...mber 2d, 1859.

...Harper's Ferry draw ...e opinion, at first too vio... take definite shapes, is now ... with something like fixed convic... the truth must be told, amazement ... terror were the first violent emotions ex... ...ted on this side the magic line which separates the free from the slave territory. Next came *rage*, and one would have thought that an army was about to invade the North and bring Smith, Giddings, & Co., *vi et armis* to Old Virginia for trial. These ebullitions have passed away, and at length the cooler sense of the conservative masses has taken the direction of public sentiment. A few conclusions of great importance have been the result of men's reflections on this affair. One is, that the slaves cannot be successfully stampeded; both because they are so well satisfied with their present comparative freedom, and if their want of the requisite courage and enterprise to attempt each hazardous experiments. Another conclusion is that according to the ordinary course of justice, those who invade a slater state to perpetrate insurrection, and commit "murder in the insurrection," can and will be tried and condignly punished for their crimes; and this certainty of justice overtaking the guilty, renders quite superfluous the terrors and trepidations, and the empty bravado so conspicuously manifested in the earlier stages of this excitement. Again, while it is not probable that either Giddings, Smith, Seward, or Sumner will be demanded by Governor Wise to be tried for violating the criminal laws of Virginia, the common sense of the whole country will hold them morally guilty of the crimes for which Brown and his co-actors are about to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. All the acts of these insurrectionists, murder and robbery, with arson, if it had been added, have been justified, again and again, by these "humanitarians," speculators in *philanthrophy, cotton and exchanges*, and their coadjutors, both before as well as at the time when, with the knowledge and tacit concurrence or actual assistance of these men. Brown was making preparations for this horrid consummation of his "Kansas word." No stout denials or indignant denunciations of those who expose their moral guilt will avail the leaders of the Republican party. In theory their speakers and writers have always justified the acts of Brown and his followers, when done by the slaves or those aiding their liberation, and have attempted to elevate such acts from damning crimes to feats of heroism.—Some of their number, with the knowledge and guilty concurrence of the others, furnished the money and arms by means of which Brown's crimes were perpetrated. Let not the cowards skulk away in the dark, and hide their guilt under the cover of new lies. Drag them out to the light, and show that to make their guilt more abominable, they though equally guilty with Brown, lacking the courage with which that criminal faces his accusers and scorns all pretexts of defiance—they seek to make him the scape-goat of the sins they were wicked enough to plan, but wanted the courage to execute. This is public sentiment here, and I cannot doubt it is the prevalent sentiment among all truly good and conservative men in every part of our land.

I have reliable accounts from the Southwest, giving assurance that our great Democratic doctrine of popular sovereignty is steadily winning its way among the southern masses, and that its principal opposers are only to be found among those whose real aim is the dissolution of the Union. QUID NUNC.

THRILLING CAVE ADVENTURE

I was born and brought up in the neighborhood of the salt works of M——. My father was second engineer, and I filled the situation of assistant. The scene of our mining operations at the time of the event which I am going to narrate, was in a narrow valley, lying close to the foot of a perpendicular cliff of rock about one hundred feet high. On its bare sides neither grass nor shrub was to be seen, and scarce any inequality was visible, whereon the foot of the climber might find a resting place. In fact it was considered unscalable for a distance of two miles when it sunk down gradually at either end to the level of the plain. Ascending the cliff, one beheld on the summit a wide plain, stretching off in the distance from the sharp edge of the precipice, and from that dizzy point could look down upon the works of the miners below, close under its sides.

Upon the top of the cliff which I have been describing, I was strolling listlessly, late one Sunday afternoon, thinking of a strange and sad circumstance which had happened about a year ago in our family. My only brother, a lad of fifteen, had gone out early one summer morning to shoot plover on the heights, and from that hour had never been heard of. When last seen, he was mounting the cliff from the eastern side, and, though (when alarmed at his long delay) we made immediate search and enquiry, we never gained further information. To speak of our family distress and my own heart grieving for my well beloved young brother, is not now my purpose; but it was the only subject of my thoughts on that quiet summer evening, when all the noise from the works was hushed, and the stillness seemed tenfold by contrast.

I approached very near the edge of the cliff. I was now at its steepest part, and looking down its smooth sides, I thought how terrible the fall would be; but my brother could not have fallen down. In that case his mangled body, at least, would have been found.

I was recalled to myself by a strange sinking of my feet. My first confused idea was that the soil had given way from the edge of the cliff, upon whose utmost verge I stood, and that I was about to be precipitated to the bottom. I became dizzy with horror, for I felt at once that I could not recover myself, so sudden was the caving in of the earth beneath me. I made one stumble forward, in a wild struggle to save myself, felt a ringing and crushing in my ears, and then I lost all further sensation.

It must have been many hours before I was sufficiently conscious to know that I still existed. Sick and bruised, I was long unable to raise myself from the prostrate position in which I became aware at last, that I was lying. It was quite dark, and every portion of earth or stone that I touched was wet, and a smell of damp salt pervaded the close atmosphere. I thought I had fallen into an exhausted salt mine, but soon remembered that I had been standing on the edge of the cliff. It was an impossibility. Then came the idea that I must have fallen to the bottom, and the loose earth and stones had fallen over me. That, too, I soon found equally unlikely, and, after groping about some time on my hands and knees, (every movement of intense agony) I became sure that my prison was a cave of some extent. Too weak to move further, I lay down and endeavored to think of my position: It seemed a hopeless one. I was certainly in one of those caves formed in the salt rocks, and sometimes found by miners running far below the earth's surface. I had no idea how far I had fallen; it might be but a few feet; it might be many hundred. As yet I could find no trace of the passage through which I had dropped, but I remembered that I had a case of matches in my pocket, and it was not long before I succeeded in dragging them out, though it was excruciating pain to my bruised limbs to move them.

Having no taper I determined to be very careful of the matches, and to improve the short moment of light, during which one would last, I rubbed it very carefully against the sole of my boot, then harder, then furiously—but it would not ignite! Then I tried another with no better success. They were too damp—everything was damp; the matches were useless. With a faint hope of drying them in time, I put the box into my breast, and buttoned my vest over it. What with my failure in procuring a light, and the pain of my bruises, added to my terror and bewilderment of mind, I suffered intensely. Through all, it became clear to me that, instead of falling over, I had fallen *through* the cliff, strangest it was that hollow ground should occur so near the edge without the external wall of the cliff caving in towards it. The space through which I had fallen must have been narrow, for my body was bruised, and the skin torn from my sides, with strips of my clothing; that I could feel. Oh! for a light to examine better into my miserable position; but, after all, I did not feel without hope. I could not lose the idea that I was to hit upon some means or way of escape, if I only could get the matches to ignite, and show me the size and form of the cave.

Worn out with pain and thought, I must have slept. I awoke with a raging thirst, and almost at the same time I became sure that I heard the dropping of water. I dragged myself towards the sound, stretched out my hand, and drops from above fell upon it; eagerly I swallowed a few, which burned my throat; *they were distilled brine*—salt as any impregnation of water could possibly be!

This disappointment ... I should die of thirst ... of exit. I thought ... them again, in vain; this time ... gave forth a light smoke. ... of my breast would dry ... hope. I had no idea of ... watch had run down while I ... it up again, knowing that ... ped eight and twenty ... by. Again on my hands and knees, ... around, feeling by the damp walls, and as I continually approached and receded from the spot where the salt water dropped from a projecting rock, I discovered that the cave must be nearly round, and not many yards square. Having discovered this, I became more collected and resolute, and forced myself to a calm review of my position. I had to acknowledge to myself, that my only chance of escape seemed the hole or crack through which I had fallen; but no ray of light betrayed that spot—earth and stones must have fallen in and choked it up. Parching with thirst, and faint from bodily injuries, I was almost at the point of despair, when a distant sound fell upon my ear. I listened with intense attention. Soon, more and more distinctly, I recognised the noise of machinery, the rumbling of carts, and the voices of men; then a bell rung, and, with a throb of joy, I recognized it as the morning summons to the laborers in the works. A night only could have passed since my leaving the outer world. Had they missed me? Alas! there was nothing to lead them to suspect the spot of my captivity. I thought of the strange disappearance of my younger brother—this double bereavement would kill my poor mother; but still I was comforted by the knowledge that only a partition of rock separated me from my fellow-men. Now I could almost distinguish their voices. I felt that it was vain to hope that my calls and shouts could be heard by them, yet I could not forbear shouting till I was quite exhausted.

Then I reflected the means I could find of digging away the barrier of rock. It could not be thick—I knew that by my facility in hearing sound, and concluded that, as I had fallen close to the edge of the cliff, I had sunk straight down to the level of the valley at its foot, and possibly the wall of my prison was not more than two or three feet in thickness. But I had no implement, save my knife, and that was a slender one, quite inadequate to cutting a passage through even the soft and damp salt-rock which formed the partition. Suddenly I remembered having picked up a heavy iron ox shoe, on the wagon road, during my Sunday walk. It was still in my pocket. With what joy I pulled it out, and commenced eagerly my work.

I will not detail the agonies of those days and nights, when I worked on in the darkness, sometimes encouraged, sometimes nearly hopeless. I could not find that I made any visible progress; the sounds were nearer than at first, and I was growing hourly more exhausted from fatigue and burning thirst. The salt air of the cave inflamed my eyes, parched my skin, and excoriated my throat, and often I had a horrible idea that I should go mad; but I worked on. I had wound up my watch five times, therefore it must have been the sixth day—deliverance as far off as ever. I had been trying to loson a fragment of rock which seemed somewhat detatched from the strata, (this I could only judge of by feeling.) If I succeeded, I should much reduce the thickness of the barrier at that point, but I had to stop and rest before the final trial. I again tried my matches. I had constantly done so hitherto, but without success, and few remained; but now the third one that I tried gave forth a light smoke, then a blue flame, and finally a clear red light. I held it carefully, and beheld the cavern in which I was immured. It was a small one, and sparkling from the the saline chrystals, as if studded with gems. Opposite to me was a dark object, on a projection of the shelving rock, and bearing a similarity to the outline of a human figure. I lifted high the expiring match, and, by its last ray, I saw a human face.

In a frenzy of impatience, I tried the few remaining matches, in vain; the last one was in hand: more carefully I drew it over the sand paper: it burned only for an instant; but in that instant, holding it directly even with the body, I recognized the dead, pale, but unchanged face of my poor, lost brother.

I was again in darkness, with the dead body and my frenzied thoughts. After a time I resumed fiercely my labors at the rock. A few blows loosened it; a few more and the large mass rolled inwards, and from a fissure in the rock which lay behind it, came in a narrow streak of daylight. I was all but mad, or I would not have had sufficient strength to effect my purpose.

By the aid of my ox-shoe, I soon increased the hole till it was large enough to admit my head. My shouts soon brought assistance from the works to which, as I had supposed, I was very near, and soon from that fearful tomb were drawn the living and the dead bodies.

No one knew me till I spoke. The body of poor Henry had been preserved by the salt, and was also partly petrified. That he had been killed by the fall was evident, and had never moved from the ridge on which he fell. I never entirely recovered from the effect of the salt, which left my eyes and nose constantly red, and rendered my flesh ever after similar to corned pork.

The Rock Island railroad bridge pier, says the Chicago *Press*, has been re-built in a most substantial manner from the foundation, and nothing but powder or an earthquake will ever disturb it.

Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, in his speech at Syracuse on the 28th ult., said:—"The Harper's Ferry outbreak was the consequence of the teachings of Republicanism." A candid admission.

The election shortly to take place in the Springfield Congressional district of Illinois, to supply the vacancy caused by the death of Major Harris, is claiming much interest.—The Democrats have nominated Col. M'Clelland, and the Black Republicans have put forward Mr. Palmer. Both candidates are stumping the district.

Christmas and New Year will occur on Sunpay this season. The festivities incident to the holidays will probably take place on the day following.

An Irish dragoon, on hearing that his widowed mother had been married since he quitted Ireland, exclaimed, "Murder! I hope she won't have a son older than me; if she do, I shall loose the estate."

... market sheds in Philadelphia has been removed.

What Hollanders Think of Boerhave's Holland Bitters.

J. QUINTUS, Ed. of the Sheboygan *Nieuwsbode*, in a letter dated September 6, 1854, thus remarks: "You will observe that I have published several certificates lately. These are *not mere "puffs,"* but literally true, and should you continue advertising with us, you may expect to secure large orders from every Holland settlement in the United States."

This is an extract from one of the many letters received from the Holland settlements. Surely when Hollanders recommend the Holland Bitters so warmly, Americans may not hesitate in testing its virtues for themselves.

Read Carefully.—The Genuine highly Concentrated Boerhave's Holland Bitters is put up in half pint bottles only, and retailed at one dollar per bottle. The great demand for this truly celebrated Medicine has induced many imitations, which the public should guard against purchasing. Beware of imposition! See that our name is on the label of every bottle you buy.

BENJAMIN PAGE, Jr. & CO., Sole Proprietors, No. 27 Wood, between First and Second sts., Pittsburgh.

New Advertisements.

BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS.

The Cheapest in the City,

AND

AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT,

—AT—

W. E. SCHMERTZ CO.'S,

no4 No. 31 Fifth street.

UNDERWRITERS' SALE OF DAMAGED GOODS AT AUCTION.—On MONDAY, November 7th, at 10 o'clock, at the Commercial Sales Rooms, No. 54 Fifth street, will be sold, by order of Underwriters, the following described goods, slightly damaged by water:

Fifty-seven soft Wool Hats; 35 pair Boots; 12 pairs of patent-leather Gaiters; 18 pair Fancy Gaiters; 136 pair women's assorted Morocco and other Shoes; 46 pr. children's Shoes; 2 packages Shoe Thread; 31 Plush and Cloth Caps; 2 packages Shoe-Twst; 49 pair Linen Drawers; 13 pair Fur Gloves; 1 piece, 23 yds., Satinet; 4 dozen Silk Neck-Ties; 24 Cloth Vests; 12 Satin Vests; 18 Cloth Coats; 17 pair Cassimere Pants. Sale peremptory.

no4 J. G. DAVIS, Auctioneer.

LARD OIL for sale by

no1 S. JOHNSTON.

STEPHEN A. DODGE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND

AGENT FOR CLAIMS,

Washington, D. C.

☞ A large experience in the adjustment of important claims, especially for Pensions and lands, has prepared him to prosecute such claims with the best prospects of success. no4

THE GREATEST

MEDICAL

DISCOVERY

OF THE AGE.

DR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds, a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR,

From the Worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two or three bottles will clear the system of biles.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst kind of Erysipelas.

One or two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

Fifteen to twenty bottles will cure scaly eruptions of the skin.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the worst kind of ringworm.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.

Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

One to three bottles are waranted to cure the worst case of dyspepsia. I know from the experience of thousands that it has been caused by canker in the stomach.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure sick headache.

One to two bottles are warranted to regulate a costive state of the bowels.

One to two bottles will regulate all derangement of the kidneys.

Four to six bottles cured the worst cases of dropsy.

One to three have cured the worst cases of piles; a relief is always experienced; what a mercy to get relief in such an excruciating disease.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottles, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken.

No change of diet ever necessary; eat the best you can get and enough of it. The

MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is admirably adapted to the Western country, where FEVER AND AGUE,

DYSENTERY,

BILIOUS COLIC,

BILIOUS FEVER,

LIVER DERANGEMENT,

Are so prevalent in their respective seasons.

The great cause of the prevalence of these diseases is that many have secreted in their system some PUTRID AND FATAL HUMOR, which is the source of all diseases, and many a young man and woman in the *Bloom of Life* are wasting away, whose faded cheeks and sunken eyes warn their friends of a speedy dissolution, through the effects of some ACRID HUMOR preying upon the vitals, and many thousands die annually from the effects of these humors, who, if they but purify their blood with a few bottles of Medical Discovery, would live to a ripe old age.

Another great cause of diseases is

Costiveness,

For this the Discovery is an infallible remedy, its action on the

LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

Is all that you could desire. For

Scrofulous Ulcers

You will follow the directions in pamphlet around the bottle. For

ULCERATED SORE LEGS,

You will find full directions in the pamphlet.

INJECTIONS FOR USE.—Adults, one table spoonful a day; children over ten years, dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, teaspoonful. As no directions can be applicable to all constitutions, take sufficient to operate on the bowels twice a day.

MANUFACTURED BY

DONALD KENNEDY,

No. 120 *Warren street, Roxbury, Mass.*

☞ Price $1.00 For sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

DR. GEO. H. KEYSER,

no4 1ydaw 140 Wood st., Agt.

LADIES' WATER PROOF

FRENCH CALF

THREE-SOLED BOOTS,

AT

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.'S,

no4 No. 31 Fifth street.

THIRD ARRIVAL OF

NEW GOODS,

AT

CHARLES GIPNER'S,

no4 No. 73 Market street.

APPLES, APPLES.—50 barrels prime Apples, just received and for sale by

no4 HENRY H. COLLINS.

BRAIN'S ROUTE BOOK.

THE UNDERSIGNED takes this method of informing the public, that he has now in press a work entitled the "Pittsburgh and Chicago Route Book." It is my intention to issue ten thousand copies, which will be circulated all along the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad, and will be sold in every town and on every train. It will be presented to the public about the TENTH of NOVEMBER. All letters and advertisements addressed to J. C. BRAIN, care of Pittsburgh Morning Post, will secure prompt attention.

oct29tf

STUDIES IN VELOCITY, By CZERNY, just published by nine new exercises, and concluded by a new study in octaves (composed for this edition,) for the Piano, in 1 volume,.....$1.25.

Do. in 3 numbers, (type edition),.....50c. each.

Do. in 3 numbers, (plate edition,).....75c. each.

For sale by

no2 JOHN H. MELLOR, 81 Wood street.

PRIVATE DISEASES.—DR. BROWN'S MEDICAL and SURGICAL Office, No. 56 SMITHfield street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dr. BROWN is an old citizen of Pittsburgh, and has been in Practice for the last *twenty-five years*. His business has been confined mostly to Private and Surgical Diseases.

CITIZENS AND STRANGERS

in need of a medical friend, should not fail to find out the sure place of relief. The Doctor is a regular graduate, and his experience in the treatment of a certain class of diseases is a sure guarantee to the sufferers of obtaining permanent relief, by the use of his remedies and following his advice.

DR. BROWN'S REMEDIES

never fail to cure the worst form of Venereal Diseases, Impurities and Scrofulous Affections. Also, all diseases arising from a hereditary taint, which manifests itself in the form of a tetter, psoriasis, and a great many forms of skin diseases, the origin of which the patient is entirely ignorant. To persons so afflicted, Dr. Brown offers hopes of a sure and speedy recovery.

SEMINAL WEAKNESS.

Dr. Brown's remedies for this alarming trouble brought on often by that solitary habit of sensual gratification, which the young and weakminded often give way to, (to their own destruction,) are the only reliable remedies known in this country—they are safe, and make a speedy restoration of health.

RHEUMATISM.

Dr. Brown's remedies never fail to cure this painful disease *in a few days*—he will warrant a cure. He also treats Piles, Gleet, Gonnorrhoea, Stricture, Urethal Discharges, Female Weakness, Monthly Suppressions, Pains in the Back and Kidneys, Irritation of the Bladder, together with all diseases of an impure origin.

A letter describing the symptoms, containing a stamp, directed to DR. BROWN, No. 56 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, Pa., will be immediately answered. Medicine sent to any address, safely packed and secure from observation.

Office and Private Rooms, No. 56 Smithfield street Pittsburgh, Pa. no2

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The firm of M'KNIGHT, VERNER & Co., engaged in the business of running the Omnibus Lines, known as the EXCELSIOR COMPANY, having disposed of their omnibus stock, is dissolved by limitation and the death of the late Thomas R. Holmes, one of the partners. All persons having claims against the said Company will present them immediately to James Verner, for settlement.

oct29d1w:d1,7d

FLAXSEED.—3 bbls. for sale by

oct5 WM. H. SMITH & CO.

BURNING FLUID for sale by

no1 S. JOHNSTON.

J. BUSH'S,

NO. 4 FIFTH STREET.

LADIES' HOODS, MISSES' HOODS,

Children's Hoods,

MARIPOSAS AND NUBIAS,

FIFTY DOZEN

LADIES' LISLE GLOVES,

AND GAUNTLETS,

LADIES' UNION GLOVES AND GAUNTLETS,

LADIES' SILK GLOVES AND GAUNTLETS,

LADIES' CLOTH GLOVES & GAUNTLETS,

Fleecy Lined and Plush Lined.

GENTS' LISLE GLOVES AND GAUNTLETS,

Gents' Union Gloves and Gloves,

Gents' Silk Gloves and Gauntlets,

Gents' Cloth Gloves and Gauntlets,

Gents' Kid Gloves, Plush & Fleecy Lined,

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

CHILDREN'S HOSIERY,

Trimmings,

Ribbons,

Flowers,

Ruches,

LADIES' MISSES AND CHILDREN'S

HOOP SKIRTS,

Constantly on hand and sold cheap, at

J. BUSH'S,

no2 No. 24 Fifth street.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

HAVING REPLENISHED OUR STOCK with a CHOICE SELECTION of

NEW GOODS,

We are now enabled to offer to our customers and the public in general, a most superb assortment of seasonable goods, for our

FALL AND WINTER SALES,

EMBRACING, IN PART,

Fine Bl'k and Col'd Cloths,

English Melton Coatings,

Business Coatings,

Plain and Fancy, French and English Cassimeres,

SILK PLUSH VESTINGS,

SILK VELVET VESTINGS,

SILK CASHMERE VESTINGS,

Paris Plaid Cashmere Vestings,

Esquimaux Beavers,

Moscow Beavers,

Clarendon Beavers,

Portsmouth Beavers,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

Which we will MAKE UP TO ORDER in the latest and most approved manner, at moderate prices.

SAMUEL GRAY & SON,

oct21 No. 19 Fifth street.

RARE CHANCES

FOR

INVESTMENT.

THE MOST COMPLETE

SHINGLE MACHINE,

EXTANT.

DURABLE, PERFECT AND CHEAP.

STATE, TERRITORY,

AND

COUNTY RIGHTS FOR SALE.

THE IRON CITY SHINGLE MACHINE,

PATENTED BY MR. S. C. COFFIN, Inventor, of Pittsburgh, Pa., June 7th, 1859, is now introduced to the public, and commends itself for the following advantages:—Its simplicity, durability, utility, cheapness and excellence of work. Its superiority to other Machines, consists,—

FIRST, That it is provided with an apparatus by which the edging of the Shingle is performed by the saw which cuts it, and which is a SAVING OF FROM

FORTY TO FIFTY PER CENT. IN COST.

SECOND, By the means of two treadles, the block when placed on the Machine is adjusted in any position the operator may desire, by which there is a SAVING of

Twenty Per Cent. of Timber.

THIRD,—IT WILL SAW AND EDGE

SIXTY SHINGLES

PER

MINUTE!

The Machine will also cut Veneering, Looking Glass Backs, Barrel Heads, Cigar Boxes, etc.

The Iron City Machine

Can be furnished complete for $150, by the manufacturer in this city, Mr. S. S. FOWLER, and can be seen in operation at the Planing Mill of Mr. W. Dilworth, corner of Seventh and Grant streets.

RIGHTS FOR SALE.

The inventor and patentee will dispose of County, State and Territory Rights for the sale and use of the Machine, on very moderate terms. Persons desirous of investing, cannot find a better opportunity than the present.

☞ Call and examine the Machine. oct22 3aw

MISS DAVENPORT

Has the honor to announce, that her

BENEFIT

And positively her LAST APPEARANCE BUT ONE in the

APOLLO THEATRE,

Will take place on

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 4TH,

On which occasion she will appear in both pieces as

MRS. HALLER in the STRANGER,

And in a

POPULAR DRAMA.

☞ BOX BOOK now open. no2 3t

A. KREBS & BRO.

PRACTICAL

Lithographers

Corner Wood and Fourth Sts.,

PITTSBURGH.

DR.

JOS. W.

No. 8

EDWD.

COMMISSION

48 Public Lan

oct27 6m CINCINNATI, O.

WE SHALL OPEN,

IN OUR

TAILORING DEPARTMENT,

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF

BEAVER, ESQUIMAUX,

Elbocoff and Pilot

OVERCOATINGS,

Fancy Meltons and Coatings,

PLUSH AND CASSIMERE VESTINGS,

Fancy Cassimeres, &c., &c.

☞ The above we will make to order at moderate rates.

L. HIRSHFELD & SON,

oct23 NO. 83 WOOD STREET.

Coal Miners Wanted.

150 GOOD EXPERIENCED COAL MINERS wanted, by the Northern Coal and Iron Company, of Lasalle, Illinois. The vein is six feet thick. We pay 60 cents per ton for mining. The mine is perfectly dry and Clear from water. Lasalle is situated 100 miles south of Chicago, on the Rock Island and Illinois Central Railroad. Fare from Chicago $1.50.

oct25 1m EDGAR LOOMIS, Superintendent.

MOURNING GOODS.

BROOKS & COOPER,

75 Market Street,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

Black Velour Reps,	Black Gross Grain Silks.
" Mousline d'Laines,	" Venitiennes,
" Cashmeres,	" Gross d'Ecosse.
" Merinoes,	" Patent boiled silks,
" Satini de Chines,	" Utah Poplins,
" Bombazines,	" English Crapes,
" Alpine Cloths,	" Crape Collars,
" Mohair Lustres,	" Sleeves,
" Paramattas,	" Veils,
" Thibet long shawls	" Gloves.

SECOND-MOURNING SHAWLS AND DRESS GOODS.

oct11

SIMON JOHNSTON,

(SUCCESSOR TO L. WILCOX,)

RETAIL DRUGGIST,

Cor. Smithfield and Fourth St.,

Keeps constantly on hand, a choice assortment of everything in the Drug line of business.

☞ Particular attention given to Compounding Prescriptions. oct29

MORE NEW CARPETS,

Oil Cloths, Druggets, Matting,

DOOR MATS, RUGS, and a general assortment of

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS,

AT THE

Old Carpet Warerooms of

W. M'CLINTOCK,

No. 112 Market street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO CASH PURCHASERS. oct29

CHICKERING & SONS'

NEW SCALE

PIANO FORTES.

THE subscriber has now on hand, a most splendid stock of Pianos, consisting of 6½ and 7 Octaves, in Plain and Carved Cases of the most elegant description, from the celebrated Factory of Chickering & Sons. The instruments are all provided with their latest improvements, as REPEATING-ACTION, DOUBLE-DIRESS, FELT-HAMMERS, and are of their

ENLARGED NEW SCALE,

By which a much larger sound-board is obtained, consequently the tone is rendered very powerful, yet retaining its sweet and musical quality. By the perfection of the Action, the performer is enabled to produce all grades of tone from *pianissimo* to *fortissimo*, with the greatest ease.

CHICKERING & SONS' PIANOS are thus spoken of by the best artistes and critics in our country:—

THALBERG says:—"They are beyond comparison the best I have ever seen in the United States, and will compare favorably with any I have ever known."

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[From the National Intelligencer, Washington.]

"They can safely bear comparison with instruments from any part of the world, in point of tone, strength and elasticity of touch."

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]

"For excellence of material, elegance of finish, and faithfulness of workmanship, and above all for volume and variety, mellow sweetness, brilliancy and permanence of tone, they are unequalled."

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"The peculiar musical qualities belonging to the Chickering instruments, are a full, musical, rich and powerful tone, free from any wooden, noisy, boxlike sound, so disagreeable to the sensitive musical ear. They have also an easy, even and pleasant touch, and will keep in tune better than any Piano known."

The public are invited to call and examine these splendid instruments, which are sold at manufacturers prices.

Factory Prices and Warranted.

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THE THIRD ADDITION TO HIS FALL STOCK OF THEIR

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To which he asks the attention of purchasers, and the public generally.

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The stock comprises every style and variety. The contingency and emergency is of the most important. Call at once and make your selection.

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THE NEW YORK RUBBER COMPANY manufacture Rubber Belting, of a new process, of superior strength to any heretofore made, and at less than half the cost of Leather. This Company are also the exclusive manufacturers, under Goodyear's patent, of RUBBER TOYS, DOLLS, BALLS, TENPINS (large and small), &c., &c. For sale at all the Toy and Fancy Stores in the Union. Catalogues and Price Lists (by the case only) forwarded, on application by letter to the NEW YORK RUBBER COMPANY, 424 Liberty *street, New York.* oct20 1m

ODD FORKS to suit ODD KNIVES.

ODD FORKS to suit ODD KNIVES.

ODD FORKS to suit ODD KNIVES.

BOWN & TETLEY,

oct22 136 Wood street.

The Supreme Court have decided in the case of the Independent Mutual insurance Company, against William Agnew, that goods lost or stolen at a fire are clearly within the spirit and conditions of the policy of insurance, and must be paid for as if destroyed by fire.

The Improved Process of Iron Making.

The ordinary process of iron making, the plan is first, to run it from the ore into pigs at one heat; secondly, to re-heat it and puddle it, that is, stir it about in a melted condition with iron rods till it becomes stringy and tough, and gets rid of some extraneous matter; thirdly, to beat it by hammer into a mass, called technically a bloom; fourthly, to roll this bloom into a bar or bars, making the commonest iron; fifthly, to cut the bars into short lengths, and pile them up; sixthly to re-heat the pile and forge it into another bloom; and seventhly, to re-roll it into bar or bars. If during the process of heating, the oxygen of the atmosphere gets access to the surfaces, scale is formed, which prevents adhesion under the hammer, and is not homogeneous. The improved plan simplifies all this. When the metal is heated in the great furnace, it is run out into a large clay crucible, practically a colander, by reason of several openings in the bottom, through which the metal would run were it not impeded by a strong blast of air under great pressure, which is forced through all the interstices of the iron, and instead of cooling it, raises the heat to a greatly increased intensity. This burns away the carbon, which constitutes the chief difference between cast iron and malleable iron, and also some other matters; and when the metal is poured out it is pure iron, if the process is carried on long enough, or if stopped at an earlier period so as to leave some carbon in it, it is pure steel—in both cases malleable. Thus one heat serves to make a malleable ingot, which is only limited in size by the size of the crucible.

Miss Davenport's Benefit.

This most estimable lady and talented actress takes a benefit to-night at the Apollo Theatre. She has been a general favorite in this city since her first appearance here. Her impersonations are not equalled by any artiste on the stage in this country. Her many personal friends and all those who admire talent of the highest order should make it a point to attend the Apollo to-night. Miss Davenport plays Mrs. Haller, in the "Stranger," and Dot, in her own version of Dickens' "Cricket on the Hearth," on this occasion.

...mber 2d, 1859.

...Harper's Ferry draw ...e opinion, at first too vio... take definite shapes, is now ... with something like fixed convic... the truth must be told, amazement ... terror were the first violent emotions ex... ...ted on this side the magic line which separates the free from the slave territory. Next came *rage*, and one would have thought that an army was about to invade the North and bring Smith, Giddings, & Co., *vi et armis* to Old Virginia for trial. These ebullitions have passed away, and at length the cooler sense of the conservative masses has taken the direction of public sentiment. A few conclusions of great importance have been the result of men's reflections on this affair. One is, that the slaves cannot be successfully stampeded; both because they are so well satisfied with their present comparative freedom, and if their want of the requisite courage and enterprise to attempt each hazardous experiments. Another conclusion is that according to the ordinary course of justice, those who invade a slater state to perpetrate insurrection, and commit "murder in the insurrection," can and will be tried and condignly punished for their crimes; and this certainty of justice overtaking the guilty, renders quite superfluous the terrors and trepidations, and the empty bravado so conspicuously manifested in the earlier stages of this excitement. Again, while it is not probable that either Giddings, Smith, Seward, or Sumner will be demanded by Governor Wise to be tried for violating the criminal laws of Virginia, the common sense of the whole country will hold them morally guilty of the crimes for which Brown and his co-actors are about to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. All the acts of these insurrectionists, murder and robbery, with arson, if it had been added, have been justified, again and again, by these "humanitarians," speculators in *philanthrophy, cotton and exchanges*, and their coadjutors, both before as well as at the time when, with the knowledge and tacit concurrence or actual assistance of these men. Brown was making preparations for this horrid consummation of his "Kansas word." No stout denials or indignant denunciations of those who expose their moral guilt will avail the leaders of the Republican party. In theory their speakers and writers have always justified the acts of Brown and his followers, when done by the slaves or those aiding their liberation, and have attempted to elevate such acts from damning crimes to feats of heroism.—Some of their number, with the knowledge and guilty concurrence of the others, furnished the money and arms by means of which Brown's crimes were perpetrated. Let not the cowards skulk away in the dark, and hide their guilt under the cover of new lies. Drag them out to the light, and show that to make their guilt more abominable, they though equally guilty with Brown, lacking the courage with which that criminal faces his accusers and scorns all pretexts of defiance—they seek to make him the scape-goat of the sins they were wicked enough to plan, but wanted the courage to execute. This is public sentiment here, and I cannot doubt it is the prevalent sentiment among all truly good and conservative men in every part of our land.

I have reliable accounts from the Southwest, giving assurance that our great Democratic doctrine of popular sovereignty is steadily winning its way among the southern masses, and that its principal opposers are only to be found among those whose real aim is the dissolution of the Union. QUID NUNC.

THRILLING CAVE ADVENTURE

I was born and brought up in the neighborhood of the salt works of M——. My father was second engineer, and I filled the situation of assistant. The scene of our mining operations at the time of the event which I am going to narrate, was in a narrow valley, lying close to the foot of a perpendicular cliff of rock about one hundred feet high. On its bare sides neither grass nor shrub was to be seen, and scarce any inequality was visible, whereon the foot of the climber might find a resting place. In fact it was considered unscalable for a distance of two miles when it sunk down gradually at either end to the level of the plain. Ascending the cliff, one beheld on the summit a wide plain, stretching off in the distance from the sharp edge of the precipice, and from that dizzy point could look down upon the works of the miners below, close under its sides.

Upon the top of the cliff which I have been describing, I was strolling listlessly, late one Sunday afternoon, thinking of a strange and sad circumstance which had happened about a year ago in our family. My only brother, a lad of fifteen, had gone out early one summer morning to shoot plover on the heights, and from that hour had never been heard of. When last seen, he was mounting the cliff from the eastern side, and, though (when alarmed at his long delay) we made immediate search and enquiry, we never gained further information. To speak of our family distress and my own heart grieving for my well beloved young brother, is not now my purpose; but it was the only subject of my thoughts on that quiet summer evening, when all the noise from the works was hushed, and the stillness seemed tenfold by contrast.

I approached very near the edge of the cliff. I was now at its steepest part, and looking down its smooth sides, I thought how terrible the fall would be; but my brother could not have fallen down. In that case his mangled body, at least, would have been found.

I was recalled to myself by a strange sinking of my feet. My first confused idea was that the soil had given way from the edge of the cliff, upon whose utmost verge I stood, and that I was about to be precipitated to the bottom. I became dizzy with horror, for I felt at once that I could not recover myself, so sudden was the caving in of the earth beneath me. I made one stumble forward, in a wild struggle to save myself, felt a ringing and crushing in my ears, and then I lost all further sensation.

It must have been many hours before I was sufficiently conscious to know that I still existed. Sick and bruised, I was long unable to raise myself from the prostrate position in which I became aware at last, that I was lying. It was quite dark, and every portion of earth or stone that I touched was wet, and a smell of damp salt pervaded the close atmosphere. I thought I had fallen into an exhausted salt mine, but soon remembered that I had been standing on the edge of the cliff. It was an impossibility. Then came the idea that I must have fallen to the bottom, and the loose earth and stones had fallen over me. That, too, I soon found equally unlikely, and, after groping about some time on my hands and knees, (every movement of intense agony) I became sure that my prison was a cave of some extent. Too weak to move further, I lay down and endeavored to think of my position: It seemed a hopeless one. I was certainly in one of those caves formed in the salt rocks, and sometimes found by miners running far below the earth's surface. I had no idea how far I had fallen; it might be but a few feet; it might be many hundred. As yet I could find no trace of the passage through which I had dropped, but I remembered that I had a case of matches in my pocket,