that half the fine goes to the informer, to shut up any hotel in Washington.

WHAT ONE YEAR HAS DONE.

One year ago this day at noon, President Grant was inaugurated at the Capitol. One-fourth of his official term has now expired. Let us see what his administration has done, in the faithful execution of its great trust!

It has paid off eighty-eight millions of dollars of the public debt.

It has largely increased the public revenues, without adding now forms of taxation.

It has largely decreased the public expenditures, without detriment to the National interests in any department.

It has advanced the value of our depreciated currency from 132 to 110, bridging over one full half of its margin below the par of coin.

It has brought up the market value of our bonded debt, from 86@88, to 97@ par and even a premium in gold.

It has conducted the finances of the Government and people, from their former condition of qualified bankruptcy, to the very verge of a general specie resumption, and this without any crisis or marked public or private distress.

It has completed the radical reconstruction of all the Southern State Governments on republican principles, finally and happily tranquilizing the peoples lately in armed rebellion against the Federal authority.

It has restored the full Southern representation in Congress, with two exceptions which now await only a technical approval.

It has assisted in the final establishment of that great, cardinal, underlying principle on which alone free republican institutions can stand—the absolute equality of all men—citizens of the republic—in personal and political rights.

It enters upon its second year, enjoying the increased confidence of the American people, and the enhanced respect of the civilized world.

The problems of a year ago are become certainties to day, and the promises of the beginning are seen to be already redeemed.

Let the future be judged by the past!

TREASURY REFORM.

The Senate of Pennsylvania is evidently resolved to give to the people a brilliant illustration of How Not to Do It, on the Treasury question. But Senators are themselves in a muddle, when it comes to a choice of expedients. The House bill, which now awaits the definite action of the other body, accomplishes a vast deal more than we had expected from this Legislature—not so much as we should like but vastly more than is acceptable to the Coalition now ruling the Senate. A substitute has therefore been offered, by a Senator who does not honor the county of Lancaster, which would result in just nothing at all, since practically it merely reiterates the absolute discretion of the Sinking Fund Commissioners—and leaves it still absolute. Another substitute, offered by Mr. Wallace, is decidedly better than Billingfelt's, since it really does go about half way toward covering the demands of the situation. It compels a strict definition of the line between the sinking and general funds, and seems well adapted to secure the former from the encroachments which, from year to year, have gobbled up annually large sums from that source to apply to current temporary deficiencies in the general revenue. As a measure for the more effectual protection of the Sinking Fund, therefore, we think well of the Wallace bill. But that is all there is of it. It does not even pretend to touch the control of the general funds, or to regulate the use or the abuse of the unexpended balances, about which this Coalition of Treasury Reformers have made such a pother. In this regard, both the Billingfelt and Wallace propositions leave the incoming Treasurer's hands as free as any Treasurer's have ever been, even his own during that memorable year about the transactions of which he now flatly refuses to testify. And this is precisely the object which this Reforming Coalition have in view. They will not enact any law which in effect shall deprive Treasurer Irwin of the free control, as before, of every dollar of his balances on hand.

Gentlemen of the Coalition, you have elected your Treasurer upon the cry of Treasury Reform. Now let the people see your reforms!

Messrs. Billingfelt, Kerr and Lowry, you were chosen as Republican Senators from strong Republican constituencies. You bolted the regular nomination by your party, of an unobjectionable, because a faithful and competent, Treasurer, and shook hands with the Democracy to elect another man whose previous record was, to say the least, not good, and who now flatly refuses to answer to legitimate enquiries on oath. You did this because—we take your word for it—MACKEY had made an improper use of his unexpended balance, and IRWIN neither would, nor should, nor could do so if he were inclined, and you pledged yourselves to all the needful legislation to dry up this private and personal use or abuse of the unexpended balance for ever. Now where are the measures that you promised? The people want measures, not men, and you give them a new man and no measures what ever. You who had votes enough to reform the office-holder, have the same votes to reform the office itself. When and how are you going to do it? We shall see! And the people are not blind!

THE TENDENCY OF POWER.

This country is steadily, necessarily and inevitably drifting towards centralization. As the populated territory over which our government holds sway expands; as the municipal and corporate forces to be regulated and controlled grow larger, stronger and more numerous; as individual and combined enterprises spring up, many of which reach to and affect numerous States, and often prove too strong for their necessarily local legislation; and when charters granted in Maryland or Iowa can be and are made to operate in any other and in numbers of other States, a great Central Power, possessing the attributes of undisputed sovereignty and universal jurisdiction is felt to be a necessity in which people must, whether cheerfully or reluctantly, acquiesce.

An able writer, in speaking of this tendency of things, compares this government to a porcelain vase in which an oak tree is planted, and which can easily bear the expansion of the infant vegetable giant for a time; but, by and by, its expansive forces will burst the vase. The simile is a pretty one, but not exact, and does not fit that to which it is applied. It is true that a few years ago, when Mr. BUCHANAN thought that the government, over which he was placed in no evil hour, was but a porcelain vase, possessing no capabilities of expansion, and having no power to coerce a recusant State, that imaginary vase did break, but only to reveal that it held within itself vitality, force and expansive powers sufficient for any emergency. The events of the succeeding administration proved that our government was anything else than a porcelain vase.

"Constitutions are not made: THEY GROW," is an aphorism than which none is more true or profound. Our country is growing rapidly; so is our Constitution. We should suppose that a written organic law would necessarily be rigid and inflexible; but it is not so. Man cannot arrest that which God has set in motion; and when the chain is found to be too short, we have to add links to it, as in the case of the XIVth and XVth amendments.

The old Federal party were condemned in their day by the popular sense of the country because they wanted to invest a child with the armor of a giant. Then the people to be governed were comparatively few, and the forces to be held in check were feeble, local in their character, and not beyond the power of State legislation; now we have a vast population; and the powers of corporations are so mighty and far-reaching that State laws are utterly inadequate to their control. By common consent, therefore, the people turn to the supreme government of the nation as their guardian, as the only power competent to the work of regulating the tremendous, yet for the most part beneficent, forces which advancing civilization has set in motion.

As States multiply, the relative power of the great central regulator is relatively increased; and when the number of States shall be increased to sixty or seventy—as will be the case ere this generation passes away—they will be regarded as little more than so many local police organisms. In the earlier days of the Republic they were rightly regarded as possessed of sovereign powers, and only subordinate in a few things. In the South this attribute of sovereignty was claimed to be absolute, and hence arose our late troubles. But that heresy died with slavery, for the security of which it was asserted and maintained.

We not are discussing the right or the wrong, the desirableness or the undesirableness of this irresistible tendency of things, but only pointing to the fact. We smile at the story of Canute commanding the flowing tide to stop before it reached the chair which he had set upon the sand; but a reiteration of the doctrines which were sound seventy years ago would be as idle to-day as was the mandate of that old-time monarch. Things will move, and we must be content to move with them, even if they do bear us more and more towards centralization. One thing, however, we do know, and that is that the country is freer to-day than it was when the resolutions of '98 dominated American politics. It was not State rights nor State sovereignty that broke the manacles of the slave, or delivered us from the curse of a currency of only local value. State sovereignty could never have given us railways to the Pacific, nor governed and controlled the mighty corporate powers necessary for such works. All that can be said on the subject is, that both men and things can, and do, and must adjust themselves to ever-changing circumstances.

THE Lebanon *Courier* says: A number of Democratic iron men of this State have issued an address, in which they express surprise at the unanimity with which Democratic Congressmen recently voted for free trade. Their surprise shows that they are but little acquainted with the political history of the country. The Democratic party has uniformly given its influence for free trade, and while hypocritically professing hostility to England, has offered the weight of its organization to build up British manufacturers at the expense of American industry. It is true that in the campaign of 1844, and it may be on other occasions where they thought it political policy to do so, they *pretended* in Pennsylvania not to be hostile to protection, but the Pennsylvanian they elected in that memorable campaign gave the casting vote which repealed the protective tariff of '42 and supplanted it with the British tariff of '46. The Democratic iron men, therefore, who at this day express surprise at the party's support of free trade show a lamentable ignorance on the subject which so greatly involves their prosperity and the prosperity of the country.

MEETINGS of the bar in Allegheny and Philadelphia have been held on the subject of the increase of the judicial force. As to the Supreme Court, it is clear there should be an addition of one judge and no more.

The Oneida Disaster.

We have the following additional details of the loss of this ship and the larger part of her crew, in the Yellow sea: The steamer left her anchorage about 6 o'clock in the afternoon, and the accident occurred at 7 the same evening. The United States Minister visited her in the forenoon and received the usual salute, and the guns were reloaded with the expectation of replying to a salute from a Russian gunboat to Mr. DELONG. The salute, however, was not given, and the guns remained loaded. As the *Oneida* steamed out of the harbor the crews of the various vessels and men at work in the port gave cheers and wished her a happy voyage. On passing out of the harbor her fires were banked and steam blown off. While the officers were at dinner at about 7 o'clock, the lookout man shouted "steamer lights ahead," and a midshipman gave the order to port the helm. Everything seemed quiet on board the other steamer. This leads to the belief that she had not observed the *Oneida*, although her lights were burning brightly. The steamer, which proved to be the *Bombay* of the Peninsular and Oriental line, came right on and struck the *Oneida* on the starboard side, abaft the gangway, about half way between the main and mizzen rigging. A hole was cut through which the whole interior was visible. The binnacle, wheel and rudder were carried away, and two men, standing at the wheel, were instantly killed. The *Bombay* did not stop after crashing through the *Oneida*, though the guns of the latter, which happened to be loaded, were almost instantly fired to attract her attention and bring her back. Orders were given to lower the boats, but only one lifeboat was available, the others having been crushed. The lifeboat was manned by Dr. Stoddart, the boatswain and fifteen of the crew. Five guns were fired, but before the sixth could be discharged the *Oneida* sunk—within ten minutes after she was struck. None of those saved saw a man or heard a voice on board the *Bombay*. They report that when it became evident that there was no hope of saving the ship, the officers gathered around Captain Williams, who was heard to say if the ship went down he would go with her. The lifeboat was obliged to leave the sinking ship to avoid being swamped. After pulling about for twelve hours the crew of the lifeboat, seeing none of the crew floating, not one of the 160 who went down, unwillingly bent their boat's head landward, about five miles distant. On landing the natives kindly treated them, and they obtained the assistance of a guide and started to walk to Yokohoma, which they reached at daylight the next morning. The Bombay was immediately ordered to the scene of the wreck, and succeeded in saving thirty-nine men, who had got into a cutter which floated when the ship went down. Several other vessels, one with Minister Delong on board, proceeded to the scene of the disaster during the day, but no more lives were saved. The Japanese Government put boats and apparatus to search for the wreck, and, if necessary, to buoy the spot. The passengers on board the Bombay were quite surprised when they heard the calamity that had befallen the vessel they had struck, but declare they neither heard any request from the Oneida to stay by them, or minute guns fired. A Naval Court has been demanded by the Captain of the Bombay. The officers and men of the Oneida numbered 176, only fifty-six of whom, including Dr. Stoddart and two junior officers, survive the disaster.

A second dispatch is said to have been received by Secretary Boutwell to day with reference to the reported loss of the Oneida, to the effect that of the whole ship's company but twelve persons were saved. Neither this dispatch nor any other gives any names, but Secretary Fish has telegraphed on for fuller particulars, and an answer is expected early to-morrow morning.

The Oneida had a number of midshipmen on board who were coming house to pass an examination for promotion.

As a vessel of war she was looked upon as second to none of her class in the navy, and it was her crews that bore off the first honors in the great Anglo-American boat race in the harbor of Yokohoma a year or so ago. At the time of the disaster she was on her way home, having cruised in Chinese waters for the past three years.

The officer commanding the ill-fated Oneida, Edward P. Williams, was a native of Maine, and was about 42 years of age. He entered the naval service as a midshipman September 9, 1843. During the war of the rebellion he was lieutenant, he participated in the engagement on the Ogeechee river, Florida. He also covered the landing of the Federal troops at Pocotaligo. In the expedition up the St. Johns river, he penetrated as far as Lake Enterprise and captured the Confederate steamer Governor Morton. Lieutenant Williams belonged to the naval forces engaged in the siege of Fort Sumter. He took part in the several engagements with the enemy's batteries on Morris Island, and was with the Chicora in the successful effort to drive them from the wreck of the Keokuk. During a night attack on Fort Sumter Lieutenant Williams was captured by the rebels. He was sent to Charleston and afterwards to Columbia, S. C., and suffered imprisonment over a year. After his exchange he was assigned to ordnance duty at the Boston Navy Yard. His present commission, as commander, dated from July 23, 1866. His whole sea service was fifteen years. He was a brave and efficient officer and popular with his brother officers and the men under his command.

Lieutenant Stewart was born in Pennsylvania, June 20, 1840. He received his appointment as Midshipman, September 22, 1857. During the late War he was attached to the sloop St. Louis, which was detailed on special service. From that vessel he was transferred to the steamer Iroquois. He was promoted to Lieutenant-Commander July 25, 1868.

Master John R. Phelan was born in Pennsylvania, and graduated from the Annapolis Naval Academy, June 13, 1866. He received his commission as Midshipman, and was attached to the Iroquois on the Asiatic station, and was subsequently transferred to the Oneida.

AN interesting case (Hickman vs. Hickman) has just been decided in Ohio. This was a libel for divorce brought by the wife, who alleges "three acts of violence and general unkind treatment" on the part of her husband. There seems to have been only one serious assault; but Judge Force, who gave a very elaborate and interesting opinion, held that this was sufficient to warrant a decree of divorce. "When," he said, "the barrier of reverence which surrounds a lady's person is once broken through by a blow; when a husband has once found it a possible thing to strike his wife, what guaranty is there that he will not do it again?" Certainly this is a case in which a woman should be left at entire liberty to judge for herself; and no law should compel her, against her own judgment, to risk a repetition of violence.

THE Chicago *Evening Post* thus comments on the recent hostilities in the "war of the blondes" in that city: "We shall congratulate ourselves if the cult of the last of the shows depending for success upon the exhibition of female charms shall be so hedged about with infamy as to finally and forever nauseate the last remnant of the patrons of the nude drama in Chicago. We trust that the next attempt to revive it in our midst will irretrievably sink into ruin and destruction any manager, old or new, weak or strong, who shall attempt to inflict upon a long-suffering community any further exhibition of animate nakedness."

GENERAL SHERIDAN himself says of the horse which he rode at Winchester: Rienzi was given me by the late Colonel Campbell, of the Second Michigan Cavalry, at Ripley, Miss., (whence his name,) in July, 1862. At that time he was rising three years old, and gave promise of great strength and vigor. I always regarded him as having been presented by Colonel Campbell on behalf of his regiment, notwithstanding the fact that Colonel Campbell was said to have owned him personally. He is a thoroughbred Black Hawk, has but two white spots upon him, one on his forehead and one upon his right hind pastern.

NEARLY 600,000 of the fifty cent currency sheets, now money, have been destroyed at the Treasury Department, never having been issued on account of being successfully counterfeited. The paper and the amount paid to the bank note company amounts to over $50,000. A large sum to lose on account of counterfeiters.

SECRETARY BOUTWELL in urging the immediate passage of the Funding bill, says the improvements in American credit abroad has been so rapid within the past few weeks that his confidence in the ability to fund the debt at a lower rate of interest is greatly strengthened.

BROWNSVILLE.

Up the Monongahela—A Lively Town—Who Lives There And What They Do—Rambling Notes of Things in General.

(Correspondence Pittsburgh Gazette.)

BROWNSVILLE, Pa., March 3, 1870.

A high hill on one side, a broad river on the other, a narrow strip of land intervening, covered with houses straggling along for more than a mile and the reader has a photograph of the physical appearance of Brownsville, the largest town on the headwaters of the Monongahela. At noonday the most partial resident never claimed for it great attractiveness. Under a faint and flickering gas light, on a cheerless wintry night, its aspect is not materially improved, and the sojourner seeing it then, for the first time, is not particularly inspired with the sight. They say however it is much prettier at another season when the trees are in full foliage, the hillsides covered with verdure, and all enveloped in the beauty which Summer always brings. "They say" is excellent authority and it may be so although at any time a powerful effort of the imagination would be required to regard it as a very desirable place of residence.

There are three small towns or boroughs which to the foreigner are known as Brownsville, Brownsville proper, and Bridgeport on the east bank, and west Brownsville, over the river. A meandering brook, spanned by an iron bridge, separates the first two named. West Brownsville is connected with the others by a wooden bridge, and is the smallest of the three. As with our own cities, consolidation don't seem to prosper, although the interests of all are identical.

In dividing the land on the east bank, the most has been made of a small place. Hence, one main thoroughfare, extending through both boroughs, with cross streets like angel's visits, few and far between, answers for travel. They have a very economical pavement for the side walks,—the centre of the street is mud and rock. Each property holder has consulted his own taste, and a Mosaic pattern is the result. Sometimes a stripping slab, convex side up, about four inches wide, suffices. In other places large flat stones, or round boulders, with intervening brosk-neck gullies, do duty. They are economical, and, besides, encourage the profession, by making business more lively for the surgeons. An excellent idea, that, of the forefathers!

In the construction of the houses almost every style of architecture is exhibited. Some of them are of a first class order, and display taste as well as means. The public buildings, churches, &c., are especially worthy of notice. With the rest, however, there is great room for improvement. It don't seem to be a good location for a knight of the brush and paint pot. The people are primitive in their principles, apparently. They appear to have a horror of paint, either as a restorer of faded beauty, humanly speaking, or as an improvement and preservative of their houses. The greater portion of these seem to have never been utterly innocent of coloring except that which nature and time have bestowed. Some of the houses for wants of room below are perched away up on the hillside, and are very suggestive of "mansions in the skies." People dwell in these aerial habitations it is said. There is no reason to doubt that. But when one gazes skyward and includes them in his vision, the wonder is how people get there, and once up, how they get back, from the clouds—not to think of the anxiety and care which must be exercised to prevent a disastrous fall from such a hight.

The town is illuminated in the daytime by the sun, a fact which an attempt is made to supply "old Sols" labors by gaslight. They have a gas works which don't work all the time—at least it would seem so, to a visitor when he becomes acquainted with the peculiarities of the place will not be surprised to see the lamps in the same condition they are supposed to be supplied with gas. Neither will it astonish him to be suddenly enveloped in darkness. It is said by the people to be a well known failing with the "works" to "sin really in the citizens of Brownsville, and I must confess I of years of experience, and you cannot find a single person who has ever taken it that will not speak highly of its virtues.

"The principal business is making whisky and the principal pleasure drinking it," was the reply I received to an inquiry. It seems like a slander, and yet not so much so with the fumes of the fluid filling the air, and distilleries and saloons in countless numbers. The article is reported good, but the report that old topers here have constant visions of Elysian fields is probably somewhat overdrawn. They doubtless have visions though occasionally, if not oftener. Whether libellous or not, however, one fact is hardly disputed. Business is not always conducted here on strict temperance principles. How could it be in the face of whisky establishments more in number than any other town in the western part of the State can boast of. Independently this, there is a great deal of business transacted in Brownsville. In this respect it's address any Western Pennsylvania town proportionately. It has two banks, several insurance companies, two of the most complete machine shops in the country, two large coal yards, one glass factory, five hotels, of which the Bar House is perhaps the best, and three and groceries of all grades, which would not be out of place in a corporation of Metropolitan pretensions. Neither are educational affairs neglected. A flourishing Female Seminary is both an ornament and pride of the town. The public schools are up to the first grade and in the hands of able and experienced educators; and a movement is now on foot looking to the establishment of a Mercantile Library and Reading Room. This, in a moral way, the churches are a pleasing commentary. Every denomination is represented. The buildings will compare favorably with any of our fashionable city temples. The Bridgeport M. E. Church, of which Rev. S. W. Horner is pastor, is especially worthy of mention. It is a neat brick structure and a very attractive specimen of church architecture. Some of our city congregations might exchange buildings with this and be the gainers.

And last, but not least, there is Seth T. Hurd and the *Clipper*. It's a question though whether that should be ranked among the religious elements of the town. Who has not heard of Hurd? Those who have not should atone for such ignorance by an immediate subscription to the *Clipper*, two dollars per annum and pay in advance too, or they'll soon have heard of Hurd offener than is desirable.

Altogether its a busy, bustling, active town. There's one thing keeps it back—the lack of railroad facilities. Such an enterprise would give it a vigorous start. Capitalists don't learn by experience. How much did Pittsburgh lose by neglecting the Allegheny Valley so long? And the Monongahela is a better field. There is no better opportunity for railroad enterprise and no finer prospect of a dividend. Any one who has taken a trip up the river will be astonished at the freight and travel moving up and down. As a speculation or a solid investment, a good railroad through that region, with proper connections east and west, is not much inferior to a gold mine or flowing well. It is pleasant to note that some capitalists appreciate this opening and are trying to improve it. For the benefit of our city readers, the development of this rich valley, not to say for their own pockets, it is to be hoped their efforts will be crowned with a speedy success.

During the winter an effort has been made to supply, in a measure, the literary tastes of the people by a course of lectures. The experiment was a novelty, and at the outset was almost blasted by the opening lecture of Grimwold the "Fat Contributor." Neither man or lecture were satisfactory in any degree. The subsequent entertainments, however, were more successful, and afforded pleasure as well as instruction.

A little breeze was stirred up a few weeks ago by the appearance of an individual who claimed some of the best property in the town by virtue of his linest descent from Brown, its first owner. A plentiful harvest of litigation was expected by legal gentlemen who accompanied him. The generous stranger, however, exhibited his magnanimity by refusing to proceed at once. With commendable liberality he gave notice that a respite of a month or so would be given all settlers on his property to peaceably retire, and then —. The people are wonderfully alarmed, of course, but I didn't hear that any had taken advantage of the gentleman's offer. In fact it is possible they won't. Some of them are more anxious to be put out. So far as could be ascertained they sleep "well o' nights" and have lost nothing in weight or appetite, notwithstanding the impending crisis. How careless some people are!

They have the "oldest inhabitant" here. That may be said boldly without fear of successful contradiction. Mother Eve Linn rejoices in the experiences of five score years and seven. She is still hale and hearty. The venerable matron thinks it a small task to pedestrianize six or seven miles over a country road, and does so often. Think of that, ye fashionable belles. In justice, however, to both parties, in making this comparison, it should be remembered the elderly female never tried one of her walks under the weight of a modern chignon and an exquisite German Bend. She would fall dead in a fit. She knows that fact, and wisely never attempts such a trial.

Speaking of persons, that calls up Judge Duncan, genial, jovial and true now, as when he sat on the bench. Our honored friend seems to have lost none of his former spirit, and as the years increase, only increases in goodness of disposition. His friends are ever increasing and cannot be numbered. Happy as the past, may his future ever be.

And just here a word should be recorded of the people. Whatever defect the sojourner may observe in the town, a want of hospitality is not one of them. Cold hearted, frigid, fashionable formality has no place here. Truer and more generously hospitable people it would be hard to find anywhere. The stranger is made to feel at home and heartily welcome. The change from city style and empty modernized pretentions, is refreshing and well repays a visit to this suburban town.

A hopeful sign of the place is the large circulation enjoyed by the old *Gazette*. Nearly everybody takes it and everybody reads it. No better evidence of commendable characteristics in people could be had.

Communication is had with Pittsburgh by the "Old Line," as it is familiarly known. There are now three boats in the consolidation and the supply is still hardly sufficient for the demand. Though not as good as a railroad, yet much is due to the corporation for their efforts to develop the resources of this rich valley. And they have been handsomely rewarded, as they should be. One peculiarity in the management of the line is the gentlemanly bearing and efficiency of the men in charge. To this in a great measure is attributable the success of the company. The Brownsville agency, the principal headquarters of the upper Monongahela, is in care of W. W. Auld, Esq., an affable and accomplished gentleman, and an efficient of rare business tact and enterprise—qualities which have made him popular alike with patrons and proprietors. He is assisted by Mr. John D. Worrell, pleasant and companionable, who has proven an invaluable aid in the management of the extensive business which falls under his supervision. As for the rest, taking the "Elisha Bennett" as a standard of the boats, Captain Carmack, an experienced, careful, thoroughly reliable riverman, is commander, with the courteous and accommodating John A. Dales, Esq., doing the honors of the office, travelers that must be up early and late, and a Mosaic pattern is the result. Sometimes a stripping slab, convex side up, about four inches wide, suffices. In other places large flat stones, or round boulders, with intervening brosk-neck gullies, do duty. They are economical, and, besides, encourage the profession, by making business more lively for the surgeons. An excellent idea, that, of the forefathers!

In the construction of the houses almost every style of architecture is exhibited. Some of them are of a first class order, and display taste as well as means. The public buildings, churches, &c., are especially worthy of notice. With the rest, however, there is great room for improvement. It don't seem to be a good location for a knight of the brush and paint pot. The people are primitive in their principles, apparently. They appear to have a horror of paint, either as a restorer of faded beauty, humanly speaking, or as an improvement and preservative of their houses. The greater portion of these seem to have never been utterly innocent of coloring except that which nature and time have bestowed. Some of the houses for wants of room below are perched away up on the hillside, and are very suggestive of "mansions in the skies." People dwell in these aerial habitations it is said. There is no reason to doubt that. But when one gazes skyward and includes them in his vision, the wonder is how people get there, and once up, how they get back, from the clouds—not to think of the anxiety and care which must be exercised to prevent a disastrous fall from such a hight.

The town is illuminated in the daytime by the sun, a fact which an attempt is made to supply "old Sols" labors by gaslight. They have a gas works which don't work all the time—at least it would seem so, to a visitor when he becomes acquainted with the peculiarities of the place will not be surprised to see the lamps in the same condition they are supposed to be supplied with gas. Neither will it astonish him to be suddenly enveloped in darkness. It is said by the people to be a well known failing with the "works" to "sin really" in the citizens of Brownsville, and I must confess I of years of experience, and you cannot find a single person who has ever taken it that will not speak highly of its virtues.

"The principal business is making whisky and the principal pleasure drinking it," was the reply I received to an inquiry. It seems like a slander, and yet not so much so with the fumes of the fluid filling the air, and distilleries and saloons in countless numbers. The article is reported good, but the report that old topers here have constant visions of Elysian fields is probably somewhat overdrawn. They doubtless have visions though occasionally, if not oftener. Whether libellous or not, however, one fact is hardly disputed. Business is not always conducted here on strict temperance principles. How could it be in the face of whisky establishments more in number than any other town in the western part of the State can boast of. Independently this, there is a great deal of business transacted in Brownsville. In this respect it's address any Western Pennsylvania town proportionately. It has two banks, several insurance companies, two of the most complete machine shops in the country, two large coal yards, one glass factory, five hotels, of which the Bar House is perhaps the best, and three and groceries of all grades, which would not be out of place in a corporation of Metropolitan pretensions. Neither are educational affairs neglected. A flourishing Female Seminary is both an ornament and pride of the town. The public schools are up to the first grade and in the hands of able and experienced educators; and a movement is now on foot looking to the establishment of a Mercantile Library and Reading Room. This, in a moral way, the churches are a pleasing commentary. Every denomination is represented. The buildings will compare favorably with any of our fashionable city temples. The Bridgeport M. E. Church, of which Rev. S. W. Horner is pastor, is especially worthy of mention. It is a neat brick structure and a very attractive specimen of church architecture. Some of our city congregations might exchange buildings with this and be the gainers.

And last, but not least, there is Seth T. Hurd and the *Clipper*. It's a question though whether that should be ranked among the religious elements of the town. Who has not heard of Hurd? Those who have not should atone for such ignorance by an immediate subscription to the *Clipper*, two dollars per annum and pay in advance too, or they'll soon have heard of Hurd oftener than is desirable.

Altogether its a busy, bustling, active town. There's one thing keeps it back—the lack of railroad facilities. Such an enterprise would give it a vigorous start. Capitalists don't learn by experience. How much did Pittsburgh loss by neglecting the Allegheny Valley so long? And the Monongahela is a better field. There is no better opportunity for railroad enterprise and no finer prospect of a dividend. Any one who has taken a trip up the river will be astonished at the freight and travel moving up and down. As a speculation or a solid investment, a good railroad through that region, with proper connections east and west, is not much inferior to a gold mine or flowing well. It is pleasant to note that some capitalists appreciate this opening and are trying to improve it. For the benefit of our city readers, the development of this rich valley, not to say for their own pockets, it is to be hoped their efforts will be crowned with a speedy success.

During the winter an effort has been made to supply, in a measure, the literary tastes of the people by a course of lectures. The experiment was a novelty, and at the outset was almost blasted by the opening lecture of Grimwold the "Fat Contributor." Neither man or lecture were satisfactory in any degree. The subsequent entertainments, however, were more successful, and afforded pleasure as well as instruction.

A little breeze was stirred up a few weeks ago by the appearance of an individual who claimed some of the best property in the town by virtue of his linest descent from Brown, its first owner. A plentiful harvest of litigation was expected by legal gentlemen who accompanied him. The generous stranger, however, exhibited his magnanimity by refusing to proceed at once. With commendable liberality he gave notice that a respite of a month or so would be given all settlers on his property to peaceably retire, and then —. The people are wonderfully alarmed, of course, but I didn't hear that any had taken advantage of the gentleman's offer. In fact it is possible they won't. Some of them are more anxious to be put out. So far as could be ascertained they sleep "well o' nights" and have lost nothing in weight or appetite, notwithstanding the impending crisis. How careless some people are!

They have the "oldest inhabitant" here. That may be said boldly without fear of successful contradiction. Mother Eve Linn rejoices in the experiences of five score years and seven. She is still hale and hearty. The venerable matron thinks it a small task to pedestrianize six or seven miles over a country road, and does so often. Think of that, ye fashionable belles. In justice, however, to both parties, in making this comparison, it should be remembered the elderly female never tried one of her walks under the weight of a modern chignon and an exquisite German Bend. She would fall dead in a fit. She knows that fact, and wisely never attempts such a trial.

Speaking of persons, that calls up Judge Duncan, genial, jovial and true now, as

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW DRY GOODS, AT LOW PRICES, AT WILLIAM SEMPLE'S, Nos. 180 and 182 Federal Street, Allegheny City.

BLACK AND COL'D DRESS SILKS.

PLAIN AND FIGURED SILK POPLINS.

New Spring Delaines, Black and Colored Alpacca Poplins, Black and Colored American Poplins, Balmoral and Gored Skirts.

Long and Square Shawls.

Extra Good Bargains in CASSIMERES, JEANS & TWEEDS.

At 8c., Light and Dark Calicos, At 10c., Light and Dark Calicos, At 40c., Balmoral Skirts,

AT WILLIAM SEMPLE'S, Nos. 180 and 182 Federal Street, ALLEGHENY CITY.

NEW SPRING BELL & MOORHOUSE, (SUCCESSORS TO BATES & BELL.) A CHOICE STOCK OF French and Irish Poplins, LACE CURTAINS, CASSIMERES AND LINEN GOODS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW DRY GOODS, AT LOW PRICES, AT WILLIAM SEMPLE'S, Nos. 180 and 182 Federal Street, Allegheny City.

AT $1.00 A PAIR, BLACK AND COL'D KID GLOVES, *A Great Bargain.*

At 18 3-4c., White Damask Towels, At $1.50, White Honey Comb Quilts, At 37 1-2c., 6-4 Table Linen, At 12 1-2c., Extra Wide Linen Toweling.

HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS!

Pillow Case Muslins, Sheeting and Shirting Muslins, Irish Linens and Shirt Fronts, Table Damasks and Table Napkins.

NEW SPRING HATS AND BONNETS. NEW SPRING Ribbons and Flowers, AT WILLIAM SEMPLE'S, Nos. 180 and 182 Federal Street, ALLEGHENY CITY.

DRY GOODS.

PLANING MILL MEN AND OTHERS, TAKE NOTICE!

The undersigned has letters patent of the United States for the improved construction of weather-boarding, inside lining and of wainscoting for houses. The weather-boarding, by this patented improvement, is so much more partly intended for vertical use, and combining great durability and beauty of appearance; and it is so constructed as to entirely avoid the use of painting, and to prevent water from entering the joints, or the sapping or the showing of the joints by action of the weather on the timber.

Inside lining and wainscoting by this new method are so constructed as to form perfect panels as cheaply as by the ordinary method of board-ceiling; thereby preventing the showing of the joints from any cause, and leaving no refuges for bugs.

He has also purchased the patent right of what is commonly known as the "Moulded Weather-boarding."

He has disposed of the following territorial and shop rights in Allegheny county, for both patents, to wit:

To O. A. Mundorff, the right for the territory south of the rivers in said county.

To McIlvain & Douglass, the right for the 2d ward of Pittsburgh.

To Meltzer & Lawrence, shop right for their mill, Sixth ward, Pittsburgh.

To Hill, Patterson & Co., shop rights for their mill, Sixth ward, Pittsburgh.

To A. McClure, for the borough of McKeesport.

To Parker & Vaux, for first, Second, Third and Fourth wards, city of Allegheny.

To Reed & Lawrence, shop right at their mill, in Seventh ward, city of Allegheny.

To Dunham, Carrigan & Co., for the boroughs of Sharpsburgh and Etna; also the townships of Shaler and Lower Pa.

All persons are warned against infringing upon either of said patents, and those wishing to purchase will please call, or address me, at Leechburg, Armstrong Co., Pa.

J. C. ANDERSON.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.

CARPETS. REDUCED. Oil Cloths, Window Shades. DRUGGETS. DRUGGET SQUARES, Ingrain Carpets, At the Lowest Prices Ever Offered.

BOVARD, ROSE & CO., 21 FIFTH AVENUE.

NEW CARPETS. Reduction in Prices TO CORRESPOND WITH WHOLESALE RATES.

McCALLUM BROS., 51 FIFTH AVENUE, ABOVE WOOD STREET.

NEW CARPETS AT POSITIVE REDUCTION IN PRICES

We are now receiving our NEW SPRING STOCK! Unsurpassed for extent and variety. Comprising the newest and best patterns in English and American Brussels and Tapestry Carpets, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, &C., Which we offer Fifteen to Twenty-five cents per yard less than the lowest prices of last year. This is the largest reduction that has been made for several years, rendering it worth the attention of purchasers.

M'FARLAND & COLLINS, 71 and 73 Fifth Avenue. (SECOND FLOOR.)

REDUCTION IN CARPETS For a Short Time to Prepare for SPRING TRADE.

OLIVER McCLINTOCK & CO Have marked their goods down below last season's prices. Full lines of *Carpets, Oil Cloths, Druggets, &c.,* AT EASTERN PRICES. Rare bargains can be secured by those anticipating their wants by taking advantage of the inducements offered by OLIVER McCLINTOCK & CO., 23 Fifth Avenue.

HARDWARE & CUTLERY. ESTABLISHED 1831. LOGAN, GREGG & CO., DEALERS IN HARDWARE, 52 Wood Street, (Four doors above St. Charles Hotel.) PITTSBURGH, PA.

Country Merchants are invited to call and examine our stock when in the City.

Agents for Anderson & Wood's Axes and Worth's celebrated Stores Shoe Nail Company.

Full Stock of Machinists, Blacksmiths and Carpenter's Tools, Spencer's Files, Leather Belting, Lace Leather, &c., always on hand.

THE BEAVER FALLS CUTLERY COMPANY, Are now offering in their Retail Department, in connection with their full manufacturers lists of TABLE KNIVES AND FORKS, Carvers, Butchers', Bread And Pocket Knives. A very extensive assortment of RAZORS, Made expressly for their trade by the best English manufacturers. BEAVER FALLS CUTLERY CO., No. 70 Wood Street.

JOS. SPENCER. JAS. McKAY. ROBT. LIDDELL. PHŒNIX STEAM BREWERY, SPENCER, McKAY & CO., Maltsters and Brewers of Ale, PORTER AND BROWN STOUT. PITTSBURGH, PA. ROBERT WATSON, Manager.

PRICES REDUCED OF RUBBER Belting, Hose and Steam Packing, of Boston Belting Co.'s manufacture. A reduction of say 10 per cent. from card rates from March 1st. The trade supplied at manufacturers' prices. J. H. PHILLIPS, Agents for Boston Belting Co.

ARBUTH