PITTSBURGH POST.

MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1862.

THE SCENE CHANGING.

From the beginning of hostilities it has been evident that the brunt of the contest would eventually be in the valley of the Mississippi. The original rebels were shrewd in driving Virginia into the Confederacy, thereby transferring the horrors of the war from their own States; but now the bloody instructions which they have given are about to plague themselves. The late Union victory in Somerset, Ky., is regarded as being the opening of a series of prospective victories in that direction. Bowling Green, where Breckinridge and Preston are entrenched, is to fall next, and that accomplished, Kentucky and Tennessee are rid of traitors; the Union sentiment will then soon preponderate over secession, and those two important States will be secured to the Union. The victory alluded to, in which Zollicoffer was killed, has already spread a gloom among the secessionists throughout Southern Kentucky; it was a very important victory, inasmuch as it opens a safe and convenient route to Eastern Tennessee, where there are thousands of true men waiting an opportunity to strike for the Union.

The valley of the Ohio and Mississippi is now the grand theatre of the war; Virginia and the Potomac are for the present quiet, but soon the last scene of the drama will be there enacted; the drama is to close by the rout of the rebels in Eastern Virginia. In the meantime, as Gen. McClellan has said, there is to be bloody and desperate fighting in the Western department. Columbus, which holds a sure and safe gateway to the valleys of the Mississippi, Cumberland and Tennessee, is the great point now in possession of the rebels, and there they are preparing to make a desperate resistance. It is said to be almost impregnable, and is considered the Manassas of the West. That the rebels in that quarter are very much alarmed a the steady approach of our armies, is evident from the tone of their papers. The Nashville *Banner* is fervent in its appeals to the rebels to rise to a man, and it betrays much apprehension for the approaching struggle. The following is the conclusion of an article of the character alluded to:

"There is no question in our mind of the result which this winter's campaign will close if we are true to ourselves. Now is the time for action. Let no man think to escape the responsibility which has been imposed by the great good God on every man, on all men here in the struggling South. Let no man console himself with the heartless sophistry that he can live under any government. Such a spirit is fit for slaves, not for the Heaven-sent impulse of freemen. No southern man, of an upright, independent, manly nature, can ever live under the Lincoln despotism. The craven who conceals himself with skulking like a pig with his nose in the gutter, instead of breathing the air of God's blue welkin, might manage to ex st, and to fish out of the miasma of his own degradation a disgusting subsidy, like the rag pickers who fish a livelihood from the alleys and sidewalks of life."

☞ Mr. Stanton, the new Secretary of War, is beginning to attract attention for his practical and sensible suggestions in relation to his Department. The order, the other day from his office, returning thanks in the name of the President, to the gallant men who fought so valiantly and conquered so decidedly at Mill Springs, in Kentucky, was timely and sensible; such recognition of valor by the Government, attract attention, and stimblate gallant spirits to the performance of daring achievements.

Another sensible act of the War Department is the order issued in relation to those of our brave men who have been taken prisoners by the rebels. The order reads as follows:

"This department recognizes as the first of its duties to make measures for the relief of the brave men who, having imperilled their lives in the military service of the government are now prisoners and captives. It is therefore ordered that two commissioners be appointed to visit the city of Richmond in Virginia, and wherever else prisoners belonging to the U. S. army may be held, and there take such measures as may be needful to provide for the wants and contribute to the comfort of such prisoners, at the expense of the United States, and to such extent as may be permitted by the authorities under whom such prisoners are held."

These timely and well considered orders of the new Minister of War, contrast beautifully with the proceedings of his predecessor. Here we have the thoughtful reflections of one who conscientiously devotes his time to the consideration of the legitimate duties of his responsible position; in his predecessor we saw nothing but the conclusive evidence of a small demagogue, incapable of originality except for mischief. Mr. Stanton's acts, so far, tend to unite the country in the belief that he and the President are in harmony for a suppression of the rebellion, at all sacrifices; his predecessor's conduct went to shake the confidence of the people in the unity and purpose of the Administration, because he devoted time to attending to partizan and fanatical intrigues, which should have been given to originating just such timely and thoughtful little orders as Mr. Stanton has promulgated. While the President was absorbed in the contemplation of the best means to suppress the rebellion, and restore the Union, his now discarded Secretary was dodging about dark places, attending fanatical caucuses, where traps were set for the embarrassment of the Administration, unless it adopted their impracticable proceedings. This is all gone now; fanaticism has been rebuked in the dismissal of Cameron, and the country rejoices in having for his successor a gentleman whose talents are given to and whose feelings are for the suppression of rebellion and the restoration of the Union, not for wasting his time in dreaming day dreams about emancipation, in order to gain admittance into the inner circle of Abolitionism.

OUR ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

From Stokes' Brigade.

CAMP FARNUM, DONGLASTER, M. D.,
January 21st 1862.

DEAR POST:—I would thank it were possible for you to catch a sly glimpse of our camp ground, at the present writing; it would afford you an excellent opportunity of judging the "pleasures of a soldiers life," in this salubrious climate, at this season of the year. Several days ago the snow fell to the depth of about two inches, since then it has gone inches to rise almost uninterruptedly; then consider a regiment of one thousand and forty-six men, paddling here and there, through the mud, in an inclosure of say about three acres, and you have a pretty fair idea of our monster mortar bed. I once thought that that portion of Fourth street road, between Oak and and Ess Liberty, was ahead of all muddy places in christendom, but I can now say with impunity, that Dunceaster takes the rag off the bush; why, I is not only the soil, but confound it, the boys are slapping mud into the chinks of their leg huts; and its mud, mud, any where and everywhere you go. It is still raining this evening and the atmosphere is densely foggy, rendering it a favorable opportunity for our vessels to run the so-called blockade; and judging from the brisk cannonading of yesterday and to-day, several of them must have embraced this excellent chance to pass to and from Washington. Last Tuesday the Pensacola also, passed down under cover of the fog, and great anxiety was manifested, both here and at Washington, in regard to her safety, from the fact that her draught would compel her to follow the channel which passes within hailing distance of the rebel battery at Quantico creek. About daybreak she slyly slipped her moorings and quietly steamed down the river, but when almost beyond their reach, was detected, and fire immediately opened upon her, twenty-five shots were thrown, but unsuccessful, with the exception of one, which passed through the rigging doing but slight injury. The Pensacola did not fire a gun, her cargo not allowing to play with fire, being heavily laden with ammunition for the Burnside expedition. It is said that when passing the point, there was but one foot to spare between the keel and the river bottom. It was close shaving no doubt. On Friday night last, three of our pickets were found fast asleep at their posts, they are now awaiting court martial and no doubt their sentence will be an example, for the posts are of the greatest importance, as you can readily judge, being within an ear shot of our rebellious brethren.

I think I stated to you in my last that we were anticipating a hasty departure for the land of secessis; our hopes were even more strengthened through the remarks of Col. Dwight, on evening parade, when he made every man "look examine carefully his musket and see that every part was perfect" etc. But here we are yet, and likely to be all winter. The only circumstance that alters this appearance was the return of our burgomaster furlough, he had sent it to head quarters for a month and was soon what surprised at its early return with a note, conveying the intelligence, "that in about two months from date, it would be granted, not before"

May the New York *Herald's* predictions of great events during January and February, come to pass. Our men are willing, aye, even impatient, and when the word for action does arrive, woe be to rebellion, it will be its death struggle. Singular, though it may appear, the health of our men is even better now than heretofore there being only six in hospital and fifteen in quarters; what little sickness there is among us, is attributable to the dampness of our encampment, (Bronchitis, Rheumatism, &c.) Several cases of small pox have made their appearance in Washington, also, two cases in the New Jersey 8th, (encamped near us.) These reports may be exaggerated, however, to be on the safe side, our Surgeons are now busily engaged in vaccinating the regiment.

A deserter from the rebel side of the river informs us that it is ravaging among the ranks of the Texans to a fearful extent. Our officers have now completed their log shanties as have also the men to a great extent, and should it be our *doom* to remain here during the remainder of the winter months, we can have comparatively comfortable quarters, any how, even should the *garden* be muddy. To-day Col. Wright issued orders to the effect that the inmates of the guard house should do the police duty. The officer of the day informed them of the fact, when they all demurred to any such proceeding. The consequence was that in about fifteen minutes afterwards they were all strung up by the thumbs, in true military style, when, after a little calm reflection, they speedily arrived at the sensible conclusion to obey orders. *Big thing* this thumb business. It brings a man to his senses, double quick—so they say.

Since the first of the month we have been living in "great expectations" that the pay master would arrive; but up to date he has not made his welcome appearance, and the ducats are scarce; for as one of our boys remarked, "If the armies were selling for a cent apiece he couldn't buy a button."

One of the members of Co E (Dave Evans) is rapidly completing an ambrotype gallery, and then we'll all go *home* with a vengeance.

Billies! there's somebody crying fire! fire! Down on her! jump her along! &c A tent in Co A is enveloped in flames, having caught from the chimney; and what an excitement it creates, even more than a large conflagration would in a city. To hear those fellows, you would suppose there was a fire company here from every city in the Union. I've just had an arrival of *returned firemen*, and as the jargon is almost uproarious, it is fruitless trying to proceed farther. Sincerely hoping, that there will not be any more fires, for an indefinite period, I withdraw.

Very truly, yours, &c,
R. C. H.

Washington all Droll.

Washington, just now, is, in all quarters, funny, odd, eccentric. Now and then I fancy that it is all a frolic that the 500,000 armed men are having—the Secesh on their side, and we Union men on ours. There does not seem to be anything, or anybody, in earnest, anywhere, except a few good saintesses in the hospitals. Now, assuredly, Thad. Stevens could not be in earnest, as Premier of the House, reading an essay to-day only on the "negro," when he has more real work to do, than if every finger or toe of his, or hair on his head even, were a Thad. Stevens. He must be in fun. He must be making fun, too. There can be no 200,000 white men asleep deep in camp mud all about him,—while he is thus dissecting and discussing "negro." Treasury Demand Notes must be at par. The currency must be sound. The Government can really need no two hundred millions of Taxes, when the Premier of the Government in the House is thus trifling. If, over in Secesh, they dance and sing and make merry,—as we all do here, (except that prolonged *Negro Prayer Meeting* held in the House of Representatives),—they must be as funny as we are here. The soirees, the parties, on this side, are, if not innumerable, many,—very many. The President's levee, last night, was about as brilliant as in the palmiest days of the Republic. The toilettes were as rich as ever. The Foreign Ministers looked about as fine as ever, with their stars, gaiters, ribbands. Mrs. Lincoln was perfect in toilette, and, if not bred to Court all her life, no *modiste* can doubt her toilette qualifications for the Court "Old Abe" (Father long legs) overlooked the swelling crowd, and shook hands, two or three hours together,—as if hand shaking was "war," civil war, or as nothing else was going on but hand shaking. The Generals, the Colonels and the Majors, the many in uniform, some few without, seemed to be thinking of any thing else but war. Indeed, Washington, in all its departments, just now, is droll, very droll. The only real earnest men seem to be the scores and scores of contractors. They throng all the purlieus of the Treasury, the Navy and the War Departments, and they don't seem to be at all in fun. The horses, too, poor things, seem in earnest. Covered all over with mud—head and tail, as well as legs.—they look, when a troop, as if the Earth was taking up its bed, and was actually walking! The mudd out of doors, is as funny as the jolity in doors, or as the Premier of the House of Representatives. The soldiers all look like moving mud machines. A mud man washes, and you find he is your father, your brother,—when, from his looks, you took him to be nothing but mud, mud. The only relief I get from all this incongruous drollery of Washington, is in the House Conventicle, when the Saints get excited upon "the Negro."

A. B. C.

AN AMERICAN CAPTAIN FIRED IN MARTINIQUE.—The St. Kitt's *Gazette*, of Nov. 22d, states on the authority of private information, that the American Captain who fired the rocket as a signal of the Sumter's departure, had been taken before the authorities at Martinique and fined 5,000 francs ($1,000) for the act.

ANOTHER TAX.—A correspondent of the Portland *Advertiser* advocates a tax of five dollars per head on dogs; one on bachelors, from 25 to 40 years and over, of $20 to $60, according to age and incorigibility.

The True Financial Policy.

Under this heading Mr. Samuel B. Ruggles, of N. Y., has addressed a letter to the Hon. Erastus Corning, member of the Committee of Ways and Means of our National House of Representatives, from which we select a few pertinent extracts:

"The true and the only remedy for the present distemper in our finances is plainly visible as the sun in heaven. It is the prompt provision of adequate and certain means to pay in coin the interest on the public debt present and future. The noble resolution just reported by yourself from the Committee of Ways and Means, and all but unanimously adopted by the House of Representatives, to raise one hundred and fifty millions by taxes direct and indirect, is a grand and decisive movement in the right direction. It boldly and effectually "smites the rock of the national resources," and furnishes the only real element of fiscal strength. All else is pinchbeck, sham, and vapor.

Now, is it not passing strange that any necessity can exist for enforcing a truth so evident? Do we not all instinctively feel and know that any government or any individual who can render positively certain the punctual payment of interest, can command with equal certainty, and at a reasonable rate, the principal represented by that interest? If, for example, it could be rendered absolutely certain that forty millions yearly—being the interest, at eight per cent, on five hundred millions—would be punctually forthcoming in coin to pay interest, and could and would be sacredly set apart, by proper legislation, beyond the reach of scheming politicians or thieving contractors—would it not be morally certain that five hundred millions in coin would rapidly pour into the country, to secure such a rate of interest? A resistless law of financial magnetism would attract the coin from every treasury in the civilized world, with the same unerring certainty which turns the needle to the pole.

I will not even condescend to ask whether a country so rich as ours in physical resources (would to God it were equally exuberant in moral wealth) can afford to incur a debt of five hundred, or even a thousand millions as the price of its national existence. We need only to point to the official statistics of our pecuniary increase in the golden decade next preceding the outbreak of the rebellion, to satisfy the world that we can certainly afford to expend one-eighth, if not one half, of the eight thousand millions added to our national wealth in that brief period.

With such immense and rapidly accumulating resources, all untouched, is it not really sickening to behold the pending proposition to begin where other struggling nations only end, by forced loans and virtual confiscation? For what else is a law to compel every creditor in the country to take payment of his debt, whether he will or not, in government paper? Do we not all know, that of the innumerable host of creditors, male and female, adult and infant, very many are too feeble and helpless to lend their all to the government, should they be compelled to do so? Is it humane, for just or politic, thus to single them out as the first to suffer by the war, to impose its greatest burthen on shoulders so little able to bear it—shall the industrious and faithful wife, struggling through lifelong penury to deposit in coin her scanty earnings in a savings bank or a life insurance office, be compelled to take payment at last in government paper, wantonly depreciated by official neglect or vicious legislation? Is not the government of these United States really strong enough to refrain from practices like these? Do they not plainly lead to the downward and fatal pavement by revolutionary France? And is there anything in the character or the institutions of our people, which can exempt their irredeemable currency from the same inexorable law of demand and supply, which in six short years reduced the price of assignats to a thousand for one? What idiotic folly renders us instantly deaf to the whole history of civilized man?

SENATOR DAVIES, of Ky., on Thursday last concluded a very long and decided speech in favor of the expulsion of Jesse D. Bright from the United States senate. In the course of his remarks he took occasion to pay his respects to Sumner of Massachusetts and others of his extreme abolition proclivities. "But the Senator from Massachusetts would have it in the power of any subordinate general to declare emancipation; but that is a claim seems to forget that we have a written Constitution. This Constitution reserves certain rights from the states, and gives them originally to the people of the United States, but invests the war making power in Congress. The Constitution provides for the crime of treason, and that the act under shall not be perpetual. Can military knowledge alter the provisions of the Constitution or legislate treason? He contended that in Congress alone was the power to declare martial law, and suspend the writ of habeas corpus. Martial law is the mere will of a military commander. It would at once sweep away all the provisions of the Constitution! Such a law would be worse than the bloody laws of Draco. In this sublime outline of the Constitution to tumble into ruins when the army makes its appearance, and is commanded to have power to proclaim universal freedom to the slave! Such an idea is monstrous. He was for putting down the rebellion and so far as possible, hanging the leaders. He said in the name of justice, hang them, and forfeit all the property you can; and if it is improper to invest in the United States Government, give it to true and faithful men. He thought the rebellion had many causes for its rise. Slavery had never been mentioned in the halls of Congress, there would never have been any rebellion. One of the causes was the admission of Texas; another was the attempt to force the Lecompton Constitution on the people of Kansas. He was utterly opposed to emancipation schemes and deprecated severely the placing of arms in the hands of slaves, as was proposed by the Senator from Iowa [Mr. Harlan, as tending to lead to the fearful horrors of an insurrection.

Those fanatic, political and social demons, the Greeleys, Cheevers, and Phillipses, who are trying to break up in fragments the Constitution, for the purpose of relieving Emancipation, have been here desecrating the Smithsonian Institute. They and that horrible monster Greeley, have been here sneaking like wolves after slavery. If he had the power he would take these fanatics and the worst Secesshers, and hang them in pairs. He feared the Senator from Massachusetts sympathized too much with these men. He closed with a eulogy of Gen. Lyon and Siegel, and said that he wanted all brave men to join in the war for the Union, and to leave out these discordant elements.

Archbishop Hughes.

From the Paris correspondent of the London *Star*, 31st ult., we have the following:

Archbishop Hughes still remains in Paris. For several Sundays, his sermons, delivered in the Church of St. Roch, attracted large numbers there. Yesterday he dined in the Irish College, along with several of his countrymen. They included the Archbishop of Abyssinia, of Pekin, and the General of the Order of St. Vincent de Paul, and Mgr. Cruise. In the evening, Archbishop Hughes, accompanied by some French, and an Irish medical Director, who bears the cross of the Legion of Honor, made a call upon the American Consul, the first dressed in full canonicals. The saloons of Mr. Biglow happened to be crowded with a brilliant company when they entered. Dr. Hughes possesses a very superior degree of intelligence.—There is strength and geniality displayed in his conversation perfectly delightful, and a quickness of preception no less evident than a sagacity and good sense.

Although now an old man, a constant resident since his eighteenth year in his adopted country has not in the least deprived him of a certain unaffected simple sociability, in no way verging on rough joviality. In some respects this exceptional prelate is a thorough American. No Yankee that ever lived was a strong Unionist or had greater faith in the Federal system of the States. He can only see one fault in it; and that is the fatal concession made to South Carolina on her admission into the Union of granting a more extended electoral suffrage to her slave owners than to other citizens. Somehow Archbishop Hughes is not the man to grow enthusiastic about anything; but he approaches enthusiasm when entering into an explanation of the political machinery erected by the fathers of the great republic, that, according to him, combines the action of strong local government and individualism with strong centeralization.—But in everything else he is an Irishman; his accent also might be expected, as it does not belong to any country. There is something very pleasant in the manner in which he goes back to days long passed away, that were spent in his native land, when he converses with his compatriots, and in seeing how one versed in men, accustomed to great affairs, and in the best sense a thorough man of the world, still retains an affectionate and lively recollection of spots in the old country that were familiar to him in youth.

[From the Evening Post.

THE VOLUNTEER'S BURIAL.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

'Tis eve; one brightly beaming star
Shines from the eastern heaven afar,
To light the footsteps of the brave,
Slow marching to a comrade's grave.

The northern wind has sunk to sleep;
The sweet South breathes, as low and deep,
The martial clang is heard, the tread
Of those who bear the silent dead.

And whose the form, all stark and cold,
Thus ready for the loosened mould,
And stretched upon so rude a bier?
Thice, soldier, thine! the Volunteer.

Poor Volunteer! the shot, the blow,
Or swift disease hath laid him low;
And few his early loss deplore—
His battle fought, his journey o'er.

Alas! no wife's fond arms caressed,
His cheek no tender mother pressed,
No playing soul was by his side,
As lonely in his tent he died.

He died—the Volunteer at noon;
At evening came the small platoon
That soon will leave him to his rest,
With sods upon his manly breast.

Hark to their fire! his only knell—
More solemn than the passing bell;
For, ah! it tells a spirit flown,
Unshriven, to the dark unknown.

His deeds and fate shall fade away,
Forgotten since his dying day,
And never on the roll of Fame
Shall be inscribed his humble name.

Alas! like him how many more
Have sold upon Potomac's shore!
How many green unnoted graves
Are bordered by those placid waves.

Sleep, soldier, sleep! from sorrow free,
And sin and strife. 'Tis well with thee.
'Tis well; though not a single tear
Laments the buried Volunteer!

The Position of the President.

A special to the New York *Tribune*, signed W. A. Croffut, is in the following language:

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Jan. 23, 1862.

I am authorised by those who were present at the conversation at the White House between President Lincoln, Gen. Lane and Senator Pomeroy to assure you again that the idea which the President intended to assert, and did assert, was distinctly this:

"That the rebel States having, by their own insane action, abolished Slavery in all its relations with our government by repudiating our protection, they can make no claim on us for fugitives and that therefore the United States cannot return them, either with the military or civil arm, without enslaving free men."

To this conclusion the President said he had come after deliberate thought.

☞ BROWN'S LAXATIVE TROCHES—A mild, effectual and palatable remedy for Constipation of the Bowels, Habitual Costiveness, Bilious and Nervous Headache, and the various forms of Dyspepsia. They assist nature by strengthening and invigorating the process of digestion.

For sale by SIMON JOHNSTON, Druggist, and dealer in choice Family Medicines,
ja27 corner Smithfield and Fourth streets.

UNDERTAKER.

☞ R. FAIRMAN, UNDERTAKER, sole agent for Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases, at R. R. BULGER'S CABINET WAREROOMS, No. 45 SMITHFIELD STREET. Residence, 218 Lacock street, Allegheny City. Orders may be left AT CHARLES' LIVERY STABLE, Allegheny City.
se21-6md-2p

☞ DROPSIES ARE CURED BY BRANDRETH'S PILLS—This form of disease is occasioned by the exhausted arteries throwing out a greater quantity of fluid, than the absorbents take up. BRANDRETH'S PILLS convey by magic as it were, an impulse to the remote extremities, arousing their absorbents to action, and in case of swelling or watery deposits, awakening the sleeping energies of those vessels.

SENATOR SELLENSER, of Herkimer, New York, was a great sufferer from a dropsical affection of more than a years duration. He derived no material benefit from the prescription of his physicians who at last gave him to understand, that his case was hopeless. By apparently the merest chance, the qualities of Brandreth's Pills were brought to his notice. He began their use at once and with strong hope—for he comprehended the principle of cure. He persevered with them for three months, taking often as many as fifteen pills a day, but always making it a rule to take sufficient to purge in the most effectual manner twice or thrice a week. This perseverance was rewarded by a perfect restoration to health which has continued to this time.

Sold by THOS REDPATH, Pittsburgh, Pa, And by all respectable dealers in medicines.
jul6lmdaw

☞ ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILROAD OFFICE, Pittsburgh, January 18th, 1862.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the Allegheny Valley Railroad Company, will be held at the office of the Company, corner of Washington and Pike streets, Fifth Ward, Pittsburgh, on TUESDAY, the 4th day of February, 1862, at 10 o'clock, a m. A statement of the affairs of the Company will be presented and an election will be held for President and Board of Managers for the ensuing year.
ja13-td JAMES GIBSON, Secretary.

OFFICE OF PITTSBURGH INSURANCE CO., Pittsburgh, January 24th, 1862.
☞ THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR SEVEN DIRECTORS of the company, to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at this office on TUESDAY, February 4th, 1862, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 12 p. m.
ja24-td F. A. RINEHART, Secretary.

☞ DIVIDEND NOTICE—THE PITTSBURGH GAS COMPANY have this day declared a dividend of TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS per share out of the Capital stock, payable on demand to the stockholders, or their legal representatives, in bankable funds.
JAMES M. CHRISTY, Treasurer.
Office of the Pittsburgh Gas Company. ja14-2w

R. C. SCHMERTZ.....JAMES BLEAKLEY.
Pittsburgh, Pa. Franklin, Pa.

SCHMERTZ & BLEAKLEY,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Crude Petroleum Oil, Benzole and every description of Lamps.
☞ Commission Merchants for the sale of CRUDE PETROLEUM.
153 WOOD STREET, Pittsburgh,
ja18-1m oppo the 1st Presbyterian Church.

No. 74 Market Street.

C. HANSON LOVE & CO.,
74 Market Street
ja18-1dw

SMITH & PITCAIRN,
MERCHANT TAILORS
No. 48
ST CLAIR STREET.

GO TO
SCHMERTZ & BLEAKLEY'S,
No. 153 Wood Street,
and buy your CARBON OIL AND LAMPS. ja18

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO CASH Buyers of
BOOTS, SHOES AND GUMS.
Call soon and secure a bargain, as I am selling at the same low prices, as Boots and Shoes have advanced 25 per cent.
JOSEPH H. BORLAND,
☞ CHEAP CASH STORE ☜
ja25 96 Market street, 2d door from Fifth

NEW DRY GOODS
OPENING EVERY DAY.
FIRST RATE DARK PRINTS at 12½c per yard
DRESS SILKS, VERY CHEAP.
WINTER DRESS GOODS closing out at a sacrifice.
BALMORAL AND HOOP SKIRTS.
SHIRTING MUSLINS AND LINENS.
☞ GOOD BARGAINS FOR CASH. ☜

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR RENT
That convenient, well finished, three story brick dwelling, corner of Rose and Third streets, now occupied by Mr. H. M. Rolfe. Inquire of
WM. H SMITH & CO.,
ja27 118 Second and 147 Front streets.

☞ BŒRHAVE'S HOLLAND BITTERS.

BŒRHAVE'S HOLLAND BITTERS,
BŒRHAVE'S HOLLAND BITTERS,
are not exceeded by any medicine extant for the cure of
DYSPEPSIA,
DYSPEPSIA,
DYSPEPSIA.
One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of this distressing disease.
For sale at reduced prices,
For sale at reduced prices,
For sale at reduced prices.
JOSEPH FLEMING,
JOSEPH FLEMING,
corner of the Diamond and Market.
ja27 corner of the Diamond and Market

LEMONS—25 boxes each Messina and Malaga Lemons, to arrive to-day, and for sale by
REYMER & BROS.,
ja27 126 and 128 Wood street.

CRUDE OIL—
For sale 125 barrels in Bulk from the Widow McClintock's farm, Van Slyck Well. Gravity 50.
Also, 49 barrels from Buchanan Farm. Gravity 48.
R. L. ALLEN, Agent,
ja27 No. 6 Wood street

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing under the firm of WOOD, MORRELL & CO., will expire by limitation on the 31st January, 1862.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

The subscribers have entered into co-partnership under the firm of WOOD, MORRELL & CO., and will continue the General Mercantile business at Johnstown, Pa.
RICHARD D. WOOD,
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MINER'S
UNION STATIONARY PACKETS,
Are supplied to Dealers at
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THE LAMPLIGHTER'S STORY; HUNTED DOWN; THE DETECTIVE POLICE, and other Nouvelettes, by CHARLES DICKENS, complete in one volume, and uniform with "Great Expectations." Price 50 cents in paper cover, or two Illustrated Editions in Cloth, either in duodecimo or octavo form. Price $1,50 each.—For sale at
MINER'S, next door to Postoffice.

THANKSGIVING SERMONS.

THANKSGIVING—A LECTURE on THE PRESENT TIMES, By Rev. CHARLES WALSWORTH. Preached in the Arch street Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, on Thursday, Nov. 28, 1861. One octavo vol. Price 15 cents.

War and Emancipation—*The Honey in the Lion's Carcase*, By HENRY WARD BEECHER. A sermon delivered in the Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Thanksgiving Day, November 21, 1861. One vol, octavo. Price 15 cents. For sale by
HENRY MINER,
Successor to Hunt & Miner,
ja25 Next door to Post office.

ETNA STOVE WORKS.
A. BRADLEY,
NO. 30 WOOD STREET,
(corner Second, Pittsburgh,)
Manufacturer and wholesale and retail dealer in all kinds of
Cook, Parlor, and Heating Stoves, Grate Fronts, Fenders, &c.
☞ In our sample room may be found the CELEBRATED GAS BURNING COOK STOVES,
EUREKA AND TROPIC,
the merits of which have been fully tested by thousands, and the Stoves pronounced unequaled by any in this market; together with a great many other desirable patterns.
We have also a very large assortment of
PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
embracing some of the BEST PATTERNS now offered to the public.
☞ FANCY ENAMELED GRATE FRONTS AND FENDERS, of the newest styles. Common Kitchen Bow and Jam Grates, all of which are offered at very low prices.
☞ Special inducements offered to builders in want of GRATE FRONTS. no6dm

SINGING BOOKS—
per dozen.
The Cythara, by J. B. Woodbury.....$8,00
The New Lute of Zion, by J. B. Woodbury..... "
The Asaph, by Dr. Lowell Mason..... "
The Diapason, by Geo. F. Root..... "
The Sabbath Bell..... "
The Melodian, by Wm. B. Bradbury..... "
The Christian Minstrel, by A. Kemp..... "
The Sacred Harp by D. Marsland..... "
JUVENILE SINGING BOOKS.
per dozen.
The Golden Wreath, 100th edition.....$3,00
Terra Harp, by J. A. Getze..... "
The Nightingale, (new book)..... "
Sabbath School Bell..... 1,20
The Golden Chain, for Sabbath Schools..... 1,50
All the above for sale in quantities or singly by
JOHN H. MELLOR,
NO. 81 WOOD STREET,
ja20-2w between Diamond Alley and 4th street.

U. S QUARTERMASTER'S
WARRANTS AND OTHER CLAIMS
AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT, BOUGHT BY
PITTSBURGH TRUST COMPANY.
ja23-1m JOHN D. SCULLY, Cashier.

1,200 BARRELS CRUDE OIL
First Burning Well, Buchanan farm
38 gravity.
500 barrels Crude Oil Plummer Well 40 gravity.
1,200 " " Peebles Well, Buchanan farm 35 gravity.
1,150 barrels Crude Oil, Poole Well, Blood farm, 50 gravity.
500 barrels Crude Oil, Boston Co., 32 gravity.
50 barrels Rye Whiskey, ½ Corn, 2 years old.
25 " " " " 3 "
75 " Pure Rye Whisky, 5 "
3 " " " 10 "
All on hand and receiving more daily. For sale cheap for cash or approved paper.
ja22-1f R. L. ALLEN, Agent, No. 6 Wood street

CARBON OIL AND LAMPS—
☞ Every description of Lamps, from the cheapest Kitchen Lamp, to the most splendid Parlor Lamp. Lamp Shades of every description, and the best quality of Carbon Oil, constantly on hand and for sale at the store of
SCHMERTZ & BLEAKLEY,
ja18 No. 153 Wood street.

DRY APPLES—20 barrels bright Apples received and for sale by.
ja21 HENRY H. COLLINS

HORNE'S TRIMMING STORE,
No. 77 Market Street.
NEW BALMORAL SKIRTS,
Two new lots, bright and beautiful colors, first-rate quality and at very low prices.
HOOP SKIRTS,
Wide and narrow tops of the best makes, for Ladies and Misses, at old prices.
COTTON HOSIERY,
A full stock of fine, medium and common grades at last years prices by the dozen, until February 1st. The ladies are invited to call and examine our assortment.
LADIES LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS,
Embroidered, Hemmed Embroidered, Hemmed Revere, Hemmed Stitched, Corded Lawn, Mourning and Plain Linen Handkerchiefs. The best bargains ever offered by any house which cannot fail to be appreciated.
WOOLEN GOODS,
The entire stock of Hoods, Sontags, Scarfs, Nubias, Sleeves, Mitts, &c., closing out at reduced prices.
BUCK GLOVES AND GAUNTLETS,
A full line of the above goods, some of them especially adapted for the use of soldiers. Also, Woolen Socks, Striped Woolen Shirts and Woolen Caps for soldiers.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUYERS are invited to call and examine our stock, which we will guarantee as good and as cheap as any in the city.
JOSEPH HORNE,
ja16 77 MARKET STREET.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.
A Slight Cold, Cough, Hoarseness or Sore Throat, which might be checked with a simple remedy, if neglected, often terminates seriously. Few are aware of the importance of stopping a Cough or Slight Cold in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if not attended to, soon attacks the lungs. Brown's Bronchial Troches were first introduced eleven years ago. It has been proved that they are the best article before the public for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, the Hacking Cough in Consumption, and numerous affections of the Throat, giving immediate relief.
Public Speakers & Singers will find them effectual for clearing and strengthening the voice.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine, at 25 cents per box.
de9-6m d&w

T. GRAFF.....PAUL HUGUS.....WM. GRAFF
Western Stove Works,
245 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH
GRAFF & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS,
WOULD CALL THE ATTENTION of the public to their large stock of well selected
Cook, Parlor & Heating Stoves
ALSO—IMPROVED
KITCHEN RANGES, GRATE FRONTS,
HOLLOW-WARE, &c., among which will be found the BEST COAL COOK STOVES IN THE STATE. The
Diamond, Advance, Air-Tight, Eclipse, and IRON CITY,
Were awarded the FIRST PREMIUM at the State Fair for the BEST COAL COOK STOVES. Also FIRST PREMIUM award'd to the
TRUE AMERICAN, GLOBE & REPUBLIC.
For the BEST WOOD COOK STOVES NOW IN USE. The KENTUCKIAN and KANSAS Premium Stoves are unsurpassed. We call attention of DEALERS and BUILDERS to the largest stock of
GRATE FRONTS & FENDERS
IN THE STATE.
N. B.—We line the DIAMOND and ECLIPSE Coal Cook Stoves with Soap-Stone Linings, which stand the fire better than iron. oct28:is

W. H. McGEE & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
INVITE the attention of buyers to their large and varied stock of
Fall and Winter Goods,
just received, among which may be found all of the newest styles of goods for Gents and Youth's Wear, together with a full and complete assortment of gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.
W. H. McGEE & CO., 143 Federal st.
no29:2m cor. Market Square, Allegheny City.

TIERNAN & GETTY,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
TEAS, WINES, LIQUORS, &c.,
North-East corner of
OHIO STREET AND THE DIAMOND,
no30-1y ALLEGHENY CITY.

WILLIAM CARR & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
AND IMPORTERS OF
WINES, BRANDIES, GINS, &c.
ALSO,
Distillers and Dealers in
FINE OLD MONONGAHELA RYE WHISKY,
327 and 329 Liberty Street,
no29-1y PITTSBURGH, PA.

JOHN I. LOGAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
KUHN'S LAW BUILDING,
de19-1y *PITTSBURGH, PA*

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS—
Just received a large assortment of
GENTS' SLIPPERS,
VERY CHOICE PATTERNS,
and selling low by
W. E. Schmertz & Co.,
de18 No. 31 Fifth street.

SHIRTS.
☞ Fine White, Plain and Fancy Flannel Under and Overshirts on hand, and made to order, on shortest notice, at
R. WILLIAMSON'S,
SHIRT FACTORY,
NO. 47 ST. CLAIR STREET
oct31

JAMES HOLMES & CO.,
PORK PACKERS, and dealers in Provisions, corner of Market and Front sts. ap8:y1

AMUSEMENTS.

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.
LESSEE AND MANAGER.....WM. HENDERSON
Prices of Admission—Private Boxes, $5,00; Single Seat in Private Box, $1,00; Parquette and Dress Circle, chairs, 50 cents; Family Circle, 25 cents; Colored Gallery, 25 cents; Colored Boxes, 50 cents; Gallery, 12½ cents.
THIS EVENING.
Benefit of MISS KATE NEWTON.
The performance will commence with the
LADY OF LYONS.
Pauline.....Miss Newton
Claude.....Mr Henderson
To conclude with
MAID OF ERIN.
Kate, with songs.....Miss Newton

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE
BARGAINS IN COTTON HOSIERY.
500 DOZEN LADIES COTTON HOSE at old prices
500 DOZEN LADIES COTTON HOSE at old prices
500 DOZEN LADIES COTTON HOSE at old prices
NEW BALMORAL SKIRTS,
NEW BALMORAL SKIRTS,
NEW BALMORAL SKIRTS.
FRENCH CORSETS for 62½ cents,
FRENCH CORSETS for 62½ cents,
50 DOZEN MECHANIC CORSETS,
50 DOZEN MECHANIC CORSETS,
Ladies and Misses' Hoop Skirts,
Ladies Gloves, Gauntlets,
Woolen Hose, Woolen Hoods,
Armlets, Wool Mitts, Gaiters, Linen Handkerchiefs, Embroidered Collars, &c.
Gents Merino Shirts and Drawers, Collars, Neck Ties, Cotton Hosiery, Buck Gauntlets, Handkerchiefs, Belts, &c.
CHEAP FOR CASH
—AT—
CHARLES GIPNER'S,
NO. 78 MARKET STREET.
ja21

R. R. BULGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
FURNITURE.
No. 45 Smithfield Street,
PITTSBURGH.
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF Pittsburgh Manufactured