The Pittsburgh Post.

James P. Barr, Editor & Proprietor. WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1863. Established 1842.

MEDICAL.

NOT ALCOHOLIC

A HIGHLY CONCENTRATED

Vegetable Extract.

A PURE TONIC.

Dr. Hoofland's GERMAN BITTERS

PREPARED BY

DR. C. D. 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 or 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 NO ALCOHOL OR BAD WHISKY

They will cure the above diseases in ninety-nin ases out of a hundred.

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

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

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

Are not a new and untried article, but have stood the test of fifteen years trial by the American public, and their reputation and sale, are not rivaled by any similar preparation.

The proprietor have thousands of Letters from the most eminent,

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians and Citizens,

Testifying of their own personal knowledge, to the beneficial effects and medical virtues of these Bitters.

DO YOU WANT SOMETHING to STRENGTHEN YOU?

DO 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 YOU WANT ENERGY?

Do you want to sleep well?

Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?

If you do, use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

There are many preparations sold under the name of Bitters, put up in quart bottles, compounded of the cheapest whisky or common rum, costing from 20 to 40 cents per gallon, the taste disguised by Anise-seed, Cloves, &c. The system craves tone, and this class of Bitters has caused and will continue to create, so long as they can be sold, hundreds to die the death of the drunkard. By their use the system is kept continually under the influence of Alcoholic stimulants of the worst kind, the desire for Liquor is created and kept up, and the result is the horrors attendant upon a drunkard's life and death.

For those who desire and will have a Liquor Bitters, we publish the following receipt. Get Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, and mix with Three Quarts of Good Brandy or Whisky, and the result will be a preparation that will far excel in medicinal virtues and true value, any of the numerous Liquor Bitters in the market, and will cost much less. You will have just what you want, as Hoofland's Bitters in connection with a good article of Liquor, at a much less price than those inferior preparations sell cost you.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS,

AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS

We call the attention of all having relations or friends in the army to the fact that "HOOFLAND'S German Bitters" will cure nine tenths of the diseases induced by exposures and privations incident to camp life. In the lists, published almost daily in the newspapers, on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large proportion are suffering from debility. Every case of that kind can be readily cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. Diseases resulting from disorders of the digestive organs are speedily removed. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bitters were freely used among our soldiers hundreds of lives might be saved, that otherwise will be lost.

We call particular attention to the following remarkable and well authenticated cure of one of the nation's heroes, whose life, to use his own language has been saved by the Bitters:

PHILADELPHIA, August 23d, 1862.

Messrs, Jones & Evans.—Well, gentlemen, your Hoofland's German Bitters has saved my life. There is no mistake in this. It is vouched for by numbers of my comrades, some of whose names are appended, and who were fully cognisant of all the circumstances of my case. I am, and have been for the last four years, a member of Captain Mann's celebrated battery, under the immediate command of Capt. R. B. Ayres. Through the exposure attendant upon my arduous duties, I was attacked in November last with inflammation of the lungs, and was for seventy two days in the hospital. This was followed by great debility, heightened by an attack of dysentery. I was then removed from the White House, and sent to this city on board the steamer "State of Maine," from which I landed on the 28th of June. Since that time I have been about as low as any one could be and still retain a spark of vitality. For a week or more I was scarcely able to swallow anything, and if I did force a morsel down, it was immediately thrown up again.

I could not even keep a glass of water on my stomach. Life could not last under these circumstances, and, accordingly, the physicians who had been working at it fully, though unsuccessfully, to rescue me from the grasp of the dread Archer, frankly told me they could do no more for me, and advised me to see a clergyman, and to make such disposition of my limited funds as best suited me. An acquaintance who visited me at the hospital, Mr. Frederick Steinbron, of 6th below Arch Street, advised me as a forlorn hope, to try your Bitters and kindly procured a bottle. From the time I commenced taking them the shadows of death receded, and I am now, thank God for it, getting better. Though I have taken but two bottles, I have gained 10 pounds, and feel sanguine of being permitted to rejoin my wife and daughter, from whom I have heard nothing for eighteen months; for, gentleman I am loyal Virginian, from the vicinity of Front Royal. To your invaluable Bitters I owe the glorious privilege of again clasping to my bosom those who are dearest to me in life.

Very truly, yours, ISAAC MALONE.

We fully concur in the truth of the above statement, as we had despaired of seeing our comrade, Mr. Malone, restored to health.

JOHN CUDDLEBACK, 1st N. Y. Battery.
GEORGE C. ACKLEY, Co. G, 11th Maine.
LEWIS CHEVALIER, 92d N. Y.
I. E. SPENCER, 1st Artillery, Battery F.
J. S. FASSELL, Co B, 3d Vermont.
HENRY S. JEROME, Co B, 3d do.
HENRY F. JACOBS, Co B, 5th Maine.
JOHN V. WARD, Co E, 5th Maine.
HERMAN KOCH, Co H, 72d N. Y.
NATHANIEL B. THOMAS, Co F, 95th Pa.
ANDREW J. KIMBALL, Co A, 3d Vermont
JOHN S. JENKINS, Co B, 103d Penna.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

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

PRICE PER BOTTLE 75 CENTS, OR HALF DOZ. FOR $4.00.

Should your nearest druggist not have the articles in stock, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed by express.

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. D. M. MEYSER,

B. P. SCHWARTZ, Pittsburgh.

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

For sale by

SIMON JOHNSTON,

Corner Smithfield and Fourth street

A. L. RANKIN & CO.,

Market street, three doors below 4th, Pittsburgh

Allegheny city.

THE DAILY POST—ADVANCED RATES.

One year, by mail	$8 00
Six months, "	4 25
Three " "	2 25
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	$ 2 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	$15 00
Twelve months	30 00
Administrators' Notices	2 25
Marriage Notices	50
Death Notices, each insertion	75
Obituaries	50

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

DAILY POST.

GENERAL M'CLELLAN.

We give a conspicuous place to the following appeal from the *Intelligencer*, a journal never more wisely or vigorously conducted than now, not because we believe or dare hope, nor because the people dare expect, of the administration such wisdom as that to which the *Intelligencer* invites, events admonish, a suffering people applicate; an army implores them; but we print it because it is the faithful expression of the people's and the army's voice, and in order that in the hour of judgment which is yet to come it may be clear that Mr. Lincoln and his advisers (three of whom have said they would abandon their portfolios and break up the Cabinet if General McClellan was recalled) had no excuse for the insensate folly to which they seem doomed in the silence of the organs of the people's wish and their will.

From the National Intelligencer, June 18.

In the present season of national adversity and trial, when the hearts of the bravest are moved by the sight of their country's misfortune, and when the hearts of others are failing for fear of things which, as they apprehend, are yet to come upon the land, every good citizen owes it to himself and to the Government to express with freedom, but yet with respectful deference, the opinions he entertains and the counsels which he deems appropriate to the emergency that is now upon us.

After much reflection, and a full sense of the responsibility it involves, we feel it our solemn duty to urge upon the President that he cannot, by any one act, do so much to restore the confidence of the nation as by the recall of General McClellan to the command of the Army of the Potomac. We intend no disparagement to Gen. Hooker, and we are sure we do him no injustice when we say that while, as the commander of a corps or a division, he deserves and possesses the confidence of his companions in arms and of the entire country, he cannot hope, in his present position, to inspire in the breasts of either the same confidence as General McClellan. And, in avowing this opinion, we are very far from arguing inevitable disaster under the military direction of Gen. Hooker, for in so doing we should write with as little of prudence as knowledge. He may be equal to the situation, and, should the President deem it best to retain him in his present command, we shall seek to be convinced of the wisdom with which that determination shall be taken; but, with our deliberate convictions in favor of the superior advantages of General McClellan for coping with the demands of the hour, we cannot forbear to express the opinion we have announced.

In giving expression to these we know ourselves to be reflecting those of multitudes who are among the most thoughtful as they are among the most patriotic of our countrymen. The thoughts of the people are turned to General McClellan and his former comrades at this crisis. In proof of it we have but to advert to the fact that at a meeting held at Harrisburg on the 15th inst., to take measures for the defence of that capital, the Hon. Simon Cameron, the late Secretary of War (than whom none other should know General McClellan better), said that while he had "every confidence in the present commander of the department; such men as McClellan or Franklin, in whose leadership the people had every confidence, would rally to the standard every loyal man." He accordingly "called upon the governor to send for General McClellan to take charge of the militia of the state."

General McClellan will doubtless do well at the head of the militia of Pennsylvania. But he is more needed at the head of his old legions, because there he could do more good. We believe that if he were again placed at the head of the army it would be equal to a reinforcement of its ranks by tens of thousands. At his call we are sure that multitudes who, in their dissatisfaction have left the flag, or who are reposing at home from the fatigues of war, would rally once more to the standard of the country under their trusted and favored leader.

Gen. Milroy's Antecedents.

Gen. Milroy had rendered himself very obnoxious to the rebels on account of the rigorous policy he pursued towards them, punishing the citizens with great severity and liberating their negroes. Their hatred to him was so bitter that a reward of ten thousand dollars was offered for his head, and it is thought that the desire to save himself from capture induced him to neglect the precautions necessary to secure the safety of his command.

Gen. Milroy is from Indiana, but the force under him was composed mainly of Virginia and Maryland troops. It is said he was suspended from command by Gen. Schenck, and ordered to report at Maryland Heights for duty under Brigadier General Tyler, and was on his way there on Wednesday night, when he was prevented from reaching that point by the rebels being at Point of Rocks.

The Choice.

The choice that lies before those who are disposed to grumble at the few hardships of war which are known to our people is thus fairly stated by the *Louisville Journal*:

"If any body is dissatisfied with Federal money go South and get Confederate money. If any body is dissatisfied with the United States enrollment let him go South and enjoy the Southern conscription."

A Cold Water Battery.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* relates the following good one:

Colonel Loomis, whose name is now engraved in history, and whose battery is mentioned with pride everywhere in the Army of the Cumberland, was, during the Virginia campaign, Captain Loomis. He is now Chief of artillery upon Rousseau's staff.

Captain Loomis, with his train, arrived in Cincinnati one Sunday morning, on his way to the Army of Virginia. Upon each caisson and every piece of artillery they had was plainly painted, "Cold water Battery."

Services in a church on Sixth street were just concluded, and the war-like array attracted the congregation and the rather splendid figure of the young though "venerable-looking" Captain Loomis demanded a large share of attention. The pastor of the church introduced himself, spoke with admiration of fine appearance of the Captain's men, &c., and with a hearty pressure of the hand remarked:

"Captain Loomis, your's is a noble motto; stick to that, my young soldier. You have had many hardships to undergo; but your glorious motto of COLD WATER will carry you through."

Loomis for the first time, caught the idea of the parson, but was too courteous to undeceive the parson by informing him that his battery was raised in the town of Coldwater, Michigan.

I have spent many a pleasant hour with Colonel, but never could "see" the "cold water" part of his battery.

A CHARMING letter from Dickens, which we subjoin, testifies at once to his admiration for Irving, and to this own delightful geniality of nature, and joyous grace of style. It was written in 1841, in reply to one in which Irving had expressed his delightful interest in the story of "Little Nell."

MY DEAR SIR: There is no man in the world who could have given me the heartfelt pleasure you have, by your kind note of the 13th of last month. There is no living writer, and there are few among the dead, whose approbation I should feel so proud to earn. And with everything you have written, upon my shelves, and in my heart of hearts, I may honestly and truly say so. If you could know how earnestly I write this you would be glad to read it—as I hope you will, faintly guessing at the warmth of the hand I have autograph ically held out to you across the broad Atlantic.

If I wish I could find in your welcome letter some hint of an intention to visit England. I can't. I have held it at arms length, and taken a bird's eye view of it, after reading it, a great many times, but there is no greater encouragement in it this way than on a microscopic inspection. I should love to go with you—as I have gone, God knows how often—to Devonshire House, Bridgewater House, Stafford House, Apsley House, Lansdowne House, Holland House, Bedford House, Northumberland House, Burlington House, Chesterfield House, Grosvenor House, Devonshire House, Buckingham House, Spencer House, Northumberland