The Pittsburgh Post.

James P. Barr, Editor & Proprietor. WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 10, 1862. Vol. XX.—Established 1842.

MEDICAL.

ENTIRELY VEGETABLE.

NO ALCOHOLIC PREPARATION!

A PURE TONIC MEDICINE.

DR HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED

GERMAN BITTERS

PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON, Philadelphia, Penna.,

Will effectually cure

Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE,

Chronic, or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases Arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach,

such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and difficult Breathing, Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or webs before the sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c. Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant imaginings of Evil, and great depression of spirits.

and will positively prevent Yellow Fever, Bilious Fever, &c.

THEY CONTAIN NO ALCOHOL OR BAD WHISKY!

They will cure the above diseases in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.

Induced by the extensive sale and universal popularity of Hoofland's German Bitters, (purely vegetable) hosts of ignorant quacks and unscrupulous adventurers, have opened upon suffering humanity the flood gates of Nostrums in the shape of poor whisky, vilely compounded with injurious drugs, and christened Tonics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of alcoholic preparations in plethoric bottles, and big-bellied kegs, under the modest appellation of Bitters; which, instead of curing only aggravates diseases, and leaves the disappointed sufferers in despair.

YOU WANT SOMETHING to STRENGTHEN YOU!

YOU WANT A GOOD APPETITE!

DO YOU WANT TO BUILD UP YOUR CONSTITUTION?

DO YOU WANT TO FEEL WELL?

DO YOU WANT TO GET RID OF NER VOUSNESS?

DO WANT ENERGY?

Do you want to sleep well?

Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?

Do you use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

From Rev. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.

Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent Medicines in general, through distrust of their ingredients and effects; I yet know of no sufficient reason why a man may not testify to the benefit he believes himself to have received from any simple preparation in the hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit of others.

I do this the more readily in regard to Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, of this city, because I was prejudiced against them for many years, under the impression that they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture, and am indebted to my friend Robert Shoemaker, Esq., for the removal of this prejudice by proper tests, and for encouragement to try them, when suffering from great and long continued debility. The use of three bottles of these Bitters, at the beginning of the present year, was followed by evident relief, and restoration to a degree of bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt for six months before, and had almost despaired of regaining. I therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to the use of them.

J. NEWTON BROWN.

PHILADELPHIA, June 23, 1861.

From the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with commendations of different kinds of medicine, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system, and especially Liver Complaint it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail, but usually I doubt not it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes. Yours very respectfully,

J. H. KENNARD,

Eighth below Coats street, Phila., Dec. 24th.

From the Wife of ALDERMAN WUNDER, Germantown.

GERMANTOWN, June 1, 1861.

DR. C. M. JACKSON—Sir—If I gave my pleasure, I might add, to give you a certificate, testifying that the German Bitters had done for me. I am now perfectly cured of all those diseases your medicine possesses to cure, viz: Dyspepsia, Chronic and Nervous debility, diseases of the Kidneys, &c. The powerful influence it exerts upon Nervous prostration is surprising. I have been consulted frequently in reference to your Bitters, and without hesitation, have recommended it for the above complaints, and in every instance it has effectually cured. Your medicine has a great reputation in Germantown, and is sold in every Drug Store, and in most of the Grocery stores here. If any one should question what I say, let them come to Germantown, and I will prove to their satisfaction, that the Bitters have cured in this vicinity more than twenty cases of the above diseases.

Respectfully, HANNAH WUNDER,

Main street, above Rittenhouse, Germantown, Penn'a.

JUST THE THING FOR THE SOLDIERS.

Will build up the constitution, and give health and strength to an overtasked and diseased health.

THE TESTIMONY FROM THE ARMY

PHILADELPHIA, August 12, 1862.

DR. C. M. JACKSON—Dear Sir: While in Virginia, owing to the change of water, I was taken with a severe diarrhœa, which seemed incurable, and which greatly weakened me. When we reached Martinsburg, I feared I should have to come home; but noticing some of your Bitters in the store Mr. H. H. Price, in that town, I purchased a supply, and on taking it was speedily restored to health. The diarrhœa was quickly checked, and I experienced no return of it. A number of my comrades, who suffered in the same manner and from the same cause, with whom I shared the Bitters, join me in this certificate. I expect to return to the seat of war with the Regiment, and shall certainly take a supply of the Bitters in my knapsack. I would not be without it for its weight in gold, particularly on going into a new region.

Yours, truly, A. E. ALTEMUS,

Company H, Scott Legion.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON," is on the Wrapper of each bottle.

Principal Office and Manufactory, No. 631 ARCH STREET,

JONES & EVANS,

(Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.)

PROPRIETORS.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States, and by

DR. GEO. H. KEYSER, Pittsburgh.

R. P. SCHWARTZ, Allegheny City.

my24:ly-deod

Also for sale at JOSEPH FLEMING'S corner of the Diamond and Market street.

For sale also by

SIMON JOHNSTON,

Corner Smithfield and Fourth street

NEW ADVERTISING RATES.

The following rates of advertising have been agreed upon by the Publishers of the Pittsburgh Daily Press, to take effect on and after the 10th day of November, 1862, on all new contracts:

FOR STANDING MATTER.

PER SINGLE SQUARE, EVERY DAY.

One insertion	$0 80	Two months	$9 00
Two insertions	1 00	Three months	11 00
Three insertions	1 25	Four months	13 00
One week	2 00	Five months	14 00
Two weeks	3 50	Six months	15 00
Three weeks	5 00	Nine months	20 00
One month	6 00	One year	25 00

FOR CHANGEABLE MATTER.

Which allows the privilege of a weekly change of matter, to be inserted among new advertisements.

PER SINGLE SQUARE, EVERY DAY,

Six months	$18 00
Twelve months	30 00
Administrators' Notices	2 25
Marriage Notices	75
Death Notices, each insertion	50

All advertisements ordered in for one Month, or less time, to be cash at the time of ordering.

CHARLES M'KNIGHT, Eve. Chronicle.
FOSTER & FLEESON, Pitts. Dispatch.
JAS. P. BARR, Pitts. Post.
S. RIDDLE & CO. Pittsburgh Gazette.

THE DAILY POST—ADVANCED RATES.

One year, by mail	$8 00
Six months, "	4 25
Three " "	2 15
One " "	70
One week, delivered in the city	18
Single copies	3
To agents per hundred	2 00

Arbitration Committee of the Board of Trade for Nov. and Dec.

WM. M. SHINN, V. P. | JAS. I. BENNETT
JNO. S. DILWORTH | WM. McCREERY.
DAVID McCANDLESS.

PITTSBURGH PRODUCE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST.
Wednesday, Dec. 10th.

Remarks—Business yesterday was not very active; the sales made partook of retail character. Navigation in the Ohio is about suspended until we have a rise of water. We notice sales as follows:

Flour—The sales were only moderate, principally to meet the wants of the local trade. We heard of one lot of 435 barrels, Extra Family at a variety of prices ranging from $6 35@6 90 per bbl; Sales of 40 bbls at Extra, $6 50. Extra Family $6 75; 600 bbls, Extra Family, $6 75; 50 do Extra Family, $6 50@6 75; 35 do do $6 75; 50 do do $6 40@6 75; 120 do do $6 50@6 75.

Apples—Sales of 70 bbls, Russets, at $1 87 per bbl.

Dried Fruit—We note sales of Apples, in a large way, at $1 25; Peaches $2 50.

Cheese are in good demand with sales of 70 boxes, W. R., 12@20, Hamburg, 12c.

Hominy—Sales 3 bbl's at $3 00 ⅌ barrel.

Butter is in fair demand; sales of 15 bbls, roll, at 18c.

Corn—The demand is improving; sales 500 bushels, new, 70c ⅌ bushel

Oats—In good demand; sales 550 bushels from store at 45@48c.

Wheat—Red is held at $1 20; White, $1 25@ Barley, $1 15@1 20, for Spring and Fall; Rye 75c.

Potatoes are advancing; sales 100 barrels, Pink Eyes, at $2 00.

Hay—Sales of 33 loads at scales at $14@17 per ton.

Eggs—Sales 2 barrels at 16c ⅌ dozen.

Sugar firm; sales 10 hhds Orleans at 10½@11c: Crushed 14½c.

Molasses—Sales of 50 bbls N. O., 54c.

Coffee—Sales of 10 bags, 33@33½c.

Salt—Sales of 40 bbls at $3 40@3 50; 50 do $3 25.

Beans—Sales 50 bushels, small white at $2 60@2 70.

Hops—We note sales of prime Eastern, New York, at 23c.

Onions—Sales 50 bushels at 62@65c.

Oils—Owing to the cold weather and the prospect of the rivers closing, Crude Oil has advanced 1 cent ⅌ gallon. We quote, Crude, in bulk, at 31c; and Barrel oil at from 36 to 38c, bbls included. No change in refined.

COMMERCIAL INFORMATION

Cincinnati Provision Market.

Prepared for the Daily Post.

Lard—The market was strong at 8¾ for city and 8¾ for country.

Mess Pork—Market steady at $10 75.

Green Hams were sold at 5½ for desirable size and cut, but the market was rather heavy.—Shoulders were a trifle firmer, though buyers are not disposed to give over 3½c.

Hogs—The market exhibited an increasing firmness. The rates were Inferior hard to sell at $4; Medium, $4 10@4 25; for 200 lb hogs, $4 40@4 45 was obtained.

WM. H. SMITH ..... JOS. R. HUNTER

WM. H. SMITH & CO,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

NOS. 112 SECOND AND 147 FIRST STREETS

de23 PITTSBURGH.

GUM BLANKETS,

FOR ARMY USE.

W. McCLINTOCK & SON,

112 MARKET STREET.

oc24.

CURTIS C. STEINMETZ,

GENERAL

HOUSE CARPENTER

AND JOBBER.

SHOP VIRGIN ALLEY, between Wood and Liberty Streets.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Orders solicited and promptly attended to. au5

DISSOLUTION—THE FIRM OF JAS. WARD & CO., was dissolved on the 4th day of November, 1862, by the retirement of George C. Reis, and Andrew B. Berger, therefrom. The interest of Reis and Berger passes into the hands of James Ward, and the business of said firm passes into the hands of the remaining members thereof, who are to settle all debts and collect all demands, and continue said business, to whom the patronage of the old friends of said firm is recommended.

JAMES WARD,
WM. WARD.
REIS & BERGER.

no19:1md

Read! Read! Read

HIGHLY IMPORTANT!!

GREAT RELIEF TO THE AFFLICTED, and those suffering from weakness of sight

TO ALL, YOUNG AND OLD, you wish to experience great relief in your sight, try the world-renowned

RUSSIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES.

Purchasers will continue to find perfect satisfaction by trying these Spectacles. Sold only by

J. DIAMOND, Optician,

No. 39 Fifth street, Post Building.

The Russian Pebble inserted in old frames, if desired.

Beware of Imposters and Pretenders.

BALMORAL SKIRTS

1,000 BALMORAL SKIRTS

in bright and beautiful colors. Merchants and dealers supplied in quantity.

EATON, MACRUM & CO.,

No. 17 Fifth street.

THIS DAY—

Just opened a complete assortment of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

W. H. McGEE & CO.,

143 Federal street, Allegheny city.

C. B. SEELY,

141 FIFTH STREET, opposite Cathedral

REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL AGENT,

DEALERS IN

NOTES, BONDS, MORTGAGES and other Securities.

MILITARY GAUNTLETS!

BUCK AND KID GAUNTLETS,

IN WHITE AND BUFF.

Received by Express this day at

EATON, MACRUM & CO'S,

No. 17 Fifth street

WALL PAPER, AT OLD PRICES

for sale by

W. P. MARSHALL, 87 Wood street.

DAILY POST.

TOUCH NOT THAT FLAG.

Traitor! spare that flag!
Touch not a single star!
Its sheltering glory now
Still blazes near and far;
'Twas our forefathers hand
That placed it o'er our head,
And thou shalt let it stand
Or perish with the dead.

That dear old precious flag.
Whose glory and renown
Are spread o'er land and sea,
And wouldst thou tear it down?
Traitor! forbear thy touch!
Rend not it's heart-bound ties!
Oh, spare that glorious flag,
Still streaming through the skies.

When I was yet a boy
I gloried in the sight,
And raised my voice in joy,
To greet its folds of light—
For it my home is dear;
Dear is my native land;
Forgive this foolish tear,
But let that old flag stand.

My heart-strings round thee cling
Close as thy stripes, old friend;
Thy praises men shall sing,
Till time itself shall end.
Old flag, the storm still brave,
And, Traitor, leave the spot!
While I've a hand to save,
Thy touch shall harm it not!

THE COUNTERPARTS.

BY ONE OF THEM.

A quiet uneventful life was mine, until I left the shelter of my father's roof, and accepted the desk of book-keeper in the wholesale clothing establishment of Shean & Prescott, in the busy town of A—.

One fine afternoon in October, I invited Lilly Prescott, with whom I was very nearly in love, to walk with me.

Her delicate little hand, in its delicate, primrose-colored glove, rested on my arm, her black eyes lifted to my face, I felt particularly tender and confidential, and at peace with all the world. We were speaking of the gorgeousness of the distant hills, clothed, as they were, in their mantles of crimson foliage, when I was brought to a stop by hearing my name pronounced in a tone neither sweet nor agreeable.

"Mr. Smith, I'll just trouble you to post a mint!"

I looked up—a woman of fifty or thereabouts effectually blocked up the pavement in front of us, indeed, her proportions were colossal. If ever I have seen the personification of indignation, I saw it in her expressive countenance.

"Madame!" I exclaimed, retreating a little from the battery of flashing grey eyes she brought to bear upon me.

"You needn't madame me!" cried she, waxing redder. I'll just trouble you to settle this little bill!" and she thrust an ominous piece of paper before my eyes, which read as follows:

Richard Smith to Miss Juliana Diggins.	Dr.
For six month's board.	$75 00
For six month's washing.	15 00
Total.	$90 00.

"I owe you nothing, madame. I never saw you before in my life."

"You needn't lie to me!" cried she setting her arm akimbo. "I hain't kept a boarding-house fifteen years for nothing, sir! You'll either pay on the spot or I'll take the law."

"Take it," I returned, "you're welcome to it."

"You think to sars me, young man!—Remember what you promised! I'll have you taken up for it as sure as my name is Diggins. I'll larn you better than to deceive a trusting widder woman in that way, you desateful hypocrite."

"Madame you insult me, I—"

"Oh! it looks well for such as you to stand upon your dignity. Mighty lofty all at once. You've forgot the time and the kisses you used to give me every evening after all the rest of them had gone to bed! You've forgot the half dozen shirts I made you and never charged you for! You've forgot that you solemnly promised to marry me last Tuesday morning!—You have forgot that, have you."

"Yes, forever and a day afterwards!" I roared out, "Do you think I'd marry an old woman like you? I'd sooner wed my grand-mother."

I saw the are flash up in her eyes. The widow was growing dangerous. I dodged the reticule she aimed at my head, and fell over backward, as she charged on me with her half mourning parasol. Miss Lillie turned and fled. I thought discretion the better part of valor, so I leaped over a garden fence, and made good my escape by fording a duck pond and reached the next street, from which I hurried home the best way I could!

I was resolved that I would not stay there a day longer. Evidently there was some other Richard Smith, for whose notorious self I was mistaken.

I penned a hasty note to my employers, giving my reasons for leaving them, packed my trunks, paid my board, and marking my baggage "R. Smith, Washington," I entered the train for the locality specified on my trunks.

In selecting Washington as my place of destination, I had no very definite object in view; but in a place of its size I had no doubt of being able to secure a good situation.

It was nine o'clock the next day when I arrived in Washington. I alighted, and was hastening down the platform to look after my baggage, when I saw a young lady in a brown silk walking dress earnestly regarding me. As she caught my eye she threw up her veil and sprang towards me. As the vail swept back, it revealed the lovliest face I ever looked upon. I had never dreamed of anything half so beautiful. In involuntary admiration I stood still. She threw herself into my arms—her arms fell about my neck—her velvet cheek touched mine—and *such* a kiss as she planted full on my lips! My face was in a blaze—I felt as though I had been stewed in honey, with lavender for flavoring.

She repeated the kiss—the munificent creature! exclaiming;

"Dear, dear, Richard! How delighted I am that you have come at last."

I was dumb. My mouth was sealed up with the sweetness of her kisses. I dared not speak for fear I should dissolve the spell.

"We have been waiting on you for four whole days! Only think what a period of suspense!" went on the soft voice of the lady, as, clasping my hand, she drew me, unresistingly to a phaeton in waiting.—There! make yourself easy. I'm going to drive. Is it not pleasant to be waited on, Richard?"

"Papa is so anxious to see you once more, Richard; but his rheumatism is so much worse to-day and he could not drive down. William is away on an errand for the bride. But I would come, I wanted so much to be the first one to greet you Richard. Alice is so beautiful, and so happy, Richard, you ought to be the happiest man alive."

"I—I—believe I am!" exclaimed I, as, raising her face, the little enchantress favored me with another kiss, which, this time, I repaid with compound interest, and then blushed boiling hot to think of it.

At this moment the phaeton stopped at the door of a fine old mansion, and mechanically I alighted and lifted out my companion.

The hall door was flung open. The clasping hand of the young lady drew me within the vestibule—her musical voice called softly at the door of a boudoir:

"Alice! Richard has come!"

Instantly the door was flung open, and a dark haired beautiful woman came forth. She gazed at me a moment with unutterable tenderness, and then embraced me with a mingling of fervor and shyness almost bewildering.

Verily I was a favored individual.

An elderly gentleman, supporting himself with a cane, now came forward and saluted me calling me 'my dear son,' and cutting short everything I attempted to say by his jovial volubility.

The folding doors separating the setting room and parlor were thrown apart. I heard the subdued hum of voices, the rustling of heavy silks; and waiting in an alcove arch of an East window I saw a clergyman in gown and bands.

The elderly gentleman took the hand of the dark haired Alice and placed it in mine.

"Take her," he said, with emotion, "and may God prosper you! We will have the most important thing first, and dinner afterward. The guests are already getting impatient.

I glanced at Alice's dress. It was bridal white; and her beautiful hair was crowned with a wreath of orange blossoms. The sight gave me a tremor, I felt weak and faint. My parlor must have alarmed Alice, for she clutched my arm wildly, and gazed into my face with painful anxiety.

"What is it Richard? Are you ill?—Merciful Heaven! Helen, look at him! He is ill!"

"It is nothing!" I gasped, "only I cannot—cannot marry you! I—"

"Oh! Heaven!" cried Alice, in horrified dismay. Seeing she was about to fall I flung my arm around her for support.

At this moment the hall door was opened; and turning at the sound, I saw, with my own eyes, my second self enter the room! My exact counterpart! Richard Smith, No. 2.

His fierce eye took in the scene at one sweeping glance. He rushed toward me with a wild ejaculation, and tearing the half fainting form of Alice from my arms, he planted his firm grasp on my throat.—I put my hand on the same locality of his body.

"What are you doing?" he thundered in my ear.

"What are *you* doing?" I thundered in response.

"Your life shall pay the forfeit!" he exclaimed, with mad violence. The man who dares win Alice Hereford's love shall die!"

"Gentlemen!" interrupted the sweet voice of her whom they called Helen, "be patient; there is some mistake. Which of you is named Richard Smith?

"I am!" replied my counterpart.

"But which of you is Richard Smith—the son of Archibald Smith?"

"I am," said my second self.

"And I am not," said I; "my father was named Robert."

Helen looked at me a moment, half in doubt evidently, how to treat me after what had occurred. Finally she held out her hand—

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Smith; it was all a careless mistake of my own. Can you forgive me?"

I thought of the kisses she had given me, and wished the same mistake might be made again, though I was wise enough not to make known my wish.

"Let me explain," she continued frankly. We were expecting my brother Richard home from L——, where he has been for some four or five months past, and were quite sure he would arrive in the train which brought you; he has been for some years engaged to Miss Hereford, and the marriage ceremony was to take place immediately on his arrival. I went down to the station to welcome him, and because of the similitude in your respective personal appearance, I mistook a stranger for my brother. That is all.—Brother Richard, Mr. Smith is entirely blameless of any wrong. We gave him no time for explanations. Let me present you to each other as friends."

My counterpart shook hands with me, and begged my pardon for dislocating my necktie.

And then, at a sign from the elderly gentleman, we all walked into the drawing room, where, in a brief space of time, my counterpart was made the husband of his blushing Alice.

The acquaintance so singularly begun with the Smith family soon ripened into friendship, and became one of the most precious of life's blessings to me.

Helen Smith had kissed me, and she could not forget it. If a man get a woman to think of him—it hardly matters in what way—he has claims on her; and so it was in my case. I believe I never met Helen but she blushed at the memory of the kisses that stole over her.

Three months after our first meeting she kissed me again, and called me 'Dear Richard.' And this time she was aware she was not addressing her brother.

Is it a fortunate or unfortunate thing to have a counterpart? When I think of the boarding housekeeper, I say 'No;' but when I look at Helen and recall the circumstances of our introduction, I am accustomed to answer—'Yes.'

From the Ohio Statesman.

Dr. E. B. Olds Elected by 2,500 Majority.

Dr. Olds was, on Tuesday, elected a Member of the Ohio Legislature, by the invicible Democracy of Fairfield county, receiving the extraordinary majority of *two thousand five hundred.* This is one of the most significant results that we have had the pleasure to announce since these perilous and troublous times came to afflict the people of this country.

The Doctor was illegally and unwarrantably arrested at the midnight hour, and forcibly removed from the State of Ohio to Fort Lafayette, now one of the Bastiles of this Administration. There he has been incarcerated for four months; in a damp and filthy cell, not knowing what charges have been preferred against him, nor who his towardly accusers are.

His repeated demands to be put upon trial have been persistently disregarded; and he is still in prison.

Now the loyal people of his own county have cast for him by far the largest majority, for Representative, ever before given there. The result is a condemnation, expressed in thunder tones, of the whole system of arbitrary and illegal arrests.—His malicious and cowardly assailants and persecutors had not even the moral courage to run one of their own persuasion against him. This fact gives the immense vote polled a still greater significance.—There isn't room enough in all the Government Bastiles throughout the country, to contain even the Fairfield county "sympathizers"—with Dr. Olds.

Secretary Seward not a Candidate for the United States Senate.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

The following letter from Secretary Seward in reply to one from Thomas T. Davis, inquiring whether he would permit his name to be presented to the Legislature for United States Senator, is equally a reply to the journals that have frequently connected his name with that question:

WASHINGTON, Thursday Nov. 20, 1862.

MY DEAR SIR: I thank you for your kind note. I could not well assume that the Legislature of New York would entertain any pretensions on my part to a seat in the Senate of the United States.—It would, nevertheless, be very unpleasant for me to leave any doubt my own determination in regard to public life. It is my fixed purpose, when relieved from my present post, to be, and remain, so long as I shall live, in private, but at the same time a loyal citizen. So settled is this purpose, that I should not relinquish it, even though places were opened to me, not grudgingly or upon compromise but voluntarily and by acclamation.

Faithfully your friend,

(Signed) WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

Hon. THOMAS T. DAVIS.

Workmen of the North, Look Here!—Negroes from the South to Elbow You Out of Employment!

We find the following in an army correspondence of the New York *Tribune.* He is speaking of the negroes of the South, whom we have induced to run away from their masters:

"But what shall we do with the great mass who are non-combatants, or who can not be employed in or about our armies?

"This is a great, grave question. It is not to be answered in a breath; but we generally say: Do the best we can. Whoever can employ one or more of them should do so, for the winter at least, paying every farthing that may be earned. He who can not hire one should, if possible, contribute something toward carrying them through the winter, if it only be some old clothes. Give whatever you can; for their needs will be intense and universal."

That is the Abolition policy to bring the Southern negroes North, and give them employment at the expense of white laborers. The latter, with their families, are to be turned out to starve. Such is Abolition philanthropy!

Petroleum.

The *Erie Observer* says:

"We are informed that the common impression that the petroleum is giving out on Oil creek is incorrect. It is true that some of the flowing wells have ceased running, but new ones commence about as fast as the old ones stop. The speculators in oil, eager to get the highest prices, never fail to spread the news over the country of a well's ceasing to flow, but are not so ready in announcing the opening of new wells."

Going to Make a Haul.

Detective W. Y. Lyon, on Saturday received a warrant from headquarters for the arrest of one hundred men who have deserted from Camp Terrill, Camp Curtin, Camp Simmons, Maryland Heights, and other localities. The authorities are determined to put a stop to this skedaddling, and for this purpose the warrant has been placed in Mr. Lyon's hand, as it is known that he is indefatigable in the discharge of his duty.—*Reading Times.*

Spencer & M'Kay,

BREWERS AND MALSTERS.

PHŒNIX STEAM BREWERY,
Pittsburgh, September 10, 1862.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between JOS. SPENCER and W. H. GARRARD was dissolved on the 20th of August, 1862, W. H. GARRARD being authorised to settle up the business of the late firm at the office in the Brewery. The Brewing Business will be continued by SPENCER & M'KAY, who intend to have always on hand a superior article of ALE, PORTER, and BROWN STOUT. The undersigned will be thankful to the friends of the late firm for a continuance of their patronage, and promise to make it their aim to give satisfaction to all who may purchase from them.

Mr. ROBERT WATSON, of Liberty street, so long known to the business community, will have the management of our business, with the full control in the Brewery.

Address all orders to SPENCER & McKAY, Phœnix Brewery, Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOSEPH SPENCER,
JAMES McKAY.

se15-1yd

PRIVATE DISEASES—

Dr. BROWN'S MEDICAL and SURGICAL Office, No. 54 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

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, Gonorrhœa and Scrofulous Affections. Also all diseases arising from a Secretary taint, which manifests itself in the form of 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 the alarming trouble brought on often by that solitary habit of sensual gratification, which the young and weak minded often give way to, (to their own destruction,) are the only reliable remedies known in the 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, Gonorrhœa Stricture, Urethal Discharges, Female Weakness Monthly Suppressions, Diseases of the Joints, Fistula in Ano, Nervous Affections, 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 fee, directed to DR. BROWN, No. 54 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa., will be immediately answered. Medicine sent to any address, safely packed and secure from observation.

Office and Private Rooms, No. 54 Smithfield street Pittsburgh Pa. no15-dawls

NEW GOODS.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM the East a large and choice selection of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

for Gents' and Youths wear, embracing all the newest styles COATINGS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS. W. H. McGEE & CO.,

143 Federal street

Corner Market Square, Allegheny city. my9

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of an apparatus whereby no drugs or galvanic battery are used. Medical gentlemen and their families have 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, and charges as low, as will warrant the best of material in all cases.

R. OUDRY, Dentist,

no14ly-is 154 Smithfield street.

INDIA RUBBER DRINKING CUPS and Filterers for soldiers' use for sale at 26 and 28 St. Clair street. J. & R. PHILLIPS.

oc28tf.

DUQUESNE BRASS WORKS.

FULTON & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF EVERY VARIETY OF

FINISHED BRASS WORK,

GAS AND STEAM FITTERS,

Particular attention to fitting Oil Refineries. Brass Castings of superior smoothness made to order. Steamboat work and repairing generally.

Rose' Oil ... Davy's Safety Lamps, Gas Brackets and Pendents. Corner 3d. CLAIR STREET AND DUQUESNE WAY. feb27

Young's Eating Saloon,

CORNER VIRGIN ALLEY AND SMITHFIELD STREETS.

Where OYSTERS and all the delicacies of the season will be served up in the most palatable style.

R. J. YOUNG,

col4 corner Virgin alley and Smithfield st.

A FRIEND IN NEED.—TRY IT—DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT is prepared from the receipt of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, the great bone setter, and has been used in his practice for the last twenty years with the most astonishing success. As an external remedy it is without a rival and will alleviate pain more speedily than any other preparation. For all Rheumatic and Nervous Disorders it is truly infallible, and as a cure for Sores, Wounds, Sprains, Bruises, &c., its soothing, healing and powerful strengthening properties, excite the just wonder and astonishment of all who have ever given it a trial. Over four hundred certificates of remarkable cures, performed by it within the last two years, attest this fact.

R. E. SELLERS & CO.,

Agents for Pittsburgh.

deu1ydaweow

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER HAVING BEEN restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dreadful disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a *sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.*

The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,

se19-3m Williamsburg, Kings County, N. Y.

WILLIAM BAGALEY,

WHOLESALE GROCER,

NOS. 18 AND 20 WOOD STREET,

PITTSBURGH.

WILLIAM MEADE, HARRISON A. COFFIN, General Partners.

DAVID M'CANDLESS, Special Partner.

MEANS & COFFIN,

(Successors to M'Candless, Means & Co.)

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Corner Wood and Water Streets,

fa10:tf PITTSBURGH, PA.

EUROPEAN AGENCY.

THOMAS RATTIGAN, EUROPEAN Agent, 115 Water street, Pittsburgh, Pa., is prepared to bring out or send back passengers from or to any part of the old country, either by steam or sailing packets.

SIGHT DRAFTS FOR SALE, payable in any part of Europe.

Agent for the Indianapolis and Cincinnati Railroad. Also, Agent for the old Black Star Line of Sailing Packets, and for the lines of Steamers sailing between New York, Liverpool, Glasgow and Galway.

THE ELDORADO,

(FORMERLY COURT EXCHEQUER.)

CORNER FIFTH & SMITHFIELD STREETS,

(Opposite the Post Office.)

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING taken the above well-known stand, will be pleased to see his friends at all hours. His wines, liquors, ales, and cigars are of the best.

JOHN LUNDY, Proprietor.

je24-3md

S. M. KIER & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Pure No. 1 Carbon Oil,

AND

BENZOLE.

Office on LIBERTY STREET, opposite Penn's R. R. Depot.

All oil warranted. au23:1yd

HENRY W. BEAUMONT & CO.,

FORMERLY OF THE TWO-MILE HOUSE, dealers in Foreign Brandies, Wines, Cherry, and Ginger Brandies, Old Monongahela, Rye, and other Whiskies, Jamaica Rum, Superior Wine Bitters, &c.

No. 83 Liberty street,

Opposite Fourth street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Hotels, Taverns, and Families supplied at moderate profits for cash. New Jersey Cider for family or hotel purposes. jy3-3md

PETRONA OIL WORKS

LONG, MILLER & CO.,

WORKS AT SHARPSBURGH STATION, ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILROAD.

Office and Warehouse

22 MARKET STREET, PITTSBURGH.

Manufacturers of Illuminating and Lubricated Carbon Oils and Benzole.

NO. 1 REFINED OIL, WARRANTED NON-EXPLOSIVE, always on hand. oc24:1y

WILLIAM CARR & CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

And Importers of

WINES, BRANDIES, GINS, &c.

ALSO,

Distillers and Dealers in

FINE OLD MONONGAHELA RYE WHISKY

227 Liberty Street,

no9:1y PITTSBURGH, PA.

J. & M. M'STEEN,

Brass Founders,

GAS AND STEAM FITTERS,

All kinds of Brass and Iron Cocks made to order.

Also,

BRASS CASTINGS, OF ALL KINDS

Made at the shortest notice.

OIL REFINERY'S FITTED UP.

All orders left at BOWN & TETLEY'S, 136 WOOD STREET, will be promptly attended to.

The members of this firm being practical mechanics, of many years' experience in the business, will insure to give satisfaction in every respect. se6-1yd

IF YOU WANT SOME GOOD NEW Fruit or prepared Mince Meat, mixed, and all other kinds of Spices, cooking Brandy or Wine, New Orange, Lemon and Citron Peel go to Haworth & Brothers, in the Diamond, where you will get a new crop of Fruit and lower than at any other house in the city. Also a general and full assortment of Family Groceries, Teas, Wines, Brandies, and all other kinds of Foreign and Domestic Liquors.

HAWORTH & BROTHER,

de24 corner Diamond and Diamond alley.

JOHN FLEEGER,

GUNSMITH,

25 corner Ohio and Beaver sts,

ALLEGHENY CITY.

Large stock of Guns of all descriptions on hand, or made to order, and for sale at LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing promptly attended to.

no18:lyw-my31-df

COLTS REVOLVERS—OLD AND new model, all sizes, for sale by

BOWN & TETLEY,

no8 136 Wood street.

TO THE PUBLIC.

ESPECIALLY to the ignorant and false by Modest or all delicate nations, treat secret and delicate disorders, self-abuse, and diseases, or troubles common and incident to youths of both sexes, and adults, single or married. Because so, the ignorant and falsely modest are dreadfully shocked, and think it a great sin very immoral and for contamination and corruption among their wives, producing sons and daughters. Their family physician should be cautious to keep them in ignorance that they do the same as Dr. BRANSTRUP, (except publishing) lest a lucrative practice might be lost to them among stupid falsely modest and presumptuous families, born and raised in ignorance, sprung up as mushrooms and who compare society, intelligence, sense, &c. to dollars and cents, mysteriously, meanly or ungotten. It is to publicity, however, that numerous sons, daughters and wards, previously feeble sickly and of delicate condition and appearance, have been restored to health and vigor by DR. BRANSTRUP, besides many, before and after marriage through him have been saved much suffering, anxiety, mortification, &c. Spermatorrhea or nocturnal emmissions, are completely cured in a very short space of time by his new remedies, which are peculiarly his own. They are compounds from the Vegetable Kingdom, having seen the fallacy of the Mercurial treat