The Pittsburgh Post.

James P. Barr, Editor & Proprietor. MONDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 23, 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 of 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 will positively prevent Yellow Fever, Bilious Fever, &c.

THEY CONTAIN NEITHER ALCOHOL OR BAD WHISKY!

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

Independently of the vast 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 whiskey, vilely compounded with injurious drugs, and christened Tonics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of alcoholic preparations in pipe-stopper 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 NOTHING 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 NERVOUSNESS!

DO WANT ENERGY!

Do you Want to sleep well?

Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?

If so do 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 facts, and for encouragement to try them, when suffering from great and long continued debility, he gave me 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 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 and dyspepsia, 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 Cedar street, Phila., Dec. 24th.

From the Wife of ALDERMAN WUNDER, Germantown.

GERMANTOWN, June 1, 1861.

DR. C. M. JACKSON—Dear Sir:—It gave me pleasure a few years ago, to give you a certificate, testifying to the benefit I had derived from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and I now add my testimony to the same, as I am confident they have done for me, I am now perfectly cured of all those diseases your advertisement purports 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 proved a cure. 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 disease.

Respectfully, HANNAH WUNDER,

Main street, above Rittenhouse, Germantown, Pa.

JUST THE THING FOR THE SOLDIERS.

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

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 Martinburg, 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 procured a supply, and on taking it was speedily relieved of the diarrhœa, was quickly restored to health, 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 Legion, and shall certainly take a supply of the Bitters in my knapsack. I would not be without it if I thought it could not be procured.

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. 138 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,

my24-lyd Allegheny City.

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

For sale also by

A. B. SNOWDEN,

Corner Smithfield and Fourth street.

A. P. SNEEDEN & 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 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	$ 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
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.

DAILY POST.

PARTING LINES.

TO A DEAR FRIEND.

The following beautiful lines, addressed to a lady who was going North from her native city, by a gifted clergyman now numbered with the dead, we deem worthy of publication. They contain too much poetical merit and too much pure and right feeling to be kept from the good they might do and the feelings they might awaken by a wider circulation:

Farewell! farewell! since thou wilt leave us, fairest,
May guardian angels guide thee on thy way;
May friends the purest, and may joys the rarest
Smile the glad welcome where'er thou shalt stay.
Cold the world is to thee, and grief and sorrow
Thus far have marked the path thy feet have trod;
But, as from darkness days their brightness borrow,
So, happier for the past may prove thy morrow,
Grant it, oh, God!

Yet, look not thou to earth for thy chief pleasures;
Sin here throws poison in each cup of joy;
Fading and perishing are all earth's treasures—
But there are those which time can ne'er destroy;
Though toss'd and restless, as was the homeless dove,
Unto the ark of God speed thou thy flight;
Admitted surely by His kind hand of love,
Thou shalt life's raging waves ride far above—
Safe in His sight.

Think not thou art friendless—though oft-times weeping,
There is One attends thee where'er thou art,
With hand Almighty and with eye unsleeping,
He will shield and bless thy lonely heart.
Trust thou alone in Him—His will obeying,
Watchful and ever shunning sin's bewitching snares;
And, though thorns line the path where thou art straying,
On His unchanging love, thyself still staying.
"Cast all thy cares."

And when from us, alas! thou shalt be parted,
Midst other scenes and colder climes to dwell,
Remember thou the warm and faithful-hearted
Who now, in sadness, sigh their fond farewell!
Think of the friends who here have stood beside thee,
Who oft for thee, with weeping eyes have prayed,
Who now, in ardent faith, to God confide thee,
And still will pray, whate'er on earth betide thee,
"God be her aid!"

But, oh! remember, too, the humblest flowers,
Which lowest bow beneath the darkened skies,
Are first to drink from earth Heaven's grateful showers,
And first with brightest, sweetest smiles to rise;
So, if thou e'er would'st taste of heavenly pleasure,
Thus humbly bow, while clouds obscure thy way,
And in a lowly life seek thou that treasure—
A glorious life of bliss no mind can measure;
In endless day.

Farewell! farewell! and when, perchance, another
In tones of kindness may salute thine ear,
Then thou will think of him who, as a brother,
Oft o'er thy sorrows shed the burning tear:
But give thy love supreme to that Redeemer
To whom he pointed thy fainting, bleeding heart;
Then shall we meet again where raptures linger,
Far, far beyond the realm of grief or danger,
No more to part.

Reply to Beecher.—Comfort in the Church.

"We need more martyrs; we need more bloodshed. Blood is the wine of nations. God feeds them on blood. When I read this evening of Burnside's retreat across the Rappahannock, and of 6,000 or 7,000 brave men, many of them of the best blood of New England, sacrificed for nothing, my heart sank within me; but, when I looked again, I gathered up my courage, for I believe this is God's cause. Let us thank God we have them to give, as we have plenty more in reserve to give if needed."—*Beecher's New York Independent.*

The blood of thirteen thousand Northern youth
Lies red on Rappahannock's hight,
And, cold and stark, all torn by cannon's ruth,
Lie mingled men—a ghastly sight!
And yet, a teacher of the Gospel comes
To give a God of mercy thanks
That thirteen thousand more brave Northern sons
Will march to bleed on Rappahannack's banks.

In gory grave, death stone without a name,
There sleeps my noble eldest born;
His comely brother drags a battered frame,
A wreck so early in life's morn.
And now, meek Priest of Him who wore the thorn,
Would'st bid my heart its anguish stay,
And teach to know my gallant youth, forsooth, born
Would waste a life as uselessly as they?

Is this a mission from the Lamb Divine?
Or did'st thou come red-handed forth
From butchers' shambles to Religion's shrine,
A desolation to the North?
For country, I ask, I bear my dreary lot,
So long as Nature's self can bear;
But when my woe seeks Christ's dear aid, send not
A fiend to mock my anguish and despair.

CORDUROY.

DIRECTORY OF THE HOSPITALS.—The United States Sanitary Commission have established an office of information in regard to patients in the General Hospitals of the Army of the West. By a reference to books, which are corrected daily, an answer can, under ordinary circumstances, be given by return mail to the following questions:

1st. Is the patient (giving name and regiment) at present in any hospital of the army of the West?

2d. If so, what is his proper address?

3d. What is the name of the Surgeon or Chaplin of the hospital?

4th. If not in hospital at present, has he recently been in hospital?

5th. If so, did he die in hospital, and at what date?

6th. If recently discharged from hospital, was he discharged from service?

7th. If sick, what were his orders on leaving?

The Commission will also furnish more specific information as to the condition of any patient in the General Hospitals, within as short a space of time possible, consistent with the amount to do from any of its corresponding agencies.

The office of the Director will be open daily from 8 o'clock a. m. to 8 o'clock p. m., and accessible in urgent cases at any hour of the night.

JOHN S. NEWBERRY, M. D.,

Secretary for the Western Department U. S. Sanitary Commission, No. 459 Walnut St., Louisville, Kentucky. Jan14:3md.

WANTED

Four Carpenters

Wanted immediately by

CURTIS C. STEINMETZ,

Shop on Virgin Alley, bet. Wood and Liberty streets, Ryan's buildings.

TWO NEW STANDING TOP BUGGIES whose former price was $125, will be sold for $95. Apply at MR. JOSEPH FLEMING'S Mills, Corner Liberty and Mills Run.

GREEN WHALE OIL CURTAINS FAST PER—Skin and Common for sale by

A. B. MARSHALL.

SELECT TALE.

A ROGUE'S LIFE.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

[Continued from Saturday.]

I should have made my escape at once, but for what I heard the officer say about the men who were waiting to come in.—Were they waiting near or at a distance? Were they on the watch at the front or back of the house? I thought it highly desirable to give myself what chance there might be of ascertaining their whereabouts from the talk of the officers in the next room, before I risked the possibility of running right into their clutches. So I cautiously opened the peep-hole once more.

The doctor appeared to be still on the most friendly terms with his vigilant guardians from Bow Street.

"Have you any objection to my ringing for some lunch before we are all taken off to London together?" I heard him ask, in his most cheerful tones. "A glass of wine and a bit of bread and cheese won't do you any harm, gentlemen, if you are as hungry as I am."

"If you want to eat and drink, order the victuals at once," replied one of the runners, sulkily. "We don't happen to want anything ourselves."

"Sorry for it," replied the doctor. "I have some of the best old Maderia in England."

"Like enough," retorted the officer, sarcastically "But you see we are not quite such fools as we look; and we have heard of such things, in our time, as hoodwinked wine."

"O, fie! fie!" exclaimed the doctor, merrily. "Remember how well I am behaving myself, and don't wound my feelings by suspecting me of such treachery as that."

He moved to a corner of the room behind him, and touched a knob in the wall which I had never before observed. A bell rang directly, which had a new tone to my ears.

"Too bad," said the doctor, turning again to the runners; "really too bad, gentlemen, to suspect me of that."

Shaking his head deprecatingly, he moved back to the corner, pulled aside something in the wall, disclosed the mouth of a pipe which I had never seen before, and called down it:

"Moses!"

It was the first time I heard that name in the house.

"Who is Moses?" inquired the officers, both together, advancing towards him suspiciously.

"Only my servant," answered the doctor. He turned to the pipe again, and called down it:

"Bring up the Stilton cheese, and a bottle of the Old Maderia."

The cheese we had cut at that time was of purely Dutch extraction. I remembered Port, Sherry and Claret, in my palmy dinner days at the doctor's family table; but certainly not Old Madeira—Perhaps he selfishly kept his best wine and his choicest cheese for his own consumption.

"Sam," said one of the runners to the other, "you look to our civil friend here, and I'll grab Moses when he brings up the lunch."

"Would you like to see what the operation of coining is, while my man is getting the lunch ready?" said the doctor. "It may be of use to me at the trial, if you can testify that I afforded you every facility for finding out anything you want to know. Only, you mention my polite anxiety to make things easy and instructive from the very first, and I may get recommended to mercy. See here—this queer looking machine, gentlemen, (from which two of my men derive their name) is we call a Mill-and-Screw."

He began to explain the machine with the manner and tone of a lecturer at a scientific institution. In spite of themselves, the officers burst out laughing. I looked round at Screw as the doctor got deeper into his explanations. The traitor was rolling his wicked eyes horribly at me. They presented so shocking a sight, that I looked away again. What was I to do next? The minutes were getting on, and I had not heard a word yet, through the peep-hole, on the subject of the reserve of Bow Street runners outside. Would it not be best to risk everything and get away at once by the back-door of the house?

Just as I had resolved on venturing the worst, and making my escape forthwith, I heard the officers interrupt the doctor's lecture.

"Your lunch is long coming," said one of them.

"Moses is lazy," said the doctor, "and the Maderia is in a remote part of the cellar. Shall I ring again?"

"Hang you ringing again!" growled the runner, impatiently. "I don't understand why our reserve men are not here yet. Suppose you go and give them a whistle, Sam."

"I don't half like leaving you," returned Sam. "This learned gentleman here is rather a shifty sort of a chap; and it strikes me that two isn't a bit too much to watch him."

"What's that?" exclaimed Sam's comrade, suspiciously.

A crash of broken crockery in the lower part of the house had followed the last word of the officer's speech. Naturally, I could draw no special inference from the sound; but, for all that, it filled me with a breathless interest and suspicion, which held me irresistibly at the peep hole, though the moment before I had made up my mind to fly from the house.

"Moses is awkward as well as lazy," said the doctor, "he has dropped the tray! O, dear, dear me! he has surely dropped the tray."

"Let us take our learned friend down stairs with us," he suggested. "I shall not be easy till we've got him out of the house."

"And I shan't be then unless we handcuff him before we leave the room," returned the other.

"Rude conduct, gentlemen—after all that has passed, remarkably rude conduct, gentlemen," said the doctor. "My I, at least, get my hat while my hands are at liberty? It hangs on that peg opposite to us." He moved towards it a few steps while he spoke, into the middle of the room.

"Stop! I'll get your hat for you. We'll see if there is anything inside of it or not, before you put it on," said Sam.

The doctor stood stock-still; like a soldier at the word 'Halt.'

"And I'll get the hand-cuffs," said the other runner, searching his pockets.

The doctor bowed to him assentingly and forgivingly.

"Only oblige me with my hat and I shall be quite ready for you," he said—paused for one moment, then repeated the words, "Quite ready," in a louder tone—and then instantly disappeared through the door.

The two officers rush from opposite ends of the room to a great opening in the middle of it. The trap-door on which the doctor had been standing, and on which he had descended, closed up with a bang at the same moment; and a friendly voice from the lower regions called out, gaily, "Good-bye!"

The officers next made for the door of the room. It had been locked from the other side. As they furiously tore at the handle, the roll of the wheels of the doctor's gig sounded on the drive in front of the house; and the friendly voice called out once more "Good-bye!"

I waited just long enough to see the baffled officers unbarring the window-shutters for the purpose of giving the alarm, before I closed the peep-hole, and with a farewell look at the distorted face of my prostrate enemy, Screw, left the room.

The doctor's study-door was open as I passed it on my way down stairs. The locked writing-desk, which probably contained the only clue to Laura's retreat that I was likely to find, was in its usual place on the table. There was no time to break it open on the spot. I rolled it up under my arm, and descended to the iron door on the staircase. Just as I was within sight of it, it was opened from the landing on the other side. I turned to run up stairs again, when a familiar voice cried, "Stop," and, looking round, I beheld Young File.

"All right!" he said. "Father's off with the governor in the gig and the runners in hiding outside are in full cry after them. If Bow Street can get within pistol-shot of the blood mare, all I can say is, I give Bow Street full leave to fire away with both barrels! Where is Screw?"

"Gagged by me in the casting-room."

"Well done, you! Got all your things, I see, under your arm? Wait two seconds, while I grab my money. Never mind the rumpus up stairs—there's nobody outside to help them; and the gate's locked if there was."

He darted past me up stairs. I could hear the imprisoned officers shouting for help from the top window. Their reserve men must have been far away, by this time, in pursuit of the gig; and there was not much chance of their getting useful help from any stray countryman who might be passing along the road, except in the way of sending a message to Barkingham. Any how, we were sure of half an hour to escape in, at the very least.

"Now then," said Young File, rejoining me, "let's be off by the back way through the plantation. How came you by that your lucky hands on Screw," he continued, when we had passed through the iron door and had closed it after us.

"Tell me how the doctor made a hole in the middle of the floor, just in the nick of time."

"What! did you see trap sprung!"

"I saw everything through the hole in the wall."

"The devil you did! Have you any notion that signals were going on all the while you were on the watch? We have a regular set of them in case of accidents. It's a rule that father and me and the doctor are never to be in the work-room together—so as to keep one of us always at liberty to act on signals. Where are we going to?"

"I am going to get the gardener's ladder, to help us over the wall. Go on."

[To be Continued.]

PIANO DEALERS.

BARGAINS

IN

SECOND HAND PIANOS.

A CHICKERING 7 OCTAVE, BEAUtiful black Walnut case, very little used $220

A 7 octave, Chickering, Rosewood, round corners, a first rate instrument 200

A 7 octave, Hays & Co., Rosewood, a handsome instrument, in good order 175

A 6¾ octave, Stodart, Rosewood, carved panels in front 165

A 6½ octave, Zale & Co, Rosewood, round fr nt, an excellent Piano 160

A 6 octave, Hallet, Davis & Co, Rosewood, round corners, a good reliable Piano 150

A 6 octave, Hallet, Davis & Co, Rosewood 135

A 6 oct. Stodart Mahogony, round front 85

A 6 oct Swift, do 75

A 6 oct, German, do 60

A 6 oct, Dunham, do 50

A 6 oct, Lond do 40

A 5½ oct, English do 20

A 5 oct, do do 15

For sale by

JOHN H. MELLOR,

feb 13 81 WOOD STREET.

KNABE'S PIANOS—JUST RECEIVed—Two 7 oct. Square Grand Carved Pianos, finished back and front and carved legs. One 7 oct, Square Grand Plain 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 6¾, 6¾ and 7 octave Plain Pianos are expected this week.

CHARLOTTE BLUME, Sole Ag't

jan15 43 Fifth Street.

PITTSBURGH BRANCH, NO. 118 Wood Street, of the Baltimore Piano Factory, established in 1836. A choice stock of Piano Forte Centre Pianos, combining all the essentials of a first class Instrument with late novelties (underpatent). Highly important to the critical pianist. Low for cash or acceptance.

WISE & BROTHER,

Manufacturers.

jan28

PRESENTS FOR THE HOLIDAY'S.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST opened especially for the Holiday's a very large and desirable stock of

FINE GOLD JEWELRY,

GOLD AND SILVER WATHES,

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 set's, etc., and a large variety of suitable articles for presents.

REINEMAN, MEYRAN & SEIDLE.

de 10 42 Fifth street.

JAMES ROBB,

NO. 89 MARKET STREET

Has now on hand a large stock of fall and winter

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Comprising all the different varieties and style to be found.

Ladies', Misses and Children's Balmoral Boots with double and tripple soles.

Mens', Boys' and Youth's Calf, Coarse and Kip Boots, Shoes and Brogans.

Mens' Long Legged Water Proof Cavalry Boots of a very superior quality.

Call and examine his stock as he warrants his goods to give general satisfaction.

JAMES ROBB,

oct29 89 Market street.

Spencer & M'Kay,

BREWERS AND MALSTERS.

PHŒNIX 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 authorized 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 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.

sel8-lyd

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. McCREERY.
DAVID McCANDLESS.

Movements of European Steamers.

FROM EUROPE.

Borussia	South'n	New York	Jan	28
Etna	Liverpool	New York	Jan	18
Alg'e Saxon	Liverpool	Portland	Jan	29
Asia	Liverpool	New York	Jan	31
Washington	Liverpool	New York	Feb	4
Tallman	Pru Prince	New York	Feb	5
Canada	Liverpool	Boston	Feb	7
China	Liverpool	New York	Feb	—

FROM AMERICA.

Australasian	New York	Liverpool	Feb	11
Ocean Queen	New York	Aspinwall	Feb	11
Columbia	Few York	Havana & N O	Feb	12
Manchester	New York	Liverpool	Feb	14
Hansa	New York	Bremen	Feb	14
Tubal Cain	New York	Havana	Feb	14
Bohemian	Portland	Liverpool	Feb	14
Europe	Boston	Liverpool	Feb	18
Talisman	New York	Kingston, Ja	Feb	20
Anglo Saxon	Portland	Liverpool	Feb	21
Etna	New York	Liverpool	Feb	21
Bavaria	New York	Hamburg	Feb	21
Asia	New York	Liverpool	Feb	25
Pacific	New York	Havana	Feb	26
Fobkier	New York	Shanghai &c	Feb	—
British Queen	New York	Havana &c	Mar	2
Canada	Boston	Liverpool	Mar	4
China	New York	Liverpool	Mar	11
America	New York	Greytown	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.
Monday, Feb. 23d, 1863.

Remarks.—The demand for the leading articles is improving; prices, however, rule about the same. The weather being pleasant had, no doubt a beneficial effect on trade. Oils—The sales on Saturday were barely worthy notice: there was no change in prices.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21st.

The Oil market was inactive to-day; the following are the rates: Crude held at 22@23c. Refined, in bond, 37@38; Free, 42@44c. The receipts to-day were 1,800 bbls.

Flour—There is very little disposition manifested by either side to operate to any extent. The stock in first hands is not large, but amply sufficient for all ordinary purposes. In Cincinnati the market was dull, and freely offered at a decline in prices. In New York prices declined 5@10c ⅌ bbl. Grain was in good demand at full rates for the various descriptions. The receipts for some time past have been quite limited. Bacon—In fact all articles of provisions have been firm for some time past, with a good demand for home use. The sales of bacon especially were liberal for this market. Dried Fruit—Market firm, with a good demand. The stock in first hands is not large. Groceries—Holders firm in their views, with a good local demand. There are a good many parcels changing hands. The rates of both sugar and molasses tend upward. Cheese—In steady demand, with regular sales to the trade. The stock in first hands is fair. Seeds—There is only a moderate demand for Clover; prices tend downward. Timothy and Flax unchanged.

Flour—Prices have exhibited no change for some days past, the stock on hand being sufficient for all ordinary purposes. The sales were 1,000 bbls Extra, $6 50; Extra Family, $7 25@7 37½; 150 bbls Extra, $6 50; 50 bbls Extra Family, $7 25@7 50; 225 bbls Extra, $6 50; Extra Family, $7@7 37½.

Apples—Sales of 50 bbls at $2 75 ⅌ bbl. The stock in first hands is light. 75 bbls at $2 50@2 75.

Oils—We note the following sales: 100 bbls Benzole, 22c; 200 bbls Rosinol, in bond, (Brilliant,) delivered in Philadelphia, at 36c; 2,000 bbls Carbon Oil, same brand on private terms.

Salt—Sales of 200 bbls at $2.

Butter—The demand was moderate. We note sales of 8 bbls at 22@23c; 6 do 22c.

Whisky—Demand fair and sales regular. Sales 70 bbls Raw, 55c, and 50 bbls City. There is a good supply in first hands.

Lard—Sales of 20 tierces leaf, 10¼@10½; 10 kegs, 9@10c; 20 do, 9½c.

Bacon—Market very firm; sales 1,000 lbs S. C. Hams, 10@10½c; 2 hhds do, same; 12,000 lbs Plain Hams, 8@8½c, 6,000 lbs Shoulders, 5c; 1,000 lbs Sides, 5c; 7,000 lbs Shoulders, 5c; Plain Hams, 8½c; Sides, 8c.

Eggs—Sales of 5 bbls. at 16, 17@18c.

Hay—Sales 25 loads at $14@16.

Syrup—Sales of 5 bbls, 38@50c.

Dried Fruit—Sales of 100 bushels Apples at $1 87@1 50. Peaches—100 bushels choice, $3 37@3 50; demand improving.

Whisky—Sales 150 barrels W. R., 12@12½c.

Potatoes—Sales of 100 bushels, 90c.

PORK PACKING ITEMS.

Cincinnati.

A large business is still doing in bulk Meats at 4½c for shoulders, and 6c for sides of good cut and weight. Holders are standing for an advance of ⅛c on the former, and ½@¾c on the latter. A sale of choice Shoulders, boxed, was made at 4¾c. Boxed meats are held more firmly, though some transactions were made at the prices current yesterday—6¼@6½c for short rib sides, and 7½c for clear.

Chicago Grain Market.

There was a fair speculative demand for Spring grades of Wheat at the opening, and prices advanced to $1 26@1 28 for No. 1; and $1 08@$1 10 for No. 2, Spring, but at the close the inquiry was light and prices ruled ½@1c lower. Rejected Spring was neglected and dull. No. 2 Red Winter sold to a limited extent at $1 25. There was a fair demand for Flour, and the market advanced 5c ⅌ bbl, with sales of white Winter extra at $7@7 50; Red Winter at $6 50, and Spring Extras at $5 25@6.

Cincinnati Tobacco Market.

The sales of Leaf Tobacco to-day at Bodman's warehouse were 14 hhds, viz: 3 hhds Kentucky new, 1 at $14 50, 1 at $16 50, 1 at $20; 5 hhds Kentucky old, 1 at $15 75, 1 at $15 25, 1 at $20 25, 2 at $23; 6 hhds Mason County old, 1 at $19 75, 2 at $22 50, 2 at $23 50, 1 at $28 75; and 40 boxes as follows: 7 boxes old Ohio Seed at $13 75 and $33; 10 boxes new Ohio Seed at $11 50 and $28, and 23 boxes Kentucky new at $11 25 and $18. Receipts moderate; demand fair.

Philadelphia Hide Market.

There has been an importation of 2,183 dry salted hides from Pernambuco, about 1,200 of which have been sold at 26c. There are no Caracas or Buenos Ayres hides in first, and very few of the former in second hands. The market for dry hides has been quiet and prices of Buenos Ayres a little flat. Tanners have operated very lightly in dry stock. In green salted domestic hides there has been very little doing, as the stock in store has been small; tanners, however, are sending in numerous orders to be filled at the earliest opportunity. We quote prices the same as last week, with an advancing tendency.

RIVER NEWS.

Cincinnati.

The river has fallen 13 inches in the past twenty-four hours, the Falls being navigable for the larger class of steamers. The Lower Ohio, Cumberland and Tenhessee are in fine navigable order. With very fair tonnage, freights are moderate for Pittsburgh and Nashville, at the advanced rates. Shipments are making to the former point at 32@40c, and to Nashville at $2 50 per hundred pounds.

Louisville

The river is rising slowly at this point, with 11 feet 2 inches water in the canal last evening. The weather is cold, cloudy and disagreeable, with a light fall of rain last evening.

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