THE DAILY GAZETTE.

OFFICIAL PAPER
Of Pittsburgh, Allegheny City and Allegheny County.

GAZETTE BUILDING:
Corner of Sixth Avenue and Smithfield Street.

MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1870.

PETROLEUM at Antwerp, 53¾.

BONDS at Frankfort, 95¼@95¼.

GOLD closed in New York on Saturday at 114¾@114¾.

IT IS NATURAL that throughout the civilized Christian world the deepest horror, indignation and regret should be felt at the recent bloody, wholesale massacre of Jews in Roumania. It is also natural that the Israelites in America should feel their hearts sink and their blood boil when they read of the murder of thousands of their brethren, and should appeal to our Government to interfere, if possible, in their behalf. And yet it is but a century or two since, in all parts of so-called Christendom, the Jew was confined to the vilest parts of any town in which he was permitted to live at all, and, in case of a sudden pest or any other unlooked for calamity, was most liable to fall a victim to the fury of an unreasoning populace. And even now, in the capital of the Christian world, he is only admitted upon suffrance and is obliged to dwell in a low and filthy suburb of the city. The Roumanians are not any farther advanced in civilization or any more truly Christian now than was the rest of Europe at the end of the middle ages, and doubtless they hold the same idea as did those pious old monks who used to thank God that He had given them an opportunity to serve Him by torturing or slaying a Jew, totally overlooking the grandest words of the New Testament, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do."

IT WAS HARD for Rachel to lose her family and household idols and she did her best to carry them off with her when she end her husband emigrated, and so shrewd was she in guarding these precious evils that she quite deceived and overreached her sharp and tricky father; and in these days it is just as hard to give up cherished beliefs and superstitions as it was in the times of the patriarchs. But the inconoclasts go about with a seeming relish in their work and knock down almost everything that is particularly ancient or venerable. William Tell and Pocahontas have taken their places with the myths of the ancients. Semiramis loses her glory and the noble sons of the forest turn out to be squat and ill-favored Spotted Tails and Red Bears. Yet there are plenty to be found who will with ingenuity and a touching adhesion to ancient creeds, uphold all these and the thousand other idols of the Abbot-ical style of historians and we suppose they and their successors will continue to do so as long as the story of Rachel continues to be read. But perhaps the most remarkable illusion under which most of the world has rested, and that because it is so new and fresh, concerns the climate of San Francisco. For years it has been upheld as paradisical, and many a time have we listened to or read of discriptions of its loveliness, longed to be able to go and for a time enjoy the very luxury of living. Now, however, we hear of hot suns, driving sands, penetrating winds and an unhealthy dryness that makes life almost insupportable between the frequently recurring earthquakes. So that idol has been found by the penetrating Laban, and we wait to see which one he will get next.

RECKLESSNESS.

Railway accidents are once more in season, and it seems that, like some of the California crops, they come in season more than once a year. Frightful scenes of slaughter and destruction are chronicled in all parts of our land, and, after the funerals are over, the lame and the maimed remain to tell of the broken rail or the misplaced switch which served as instruments with which to fling the great mass of living human beings as a sacrifice upon the altar of the Demon of Recklessness. As has so often been said before, such frightful results of carelessness do not frequently have to be recorded on the continent of Europe. There are railroads of length in some places there, which are among the oldest in the world, and are still guiltless of any passenger's blood. That this immunity is altogether, under Providence, owing to the fact that every means that can be devised by man to insure safety in railroad travel has been adopted is evident, and we then might begin to wonder why our own railroads do not adopt and enforce similar precautions were it not for two facts—first, that our countrymen are of a much more incautious and reckless temperament than the sturdy, steady-going over-crowded Europeans; and second, because of the immense additional expense which such precautions would necessitate in this land of lofty wages and magnificent distances. Yet, we think we do observe a diminution in the number of accidents of this sort, year by year, although new railroads are being laid by the thousands, and the name of daily trains is Legion. We think we can notice a general tendency towards safety, and we doubt not that by the time the land is fully settled, America will be as safe a land for the railroad traveller as is now Belgium or Saxony.

A NAMELESS SLANDERER.

Of all the contemptible and despicable creatures which move about and exist upon the face of the earth, infesting and desolating fair places, the vilest is perhaps the anonymous slanderer. The rattlesnake by his noise and the copperhead by his odor give warning before striking, which they do openly and within reach of an avenging arm. But this human viper, hiding himself beneath the mystery of the anonymous and buried in the depth of his own degradation, stings and thrusts, often causing deep and dangerous wounds in which the venom of the weapon soon spreads and ramifies ineradicably. Last week one of these poisonous reptiles, who in all probability had been spurned by society and recognized and rejected as a villain, spawned a pamphlet which he sent by mail into most of the prominent families of the city. This brochure, neatly printed but altogether without mark of artisan or author, and headed with faulty latin, contains ten pages of rhyme without rythm, metre or wit, through which flows a stream of low abuse and spiteful malevolence which seeks to harm many of the most respected and shining lights of our social world. Merchants and gentlemen of fair fame are assailed with scurrilous epithets and vile abuse, and not satisfied with this their wives and sisters and daughters are not spared. Young ladies of the highest standing, irreproachable in character and position, are used as targets for some of these attacks; and old social scandals, and gossiping rumors, are coupled with vile insinuations, making perhaps the most contemptible specimen of low and vulgar literature we have ever beheld. Already, in spite of the density of the disguise which the cowardly scribbler has thrown around him, efforts, which promise to be successful, are being made to expose him, and it is to be hoped that before next week, when he threatens to produce a continuation of his slanderous publication, he will be too bruised in body and restrained in liberty to be capable of further present villainy.

PAPAL BAPTISM.

The General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church, which was in session in this city during a part of the past two weeks, performed a large amount of work, and discussed a variety of subjects. Among the subjects which engrossed much of their attention, and occupied a considerable portion of their time, was the validity of baptism as administered by a popish priest.

It is evident from the discussions, as reported in the GAZETTE, that there exists a considerable variety of sentiment among the venerable divines in relation to this subject, which was considered by them to be of so much importance that it has been sent down in overture to the inferior courts or presbyteries, to be deliberated upon for a year. This action was wise, inasmuch as the Assembly, owing to its delegated character, was scarcely competent to pronounce judgment on a subject in relation to which it had received no instructions from the presbyteries of which it is the creature.

We do not propose to enter the arena of theological polemics. We leave the discussion of dogmatic theology to grave and reverend divines. In the Assembly which closed its sessions in the First United Presbyterian Church on Thursday of last week, there is learning and piety enough to guide to a correct and satisfactory conclusion on this subject, which has created no little discussion in the community since it was first mooted by the venerable court. But we do say that it would be a serious matter, on the part of any deliberative body, to declare that Roman Catholics who have been sprinkled and anointed by a priest have not received Christian baptism. Such a declaration would meet with no more general favor than the proclamation of Papal infallibility. We know that there are many learned and good men, both lay and clerical, in connection with the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church, who are not prepared to endorse any such dogma. And we say this with all due deference and becoming respect to the much esteemed and erudite father whose report was discussed so extensively.

We believe that Stephen, Bishop of Rome in the third century, excommunicated the Asiatic Christians, who, in different councils, decreed that "heretics" should be re-baptized before they were received into the communion of the Church. But the African bishops treated Stephen's act with contempt, and declared that baptism administered by "heretics" was invalid. The Council of Nice, however, decreed that those who had been baptized by the hands of heretics might be admitted to the communion of the Church without re-baptism, by the imposition of hands, except such as had not been baptized in the name of the Sacred Trinity. But we are well persuaded that the Assembly, whatever may be their decision next year, will be influenced in their action by a sense of duty and conscientious conviction, and not by a principle of retaliation.

During the progress of the discussion we asked one of the clerical delegates from Great Britain. What is the position of the British churches in relation to baptism by Roman Catholic priests? His response was, and he is a man considerably advanced in years, "I never heard the question mooted in an Assembly before. We never re-baptise." A distinguished European divine makes use of the following language on this subject: "It seems to be generally agreed not to scrutinize this matter too minutely, and to admit baptism administered by any person who holds the office of the ministry in the church to which he belongs, and who observes the form prescribed by our Saviour, although it may be encumbered with superstitious rites."

Protestant divines hold almost universally, that the "man of sin" spoken of in the second letter of Paul to the Church at Thessalonica, is Anti-Christ, or the Church of Rome. It is not our province to pronounce an opinion on the correctness of this interpretation, but granting that it is correct, does it not argue against the position taken by some of the learned divines last week? For it is said that the "man of sin" "as God *sitteth in the temple* of God," that is, he is in the Christian church, although his teachings, forms, and ceremonies may not accord with those of Protestant divines.

We are strongly of the opinion, that after a year's deliberation by the presbyteries, the Assembly will be prepared to decree the validity of Papal baptism.

HOME FOR THE FRIENDLESS.

EDITORS GAZETTE:—It has seldom been my good fortune to witness a more lovely spectacle than that presented in the Union Baptist Church on Grant street, last Thursday evening, on the occasion of the ninth anniversary of the "Home of the Friendless." On the platform, which was covered with white linen and handsomely decorated with baskets and bouquets of rare and choice flowers, wreaths and garlands of evergreens, sat eighty-four little girls and boys, (many of them the orphans of our dead soldiers,) beautifully attired, the girls in white, the boys in tasteful uniform. Rev. Wm. M. Young, D.D., presided. Rev. E. K Squire made the opening prayer. Rev. M. Newel read the annual reports and Rev. Mr. Moore addressed the children, interspersing his address with questions to them, which were answered with a promptness which evinced long and careful training in knowledge of the Scriptures. Mrs. Levi Wade and Mrs. J. C. Lippincott, who had supervision of the anniversary, presided at the organ. The very successful manner in which the children performed their parts in the merry songs, speeches and dialogues, showed that these ladies must have spent much time and labor in preparing the children for the occasion. They sang three songs of motion in a highly creditable manner, in return for which the audience literally showered bouquets of beautiful flowers upon them; indeed every little performer received more or less, until the platform looked like a flower garden, filled with fairies. The annual report shows the Institution to be much in want of a larger building, and while their treasury has something in it toward erecting one, it is not enough to warrant them in commencing unless kind friends will aid them in the work. We do not hesitate to say that all who listened to the delightful exercises at the anniversary on last Thursday night will feel a new interest in the Institution, and when the kind ladies having it in charge appeal to them for aid, will respond most cheerfully.

A. SPECTATOR.

THE Ohio *State Journal* says: Laura Keene will please accept the homage of the subscriber. For several years we labored to break up the vulgar, insolent, barbarous practice of Columbus audiences in the matter of mutilating the last scene in a play by incontinently rushing from the house in the midst of it, as if their eternal salvation depended upon not hearing the play to the end. The cheap boarding house people made a rush, as usual, Saturday night, when Laura Keene stepped to the front and said in a commanding tone—"Sit down a moment!"—and they sat. For a moment the house looked astonished, then a roar of applause shook the building. Turning to the company on the stage, the lady with a graceful wave of the hand said—"Lord Dundreary! our departing friends have concluded to wait for your last words. Proceed!" Good for L. K.

The Crawford County System.

MESSRS. EDITORS GAZETTE: You speak as a party organ of "The Crawford County Plan" of nominations as one especially lauded by politicians of "the peculiar kidney of a certain George K. Anderson, of Crawford county," who is a candidate there, and does not seem to be acceptable to you. You characterize its advocates here as "a *handful* of disinterested patriots who have sometimes attempted to *wheedle* our friends in Allegheny into its adoption" by the assurance that—it would be "always efficacious in promoting the choice of unexceptionable men." You assert further that it is "the chosen means by which *pinchers, roosters, bribers*—and all sorts of political and personal *scallawags* without either principle, or the shadow of repute for it, ever find their ambition most thoroughly subserved," and that the counties of Erie and Crawford in their past and present political history "annually present more or less ample certificates of the utter worthlessness of the system, for anything more than a device to cheat and disappoint the honest rank and file of the party."

This is a hard saying in view of the fact that the system so decried is the "chosen means" of so many of the best Republican counties of this State. But is it true? The writer of this note, who has no ambition to gratify, and no interest to subserve, but the welfare of the party in the selection of proper representatives upon a principle of Republican equality, is one of those who think that the plan thus reprobated is the only one that can accomplish these objects, and that the one which you prefer is, in all its features—its individual management, and its results—so precisely obnoxious to all the injurious epithets which you have bestowed upon the other, that you could not have described it better than by so applying them.

What then is this *monstrum horrendum*—this dreaded Crawford county system you so much deprecate and abuse? Why nothing but the reference to the *people* themselves, of the selection of all the candidates by a *direct* vote, wherein every man shall express his individual preference for every office, and a *majority* of the voters shall decide? Surely no honest Republican can object to this.

But what, on the other hand, is the system upon which we now act? Why, that every Election District shall elect the same number of delegates, whether its Republican vote be *twenty* or a *thousand*, so that, in point of fact, a certain number of Districts, containing less than *one-fourth* of the Republican voters of the county, may, through delegates whom it is impossible to instruct as to all the offices, and voting, of course, *as they please*, dictate to the other *three-fourths* a ticket for the support of the *whole!*

Is this Republican? Look at the multiplication of trifling election Districts, and inform your readers, if you please, wherein it differs from the "Rotten Borough" system in England, where new writs were so often issued in high prerogative times by the Crown, to villages with two or three tenements, in order to bring in members to strengthen its vote in the House of Commons? Is it reasonable that the *thousand* Republican voters in the Second ward of Allegheny, shall be neutralized by the *fifteen* of the township of Crescent, or that the former shall acquiesce in the results of a proceeding wherein *twenty* townships, having no greater aggregate of votes than themselves, are allowed *forty* voices to their *two*? If you would preserve such a system at all, a just and equal apportionment is an absolute necessity.

It cannot, however, be amended. In no shape whatever can the delegation of such a trust, in the selection of perhaps *twenty* candidates, where it is impossible to instruct the delegate, even if he would obey, be admissable or defensible in a case where it is possible—as it is incontrovertibly here—for the people to pass directly upon the candidates themselves. Their delegates may be open—as they people at large assuredly are *not*—either to corruption or management, even if they are *competent* to decide intelligently, as it must be confessed, from their selections that they very seldom do. But if the people themselves are unfit to pass upon the candidates *directly*, they must be equally so to choose the proper agents to do it for them. That argument, however, would be fatal not only to the delegate system, but to the principle of popular election itself.

Nor will it do say that the Crawford county system is open to fraud. So are all popular elections. But surely you will not affirm that it would be as easy to corrupt the people themselves as their *two* delegates; and as to the mode of election, if they cannot vote freely and fairly, then what is to be said of the primary meetings, where they are all *supposed* to vote, and in which they elect the delegates themselves?

Allow me to add that "the handful of disinterested patriots" who advocate this system, are not the *politicians*, or the party *managers*, or "the pinchers, or roosters, or bribers, or scallawags without principle or repute, who find their interest in its adoption." No man of this sort will ever want it, and no man, whether honest or dishonest, can ever make it serve him, but by convincing the people at large of his superior worthiness. If he expects to succeed by intrigue or bribery, no public body will answer his purpose so well as a convention constituted under the present system, under the direction of a few managers; and that, I think, is very well understood by those who hold the strings, and think it so horrid that a *majority* of the voters should be allowed to select their own candidates.

It is not asserted by the friends of this system that it will *always* result in the choice of unexceptionable men. All that is claimed for it is, that while insuring the selection of men of good *repute* at least, it will greatly multiply the chances in that direction by driving from the field altogether all who are of bad repute, and many of those who are selected under the present system, so much to the admitted scandal of the district, and the discredit of the Republican party.

But then you say that the counties of Crawford and Erie in their past and present political history annually present more or less ample certificates of the utter worthlessness of the system.

I do not know that the representatives of those counties have been at any time obnoxious to any disadvantageous comparison with those of other counties which adhere to the old system, even without the startling inequalities and abuses which have crept in here especially and perhaps exclusively in its administration, or that any of them were parties to the concerted robbery of the Sinking Fund for the benefit of the Pennsylvania Central, either by their direct and open votes, or in precipitating the iniquity by the more indirect and less manly process of suspending the rules, as was the case with some of ours, I understand, in both Houses. That the old system has worked well generally, and in its results proved satisfactory to the people—as the doings of our Conventions seldom have—is proved, I think, by the many counties of this State that have adopted and adhered to it. But if it had even failed in some instances, what is to be said of the counties of Philadelphia and Allegheny, as examples of the success of the other system which you defend? Is it not notorious that the most inferior representatives of the State have come almost invariably from these districts, which have the material unquestionably of superior quality, and have no apology but a vicious system of nomination for not furnishing it? If the Crawford county plan will not answer, it is clear that human ingenuity can devise no other that will, and equally clear that the whole system of popular election is but a delusion and a humbug.

I do not know, therefore, why you should denounce it, and I have this to add, if you will allow me the expression of an an opinion, that, in my humble judgment, unless there is a reform in this particular, it is not unlikely to lead to the disruption, and perhaps the eventual overthrow of the party in this county. The men who think as I do, though not noisy politicians, are by no means the despicable *handful* that you suppose, only perhaps because they are quiet and undemonstrative. The time was—and that but lately—when the condition of the country made it a *necessity* that every loyal man should vote the ticket, whether he liked it or not. That time is now past, as the results of the last election would seem to testify. A decline in one year to little more than *half* the majority of the previous one, and the loss of a regularly nominated County Commissioner, are hints which no prudent or sagacious politician can afford to despise.

FAIR PLAY.

OTIS CLAPP, who recently died in Charleston, Mass., left a legacy of $500 to be held in trust by ten Charleston men, the interest to be used in defraying the expenses attending the opposition of annexation of Charleston to Boston, and in case the annexation shall be accomplished before twenty-five years, then the whole amount is to go to a fund now existing for the delivery of "Liberal Lectures" and distributing "Liberal Tracts."

A Passion for Parasols----A Remarkable Instance of Kleptomania.

There is in New York a rich lady, who, if the New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Public Record* may be believed, has a mania for stealing parasols. This remarkable lady, it appears, has been married for some four or five years, but her husband till the present time has never had the least suspicion of her singular failing. Smith—to call her for convenience sake, by a wholly impersonal name—had in her large and elegant house a little boudoir which she always kept closely locked. It was one of those apartments which in New York houses are always called "half bed-rooms." When examined the other day by some detectives the walls of the apartment were found decorated with nearly two hundred parasols of all sizes and varieties, from the cheapest to the most expensive. There were several richly decorated with lace, valued at fifty dollars apiece. The kleptomaniac has been several years forming this unique collection; and on one or two occasions when detected in the act by storekeepers, manages to hush up the matter by restitution or purchase of the stolen property. She had an odd habit of giving names to her favorite parasols, selecting them from poems, novels and plays. The latest addition to the stock—an elegant white parasol with heavy fringe—was called "Fron Fron," others bore labels with such as "Pickwick," "Little Dorrit," "Lady of the Lake," "Elaine," "Clara Vere de Vere," Evangeline," "Ophelia," "Rosalind" and the like; and one large specimen, bordering on the umbrella species, bore the gloomy name "Lady Macbeth." The husband of the lady in question is undecided as to what course to pursue in the curious emergency. As to the fair kleptomaniac herself, she professes to be overwhelmed with contrition and remorse. The family will certainly remunerate the spoliated parasol dealers for their losses, and the matter will probably be hushed up.

A Female Speculator out of Wall Street.

The Milwaukee *Wisconsin* of the 1st says: "Some days ago, an apparently intelligent German woman came to the city, and stopped in the Ninth Ward. Studying carefully the ground, and selecting houses where it was known that some money had been saved, the woman would go to the house in the absence of the husband, and make the acquaintance of the wife. She would work into her confidence, and then tell her that she, the confidence woman, was in communication with spirits, and that they had divulged the fact to her that sums all the way from one million to ten million dollars were buried on the lot. In each case she agreed to aid the parties in securing this money, and the same programme was necessary—to bury from $50 to $100 on the lot, that the larger quantity might be found. Confidence felt so certain of the result that she would furnish one-half the money. It seems singular that such a story should be believed, even by the most ignorant; but it was, and, in a number of instances, the women went to the hiding place of the family money, and, taking out the amount required, gave it to the stranger, who, with the equal amount of her own, buried it. It was, in every case, a part of the compact that the matter must be kept a secret, and not even the husband or any person could be told of it. In one case, where $200 was paid over, the charm did not work, and $200 more were added, taking the hard earned savings of the family for years. It is now known that over $2,000 was raised by this woman, all from poor families. When the bubble burst, and the frightened and sold parties went to look for their money, it was gone of course—was dug up at night and carried away by the woman, who has left the city."

A Man Who Almost Was a Gentleman.

Tuesday morning as a crowded Clairborne street car was proceeding along Common street, a very elegantly dressed female came in, deeply veiled. Several gentlemen immediately arose and offered her their seats, one of which she accepted with all the graceful abandon and assumed indifference of a recognized belle. Taking from her portmonnaie a small piece of change, she gave it to a gentleman to pay her fare. The nickel was deposited, and the person in retiring to his seat picked up the lady's handkerchief that had been accidentally dropped. In so doing he caught a glimpse of a sunburned countenance decidedly *cafe au lait* in appearance. "What," exclaimed the gentleman, suddenly dropping up, "Why, confound it, it is a nigger." "Sar," responded the female, "I'se a lady. My husband belongs to the Legislature." The surprise of this declaration caused the gentleman to relax his hold upon the car straps, and the vehicle just at this moment reaching a curve, gave a sudden lurch, and losing his balance the man was deposited full till in the African's lap. A succession of loud screams, in which the words "white trash" mingled with a volume of indignant abuse as the female left the car to proceed to have her assailant arrested on the charge of assault and battery. Appearing before the Recorder the matter was explained and the case dismissed, much to the dissatisfaction of the lady, who plainly intimated that the matter was not done with yet, and the gentleman might anticipate an invitation to the Oaks as soon as the legislator was informed of the occurrence.—*N. O. Picayune.*

A Good Samaritan's Reward.

A Spanish Jew passed, some two months ago, the quarter "Stambul" in the city of Constantinople. It had rained for several days, so that the mud of the streets was very deep. A Turkish boy, who had to cross a street, was unable to undertake it by the deep mud and by a canal that was just opened. The Jew, noticing the embarrassment of the boy, took him his arm to carry him across. Some Greeks and Armenians witnessing this, cried out, "See, the Jew takes the boy, to use his blood." In vain did the Jew protest his innocence; in vain were all assurances of the mother of the child, that it was by her request that the Jew took hold of the boy; the fanatic crowd, which had soon gathered together, were mercilessly beating the Jew, and it was only through the interference of the police that his life was saved. The next day the mob pursued some Jewish ragpickers, forcing them to empty their bags, to find out if there were no Christian children secreted there, and, after they found nothing, the Jews were beaten for the disappointment. The report of these outrages reached the Sultan, who mercifully published an order for the prevention of such deeds in future, and the severest punishment of all instigators of similar persecutions.

The Savage Hidalgos.

The last Spanish barbarity reaches us through the medium of a private letter from Remedios, written by a trustworthy person. Early in the month of May, forty-two inhabitants of that city were dragged from their houses late at night, under the pretence that they were in some manner identified with the insurgent cause. The poor wretches were dragged from their families, safely bound, and taken to the vicinity of the cemetery, and were there clubbed to death with the butt end of muskets. No charge, no trial, and, shackled as they were, no possible defence—knocked on the head like oxen in the shambles. Among them was more than one old man over seventy years of age. Two only managed to escape this horrible massacre. This deed was committed by the volunteers in revenge for the many defeats they had lately suffered. Portillo, the military commander of the district, who had previously earned a reputation in Villa Clara for his cruelties to old men, defenceless women and children, was aware of the outrages that were being committed, but by his inaction passively endorsed the fearful butchery.

The Oneida Disaster--British Opinion of Eyre.

The London *Times* of May 18th says: "The correspondence relative to the collision between the Oneida and the Bombay, and the official notes and evidence in the inquiry held at Yokohama, have just been printed by order of the House of Commons, and every one has the opportunity of learning the facts and judging the case for himself. The general opinion, we are sorry to say, must be that the most unfavorable view taken of Mr. Eyre's conduct in this country is the most consistent with truth. We have waited with an earnest hope that something would appear to extenuate his culpability and to remove the stigma which through him had been fixed on the humanity of British seamen. But, though the distorted versions of the story current in the United States may be set aside, enough remains to show that beyond a doubt the death of one hundred and twelve persons who were lost with the Oneida is to be ascribed to the negligence of the Captain of the Bombay."

MR. S. B. DENNETT, who left the *Nation* to fill the chair of English literature in Harvard, thinks of returning to editorial life.

THE Philadelphia *Bulletin* publishes a call signed by a long list of prominent citizens, requesting Mr. Wm. Rotch Wister to permit his name to be used as Republican candidate for Congress in the Fifth District. Mr. Wister permits.

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HAIR HATS.
LADIES AND CHILDREN'S CACTUS AND STRAW HATS.
Fresh Arrivals FINE FRENCH FLOWERS, BOBES, GLASSES and FIQUETT RIBBONS, all shades and widths.
PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS, PONGEE AND COLORED LINEN. A new lot just received.
EMBROIDERIES.
SWISS, NEEDLE WORK AND HAMBURG EDGES AND INSERTINGS.
REAL AND IMITATION LACE COLLARS AND HANDKERCHIEFS.
CHEMIZETTES.
EMBROIDERED LINEN SETTS.
LADIES' WHITE AND BROWN LINEN DRESS SUITS.
INFANTS' EMB. ROBES AND DRESSES. A fresh line just in.
KID GLOVES in Light Evening Shades, and Bright Colors, all numbers.
NEW GOODS
Arriving Every Day.
77 AND 79 MARKET STREET

JOHN STEVENSON'S SONS & CO.,
JEWELERS,
93 Market street, Pittsburgh.
(THIRD DOOR FROM FIFTH.)
Have on hand all the latest novelties in Fine Jewelry; also Silver Pieces and Silver Plated Ware of new designs, suitable for wedding gifts.
Watches of all the American makers in gold and silver cases. Both key and Pendant Winders constantly on hand, as well as a full variety of the finer grades of the Swiss Watch, including Jurgensen, Jacot, Ferregaux, and others.
We call particular attention to our facilities for repairing and regulating fine Watches. To that branch of our business we give special care.
Orders by mail promptly filled. Designs of any goods sent in drawings by mail at request.
my18:w99

WM. KREBS,
ICE DEALER,
351 River Ave., Allegheny.
jel.:w88

CROQUET! CROQUET!
The cheapest and best assortment of Croquets in the city. For sale by
JAMES BOWN,
my27 136 Wood Street.

SHEEP SHEARS! SHEEP SHEARS!
I have a fine assortment of Sheep Shears, suitable for any grade of fleece. Prices as low as the lowest, and goods second to none. For sale by
JAMES BOWN,
my27 136 Wood Street.

ANVILS! ANVILS!
A full assortment of Peter Wright's Patent Wrought Anvils, from 136 to 266 pounds. Just the size for city and country blacksmiths. For sale by
JAMES BOWN'S,
my27 136 Wood Street.

BASE BALLS! BASE BALLS!
Wishing to close out my stock of Base Balls, I will sell any of the following brands as cost, viz. Horsman's, Van Horn, Ross, Atlantic and Regulation.
JAMES BOWN,
my27 136 Wood Street.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GREAT BARGAINS
AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street,
ALLEGHENY.
SPECIAL BARGAINS
IN
HATS AND BONNETS,
Ribbons and Flowers.
LACE EDGINGS
AND
INSERTINGS
Lace Collars and Handkerchiefs.
Parasols & Sun Umbrellas.
NEW STYLES IN
HOOP SKIRTS
AND
SKELETON CORSETS.
Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves.
HOSIERY.
LADIES' AND MISSES' HOSE.
MENS' AND BOYS' SOCKS.
A NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street, Allegheny.

DRY GOODS.
GRAND O
A New and C
DRY G
At the Old Es
J. W. BARKE
59 MARKE
The successors to J. W. Barker & C eastern market a new and complete s DRY GOODS, which they will sell at t The stock has been arriving for the p
MONDAY, Ju
IT CONS
Shawls, Lace Points and Circulars, Linen, Travelling, Parasols, Gloves, Hosiery.
The Proprietors flatter themselve of goods as was ever brought to the P sell for CASH ONLY, goods can be pur house in the two cities. Call and exa
M'KEE, MUR
(Successors to J. W.
59 MARKE
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.

NEFF HOUSE,
Yellow Springs, Ohio.
Will be ready for the reception of guests, on SATURDAY, June 11th, 1870.
☞ Application for Rooms for the season will be received on and after the 24th of this month.
J. F. PIERCE,
my22:x71 PROPRIETOR.

WINE OF LIFE—The great Blood Purifier and Delicious Tonic. WARNER'S VINUM VITÆ, OR VINE OF LIFE, is free from any poisonous drugs or impurities, being recommended for those who require a mild stimulant, to stimulate appetizer and tonic, and the most thing in the world for purifying the blood. It is Cheaper than any and delicious article ever offered to the public. Put up in quart bottles, whisky measure, so as to make the cheapest and most desirable article of any other article. It is more healthy and cheaper than any other article. It is in fact, a life preserver. Both male and female, young or old, can take the Wine of Life. It is in fact, a life preserver. Those who wish to enjoy good health and a free flow of lively spirits, will do well to take the Wine of Life. It is different from anything ever before in use. It is sold by druggists; also at all respectable stores. Price $1.00, in quart bottles.
my24:w97

ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL,
ED. BARKER, Proprietor,
Cor. Penn St. and 11th, formerly old Canal

CEMENT—100 bbls. Louisville Hydraulic Cement, the best in use, for sale by
J. B. CANFIELD,
141 First avenue.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW GOODS
AT
Low Prices.
AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street,
ALLEGHENY.
At $1.90 per yard, a superior article of
AMERICAN
BLACK SILKS.
At 6½c., Fast Colored Calicos.
At 12½c., Light Delaines and Ginghams.
At 50c., Ladies' Balmoral Skirts.
At 22½c., Yard Wide Feather Ticking.
At 12½c., Gray Kentucky Jeans.
A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
Striped and Fig'd P. K's,
VERY CHEAP.
A FRESH STOCK OF
DRESS GOODS,
In Black and Colored American Poplins.
In Black and Colored Japanese Silks.
In Black and Colored Grenadines.
In Black and Colored Dress Silks.
Wholesale and Retail,
AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street, Allegheny.

DRY GOODS.
GRAND OPENING
OF
Complete Stock
OF
GOODS,
tablishment of
ER & CO.,
T STREET.
o. have just purchased for Cash in the tock of the most stylish and seasonable he lowest living prices.
ast week, and will be opened on
ne 6th, 1870.
ISTS OF
Silks, Bareges, Delaines, Poplins, Prints, Muslins, Calicos, &c., &c.
s that they have at least as fine a stock ittsburgh market, and as they buy and chased at as low rates as in any other mine the new stock.
PHY & CO.,
BARKER & CO.,)
T STREET.
OUR NEW PAPER.
We claim for OUR NEW PAPER the following special points of excellence, ALL of which will be sustained, under the most critical examination, by experts. They are
1st. An ivory-like surface.
2d. An excellence of color. The purest color that can be given to paper.
3d. Freedom from specks or flaws.
4th. An uniform rulling, done with great care.
5th. In being ruled on all four edges, a great advantage.
6th. In the purity of the Linen and Cotton stock from which it is made.
7th. In its freedom from adulterations.
8th. In its being double calendered, making the surface hard, and of the paper strong and durable.
9th. In its being made largely of Linen Stock.
10th. In its being put up "all insides," or perfect Sheets, a saving of 5 to 10 per cent.
11th. In its cheapness, being sold quite as low as the common inferior papers.
Samples, with prices, furnished on application to the Proprietors.
J. L. READ & SON,
Booksellers and Stationers,
No. 102 FOURTH AVENUE,
jel PITTSBURGH, PA.

"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:w81

FOR SALE OR LEASE.
A FIRST-CLASS
OIL REFINERY,
Well located; capacity 1,000 bbls per week, in good condition, nearly new. Apply to, or address
H. M. LONG & CO.,
my22:x70 PITTSBURGH, PA.

STONE
WATER PIPES,
Chimney Tops,
HOT AIR & CHIMNEY FLUES, &c.
A large and full assortment constantly on hand.
HENRY H. COLLINS,
apl1:w71 133 SECOND AVENUE.

To Oil Capitalists.
The BRADY'S BEND IRON COMPANY will sell tracts of land, for boring purposes, in near vicinity to the new flowing 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 19th, 1870. my19:w73

Bakery, Confectionery,
AND
ICE CREAM.
The undersigned has established the above business in the very convenient location, No. 337 FOURTH AVENUE, Allegheny, one-half block from the Park, where he is prepared to supply all from his hand. His school is handsomely fitted up for the consignment of ice cream, who will find it very convenient to the Park. Satisfaction warranted in goods, attendance and prices. The public patronage is solicited.
WM. A. RHODES.
my27:x59

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOAN
of the
Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Co.
The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad
is completed and running from RICHMOND, VA., to the celebrated WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, in West Virginia, 227 miles. It is being rapidly extended to the Ohio river, 200 miles further making in all 427 miles.
In its progress Westward, it penetrates and opens up to market the WONDERFUL COAL DEPOSITS OF THE KANAWHA REGION IN WEST VIRGINIA. And thus brings the superior and abundant Coals of that section into communication with the IRON ORES OF VIRGINIA AND OHIO, and the WESTERN, SOUTH WESTERN AND EASTERN MARKETS.
When completed it will connect the SUPERIOR HARBOR FACILITIES OF THE CHESAPEAKE BAY with reliable navigation on the Ohio river, and thus with the ENTIRE SYSTEM OF RAILROAD AND WATER TRANSPORTATION OF THE GREAT WEST AND SOUTHWEST.
It will make a SHOR