THE DAILY GAZETTE.

OFFICIAL PAPER
Of Pittsburgh, Allegheny City and Allegheny County.

GAZETTE BUILDING,
Corner of Sixth Avenue and Smithfield Street.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1870.

BONDS at Frankfort 96¼.

PETROLEUM at Antwerp 53f.

GOLD closed in New York on yesterday at 111¼@111¾.

MANY of the collieries of the Schuylkill region are standing idle, and the miners are out of employment, owing to a refusal of the owners to live up to the basis of 1869 in the matter of wages.

PHILADELPHIA, the proud eastern city of this Commonwealth, has the largest public park in America: Pittsburgh, wealthy and prosperous, brings up the rear of the State, but has not an acre of a breathing spot for the people.

WILL not some of our enterprising public citizens move to establish a public bathing place? Such an institution would prove a sanitary blessing of the highest order to thousands of people who would avail themselves of its advantages.

LATE advices from Minister Curtin report his health much improved. He has received from our Government permission to spend two months away from the Court of St. Petersburg, in company with the Emperor, whose guest he is to be, at the Warm Springs of Germany.

MR. DISRAELI, some thirty years or more ago, wrote a novel called Venetia; Venetia has been republished since the recent success of Lothair, and from an article in a recent number of the *Commercial* we should judge that a specimen copy has been sent by the Messrs. Appleton to the editor of that paper, on whom it has made an impression; deep and lasting.

It is with unfeigned pleasure that we are able to announce the conversion of our good friends of the *Post* to the doctrine of protection. In a late issue of their paper they give the following pledge:

"We pledge the Republican party to send a Democrat to Congress who is in favor of protection and will be able to assert it on the floors of Congress."

There is hope for Pittsburgh manufactures and the country yet.

THE *Post* and *Commercial* have joined hands in trying to break up the Republican party, and are playing the game "you tickle me and I'll tickle you." The following is from yesterday's *Post*:

"The *Commercial* reports the true Republican movement as making "gratifying progress"—applies the address of the Executive Committee "a whining appeal," and tells a great deal of truth about the Radical party, *which we have put in pickle ready for the fall campaign.* Our readers will bear us witness that we depicted the sad results of Radical rule, just as our neighbor now sees them."

THE *Commercial* yesterday published this special dispatch from Titusville:

"Titusville and Oil Creek townships give nine hundred and seventeen majority for Anderson."

91[illegible] *majority* for Anderson! That sounds high for the great reform candidate of the oil regions, but how much repeating and doubling up and ballot box stuffing, colonizing and Crawfordizing generally must have been done to have secured such a majority in two townships whose aggregate Republican vote was only 585 last year, and whose total poll of all voices only reached 1,079? The Republican element of Titusville and vicinity must have increased wonderfully of late, or perhaps, third party *honesty* and *reform* controlled the boards and demonstrated how fraud is to be abolished and the sanctity of the ballot box and the purity of primary meetings maintained by honest but oft outraged people. We like the first show of reform the third party has given in anderson's handsome majority, but we think the people won't be able to appreciate how, in the newly inaugurated, honest way of conducting a primary meeting, any partisan candidate can secure a majority over his rival as large as the entire voting population of the townships carried. They can't, they won't see it.

THUS FAR this year we have not been treated with the learned savan's note of warning to be prepared for a delayed visit of the cholera-epidemic. As regular as the summer months came in several past years the people were cautioned and urged to get ready their households for the reception of the grim visitor. However, much perhaps to the disappointment of the prophetic alarmists, the epidemic put in no appearance, and the continued absence has encouraged the people to feel perfectly safe and to dispense with alarm on the recurrence of sultry weather. The alarmists, while planting dread and fear among the people, served a good purpose, inducing the exercise and practice of sanitary and preventive measures, and thus helping to ward off pestilence of every description. We could wish that they would again come forth and promise us the cholera, for the people, in their full sense of security, seem to have forgotten all about sanitary prudence, measures and regulations. Our city is today in better condition to furnish welcome and a fruitful visiting place to the cholera, or any other epidemical visitor, than it has been for years, and yet not one word of alarm is expressed. We are living wholly indifferent to sanitary provisions, and careless of cholera or any other disease. Our back streets and alleys are frightfully filthy, there are skeletons about the premises of all our houses, and the markets are filled with death-coaxing season-forced fruits and decayed vegetables, which heedless people buy and eat as if they never heard tell of the cholera. Indeed, we are ripe for any epidemic as a city and a people, and if one does come fearfully heavy will be its ravage.

QUIXOTIC JOURNALISM.

Since the day when the immaculate Don, pink of chivalry, redoubtable Knight, puissant passer at arms, started out with Rosenante and Sancho to avenge the wrongs of the world, a counterpart of the same moral assininity has been found in every walk of life wherein there is any margin for speculation: your pulpit Quixote, shivering his lances against imaginary evils; your politico-economical Quixote, striking for Millennium to-morrow; your woman's right Quixote, getting out of the frying-pan into the fire; and so on down to the every day journalistic Quixote, always spoiling for a fight, of which the best example at hand is our chivalric neighbor, the *Commercial*.

From the date of its majority, this Quixotic sheet has been principally engaged in fighting wind-mills of wrong which it alone could see. It is never without its nightmare of alarm, when those all around it, in the same ordinary situation, are enjoying their repose in perfect security. It sees nothing but rings, wrongs, corruptions, everywhere; and, straightway putting lance to foot and pressing spurs, it tilts against the inevitable wind-mill, only to find itself, like its illustrious predecessor, an egregious ass "gone to grass."

Its latest wind mill is the "monster" in the Republican party of this county. No entreaties of a friendly Sancho could sustain it. It actually saw the hydra-headed monster "of such hideous mein," (etc.,) glaring at it—reaching out its great arms—from the very heart of its own political household; and what is ye man of chivalrie to do but to fight, fight, fight! Pop goes the lance, in goes the spurs, away goes Rosenante, and down goes our Don; the "monster" was only the creature of a distempered mind—or of a perverted principle, and the old wind mill of the original Republican party moves on as though the pink of chivalry had never pointed lance or eclipsed itself *in prospective*, in coming bellicose before it.

Or perhaps we are too mild in calling this movement of the *Commercial* merely Quixotism? While the true man of the lance was the very soul of sincerity, we can hardly say so much for this modern chivalrist. Don was simply mad: the *Commercial* is methodically so. One thing, however, is certain: its own irregularity is its own condemnation.

THE AUGUST CONVENTIONS.

The Republicans—the true Republicans, not those who have drawn their more honest neighbors into a puny rebellion to break down the party organization—have not scared worth a cent at the work of "reform" now going forward, but they are cementing their ranks closer together to move against all opposition to secure triumph at all hazards. Those who are so conspicuous in engineering the movement—and the number has come down beautifully, an eight by ten office accommodating all immediately interested, with plenty of standing room to fix up the programme—make considerable noise, but the masses of sober thinking persons will not be tickled with their buncombe resolutions and hypocritical protestations of honesty, into lending support to the pet scheme of destroying a powerful political organization in order to afford a few dissatisfied parties opportunity to ride into places which would forever be withheld from them if they were rewarded according to the measure of their merit and capacities. It remains, of course, for all the Republicans to take especial interest in politics now. The August Conventions must well, fairly and faithfully represent the best element of the party, not its rich and gilt-edged adherents any more than its good, true, trustworthy and honest members who have no principle alone closely clung to the organization in cloud and sunshine, and who so often have contributed by their votes to its glorious triumphs over foes, no matter whence they came. It is the duty of all good Republicans to interest themselves at the August primary meetings, for the success of the party depends largely on the delegate elections. Put only good and true men in the conventions and they cannot fail to put men of equal integrity and standing with themselves forward for the offices within the gift of the people. With a ticket having thereon the names of citizens against whose fealty to party and principles nothing can be urged, the regular Republican organization need not have the least fear of defeat, even should the apparent probability of a coalition with the Democracy be consummated by the ring-leaders in the third party movement. It would be unwise and insane for the August Conventions to ignore the demand of the people, and it is a universal one, not of recent birth either, for good candidates. Let the nominations be made with care and caution and all will be well. It is none too early for good citizens to look about for fit delegates to represent them in the August Conventions, and none too soon to shape the character and quality of the ticket to be nominated by the Republican party for Republican support.

VERY COOL.

While seriously contemplating yesterday whether we were going to melt right down beneath the oppressive heat of the burning rays of a summer's sun, our eyes lit upon a cool and refreshing shade, under which we regaled ourselves for a time, and almost forgot that the thermometer stood at eighty-five. This cool and pleasant retreat we found in a communication from that staunch old Democratic county of Berks, on the first page of the *Commercial*. "Berks" shouts, most lustily, All hail to the new party in old Allegheny! In it she sees that the day of her redemption from Democratic bondage draweth near. How the emancipation is to be effected we are not informed, but it will be, nevertheless. If the insurgents shall succeed here, and of this there is now no doubt whatever, as less, perhaps, than two dozen of boilers decreed in an upper room on Smithfield street on Monday afternoon, that victory is certain, and boldly declared that they carried twenty-five thousand Republican votes in their vest pockets! Berks will feel the efficacy of their purifying touch and her Democratic majority of thousands will never be heard of again. The political crusaders of Pittsburgh are all mighty men. Although they numbered only about two dozen at their first meeting, there is nothing within the limits of these United States that can resist their sway. They will disenthrall Berks and every other Democratic stronghold in the nation! We breathe more freely. This is decidedly refreshing. We hope to keep cool for a week to come after receiving this blessed assurance. Let all rejoice heartily. Berks is to be redeemed! and the bolters of "Allegheny State" are to redeem her. Berks! a bright and happy future awaits you. Cherish nothing but feelings of profoundest gratitude for the "office-hunting ring" of Allegheny which has manifested so much compassionate regard for you in your lost, and all but hopeless condition.

"Berks" would have been regenerated long since, she avers, if Senator Cameron had only been sent back, when an infant, to the home of his ancestors, in the land of the mountain and flood. He has paralyzed the right arm of the Republican strength in the Keystone State by his unaltered, and, as we believe, his unalterable devotion, to its doctrines and usages. Well, if these will not bear to be examined in the open light of day, let Allegheny be purified and Berks disenthralled by the organization of a new party, and let the Senator have all the honor that is due to him for consistency in standing by the true doctrines of Republicanism. It is decidedly cool, to charge a man with bringing ruin upon a party because he has ever showed fidelity to its principles.

Grateful as the shade is, in the midst of this melting heat, we are not prepared to recline beneath either the Curtin or Cameron "wing." We abhor useless and unnecessary divisions, and commiserate, most profoundly, those who create them. The success and prosperity of the Republican party does not depend on the smile or the frown of Simon Cameron or A. G. Curtin, although both are recognized as influential and leading members in it. But we have searched diligently, and have been unable to discover a single instance in which Senator Cameron has ever betrayed the principles of his party.

It is but a week or two since a communication appeared in the *Commercial*, which was written by a correspondent in Philadelphia, in which it was charged that Senator Cameron was demoralizing and destroying the Republican party by refusing to lend his aid to elevate Democrats to official position! In the same way, we suppose, he is demoralizing the Republican party in Berks, and in every other county in the State. Do our readers believe that in this regard the Senator is pulling down, or are they not rather convinced that he is building up, the Republican party?

It requires no very penetrating vision to see what the object of the "reform" party is. Some of its originators here have never been in healthful accord with Republican doctrines, others have got soured from some cause or other, which we need not mention, and, with a coolness which is truly refreshing, invite the cooperation of good men in their wicked attempt to destroy a party, which cannot see that it is under any obligation to maintain them constantly at the official crib. And General Cameron is villified and traduced every day because he will not assist them in the nefarious work of disruption and disintegration by securing places for the Democracy.

If Cameron is such a heinous sinner, and yet yields such a potent influence that he can corrupt not only the State, but the Nation, is he not a fit subject for the Republican party to try their hands on? If they would only reform him, then, according to their logic, the nation would become reformed, inasmuch as he is the prolific source of all the political evils beneath which the country is groaning. Let them not respond, "He is beyond reformation," for if they cannot reform one man they cannot reform many thousands.

Republicans! Keep very cool. Two dozen of men—more or less—however praiseworthy the design of some of them may be, will not be able to destroy your organization, which has again and again demonstrated its invincibility.

KANSAS.

Pleasant Words from an Old Friend—The Crops—The Grasshoppers and their Past Depredations — The Growth of Kansas, &c., &c.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

JEFFERSON County, Kansas, June 23, '70.

It is now about ten weeks since I, with my family, first occupied this house where I am writing as our home, and this is my first epistle to the dear old GAZETTE. Upon entering a new place, however well we may suppose we have everything fixed, one finds very many things still to do, and this is my apology for my long silence. I have indeed had a very busy time of it since I have been here, and every day sees some improvement, something done which is permanently useful or ornamental. The location is so beautiful naturally that it is neither difficult nor expensive to make this as pretty a home as any reasonable man could desire. The house stands on a natural swell and on a well defined line dividing the prairie from a belt of thriving young oak timber, mostly black oak, intermixed with hickory, walnut, etc. The oaks are very symmetrical in form, the dark dense, shining foliage of which makes groves for both north and south of the house very pretty and delightfully shady. Some of the members of our family have dubbed our place "Oakwood," which is certainly appropriate enough. Our post office is Perry.

But I have said more than enough about our own home. All I shall add is that there are plenty more localities just as pretty as ours in this neighborhood.

This has been a fine season in this State. We have had rain enough, but not too much. A warm, quiet shower is falling at this moment. The wheat is generally ripe and much of it cut. The crop, as a general thing, is not a heavy one, but the quality is first-rate. Corn and potatoes are very luxuriant. Early potatoes are already as large as I would care to have them at the table. Cucumbers and beans raised in the open air are now abundant, and in a few days we will have peas, of ripe tomatoes. Limas beans have climbed to the tops of the poles and are full of blossoms. I mention these little things as they give a better idea of the climate than any more abstract description could do. The fact is, this Kansas soil and this warm and brilliant sunshine push vegetation with astonishing rapidity. For example, I planted a lot of Early Rose potatoes on the 10th of May; on the 10th of June they were in blossom and had good sized tubers.

For a series of years grasshoppers were the most serious pest of this country. I have seen them so numerous that it was difficult to take a step without crushing them. They sometimes came in swarms so vast that the only thing to which their advent can be compared is a snow shower. This is generally in the late summer and early autumn months. When such a shower falls upon a field of young wheat not a blade can be found in an hour or two afterwards. The corn is generally so strong and far matured that, although they devour the blades in part, it sustains but little damage. When they come early some farmers defer sowing their wheat until they take their departure, or the early fall frosts kill them.

When they see proper to remain, they deposit their eggs in the soil, and then in the following spring a new swarm of natives is sure to appear and give some trouble to the farmers in their fields of corn and oats; but the greatest damage is to the gardens.

But I am speaking of a thing of the past. In the fall of 1868 they were somewhat numerous in places, but none in other places. In the spring of 1869 the young brood came up where the seed had been planted, but they soon took wing and left, and since then I have not seen one nor heard of any. They may visit us again or they may not. The immense migrating swarms of which I have spoken come from the southwest, but nobody knows the place of their origin. Probably it is on the vast plains of New Mexico and northwestern Texas.

The stream of immigration to this State is unabated. The proper officers are taking the census, and it is thought that Kansas will count up its half million. Mr. Brett, who is numbering the people in this Representative district, told me that this township, which four years ago was forbidden ground, (it being until that time withheld from sale, because it was the Delaware reservation,) will show a population of 2,500. Every avenue leading to the State is crowded with people. Few railroads in any part of the Union carry more passengers than the Kansas Pacific. That road, of which I have had a good deal to say through the columns of the GAZETTE, has been a great success, more so than I myself anticipated, although I was always very sure that it could not be a failure. A leading citizen rode through such a country as this is sure to pay. The company is pushing it rapidly forward, and will reach Denver early in September. It will then be an unbroken line to the Pacific; for the road from Denver to Cheyenne City is completed or very nearly so. Then passengers to California can pass through Kansas and Colorado with as much facility, and with no increased length of travel, as they now do through Nebraska and Wyoming, a route affording far more varied, beautiful, picturesque and grand scenery than the other.

It is exceedingly interesting and impressive to stand here and witness this mightiest tide of progress the world ever saw. This don't seem like the west, but more like the centre, as it really is. We feel the mighty rush past us, not of impetuous hordies, such as overran Europe in the middle ages and dissolved the Roman empire; but of an advanced civilization of the truest type—thousands upon thousands of our own people pressing onward to fill up our own more glorious empire, carrying with them everything that marks the most advanced stage yet reached by human beings. The mill, the plough, the unambitious and non-progressive are left behind in the older States, while those possessing courage and enterprise are going forward. I can only expect to see a very few years at most; but at such a time as this, and in such a place as this, a decade is more than equal to a century where all is fixed and stationary.

In my next I intend to speak of what a family ought to have before coming here.

J. C.

TO MAIMED SOLDIERS.

Here is the full text of the act introduced by Gen. J. S. Negley, member from this district in Congress, and approved as a law June 17th, 1870.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That every soldier who was disabled during the late war for the suppression of the rebellion, and who was furnished by the War Department with an artificial limb, or apparatus for resection, shall be entitled to receive a new limb or apparatus as soon after the passage of this act as the same can be *practically* [practicably] furnished, and at the expiration of every five years thereafter, under such regulations as may be prescribed by the Surgeon General of the army: *Provided*, That the soldier may, if he so elect, receive, instead of said limb or apparatus, the money value thereof, at the following rates, viz: For artificial legs, seventy-five dollars; for arms, fifty dollars; for feet, fifty dollars; for apparatus for resection, fifty dollars.

SEC. 2. That the Surgeon General shall certify to the Commissioner of Pensions a list of soldiers who have elected to receive any money commutation instead of limbs or apparatus, with the amount due to each, and the Commissioner of Pensions shall cause the same to be paid to such soldiers in the same manner as pensions are now or hereafter may be paid.

SEC. 3. That every soldier who lost a limb during the late war, but from the nature of his injury was not able to use an artificial limb, and consequently received none from the government, shall be entitled to the benefits of this act and shall receive money commutation as herein before provided.

Approved June 17, 1870.

Hot Summers.

From the records kept at Nuremburg, in Bavaria, we get the following interesting facts:

In 1132 the earth cracked by reason of the heat, the wells and streams in Alsace all dried up, and the bed of the river Rhine was dry. In 1152 the heat was so great that the sand exposed to the sun's rays was hot enough to cook eggs. In 1160 great numbers of the soldiers in the campaign against Bela died from the heat. In 1276 and 1277 crops of hay and oats failed completely. In 1303 and 1304 a man could have crossed dry-shod over the rivers Seine, Loir, Rhine and Danube. In 1393 and 1394 a multitude of animals perished by the heat, which was so great that the harvest dried up. In 1440 the heat was extraordinary. In 1538, 1539, 1540 and 1541 the rivers were nearly all dried up. In 1556 there was a great drought, which extended over nearly the whole of Europe. In 1615 and 1616 there was in Italy, France and the Netherlands an overpowering heat. In 1648 there were fifty-eight consecutive days of extreme heat. 1678 was very hot, and so were the first three years of the eighteenth century. In 1718 it did not rain a single time from April until October. The growing grain was burnt, the rivers dried up, the fishers that wherefore is not stated) were closed by command of the police. The thermometer showed thirty-three degrees Reaumer, equivalent to one hundred and thirteen degrees Fahrenheit. In irrigated gardens the fruit trees bloomed twice. In 1723 and 1724 there was great heat. The summer of 1740 was hot and dry, the growing grain being calcined. It did not rain for months. 1748, 1754, 1760, 1767, 1778, and 1788 were years in which the summers were extremely hot. In the famous comet year—1811—the summer was warm, and the wine produced that season was very precious. In 1818 the theaters had to be closed on account of the heat, the highest temperature being thirty-five Reaumer, or one hundred and twelve Fahrenheit. During the three years of the revolution of July, in 1830, the thermometer stood at thirty-six degrees centigrade, about ninety-seven Fahrenheit. 1832, during the uprising of the 5th and and 6th of July, the temperature was about the same.

A New Trick.

A gentleman stepped into a jeweler's shop in Berlin the other day, and pointing to his ring, said he wished to choose a stone for it. He was fashionably dressed, had an air of distinction, and while speaking German fluently, yet gave the impression that he was a foreigner. The Berlin Mr. Ruby, therefore, feeling sure that he had found a customer who was worth attending to, at once freely displayed his treasures. After due consideration the gentleman at last selected a stone, and leaving his name—a very high sounding one—and address, went away. He had scarcely left when the most valuable stone in the jeweler's collection was missed. This with alarm, he communicated to the distinguished looking foreigner's purchase to his hotel. Alas! no such person was there known. Too late the jeweler remembered that his customer, pretending to be very short sighted, had kept his face in close proximity to the goods displayed to him, and had at one moment been seized with a fit of coughing, when his handkerchief had been brought into great requisition. It was evident, therefore, that the nose must have been previously rubbed with some sticky substance, and that the missing jewel had been thus abstracted! Had the jeweler been a student of the annals of Berlin police courts, he would have become suspicious in proportion as has visitor became short sighted. As it is he must be content with so much of consolation as he can find in the knowledge that his misfortune was a common occurrence to his fellow townsmen some years ago, and that their tormentors went by the name of "Sippers."—*London Globe.*

Suppressing Obscene Publications.

Among the moral societies of England is one for the "Suppression of Vice" as it exists in the form of vile and corrupting prints—a kind of suppression which it is not easy to accomplish in this country. At a recent meeting of the society in London, Lord Teignmouth presiding, his lordship complimented the public press, by saying that it was never so respectably conducted as at present. The object of the society is to see that the laws against the pernicious traffic in vile prints are executed, which they would not be likely to be without some such effort. During the past year the society effected twenty convictions for issuing obscene prints and books, and twenty persons are now suffering imprisonment for the offense. Since 1854, the society has seized 134,760 obscene prints and photographs, 10,912 books, five tons of letter press in sheets, besides large quantities of infidel and blasphemous publications, 47,060 sheets of obscene songs, 5,000 cards, snuff boxes and other articles, 840 copper and steel plates, 430 lithographic stones, 90 wood blocks, 11 printing presses, 20 cwt. of type, etc., showing that a state of things and an amount of impurity in society which is almost incredible.

Curious Things to Know.

Besides the fact that ice is lighter than water, there is another curious thing about it which persons do not know, perhaps—namely, its purity. A lump of ice melted will always become purely distilled water. When the early navigators of the Arctic seas got out of water they melted fragments of those vast mountains of ice called icebergs, and were astonished to find that they yielded only fresh water. They thought that they were frozen salt water, not knowing they were formed on the land, and in some way launched into the sea. But if they had been right the result would have been all the same. The fact is, the water in freezing turns out of it all that is not water, salt, air, coloring matter, and all impurities. Frozen sea water makes fresh water ice. If you freeze a basin of indigo water, it will make it as pure as that made of pure rain water. When the cold is very sudden these foreign matters have no time to escape, either by rising or sinking, and are thus entangled with the ice, but do not form any part of it.

COTTEL, in his "Life of Coleridge," relates an essay at grooming on the part of that poet and Wordsworth. The servants being absent, the poets had attempted to stable their horse, and were almost successful. With the collar, however, a difficulty arose. After Wordsworth had relinquished as impracticable the effort to get it over the animal's head, Coleridge tried his hand, but showed no more grooming skill than his predecessor; for after twisting the poor horse's neck at most to strangulation, and to the great danger of his eyes, he gave up the useless task, announcing that the horse's head must have grown (gout or dropsy), since the collar was put on, for he said it was a downright impossibility for such a huge *ex frontis* to pass through so narrow a collar! Just at this moment a servant girl came up, and turning the collar upside down, slipped it off without trouble, to the great humility and wonderment of the poets, who were each satisfied afresh that there were heights of knowledge to which they had not attained.

THE Boston *Post* gives these incidents of the explosion at Worcester: In one of the houses, a babe in its cradle would have been suffocated, had it not been for a large map that fell over it and kept off the falling rubbish; and in a tenement house the baby of one of the household was lying on the floor protected by pillows on either side. The room was thoroughly shattered and the plastering, with other heavy debris, fell within two inches of the head of the little six weeks' old infant. In another house a lady sat at her sewing machine, and the side of the house came off, taking the machine away, leaving her in the open air. The shock was felt and the sound heard distinctly in all the towns within twenty-five miles. A gentleman who was on a pond in South Spencer, fishing at the time, says that the fishes were seen to jump from the water at the time of explosion. It was also noticeable that the windows in closed apartments distant from the explosion were burst outward, by the explosion of the air within, when relieved from the ordinary external pressure by the vacuum which the explosion created. In apartments where the windows were open, the expanded air found an outlet without breaking the glass.

THE King of the Belgians has summoned the Baron d'Anethan to Brussels to form a new Cabinet, and the Baron has consented to undertake the task.

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THE LIVING MACHINE.

Injure the main spring of a watch and every portion of the works become disordered. The human stomach is to the human system what that elastic piece of metal is to the chronometer. It influences the action of the other organs, and controls to a certain extent, the whole living machine. The comparison may be carried further, for as the weakness or other imperfections of the main spring is indicated on the face of the time-piece, so also is the weakness or other disorder of the stomach betrayed by the face of the invalid. The complexion is sallow or faded. The eyes are deficient in lustre and intelligence, and there is a worn, anxious expression in the whole countenance which tell as plainly as written words could do, that the great nourishing organ, whose office it is to minister to the wants of the body, and to sustain and renew all its parts, is not performing its duty. It requires renovating and regulating, and to accomplish this end Hostetter's Stomach Bitters may be truly said to be *the one thing needful*. The broken main spring of a watch may be replaced by a new one, but the stomach can only be repaired and strengthened, and this is one of the objects of the famous vegetable restorative which for eighteen years has been vaging a successful contest with dyspepsia in all climates. As a specific for dyspepsia it stands alone. When the resources of the pharmacopoea have been exhausted, hitherto, as a last, and in more than mitigating the complaint, a course of this wholesome and palatable, yet powerful, stomachic effects a perfect and permanent cure. In all cases of dyspepsia, the liver, to more or less disordered, and upon this important gland, as well as upon the stomach and bowels, the Bitters act with singular distinctness, regulating and reinvigorating every secretive and assimilative organ on which bodily and mental health depend.

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It has been in use for the last six years, and never failed in an single instance to give entire satisfaction to the purchaser.

When run to its full capacity, it will seed a bushel of Cherries in 20 minutes.

The Machine is Cheap, Simple, Durable and Handsome.

The Hopper is adjustable, thereby adapting it to all sized Cherries.

It is the best Cherry Seeder in the Market. No exception.

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JAMES BOWN,

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Will be Filled at

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GEORGE BEAVEN,

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Cream Candies and Taffies,

And Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Pickles, Jellies, Sauces, Catsups, Nuts, &c.

NO. 112 FEDERAL STREET,

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WINE OF LIFE.—The great Blood Purifier and Delicious Drink WARNER'S TUSCAN VITAL OR WINE OF LIFE, is free from any poisonous drugs or impurities, being prepared for those who require a stimulant. It is a specific appetizer and tonic, and the finest thing in the world for purifying the blood. It is the most pleasant and delicious article ever offered to the public, far superior to brandy, whisky, wine bitters, or any other article. It is more healthy and cheaper. 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 saloons. Price $1.00, in quart bottles.

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The laying of Stone Pipe House Drains promptly executed.

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CHEAP

STOVES AND TINWARE, PENDERS, COAL BOXES, FIRE IRONS, &c., &c., at

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WM. SEMPLE'S,

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MANY GOOD BARGAINS,

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At 75 Cents,

Full Size Lama Shawls,

A GREAT BARGAIN.

AT $1.00.

COLORED SILK PARASOLS,

WORTH $1.75.

At 25c., Double Width Chene Mohairs, a decided bargain.
At 12½c., Printed Alpacas.
At 12½c., Fast Colored and Dark Lawns.
At 12½c., 4-4 Bleached Muslin, a great bargain
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At 10c., all the Best Makes of Calicos.
$1.00 for 9 yards Merrimac Chintzes.
Cassimeres, Cottonades and Linen Drills.

PERCALES AND CHINTZES

VERY CHEAP.

Gros Grain Black Silks,
Plain and Plaid Japanese Silks,
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Lawns, Grenadines and Hernanies.

At Very Low Prices

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MACRUM, GLYDE & CO.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!!

PARASOLS

Regardless of Cost!

Pongee and Silk Parasols for $1,

WORTH 1.75.

Shetland shawls for $1.50
Poplin Skirts for 1.50
British Linen Frame Hose at 25
Lace Handkerchiefs, at 3
Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, at 12½
Linen Towels, at 12½
Maxi Jean Drawers, at 1.50
Green Kid Gloves, at 1.00
T. E. Corset Satin, at 2.00
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Call and convince yourself that no other house sells goods as low as we do.

Nos. 78 and 80 Market Street.

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Clearance Sale of

HATS, FLOWERS,

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PARASOLS, SUN SHADES.

Large Additions to Stock in

EMBROIDERIES,
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SASH, AND BONNET RIBBONS,
SILK AND LINEN FANS.

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WORKMAN & DAVIS,

Successors to WORKMAN, MOORE & CO., manufacturers and Dealers in

Carriages, Buggies,

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Repairing neatly and promptly executed. Orders for New Work written up in good style and warranted to give satisfaction. Second hand Carriages for sale cheap constantly on hand.

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N. B. RICHARD DAVIS having purchased the interest of D. P. MOORE, in the late firm of WORKMAN, MOORE & CO., the business will hereafter be continued at the old stand, under the name and style of WORKMAN & DAVIS. Orders solicited.

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Late with Citizens' National Bank, Pittsburgh.

"HILL & ADAM'S SEWER PIPE CO,"

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Manufacture highly VITRIFIED WATER AND SEWER PIPE. Dealers in CHIMNEY TOPS, FLUES and HYDRAULIC CEMENT.

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Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE, COOK STOVES for Steamboats and Hotels, FURNACES, RANGES, STOVES, COPPER and IRON STEAM PIPES.

Jobbing attended to promptly.

No. 112 First Avenue,

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STONE

WATER PIPES,

Chimney Tops,

HOT AIR & CHIMNEY FLUES, &c.

A large and full assortment constantly on hand.

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Bakery, Confectionery, AND ICE CREAM.

The undersigned has established the above business in the very convenient location, No. 357 WESTERN AVENUE, Allegheny, one-half block from the Park, where he is prepared to supply all orders in his line. His saloon is handsomely fitted up for the consumer of ice cream, who will find it very convenient to the Park. Satisfaction warranted in goods, attendance and prices. The public patronage is solicited.

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A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM IN

Hats, Bonnets,

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At Prices as Low as Can be Found Anywhere.

AT 19½ CENTS.

LADIES' AND MISSES' HATS,

Ribbons and Flowers,

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AT VERY LOW PRICES.

LIGHT

Summer Shawls,

AT POPULAR PRICES.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas,

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

WHITE AND BROWN SUITS,

VERY CHEAP.

Ladies' White Tucked Shirts,
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Laces and Embroidered Edgings,
Hosiery, Gloves and Underwear.

At Attractive Prices,

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WE NOW OFFER

Our New Stock

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BUYERS ARE INVITED TO

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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 peculiar improvement, better more particularly intended for vertical use, and combines great durability and beauty of appearance; and it is so constructed as to entirely avoid the use of joint strips, and to prevent any water from entering the joint of the siding or the showing of the joints by the action of the weather on the joints.

Inside lining and wainscoting by this new method are so constructed as to form perfect channels as cheaply as by the ordinary flooring boards, and thereby preventing the showing of the joints from any cause, and leaving no refuse material, for what is now known as the fabulated Western wainscoting.

Rights disposed of the following territorial and shop rights in Allegheny county, for both patents:

To G. A. Mundorf, the right of the territory west of the river, in said county.

To McQuesten & Douglass, the right for the First ward, Pittsburgh.

To Hill, Patterson & Co., shop rights for their mills, Ninth ward, Pittsburgh.

To Alex. McClure, for the borough of McKeesport.

To Putnam, Smith & Co., for First, Second, Third and Fourth wards, city of Allegheny.

To Reed Birchfield & Co., for their mill in Seventh ward, city of Allegheny.

To Putnam, Smith & Co., for the boroughs of Sharpsburg and Etna; also the townships of Shaler and Quincy.

All persons are warned against infringing upon either of said patents, and those wishing to purchase, will please call, or address me, at No. 75 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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SPOOL COTTON.

GEO. A. CLARK,

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Sold Everywhere.

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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