The Pittsburgh Post.

James P. Barr, Editor & Proprietor. THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 19, 1863. 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 at 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 all cases that prevail Yellow Fever, Bilious Fever, &c.

THEY CONTAIN NO MERCURY, OR BAD WHISKY!

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

Indeed, their extensive sale and universal popularity of Hoofland's German Bitters, (purely vegetable) bears ample testimony to their virtues, unless adventurers, have imposed upon suffering humanity the base guise of Nostrums in the shape of poor whisky, vilely compounded with injurious drugs, and adulterated Tonics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of alcoholic preparations in pint bottles, and big-bellied bogs, under the modest appellation of Bitters; which, instead of curing only aggravates disease, and leaves the deceived 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 HER VOUS DEBILITY?

DO YOU WANT ENERGY?

Do you want to sleep well?

Do you want a brisk and vigorous appetite?

If so use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

From J. 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, I 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, he used 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. Jacob H. Kennard, Pastor of the South Baptist Church.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations 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 Coates street, Phila., Dec. 24th.

From the Wife of ALDERMAN WUNDER, Germantown.

GERMANTOWN, June 1, 1861.

DR. C. M. JACKSON—Sir—It gave me pleasure, years ago, to give you a certificate, testifying to the good Hoofland's German Bitters had done for me. I am now perfectly cured of all those diseases your medicine professes to cure, viz: Dyspepsia, Chronic and Nervous debility, disease 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 Bitters 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, HERMAN WUNDER,
Main street, above Rittenhouse, Germantown, Sen'n.

JUST THE THING FOR THE SOLDIERS.

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

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 diarrhoea, which seemed incurable, and which greatly weakened me. When was recalled Washington, 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 diarrhoea 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 1st inst., and shall certainly take a supply of the Bitters in my knapsack. I would not be without it, its weight in gold, particularly in going into a mustang region.

Yours, truly, A. E. ALTEMUS,
Company H, Scott Legion.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Be sure that the signature of C. M. JACKSON, is on the WRAPPER of each bottle.

Principal Office and Manufactory, No. 163 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. E. KEYSER, Pittsburgh.

B. F. SCHWARTZ, Allegheny City.

my31ly-dead.

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

For sale also by

SIMON JOHNSTON,
Corner Smithfield and Fourth streets.

A. J. BANKIN & CO.,
Market street, three doors below 4th, Pittsburgh

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

NEW ADVERTISING RATES.

The following rates of advertising have been agreed upon by the Publishers of the Pittsburg Daily Press, to take effect on, and after the 15th day of November, 1862, on all new contracts:

FOR STANDING MATTER.

PER SINGLE SQUARE, EVERY DAY.

One insertion	$ 60	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
Administrator's 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.

DAILY POST.

Street Cars.

The car had stopped and a lady entered it. There was room enough opposite on a seat occupied by two or three gentlemen and three or four ladies. The spacious skirts of the latter, however, filled the space. One lady promptly compressed hers, inviting the standing lady to a seat beside her—"She is a lady," said a gentleman beside me. "That is a rare occurrence, sir. The other day myself, wife and another lady entered a car. The passengers were mostly women, and but few of them, but enough to occupy the seats with their skirts. There was room enough but not a lady stirred. I had to ask one to sit along and make room for my wife. It was done with a snub—most ungracefully and ungraciously. But that is not rare. It is the rule so far as my observation goes. Such an instance as we have seen this morning is the exception, and that woman is a lady," repeated the passenger with emphasis.

I find there are *ladies* who ride in cars. They are prompt to thank a gentleman for a seat and for any other courteous act; they will discommode themselves so as to give another lady a seat, and they are not too prudish to allow a gentleman a seat beside them, although he may crowd a little.

Let me say to young ladies, especially, that there is no place in the world where they can enslave with the good opinion of true gentlemen than in a street car; and no place where they are so likely to lose them by an ungracious act, expression of voice, countenance, or by a neglect to reciprocate, by acknowledgment at least, the courtesies tendered them.

The Toilet at the Tuileries.

The Empress of France, at her last reception, wore a mantle of imperial purple, trimmed with a wide border of ermine. This mantle, unlike all the others, fell from the shoulders, and was fastened with diamonds. Her petticoat was of white lace. She wore a tiara and necklace of diamonds, the tiara having been newly set in what is called the Greece or Trojan, wall pattern. The train in all other cases is of the same material as the corsage of the dress, and is made twice the usual length of skirt. The Princess Matilda wore a train of cloth of gold, trimmed with two rows of Russian sable; her neck, arms, and head were glittering with brilliants. Her highness is said to possess the most valuable diamonds in France. The Princess Clotilde wore a pink silk train and a petticoat of the same material both trimmed with tulle, looped alternately with roses and bunches of ribbons; her ornaments were also diamonds. The Princess Metternich's toilette was so very magnificient that the Empress expressed her pleasure at it. It consisted of a cheery colored velvet mantle, embroidered about half a yard deep with silver; her petticoat was of white silk, covered with lace, and her diamonds, some of which she only latterly came in possession of, are said to be some of the finest in Europe. Lady Cowley, the wife of an English ambassador, being still in half mourning for Prince Albert, wore a mauve-colored train, with white petticoat trimmed with black lace, with the diamonds and feathers which are the usual English court dress. Another handsome dress worn on that occasion was a satain *couleur cœr de Russia* trimmed with black and white lace, the petticoat being of tulle over white silk, and trimmed to mach with black lace.

The French Army and Navy.

"An idea may be formed," says the *Steele*, "of the annual sum required for the naval and military service in France, from the fact that the expenses of an additional day, in consequence of 1864 being leap year, will cause an increase in the credit of the Minister of War of 545,000f., and in that of the Minister of Marine of 200,000f."

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 sailing between New York, Liverpool, Glasgow and Galway. fe11

NOTICE TO MEMBERS OF THE OIL EXCHANGE.—In accordance with the provision of the Constitution of the Oil Exchange, Notice is hereby given the members of that Association, that an alteration to the 12th Section of the Constitution will be called up on Wednesday the 18th. GEO. H. THURSTON,
feb5:2wd Sec'y Oil Exchange

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of an apparatus whereby no firing 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 materials in all cases.

J. OUDRY, Dentist,
124 Smithfield street.

C. R. GREELY,
143 FIFTH STREET, opposite Cathedral
REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL AGENT,
BROKER IN
NOTES, BONDS, MORTGAGES and Other Securities. ap

40 BBLS. N. O. MOLASSES,
33 "Rebolled"
30 "Governor's Syrup,
10 "New York
In store and for sale by
MILLER & RICKETSON.

SELECT TALE.

A ROGUE'S LIFE.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

[Continued from Yesterday.]

Suppose any one should be sleeping there! I listened at the window attentively before I ventured on taking my lantern out of my coat pocket. The night was so quiet and airless, that there was not the faintest rustle among the leaves in the garden beneath me to distract my attention. I listened. The breathing of the lightest of sleepers must have reached my ear, through that intense stillness, if the room had been a bed-room, and the bed was occupied. I heard nothing but the beat of my own heart. The minutes of suspense were passing heavily—I laid my hand over the other window-sill, then a moment of doubt came—doubt whether I should carry the adventure any farther. I mastered my hesitation directly—it was too late then for second thoughts. "Now for it!" I whispered to myself, and got in the window.

To wait listening again, in the darkness of that unknown region, was more than I had courage for. The moment I was down on the floor, I pulled the lanthorn out of pocket, and raised the shade. So far, so good—I found myself in a dirty lumber-room. Large pans, some of them cracked and more of them broken; empty boxes bound with iron, of the same sort as those I had seen the workmen bring in at the gate; old coal sacks; a packing-case full of coke; and a huge, cracked blacksmith's bellows—these were the principal objects that I observed in the lumber-room. The one door leading out of it was open, as I expected it would be, in order to let the air through the back window into the house. I took off my shoes and stole into the passage. My first impulse, the moment I looked along the it, was to shut down my lanthorn shade, and listen again.

Still I heard nothing; but at the far end of the passage, I saw a bright light pouring through the half-opened door of one of the mysterious front-rooms. I crept softly towards it. A pure chemical smell began to steal into my nostrils—and, listening again, I thought I heard, above me and in some distant room, a noise like the low growl of a large furnace, muffled in some peculiar manner. Should I retrace my steps in that direction? No—not till I had seen something of the room with the bright light, outside of which I was now standing. I bent forward softly, looking, by little and little, farther and farther through past through the opening of the door, until my head and shoulders were fairly inside the room, and my eyes had convinced me that no living soul, sleeping or waking, was in any part of it at that particular moment. Impelled by a fatal curiosity, I entered immediately, and began to look about the room with eager eyes.

Iron ladles, large pans full of white sand, files with white metal left glittering in the teeth, moulds of plaster of Paris, bags containing the same material in powder, a powerful machine, with the name and use of which I was theoretically and unscientifically better acquainted, partially fused slate, bottles of aquafortis, dies scattered over a dresser, crucibles, sand-paper, bars of metal, and edged tools in plenty, of the strangest construction. I was not at all a particular man, as the reader knows by this time; but, when I looked at these objects, and thought of Laura, I could not for the life of me help shuddering. There was not the least doubt about it, even after the little I had seen; the important chemical pursuits to which Dr. Knapton was devoting himself meant, in plain English and in one word—Coining.

Did Laura know what I knew now, or did she only suspect it? Whichever way I answered that question in my own mind, I could be no longer at any loss for an explanation of her behavior in the meadow by the stream, or of that unnaturally gloomy, downcast look which overspread her face when her father's pursuits were the subject of conversation. Did I falter in my resolution to marry her, now that I had discovered what the obstacle was that had made mystery between us? Certainly not. I was above all prejudices. I was the least particular of mankind. I had no family affection in my way—and greatest fact of all! I was in love. Under those circumstances what Rogue of any spirit would have faltered? After the first shock of discovery was over, my resolution to be Laura's husband was fixed more firmly than ever.

There was a little round table in a corner of the room farthest from the door, which I had not yet examined. A feverish longing to look at everything within my reach—to penetrate to the innermost recesses of the labyrinth in which I had involved myself—consumed me. I went to the table, and saw upon it, ranged symmetrically, side by side, four objects which looked like thick rulers wrapped up in silver paper. I opened the paper at the end of one of the rulers, and found that it was composed of half crowns.

I had closed the paper again, and was just raising my head from the table, over which it had been bent, when my right cheek came in contact with something hard and cold. I started back, looked up, and confronted Doctor Knapton, who held a revolver against my right temple.

He, too, had his shoes off; he, too, had come in without making the least noise. He cocked the pistol without saying a word. We two Rogues looked each other steadily and silently in the face—he, the mighty and prosperous villain, with my life in his hands; I, the abject and poor scamp, waiting his mercy.

It must have been some minutes after I heard the click of the cocked pistol before he spoke.

"How did you get in here?" he then asked.

The quiet, common-place terms in which he put his question, and the perfect composure and politeness of his manner, reminded me of Gentleman Jones. But the doctor was a much more respectable looking man; his baldness was much more intellectual and benevolent; there was a delicacy and propriety in the pulpiness of his fat, white chin, a bland bagginess in his unwhiskered cheeks, a reverent roughness about his eyebrows and fullness in his lower eyelids, which raised him far higher, physiognomically speaking, in the social scale, than my old prison acquaintance. Put a shovel-hat on Gentleman Jones, and the effect would only have been eccentric; put the same covering on the head of Dr. Knapton and the effect would have been strictly episcopal.

"How did you get in here?" he repeated, without showing any signs of irritation.

I told him how I got in at the second-floor window, without concealing a word of the truth. The gravity of the situation, and the sharpness of the doctor's intellect, as expressed in his eyes, made anything like a suppression of facts on my part a desperately dangerous experiment.

"You wanted to see what I was about up here, did you?" he said, when I had ended my confession. "Do you know now?"

The pistol barrel touched my cheek as he said the last words. I thought of all the suspicious objects scattered about the room, of the probability that he only put the question to try my courage, of the very likely chance that he would shoot me forthwith if I began to prevaricate. I thought of these things, and boldly answered:

"Yes, I do know!"

He looked at me reflectively, then said, in low, thoughtful tones, speaking, not to me, but entirely to himself:

"Suppose I shoot him!"

I saw in his eye that if I flinched, he would draw the trigger.

"Suppose you trust me?" said I, without moving a muscle.

"I trusted you as an honest man, down stairs, and I find you, like a thief, up here," returned the doctor, with a self-satisfied smile at the neatness of his own retort. "No," he continued, relapsing into soliloquy; "That is risk every way; but the least risk, perhaps would be to shoot him."

"Wrong," said I. "There are relations of mine who have a pecuniary interest in my life. I am the main condition of a contingent reversion in their favor. If I am missed, I shall be inquired after. They have wondered since at my own coolness in the face of the doctor's pistol; but my life depended on my keeping my self-possession; and the desperate nature of my situation lent a desperate courage.

"How do I know you are speaking the truth" said he.

"Have I not spoken the truth hitherto?"

Those words made him hesitate. He lowered the pistol slowly to his side. I breathed freer.

"Trust me," I repeated. "If you don't believe I would hold my tongue about what I have seen here, for your sake, you may be sure that I would certainly do it for——"

"For my daughter's," he interposed; with a sarcastic smile.

I bowed with all imaginable cordiality. The doctor waved his pistol in the air contemptuously.

"There are two ways of making you hold your tongue," he said. "The first is making a dead body of you; the second is making a felon of you. On consideration, after what you have said, the risk in either case seem about equal. I am naturally a humane man; your family have done me no injury; I will not be the cause of their losing their money; I won't take your life, I'll have your character. We are all felons on this floor of the house. You have come among us—you shall be one of us. Ring that bell."

He pointed with pistol to a bell-handle behind me. I pulled it in silence. Felon! The word has an ugly sound. But, considering how near the black curtain had been to falling over the adventurous drama of my life, had I any right to complain of the prolongation of the scene, however, darkly it might look at first? Besides, some of the best feelings of our common nature (putting out of all question the value which men so unaccountably persist in setting on their own lives) impelled me, of necessity, to choose the alternative of felony. Love and Honor bade me live to marry Laura; and a sense of family duty made me shrink from occasioning a loss of three thousand pounds to my affectionate sister. Perish the far-fetched scruples which would break the heart of one lovely woman, and scatter to the winds the pinnacy of another.

"If you utter one word contradictory of anything I say when my workmen come into the room," said the Doctor, uncocking his pistol as soon as I rang the bell, "I shall change my mind about leaving you live and taking your character. Remember that; and keep a guard on your tongue."

The door opened, and four men entered. One was an old man whom I had not seen before; in the other three I recognized the workman-like footman; and two sinister artisans whom I met at the house-gate. They all stared, guiltily enough at seeing me.

[To be Continued.]

PIANO DEALERS.

BARGAINS

IN

SECOND HAND PIANOS.

A CHICKERING 7 OCTAVE, BEAUtiful black Walnut case, very little used $320
A 7 octave, Chickering, Rosewood, round corners, a first rate instrument 200
A 7 octave, Hayz & Co., Rosewood, a handsome instrument, in good order 175
A 6¾ octave, Stodart, Rosewood, carved pannels in front 165
A 6½ octave, Zale & Co, Rosewood, round front, an excellent Piano 160
A 6 octave, (Chickering, Rosewood, round corners, a good reliable Piano 150
A 6 octave, Hallet, Davis & Co, Rosewood 135
A 6 oct., Stodart Mahogany, round front 80
A 6 oct. Swift, do 75
A 6 oct. German, do 60
A 6 oct. Dunham, do 50
A 6 oct. Loud do 40
A 5½ oct, Engl'sh do 20
A 5 oct, do do 15

For sale by

JOHN H. MELLOR,
81 WOOD STREET.

KNABE'S PIANOS—JUST RECEIVED—Two 7 octave Grand Carved Pianos, finished back and front and carved legs. One 7 oct. Square Grand Piano Case Piano, finished back and front, and carved legs. Also one beautiful full Grand Piano. The above Pianos have the Agraffe Treble and all other late valuable improvements. A few 6½, 6¾ and 7 octave Piano Pianos are expected this week.

CHARLOTTE BLUME, Sole Ag't.
Jan15 48 Fifth Street

PITTSBURGH BRANCH, NO. 119 Wood Street, of the Baltimore Piano Factory, established in 1835. A choice stock of Piano 7 octave, Centre Pianos, combining all the essentials of a first class Instrument with late novelties (underpitch). Highly important to the critical pianist. Low for cash or acceptance.

WIRM & BROTHER,
au28 Manufacturers.

PRESENTS FOR THE HOLIDAY'S.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST opened especially for the Holidays a very large and desirable stock of

FINE GOLD JEWELRY,
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

for Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear, fine Bronze Clocks, Fancy Goods,

SILVER-PLATED WARE,

such as castors, cake and fruit baskets, goblets, card cases, tea setts, etc., and a large variety of suitable articles for presents.

REINEMAN, MEYRAN & GEIDLE,
de20 42 Fifth street.

GARDEN SEEDS. GARDEN SEEDS

A large and complete stocks of

Landreth's New Crop Garden Seeds,

Also a large stock of

Buist's Celebrated Garden Seeds.

Just received and for sale by
GEORGE A. KELLY,
Jan30 No. 69 Federal street Allegheny.

HOOP POLES—10,000 TIGHT AND Slack Hoop Poles on wharf and for sale by
JAS. A. FETZER,
Jan21 Corner Market and First st.

COMMERCIAL INFORMATION

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

Wm. M. SHINN, V. P. | JAS. I. BENNETT
JNO. S. DILWORTH | Wm. McCORRERY.
DAVID McCANDLESS.

Movements of European Steamers.

FROM EUROPE.

Bavaria	South'n	New York	Jan	28
Etna	Liverpool	New York	Jan	18
Alpt Saxon	Liverpool	Portland	Jan	28
Asia	Liverpool	New York	Jan	29
Washington	Liverpool	New York	Jan	31
Teutonia	Liverpool	New York	Feb	4
Canada	Liverpool	New York	Feb	5
China	Liverpool	Boston	Feb	7

TO EUROPE.

Australasian	New York	Liverpool	Feb	11
Ocean Queen	New York	Aspinwall	Feb	11
Columbia	New York	Havana & N O	Feb	12
Manchester	New York	Liverpool	Feb	14
Hansa	New York	Bremen	Feb	14
Tybal Gale	New York	Havana	Feb	14
Robt Lowe	Portland	Liverpool	Feb	14
Europa	Boston	Liverpool	Feb	18
Tubalian	New York	Kingston, J.	Feb	20
Anglo Saxon	Portland	Liverpool	Feb	21
Etna	New York	Liverpool	Feb	21
Saxonia	New York	Hamburg	Feb	21
Adriatic	New York	Liverpool	Feb	25
Delta	New York	Kingston	Feb	28
Weser	New York	Bremen &c	Feb	28
British Queen	New York	Havana &c	Mar	3
Canada	Boston	Liverpool	Mar	4
China	New York	Liverpool	Mar	11
America	New York	Bremen	Mar	14

MONEY MARKET.

(CORRECTED DAILY FOR THE MORNING POST.)

The following are the buying and selling rates for Gold, Silver, &c.:

	Buying	Selling
Gold	50	00
Silver	40	00
Demand Notes	45	00

Eastern Exchange.

New York	par	¼
Baltimore	par	¼
Philadelphia	par	¼
Boston	par	¼

Western Exchange.

Cincinnati	par	¼
Louisville	par	¼
Cleveland	par	¼
St. Louis	par	¼

PITTSBURGH PRODUCE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST,
Thursday, Feb. 19th, 1863.

Remarks—The weather since our last has been pleasant for out door transactions. Business generally speaking, was dull, and transactions limited, principally to the wants of the local trade. The transactions at the Oil Exchange were not large. The meetings are well kept up and are liberally attended. The supply of Grade being light, holders seem disposed to advance the rates; whether buyers will meet them remains to be seen. Flour—The transactions for some days past have been very limited, buyers refuse to take hold at the present figures. In Philadelphia the market was firm, but there was no demand. In New York there was a slight advance with large sales. In Cincinnati sellers were trying to advance the market, which caused it to close dull. Whiskey—Fortunes have been made in this article during the past month, and the rates are still advancing. A sale of 800 bbls was made to a New York house a few days since at $1 per gallon. The same article could have been bought six weeks ago at 50c. Common Raw, which usually sold at 15@25c per gallon, now sell at 52@55c. Bacon firm, the demand is increasing and former prices have been well maintained, with a liberal amount of transactions. Dealers have a good supply on hand. Grain—We have no change to notice; the light supply causes a quiet market. Former prices were well maintained. Groceries are in good demand, with a steadier market for holders. Sugar is a good deal selling in the trade. The stock on hand is fair.

Oils—The sales yesterday were light. We notice only the following: 50 bbls, Refined, free, 38c; 25 do 38c; 75 do 37½; 100 do, in bond, terms private; 75 do do 36c; 45 do 27c; 125 do Crude, 14½c, packages included.

Flour—Sales 70 bbls Extra $6 62@6 75; 50 do Extra Family, $7 25@7 40; 100 do $7 25@7 50; 50 do Extra $6 70.

Rye—Sales of 11 bbls, at 16@17c.

Butter firm and in fair demand; sales 8 bbls prime 24@25c; 4 do not so choice 20@22c; 2 do 18@19c.

Apples—Scarce; sales 50 bbls, at $2 75@3 00.

Bacon firm; sales 40 hhds Sides, 5c; 4,000 lbs Plain Hams, 8¼@8½c; 1,200 lb C. Hams, 10@10½c.

Lard—Sales 25 tierces at 10¼@10½c; mostly at the latter figure.

Sugar—Sales 10 hhds, Orleans at 11¼@12½c.

Coffee—Sales 50 sacks Rio 33¼@34½c.

Molasses—Sales 10 bbls Orleans 56@58c.

Beans—Sales of 50 bus of Small White $2 75.

Whiskey—Sales 25 bbls city rectified at 56c.

Seeds—Market dull, price for Clover on the decline.

Hay—The receipts are on the decline; sales 20 loads at $14@15.

Shorts—Sales 110 Sacks at 95c ⅌ cwt.

Cheese—Sales 95 boxes W. R., 12@12½c.

Philadelphia Cattle Market, Feb. 16.

The receipts of Beef Cattle at Phillips' Avenue Drove Yard are moderate this week, only reaching about 1,300 head. The market opens heavy, is more active and prices are higher, than last week—say 25c per cwt. First Quality Chester county and Western Steers are selling at from $10@10 50; fair to good $8 50@9 50; and common stock at from $6@7 50 as to quality. The market closed firm, and all the stock on sale sold at above our quotations; several very fine show Cattle sold at $11 50@12.

Cows—The arrivals and sales of Cows at Phillips' Avenue Drove Yard reached about 100 head this week. There is a fair demand, and prices are rather better than last quoted, ranging from $18@50 for springers, and $22@45 for Cows and Calves; old lean Cows are selling at $15@16.

Calves—About 65 head sold this week at from 5@6c per lb for fat Calves, and 4@4½c for second quality, as to weight and condition.

Sheep—The arrivals and sales of Sheep at Phillips' Avenue Drove Yard are larger this week reaching about 3,500 head. The market is firm, and prices are well maintained, ranging at from 7@7½c per lb, gross, for first quality, and 5@6½c for second do, according to quality. Sheep are selling at from $3@3 50 per head, according to the quality.

Hogs—The receipts of Hogs continue moderate. There is an active demand and prices are very high. Sales comprise about —— head, selling at from $7@8 per cwt, net.

There were 1,000 head sold at the Avenue Drove Yard by John Crause & Co., at from $7@8 per 100 lbs net.

There were, also, 2,500 head sold at H. G. Imhof's Union Drove Yard, at from $7 to $8 per 100 lbs nett.

New York Cattle Market.

Tribune's Report.—Bull's Head.

MONDAY, Feb. 16.—The Beef Cattle market opened this morning with a reported total number of 3,200 head of Bullocks on sale, and consequently the first sales were at full as good prices as last Monday. By 10 o'clock we had ascertained, and reported the number full 3,700, but so long as the number was not 4,000 the salesmen were confident of maintaining prices, and some drovers sold at even better prices than last Monday, and quite a number of single Bullocks at altogether higher rates—some of them to 11½ and even at 12½c per lb, nett. About noon the new recruits began to arrive and prices of all but the best classes declined very visibly, and when it was found that we had over 4,000 head in the yards, it was evident prices must give way, particularly upon all common sorts. It was well known, also, that about 200 head more were expected to arrive this evening, and prices gave way to the force of circumstances, though up to the close of to-day the arrivals will be about equal to last week. Though the quality of the Cattle was rather better, the real first-class Bullocks were insufficient for the demand, but the next grade was very abundant, and the stock of really clean ones was quite light. There sold also, some remarkably good Bullocks, which will be noticed in the accounts of sales. The weather to-day is beautiful enough for April, the sun shines alike the rain yesterday all thawed out in the sun. The Hog market is well supplied but lively and top prices reach almost to 6c ⅌ lb, gross. The sheep market is dull, and prices have declined about ½c below last week.

PORK PACKING ITEMS.

Cincinnati.

A few bulk Shoulders of good cut, were sold at 4½c. An eight of a cent further is asked by most of the packers, but the offers are mostly confined to 4c. A round lot of bulk Sides, 10 average, 46 lbs, was made at 5c, and some with back bone out were sold at 5½c. Clear are held at 7c. Heavy sales of short rib and clear Sides, in boxes, were made at 5¾@6c for the former, and $7 40 for the latter. Long Middles and Cumberland Cut are neglected.

There is a good demand for Sugar Cured Hams at 10c.

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