THE DAILY PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
AND COMMERCIAL JOURNAL.

ESTABLISHED IN 1786. PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 16, 1861. VOLUME LXXIV---NUMBER 299.

Commission, &c.

JAMES A. FETZER, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, for the sale of FLOUR, GRAIN, BACON, LARD, BUTTER, SEEDS, DRIED FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY, No. 16 Market street, corner of First, Pittsburgh, Pa. REFER TO—F. G. Baily, Esq., Pittsburgh; William Dilworth, Jr., do; S. Cuthbert & Son, do; Atwell, Lee & Co., do; John Dunlap, Esq., do; D. Harper & Co., Cincinnati; B. Brady, Cashier M. & M. Bank, Wheeling; Samuel Ott, Esq., do; Orangle & Co., do; Paxton & Coffee, do; Cookman & Brother, Philadelphia. ocdly

M. SCHOMAKER ... WM. F. LANG.
SCHOMAKER & LANG,
Commission Merchants,
And Wholesale Dealers in
GROCERIES, FLOUR, GRAIN, PRODUCE, &c.
No. 203 LIBERTY STREET,
se1&ly PITTSBURGH, PA.

FRANK VAN GORDER,
PRODUCE AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, Dealer in Flour, Brooms, Seeds, Butter, Lard, Cheese, Pork, Dried and Green Fruits and Produce generally.
Liberal Cash Advances made on Consignments.
Warehouse, No. 114 Second St, Pittsburgh.
REFER TO
Kramer & Rahm, Pittsb'h. | F. Sellers & Co., Pittsb'h.
Shriver & Dilworth, do | Means & Coffin, do
oc14 Sprimer Harbaugh & Co.

WM. J. SITCHMANN ... DANIEL SNUPS ... L. H. VOIGT
L. H. VOIGT & CO.
SUCCESSOR TO L. G. GRAFF,
PRODUCE AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
247 Liberty street,
au4 PITTSBURGH, PA.

HOLLAND RIDDLE,
Successor to John McGill & Son,
No. 183 Liberty st., Pittsburgh,
GENERAL PRODUCE, GROCERY AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.
Consignments respectfully solicited. fe26:lyd

WM. WHITE ... JNO. WHITE ... JOS. WHITE.
WHITE BROTHERS,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, and dealers in PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE GENERALLY, No. 295 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. my17:dtaug31

A. SCHOYER, Commission Merchant, Dealer in Crude and Refined
CARBON OILS, GLASS, IRON, NAILS, &c.,
mh27:lyd No. 183 Liberty Street.

WILLIAM MEANS, HARRISON A. COFFIN, } Gen. Partners | DAVID M'CANDLESS Special Partner.
MEANS & COFFIN,
SUCCESSORS TO M'CANDLESS, MEANS & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
CORNER OF
Wood and Water Streets,
jy3:dly PITTSBURGH, PA.

JOHN I. HOUSE ... EDWARD HOUSE.
JOHN I. HOUSE & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Corner of Smithfield and Water Streets.
jel:lyd PITTSBURGH, PENNA.

EDGERTON & STEWART,
Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants,
107 WOOD STREET,
fe2:lyd

JOHN B. CANFIELD ... D. M. BARBOUR
JOHN B. CANFIELD & CO.,
Commission and Forwarding Merchants,
And Wholesale Dealers in
WESTERN RESERVE CHEESE,
BUTTER, LARD, PORK, BACON, FLOUR, FISH, Pot and Pearl Ashes, Saleratus, Linseed and Lard Oils, Dried Fruit and Produce generally.
No. 141 and 143 Front st., Pittsburgh.
oc3

WM. CULP ... OTIS SHEPARD
CULP & SHEPARD,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, GRAIN & PRODUCE
No. 248 Liberty Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Choice brands of FLOUR, for Baker's and Family use, constantly on hand. Particular attention paid to filling orders for Merchandise generally. oc6:lyd

J. KIRKPATRICK ... H. B. BROWN ... WM. KIRKPATRICK.
BROWN & KIRKPATRICKS,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR AND SEEDS,
Nos. 191 and 193 Liberty st., Pittsburgh.
ja2:lyd

Druggists.

B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO., WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS and Manufacturers of White Lead, and Litharge, corner Wood and Front streets, Pittsburgh. mch7

FREDERICK BRAUN ... GEORGE REITER.
BRAUN & REITER, WHOLESALE and Retail Druggists, corner of Liberty and St. Clair sts., Pittsburgh.

JOSEPH FLEMING, (SUCCESSOR to L. Wilcox & Co.) corner Market street and Diamond, keeps constantly on hand a full and complete assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Medicine Chests, Perfumery, and all articles pertaining to the business. Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours. jas:ly

DR. GEO. H. KEYSER, Druggist, Wood street, corner of Wood street and Virgin alley, Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHN P. SCOTT, Wholesale Dealers in Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Dye Stuffs, No. 296 Liberty street, Pittsburgh.
All orders will receive prompt attention mh24

Produce Dealers.

JAMES HOLMES & CO., Pork Dealers, and Dealers in Provisions, corner of Market and Front streets. ja6 lyd

J. LEECH ... G. E. LEECH.
LEECH & HUTCHINSON, Commission and Forwarding Merchants' dealers in Western Reserve Cheese, Flour, Fish, Bacon, Butter, Linseed Oil, Pots and Pearl Ashes, Seeds, Grain, Dried Fruit, and Produce generally. Best brands Family Flour always on hand—Agents for the sale of Madison Co's celebrated Patented Pearl Starch. Nos. 116 Second and 145 First sts., between Wood and Smithfield sts., Pittsburgh, Pa. ap2:3y

CHEESE WAREHOUSE.—HENRY H. COLLINS, Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Cheese, Butter, Lake Fish and Produce generally, 4 Wood st., above Water, Pittsburgh. 2 mly

Music, &c.

CHARLOTTE BLUME, MANUFACTURER and Dealer in Piano Fortes, and Importer of Music and Musical Instruments. Sole Agent for the HAMBURG PIANOS, also for HALLET, DAVIS & CO.'S Boston Pianos, with and without Æolean Attachment. No 61 Fifth street

Insurance Agents.

D. M. BOOK, Secretary Allegheny Insurance Company, 37 Fifth st

W. P. JONES, Agent North America, State of Pennsylvania and Hartford Insurance Companies, 57 Water st

SAMUEL REA, Secretary Citizens' Insurance Co., corner Market and Water sts.

J. GARDINER COFFIN, Agent for Franklin, Philadelphia and Reliance Insurance Companies. North-east corner Wood and Third streets.

F. M. GORDON, Secretary Western Insurance Company, 92 Water street.

P. A. MADEIRA, Agent for Delaware Mutual Insurance Co., 45 Water street.

Dry Goods.

BURCHFIELD & CO., (successors to Murphy & Burchfield,) Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, North-east corner Fourth and Market sts., Pittsburgh.

C. H. LOVE, Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, sign of the original Bee Hive, No 74 Market street, Pittsburgh.

R. H. PALMER, No. 105 Market St., Dealer in Bonnets, Hats, Furs, Trimmings, and Straw Goods.

Trimmings, &c.

JOSEPH HORNE, Dealer in Trimmings, Embroideries and Straw Goods, 77 Market st., Pittsburgh. ap15

CHARLES GIPNER, Dealer in Dry Goods, Embroideries, etc., 78 Market st., Pittsburgh. ap15

J. BUSH, Dealer in Ladies' Dress Goods, Notions, etc., 24 Fifth st., Pittsburgh. ap15

EATON, MACRUM & CO, Dealers in Embroideries, Trimmings, Notions, etc., Nos. 17 and 19 Fifth street, Pittsburgh. ap15

Grocers.

DUNCAN M'DONALD, of the late firm of D. & D. M'Donald & Co., Wellsville, O.
JNO. ARBUCKLE, JR., Pittsb'h—CHAS. ARBUCKLE, Pittsb'h.
McDONALD & ARBUCKLE,
WHOLESALE GROCERS, Produce and Commission Merchants, Jobbers in N. O. Sugars and Molasses, Refined Sugars and Syrups, Flour, Bacon, Rice, Cheese, Seeds, &c.,
No. 253 Liberty st.,
no14:ly PITTSBURGH.

HENRY LAMBERT ... JOHN SHIPTON.
LAMBERT & SHIPTON,
WHOLESALE GROCERS, Produce Dealers and Commission Merchants.
No. 6 Sixth street,
se14:ly Pittsburgh, Pa.

THOS. LITTLE, JR. ... JAMES TRIMBLE.
LITTLE & TRIMBLE,
WHOLESALE GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Dealers in PRODUCE, FLOUR, BACON, CHEESE, FISH, Car on and Lard Oil, IRON, NAILS, GLASS, COTTON YARNS, and Pittsburgh Manufactures generally, 112 Second street, Pittsburgh.

R. & J. WATSON ... F. H. ANDERSON ... SAM. WATSON
R. & J. WATSON & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
AND DEALERS IN
Rope, Oakum, Pitch, Oils and Pittsburgh Manufactures,
NO. 135 WATER STREET,
Above Smithfield, au11:lyd PITTSBURGH, PA.

WILLIAM SAGALEY,
WHOLESALE GROCER,
Nos. 18 and 20 Wood Street,
ja24:dtf PITTSBURGH.

GEORGE B. JONES,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES MANILLA ROPE, OAKUM, OILS, PITCH and Pittsburgh manufactured articles, No. 141 WATER STREET, above Monongahela Bridge, Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHN FLOYD ... RICHARD FLOYD ... WILLIAM FLOYD.
JOHN FLOYD & CO., WHOLESALE Grocers and Commission Merchants, No. 173 Wood and 228 Liberty street, Pittsburgh. je16

JOHN WATT ... JOHN WILSON.
WATT & WILSON, WHOLESALE GROCERS, Commission Merchants and Dealers in Produce and Pittsburgh Manufactures, No. 168 Liberty street, Pittsburgh. ju25

JOHN ATWELL ... A. J. LEE ... CHAS. ATWELL.
ATWELL, LEE & CO., WHOLESALE Grocers, Produce and Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Pittsburgh Manufactures, No. 8 Wood street, between Water and Front st., Pittsburgh. ap18

ROBT. ROBISON ... SAM'L S. ROBISON.
R. ROBISON & CO., WHOLESALE Grocers, Commission Merchants, and Dealers in all kinds of Provisions, Produce and Pittsburgh Manufactures, No. 255 Liberty street, Pittsburgh. my2

ROBERT DALZELL ... JAMES E. BREADING
ROBERT DALZELL & CO., Wholesale Grocers, Commission and Forwarding Merchants and Dealers in Produce and Pittsburgh Manufactures, No 251 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ISAIAH DICKEY & CO., WHOLESALE Grocers, Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Produce, No. 50 Water street, and 63 Front street, Pittsburgh

Manufacturers.

CHARLES COALE,
NEW BRIGHTON, PA.
MANUFACTURER OF
BUCKETS, TUBS, ZINC WASHBOARDS, FRUIT BOXES AND LABELS.
ja21:lyd

THOMAS MOORE,
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER in all kinds of
COPPER-DISTILLED
PURE RYE WHISKY & FAMILY VINEGAR,
Nos. 189, 191, 193 and 195 First street, between Smithfield and Grant streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Private orders solicited. Highest market price paid for Rye.
Fusel Oil and all other poisonous ingredients carefully extracted by a process new and improved. oc12

JOSEPH F. HAMILTON & CO.,
Corner First and Liberty Streets,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
MANUFACTURERS OF
SUPERIOR STEAM ENGINES,
my18:tf MACHINERY, &c.

JOHN OLIPHANT & CO.,
[SUCCESSORS OF F. R. OLIPHANT,]
MANUFACTURERS OF HOT PRESSED NUTS AND WASHERS, Charcoal Horse-Shoe Iron and Nail Rods, Boiler Iron and Rivets.
FAIRCHANCE IRON WORKS, FAYETTE CO., PA
jy31:lyd Warehouse, No. 13 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

EXCELSIOR GLASS WORKS.
J. A. WOLFE ... F. T. PLUNKETT ... T. CAMPBELL.
WOLFE, PLUNKETT & CO
GLASS MANUFACTURERS.
Warehouse, No. 12 Wood Street,
(Corner of First,) PITTSBURGH, PA
sep6:lyd

W. S. MACKINTOSH ... J. HEMPHILL ... N. P. HART.
MACKINTOSH, HEMPHILL & CO.,
Corner Pike and O'Hara Streets,
Near City Water Works,
PITTSBURGH PA.,
MANUFACTURERS OF MACKINTOSH & HEMPHILL'S IMPROVED PATENT OSCILLATING STEAM ENGINES AND SLIDE VALVES of all sizes and best style.
Having put up Machinery of large capacity and of the best quality, we are prepared to do heavy Jobbing, and solicit work in this line, trusting that by promptness and the character of our work, to merit public patronage. We invite special attention to our BALANCED VALVE OSCILLATING ENGINES, as combining advantages heretofore unattained in this class of Engines.
Room with steam power and good light, To Let. fe28:lyd

WILLIAM BARNHILL ... JARED M. BRUSH.
WILLIAM BARNHILL & CO.,
61 Penn st., below Marbury, Pittsburgh.
STEAM BOILER MAKERS AND Sheet Iron Workers, Manufacturers of Barnhill's Patent Boiler, Locomotive, Flued and Cylinder Boilers, Chimneys, Breeches, Fire Bed, Steam Pipes, Condensers, Salt Pans, Sugar Pans, Iron Vaults, Life Boats, etc. Also, Blacksmiths' Work, Bridge and Viaduct Irons, done at the shortest notice. All orders from a distance promptly attended to. ja22

Furniture.

JOHN U. YOUNG ... THOS. B. YOUNG ... JAMES I. YOUNG.
T. B. YOUNG & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FURNITURE AND CHAIRS
Of Every Description.
FACTORY—Federal St., between Wylie & Fo. Avenue.
Warehouse—Nos. 38 & 40 Smithfield st.

STEAMBOAT CABIN FURNITURE—We are constantly manufacturing STEAMBOAT CABIN FURNITURE and CHAIRS, and invite the attention of those interested in furnishing Boats
se27:lyd T. B. YOUNG & CO.

Booksellers, &c.

W M. G. JOHNSTON & CO., Stationers, Blank Book Manufacturers, and Job Printers, No. 57 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa. oc29

KAY & CO., BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS, No. 55 Wood street, next door to the corner of Third, Pittsburgh, Pa. School and Law Books constantly on hand.

J. L. READ, BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER, No. 78 Fourth street, Apollo Buildings.

Real Estate Agents.

WILLIAM WARD,
DEALER IN PROMISSORY NOTES, Bonds, Mortgages and all securities for money. Persons can procure loans through my Agency, on reasonable terms.
Those wishing to invest their money to good advantage, can always find first and second class paper at my office, for sale.
All communications and interviews strictly confidential. Office GRANT STREET, opposite St. Paul's Cathedral.
jal:dtf

NEW CONSIGNMENTS—
25 tierces S. C. Canvassed Hams,
50 bbls. Extra Family Flour,
100 tierces Lard,
200 bbls. Green Apples,
In store and for sale by L. H. VOIGT & CO.,
oc3 247 Liberty street.

BILLINGHAM'S STIMULATING ONGUENT, recommended by respectable dealers as the greatest Hair Restorer of the age. A supply of the genuine received by Express. For sale by SIMON JOHNSTON,
Corner Smithfield and Fourth streets.
Orders from the country attended to as usual

IN STORE AND FOR SALE—
8 bbls fresh Roll Butter,
200 boxes prime Cheese
200 bush halves Peaches.
oc18 L. H. VOIGT & CO

RIFLES at $10 for sale by
oc12 BOWN & TETLEY, 136 Wood st.

Attorneys at Law.

C. B. M. SMITH,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Has Removed to KUHN'S LAW BUILDINGS,
No. 13 Diamond Street,
my16.lydis Next door to St. Peter's Church

SAMUEL A. PURVIANCE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE, FIFTH STREET, ADJOINING OFFICE OF MARSHALL & BROWN, Pittsburgh, Pa. fe29:ly

JOHN M. KIRKPATRICK ... JOHN MELLON.
LAW PARTNERSHIP.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING this day formed a Co-partnership in the practice of the Law.
JOHN M. KIRKPATRICK.
JOHN MELLON.
Pittsburgh, May 16th, 1861.

KIRKPATRICK & MELLON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
No. 133 Fourth Street, 5 doors above Smithfield,
my17:tf PITTSBURGH, PA.

S. SCHOYER, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
No. 139 Fourth st, Lowrie's Law Building,
ja8 PITTSBURGH, PA

B. F. LUCAS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office, No. 72 Grant Street,
my6 PITTSBURGH, PA.

THOMAS EWING,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office No. 150 Fourth street, corner Cherry alley,
se11:d&wlyT PITTSBURGH, Pa.

Dentistry.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN,
BY THE USE OF AN APPARATUS WHEREBY NO DRUGS OR GALVANIC BATTERY ARE USED.
Cold weather is the time when the apparatus can be used to its best advantage.
Medical gentlemen and their families have had their teeth extracted by my process, and are ready to testify as to the safety and painlessness of the operation—whatever has been said by persons interested in asserting the contrary, having no knowledge of my process.
ARTIFICIAL TEETH inserted in every style.
E. OUDRY, Dentist,
134 Smithfield st.

JOSEPH ADAMS,
DENTIST,
Connelly's building, corner of Diamond and Grant streets, Pittsburgh.
REFERENCES:—Dr. A. M. Pollock, Dr. Matlock, Theodore Robbins, Russell Errett. mv2:dly

Boots & Shoes.

GEO. ALBREE, SON & CO.,
Corner Wood and Fourth streets,
Have received MENS' AND BOYS' TWO AND THREE SOLED B OTS, with steel taps, heel and toe; LADIES' TWO SOLE BALMORALS AND GAITERS; MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' HEAVY CALF AND GOAT BOOTS, and WARRANTED, manufactured to our order, of most durable materials, by the best workmen. Offered low for cash, either wholesale or retail. se25

JOHN CAMPBELL,
MANUFACTURER OF BOOTS and SHOES of every description. No. 84 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, Pa oc31:lyd

L. VON ARNSTHAL,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN THE most select brands of Genuine
HAVANA CIGARS,
AND ALL KINDS OF
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO
SNUFF, FANCY MEERSCHAUM PIPES, TUBES, &c., &c., in great variety,
Under the St. Charles Hotel, Pittsburgh.
N. B.—The Trade supplied on liberal terms. myll:lyd

GERMAN TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK.
Corner Sixth and Wood Streets.
BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT.
CAPITAL, $100,000.
STOCKHOLDERS INDIVIDUALLY LIABLE.
DIRECTORS:
ADAM REINEMAN, President.
Springer Harbaugh, | Augustus Hoeveler,
E. H. Myers, | Joseph Lang,
J. F. Havekotte, | Christian Siebert,
Anthony Meyer, | A. Grætzinger.
DISCOUNT EVERY DAY.
my18:dly JOHN STEWART, Cashier.

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?
DO YOU WANT WHISKERS!
DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?
DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE!
BELLINGHAM'S
CELEBRATED
STIMULATING ONGUENT
For the Whiskers and Hair.
The subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the Citizens of the United States, that they have obtained the Agency for, and are now enabled to offer to the American public, the above justly celebrated and world renowned article.
THE STIMULATING ONGUENT
is prepared by Dr. C. P. BELLINGHAM, an eminent physician of London, and is warranted to bring out a thick set of
WHISKERS OR A MUSTACHE
in from three to six weeks. This article is the only one of the kind used by the French, and in London and Paris it is in universal use.
It is a beautiful, economical, soothing, yet stimulating compound, acting as if by magic upon the roots, causing a beautiful growth of luxuriant hair. If applied to the scalp, it will cure BALDNESS, and cause to spring up in place of the bald spots a fine growth of new hair. Applied according to directions, it will turn red or towy hair dark, and restore gray hair to its original color, leaving it soft, smooth and flexible. The "ONGUENT" is an indispensable article in every gentleman's toilet, and after one week's use they would not for any consideration be without it.
The subscribers are the only Agents for the article in the United States, to whom all orders must be addressed.
Price One Dollar a box—for sale by all Druggists and Dealers; or a box of the "Onguent," (warranted to have the desired effect,) will be sent to any who desire it, by mail (direct,) securely packed, on receipt of price and postage, $1 18. Apply to our address:
HORACE L. HEGEMAN & CO.,
Druggists, &c.,
24 William street, N. Y.
Sold by JOS. FLEMING, corner of Market street and the Diamond. &c.3monsd&wT

SOAP! SOAP!! SOAP!!!—THE CHEMICAL OLIVE ERASIVE SOAP, manufactured by B. C. & J. H. SAWYER, is acknowledged to be the most serviceable of any kind yet offered to the public. Its superior advantages are found in its cheapness, saving of labor, and its efficacy in removing grease, paint, tar and without injuring the skin, or in the least wise damaging the finest quality of goods. It can be used with all kinds of water.
Reference is made with pleasure to the subjoined certificate, emanating from gentlemen well known in this community, and who had every facility afforded of seeing it fully and fairly tested:
Quartermaster's Department of the Twelfth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth Regiments Pa. Vols.
"Sawyer's Chemical Olive Erasive Soap," having been used very extensively in our Regiments, we have no hesitation in certifying that it was found admirably adapted to the use of the soldiers, and decidedly the most superior soap which could be procured for the service.
JAMES A. EKIN, Quartermaster 12th Reg.
ALEX. FORSYTH, Quartermaster 14th Reg.
M. K. MOORHEAD, Quartermaster 13th Reg.
au31

PURE SWEET CIDER.—8 bbls. pure Cider just received and for sale by
JAS DALZELL & SON,
oc24 No 63 Water street.

BUTTER! BUTTER!!—2 bbls. fresh Roll Butter just received and for sale by
FRANK VAN GORDER,
oc23 No. 114 Second street.

KENTUCKY WHITE WHEAT FLOUR—2300 bbls. in store and arriving for sale by McDONALD & ARBUCKLE,
oc25 No. 253 Liberty street.

COLT'S REVOLVERS.—6 inch, 6 shots, for sale by BOWN & TETLEY,
oc12 136 Wood street.

EMERY—BEST LONDON—600 lbs. for sale by B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.,
8 Corner of Wood and First streets.

Pittsburgh Gazette.

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY BY
S. RIDDLE & CO.,
FIFTH STREET, ABOVE SMITHFIELD.

PITTSBURGH:
SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 16, 1861.

THE GREAT EXPEDITION!

A Full Narrative of the Passage, the Storm, and the Bombardment, from Our Own Correspondent.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER TRIUMPHANT!

Complete Success of the Fleet.

LOSS OF THE TRANSPORTS WINFIELD SCOTT, GOVERNOR AND UNION.

Narrow Escape of Five Hundred Pennsylvania Troops.

THE VANDERBILT STEAMER.

THE GULF STREAM.

&c., &c., &c.

By the arrival of the mails per steamship *Bienville*, direct from the fleet, we are enabled to give to our readers the following account of the passage of the Great Expedition from Hampton Roads to Port Royal, with a thrilling account of the gale and its perils, the bombardment of the Rebel forts, and the complete success of the expedition, from our own correspondent accompanying it. We shall have letters from the expedition by every succeeding mail.

The success of the expedition was complete. Two formidable forts were taken, Beaufort occupied, and fifteen thousand troops landed.

HAMPTON ROADS, ON BOARD VANDERBILT, Tuesday, Oct. 29, 1861.

At break of day the signal was given to get under way, and shortly before sunrise the Wabash steamed past us to take her place in the van. All was bustle on board, and in the fleet, and as the sun showed its bright face above the waters of the bay, the anchors were weighed and the whole fleet stood out to sea.

It was a calm, clear, beautiful morning—the first we have had since the fleet began to rendezvous here, and we all augur the best results. Heaven is, apparently, benignantly smiling upon the movement, and the smile of Providence cheers every heart as we turn our eyes Southward, going we know not where, but in the full confidence that all will be well. We have faith in our leader, and all the more that he has kept his counsel so well and kept our destination hidden from every one.

I would give you the names of the vessels in our fleet, but you will have seen the list, already, in the N. Y. *Times*, which prematurely and not very creditably published every thing about it that could be learned. The enemy thus learned, in advance, what it could not otherwise have learned. Had it not been sent until this letter reaches you, its publication could have done no harm.

As we sail down the Roads, we are in full view of the shore of Virginia in possession of the Rebels, running from Cape Henry to Sewall's Point. Not a soul is to be seen. There are houses, occasionally, but no signs of life. The desert of Arabia could not be more desolate.

THE PASSAGE COASTWISE.

Ten O'clock A. M.—We are now off Cape Henry light-house. The light-house is there, and the tenements occupied formerly by its keepers; but the Rebels destroyed the lights; and everything, here, too, is desolate.

The vessels now turn their prows southwards, and we bid adieu to Fortress Monroe without regrets. Not, however, without thinking of the brave North we leave behind us and the kind hearts beating there, responsive to ours, and uttering a prayer that we may come back not only victorious, but even more gladly than we leave—glad to have accomplished the purpose of the Expedition, and to be restored safely to those who are dearer to us than life.

Three O'clock P. M.—The low shores of the Cape are receding fast from view. We can dimly discern their outline in the horizon, and we shall soon be out on the grand old ocean. The weather continues gloriously fine—wind light, and no sea running.

Six O'clock P. M.—The sun has gone down without a cloud, and the shades of our first night at sea are settling down upon us. Everything is novel, and the fascination of its grandness as well as novelty keeps us gazing at the scene with a never wearying delight. It is not merely being at sea for the first time. The horizon is dotted all round with the lights of fifty vessels high up in their rigging. The Wabash is burning signal lights—red, white and blue—and fifty vessels are answering, one by one. A summer night, lit up by myriads of fire-flies, is not more enchanting than this. The sea is so smooth as to inspire no terror; and as we sit serenely looking out upon the scene, free from all sense of danger, and take in the glories of the picture, we enjoy the additional pleasure of realizing that this grand enterprise is as manageable as if its forces were on land—that though miles apart and unable to see or hear each other, we can still talk and be talked to intelligibly. One mind directs and controls the whole, and we sail on in a confidence as natural as if such direction and control were the simplest and easiest of human achievements.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 30.

We have had a fine night, but have not made much headway, having had to run slow to keep the fleet all together. The vessels are all still in sight, but have changed places during the darkness. The Wabash, instead of being in the lead, is in the centre, and there is a general derangement of the line, which it takes all morning to rectify. We are off the coast of North Carolina, but not within sight of it. The wind is from the south—dead ahead of us, and the sea is growing rougher, but is not yet very alarming in its roughness. It was quite cold when we left Hampton Roads, but it is growing perceptibly warmer. So far, everything has gone all well.

Noon.—We are now off Chickamicomico Inlet, where the Fanny was captured. Sky clear, wind increasing, and sea growing heavy. A great many are seeking their rooms, and beginning to feel a little miserable in the region of the stomach.

Three O'clock P. M.—Off Cape Hatteras, but still out of sight of land. The vessels are pitching and tossing heavily in the rough sea, and those of us who can stand it are enjoying the scene heartily. About forty vessels are in sight, all heaving and rolling with the swell of the waves, the little gun-boats looking every once in a while, as if they would go under. But they come up all right, and swim the troubled waters like ducks. They roll so much, however, that we feel grateful for having a place on such a large and staunch vessel as the Vanderbilt, which seems to toss much less than the rest.

Eight O'clock P. M.—Wind still strong and the sea is increasing. This huge vessel struggles with it like a giant, but as she rises upon some tall wave, until the water looks a hundred feet below you, and now sinks until you can almost wash your hands in the briny sea, you fancy that you could enjoy the gigantic see-saw, if it were not for an unpleasant sensation in the region of the diaphragm. You lean over the rail to watch the phosphorescent sparkles that light up the foam which mark the track of the vessel, and, half miserable as you feel, you cannot help exclaiming, "How beautiful!" Still, the inclination to lie down is irresistible; and, with a lingering look at the scene of beauty you leave behind, you steal off to your state-room, throw yourself upon your back, and—if you feel as sleepy as I do, drop off to sleep at once, in utter forgetfulness of the sea and sea-sickness.

THURSDAY, Oct. 31.

Another day of beauty. The wind has fallen, the sea is again smooth, and a calm sense of enjoyment steals over you. We are now in the Gulf stream, and the air is as balmy as a morning in Autumn. The wind is from the West, and not a cloud obstructs the vision. Some of the fleet have either run ahead or dropped astern during the night, for only 34 vessels are in sight. It is impossible to sit down and read or write long. You long to stand out in the pleasant sunshine, and look upon the ever varying, never-tiring scene before you.

Noon.—The observation just taken, shows that we have made but 57 miles since noon, yesterday, and that we are but 44 miles south of Cape Hatteras. Our slow progress is the only drawback to our pleasure. If we could only go a little faster, there would be nothing further to wish for, unless the slight but ever-recurring desire to know where we are going. *My* guess is that we will land at Brunswick, in Georgia.

The weather continues delightful. Heaven is vouchsafing us its aid, in that respect, beyond a question.

Nine O'clock, P. M.—The wind is freshening to a breeze, and the waves are running fearfully high—fearful, I mean, to us landsmen. Some of the vessels being still missing, the Atlantic has been sent back to bring them up.

FRIDAY, Nov. 1.

The Atlantic has returned with the Baltic and other missing vessels. The Baltic had kept in shore on account of the storm near Hatteras, and got aground. She soon got off. The blow from the North East, during the night, was severe, and scattered the vessels considerably, but we are all again together. Wind fresh and sea rough, many of the soldiers suffering from sea-sickness, which from the crowded state of the boat, renders everything unpleasant. So far, I have been one of the few who have escaped the malady.

A case of small pox on board has created some terror, and the Surgeon is vaccinating nearly every one on the ship. The patient has been isolated and every precaution taken to prevent the spread of the infection.

THE GALE.

Nine O'clock, P. M.—We are having a regular storm. The wind is blowing almost a hurricane, and every-one without his sea legs on is tumbling about awfully, butting head and shins against every obstacle. The Commodore of the fleet has signaled us to keep further off shore, and we are now standing out to sea. I have managed to walk to the stern of the boat, and the sight is grand and awful. I can realize, now, the idea of waves running "mountain high." To the eye, they really seem like young mountains, although not actually more than twenty feet above the level of the sea. As our noble vessel mounts upon the wave, the stern seems sunk beneath the level of the waters behind her; and as her prow sinks, the stern rises to an altitude that is frightful, as the dizzy beholder looks down into the chasm below him. And although the staunch steamer rides the fierce waters in safety, if it were not for the Everlasting Arms that are underneath us, our trust in mere human skill would be in vain.

Ten O'clock P. M.—The storm is so severe that we have been compelled to cast off the Great Republic, which we have been towing. The other steamers having vessels in tow have probably done the same.

SATURDAY, Nov. 2.

The storm has scattered the fleet completely. We have had but one or two in sight. The wind has somewhat abated, but is still heavy, and we are beating about, taking care of ourselves as we best can. The officers of the boat concur in saying the gale was a terrific one. I don't want to see another of the kind.

OPENING OF SEALED ORDERS.

The sealed orders were opened to-day, and we learn that our destination is Port Royal, on the inlet leading to Savannah, and about 15 miles from that place.

Nine O'clock, P. M.—The wind has fallen considerably, and the sea is smooth. We ran out to sea very far last night, and have been all day running in again. We are now heading Southward once more.

SUNDAY, Nov. 3.

A beautiful day, and smooth sea. We ran slowly all night, but since daylight have been running rapidly. Seven vessels in sight.

Noon.—We are at the general rendezvous. Twelve vessels are here with us, and the South Carolina Coast is dimly visible on our right. We are now waiting for the fleet to come up.

PERIL OF PENNSYLVANIA TROOPS.

Five O'clock, P. M.—The Winfield Scott has just come up, almost a wreck. She had 500 troops on board, of the Pennsylvania Fiftieth, Col. Clark, and the Colonel describes the night of Friday as one of horrible anxiety. The boat was a mere cockle-shell—an iron hull, with a thin upper frame of pine wood, and when the sea dashed over her, her timbers cracked like the explosion of a thousand pistols. The gale was a hurricane; the boat labored terribly; at ten the masts were cut away; then a heavy sea crushed in her bow; and at twelve it was found the water in the hold was nearly up to her boilers. She was heavily loaded, and momentarily in danger of going to pieces. To save her, three rifled cannon were thrown overboard; then all her freight, and then the muskets and accoutrements of the men, leaving her nearly empty. Just then the gun-boat Bienville came alongside, and as soon as she came within jumping distance, the Chief Engineer and the most of his assistants, with the entire crew, made a jump and landed on the decks of the Bienville. When the 500 soldiers, already disheartened by a night of terror, saw the crew and engineers abandon the boat, they gave up all for lost, and a fatal panic had well nigh ensued; but the Captains of the two boats seized the recreant engineer, put him in irons, and brought him back, with the runaway crew, to the Scott. The soldiers, re-assured, went to work and soon reduced the water in the hold, keeping her afloat, by their labors, and the Bienville stayed by her until she was put alongside of the Vanderbilt, to-night.

The Governor, a boat 17 years old, built to navigate Long Island Sound, and having 50 marines on board, was seen with signals of distress flying during that night, by the Winfield Scott, and one of the gun-boats was seen going to her relief; but no one knows whether she *was* relieved, and she probably went down with all on board. She was intended for use in landing the troops.

The boats which have come up during the day all describe the gale of Friday night as the most wild and fierce they remember to have experienced in the Gulf stream. The small boats rocked and tossed most awfully; but we have heard of no wrecks beside those of the Governor and Winfield Scott.

Of my own experiences during that night of terror, I can hardly speak. The Vanderbilt is a large, strong steamer, and endured the storm better than any other boat in the fleet. We, therefore, suffered comparatively but little. Besides, to avoid sea-sickness, I lay down in my berth when the storm came on, about dark, and fell into a half-waking, half-sleeping state, which continued all night. I remember only a general sense of great danger, a consciousness that we were tossing fearfully, that the wind was whistling, as in a fierce storm in winter at home, that the waves were dashing over our guards, and that apparently every timber in the vessel was groaning and creaking; but the sense of danger was not well enough defined to lead to terror—perhaps happily so—and so, in a very uncomfortable doze, the danger passed, without being half realized. The impression left by it, however, is sufficiently sharp to satisfy me with ocean storms. I have no anxiety to go through another, and I feel all the more thankful that I had to endure this in a seaworthy vessel. When, in the calmness of this Sabbath evening, we learned how others had suffered in the terrible hurricane, there was a general devout uttering of thanksgiving to the gracious God who had carried us so safely through it, and saved so many of the fleet from its dangers.

THE RENDEZVOUS.

MONDAY, Nov. 4.

We are again under way, heading for Port Royal. Weather fine and sea smooth. Twenty vessels of the fleet are now in sight.

Noon.—We have arrived at our point of destination, and find 38 of our fleet here. Nine are missing, including the Governor, a ferry-boat, the Union, Belvidere and Peerless. The latter was a Canadian vessel, loaded with cattle. The Union was the mate of the Winfield Scott, and has probably perished. Port Royal is a little town on a point of land at the mouth of Port Royal river, and we can just see it from our anchorage. Our gunboats are now feeling in shore and locating the channel.

Six O'clock P. M.—Our fellow-townsman, Samuel F. Barr, who is Sutler of this Expedition, came on board this afternoon, and I accompanied him on board the Ben Deford, which lies two miles nearer in shore. There, with the assistance of the telescope of Capt. Hallet, (a princely fellow,) we saw the ball open.

When we arrived this morning, a vessel came down the river, showed her nose, took one look at the fleet, and then ran back. At five this afternoon, when the sun was nearly setting, shedding its peaceful light over the placid waters of this beautiful bay, three rebel vessels (all small) came down within a couple of miles of our gun boats, which were about the same distance from Port Royal, and opened fire upon them. Twelve shots were fired, all falling short, when our gun boats, the Curlew, Penguin, Unadilla and Pawnee answered them. The first of our shots fell short, but when, finally, one from the Pawnee fell right astern of one of the rebel vessels, the three turned tail and made off out of sight, just as darkness settled down on the scene.

THE OPENING FIGHT.

TUESDAY, Nov. 5.

Another beautiful morning. The bloodless fight of yesterday was renewed this morning, as soon as the sun got up. The three rebel vessels of yesterday came in sight again, pretty far up the river. Our gun-boats, increased to eight, were now abreast of Port Royal, and as soon as they began warmly to engage the Rebel boats, a battery on the shore opened on them, followed by one on the opposite shore. These batteries consisted of two guns each, mounted on the sandy shore, and were very finely served. None of their shots seemed to take effect, and, at our distance, five miles off, we could see but little execution done by our guns. The boats could only get within a mile or two of shore, apparently, and were probaly too far off. The battery opposite Port Royal could not reach one of our vessels. At eleven o'clock, the firing ceased, all around, our gun-boats occupying their place in front of Port Royal, and the Rebel boats hiding away up the river. The Wabash, the Susquehanna, the sloops-of-war and the whole fleet, is now moving up, the transports anchoring five miles out, and the war vessels three to four miles out. The Wabash, judging from her movements, finds the water rather shallow to get any closer.

Three O'clock P. M.—There is a general preparation going on for landing the troops, showing that warm work is expected. The weather continues mild and calm.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 6.

A beautiful day, but windy and bad for landing. Besides, the Ericsson is aground on the outside, with the land batteries on board. There has, consequently, been no movement.

The enemy, however, has been busy. We can see six steamboats—three close in shore, and three up the river—all busy in conveying troops and guns to the forts.

It is plain that everything here has been done hastily, and that the fleet was unexpected. The number of troops on shore is small, and, although the batteries are large—now ascertained to be 20 guns on the south shore and 15 on the north—the ability to work them is wanting. The little navy of six river boats is commanded by Com. Tatnall, of the rebel navy.

THE DECISIVE DAY.

THURSDAY, Nov. 7, 1861.

Early this morning the war vessels moved up, some opposite the north fort, but the bulk opposite that on the south. The Wabash, Vandalia, Pawnee, Susquehanna and the gun-boats poured in a perfect torrent of shot, the sand flying in every direction. The enemy fought desperately for a while, and as our boats drew in closer to shore to get good range, the rebel shot took severe effect on the Wabash, which was disabled in her hull and machinery, and the Seminole had four or five shots planted in her. Others of the boats suffered considerably, but not very seriously.

The storm of shot was too hot for them, however. The enemy, 1,300 strong, was evidently struck with a panic, and gathering up their dead and wounded, made for their boats and have probably escaped. They left only eight of their dead behind, and two sick in the Hospital. After getting well out of the way, they struck a white flag on a stick and abandoned the fort to its fate.

As soon as the white flag was seen, the Commodore's gig was sent ashore from the Wabash, with another white flag, and the officer in charge found the fort abandoned. They found eight dead, but evidently many more were killed and wounded and carried off. Whether the garrison escaped altogether we cannot yet learn. Our gun-boats have been sent to the other side of the island to cut off their escape, but they probably effected that before showing the white flag.

Our loss is two or three killed and seventeen wounded. The battle was fought by the navy entirely. The first brigade landed on the South island this afternoon, and the second brigade lands on the North, at Port Royal, to-morrow. The North fort was abandoned as soon as the fate of the South fort was ascertained, and its garrison made tracks successfully. They left behind the battery of fifteen guns.

SPOILS OF WAR.

The parties of marines which landed from the fleet found the southern fort, a large and formidable one, mounting 20 heavy siege guns and several howitzers. There was an immense amount of ammunition captured, and the tents were left full of clothes, arms and accoutrements. The marines loaded themselves with pistols, clothing, knapsacks, blankets, and the miscellaneous plunder of a camp well supplied and hastily abandoned. Everything was left behind—camp equipage and all the *impedimenta* of an army.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

As soon as the marines landed, they ran up the American flag, and the anxiously watching masses on the vessels in the fleet, as they saw the Stars and Stripes float once more in triumph on the soil of this rebel State, sent up cheer upon cheer, filling the bay with the enthusiastic shouts of 15,000 men. The bands, too, with one accord struck up the "Star Spangled Banner" and other national airs. The jubilation was very great, and all the more so that a much more desperate fight was anticipated.

The day was calm, mild, clear and autumn-like in its beauty, and the scene in the bay was lively, grand and impressive, aside from the firing. But the sight was a sublime one when the firing was at its height. The Wabash seemed belching forth sheets of flame continually, and the other boats poured in successive lines of [illegible] an almost demoniac appearance to the atmosphere. I never felt so utterly unable to describe a scene of magnificent grandeur as in this instance. It was indescribable.

And so the Great Expedition is a success. It has taken the enemy by surprise, and at a point they did not expect to be assailed. And the point is a most important one. It commands the approaches to Charleston on the North and Savannah on the South, besides placing the Railroad from Savannah to Charleston at our mercy. We are thus enabled to threaten both those places, and more wonderful things have happened than the capture of both within a month. R.

P. S.—This, you will see, is written day by day, and the conclusions do not always agree; but this was unavoidable.

Miscellaneous Cards.

GOLD PENS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Pens and Cases Repaired;
SILVER AND GOLD PLATING
Done at the shortest notice, at the corner of Fourth and Market streets, second story.
Persons living out of the city, having pens to repair, can send them by mail.
mh17:ly FITZPATRICK & CO.

JOHN WILSON ... JAMES W. CARR ... DAVID M'CANDLESS.
WILSON, CARR & CO.,
(LATE WILSON, PAYNE & CO.)
Wholesale Dealers in
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS,
No. 94 Wood Street,
3d house above Diamond Alley,
ap16:dtf PITTSBURGH.

JAMES H. CHILDS & CO.,
HOPE COTTON MILL, ALLEGHENY CITY,
MANUFACTURERS OF
SEAMLESS BAGS,
AND OF
OSNABURGS,
33 inches to 40 inches wide.
Orders left at H. Childs & Co.'s, 133 Wood street, Pittsburgh, will receive attention.
oc29:ly

SIMON JOHNSTON,
DEALER IN PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Burning Fluid, Oils, Family Medicines, &c. &c., of strictly prime quality, which he offers at LOWEST PRICES.
CORNER SMITHFIELD AND FOURTH STS., PITTSBURGH, PA.
Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours. oc31:lyd

F. REYMER ... J. C. REYMER ... WM. D. REYMER
[Late at Miller & Ricketson's.]
REYMER & BROTHERS,
[Successors to REYMER & ANDERSON.]
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FOREIGN FRUITS, NUTS and SPICES, CONFECTIONERY, SUGARS, FIRE WORKS, &c., Nos. 126 and 128 WOOD STREET, above Fifth, (late 39 Wood st.,) Pittsburgh, Pa. jy26:lyd

JACKSON & TOWNSEND,
PORK PACKERS,
and Dealers in
Bacon, Lard, Dried Beef, Mess & Rump Pork,
No 12 Fourth street, near Liberty, Pittsburgh

W. P. MARSHALL
Announces the arrival of
NEW WALL PAPERS, BORDERS, &c.,
AT
ja7 No. 87 WOOD STREET.

JACOB REESE,
DEALER IN
PIG METAL, IRON ORE,
SCRAP IRON SCRAP STEEL,
AND
CANADIAN GLASS SAND STONE.
OFFICE—CORNER OF FRONT AND SMITHFIELD STREETS. mr10:dtf

J. B. SHALLENBERGER & CO.,
[Successors to R. Dunlap, Jr.]
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY
No. 161 Market Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA. my17:dtf

W. A. CALDWELL ... JOHN CALDWELL, JR.
CALDWELL & BRO.,
BOAT FURNISHERS AND DEALERS IN Manilla, Hemp and Cotton Cordage; Oakum, Tar, Pitch, Rosin and Oils; Tarpaulin, Duck, Light and Heavy Drillings, &c.,
ap6:ly No. 63 Water and 78 Front Street.

FINE GOODS.—
SOLID GOLD WEDDING RINGS,
SINGLE STONE AND CLUSTER DIAMOND RINGS,
LADIES' GOLD WATCHES AND CHAINS.
Silver Articles in cases suitable for Wedding Presents; Sets of Jewelry in coral, Jet, Amethyst, Pearl, &c.; silver Cups and Goblets for presentation; Gold Head Canes, &c. H. RICHARDSON & CO.,
ap17 Corner of Fifth and Market streets.