THE DAILY GAZETTE.

OFFICIAL PAPER
Of Pittsburgh, Allegheny City and Allegheny County.

GAZETTE BUILDING:
Corner of Sixth Avenue and Smithfield Street.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 12, 1870.

BONDS in Frankfort, heavy.

PETROLEUM in Antwerp, 54¾.

GOLD closed in New York yesterday at 115.

THE Shoeppe case was again under review in the Supreme Court, at Harrisburg, yesterday.

THE Northern Pacific bill will become a law. The bill for a road on the Southern line, or 32nd parallel of latitude, will be reported from the Committee at an early day.

A DISTINGUISHED citizen of Maryland, Hon. FRANCIS THOMAS, declines to be a candidate for Congress in the Cumberland District. Herein, we feel a loss not only to Maryland but to the whole country, which needs just such men as he in its councils.

EACH of these is advertised as "good" for $50,000—and the ten are bondsmen for State Treasurer Irwin, in the aggregate sum of $500,000. Here are the names of these capitalists:

J. C. Bomberger, Harrisburg; Geo. K. Anderson, Titusville; Wm. Vankirk and S. H. McElroy, Pittsburg; Wm. Kennedy, New Brighton, and Ephraim Smith, Benjamin Wilds, A. P. Laceck, John McDonald and John F. Dravo, of Beaver.

A REPORT from the Committee on the Georgia question need not be expected before to-morrow, or even a day or two later. Six or seven propositions are before the Committee, and the choice seems to be an embarrassing one. There is more unanimity on one point, however, and we are glad to report it. The Committee does not favor any extension of the present term of the Legislature.

THE Chicago *Journal* says:

One after another of the prominent men said to be identified with the so-called revenue reform movement at Washington have denied any connection with it. It has at last been discovered that outside of the agents of importers and foreign manufacturers, the "movement" is the work of a couple of newspaper correspondents, one a drunken loafer, dismissed by the respectable members of the Washington press fraternity, and the other a swaggering blackguard of only one degree better. They are soon to be reinforced by the Special Commissioner of Internal Revenue, whose term of office will expire the current month, and who has prostituted his position to the sordid interests of the foreign monopolists.

—Apparently, the *Journal* had not seen, when the above paragraph was written, the *Free Trader's* authorized official report of the Washington meeting in the interest of this "movement." The correspondents and the Commissioner, no doubt, merit all that the *Journal* says of them, but it is quite as clear that its own neighbors of the *Tribune* and the New York *Post* were as deep in the mud as were the "drunken and swaggering" correspondents in the mire, of that nastily impudent intrigue "to reform the Republican party." Let none of its participants be denied their due share of Republican gratitude!

SAN DOMINGO.

It is admitted to be clear that the San Domingo treaty can never be ratified by our Senate in any method satisfying the spirit or the letter of the Constitution. But we hear that a Representative intends to persist in his efforts to secure the concurrence of Congress, in a repetition of the tricky irregularity by which the proslavery influence forced the Union to receive the Mexican province of Texas. We shall take it for granted that in this persistance the Representative alluded to is animated by an eagerness to illustrate his own super-serviceable and obsequious officiousness to the President, rather than by the expressed wishes of Gen. GRANT himself. We shall have to confess ourselves grossly deceived in our estimate of the President's character and of the principles by which his official policy is guided, before we can concede that he lends himself, directly or indirectly, expressly or impliedly, to any such disreputable contrivance to evade or annul the plain constitutional conditions for any public question or duty whatever. Such a mistake—to give it no harsher designation—would be not only a novelty in the President's experience in any department of the public service, but in this case, it would have most unfortunate results in the future of the great party which has called GRANT to the Chief Magistracy.

Neither the Republican party, nor any respectable number of the people desire the present annexation of San Domingo to the Republic on any terms. We must first know more of the actual readiness of the islanders, as a whole, for this absorption, and of the facts which are to justify us in accepting the gift. Thus far, the country either knows nothing of the actual situation, or just that little which should inspire the most wary caution in closer investigations, before we shall be too far committed to a step which is more likely than not to prove a costly one.

We doubt if the President has the least sympathy in this Butlerian proposition. It contemplates a pettifogging device, the like of which has not yet disfigured an Administration thus far, from its first hour, symmetrically in accord with the good sense, the patriotism and the settled policy of an honest, loyal and intelligent people. It is comfortable to feel a strong conviction that a majority of the House regards, as we do, this proposition to force an annexation, over the heads of the constitutional treaty-making power, as a piece of officious servility to the known wishes of the President, for which its engineer can no where secure loftier contempt than at the White House.

THE McFARLAND VERDICT—THE LAST INSULT TO WOMAN.

In woman a creature so weak and irresponsible—so much below the intellectual grade of masculine humanity,—so insensible to the moral obligations which Heaven, (perhaps by some oversight), enjoins upon the race, has forgotten to define as incumbent upon man alone,—so much more devoid of a conscience,—so much less strong to resist temptations to sin—so invariably the victim and never even an equal participant in the sexual crime—so far behind the stronger sex, in the advance of the race, through all the centuries, from that brutal savagery which the deluge did *not* wash out from the earth,—is woman to-day the inferior being whom Divine injunctions, human laws, and her own conscientious responsibility for her deeds, are inadequate to restrain from wrong, to shield from temptation, and to protect from her own proclivity to impurity, except she be supported by our brute force, avenging her weakness in the assassination of the partners of her crime? Here, we would have the *morals* of the mare beast, the brutal instinct of the lowest animals, in the scale of creation—whose males are ready to perish in conflicts with each other, the females being lawful subjects of the victorious survivor. Was it for this only, that Heaven gave an intellect, a conscience, clear perceptions of duty, and a keen sense of moral accountability to woman as well as to man?

Society has been much agitated, of late, by the suggestions of woman's absolute equality with man. It is high time that the sincere champions of woman should speak for her intellectual and moral title to that equality; that she as well knows right from wrong; that, mere physical force apart, she can equally guard herself with the same pure impulses, with the same power of self-assertion, which, rightly exercised, protects either sex.

We cannot degrade woman so much below the level upon which our common Creator has placed her, as we should in agreeing that she be released from the personal responsibility of which she is not capable, and thence-forth remitted, for the sole safeguard of her virtue, to the walls of a harem, to the devices of the Abyssinian Arabs, to the brute force of her male relatives, to the penalty of assassination for her partner in impurity, while she goes free from temporal punishment. Shall we believe that of these two participants in one guilt, God pardons one and limits all His judgments to the other? Not until we are better persuaded than ever of the woman's exception from all moral responsibility.

A man who had for years been a drunken brute, abusing his wife with physical violence, and at last driving her from him, to seek the relief of a release, by what she supposed to be law, from a bond which he had made a bond of hell to her—this man assassinates another who had come to befriend the outraged and desolate heart. For which a jury has just acquitted the murderer of all offense. Conscientious jury! They even could not soar so high, or sink so low, in brutal sympathy with his crime, as to justify its commission by a man clothed and in his right mind. No! they invented the shocking farce of a "temporary insanity"—to excuse what that plea admits to be otherwise inexcusable.

Henceforth, husbands, lordly animals, great bulls of the herd, abuse these poor wretches of the inferior sex, your helpless wives, as you may wish! Degrade them with blows, disgust them with your drunken self-abuse, starve them, live yourself in idleness from their scanty earnings, outrage them by your own more or less potent infidelities, (are you not Sultans and all women your mere slaves?) deny to them every pleasure, forbid them even the hope of a release except by the pitying hand of death—and, above all, don't fail to assert your inalienable right to murder other men who shall venture to aid in their rescue from this living death!

Guard well your wives, husbands to whom alone God has given to know right from wrong! They are weak to resist temptation, helpless to protect themselves from the impurity which they love so much more than you do! Remember that your wives, your sisters, your daughters, less fortunate than you, have not the same God's gift—conscience to guide them; that Heaven has created them with an inferior sense of right or wrong, ordaining for them a lower plan of redemption, and reserving for them, no doubt, an eternity corresponding to the Mohammedan idea of Paradise!

The brutality which thus regards woman is more than disgusting; it is flagrantly at war with the fundamental ideas which are the basis of all human civilization. The sexes are equal in all things but mere physical strength. God gave to us the same brain, the same conscience—equally we comprehend the Divine scheme for our government, here and hereafter. The same plan of rewards and punishments will meet us at His bar. No man worthy of a pure and true woman's love will agree to her moral inferiority here or there. Nay, throughout christendom, it is found that woman everywhere exhibits a keener and more faithful appreciation of the Divine teachings, illustrating it by her worldly walk and conversation; so beautifully conspicuous is she in that regard above the harsher sex that we might be persuaded, to believe in a vast predonderance from her sex among those myriad throngs which shall have entered at last into all the joys of our Lord!

This McFarland verdict is, simply a fresh outrage upon the sex. Long time, the meek and unresisting victim of man's brutality, she hears, in this judgment, a fresh invocation of murder upon all who shall dare to countenance her redemption from suffering on this side of the grave.

The laws of God and of man alike prescribe penalties for sexual impurity. Whatever may be man's shortcomings in their enforcement, He will make good the last title of what He has written. Here, on earth, in a well-ordered society, let all who believe in His name, hold either sex alike amenable to His decrees, capable of comprehending His injunctions, sensible of the nicest distinctions of right from wrong, and alike responsible, here as well as hereafter, for a misconduct which each equally recognizes, and for which each has earned an equal penalty. For the seducer is of neither sex alone, nor is the fatal power of temptation confined to either of them. Since the first transgression, every sexual crime has had two participants. Is it otherwise to-day?

—We believe in the equal moral responsibility of each sex, for all voluntary acts, and we abominate that modern doctrine which goes back to barbarism for its most brutal forms of redress for any personal or social wrong whatever.

Indian Outrages.

The Arizona *Miner* of April 16th says:

We had supposed that the wily savages of this county—satisfied with the bloody work of the past winter, would keep quiet and give our people a resting spell this spring, but in this we were wofully mistaken. Thursday of last week, a party of copper-stained thieves and murderers swooped down upon a herd of mules belonging to Mr. Ariola, of Vulture City, in this county, killed one of the herders, wounded the other, and drove off seventy-five head of mules. At the time of the attack they were quietly grazing, about one and a half miles from the Vulture Mills, and there being but two herders with them, the savages had nothing to do but to kill or cripple the herders, and fly away with the stock to the mountains. They were pursued by a party of Mexicans and workmen from the Vulture Mills, but were not, we are sorry to say, caught up with. Mr. Hussy, who arrived here Tuesday last from Wickenburg and Vulture City, says the Indians drove the mules up the east side of the Hassayampa to a point near the mouth of a canon, when they crossed the river and took an easterly course. While lamenting the death of a civilized being and the wounding of another, we can say, by the never to be forgiven Apaches, it would be wrong in our people to withhold their sympathy from Mr Ariola, who, inside of the past year, has lost about 140 head of mules.

We are sorry to have to say that it is the general impression among citizens and soldiers that this tribe of Indians are on the eve of an outbreak. We earnestly hope not, but, at the same time, counsel our people to look sharply after their lives and property. The Wallapais must have secured lots of ammunition while playing good Indians, and all know that they have many guns.

THE New York *Globe* says: "Rumor has it that the editors of several of our morning daily papers are not as temperate in matters of living as is compatible with dignified journalism. If a man indulges in too much wine, or is fond of midnight debauches, he is pretty sure to publish a blackguard sheet. If the truth was told it would be found that bad rum is at the bottom of much of the bad journalism of this city. Whatever else the *Tribune* may be, it is sober. Can as much be said for the *Sun*, the *Times* and the *World?*"

OUR GERMAN PRESS.

The *Freie Presse* says no one believes that the Jencks Civil Service bill will come to anything in the present Congress. There are many people who do not believe it will ever be adopted, and who do not wish that it should. The principal objection made to it is that the examination of candidates for the lower offices is not necessary, and great learning is hardly necessary in order properly to fill a clerkship in the postoffice. To this the *Freund* objects that the principal use of the charge will be to protect us from that sort of leaders who, without culture, but armed with a double portion of cheek, push themselves every place where there is anything to be had, and look upon the offices as the plunder which must fall to them after a certain amount of political service. For protection against these, the Government must not merely demand sufficient knowledge to carry on the duties of the office, but enough to prevent any but those who have devoted their time to the acquirement of solid cultivation, and not to political bushwhackery, from being eligible. On this idea, the European examination systems. Well, much more extensive knowledge is demanded of the candidate there than is ever likely to be needed in his actual calling; but in this manner they secure a highly cultivated, and, at the same time, *honest* class of officials—for the knight of industry or loafer has seldom time and inclination to gain for himself the necessary knowledge. And the introduction of this system here is the cure for the universal complaint of the corruption of our officeholders.

The *Freund* has an article on the Plebiscitum, and a flattering letter about Carl Schurz, taken from a Detroit paper, which it introduces with the remark that "if our countryman, Carl Schurz, does not soon imagine himself to be God Almighty, it will not be the fault of his American admirers."

The *Volksblatt* thinks it is high time for the defenders of Pennsylvania industries to bestir themselves and battle both in and out of Congress with the arguments of the free-trade party which is working so actively while protectionists seem to sleep. In England there is rejoicing over the prospects opened to their manufacturers by the free-trade party here. What, in this respect, is wished for there is to be feared here and we must fight against it—for with our hands in our pockets we can do nothing.

The *Republikaner* follows up its attack upon Congress with another article, thought to be original and too taken from New York papers. It also contains leaders upon the Mormon and Indian wars and the Red River rebellion.

A Dreadful Voyage.

Captain Hannan, of the Florence Pope, bound from Lagos, on the West coast of Africa, for Liverpool, which was abandoned at sea in January, in his report of the loss of the ship gives the following fearful account of the voyage: "We left Lagos on the 4th of September, and on the 23d of October one of the seamen, named Thomas Welsh, died of African fever. On the 27th of December we shipped a heavy sea amidships, which made the vessel heel considerably to the starboard, and shifted the cargo, and the sails were blown away except the maintopsail, foresail, and boom-jib. On the 29th of December Prance Antonio, seaman, died of fever. On the 23d of January Edward William Crosby, chief officer, also died of fever. On the 26th of January I made the Skelligs Rocks Light, but the wind being about S. S. E. I could not weather the land, and consequently tacked ship and stood to the westward. The wind kept veering to the eastward and on the 27th commenced to blow very hard, the ship laboring and making considerable quantities of water, although the pumps were constantly attended to. On the 29th two of the remaining crew became completely exhausted, in consequence of the continual pumping. At eight o'clock, same evening, the vessel was hove-to under close-reefed maintopsail. About midnight the sail was blown completely out of the bolt ropes. The gale continuing, the boatswain and myself attended to the pumps as much as we could, as we found that the water continued to gain upon the vessel. On the 31st, about eight A. M., the ship was struck with a tremendous sea, which stove in the long boat. By this time the water had gained on us so fast as to be running over the cabin deck. I then decided to abandon the vessel, and succeeded in launching the remaining boat, and finally left the vessel about two P. M., in lat. 33 N., long. 14 W. During the night of the 31st, Edward Halliay died from exposure, and on the night 1st February John Carroll also died. The bodies of both men were thrown overboard, and on the 4th the boatswain and myself, being the only survivors of the crew of the Flo. rence Pope, reached the island of Inniskurk."

Mining Discovery Near Corinne.

The hillsides beyond our city, says the Corinne (U. T.) *Reporter* of April 23d, which have hitherto been admired only as part of the grand panoramic view around Corinne, are to be henceforth the scene of active operations in mining. The impression has long existed that in the mountain ranges around this valley rich deposits of precious metals lay hidden from view. Travelers who passed over the route to California many years ago were in the habit of pronouncing the Wasatch hills the seat of undoubted mineral wealth, and we have also heard that fine prospects have been discovered in this vicinity, which for good reasons were abandoned at the time. We have ourselves noticed the indications in this vicinity, and have more than once suggested that parties might step over and determine for themselves if we were really located in the heart of a mining region. This great fact, however, is already proven; and while we sat lazily looking across the river and wondering why the mountains were placed six miles away from us, a party of gentlemen from Ogden came up, and after a few days' prospecting have developed a ledge of silver ore that is likely to exceed in richness anything ever before seen in Utah or Nevada. This important discovery was made just eight miles northeast of this city, and the claims were filed day before yesterday with Judge Toohy, Recorder of the Corinne Gold and Silver Mining Run. The names of the discoverers are S. R. Beebe and George S. Benis. They have named their mine the Corinne Lode, and the following persons have taken up and filed claims of 200 feet each on the ledge: Daniel Jenkins, James Evans, John Evans, D. A. Jenkins, Robert Wilson, Peter McFarland and W. Sagers. Mr. Bemis informs us that on an experimental assay of the ore taken out by him, the result showed a product in silver of $240 to the ton, and he is of the opinion that this extraordinary result will continue in the working of the lode. These gentlemen named propose to erect reduction works on the Corinne lode immediately, being fully satisfied that their discovery will bring them immense profits.

GENERAL SHERIDAN, in replying to a letter from a newspaper correspondent, gives his views on the Indian question as follows, in a private letter dated Chicago, April 28, and now for the first time made public:

"I may say, in reference to the management of Indians, the reservation system is the only one offering any prospect of success, but all experience has shown that the wild Indian will not adopt it until he is forced to do so. All the tribes on the northern Pacific coast had to be subdued and forced on to the reservations, which was accomplished between the years 1855 and 1860, then peace ensued. Latterly the same policy has been pursued in regard to the Camanches, Kiowas, Cheyennes and Arrapahoes. After the wild Indians are put upon the reservations a strong military force will have to be kept there, to protect the agents and others required in the work of cultivation, and also for the subordination of the Indians and their protection against the encroachments of the white settlers, who otherwise would take possession of their lands.

THE National Photographers Convention will be held in Cleveland, Ohio, commencing on the 7th of June, to be continued for five days or more. Every State in the Union will be represented, letters having been received from California and other distant points, stating that preparations are being made to exhibit the finest specimens of the photographic art. Congress has granted the entry of foreign works free of duty, and Mr. Bogardus, of New York, president of the National Photographers' Society, has received advices from foreign lands showing that several European capitals will be represented by choice specimens. The exhibition will be given in the Central bank.

SENATOR SHERMAN says that "even if the Tariff bill should pass the House, it stands no chance whatever of being considered by the Senate this session." It is Mr. Sherman's opinion that the Senate will do nothing with the tariff, but consider only bills reducing internal taxation.

[FROM MARK TWAIN.]

CURIOUS DREAM.

Containing a Moral.

[Concluded from last week's Buffalo Express.]

[In the chapter preceding this, was set forth how certain shrouded skeletons came mysteriously marching past my door after midnight, carrying battered tombstones, crumbling coffins, and such like property with them, and how one sat down by me to rest, (having also his tombstone with him, and dragging after him his worm-eaten coffin by a string,) and complained at great length of the discomforts of his ruinous and long-neglected graveyard. This conversation now continueth.]

"Yes, friend," said the poor skeleton, "the facts are just as I have given them to you. Two of these old graveyards—the one that I reside in and one further along—have been deliberately neglected by our descendants of to-day until there is no occupying them any longer. Aside from the osteological discomfort of it—and that is no light matter this rainy weather—the present state of things is ruinous to property. We have got to move or be content to see our effects wasted away and utterly destroyed. Now you will hardly believe it, but it is true, nevertheless, and there isn't a single coffin in good repair among all my acquaintance—now that is an absolute fact. I do not refer to people who come in a pine box mounted on an express wagon, but I am talking about your high-toned silver-mounted burial-case, monumental sort, that travel under plumes at the head of a procession and have choice of cemetery lots—I mean folks like the Jarvis's, and the Bledsoe's and Burling's and such. They are all about ruined. The most substantial people in our set, they were. And now look at them—utterly used-up and poverty-stricken. One of the Bledsoe's actually traded his monument to a late barkeeper for some fresh shavings to put under his head. I tell you it speaks volumes, for there is nothing a corpse takes so much pride in as his monument. He loves to read the inscription. He comes after awhile to believe what it says himself, and then you may see him sitting on the fence night after night enjoying it. Epitaphs are cheap and they do a poor chap a world of good after he is dead, especially if he had hard luck while he was alive. I wish they were used more. Now I don't complain, but confidentially, I do think it was a little shabby in my descendants to give me nothing but this old slab of a gravestone—and all the more that there isn't a compliment on it. It used to have

"GONE TO HIS JUST REWARD"

on it, and I was proud when I first saw it, but bye and bye I noticed that whenever an old friend of mine came along he would hook his chin on the railing and pull a long face and read along down till he came to that, and then he would chuckle to himself and walk off looking satisfied and comfortable. So I scratched it off to get rid of those fools. But a single man always takes a deal of pride in his monument. Yonder goes half a dozen of the Jarvises, now, with the family monument along. And Smithers and some hired spectre went by with his a while ago. Hallo, Higgins, good-bye old friend! That's Meredith Higgins—died in '41—belongs to our set in the cemetery—fine old family—great grandmother was an Injun—I am on the most familiar terms with him—he didn't hear me was the reason he didn't answer me. And I am sorry, too, because I would have liked to stop a while and have a good long talk with him. Yonder goes Jones, now, with the wildest set of relations in the cemetery—four hundred dollars—entire trousseau, including monument, twenty-seven hundred. This was in the spring of '26. It was enormous style for those days. Dead people came all the way from the Allegheny to see his things—the party that occupied the grave next to mine remembers it well. Now do you see that individual going along with a piece of a head board under his arm, one leg bone below his knee gone, and not a thing in the world on? That is Barstow Dallmine, and next to Columbus Jones, he was the most sumptuously outfitted person that ever entered our cemetery. We are all leaving. We cannot tolerate the treatment we are receiving at the hands of our descendants. They open new cemeteries but they leave us to our ignominy. They mend the streets, but they never mend anything that is about us or belongs to us. Look at that coffin of mine—yet I tell you in its day it was a piece of furniture that would have attracted attention in any drawing room in this city. You may have it if you want it—I can't afford to repair it. Put a new bottom in her, and a piece of a new top, and a bit of fresh lining along the left side, and you'll find her about as comfortable as any receptacle of her species you ever tried. No thanks—no, don't mention it—you have been civil to me and I would give you all the property I have got before I would seem ungrateful. Now this winding-sheet is a kind of a sweet thing in its way, if you would like to——. No? Well, just as you say, but I wished to be fair and liberal—there's nothing mean about me. Good-bye, friend I must be going. I may have a good way to go to-night—don't know one thing for certain, and that is, that I am on the emigrant trail now, and I'll never sleep in that crazy old cemetery again. I will travel till I find respectable quarters, if I have to hoof it to New Jersey. All the boys are going. It was decided in public conclave, last night, to emigrate, and by the time the sun rises there won't be a bone left in our old habitations. Such cemeteries may suit the surviving friends but they do not suit the remains that have the honor to make these remarks. My opinion is the general opinion. If you doubt it, go and see how the departing ghosts upset things before they started. They were almost riotous in their demonstrations of distaste. Hello, here are some of the Bledsoes, and if you will give me a lift with this tombstone I guess I will join company and jog along with them—mighty respectable family, all the Bledsoes, and used to always come out in six-horse hearses, and all that sort of thing fifty years ago when I walked these streets in daylight. Good by friend."

An Alarm.

About midnight, when we were either lost in sleep, or dropping away, a fearful scream, that made the blood curdle, broke upon our startled ears. This wild yell came from a female throat, and was followed by cries of "Oh! stop him!" "Hold him!" "Don't let him go," and the wildest confusion ensued. All the men sprang to their feet, and all the women screamed. Running along the passage-way, I found a woman clinging to a male specimen of humanity, and begging him to go to bed, and learned, through a great deal of incoherent exclamation, that the man was a sleep-walker.

"Oh, James, do come back to bed; do waken up—please do!" she cried, piteously.

"Why, I am awake, you fool," snorted the husband.

"No, you're not. That is the way he always answers, and he'll go out and get killed under the cars. Won't some body stop the train?"

"Come, come, my good fellow, waken up, waken up," roared a stout man, shaking the supposed sleep-walker so violently by the shoulders that he must have had a free admission to the fire-works. In this he was assisted by our Kentucky friend, who appeared in a fearful suit of red flannel. This was too much for the afflicted man, charged with the crime of somnambulism. He went to fighting—shaking bullism. He went to fighting—shaking the stout man off with such force that corpulence went down in a sitting position, and hitting Red Flannels in the stomach, Blazes disappeared from sight through the curtains of a section from whence other female screams went up, and unmistakable evidences of a general engagement. The sleep-walker, after whipping all within reach, explained that he had got up with no intention to walk in his sleep, but to get a drink of water. But, being given to somnambulism, his wife had taken the alarm; and with this information he retired to his couch in a very sulky manner. Our Kentucky friend came tumbling from the section he had invaded, with his face scratched, his red flannel shirt torn, and giving evidence of having suffered from an encounter. He told me next day, that when he raided in on the bed he rolled over a fat woman into the arms of a thin one, who went at him tooth and nail, to the great damage of his wardrobe and countenance.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

THE bill which passed the House some time ago, to give soldiers artificial limbs, or the cost of the same in money, was amended by the Committee so as to allow them the artificial limbs every five years, but not the allowance in money.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

"'TIS FINISHED."

BY J. WILLIAM POPE.

In Seventy-Six, to all the world 'twas said,
Then Freedom dwelt upon Columbia's shore,
And hearts rejoiced, e'en those that dearly paid
The price required, in young and manly gore.
As time rolled on, each year
That Freedom wept beneath her weight of chains,
And monarchs smiled, and gave to us the life
And asked "from whence spun your flag those stains?"

A few true hearts revived the work again,
But hosts condemned their acts and took the sword.
And by the sword were they and others slain,
But Freedom's wall was answered by the Lord:
And forth went hail, the iron hail with fire,
Starvation, too, and desolation's hand,
While doleful peals were rung from dome and spire,
As blood in floods was drenching all the land.

Again to all the world the fact went,
That not a slave should dwell upon the sod,
And thousands overjoyed in homage bent
The knee, and cried, "come worship Freedom's God."
Then Peace returned, content to take her seat,
But Freedom still in sorrow weeping stood,
And said, "Yet Justice now the work complete
For which we gave our treasure and our blood."

* * * * * * *

Then Justice said: "Let all the world now hear:
That every man of every human race,
Who seeks a home, or claims a birthright here,
Shall have his right in proper time and place."
"Amen! amen!" angels was the respond,
And Freedom cried—"'Tis Finished. God be praised."
While Peace and Justice sealed the mighty bond,
Loud Hallelujahs all the people raised.

Anna Dickinson on Woman.

God did not create woman as a violet, to smell sweet, nor as a lute, to send forth harmonies, but as He created man, an immortal soul; and as such owing duties and responsibilities to every other immortal soul. The scales of everlasting justice are held in the hands of God, and must swing down at last. I do not expect a miracle to be wrought; I do not believe the millennium will dawn when woman receives the ballot. What woman needs is the broadening of the brain, the expansion of character gained through the power that will come with the ballot. Woman must help man as well as be helped by him. She must inspire him as well as be supported by him. The nations of the earth will rise up and call such an one blessed, and God Himself will say to her, "well done." No good will come to man or woman in keeping them asunder. There is no work a man can do but that will be better done by having a woman at his side.

PERRY'S COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY.

This is the only infallible remedy known to science for that unsightly disease of the secretions known as Comedone's Black Worms on the nose and face. It also cures those disfiguring diseases, Acne and Sycosis, Red, White and Mottreated Pimples on any part of the body. It leaves the skin soft, smooth and healthy. Sold at

JAMES E. BURNS & CO.'S
DRUG STORE,
Corner Penn and 58th (old St. Clair) sts.

THE WEAR AND TEAR OF BUSINESS LIFE.

The cares and labors of business life are apt to tell severely upon the health and constitution of the ardent, energetic business man, and when the need of some sustaining agent is felt, stimulants that cause only a temporary exhilaration, and leave the system in a state of partial collapse when their first effect has passed off, are too often resorted to. As certainly as fire leaves behind it a residuum of ashes, the use of the adulterated liquors of commerce produces premature exhaustion and decay. Touch them not. Tone and regulate the overtasked vital machinery with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is the wholesome elixir, the alcoholic element, which is the purest derivable from any source, is tempered by the choicest tonic, aperient, anti-bilious and anti-febrific vegetable extracts and juices, to strengthen, recruit, solace and purify the system in the mission of the great vegetable specific. When the stomach is in a healthy state, the bile flows regularly, the bowels perform their office properly, and the telegraphic fibres of the nervous system are in perfect working order, an enormous amount of labor can be borne without risk or inconvenience, and the direct effect of the Bitters is to promote this vigorous condition of the functions which the nourishment of the body, and its power of endurance mainly depend. The great tonic and alterative is, therefore, emphatically recommended for its remarkable strengthening properties, to all upon whom the responsibilities of life bear heavily, and who feel like fainting under the burthen. A lively appetite, a splendid digestion, elastic spirits and a marvellous ability to withstand fatigue, are among the blessings justly ascribed to the promotion operation of this palatable and powerful cordial, indeed there is nothing in the materia medica that can be compared with it.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FABER &
VAN DOREN,
367 Liberty Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
STEAM ENGINES,
IRON AND WOOD WORKING
MACHINERY,
Steam Pumps,
Engineers' and Machinists' Tools,
STEAM FIRE ENGINES,
BELTING,
Woolen Machinery, Machine Cards.
☞ Manufacturers' and Mill Supplies. A constant supply on hand and furnished on short notice.
ORDERS SOLICITED.

"HILL & ADAM'S SEWER PIPE CO,"
65 and 67 Sandusky St., Allegheny.
Manufacture highly VITRIFIED WATER AND SEWER PIPE. Dealers in CHIMNEY TOPS, FLUES and HYDRAULIC CEMENT.
C. G. McMILLEN, Agent.
my7:w6l

To Oil Capitalists.
The BRADY'S BEND IRON COMPANY will sell tracts of land, for boring purposes, in near vicinity to the new towing well on Armstrong Run. They will also SELL LOTS on the bank of the Allegheny River, near the new well, convenient for building sites.
W. D. SLACK, Superintendent.
BRADY'S BEND, May 10th, 1870. my10:w3t

KING WASHER.
This machine has taken the entire market in New York, New Jersey and Eastern Pennsylvania, and is guaranteed
A Perfect and Easily Working Machine.
W. W. KNOX, Sole Agent,
daw 137 LIBERTY STREET.

GARDEN PLANT
AND
Flower Trellises!
The handsomest, neatest, cheapest garden ornament. Over 20 designs.
W. W. KNOX,
MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.
137 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WARNER'S
PILE REMEDY.
WARNER'S PILE REMEDY has never failed (not even in one case) to cure the very worst cases of Blind, Itching or Bleeding Piles. Those who are afflicted should immediately call on their druggist and get WARNER'S PILE REMEDY. It is expressly for the Piles, and is not recommended to any other disease. It has cured many cases of over thirty years standing. Price $1. For sale by druggists everywhere.
B. L. FAHNESTOCK & CO., Wholesale Agents.
my9:wTTh

GARDEN VASES.
Garden Ornaments, Lawn Rakes, Lawn Scythes, Lawn Mowers, etc., etc.
W. W. KNOX,
137 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

LAND PLASTER, GUANO, AND AMMONIATE SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.
Always in store.
W. W. KNOX,
daw 137 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between J. T. Glass and Chas. A. Large, doing business under the firm of J. T. Glass & Co., was this day dissolved by mutual consent.
J. T. GLASS,
CHAS. A. LARGE.
PITTSBURGH, April 26, 1870. apx26:w1

ON FRANKSTOWN ROAD, May 2d, 1870.—Taken up, ONE DARK BROWN MARE, about 15 hands high. Enquire of LLOYD, at Deputy Mayor Cartwright's office, East Liberty. 2:w1

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Tuesday, May 10th,
AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street, Allegheny.
A FRESH STOCK OF
NEW DRESS GOODS,
WASH POPLINS,
IN
Beautiful Chene Mixtures,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
POPLIN ALPACAS
ALL FASHIONABLE COLORS,
FOR SUITS, VERY CHEAP.
Plain and Figured Silk Poplins.
Black and Colored
DRESS SILKS.
A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF
Striped and Figured P. K's.
CASSIMERES AND JEANS,
Cottonades and Linen Drills,
AT POPULAR PRICES AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street, Allegheny.

NOTICE!
Third Arrival of Spring
DRY GOODS.
Bell & Moorhouse,
21 FIFTH AVENUE,
Are Offering Great Bargains in
Dress Goods,
Silks, Shawls,
Linens, Piques
and Chintzes.
READ THE PRICES
AT
James Hoag, Jr's,
174 Federal St., Allegheny.

At 10 cents, 50 patterns Wall Papers, bright colors, for 5 cents per piece.
At 12 1-2c., Heavy Bright Dado Wall Papers, a bargain.
At 15 cents, Fine White Papers.
At 25 cents, yard-wide White and Buff Holland for Window Shades, good at the price.
Fine Oil Cloth Window Shades at half price.
Yard Wide Floor Cloth, 25 cents.
Wide Oil Cloth, cut to fit halls, rooms, &c.
Elegant Gold and Hand Made Wall Paper, at low prices.
JAMES HOAG, Jr.,
No. 174
FEDERAL STREET,
ALLEGHENY.
THE BEST BARGAINS
OFFERED
This Season.
AT 20 CENTS.
Ladies' Heavy British Cotton Stockings.
AT 25 CENTS.
Ladies' Heavy British Cotton Stockings
AT EXTRA BARGAIN.
AT 3 PAIR FOR $1.00.
Ladies' Super British Cotton Stockings.
AT 20 CENTS.
Men's Heavy British Cotton Socks.
AT 25 CENTS.
Men's Heavy French Cotton Socks.
LADIES' AND MEN'S
MERINO GAUZE UNDERWEAR
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
MISSES, BOYS AND CHILDREN'S
COTTON STOCKINGS
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES AT
Morganstern & Co's,
SUCCESSOR TO
MACRUM, GLYDE & CO.,
Nos. 78 and 80 Market Street.
AT
HORNE & CO'S.
Hosiery! Gloves!
Extensive and choice assortments at
Prices Unknown Since 1861.
ALEXANDRE'S KID GLOVES—a full assortment at $1.75.
COURVOISIER'S KIDS at $1.75.
LONG TOP KIDS, choice shades, at $2.00.
REGULAR MADE BRITISH HOSE, Heavy, 35 cents.
PLAIN AND RIBBED COTTON HOSE, 10 cents and up.
DOMESTIC COTTON HOSIERY, by case or doz.
GENTS' SUPER STOUT HALF HOSE, 25 cents.
GENTS' SUPER FINE HALF HOSE, 25 cents.
Also splendid assortments SASHES, SASH and BOW RIBBONS, LADIES' FANCY BOWS.
Large Additions to Stock
Just arriving, to which we invite the attention of Wholesale and Retail Cash Buyers.
77 AND 79 MARKET STREET.
ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL,
ED. BARKER, Proprietor,
Cor. Penn St. and 11th, formerly old Canal

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BARGAINS!!
IN
Every Department,
AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street, Allegheny.
NEW
Spring and Summer Shawls,
PANNIER ARABS,
Open Centre Shawls,
LIGHT SUMMER SKIRTS,
HATS AND BONNETS
Sundowns,
Ribbons and Flowers,
A FINE STOCK OF
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas,
In the latest styles at the lowest prices.
Housekeeping Dry Goods
IN EVERY VARIETY
AT
ATTRACTIVE PRICES.
Wholesale and Retail,
AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street, Allegheny.

On a Par with Gold!
WE NOW OFFER
Our New Stock
OF
DRY GOODS
AND
NOTIONS
AT
EASTERN PRICES.
BUYERS ARE INVITED TO
Examine our Goods & Prices.
ARBUTHNOT,
SHANNON & CO.,
No. 115 Wood Street.
BUY THE GENUINE.
CLARK'S
"O. N. T."
SPOOL COTTON.
GEO. A. CLARK,
SOLE AGENT.
Sold Everywhere.
my4:w26
SPECTACLES.
THE EYE.
Dr. FRANKS, the celebrated Lecturer on the Eye, and Manufacturer of Patent and Improved Spectacles, has returned to Pittsburgh, and is now at the ST. CLAIR HOTEL, where he adjusts his Gold-framed Spectacles to defective vision from an examination of the eye alone, so as to suit equally well by day as by artificial light without pain, from 15 to 25 years. Dr. F. may be professionally consulted on all diseases of the Human Eye, and has a large stock of his Spectacles and Eye Glasses for sale. About 4,000 pairs of these Spectacles were sold on Dr. Franks last visit in the space of three months, giving the most entire satisfaction to all as the medical gentlemen and citizens of Pittsburgh have by certificate testified.
☞ Be particular and enquire at the Dr.' entrance on Penn street for Dr. Franks' office, ROOM 22 St. Clair Hotel. ap15:wTTh
THE CHEAPEST PLACE in the City
TO BUY WATCHES,
IS AT
Wattles & Sheafer's,
101 Fifth Avenue.
A large stock of AMERICAN and IMPORTED WATCHES just received and for sale at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
DREKA,
IMPORTER AND RETAIL DEALER IN
FINE STATIONERY,
WEDDING, VISITING, PARTY and BUSINESS CARD ENGRAVING, MONOGRAMS, ARMS, ILLUMINATING, &c.
☞ Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Send for samples.
1033 Chestnut St., Phila.
GEORGE I. TROU