THE DAILY GAZETTE.

OFFICIAL PAPER
Of Pittsburgh, Allegheny City and Allegheny County.

GAZETTE BUILDING,
Corner of Sixth Avenue and Wood Street.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1870.

BONDS ... Comfort 96¾.

PETROLEUM at Antwerp 53f.

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

CRAWFORD COUNTY REPUBLICANS, after thoroughly testing its merits, have abandoned the Crawford system of nomination and returned to the delegate plan.

DID the oil statistician of the Titusville *Herald*, furnish the figures to G. K. A. to show the increased production of Republican votes in that town? The market was bulled to no purpose that time.

THOSE WHO DESIRE to know where "rings" are maintained in all their glory, and "honesty" reigns pure and incorruptible, will please read the statement of the question of veracity between the *Dispatch* and *Commercial*, which will be found on the first page of to-day's issue. We have always been in favor of reform; but we had no idea it was so much needed.

THE following is the official result of the Crawford county primary election, held last Monday: Congress—Colonel S. B. Dick, 4,659; Van Horn, 1,414. Senator—G. B. Delamater, 3,505; Geo. K. Anderson, 3,683. President Judge—Joshua Douglass, 2,615; Henderson, 1,987; Richmond, 1,935. Dr. Gray and Dr. Ashley were nominated for Assembly. Commissioner—P. A. Gage. Auditor—F. H. Bemis.

THE FLAG, barren of enough stars to represent the States of the Union, used by the Andrew-Johnsonites at one time, has been resurrected, and with a flaunting lie hung to its bottom, has been thrown to the breeze on Smithfield street, from the windows of the "*True* Republican Headquarters." History repeats itself. This same old flag hanging from the quarters occupied by the defunct *Republic* where the ruin of the Republican party was oft plotted in days gone by, is again used by the self-same patriots, floats in the self-same place and hides in its shadow the self-same plotting mercenaries who clung tenaciously to Andrew Johnson till he was laid forever in a political grave.

THE SUCCESS of Mr. Delemater over Mr. Anderson in Crawford county renders his nomination certain, as Erie concedes it on the principle of rotation. Mr. D.'s majority was 472 and his strength came from the country districts where ballot box stuffing and fraud are not practiced. Although Mr. Anderson has full cause for mortification in his defeat, still it is not ungenerous to inquire of his organ, the Titusville *Herald*, how he *really did* develop such extraordinary strength in that city, polling 480 votes more than there were Republicans entitled to vote. Of course, there could have been no fraud used, for G. K. A. was the reform candidate, who, had he been elected, was to have inaugurated honesty in the Legislature.

"HARLOO, PAT," said a native of the sweet Isle of Erin a few days since, 'did you see the call for a new political organization, to be called the Independent Party?" "Yes, what of it?" "Och! nothing much. I only want you to tell me the meaning of the word *Independent*." "Bad manners to your ignorance, did you drop all the education you got into the Atlantic as you came over the sea? Do you not know the meaning of the word independent? Sure every schoolboy knows that *Independent*, as applied to those discontented and disgusted politicians to whom the Republicans refused to give office, and are now attempting to organize a new party because they could not get all the spoils, means '*not to be depended upon.*'"

Our Irish friend seems to know the meaning of terms in their particular application. Crawford county has practically given the same definition in rejecting the claims of Geo. K. Anderson to the State Senate, although he was endorsed by the *Commercial* of this city, and a few pseudo reformers in Allegheny county.

THE LIGHTNING has been terribly aggressive in this locality during the past four weeks. It seems to have a penchant for striking low, passing the high places and coming down literally among the people to work death, damage and destruction. The terrible conflagration of Friday, whereby one precious life was lost and many hundred thousand dollars' worth of property destroyed, is charged to the wrath of the subtle fluid. The family and friends of Mr. Foster, who lost his life in the quickly enkindled flames, have the sympathy of the entire community in this their dark hour of sorrow and affliction. The energetic business men, too, who at one flash lost fortunes slowly gathered together, have the condolence of their fellow-citizens. Dr. H. W. C. Tweddle especially, of the latter class, receives the heartiest measure of sympathy, for on several occasions in the past his labor of years was swept away by the dread element, and now another stroke of misfortune is brought to his doors at a time when his fortune was being again built up successfully. But men of his stamp, philosophy and force of character, will not long sit idle with waste and ruin, but, Phoenix-like, will rise again and again with new life and new energy.

"GRATIFYING PROGRESS."

The Pittsburgh *Commercial* is in the hourly receipt of letters from different parts of the State, some in letter-press and some in manuscript, and most of which, it is very uncharitably alleged, originate in its own office, conveying the gladsome intelligence that the work of disruption in the Republican party is making most "gratifying progress" everywhere. If such intelligence were reliable, we have not a doubt that it would be most "gratifying" to the *Commercial*, and the very few of its stockholders and selfish supporters, who are engaged in a vain attempt to carry discontent and division into the Republican camps. But unfortunately for them, the gratifying intelligence has commenced to pour in that the work of reform is going bravely and successfully on, and the people, wherever they have spoken, have administered a withering and scathing rebuke to the *Commercial* disruptionists.

The honest yeomanry of Crawford county have uttered no uncertain sound on the subject of reform in repudiating the claims of Mr. Geo. K. Anderson to a seat in the State Senate. This is the same gentleman whose "checks" were distributed so freely last winter at Harrisburg, and aided by means which we will not characterize here, to carry through the bolters from the party.

All his unscrupulous acts were fully endorsed by the *Commercial*, which has labored hard to secure his nomination as State Senator, in opposition to that pure and honest patriot, Mr. Delemater. Both Mr. Anderson and his Pittsburgh ally have been scornfully rejected by the Republicans of Crawford county, who, in nominating Mr. Delemater, have declared that they will give no quarter to any man who will even attempt to corrupt and divide the party.

It is not difficult to procure letter writers, who for a small consideration will misrepresent and traduce honest men and an honest party. But one act speaks louder than columns of misrepresentation written to order. Crawford county by her own act has declared that disruption cannot be effected, and that the work of reform is making such progress as must fill the heart of every true Republican with the profoundest gratitude.

The first gun has been fired, and has filled the ranks of the bolters with dismay. Melancholy and gloom were depicted on their every face yesterday when they heard that the work of reform was making most "gratifying progress" in Crawford county.

OUR COUNCILS AND PEOPLE VILIFIED.

We call the especial attention of the members of our City Council to the following paragraph, which we clip from the Pittsburgh *Commercial* of yesterday:

We go a step higher and look at the City Council. Honest men shudder at the name, for it is associated with nothing honorable and everything dishonorable. Such a conglomeration of *mis* representatives of the people is seldom seen outside of our State Legislature. Huge and daring frauds are perpetrated upon our citizens at almost every meeting.

What do our City Fathers think of this? In neither branch of the city councils can there be found *one honest* man! for they are "*associated with nothing honorable, and every thing dishonorable.*" Here there is not a single exception made. Not one righteous man can be found for whose sake the city will be spared. Sodom and Gomorrah were nothing in wickedness when compared with Pittsburgh! Shall we be destroyed with fire and "brimstone" from—the corner?

We request every Councilman to cut out the above paragraph and preserve it till next January, when he will be solicited to extend municipal favors to the same sheet that now traduces him as dishonest and honorable!

We protest against the *Commercial* making no exception in favor of our worthy friend, David Kirk, and his equally honest co-adjutors, who have hitherto sworn by that paper. A railing and heartless accusation like this must be raised against him. We earnestly protest.

Not satisfied with casting obloquy and reproach upon our City Fathers, the *Commercial* traduces our whole people in the following style:

"And the people have hitherto looked stupidly on—looking on as though some horrid nightmare possessed them; looking on while their hands have been tied, and they cast into hopeless insolvency by these raids of the 'Ring' upon the public money."

Think of this, Pittsburghers! You are denounced as a stupid people, seized with the "*night mare* and *cast into hopeless insolvency.*" Your creditors will pounce upon you immediately, for one of your own papers declares you are in a state of hopeless insolvency! The last feather that has broken your back is $700 paid to this same veracious sheet for publishing the *Record* of your dishonest and fraudulent Councilmen. What city would refuse to pay the paltry sum of $700 *per annum* for the pleasure of being held up to the world as dishonest, dishonorable, stupid and insolvent?

SUMMER ASYLUMS.

The days of the dogs are upon us. The sun, regardless of humanity, has broken through the bounds of decorum and pours his scorching rays down upon the earth without pity, burning the skin and stewing the brains of helpless mankind, sweltering in the cities. Quicksilver is the topic of the hour, and business men who three months ago greeted each other with the query "What's Gold?" now ask with less of energy but more of heat "What Says the Thermometer?" Fat men bewail their too solid flesh, and slender ones regret that their bones are so near the surface that they grill in the sun. Fan and soda-water dealers realize stupendous fortunes, and languid sextons have the best pews in the churches to offer to straggling strangers. Closed, dust decked shutters line the streets and hide the windows, from which, but a fortnight ago, airy banners of lace fluttered and eyes of beauty peered. Some of us are tied by Gordian knots to the city, some of us have fled already to the retreats of our choice and revel in the records of a high flying mercury while enjoying the low temperature of an alp or a billow, and others are waiting and hesitating, unable to decide which among the legions of resorts they shall this year honor.

One thing is certain, and that is that Bedford, Cresson, Cape May and Marquette, will swarm with fugitives from these triplet cities, for there is never a year that some of us do not decide upon each of those four.

Cresson is sure to be filled with Pittsburgh people, and those from among the best, and some Philadelphians, with perhaps a sprinkling from Cincinnati, or perhaps from farther South, will enjoy its exhilerating air, its beautiful scenery and its blankets.

Bedford draws its guests more numerously from Baltimore and the South, and is for a short season as gay as a Saratoga and as exclusive as a Newport. Marquette is the trysting ground of all the great copper men and their families, and thus Boston, New York, Cleveland and Detroit are as largely represented as Pittsburgh. Let a man but take the tour of the upper lakes and he from that time becomes their ardent advocate and is sure sooner or later to go again and again.

Cape May may also be regarded as in a certain sense a local watering place. The mass of its visitors are Philadelphians, then come Baltimoreans, and Pittsburghers, while New York, New England and the West patronize that Queen of the Coast but sparingly. It is not so stylish as Long Branch nor so elegant as the capital of Rhode Island, but it has scarce an equal in the world for safe and glorious surf bathing, and for genuine fun and jollity, if a hand and breeze does not blow a million of mosquitoes down upon you, in which case there is no salvation except in flight.

Many well known citizens are now at Williamsport with the judges and lawyers of the United States District Court. Some will doubtless accompany the court when it moves to Erie, and there enjoy its unequalled bay, glorious trees and penetrating dust. Some few will visit the rendezvous of brides at Niagara or the giant hotels and medicinal springs at Saratoga, others will go down the St. Lawrence and up the Saguenay, where the sublimity of the scenery has only been marred and not destroyed by the recent fires. That strange combination of mountain and ocean, the island of Mount Desert, has better recommendations for guests now than it had last year, but those who are attracted thither, must look for no extravagance of dress and no luxury of table, for every thing is still of the very plainest and a flannel walking suit is a necessity.

But there can be no use in going over a catalogue of delightful places, thinking to attract persons to them by our words, for we feel sure that none who can do otherwise will brave the July and the August promised by such a broiling June. And those who can't get away can glean but little pleasure or refreshment out of a newspaper, with the thermometer, in the ice house round the corner, pointing to 90 degrees.

DICKENS' LAST LETTER.

The secular and religious press, as well as the pulpit, is now discussing at great length, whether or not Charles Dickens was a Christian. This might have been a matter of some moment to Mr. Dickens while he lived, but so far as he is concerned now, the discussion is useless. Theologians always tell us that the Saviour laid down this rule as a test of Christian character, "Ye shall know them by their fruits." We do not know that Mr. Dickens' life was visibly adorned with any of those shining religious virtues which orthodox Christians look upon as the products of a "gracious soul," but enough is known of him to show that he honored and respected the Christian religion.

In the *Daily News* of February 14th, 1846, he wrote a number of verses, from which we select the following:

The God who took a little child
And set him in the midst,
And promised him His mercy mild,
As, by Thy Son, Thou didst:
Look down upon our children dear,
So gaunt, so cold, so spare,
And let their images appear
Where lords and gentry are.

Oh God, remind them! In the bread
They break upon the knee,
Three sacred words may yet be read,
"In memory of me!"
Oh God, remind them of His sweet
Compassion for the poor,
And how he gave them bread to eat,
And went from door to door.

The best evidence, perhaps that we have of his respect for the Bible and the religion of Jesus Christ, is found in a letter which he wrote on the day he was seized with the illness which terminated his earthly career, and which is supposed to contain the last words he ever penned. Some one, it would appear, had directed Mr. Dickens' attention to a passage in the tenth chapter of "The Mystery of Edwin Drood," which would likely wound the feelings of those of his readers who were devoted to the Christian religion, inasmuch as it contained, in the opinion of the person who wrote him on the subject, an irreverent allusion to a passage in the Holy Scriptures, which is supposed to refer to the Lord Jesus Christ. Mr. Dickens wrote the following in reply:

"Gad's Hill place, Higham by Rochester,
Wednesday, the 8th June, 1870.

"DEAR SIR,—It would be quite inconceivable to me—but for your letter—that any reasonable reader could possibly attach a Scriptural reference to a book of mine, reproducing a much abused social figure of speech, impressed into all sorts of service on all sorts of inappropriate occasions, without the faintest connection of it with its original source. I am truly shocked to find that any reader can make the mistake. I have always striven in my writings to express veneration for the life and lessons of our Saviour, because I feel it; and because I reverence that history for my children—every one of whom knew it from having it repeated to them long before they could read, and almost as soon as they could speak. But I have never made proclamation of this from the house-tops. Faithfully yours,

"CHARLES DICKENS."

The English Clergy on Dickens—The Healthful Spirit of His Teachings—His Creed of Humanity.

[From the London Daily News.]

On Sunday evening the Bishop of Manchester preached at Westminster Abbey, from the words "Great is the mystery of Godliness." The sermon was a plea for the toleration of differences of opinion where the foundations of religious truth were accepted. Towards its conclusion, the Bishop said: "It will not be out of harmony with the line of thought we have been pursuing—certainly it will be in keeping with the associations of this place dear to Englishmen, not only as one of the proudest Christian temples, but as containing the sacred dust of so many who by their genius in arts, or arms, or statesmanship, or literature, have made England what she is—if in the simplest and briefest words I allude to that sad and unexpected death which has robbed English literature of one of its highest living ornaments and the news of which, two mornings ago, must have made every household of England feel as though they had lost a personal friend. He has been called in one notice an apostle of the people. I suppose it is meant that he had a mission but in a style and fashion of his own, a gospel, a cheery, joyous, gladsome message which people understood, and by which they could hardly help being better. It was the gospel of kindness, of brotherly love, of sympathy in the widest sense of the word. I am sure I have felt in myself the healthful spirit of his teaching. Possibly we might not have been able to subscribe to the same creed in relation to God, but I think we should have subscribed to the same creed in relation to man. He who has taught us our duty to our fellow men better than we knew it before, who knew so well to weep with them that wept, and to rejoice with them that rejoiced, who has shown forth all his knowledge of the dark corners of the earth, how much sunshine may rest upon the lowliest lot, who had such evident sympathy with suffering, such natural instinct of purity, that there is scarcely a page of the thousands he has written which might not be put into the hands of a little child, must be regarded by those who recognize the diversity of the gifts of the spirit as a teacher sent from God. He would have been welcomed as a fellow laborer in the common interest of humanity by Him who asked the question: "If a man love not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?" The Rev. Mr. White, Chaplain to the House of Commons, in his sermon at the Savoy Chapel, spoke of the death of Charles Dickens, and said that strange as it might sound, Mr. Dickens had borne essential service to the Christian church by his writings. There was a purity and healthfulness in his writings which were a natural consequence of this character, and this might be understood by the fact that one of the last letters he wrote, if indeed not the very last, was written with a view to remove a calumny that he had been unfaithful to Christian truth. Mr. Dickens, the Reverend Chaplain said, had taught Christianity with much greater effect than many priests had done.

The Khirgis Rebellion, Battles and Losses.

The Khirgis rebellion is (June 3) reviving in the steppe between the Caspian and Lake Aral. From the latest Orenburg intelligence we gather that the attack on Colonel Rukine's detachment was a more serious affair than at first appeared. The Colonel with two officers, two non-commissioned officers, thirty-eight Cossacks, and one gun, had left Fort Alexandrouski, on the peninsula of Mangishlak, to collect the taxes imposed under the new statutes. They had not proceeded very far when they found themselves surrounded by the natives, and were taken prisoners without having the satisfaction of striking a blow. The fort, as we know, was then attacked, but shortly after, relieved by reinforcements sent from the Caucasian shore of the Caspian. In the beginning of May a second attack was attempted.

This time the Khirgis were several thousand strong, and in an engagement with the garrison, which boldly confronted them in the open field, killed some twenty Russians.

In consequence of these disquieting events 5,000 fresh Russian troops have been dispatched from Orenburg to the river Emba, Fort Aktube and other Russian positions in the western steppe.

SAYS a New York letter: "You must not be at all surprised if our next Republican State Convention adopt a resolution to the effect that no more money must be appropriated by our State authorities for sectarian purposes. It is as certain as that the sun will rise to-morrow that any political organization, Republican, Democratic or third party, which will go into the contest on this issue, will sweep the Empire State by an overwhelming majority. The same is true of New Jersey.

The Ram Atlanta.

The most interesting case concerning the ram Atlanta will shortly be presented to the public. The decision of the United States will probably be called on to establish a precedent on the laws of contracts between a citizen of the United States and a foreign government. One Sidney Oaksmith, on the 5th day of August, 1869, contracted with the Haytien Government, then under the Presidency of Sylvain Salnave, for the sale and delivery of an iron clad called the Atlanta. The sum to be paid was $150,000 in gold or coffee, $50,000 in gold to be paid on the complete equipment and armament of the vessel, $10,000 in gold on the arrival of the vessel at Port au Prince, and $90,000 to be paid within a certain specified time, either in coffee or gold, according to the option of the Haytien Government. $49,404 38 was paid on account of the contract, and the vessel was, at the request and demand of Mr A. Tate, Minister Plenipotentiary at Washington to the Haytien Government, formally delivered to the Haytien Government, on the 3d of December, 1869, at Philadelphia, by Mr. Tate, signing the necessary receipt there for, and in which he was joined by Admiral Elms, the Admiral commanding the said ram Atlanta.

The Atlanta sailed from the port of Philadelphia on the 16th day of December last, with her officers and crew, and under the Haytien flag, to carry on the bloody strife then pending between Salnave and Saget; but fate ordained that Salnave's sun should set. The Atlanta, from the day of her departure from our shores, has never been heard of. Salnave has fallen, and Nicessage Saget, now President of the Haytien Republic, is called on to pay the little bill amounting to $100,555 42 gold. The general principles of law declare the liability of the present Government of Hayti to pay the amount. From the date of the Restoration and during the numerous revolutions in France that have uprooted so many forms of government, the contracts made by all prior governments have been recognized and faithfully performed, and it is difficult to see why the government of the Republic of Hayti should attempt to form any precedent contrary to the established rules and laws of all civilized nations.

Livingstone—His Probable Fate.

At the final fortnightly meeting of the session of 1869-70 of the Royal Geographical Society of England, in London, June 14, Sir R. Murchison referred to the present position of Dr. Livingstone and the succor which is to be sent to him

He said: There have been great misapprehensions about this affair, and I have received numerous applications from active young men anxious to go in search of Dr. Livingstone, supposing that there was a real expedition about to start from this country or elsewhere. There is no such expedition, even in imagination, and certainly none in reality, contemplated in any way. Dr. Livingstone has been more than three years and a half in the heart of Africa, without a single European attendant. I am not sure that the sight of a young gentleman sent out from England, who was not acclimatized, would not produce a very bad effect instead of a good one upon my friend the doctor, because we would have to take care of the new arrival, who would very soon die there, and the poor doctor would have an additional load. I have, therefore, to announce that there is no such intention whatever. I have received a dozen letters from admiring young volunteers, who are anxious to distinguish themselves, but who have not the least idea of what they are about. I have every reason to believe that the £1,000 that the government has given will go out by the Consul Zanzibar, who happens, accidentally, to be in this country, and who is going out immediately. He will instruct Dr. Kirk, the Vice Consul, to refit the same expedition which was started before, but which was impeded by an attack of cholera. The cholera has passed away entirely, the country is free from Zanzibar, and the only difficulty now is to get to Ujiji, where my dear and valued friend was and still is, for he cannot move forward or backward without carriers, supplies and so forth. It will take two months or more for those supplies to go from the seaboard to Ujiji, therefore you must put aside all anxiety for some months to come. I hope in about seven or eight months hence you will hear good news, and that very soon after that we shall see our friend again in his native country.

Fire! Fire!

The Philadelphia *Ledger* of Tuesday says:

"About this time look out for frequent fires," might replace the usual warnings of our modern calendars some of the old time predictions in the almanacs of our ancestors. Among the fires reported in the newspapers of yesterday was a very destructive one in the car-shops, at Reading, Pa., on Sunday, two in our own city on the same day, one in Philadelphia, on Saturday, and one in New York, on the same day—all from the accumulation of inflammable material—and at least two of them seem to have been from spontaneous combustion. On this latter subject there seems to be stubborn disbelief by some persons who ought to know better. There is no longer any room for doubt that greasy and oily rags, or cotton waste that have been used for wiping oiled machinery, or rags soaked with benzine or paint, will, if kept in piles, or hid way in closets or under stairways, or in other nooks and holes, generate sufficient heat to take fire and burn whatever is within reach. This danger is greater in hot weather than at any other time. Such stuff should not be allowed to accumulate about any house or factory, and least of all when the thermometer is ranging from eighty to a hundred. Then, at this season of the year, we have the additional dangers from the explosion of fire-woks, which, notwithstanding the mischief they do every year, and notwithstanding the fact that they are under the ban of the law, are left, year after year, to carry on the work of danger and destruction. It is rather expensive patriotism, but, unfortunately, those who play are not the ones who have to pay.

A Mother's Expiation—A Tale of Murder And Suicide.

One day last week a dog that had been prowling around in a neighborhood in the southwestern portion of Henderson county, Tennessee, brought up the lower half of a white infant's body. One of the child's feet was gone, and looked as if it had been eaten off. The citizens were greatly shocked and incensed when the discovery was made known. A meeting was held and opinions interchanged, but no facts were elicited pointing to the author of the infanticide. Suspicion strongly rested, however, on a woman in the neighborhood, who is believed to be the murderer and unnatural mother of the child.

An inquest was held, and information obtained which led to the issuing of a warrant for the arrest of Miss Susan Yoes, charged with the guilt of child-murder. The young woman, aged about twenty-four years, was working in a cotton field when information reached her that the warrant had been issued. Dropping the hoe, she went to the well on the premises of Mr. Benjamin Rhodes, about four hundred yards distant, and plunging headlong into the abyss, was drowned. The well was twenty-six feet to the water, with ten feet of water at the bottom.

Shoo Fly!

The Lima *Gazette* says: "A lady in one of our churches rested her head on the back of the pew in front, and fell over on her people do in the time of prayer, but in the pew before her sat a young man who neither bowed his head nor kneeled. A beautiful plume nodded and danced upon the head of the fair one behind him, occasionally touching the neck of the youth, who evidently considered it a fly or some other troublesome insect. For a time he bore the unpleasant sensation without a murmur, but at last patience ceased to be a virtue, and from the flash of his eagle eye one could plainly see that the hour of that fly had come. Instead of saying 'Shoo-Fly, don't bodder me,' cautiously his hand moved toward the supposed offending insect; then followed a frantic clutch and a spring behind him. Imagine the horror of the youth to find in his hand the nobby hat of the fair one, which he had torn violently from her head, sadly disarranging the contour of braids and chignon. The lady was indignant, of course, and the youth could have been purchased at an immense sacrifice about that time. Explanation and apologies followed, the disorganized was put in order as soon as possible, and the devotional exercises were resumed."

MR. DENNIS B. REDDING, a victim of the capitol disaster, died in Richmond on Sunday. He had one of his legs broken and was otherwise injured, but up to last week had improved so much as to remove all fears of his recovery. He was, however, seized with lock-jaw a few days since, and died as above stated.

THE New York *World* of Tuesday says: An inquest was held yesterday by Coroner Schirmer in the case of John O'Brien, whose death resulted from a stab wound of the abdomen, received at the hands of Lawrence Sullivan during a fracas at No. 17 Whitehall street. O'Brien, it will be remembered, interfered to save Sullivan's wife from a castigation, when Sullivan turned on him and stabbed him. The jury rendered a verdict against Sullivan and he was sent to prison. During the proceedings Sullivan, who had been very unruly from his entrance into court, seized the chair upon which he was sitting, and bounded across the room to kill Mrs. Buckley with it. He was seized by officer Smith, and forcibly put down in his chair. The Coroner sent for handcuffs and had him secured. He was very violent and threatening.

COLD AND SPARKLING SODA WATER.
Drawn from Genuine Marble Founts, with the Genuine YELLOW MALTA SYRUP, fresh. Also, the new American Syrup MONTANA, constantly on draught. These Syrups are the finest Syrups ever sold in America. You can find them always nice and fresh at
JAMES E. BURNS & CO.'S
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Where you will find KISSENGEN, CONGRESS, VICHY and BLUE LICK WATERS always on draught.
Do not fail to call and try them.
REMEMBER.
This is sold in bulk Bottles and by single glass.

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 farther, 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 waging a successful contest with dyspepsia in all climates. As a specific for indigestion it stands alone. When the resources of the pharmacopœa have been exhausted, without, at best, doing 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 is 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 assimilating organ on which bodily and mental health depend.

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The Machine is Cheap, Simple, Durable and Handy.
The Hopper is adjustable, thereby adapting it to stone fruit.
It is the best Cherry Seeder in the Market. No exception.
All orders addressed to
JAMES BOWN,
No. 136 Wood Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Will be Filled at
MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.
jel1
JOHN STEVENSON'S SONS & CO.,
JEWELERS,
93 Market street, Pittsburgh.
(THIRD DOOR FROM FIFTH.)
Have on hand all the latest novalties 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, Perregaux, 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 as request.
my18:wk6
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 drug gists everywhere.
my18:STTH
JAMES RENO,
SEWER CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
The laying of Stone Pipe House Drains promptly executed.
OFFICE, 65 and 67 SANDUSKY STREET.
Residence, 162 Fremont St., Allegheny. je22:y3
JOSEPH R. HUNTER,
Merchandize Broker,
250 LIBERTY STREET,
(Academy of Music Building.)
je22:y3 PITTSBURGH.
CHEGARAY INSTITUTE,
1527 and 1529 SPRUCE STREET, Philadelphia, Pa. English and French for young ladies and Misses. Boarding and Day Pupils, will reopen on MONDAY, September 5th. French is the language of the family and is constantly spoken in the Institute.
MADAM DE HERNILLY, Principal.
je23:3t:TUSS
CHEAP
STOVES AND TINWARE.
FINDERS,
COAL BOXES,
FIRE IRONS, &c., &c.
P. C. DUFFY'S,
146 Grant street
je23:4

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Monday, June 27,
AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street,
ALLEGHENY.
MANY GOOD BARGAINS,
SUCH AS
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
At 6¼c., Fast Colored Calicos.
At 8½c., Light and Dark Prints, an extra good bargain.
At 16c., 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 Jamaica Silks.
Chene and Plaid Japanese Poplins.
Lawns, Grenadines and Hernanies.
At Very Low Prices
AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street, Allegheny.
AT
HORNE & CO'S.
Clearance Sale of
HATS, FLOWERS,
Millinery Goods,
PARASOLS, SUN SHADES.
Large Additions to Stock in
EMBROIDERIES.
LACES AND LACE GOODS.
GAUZE UNDERWEAR.
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
HOSIERY, GLOVES.
GUIPURE LACES.
SASH AND BOW RIBBONS.
SILK AND LINEN FANS.
At Low Prices.
NEW GOODS
Arriving Daily.
77 AND 79 MARKET STREET.
jel6
JOHN G. WORKMAN.....H. RICHARD DAVIS
WORKMAN & DAVIS,
Successors to WORKMAN, MOORE & CO., manufacturers and Dealers in
Carriages, Buggies,
SPRING & BUCK WAGONS.
13, 14, 16 and 18 Beaver St., Allegheny.
Repairing and prompt attended to. Orders for New Work stolen up in good style and warranted to give satisfaction. Among our specialties.
☞ Newest style of work constantly on hand.
SOLE AGENTS for the New Haven Wheel Company's make of SARVIN'S PATENT WHEELS, and Rapp's Patent Axle Nut Locks and Rapp's Patent Shifting Spring Bolsters for Shafts.
H. RICHARD DAVIS having purchased the interest of Mr. Jas. Moore, the business will be carried on at the old stand under the name and style of WORKMAN & DAVIS. Orders solicited.
JOHN G. WORKMAN,
H. RICHARD DAVIS,
Late with Citizens' National Bank, Pittsburgh.
"HILL & ADAM'S
SEWER PIPE CO,"
65 and 67 Sandusky St, Allegheny.
Manufacture highly VITRIFIED WATER AND SEWER PIPE. Beehive in CHIMNEY TOPS, FLUES and HYDRAULIC CEMENT.
C. G. McMILLEN, Agent.
my7:wk1
HOLMES, BELL & CO.,
ANCHOR COTTON MILLS,
PITTSBURGH.
Manufacturers of HEAVY MEDIUM and LIGHT
ANCHOR AND MAGNOLIA
Sheeting and Batting.
GRAND RE-OPENING
NEW GOODS.
Shoes, Boots and Gaiters,
AT
HENRY PAULUS',
No. 124 OHIO AVENUE, ALLEGHENY CITY.
The undersigned has again taken possession of his old stand, and stocked it with a fresh assortment of BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS.
Goods as well as prices will give satisfaction. Former patrons and the public are invited to visit.
HENRY PAULUS.
je14:2M
STONE
WATER PIPES,
Chimney Tops,
HOT AIR & CHIMNEY FLUES, &c.
A large and full assortment constantly on hand.
HENRY H. COLLINS,
122 SECOND AVENUE.
ap11:w31
Bakery, Confectionery, AND ICE CREAM.
The undersigned has established the above business in the very convenient location, No. 987 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.
WM. A. RHODES.
my27:w30
LADIES' HUNTING CASE
Gold Watches for $25.00
AT
WATTLES & SHEAFER'S,
JEWELRY STORE, 101 FIFTH AVENUE.
Also, a fine assortment of LADIES' and GENTS' FINE GOLD WATCHES and CHAINS at the most reasonable prices.
A nice assortment of CLOCKS and FANCY GOODS on hand.
Please give us a call. je25
DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP. The partnership heretofore existing between
D. P. Scott and A. I. Scott,
Under the firm name and style of
D. P. SCOTT & SON,
Was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st day of June, 1870.
All debts due the firm will be paid to A. I. Scott, who will also pay the debts of the firm.
D. P. SCOTT,
A. I. SCOTT.
PITTSBURGH, June 17, 1870. je18:w7
DISSOLUTION.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between JOHN SPEER and WILLIAM SPEER, under the firm name of J. & W. SPEER, retail grocers, Sixth ward, Allegheny, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 24 inst. The business will be continued at the old stand and all accounts of the late firm settled by William Speer.
JOHN SPEER,
WM. SPEER.
je25:2t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street,
ALLEGHENY.
A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM IN
Hats, Bonnets,
AND
SUNDOWNS,
At Prices as Low as Can be Found Anywhere.
AT 12½ CENTS.
LADIES' AND MISSES' HATS,
Ribbons and Flowers.
Lace Capes and Shetland Shawls.
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
LIGHT
Summer Shawls,
AT POPULAR PRICES.
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.
LADIES' AND CHILDRENS'
WHITE AND BROWN SUITS,
VERY CHEAP.
Ladies' White Tucked Shirts.
Lace Collars and Handkerchiefs.
Laces and Embroidered Edgings.
Hosiery, Gloves and Underwear.
At Attractive Prices,
AT
WM. SEMPLE'S,
180 and 182 Federal Street, Allegheny.
AT
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:w2
TIRTIETH
Semi-Annual Report
OF THE
DOLLAR SAVINGS BANK.
LIABILITIES.

Amount due Depositors June 1st, 1870	$2,330,242 25
Interest due Depositors, June 1st, 1870	67,646 79
Contingent Fund, June 1st, 1870	149,803 50
Total Liabilities	$2,747,692 54

ASSETS.

Loans on Bonds and Mortgages	$1,891,963 17
Real Estate	79,348 87
Stock in Pittsburgh Banks	27