The Pittsburgh Post.

James P. Barr, Editor & Proprietor. TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1863. Established 1842.

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 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 05	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.

PRESENTATION TO GEN. MEAGHER.

A Massive Gold Medal for Distinguished Services from Distinguished Friends.

THE GENERAL'S RESPONSE.

A large number of distinguished friends of Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher, of the famed Irish Brigade, gave an entertainment at the Astor House Wednesday evening, the special object of which was to present to him a magnificent gold medal, as a token of their appreciation of him as a gentleman, and of his brigade as soldiers in the field. The presentation was made by the Hon. Samuel Sloan, and on receiving it the General made the following acknowledgment of the presentation:

GENERAL MEAGHER'S RESPONSE.

General Meagher on rising to speak was greeted with tremendous cheering, which was renewed again and again. He spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen: It will be in the recollection of the more youthful of my friends who have so pleasantly and graciously assembled here this evening, that on the occasion of a banquet given to a distinguished exile in Carthage many years ago, and in the getting up of which, an infatuated Queen spared no expense, the welcome accorded him was greatly enhanced in value, whilst his emotions of delight and pride were kindled into transports, by the circumstance that on the walls of the city in which he was entertained, the labors and exploits of his race were represented. [Applause.]—That it would gratify me exceedingly to meet such friends, as those I now address in a more convival way, as often as it were possible, [laughter,] or as often as they considered it expedient and edifying to do so—the more especially whenever it was thought I had done something to deserve the compliment—I need not assure you. [Applause.] But when the compliment to myself expands, as it brilliantly does in this instance, into a recognition of those who have been and ever shall be dear to me; when the walls and pillars of events on the blood-red crest of which the reputation of a brave old race was resplendently upheld; it was something more than a gratified spirit that I participate in the festivity, and tender my gratitude to those from whom it originates. [Loud cheers.] Indeed, I no longer feel that it is a solitary guest from whom these flowers in such profusion shed their perfume—for whom these wines sparkle—for whom these fruits have been gathered—and in whose honor so notable a representation of the commercial, the literary, the professional and higher social circles has been summoned. [Applause.] Every survivor of the Irish Brigade is a guest of yours this evening. [Applause.] The soldiers who wore the evergreen at the battle of Chancellorsville, and with whom that emblem of the imperishability of their race and faith has been as indestructible under fire as the *asbetos* of the Greek. [Applause.] These indomitable soldiers who from the first to the last, in every trial, in every peril, have been true to their oath, the cause of the Republic, the traditions and renown of their ancient home. [Cheers.] These indomitable soldiers are ranged beneath the colors that irrefutably affirm the devotion that rendered them inviolable [Loud and prolonged cheers.] It is in their honor this sumptuous feast has been spread; it is to close their exemplary record with golden clasps, as it were, and stamp upon the final page the approbation which transfers it to history and consecrates it to fame; it is in their honor, for this purpose, with this grand consumation in view, you have met here this evening, gentlemen, and in the name of the survivors of the Irish Brigade, I thank you with a full heart for this manifestation of your sympathy, your admiration, your warm interest of the living your proud remembrance of the dead. [Loud applause.] Where these feelings—this interest and this remembrance—are so active and enlarged, it is wholly unnecessary for me to retrace the scenes in which the Irish Brigade so often figured, and recount the services which commend it to the applause of the present generation and the calmer reverence of the future. For all that, having never imparted to it any of the lustre which gilds its arms; having, in fact, derived from it, in a measure, far exceeding any merits of mine, whatever prestige attached to me in military life; in a word, standing to-day in addition to the Brigade rather as the spectator of some grand landscape, the sunshine and coloring of which I inevitably share, but to which I contribute nothing; I do not hesitate rapturously to unite with you in the praises bestowed on my late command, now especially that it has been numbered with the solemn monuments of the past. [Applause.] How could it be otherwise? How otherwise than with rapture could I recall with you the several incidents and actors in that story, which tremblingly begun, acquired force as it proceeded, justified the hopes and promises to which, in some bounteous natures it gave rise, and then, with a tranquil effulgence that never can be disturbed, closed its patience and hardihood on the march, heroism in the battle, religion, charity, the truest and highest nobility of soul, when the conflict has been hushed. [Loud applause.]—There is to me a charm in those broken flag-staffs, far more powerful and precious than that with which the wands of the magicians of old were said to be endowed. There flashes from them a light in which I behold once more the tall, green, deep woods of Virginia; the azure mountains blending in sublime silence with the azure skies—the dull swamp with its poisoned breath—the fierce torrent of the Winter lapsing into the gentle stream of the Summer—the snows of February—the brown, hard, burning wastes of August—the soft moonlight of the Autumn pervading the darksome pines and cedars—the black rain in blinding floods piercing the earth with millions of flashing spear-heads.—And through all the various scenes; all those changes of the year; at one time parched; now stifled with the heat; then again shivering in the wind and frost; cheered by the genial sunshine or depressed as the gloom overcast it. Behold the soldiers of the Irish Brigade standing, as I have already said, true and staunch to their posts; true to their own good name; true to the fortunes and mandates of the Republic, true to the honor of old Ireland and the glory of her Green Flag. It is no longer the parade-ground, but the race course, we are on. [Loud laughter and cheering.] There is an enchantment, as I have said, in those broken flag-staffs, with their dangling shreds rifted with bullets and scorched with the flames of battle. It is not only the Blue Ridge we now see, nor London Heights. They are the mountains over hanging St. Kevin's bed, or the gray peaks of Donnegal. That is not the Rappahannock flowing evenly and broadly there before us—it is the Shannon—the great chief of Irish waters—or it may be my native Suir. [Applause.] Every man in the camp of the brigade is at home to-day. Every man there is throbbing with joyousness, with the love and memories of the old land, with fun and devilment, with goodness of heart. It is St. Patrick's Day. [Loud and enthusiastic applause.] Never did his pulse beat quicker. All the hopes, all the visitations of the past, all the impulses, passions, energies, that give elasticity, beauty, fruitfulness and power to his nature come into play this day, and all the waywardness or fierceness, which the adverse destiny of his country provokes, is lost as it were in the ecstacy of a new birth. It is on this day—this day of all others in the year—one fully realizes the contrast of the Irish character which Thomas Davis, with varying cadences of tenderness and strength, has illustrated in his martial lyrics:

Tall is his form his heart is warm his spirit light as any fairy—
His wrath is fearful as the storm that sweeps the Hills of Tipperary;
Yet meet him in his calm rude, or dancing with his dark-eyed Mary,
You'd swear they knew no other mood than love in Tipperary.

But in the midst of this feast, with all these recollections crowding on my mind and quickening the glowing currents of my heart, there appear before me, radiant strong, vehement as they were in the thickest of the fight, the brave comrades who fell around those sacred colors in conflict with the enemies of the Republic. Many a young face, bright with health, with truth, with intellect, with the enthusiasm of a daring soul, shines upon me this moment, through the chill and darkness pervading the fields that, a few months or a few weeks since, were swept by the lightnings that brought immortality to the defenders of the Constitution and the Union. [Great applause.] Many a form, sound as the oak that still holds fast to the sweet, fresh, holy earth of Innisfail, and despite of the havoc of ages, renews its green glories, as the staunch old race it typifies renew their hopes and perpetuate their faith. Many a brave form rises from the grave, even while I speak these words, reminding me of the fire and vigor that once possessed it, this wild beauty with which it moved, and the glory that encircled it in battle. [Loud cheering.] Heavy, indeed, would be the sorrowfulness which these young faces and brave forms inspire—lonesome, and spiritless, and utterly bereft of all sustaining pride should I be—did the soldiers of the Irish Brigade, who to-day are numbered with the dead, fall in a war which was not sanctioned by the obligations we owe in eternal good faith and gratitude to those from whose patriotism, love of liberty, deep interest in humanity and wisdom, this Republic took shape and derived its wondrous vitality. [Applause.] Splendid, truly, has been the career of the Irish soldier in every army in which he has served, and to which his instinctive chivalry, his generous partialities, or the aspirations inspired by his own misfortunes have conducted him. His name illuminated the superb chronicles of Louis the Fourteenth. The brilliant spirit of Patrick Sarsfield clouded for a time by the fate of Limerick, burst forth anew over the fortress of Namour. The infantry of Dillon started from their slumbers in the gray light of a raw dismal winter's morning, leaped upon the Imperial Curaissiers of Freilberg, and, fighting in their shirts, cut most of them to pieces, and tumbled the balance, headlong out of the gates and over the ramparts of Cremona. Led by St. Ruth, the battalions of Monteashel sprang upward with the fleetness of the chamois, to where it was thought the chamois alone had footing, and planted the lilies of Versailles on the loftiest rocks of the Isere. In the war which broke in fragments upon the Andes, the sceptre and yoke of Spain, no soldiers were more dashing, none more valuable to the cause of South American independence, none more honored than the O'Learys, the Esmondes, the O'Connors, the Carrolls and O'Briens. The arm that bore the tri-color to the summit of the Malakoff, glowed with the blood and was knit with the muscle of old Munster.—Later still, the towers of Tetnan bowed before the descendant of the Knights of the Red Branch, and the lion of the Libyan desert owned his master in the wolf-dog of the clan of Tirconal. [Loud and enthusiastic cheering.] To these and many other incidents in the career of the Irish soldier abroad, the Irish race, the world over, exultingly revert. Should they do so with too passionate an eagerness and pride, let those whose colder natures are disturbed by our constant glorification of the same old names and exploits, bear in mind that a people who have been despoiled and reduced as ours have been, and from whom the political power has been wrested which would have enabled them fully to develope their character and genius, exercise a just influence and rise to a solid eminence in the world—sensitive, jealous, proud, as in most cases, natures of the most impressionable and higher order grow to be in humbled circumstances and under a coarse restraint—this people naturally make the most of what is left them, and are compelled to do so in refutation of the sarcasms and detraction that pursue the fortunes of a fallen house. [Applause.]—Brilliantly redounding, however, to their celebrity, as those cherished recollections do, and compensating the Irish people, as they do in so liberal a measure, for much of the suffering that has befallen them, I know of no war in which the Irish soldier has been anywhere engaged, outside his own country, that so positively justifies and ennobles the exhibition of his bravery, and his other military qualities, as this war does, in which the inheritance of 1776 must irrevocably be engulphed, or overtopping the flood, shall outlast it to the end of time. [Applause and loud cheering.] The authority of a government, founded exclusively on the free will and votes of the people disputed at the outset, before ever that government had an opportunity either to vindicate or compromise itself; the custom houses, forts, and other property of the nation, fraudulently surrendered or forcibly seized; the peaceful and courteous merchantship way-laid by buccaneers and strewn in ashes on the seas; the flag which, perpetuating in its stars the serene glories of the night and dawn of the Republic, had acquired new splendors from the skies of Mexico and the Arctic constellations; this flag which the waters of Lake Erie shall never cease to reflect, flashing as it did in inextinguishable radiance from the mast-head of the Lawrence; which has been the herald of plenty to the land of famine, whether they were the potato fields of Ireland, or the vineyards of Maderia that proved false; which from the gratings of Speilberg, the walls of Buda, the mines of Siberia, the bay of Smyrna, has been hailed as the prediction of a disenthralled humanity and a renovated world; this flag outraged, dishonored, spat upon, trailed in the mire and rent by parracides; [great applause.]—behold the provocations to war, which the loyal people of these States received, and in these provocations recognize the obligation on that people to wage that war until, the insurrection crushed, the national authority predominates. [Loud and long continued cheering.] In the presence of the discarded ballot box—those rifled custom-houses—those flame-girt forts—that ravaged commerce—with the shipyards and foundries of our deadliest foe subsidised for the destruction of the republic—with his insolent press, and the snobs and blockheads of his Parliament inflaming the public mind against us—with the great swells of the insurrection in conspiracy with the crowned heads at Paris and London, to Mexicanize this continent—with the legions of the South, invited and conducted hither by the spies and traitors of the North, thundering at our gates—with all this mischief, apostacy and devilish perfidy threatening the noblest commonwealth that ever yet threw open its avenues to man—what snivelling hypocrite, what brazen knave, what paltry dastard, what scurvy politician calls for peace? War, indeed, is a calamity of malignant fru tfulness. Terrible in itself, as the destroyer of human life, it is the source of countless evils which no precautions can anticipate, no discipline restrain, no chivalry avert, and which, though she may render them endurable, religion herself can do but little to assuage.

But there is something infinitely more grievious to a people than war—civil war itself—with its appalling progeny of evils. The loss of public virtue; the spread of falsehood; the reign of treachery; the prosperity of the mean and vicious; the elevation to places of honor and responsibility of the illiterate, the vulgar, the sordid and rapacious; the depreciation of manhood, and its liberal impulses and grand attributes; the extinction or decay of that faith, in its own righteousness and power, which is the life of a nation, has nerved the smallest communities to cope with empires and successfully resist them, and which never fails to be in the hour of danger its shield of adamant; these are evils that far surpass in destructiveness those to which, even in its most awful [illegible] [Applause.] The havoc which war makes will be repaired. Industry, art, ambition survive, though armies perish and whole regions are laid desolate. The city, purified and glowing will rise again in grander proportions from its embers, and its restored bells proclaim a joyful resurrection. Nature herself, ever compassionate and bountiful heals the wounds and obliterates the scars which the deadliest strife has left; and in the shade of her ample leaves, underneath her sweetest flowers and the green field she kindles into waving gold, will wash away the stains and dedicate to peace the broken weapons of the fight; while man himself, chastened by the courage, ennobled by the exercise of patience, fortitude, courage and charity to duty, the dispensation of courtesies, charity and tenderness to the captured and the wounded, will sheath the sword and return to his home a wiser, gentler, nobler citizen. Such are not the fruits of peace, when peace is paramount to the sanctity of the laws, to the authority of the Government, to the political consequence and dignity of the nation. [Applause.] Better, a thousand times, that the taxes should be multiplied; that trade should stand still; that commerce should be paralyzed, or limp lazily along; that multitudes should perish on the field, with their country's flag pointed to the sun and the glory of martyrs; that gaiety should put on deep mourning; that luxury should get down on its knees and beg a crust; that the bittern and the cormorant should usurp the warehouse and the palace, and the fate of Tyre and Baalbec be its visitation; better all this, a thousand times, than that a people, for the sake of having a reduced taxation, of having a glut of foreign importations, of being corpulent and at ease, should, at the bidding of craven or audacious demagogues, clamor for and insist upon a peace which would annihilate their sovereignty, closing their history with the crime of suicide and an irrevocable sentence of ineffable disgrace. [Applause and deafening cheers.] Shall this be so? Shall the prayers of the wicked prevail? Shall a base conspiracy, with the hymn of the angels on its lip and the craft of the serpent at its core, prove superior to the laws, the army, the inspiration of the land? [Vehement cries of "Never, never."] Heaven forbid! Should that infamy befall the nation, let not a statue or a column, in attestation of the founders of the Republic stand to be the mockery of the traitors who shall then hold away. Against a peace so scandalous there is not a survivor of the Irish Brigade who will not indignantly, with intense scorn, with the friest impetuosity protest. In reprobation of such a peace—the perverted fest of the hypocrite, the fictitious capital of the swindling speculator in politics, the last refugee in which the bankrupt demagouge seeks to recover his lost ground and resuscitate his shrivelled fortunes—in reprobation of such a peace, every soldier in the Army of the Potomac; every soldier in the Army of the Mississippi, every soldier East and West, under arms for the Union, will set his teeth and bring his bayonet to the charge. [Enthusiastic cheers.] Talk to the returned regiments and see if they do not to a man, scout this opprobrious proposition; some of the noisiest and most flagrant advocates of which were among the very first to incite the Democracy to arms and urge the war. [Applause.] Proceed still farther. Interrogate the heroic dead. Cicero, deducing one of the guiltiest outlaws of Rome, appealed to the groves and altars, to the lakes and mounds dedicated to the Gods, beseeching them to attest the justice of the death, violent as it was, which intercepted his career of sacrilege, rapine and sedition. Let the orator of our day, in whose sheart burns the desire to be enrolled among the Saviors of the republic, appeal to the shades of Mount Vernon—to the ancient walls that witnessed the signing of the Declaration—to the tomb in the garden of the Hermitage—to the granite cliffs of Massachusetts, and to the utter confusion of the traitors invoke the illustrious men to whose purity and greatness of soul mankind is indebted for the example of this Commonwealth. [Great applause.] Last of all, listen to the adjuration of the thousands who, within the last two years, have been laid to rest in the harness of battle on the fields which their heroism has made magnificently famous, and over whose graves, unbscribed though they be, the fires of Heaven by night and by day maintain for the chivalry of the Republic a perpetual guard. [Loud applause.] It comes to us in the darkness, it comes to us in the sunshine; it outstrips the fleetness of the wind on the prairie; it transcends the flight of the boldest eagle; the echoes of the Alleghanies transmit it to the Sierras; from the towering forests of Oregon, blending with the sublimest symphonies of nature, it rolls along the rivers of the West, it is heard above the roar of the rushing waters of Niagara: it is heard above the thunder of the storm on Huron or Ontario: it is everywhere heard throughout the land; it is the voice of the living though it breaks from the lips of the dead; it is the prayer of the hour answered by eternity, and by it, we, of this day and generation, are conjured never to make peace with the armed enemies of the United States; never to confer with them an instant as parties to any settlement or compromise; never to desist an instant from the prosecution of the war. With the restless vigor with which Andrew Jackson would have pressed it; never till the image of Liberty, now ascending the dome of the Capitol, shall, for the permanent happiness and glory of America, stretch forth the protecting hand and disperse its benignant rays wherever, until the outburst of the rebellion, the creed, the laws, the dominion, the harmony, the wisdom, the power, the congregated splendor of one Nation, one Constitution, and one Flag prevailed. [Loud and enthusiastic cheering over and over again renewed, during which the popular and gifted young General sat down.]

WEEKLY MORNING POST

A GOOD FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

JUST ISSUED.

Price in Wrappers, FIVE CENTS.

EUROPEAN AGENCY.

THOMAS BATTIGAN, EUROPEAN Agent, 122 Monongahela House, 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 Rail road. Also, Agent for the old Black Star Line Sailing Packets, for the St. ame Great Eastern, and for the lines of Steamers sailing between New York, Liverpool, Glasgow and Galway. fell

CUNARD LINE.

Steam to Queenstown and Liverpool.

SIDON MARATHON. KEDAR, TRIPOLI.

WILL SAIL FROM NEW YORK every alternate Wednesday, from Liverpool every alternate Tuesday, and from Queenstown every alternate Wednesday.

Rates of Passage from Liverpool or Queenstown, $80; from New York, $150, payable in Gold or its equivalent in Currency.

For Steerage Passage apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, 50 Fulton St., New York, or

THOS. BATTIGAN, Agt., No. 122 Monongahela House, Water St., ju3:1yd

PRIVATE DISEASES

DR. BROWN'S OFFICE,

50 SMITHFIELD STREET,

Citizens and strangers in need of medical advice should not fail to give him a call.

Dr. Brown's remedies never fail to cure impurities, scrofulous and venereal affections.—Also hereditary taint, such as tetter, psoriasis and other skin diseases, the origin of which the patient is ignorant.

SEMINAL WEAKNESS.

Dr. B's remedies for this affliction, brought on by solitary habits, are the only medicines known in this country which are safe and will speedily restore to health.

RHEUMATISM.

Dr. Brown's remedies cure in a few days this infulafflction.

He also treat Piles, Gleet, Gonnorrhoe, Urethal Discharges, Female Diseases, Pains in the Back and Kidneys, Irritation of the Bladder, strictures, etc.

A letter to be answered must contain at least ONE DOLLAR.

Medicines sent to any address safely packed. Office and private rooms, No. 50 SMITHFIELD STREET, Pittsburgh, Pa. no5d&w

MEEN FUN,

ROSE LEAF POWDER

Pearl Powder.

THEATRE ROUGE,

Vinegar Rouge,

VIOLET POWDER,

Violet Powder.

HARD & SOFT RUBBER SYRINGES,

Hard & Soft Rubber Syringes,

Just received at Just received at RANKIN'S Drug Store, No. 63 Market street, 3 doors below Fourth. my23

Hydropolts, or Garden Sprinkler.

A NEW AND USEFUL ARTICLE FOR watering plants and flowers, washing windows, carriages, &c. Pumps of every description sold and repaired. Daskin's Patent Water Drawer made and sold.

WELDON & KELLY, 154 Wood St. One door from Sixth. j23

The Howe Sewing Machine.

Invented 1845. Perfected 1862.

RECEIVED TRIBUTE FROM ALL other Sewing Machines, at the World's Fair, 1862, while the Singer Sewing Machine received an honorable mention on its merits; and Wheeler & Wilson's a medal for its device, called "Circular hook." The Howe Sewing Machine, was awarded a premium (to an English Exhibitor,) as the best for all purposes on exhibition. Our Light-running Machine guaranteed to make perfect work on the lightest and heaviest fabric.

Sold and rented, Cor. Penn & St Clair, streets.

A. M. McGREGOR, my22:d3tawly Agent.

CONCORD GRAPE.

SUPERIOR VINES, AT $2 50 PER dozen; $12 50 per 100. Extra Vines at $5 per dozen; $25 per 100.

J. KNOX, ap No. 20 Fifth street.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Committee on Fire Engines and hose, up to June 30th, 1863 for three thousand feet of best quality of TEN INCH LEATHER HOSE, copper riveted, and Jones' Patent Couplings attached thereto. The hose to be properly tested before they are received by the city, when payment will be made in cash

JOHN QUINN, ju5 Chairman of Committee.

LAKE SUPERIOR COPPER MINES

—AND—

SMELTING WORKS.

PARK, M'CURDY & CO.

Manufacturers of

Sheath, Braziers' and Bolt Copper, Pressed Copper Bottoms, Raised Still Bottoms, Spelter Solder, &c. Also importers and dealers in Metals, Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, Fire, &c.

☞ Constantly on hand, Tinmen's Machine and Tools. Warehouse, No. 149 FIRST and 147 SECOND STREETS, Pittsburgh, Penna.

☞ Special orders of Copper cut to any pattern. fe20:1yd&w

BACON SIDES—

12,000 lbs Bacon Sides in store and for sale by JAMES A. FETZER, jul2 corner Market streets.

COMMERCIAL INFORMATION.

Arbitration Committee of the Board of Trade.

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

Movements of European Steamers

FROM AMERICA.

Sidon	June 10	New York	Liverpool
Asia	June 10	Boston	Liverpool
Persia	June 17	New York	Liverpool
Marathon	June 24	New York	Liverpool
Africa	June 24	Boston	Liverpool
Scotia	July 1	New York	Liverpool
Kedar	July 8	New York	Liverpool
Great Eastern	July 21	New York	Liverpool

FROM EUROPE.

Hansa	June 10	Liverpool	New York
Canada	June 13	Liverpool	Boston
Kedar	June 16	Liverpool	New York
Tripoli	June 27	Liverpool	New York

MONEY MARKET.

CORRECTED DAILY FOR THE MORNING POST BY MESSRS. KOUNTZ & MERTZ, BROKERS, NO. 118 WOOD STREET.

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

	Buying	Selling
Gold	1 39	00
Silver	1 29	00
Demand Notes	1 38	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 OIL TRADE.

TUESDAY, June 23d, 1863.

The market was inactive—in fact there was nothing done worthy of notice. Most of the refiners have suspended operations for the present. Holders of Crude were firmer in their views what they based their calculations on we are unable to say. The stock in this market is not large. The receipts for some time have been limited and will continue so until we have a rise of water in the Allegheny. In the East the market was again dull with a slight decline in Crude. A dispatch was received from Oil City, but as it was in cypher we could not make it out. The last two words informed us that business was improving.

Crude—Nothing doing; we could learn of no sales. Holders have advanced to 16½c; buyers offer 16c. We look for no transactions for some days to come.

Refined—We could learn of no sales; rates nominal.

Exports East: To New York—Refined, 950 bbls; Benzole, 88 bbls; Tar, 19 bbls; Naptha, 224 bbls. To Philadelphia—Crude, 12 bbls; Refined, 158 bbls; Tar, 250 bbls.

Imports: Per Allegheny River—Refined, 235 bbls; Crude, 349 bbls. Per A. V. Railroad—Refined, 727 bbls. Per P. & Ft. Wayne Railroad—48 bbls.

PITTSBURGH PRODUCE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST,
Tuesday, June 23d, 1863.

Remarks—Business is still suspended, so we have nothing to report. Pretty near all the wholesale dealers of the city have gone to the present being a secondary object. When the fortifications are complete business will resume its wonted sway. There is little or no excitement in the city. Our people intend to make every necessary preparation to meet the "rebs" should they visit these parts. Upon inquiry we learn that no change has taken place in any of the leading articles. We consider it altogether unnecessary to cumber our columns with useless matter. Should any change occur our readers will be fully advised. A few days at farthest will set matters all right. Our dealers have an ample supply of all the leading articles.

Baltimore Cattle Market.

Beef cattle—In consequence of the rebel raid the offerings during the week have been very light. The receipts at the scales to-day amounted to only 250 head. A number offered 100 head were taken by Washington butchers, and the balance purchased by Baltimore butchers chiefly at from $4 75@5 per 100 lbs for fair to prime. A few extra beeves brought a slight advance on the above quotations. Lower prices are looked for in the course of the present week, several droves being on the way to the city.

Sheep—The receipts were large and prices show a decline of ½@¾c ⅌ lb. Sales ranged from 4@4½c ⅌ lb gross, as to quality.

Hogs—The supply at market fell short of the demand and prices ruled higher. Sales were made of fair to prime at $7 50@8 50 ⅌ 100 pounds net.

Philadelphia Auction Sale.

By Samuel C. Cook, June 19th:

56 hhds New Orleans sugar, 10¾@11½c; 411 bbls Orleans molasses, 33½@43½c cash.

Philadelphia Oils.

There is very little change in Petroleum, but the market is firm and more active. Crude sells at 36@37c: about 2,000 bbls refined in bond sold at 43@48c, the latter for future delivery; refined is quoted at 59@55c. Fish oils are firm but quiet. Of Lorenzo prices are better and quoted at $1 20@1 23. Lard oil is steady at 80@85c. The following are the receipts of petroleum at this port during the past week: Crude, 5,190 bbls; Refined, 3,295 bbls.

PROVISION MARKET.

Cincinnati.

Scarcely anything was done in Provisions. The demand is quite insignificant and only represented by small orders for a regular supply trade. There has been noticed for a day or two a feeling of the market as to mess pork and lard, at figures under our nominal quotations, but it is said the result in no discovery of a disposition among holders to make concessions. For a favorite brand of lard, deliverable at Terre Haute, 9½c was declined.

The bid at which mess pork is furnished by a No. 1 house—$12 75—would indicate where the market stands.

Ohio White Sulphur Springs

THIS WELL KNOWN WATERING Place, will be formally opened on the 18th of June. The Springs this season, will be under the immediate supervision of the proprietor, who will be assisted by Messrs Joseph A. Swoyne, and C. C. Mitchel. It is the intention to make the house, in all respects equal to the best watering places in the country, and to provide generally for the comfort and accommodation of the guests. For terms, or other information, Address A. WILSON, Jr., Lewiscenter P. O. Delaware Co. O. Ju9,dlmo

BOARD AT SARATOGA SPRINGS.

WASHINGTON HALL, (late Mrs. Mason's), so long and favorably known to visitors at the Springs, is now open for the reception of guests. The house is large, delightfully situated on Broadway, between the Congress and Empire Springs, and is surrounded by ample and beautifully shaded grounds—Table first-class—and the rooms well adapted for families and large parties of friends. For further particulars address Washington Hall, Saratoga Springs. jul;dlmo.

S. M. KIER.....JAMES GLOVER.....JOHN FOSTER

PITTSBURGH FIRE BRICK MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

KIER, GLOVER & CO.,

Manufacturers of Fire Brick, Tiles, Crucibles, &c. and dealers in Fire and Fire Clay.

☞ Office 365 Liberty street, opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Depot, Pittsburgh.

Orders respectfully solicited. feb20:6md

CEO. R. COCHRAN,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office No. 69 Grant street, near the Court House, Pittsburgh

ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO his care will receive prompt attention. Collections made and the money promptly remitted. dec8:1yd

HAY RAKES, (wheeled, revolving, and hand,) Hay Forks, &c., for sale by BECKHAM & LONG, y30 No. 127 Liberty street.

HAY AND MANURE FORKS, HAY Rakes, Scythes, Snaths, Scythe Stones, Grain cradles, and all other harvesting Implements, for sale by BECKHAM & LONG, 2:jul4 127 Liberty street.

DEALERS IN OILS.

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

THE ARDESCO OIL COMPANY

MANUFACTURE AND HAVE FOR sale a superior article of

Refined Ardesco Oil,

NON-EXPLOSIVE. ALSO,

PURE BENZOLE.

warehouse, 27 IRWIN STREET

PITTSBURGH, PENNA.

Lucent Oil Work

DUNCAN, DUNLAP & CO.,

Manufacturers of

PURE WHITE REFINED

CARBON OILS.

Office, NO. 291 LIBERTY STREET, Pittsburgh, Pa. my8-6md

CHANDELIERS, BRACKETS, CORNICES, CANDELBRASS, LAMPS, &c.

REGILDED OR REBRONZED,

and made equal to new. Also, Chandeliers &c., altered to burn Carbon Oil, at the

Lamp and Oil Store of

WELDON, REINEKE & KELLY, ap21y. 154 Wood street, near 6th.

The Philosophic Burner.

HAYDEN'S NEW DOUBLE-ACTING Philosophic Burner for Carbon Oil is now ready. It possesses many advantages over the Common Burners.

1. It makes a large or small light with perfect combustion.
2. It will burn any quantity of oil with safety.
3. It can be used with a long or short chimney.
4. It can be used as a taper night-lamp.
5. It can always be made to burn economically.
6. It is more easily wicked than any other burner.
7. It can be trimmed and lighted without removing the cone.
8. It throws all the white light above the cone.
9. The chimney can be removed or inserted without touching the glass.

These burners are the common No. 1 size, and can be put on any lamp now in use. Every person using Carbon Oil should have a Philosophic Burner. Price 25 cents; per dozen $2. Sold at No. 82 FOURTH street, Pittsburgh.

fe25-1yd P. HAYDEN.

PIANO DEALERS.

KNABE & CO'S PIANOS—

Just opened this week a choice supply of those BEAUTIFUL INSTRUMENTS, beyond doubt the finest in the country. This fact is now almost universally conceded; for some months past we have been unable to fill one half of our orders.

WARRANTED FIVE YEARS.

Haines Brothers Excelsior Piano Fortes, the best cheap Pianos made. For sale by

CHARLOTTE BLUME, 43 Fifth street.

Sole Agent for Haines Brothers Pianos and

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 6¾ octave, Tale & Co, Rosewood, round front, an excellent Piano..... 160

A 6 octave, Chickering, Rosewood round corners, a good reliable Piano..... 150

A 6 octave, Allet, 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 5¾ oct, English do 20

A 5 oct, do 15

For sale by

JOHN H. MELLOR,

feb 13 81 WOOD STREET.

PUBLIC NOTICE—BOOKS OF SUBscription to the capital stock of the Western Insurance and Transportation Company, will be opened at the Merchants Exchange, Pittsburgh on TUESDAY, June 23d, 1863, and kept open from 10 a. m. until 4 p. m. said day.

WM. H. BARNES,
H. W. BROWN,
WM. P. STERRETT,
WM. P. SHINN,
JAMES D. MACKIN,
my22:td Commissioners.

R. HUTCHINSON

(LATE OF LESCH & HUTCHINSON,)

COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANT

Dealer in

WESTERN RESERVE CHEESE, Flour, Grain, Fish, Dried Fruit, Pot and Pearl Ashes, and PRODUCE GENERALLY.

Best Brands of Family Flour Always on Hand.

No. 102 Second Street,

Between Wood and Market, PITTSBURGH, PENNA.

☞ Liberal advance made on Consignments. ap11:1yd

W. B. LUPTON.....J. R. OLDDEN.

LUPTON & OLDDEN,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

FELT CEMENT & GRAVEL ROOFING

☞ Repairs to old Gravel, Canvass and Metallic Roofs made at the lowest prices.

All work promptly attended to and warranted.

Office, Morning Post Building, corner Fifth and Wood streets, 2d story. mh17

CHARLES L. CALDWELL,

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PORK PACKER

Dealer in Bacon, Lard, Sugar-Cured Hams, Smoked Beef, &c.

Corner Market and First streets, Pittsburgh, Pa. dec11:1yd.

SPRING GOODS.

WE WOULD CALL THE ATTENtion of Buyers to our stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

embracing all the newest styles of

PLAIN AND FANCY CASSIMERES,

suitable for Business Suits. A full and complete assortment of fine black

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

Plain and figured Silk and Cashmere Vestings

W. H. McGEE & CO.,

143 FEDERAL STREET,

corner of Market Square, Allegheny city mh26:d&w1m

City Intelligence Office.

No. 127 Fourth st., one door above Smithfield st

I AM NOW PREPARED TO SUPPLY families in the city and country, with help of all kinds, at short notice. I will also attend to the purchase and sale of property, collection of rents and children; negotiate loans, &c. From my intimate knowledge of the city and county, and long experience in the business, I hope to give entire satisfaction to my patrons.

M. K. NOLAN, mh16:d&w1m

MEDICAL.

TO THE PUBLIC.

ESPECIALLY the ignorant and falsely Modest of all denominations, treat secret and delicate diseases, self-abuse and diseases of mutations common and incident to youths of both sexes, and adults, single or married. Because DR. BRANSTUP publishes the fact of his doings, the ignorant and falsely modest are dreadfully shocked, and think it a great sin, very immoral and for contamination and corruption among their wives, promising sons and daughters. Their family physician should be cautious to keep them in ignorance that they do the same as Dr. BRANSTUP, (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, oddly rotten. It is to publicity, however, that numerous young and guardians are thankful that their sons, daughters and wards, previously feeble sickly and of delicate condition and appearance, have been restored to health and vigor by DR. BRANSTUP, 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 peculiar