DAILY POST.

PITTSBURGH:

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10 1863.

The Union as it was.
The Constitution as it is

OUTSIDE READING MATTER.

FIRST PAGE—The King of Dahomey at Home.

FOURTH PAGE—Fair Hair and Dark Hair—Lincoln's Horse "Davy"—Whistling.

THE CONSCRIPTION LAW.

The Judges of the Supreme Court, now sitting in this city, yesterday delivered separate opinions upon the constitutionality of the conscription law. Three of them, Judges LOWRIE, WOODWARD and THOMPSON pronounced the act unconstitutional, while Judges REED and STRONG delivered dissenting opinions.

We refer the reader to our local department of the able opinion of Justice WOODWARD.

AN OVERSIGHT.

The War Department, in its anxiety to carry the election in the large States, and to secure Congressmen enough from Maryland to insure an out and out Abolition majority in the next Congress, entirely overlooked the election in New Jersey. That little State, the most prompt in the Union to furnish volunteers, was permitted to have an untrammeled election, and behold the result. In the Senate the Democrats have fourteen to the Abolitionists seven, and the same proportion divides the Assembly. If the cause which have given the Administration such decisive victories in this State and New York, was a genuine change among the people, how does it happen that New Jersey voted as she did at her last election? That little Commonwealth lies in between her other two colossal sisters; she is intimately connected with them in feeling, sentiment and interest, and yet, what they, with all their power, were unable to contend against, she, in her weakness, successfully resisted. We take this result as a triumphant, conclusive and overwhelming refutation of the boast of our opponents that they succeeded in the late election because of a reaction in the minds of the people. Had Pennsylvania and New York been permitted to manage their own elections, without the War Department's interference, they would have answered precisely as New Jersey did. Thousands of volunteers backed by hoardes of greenbacks, were too powerful; the two mighty Commonwealths were overpowered and therefore captured. We do not allude to the election in Ohio, in this connection, because the Democrats of that State seemed to court defeat in their nomination for Governor. They nominated their candidate in a passion, in a fever of excitement and indignation, which would not have been the case had he not been the victim of arbitrary power. That nomination was an infatuated one; VALLANDIGHAM, however monstrous the outrages inflicted upon him by the Administration, was not, and is not, a fair representation of the Democratic party. His extreme and almost isolated course in Congress, entitled him to what he aspired to be—"himself alone;" and no matter how much we may have admired his boldness we never felt like accepting his teachings. His nomination was a blunder of stupendous magnitude, and it went far to prostrate our cause and candidates in Pennsylvania. The same is applicable to New York, where the Abolitionists succeeded, aided by a desperate clique of professional politicians who have gained some power by a constant chattering about the beauties of peace, while the shouts of battles, of carnage and blood are borne to us upon every breeze. Had it not been for the influence alluded to, the conservatives of the country, in the late elections, would have shown an increased instead of a diminished power. Our disasters may, however, be turned to a good account: we have experimented and have seen the consequences: let us then be admonished and act with caution and circumspection hereafter, and "never give way to reckless impulse more."

PARTIZAN MALICE.

With gallant well-bred conquerors the hour of triumph is always the hour of magnanimity; to strike a vanquished foe is the achma of meanness and cowardice. The two leading Abolition organs of this city, seem to have different ideas of the course which an exultant party should pursue towards its vanquished opponent. They think that backing the body after life is extinct to be a legitimate performance. The *Gazette*, the other day, after murdering Judge WOODWARD for the twentieth time, in a fit of agony, declared that

"The times have been
That when the brains were out the man would die,
And there an end."

but in the case of Judge WOODWARD, like the ghost of BANQUO, he will not down, but daily rises and shakes his gory locks at his assassins.

But our present object is but to direct attention to a column and a half of senseless vulgarity which appeared editorially in yesterday's *Commercial*, of which the following extract is a fair sample. When we remember the big promises made by this new establishment, the number of "gifted minds" it intended to engage on its columns, and the strict regard it intended to observe in the tone and literature of its publications, we must conclude that irreparable degeneracy has already overtaken it. The *Commercial* we may safely say is no better "than one of the wicked." But here is the extract in question, which is as destitute of wit as it is of decency. Judges WOODWARD and LOWRIE are the two "reptiles" whom it discusses.

"The *Gazette* alleges that in the last years of their political lives these two gentlemen strayed far away from the right path. We must admit that they were unfortunate—even faulty. But, if they were, they were not the first who were obnoxious to such a charge—and especially not the first among *reptileans*. History informs us that a long time ago, the *chief* of that tribe being anxious to have certain services performed, offered to give in return for them all the kingdoms of the world and all the glory of them. The offer was not accepted. But the truth of the matter was, his snakeship, instead of having all the kingdoms of the earth to give, had not one, nor the shadow of one. Is it fair to berate *his subordinate princes* of the copperheads for following the example of their chief? If they offered to give JEFF DAVIS all the Northern States and all the glory thereof, if he would send LEE and BRAGG, with their armies, North to help them to *carry the fall elections*, whilst in fact they had not a single Northern State to give, what did they do wrong in making the offer? [illegible] did?

But there is method in the *Commercial's* madness; while coarsely abusing the two Judges in question, it is at the same time quite tender because of some "copperhead" allusions to Bishops HOPKINS and PURCELL. We quote its conclusion, in relation to the reverend gentlemen, and apply its point to the conduct of the *Gazette* and the *Commercial* in their treatment of our defeated Judges. It says:

"Therefore headed sympathizers with treason rebuked by the returns of the late elections, are determined to wreak their vengeance on some body, and no one else seems to offer so readily as these two leading Bishops. They know that their position forbids them from retorting, and hence the wholesale denunciation of them by the Democratic press. We think this thing has gone quite far enough, and that *common decency requires them to desist from further attacks upon these gentlemen.*"

SOUTHERN APPEAL FOR PEACE

Stirring and Powerful Address by the Hon. E. W. Gantt of Arkansas, late General in the Rebel Service—The South is Already Beaten—Mission of the Negro Accomplished.—He Must Follow in the Footprints of the Red Man—A Brighter Day Dawning for the Nation.

[We have received from the publisher of the *National Democrat*, at Little Rock, Arkansas, a copy of an address issued to the people of that State (in particular and to the Southern people in general) by the Hon. E. W. Gantt, until recently a General in the Rebel army. The views he puts forth being those of an intelligent Southerner, and one whose influence contributed no little to precipitate his State into the bloody maelstrom of the rebellion, will also startle the Northern reader with the greatness of the change that has come over the spirit of a secession dream.]

Fellow-Citizens: Since the third day of June I have been a prisoner in the Federal lines.

Having but recently been through the entire South, having studied its resources, and wept over its ruin; and having become fully acquainted with its condition, and the character of its rulers, I have chosen, after long hesitation, to remain here and address you, in preference to being sent home and exchanged. I am now out of the service, and can therefore speak with unreserved freedom.

My course in this struggle is known to the country. In the army and in prison, with a fire in front and in rear, I have been with you and of you as long as hope remained. And to day, I know no devotion so strong as that I bear to my Southern home, and to the masses of our people, whose terrible sufferings bind me closer to them now than ever.

I shall give you my views and counsel for what they are worth, frankly and fully in this address, and care not for the consequence to myself. It is the path of duty, and I shall follow it fearlessly.

[The writer proceeds to review the military operations begun and carried forward by Mr. Jefferson Davis, and devotes to that individual a criticism whose severity is only equalled by its justice. The willhog, but despicable tools of his Richmond majesty, Messrs. Hindman, Holmes, R. W. Johnson, and some others, who exercised military sway over Arkansas, are also shown up in their deformity. We copy only the following paragraph, showing the kind of tyrant the little Hindman proved himself to be:]

Story of the Texas Youths.

The story of the two young Texas soldiers I have often heard, and never heard it contradicted. They were twin brothers—young, handsome, and sprightly. Having just entered the service, and from a State noted for its peculiar ideas of freedom, they, in a moment of forgetfulness, left camp, without leave, would subject them to nothing more than a slight camp punishment. And having relatives a few miles in the country whom they had not seen for years, they concluded to visit them. Poor fellows! Hindman was fresh from Bragg. They were hunted down, summarily tried, convicted and the sentence approved in one day! The young men in person urged their youth and inexperience as an excuse, and begged him to let them live, assuring him they would show him, if spared, what soldiers they would make. Their gray haired sire, bearing about his person the marks of wounds received upon the Almo, and upon the battle-fields of Mexico, with breaking heart, bowed before him, and begged pardon for his thoughtless and innocent boys! And women, struck with their youth and innocence, with tears and entreaties implored mercy for the unfortunate youths! but in vain! The tyrant was inexorable! The noble boys fell, after a tender and touching farewell, victims to the ambition of one, who was misled by the cruelty of Bragg, and who, in adopting the latter's style of discipline, took up the club of Hercules, and so, not being able to wield it, degenerated into a mere murderer.

[After reviewing the situation, the writer proceeds as follows:]

What Shall We Do?

The question naturally comes up after all that has preceded. If Mr. Davis when he held the lives and fortunes of many millions in his hands, so blundered as to lose his opportunity, what can we hope from him, now that a scene of blackness, of anguish and desolation reigns. If he *would not* protect Arkansas when he *could*, but, instead, gave it over to oppression by his pets, what have we to hope, now that he trembles in Richmond for his own safety, and wakes up at last to the terrible reality of his own weakness, folly and indiscretion? If we *were not* protected when we *colud have been*, and if we *cannot* now be protected what must we do? Some say continue the struggle. Let the last man die, &c., &c.

I think differently. We ought to end the struggle and submit. But you say it is humiliating. No more than to surrender when whipped. We have done that often. Always when we could do no better. I have tried the experiment twice and found it by no means foolish. Submission is not surrender. "We are fairly beaten in the whole result, and should at once surrender the point."

If we don't get the happiness we enjoyed in the old government, we can get no more misery than we have felt under Jefferson Davis! But I look for peace there. We had it many years. Even while we are arrayed against it, I find that hostile forces in our midst give more protection to our citizens than they had when Holmes and Hindman were here. It is true, the Johnsons tell you that Gen. Steele has imprisoned and oppressed people here. Not a word of truth in it. And they know it is all false. In a few months, when no more Confederate money can be invested, and nothing more made out of the people, they will sneak back and claim his protection.

"But we are fairly whipped—fairly beaten. Our armies are melting and ruin approaches us." Will continuing this struggle help us? Every battle we gain ought to wring tears from the hearts of Southern men! We are just that much weaker—that much nearer our final ruin. Anguish and sorrow and desolation meet us where ever we turn. The longer the struggle the more of it.

"Don't let yourselves be deceived with the hope that the United States will abandon the struggle." They can never do it. They have toiled and spent too much to see the solution of the problem, and not for the figures. They scarcely feel the war at home. Their cities are more populous and thrifty to day than ever. For every man that dies or gets killed in battle, two emigrate to the country. Their villages and towns, their fields and country flourish as fresh as ever. They could sink their armies to day, and raise new levies to crush us and not feel it.

How is it with us? The last man is in [illegible] people are [illegible] by [illegible] women and children. While deserted towns, and smoking ruins, and plantations abandoned and laid waste, meet us on all sides. And misery and ruin, disappointment and discontent lower all over the land!

Foreign Intervention.

You rely on foreign intervention! Alas and alas! How many lives, hopes and fortunes have been buried under this fatal delusion! It has held us on to a hopeless struggle, while the belt of delusion has gerdled us closer, and the sea of anguish and sorrow risen higher, flushed with the tears of ruined and bereaved ones! France will not interfere. Louis Napoleon has at heart the building of the transit route connecting the two oceans. He can keep up this struggle until that is accomplished, the star of England in ascendancy on the ocean, goes out behind him; and the whole commercial world becomes subsidiary to him. To keep up this struggle he will delude us continually with false hopes, reckoning nothing how much we bleed and suffer. I even suspect that the pretended loans to us in France rest upon a policy of the same, and that he is at the bottom of it.

But if Louis Napoleon does propose to interfere and take us under his "protection," what then? And her Maximilian for *us*—for *Americans*? "Forbid it, my countrymen! Forbid it Heaven!" Our forefathers threw off colonial independence to win a European crowned head. It would be compromising in us to go back half a century and more to accept what they toiled us from. Much less to rivet a despot over us. Strangers are some of our leaders for this interference, that I am told, it is proposed to give Napoleon Texas as a bonus for his good graces and kindly aid! And the "Lone Star" may be handed over by Davis at any moment, so far as he can do it. The thought to make the blood of every American citizen mount to his cheek. Whenever this is attempted, "I shall be one to meet the legions of France under the old flag, to battle for the sacred rights and safety of republican institutions." But, suppose he [illegible] alone. It is a horrid thought. Suppose he suffers it coupled with assistance? It comes too late. *Times, times, times numera tetentes.* No more impending and destructive change in our prostrate condition, could be formed. Whatever eagerly we might, at first, have grasped it. For, even if we should succeed with it, and the struggle would be as doubtful as terrible, (and he would abandon us at any moment,) the French empire of Mexico right at our doors would swallow up Cuba and all the contiguous islands, and absorb that part of Mexico that we as a nation would hope to get. "And the day we settle deliberately, a monarchy on this side of the ocean, we prepare crowns for Kings and fetters for the people, on every foot of ground upon the American continent." But, as I said, there will be no interference.

Dissensions in the North.

Have no hopes from a divided North. It is on the surface. Scarcely goes to the bottom of their political much less shaking the great masses of the determined people. Remember, too, that much of the South is with them. There is no doubt, so far as fighting us is concerned. That rejected, they are to press us with redoubled energy. Hope not, after all our misfortunes and blunders, construe the struggle between politicians for place into sympathy for ourselves. But how could they process peace? Who would bring the message? To whom would it be delivered? And should the proposition be made and rejected we are much worse off for it. "We must propose peace, for we ought to know when we have got enough of the thing.

* * * * * *

Negro Slavery.

I am asked if Mr. Lincoln's emancipation proclamation will stand? If you continue the struggle, certainly. He has the physical force at his disposal to carry it out. If you cease now, you may save all to your hands, or compromise on gradual emancipation. "But let, I beseech you, the negro no longer stand in the way of the happiness and safety of friends and kindred."

The changes of sentiment upon this question, in the South, have been curious. Not many years since, it was by no means unusual for the press and public men, as well as for the people generally in the South, to concede that slavery was an evil, and that it should ever had existed; expressing, however, no disposition or desire to be rid of it. Yet, a few years more—the demand for cotton having increased, the price of negroes having advanced, and the agitation of the slavery question having increased in virulence—finds us defending slavery as a Divine Institution. DeBow's *Review*, and other Southern papers and periodicals, with Senator Hammond, of South Carolina, were prominent in this defence. Their object was to educate the Southern mind to this belief. Such a course had become vital to the existence of slavery; for, once, to concede that negro slavery was morally wrong, was virtually to concede the whole argument to the abolitionists. As the controversy warmed, we became sensitive. And so morbidly so, that the North might have threatened with impunity to do, more us of horses, or other property, yet the whole South would be ablaze if some lunatic took one negro. Such was public sentiment South, at the commencement of this most unfortunate and bloody struggle. But rebuffs shake up men's thoughts, and put them in different channels. I have recently talked with Southern slaveholders from every State. "They tired of negro slavery, and believe they could make more clear money, and live more peaceably, without than with it." As for the non-slaveholder of the South, I honestly thought the struggle was for him more than his wealthy neighbor. That to free the negro, would reduce his constitutive slavery the poor white man. I now regret, that instead of war to sustain slavery, it had been a struggle at the ballot box to colonize it. This will clearly be the [illegible] struggle.

I am of opinion that whether it is a divine institution or not, negro slavery has accomplished its mission here. A great mission it had. A new and fertile country had been discovered, and must be made useful. The necessities of mankind pressed for its speedy development. Negro slavery was the instrument to effect this. It alone could open up the fertile and miasmatic regions of the South, solving the problem of their utility, which no theorist could have settled. It was the magician which suddenly revolutionized the commerce of the world by the solution of this problem. It peopled and made opulent the barren hills of New England, and threw its powerful influence across the great northwest. Standing as a wall between the two sections, it caught and rolled northward the wealth and population of the old world: and held in their places the restless adventurers of New England, or turned them along the great prairies and valleys of the West. Thus New England reached its climax, and the northwest was overgrown of its age, while the South with its large laborers, was sparsely settled, and comparatively poor. Thus Slavery had done its utmost for New England and the northwest, and was a weight upon the South. If, at this point, its disappearance could have clearly commenced, what untold suffering and sorrow might have been avoided!

Its existence has become incompatible with the existence of the Government. For, while it had stood as a wall, damming up the current and holding back the people and laborers of the North, it had, by thus precluding free intercourse between the sections, produced a marked change in their manners, customs and sentiments. And the two sections were growing more and more divergent every day. This wall or the Government, one negro slavery established forever. I prefered. "The Government was stronger than slavery. Reunion is certain; but not more certain than the downfall of slavery." As I have said, the mission of the latter is accomplished. And, as his happiness must always be subordinated to that of the white man, "the must, ere long, depart on the foot prints of the red man, whose mission being accomplished, is fast fading from our midst.

Let us, fellow citizens endeavor to be calm. Let us look these new ideas and our novel position squarely in the face. We fought for negro slavery. We have lost. We may have to do without it. The inconvenience will be great for a while. Taxes loss heavy. This however, is already well nigh accomplished. Yet behind this dark cloud is a silver lining. If not for us, at least for our children. "In the place of these bondsmen will come an immense influx of people, from all parts of the world bringing with them their wealth, arts and improvements, and adding their talents and sinews to increase our aggregate wealth."

Thrift and trade and common destiny will bind us together. Machinery in the hills of Arkansas will reverberate to the music of machinery in New England, and the whirl of Georgia spindles will meet responsive echo upon the slopes of the far off Pacific. Protective tariffs, if needed, will stretch in their influence from the lakes to the gulf, and from ocean to ocean, bearing alike, at last, equally upon Arkansian and Vermonter, and upon Georgian and Californian. Differences of section and local sentiment will wear away and be forgotten, and the rising generation be more homogenous and united than any since the days of the revolution. And the descendants of these times, will read, with as much pride and as little jealousy, of these battles of their fathers, as the English and Scotch descendants of the heroes of Flodden read of their ancestral achievements in the glowing lines of Scott, or as the descendants of highland and lowland clans, gloried in their fathers' feuds and [illegible] the rustic Burns.

Let us live in hope, my great hearted brothers, that the day is not far distant when Arkansas will rise from the ruins of her desolation, to start on a path to glory, than, with negro slavery, she ever could have reached. While the reunited Government, freed from its cankering sore, will be more vigorous and powerful, and more thrifty, opulent and happy, than though the scourge of war had never desolated her fields, or made sorrowful her hearthstones!

The sooner we lay down our arms and quit this hopeless struggle, the sooner our days of prosperity will return.

I shall send this address to every hill and corner of the State, to the civilian and soldier, at home or in prison, and will send with it my prayers to Almighty God to arrest them in their pathway of blood and ruin. Why trust Davis longer? "Has he twice our present resources he would still fail. With success he would be a despot." But the whole thing is tumbling to pieces. Soldiers are leaving disgusted and disheartened, and many have gone to their home in the national gain. Maryland and Delaware will ever again be shaken. Kentucky has entrenched herself in the Union behind a wall of bayonets built of her own sturdy sons. Missouri is as firmly set in the national galaxy as Massachusetts. Tennessee, tempest tossed and half riven, under the guidance of her great pilot, steers for her old mooring, and will be safely anchored before the leaves fall; while the rays of light from the old North State, flashing out fitfully from her darkness across the troubled waves, show that she strives not in vain, but is struggling to rejoin her sisters. Non of these States will join the South again. [illegible] demoralized fields, with disheartened soldiers, and worse than all, with weak and corrupt leaders, what hope is left to the few remaining States, but especially to poor oppressed and downtrodden Arkansas? None! Better get our brothers home while they are left us. Open the way for the return of his sons, fathers and sons, and bind up the broken links of the old Union. The people must act to do this. I tell you, with grief and pain, that the leaders don't care for your blood. Your sufferings move them not. The tears and wails of your anguished and bereaved ones, fall on hearts of flint! While they can make a dollar or can wear an epaulette they are content. Finally, with a great stricken and sorrowful heart, I implore mothers, sisters, wives and daughters to assist by all their arts, in saving their loved ones from this terrible scourge, ere ruin overtakes you and them irretrievably! While God gives me strength, daunted by no peril, and swerved by no consideration of self, I shall give you my feeble aid!

To those who differed from me in the commencement of this rebellion—the extent and bloodiness of which no mortal could foresee—I must say that development since show, that you were right and I wrong. But let bygones be bygones, let us all unite to bring about peace, and to lure our lost Pleiad from her wanderings, that she may again sparkle in our nation's corone of stars!

Your fellow citizen, E. W. GANTT.

A Reverend Woman Whipper.

The Burlington *Free Press* contains the following

"Considerable feeling has been excited in the town of Georgia, by some developments in the case of a Rev. Mr. Barnard, who has been supplying the pulpit of the Congregational Church there for a year past, who proves, it is alleged, to have been in the practice of brutally kicking and whipping his young wife. As report ed to us, some eighteen distinct whippings were charged against him within the year, coupled with stopping his wife's letters to her friends, locking up her clothes so that she could not leave the house, and other unnatural and unmanly treatment. This became a matter of such notoriety that the reverend woman whipper was given, by some of the young men of the town, the alternative of leaving the place, or providing a conveyance furnished him from the nearest railroad station. His case was recently brought before the association of Franklin county, before which, we understand, he asserted his right, as the patriarchal head of the family, to whip his wife, but expressed penitence for the extent to which he had exercised it. We are informed that the association found him guilty of the offences charged, and recommended him to abate the scandal on the cause of religion by abandoning not only his patriarchal practices, but also the pulpit which he disgraces."

PURE NO. 1 CARBON OIL.
PURE NO. 1 CARBON OIL.
PURE NO. 1 CARBON OIL.
PURE NO. 1 CARBON OIL.
PURE NO. 1 CARBON OIL.
PURE NO. 1 CARBON OIL.
PURE NO. 1 CARBON OIL.
PURE NO. 1 CARBON OIL.
PURE NO. 1 CARBON OIL.
PURE NO. 1 CARBON OIL.

Is still retailing at 60 Cents per Gallon.
Is still retailing at 60 Cents per Gallon.
Is still retailing at 60 Cents per Gallon.
Is still retailing at 60 Cents per Gallon.
Is still retailing at 60 Cents per Gallon.
Is still retailing at 60 Cents per Gallon.
Is still retailing at 60 Cents per Gallon.
Is still retailing at 60 Cents per Gallon.
Is still retailing at 60 Cents per Gallon.
Is still retailing at 60 Cents per Gallon.

At Joseph Fleming's Drug Store.
At Joseph Fleming's Drug Store.
At Joseph Fleming's Drug Store.
At Joseph Fleming's Drug Store.

Corner of the Diamond and Market Street.
Corner of the Diamond and Market Street.
Corner of the Diamond and Market Street.
Corner of the Diamond and Market Street.

COMMUNICATED!

PULMONARY CONSUMPTION A CURABLE DISEASE.

A CARD.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

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

To those who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a *sure cure* for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he believes to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburgh, Kings County, New York.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.—YOU may recover your health by the use of other remedies, but may recover without any! Do not forget that you may die, and that Brandreth's Pills could have cured you. Remember that the AWFUL PRINCIPLE OF DEATH is often hidden in excess in your system, and that Brandreth's Pills will remove it. Your neighbor tells you of his friends, your friends tell you of their neighbors, the same soft, clear, healthy complexion.

Now, at this time there is no medicine deserving of your confidence as

Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.

It is only medicine known that can certainly cure, when all the usual indications tell you that it must die.

Mr. John Pudney, Jerusalem, Union Co., N. J., has used BRANDRETH'S PILLS for fifteen years in his family, and faithfully hands in which these Pills have cured them of Bilious affections, Headache, Rheumatism, Fever and Ague, Measles, Whooping Cough, and says he has never known them to fail. Principal Office, 241 Canal street, New York.

Sold by **Thomas Redpath**, Diamond Alley, Pittsburgh, and all respectable dealers in medicine.

oct9-1m20

To Editors of Post, Post.—Dear Sir.—With your permission, I wish to say to the readers of your paper that I will send, by return mail to all who wish it, free of charge, with full directions for making and using a simple Vegetable Balm, that will effectually remove, in ten days, Pimples, Blotches, Tan, Freckles, and all Impurities of the skin, leaving the same soft, clear, smooth and healthy.

I will also mail free to those having Bald Heads or Bare Faces, simple directions and information that will enable them to start a full growth of Luxuriant Hair, Whiskers or a Moustache, in less than thirty days.

All applications answered by return mail without charge. Respectfully yours,

THEO. H. HAYMAN, Chemist,
[illegible] Broadway, New York.

A PYRAMID OF FACTS CONCERNING CHRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE. It stands [illegible] unparalleled in the world. It imparts a perfect black, or a most beautiful brown in the space of a minute, and does not stain the skin, as the dyes do. Sold by all druggists, and perfumers everywhere, and applied at the Wigwam, No. 1 Astor House, New York. Beware of imitations and worthless articles. Address CHRISTADORO, No. 1 Astor House, New York.

N.B.—Ladies can have their hair dyed or shaded to any natural color in the privacy of their own chambers.

oct9-1m

LONDON AND INTERIOR ROYAL ROYAL COMPANY'S CELEBRATED REMEDIES

OINTMENT.

Is a certain cure for all diseases of Horses and Cattle, as the annual reports of the Company in their circulars testify. The success of the Company in curing over the [illegible] year, after the veterinary surgeons of the stables of the [illegible] had pronounced their condemned stock worse than useless, is a source of the Company expressing their [illegible] in their circulars.

In 1859 the London Veterinary Association offered the Company £200 for the secret, and [illegible] only in their stables.

BLOOD POWDER

[illegible] distemper, rheumatism, poor in the hard coming, loss of appetite, [illegible] heaves, [illegible] and diseases of the [illegible] of [illegible] cleanses, purifies, and invigorates the whole system, corrects the stomach and liver, improves the appetite, [illegible] the bowels, corrects all derangements of the glands, strengthens the system, makes the skin smooth and glossy. Horses, brought into the hard labor of driving, quickly recover by using the powder once a day. Nothing will be found equal to it for keeping horses up in a generous condition, this [illegible] [illegible] and Inter-mountain Wall companies.

CELEBRATED BONE OINTMENT.

[illegible] cure for [illegible] ringbone, scratches, [illegible] sore shoulders, bruises, [illegible] contracted tendons, wind galls, [illegible] of the tendons, [illegible] enlargements, &c.

Blood Powder [illegible] per package. Bone Ointment [illegible] per box. 630 Street, Louisville.

McKesson & Robbins, New York.
French, Richards & Co., Philadelphia.
TORRENCE & McGARR,
Pittsburgh Drug House,
Corner Fourth and Market street.

J. W. CORNWELL.....SAM'L KERR
CORNWELL & KERR.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS,
SILVER & BRASS PLATERS,
And manufacturers of
Saddlery & Carriage Hardware,
[illegible] Street, and Duquesne Way, near the Bridge,
PITTSBURGH.

FLOURING MILL FOR SALE. The subscriber offers for sale the ALLEGHENY CITY MILLS situated in the Fourth Ward, Allegheny City. This well known Mill has been rebuilt lately, and contains four run of Burrs, with all the latest improved machinery for manufacturing the best brands of Flour. Engine a good second as well as foreign power. This is a rare chance for business men. Parties wishing to engage in a profitable business will call at the Mills, where terms will be made known.

I. V. SOTLY.

GREAT

Improvement in Eye Sight

THE Russian PEBBLE Spectacles,

DO YOU WANT YOUR EYE SIGHT improved? Try the **Russian Pebbles**. They are warranted to STRENGTHEN and IMPROVE THE SIGHT—this fact has proved already to hundreds of people who at one time were fearing total blindness. These glasses are

Imported direct from Russia,

Which can be sent, at any time, with satisfaction. Purchasers are entitled to be supplied in future if the first should fail to suit, with those which will always GIVE SATISFACTION.

J. DIAMOND, Practical Optician,
No. 52 Fifth street, Bank Block.

Beware of imposters and counterfeiters.

oct9-d&w

EDWARD FORESTER.....CHAS. F. SCHWARZ

NEW STORE.

Foerster & Schwarz.

No. 164 Smithfield Street, between 6th and 7th Streets,

Would respectfully call the attention of the public in general, to their extensive assortment of

Wall Paper, Window Shades, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.

oc29-1y

DIED.

KELLER—On Sunday night, PETER KELLER, in the 70th year of his age.

The funeral will take place at [illegible] o'clock, to-day, the 10th inst. from his late residence, [illegible] street. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

RELIEF WARRANTED IN 10 MINUTES!

Cary's Cough Cure,

For the immediate relief of Coughs, Hoarseness, and all kinds of Throat Affections. This article stands unrivalled, all classes of people—ministers, public speakers, singers, soldiers, &c., by their voluntary recommendations place the Cure where it justly belongs, viz: ahead of all other cough remedies. Sold by

SIMON JOHNSTON,
no2 corner Smithfield and Fourth sts.

DENTISTRY.—TEETH EXTRACTED without pain by the use of Dr. Cudry's apparatus.

J. F. HOOFMAN,
DENTIST.
All work warranted.
134 Smithfield Street,
jn5-dly PITTSBURGH.

New Advertisements.

ONE NIGHT ONLY. TWO NIGHTS ONLY!

ALBERT G. BURNETT,

The world renowned

HUMORIST,

Will give two of his Jovial Entertainments

AT CONCERT HALL,

Wednesday and Thursday Evenings,

Nov. 11th and 12th, 1863.

The programme consists of a melange of Fun, Wit, Humor, Beautiful Poetic Gems, Comic Sketches and Delineation of Eccentric Character.

Mr. Burnett makes the most wonderful rapid changes of any man in the world.

Doors open at 6½, to commence at 7½ o'clock.

Admission.....25 cents.

no10-3td H. M. STEPHENSON, Agent.

JAMES LAUGHLIN,

DEALER IN

OYSTERS, BUTTER, POULTRY,

GAME and EGGS,

NO. 369 LIBERTY STREET,

no10-1wd Down stairs.

PILOT BREAD AND CRACKERS of all kinds, made from the best material the market affords. Put up in boxes and barrels for the river and home trade. To be had at the

Boston Cracker Bakery,

64 FOURTH STREET.

All orders promptly filled.

no10 S. S. MARVIN.

ONLY $2,500 FOR A VALUABLE LOT of ground and three dwelling houses Nos. [illegible] and [illegible] Fourth street, lot thirty feet front by sixty feet in depth. Apply to

S. CUTHBERT & SONS,
no10 51 Market st.

LOTS IN LEAVENSVILLE FOR SALE—Pleasantly situated on Ewalt street. Prices low. Terms—one-tenth cash, remainder in nine annual payments. Apply to

S. CUTHBERT & SONS,
no10 51 Market street.

AT WHOLESALE.

500 doz.

EXTRA THREE-THREAD

Blue Grey Knitting Yarns

1500 doz.

Fine East. Knitting Yarns

ALL COLORS.

500 doz. Extra Heavy Wool Socks,

50 doz. Knit Jackets,

50 doz. Traveling Shirts,

50 doz. Drawers,

50 doz. Atkinson's Patent Steel Collars,

10,000 Paper Collars,

VERY LOW.

MACRUM & CLYDE,

78 MARKET STREET,

no7 Between Fourth and Diamond.

Wholesale and Retail

DRY GOODS

AND

CLOAKS.

J. W. Barker & Co.,

59 MARKET STREET,

PITTSBURGH.

Goods by the piece or package, or in length to suit, at Eastern prices.

no2-tjl

WHEELER & WILSON'S

CELEBRATED

IMPROVED LOCK STITCH

Family Sewing Machine!

Highest premiums at the London and Paris Exhibitions and at all the important State and Mechanical Fairs where exhibited this season. Call and examine these machines before purchasing

We offer for sale

Foote's Patent Umbrella Lock Stand,

which insures perfect safety to an article proverbially given to be led astray.

WM. SUMNER & CO,
oct9-d&w 77 Fifth street, Pittsburgh.

GO TO

M'CLELLAND'S

FOR SHOES,

Jacob Keller,

Importer and wholesale dealer in

FOREIGN WINES & LIQUORS,

160 SMITHFIELD STREET,

Three doors above 6th street.

JACOB KELLER WOULD INVITE particular attention to his stock of German Wines and French Brandies which has been selected and imported by himself. Families and churches could depend on obtaining at this establishment the best and purest of Wines. Pure Liquors of all kinds, equal to any in the city, always on hand. Also, pure old rye Whisky and the best Rectified Monongahela. oc31

MEDICAL CARD

F. X. DEROLETTE, M. D.,

From the Medical Faculty of Paris, France. Ex Interne (Resident Physician) of Hotel Dieu, Charity Hospitals, &c. Date of Diploma, 1826.

Diseases, result of nervousness and debility, &c., neuralgia and sick headache, (hemicrania) attended with complete success.

OFFICE 67 GRANT STREET, St. [illegible] Nicholas Building.

JUST RECEIVED AT

LYON ARNSTHAL'S

Under the St. Charles Hotel, a most superior lot of genuine

IMPORTED HAVANA SEGARS,

Something that cannot be beat. Call and see. no9 3td

FRESH TOMATOES AND PEACHES—

200 doz fresh Tomatoes in cans,
200 " Peaches

just received and for sale by

KEYMER & BROS.,
oc23 128 and 128 Wood st.

New Advertisements.

THE RICHEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE GARMENTS OF THE SEASON.

Pittsburgh Cloak and Mantilla Store, No. 73 Market street,

IS STILL DAILY THRONGED WITH LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN, WHO ARE DELIGHTED WITH THE ELEGANT, RICH and Fashionable Cloaks, Sacques, Mantillas, Hoods, &c., which they purchase at this popular establishment. The proprietor has invited the attention of those in want of the richest and most fashionable garments to his Cloaks, Sacques, Mantillas, Hoods, &c., which he has just received from the manufacturers in the City of New York, and which for style and quality are unsurpassed by any goods offered in this market. Ladies visiting the City of Pittsburgh will find it to their interest to call at the Pittsburgh Cloak and Mantilla Store, No. 73 Market street, and Decide for themselves. Customers will find Beavers in all the fashionable colors of the season. We shall offer this morning

CLOAKS, SACQUES AND CIRCULARS,

Which for elegance, graceful shape and richness cannot be surpassed East or West. Buyers will find to-day at the

Pittsburgh Cloak and Mantilla Store, No. 73 Market Street,

EVERYTHING DESIRABLE AND FASHIONABLE IN LADIES' WINTER WEAR.

no10 M. J. SPENCE.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

NEW DRY GOODS

AT

HUGUS & HACKES'

Corner of 5th and Market Sts.

FRENCH MERINOES,

CASHMERES,

FINE WOOL PLAIDS,

CLOAKS and SHAWLS,

COUNTRY BLANKET

WHITE and PLAID FLANNELS,

GREY TWILLED FLANNELS,

SCARLET OPERA FLANNELS,

A full line of

DOMESTIC GOODS

Always on hand at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

no8

GROVER & BAKER'S

Premium Sewing Machines.

THE ONLY GOLD MEDAL

Ever Awarded to Sewing Machines in Illinois.

These machines were awarded the Highest Premium over *all competitors*, for *the Best Family Sewing Machines*, the *Best Manufacturing Machines*, and the *Best Machine Work*, at the following STATE FAIRS of 1863:

New York State Fair.
First Premium for family machine
First Premium for double-thread machine.
First Premium for machine work.

Vermont State Fair.
First Premium for family machine.
First Premium for manufacturing machine.
First Premium for machine work.

Iowa State Fair.