The Pittsburgh Post.

JAMES P. BARR, Editor and Proprietor. FRIDA MORNING, DECEMBER 4, 1863. ESTABLISHED 1842.

Medical.

Dr. Hoofland's

GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON, Philadelphia, Penna.,

IS NOT A

BAR ROOM DRINK,

OR A

SUBSTITUTE FOR RUM,

OR AN

Intoxicating Beverage.

BUT A HIGHLY CONCENTRATED

Vegetable Extract.

A PURE TONIC.

Free from Alcoholic Stimulants or Injurious Drugs.

AND WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

Liver Complaint,

Dyspepsia and Jaundice

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF Chronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach.

Observe the Following Symptoms Resulting From Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS WILL GIVE YOU A GOOD APPETITE, STRONG NERVES, HEALTHY NERVES, STEADY NERVES, BRISK FEELINGS, HEALTHY FEELINGS,

A GOOD CONSTITUTION, A STRONG CONSTITUTION, A HEALTHY CONSTITUTION, A SOUND CONSTITUTION

WILL MAKE THE WEAK — STRONG, WILL MAKE THE DELICATE — HEARTY, WILL MAKE THE THIN — STOUT, WILL MAKE THE DEPRESSED — LIVELY, WILL MAKE THE SALLOW COMPLEXION — CLEAR, WILL MAKE THE DULL EYE — CLEAR & BRIGHT

Will prove a blessing in

EVERY FAMILY.

Can be used with perfect safety by MALE OR FEMALE, OLD OR YOUNG.

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 or Coriander Seed.

This class of Bitters has caused and will continue to cause, as 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 all the horrors attendant upon a drunkard's life and death. **Beware of them.**

For those who desire and **will have** *a Liquor Bitters, we publish the following receipt. Get* **One Bottle 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 excellence any of the numerous Liquor Bitters in the market, and will* **cost much less.** *You will have all the virtues of* **Hoofland's Bitters** *in connection with a* **good** *article of Liquor, and a much less price than these inferior preparations will cost you.*

DELICATE CHILDREN,

Those suffering from MARASMUS, wasting away, with scarcely any flesh on their bones, are cured in a very short time; one bottle in such cases, will have a most surprising effect.

DEBILITY.

Resulting from fevers of any kind—These Bitters will renew your strength in a very short time.

FEVER AND AGUE.

The chills will not return if these Bitters are used. No person in a Fever and Ague District should be without them.

From Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.

Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent Medicines in general, through distrust of their ingredients and effects; I yet know of no sufficient reason why a man may not testify to the benefits he believes himself to have received from any simple preparation, in the hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit of others.

I do this more readily in regard to Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, of this city, because I was prejudiced against them for many years, under the impression that they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture. I am indebted to my friend Robert Shoemaker, Esq., for the removal of this prejudice by proper tests, and for encouragement to try them, when suffering from great and long continued debility. The use of three bottles of these Bitters, at the beginning of the present year, was followed by evident relief, and restoration to a degree of bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt for six months before, and had almost despaired of regaining. I therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to the use of them.

PHILADELPHIA, June 23, 1862. J. NEWTON BROWN.

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. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bitters were freely used among our soldiers hundreds of lives might be saved, that otherwise would be lost.

The proprietors are daily receiving thankful letters from sufferers in the army and hospitals, who have been restored to health by the use of these Bitters sent to them by their friends.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

See that the Signature of "C. M. JACKSON" is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle.

PRICES.

Large size $1.00 per Bottle, or Half Doz. $5.00
Medium size 75 " or Half Doz. $4.00

The Large Size, on account of the quantity the Bottles hold, are much the cheaper.

Should your nearest druggist not have the article, 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. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JONES & EVANS,

(Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.,) Proprietors.

FOR SALE by Druggists and dealers in every town in the United States. no18,dawlw

Medical.

Great Discovery.

KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON,

FOR THE CURE OF

Weak Stomachs, General Debility, Indigestion, Disease of the Nervous System, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a Tonic.

THIS WINE INCLUDES THE MOST agreeable and efficient Salt of Iron we possess; Citrate of Magnesia Oxide combined with the most energetic of vegetable tonics, Yellow Peruvian Bark. The effect in many cases of debility, loss of appetite, and general prostrations, of an efficient Salt of Iron, combined with our valuable Nerve Tonic, is most happy. It augments the appetite, raises the pulse, takes of muscular flabbiness, removes the pallor of debility, and gives a florid vigor to the countenance.

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, try

KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON.

This truly valuable Tonic has been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community, that it is now deemed indispensible as a Tonic Medicine. It cost but little, gives tone to the stomach, renovates the system and prolongs life. I now only ask a trial of this valuable tonic.

Counterfeits.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS—AS KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON is the only sure and effectual remedy in the known world for the permanent cure of *Dyspepsia and Debility*, and as there are a number of imitations offered to the public, we would caution the community to purchase none but the genuine article, manufactured by S. A. KUNKEL, and his stamp on the top of the cork of every bottle. The fact that others are attempting to imitate this valuable remedy, proves its worth and speaks volumes in its favor.

The BITTER WINE OF IRON is put up in

75 CENTS and $1,00 BOTTLES,

And sold by all respectable Druggists throughout the country. Be particular that every bottle bears the *fac-simile* of the proprietor's signature.

GENERAL DEPOT.

No. 118 Market st., Harrisburg, Pa.

For sale by Dr. KEYSER, Agent,

140 WOOD STREET.

oct6-6md

MEDICAL CARD

F. X. DEROLETTE, M. D.,

From the Medical Faculty of Paris, France, Ex Intern (Resident) Physician of Hotel Dieu, Charity Hospitals, &c. Date of Diploma 1838.

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

OFFICE 57 GRANT STREET, St. Nicholas Building. se8

TO THE PUBLIC.

ESPECIALLY THE IGNORANT AND misled portion of all denominations

Treat Secret and Delicate Disorders, Self-Abuse,

And Diseases or mutations common and incident to youths of both sexes and adults married or single. BEWARE OF BRANSTRUP! Public! on the fact, of his doing so, the ignorant and falsely modest are drendfully shocked, and think it a great sin to be very immoral and for contamination and corruption among their wives, promising sons and daughters. Then family physicians should be cautious to keep them in ignorance that they do the same as Branstrup, (except publishing) lest a lucrative practice might be lost to them among simpleminded, falsely modest and unreasoning people. Reasons and with companie society, intelligence, sense, &c., to dollars and cents, mysteriously meanly or illgotten. It is to publicity, however, that numerous parents 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. BRANSTRUP, beside many before and after marriage through him have been saved much suffering, anxiety, mortification, &c. Spermatorrhea or nocturnal emissions, are completely cured in a very short space of time by his new remedies, which are peculiarly his own. They are compounded from the Vegetable Kingdom, having seen the failure of the mercurial treatment, he has abandoned it and substituted the vegetable. Female diseases are treated with marked success—having had over forty years (40) experience in their treatment in hospitals of both the Old World and in the United States, leads him to say to all with a fair trial, health and happiness will again bloom on the now—pale cheek. Trifle no longer with mercenary quacks, but come and be cured. Consumption and all its kindred diseases, of which so many annually fill our countries, can now be relieved, providing they attend to it in time. Full particulars can be had of my treatment by procuring a copy of the Medical Adviser, which is given gratis to all that apply. Having the advantage of over forty years experience and observation, consequently, he has superior skill in the treatment of special diseases, and who is daily consulted by the profession, as well as recommended by respectable citizens, publishers, proprietors of hotels, &c. Office, 85 Smithfield street, near Diamond street. Private communications from all parts of the Union strictly attended to. Direct to BOX 300, Pittsburgh Post Office.

10,000,000 SAVED.

GLEASON'S

KEROSENE CRATER

WILL WARM FOOD FOR THE BABY, heat water or steep herbs, &c., for the sick; make warm water for shaving or body, cook a few oysters, boil or fry eggs, make tea and coffee, toast bread, &c., &c., in less time and expense than by any other means known. Used on any lamp without obscuring the light. Price 25 cents by mail postage paid, 50 cents.

Also a Patent Lighter for lighting lamps without removing the chimney. For sale wholesale and retail by

WELDON & KELLY,

oct5 146 Wood st., agents for the manufacturers

LAKE SUPERIOR COPPER MINES.

—AND—

SMELTING WORKS.

Park, M'Curdy & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Sheath, Braziers' and Best Copper, Pressed Copper Bottoms, Raised Still Bottoms, Shelter Boilers, &c. Also importers and dealers in Metals, Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, Wire, &c.

Constantly on hand, Tinmens' Machines and Tools. Warehouse, No. 149 FIRST and 120 SECOND STREETS, Pittsburgh Pa.

Special orders for Copper cut to any desired pattern. oct21-lyd&w

BARGAINS

IN

CARPETS.

JUST OPENED AT

M. CALLUM'S

87 FOURTH STREET.

A large assortment, which will be sold at a very great reduction from late prices. au10

TO BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS.

WE ARE NOW MANUFACTURING a superior article of

LIME,

which we are prepared to deliver from our COAL YARD, 500 LIBERTY STREET.

Best quality of

FAMILY COAL,

Always on hand as usual.

my28 DICKSON, STEWART & CO.

CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

FOERSTER & SCHWARZ,

No. 164 Smithfield Street, above 6th.

A splendid assortment of

Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, and Window Shades

Of all descriptions and at the lowest prices. no12-ly

CHEAP WALL PAPERS—BEAUTIful Wall Paper still selling at 15 cents, for sale by W. P. MARSHALL, 87 Wood st. oct20

Medical.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.

"GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY."

HARVEY'S CHRONO THERMAL

FEMALE PILLS

HAVE NEVER YET FAILED (WHEN the directions have been strictly followed,) in removing difficulties arising from

OBSTRUCTION, OR STOPPAGE OF NATURE

Or in restoring the system to perfect health when suffering from Spinal Affections, Prolapsus Uteri, the Whites, or other weaknesses of the Uterine Organs. The Pills are perfectly harmless on the constitution, and may be taken by the most delicate females without causing distress; at the same time

THEY ACT AS A CHARM,

By strengthening, invigorating, and restoring the system to a healthy condition, and by bringing on the monthly period with regularity, no matter from what cause the obstruction may arise. They should, however, NOT be taken the first three or four months of pregnancy, though safe at any other time, as miscarriage would be the result.

Each box contains 60 Pills, PRICE, ONE DOLLAR.

DR. HARVEY'S TREATISE

On Diseases of Females, Pregnancy, Miscarriage, Barrenness, Sterility, Reproduction, and Abuses of Nature, and emphatically the LADIES' PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER, a pamphlet of 70 pages, sent free to any address. Six cents required to pay postage.

The Pills and Book will be sent by mail, confidentially, when desired, SECURELY SEALED, and prepaid on receipt of money by

J. BRYAN, M. D., General Agent,

No. 70 Cedar street, New York.

Joseph Fleming, Druggist, corner of the Diamond and Market st., agent for Pittsburgh. no6-m&w&w

MANHOOD;

HOW LOST! HOW RESTORED!

Just Published, in a sealed envelope. Price 6 cts.

A LECTURE ON THE NATURE, treatment and radical cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy and fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, resulting from self-abuse, &c., by ROBT. J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the *Green Book*, &c.

"A Boon to Thousands of Sufferers."

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope to any address, *post-paid* on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps by DR. CH. J. C. KLINE, 127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box, 4586.

se16-3m-d&w.

A CANDID STATEMENT.—YOU CAN procure the genuine Venitian Liniment, this chronic rheumatism, colic, groups and pains in the limbs. We advise every one to give it a trial. The expense is a mere trifle—25 cents—and we are confident no person will after be without it. Every family should have a bottle in the house in case of sudden accidents, such as cuts, burns, scalds, &c., its pain relieving qualities are marvelous. As for rheumatism it has saved hundreds; we have the certificates to prove it. Office, 165 Cortlandt street, New York.

Sold by all Druggists, and by Thomas Redpath, Diamond alley, Pittsburgh, Pa. no29

HOUSEKEEPERS

FURNISHING STORE.

GOODS FOR THE KITCHEN.

Tin Ware	Brushes
Wooden Ware	Baskets
Spice Boxes	Jelly Moulds
Cup Tubs	Wash Basins
Straw Cutter	Cup Mops
Hair Sieve	Mote Frames
Chamois Skins	Knife Washers
Skewers	Basting Spoon
Gridirons	Coffee Mills
Lemon Squeezers	Wash Boards
Stew Pans	Sauce Pans
Waffle Irons	Bird Roasters
Fish Kettle	Fry Pans
Ham Boilers	Farina Boilers
Graters	Egg Beaters
Larding Needles	Flour Pails
Pudding Pans	Water Filterers
Bread Pans	Pie Plates
Butter Ladles	Clothes Wringers
Iron Holders	Wooden Spoons
Step Ladders	Butter Prints
Keelers	Wash Tubs
Clothes Lines	Soap Cups
Scales	Toast Forks
Cooks Knives	Sad Irons
Bread Boxes	Meat Presses
Scoops	Cake Boxes, &c., &c.

FOR THE DINING ROOM.

SILVER PLATED.

Castors	Call Bells
Syrup Jugs	Nut Picks
Cake Baskets	Fish Knives
Cream Ladles	Ice Cream Knives
Salt Stands	Napkin Rings
Fruit Stands	Cake Baskets
Butter Knives	Forks and Spoons
Soup Ladles	Oyster Ladles
Gravy Ladles	Sugar Spoons
Children's Cups	Mustard Spoons
Round & Oval Salvers	Ice Pitchers
Bouquet Stands	Goblets

CUTLERY.

Ivory Handled Knives	Carvers
Cocoa do do	Forks
Stag do do	Square Waiters
English Tea Trays	Crumb Brushes
Fork & Spoon Trays	Crumb Trays
Dish Covers	Chafing Dishes
Hash Dishes	Coffee Diggins
Wine Strainers	Coffee Cafeters
Spirit Coffee Pots	Nut Crackers
Table Mats	Round Waiters
Bread Baskets	Cork Screws
Wine Coolers	Knife Sharpeners
Refrigerators	Water Coolers, &c.

FOR THE CHAMBER.

Toilet Jars	Water Carriers
Foot Baths	Chamber Buckets
Infant's Baths	Bowls and Pitchers
Matress Brushes	Gas Shades
Shaving Attnas	Nursery Shades
Brass Match Holders	do Lamps
Flower Stands	Globes Whisks
Nursery Refrigerators	do Hampers
Wax Taper	Night Lights.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Library Steps	Door Mats
Vienna Fish Globes	Vestas
Bird Cages	Meat Safes
Vinegrets	Pocket Knives
Card de Visite Frames	Flasks
Camp Knives	Camp Portfolios.

And everything pertaining to a well appointed Household.

To be obtained at reasonable prices at the NEW STORE of

KAY & RICHARDS

NO. 30 FIFTH STREET.

First door below the Exchange Bank.

All goods delivered free of charge in the city, Allegheny, Birmingham, Manchester, Duquesne, Lorenzo, etc. ap15-1ydw

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 at the English Exhibition, as the most useful for purposes on exhibition. Our lighted Machine guaranteed to make perfect work on the lightest and heaviest fabrics.

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

A. M. McGREGOR,

my2xd3taw:1y Agent.

STEAM WAGON WORK.

ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER

WAGONS,
CARTS,
WHEELBARROWS,
STORE TRUCKS,
HAY AND STRAW CUTTERS,

C. COLEMAN,

oct7-1yd Marion Avenue, Allegheny City.

J. DUNLEVY,

NO. 4 DIAMOND,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

my2:1ydaw

SAVE YOUR GAS BY USING GLEASON'S Anti-Flickering, American and Imperial Gas Burners, a sure saving of twenty-five per cent. The Anti-Flickering is just the thing for the Office. Call and see them burn at the Gas Fitting and Plumbing Establishment of

WELDON & KELLY,

no4 164 Wood street.

VENISON—2 SADDLES VENISON—just rec'd and for sale by FETZER & ARMSTRONG, oct8 corner Market and First streets.

Banking Houses.

1ST NATIONAL BANK

OF PITTSBURGH.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,
Washington City, Aug. 5th, 1863.

WHEREAS, By satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PITTSBURGH, in the County of Allegheny and State of Pennsylvania has been duly organized under and according to the requirements of the Act of Congress, entitled "an Act to provide a National Currency, secured by a pledge of United States Stocks, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved February 25th, 1863; and has complied with all the provisions of said act required to be complied with before commencing the business of Banking,

NOW, THEREFORE, I, Hugh McCulloch, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that the said 1ST NATIONAL BANK OF PITTSBURGH, county of Allegheny and State of Pennsylvania, is authorized to commence the business of Banking under the Act aforesaid.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office, this 5th day of August, 1863.

HUGH McCULLOCH,
Comptroller of the Currency.

The First National Bank of Pittsburgh, Pa.,

LATE PITTSBURGH TRUST COMPANY.

Capital $400,000, with privilege to increase to $1,000,000.

The Pittsburgh Trust Company having organized under the act to provide a National Currency, under the title of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PITTSBURGH, would respectfully offer their services for the collection of Notes, Drafts, Bills of Exchange, &c., receive money on deposit, buy and sell Exchange on all parts of the country.

The stock which [illegible] ended the Pittsburgh Trust Company since its organization in 1852, will we believe a sufficient guarantee that business entrusted to the [illegible] association will receive the same prompt [illegible]

Having every [illegible] correspondence with Banks and Bankers throughout the country, we believe we can offer [illegible] facilities to those who do business with us.

The business will be conducted by the same officers as at present:

DIRECTORS:

James Laughlin, Wm. K. Nimick,
Robert Hays, Alexander Speer,
Thomas Bell, Francis G. Bailey,
Thos. Lightman, Alex. Bradley,
Samuel Rea.

JAMES LAUGHLIN, President
JOHN D. SCULLY, Cashier.

Augmsth, 1863:d&wtf.

W. J. KONTZ..... PH. R. MERTZ.

KUNTZ & MERTZ,

BANKERS,

No 118 Wood St., Second door above Fifth Street,

DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND Domestic Exchange, Coin, Bank Notes, and Government Securities. Collections promptly attended to. ap11

GOLD, SILVER, DEMAND NOTES, Certificates of Indebtedness, Quartermaster's Certificates.

7 3-10 Bonds and Coupons,

[illegible] bought and sold for cash [illegible] on [illegible] through us. [illegible]

W. A. WILLIAMS & CO.,

[illegible] Wood street, corner of Third st.

AMERICAN HOUSE,

[illegible] centrally located, and easy of access to all parts of the routes of travel. It contains all the modern improvements, and every convenience for the comfort and accommodation of the travelling public. The sleeping rooms are large and well ventilated; the suites of rooms are well arranged, and completely furnished for families and large travelling parties, and the house will continue to be kept as a first-class Hotel in every respect.

Telegraph in the house to all parts of the country.

HENRY RICE, Proprietor.

Boston, Sept. 1863. se12-6md

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 button-hole and 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.
First Premium for family machine.
First Premium for manufacturing machine.
First Premium for machine work.

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

Indiana State Fair.
First Premium for machine for all purposes.
First Premium for machine work.

Illinois State Fair.
First Premium for machine for all purposes.
First Premium for machine work.

Kentucky State Fair.
First Premium for machine for all purposes.
First Premium for machine work.

Pennsylvania State Fair.
First Premium for manufacturing machine.
First Premium for beautiful machine work.

Ohio State Fair.
First Premium for machine work.

And the following County Fairs:

Chittenden Co. (Vt.) Agricultural Society.
First Premium for family sewing machine.
First Premium for manufacturing machine.
First Premium for machine work.

Champlain Valley (Vt.) Agricultural Society.
First Premium for family machine.
First Premium for manufacturing machine.
First Premium for machine work.

Hampden Co. (Mass.) Agricultural Society.
Diploma for family machine.
Diploma for machine work.

Franklin Co. (N. Y.) Fair.
First Premium for family machine.
First Premium for manufacturing machine.

Queen's Co. (N. Y.) Agricultural Society.
First Premium for family machine.

Washington Co. (N. Y.) Fair.
First Premium for family machine.

Saratoga Co. (N. Y.) Fair.
First Premium for family machine.

Mechanics Institute (Pa.) Fair.
First Premium for machine for all purposes.
First Premium for machine work.

The above comprises all the fairs at which the GROVER & BAKER MACHINES were exhibited this year. At nearly all of them the leading Sewing Machines were in competition.

The work made upon the Grover & Baker Sewing machine has received the First Premium at every State Fair in the United States where it has been exhibited to this date.

Sales Rooms, No. 18 FIFTH ST. Pittsburg, Pa.

oct28:2mdaw A. F. CHATONEY, Agent.

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW SHOES

AT DIFFENBACHER'S,

NO. 15 FIFTH STREET,

embracing Gent's, Ladies, Misses and Children's wear in great variety. se11

JUST RECEIVED—

Laird's Bloom of Youth for the complexion and skin.
Drake's genuine Plantation Bitters.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla.
Mrs. Allen's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsam.
Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial.
Hagan's Magnolia Balm.
Sterling Ambrosia for the Hair.
Holloway's Family Medicines.
Lindsey's Improved Blood Searcher.
All of Dr. Jayne's Family Medicines.
Pure Glycerine and Hoyer soaps.
Glycerine Cream and Cold Cream, for chapped hands, face, &c., at

GEO. A. KELLY'S
Wholesale and Retail Drug Store,
oc24 No. 69 Federal st., Allegheny.

REMOVAL OF LIVERY STABLE. The undersigned having removed his Livery Stable from the rear of the Scott House, to near the corner of First and Smithfield street, W. C. Conn's old stand, is prepared to furnish carriages, buggies, and saddle horses upon the shortest notice. Also horses kept at livery at reasonable rates. Undertaking and all arrangements for funerals will receive his special attention.

NEAL BRICKLAND.

DAILY POST.

DAILY POST—ADVANCED RATES.

One year, by mail	$8 00
Six months "	4 25
Three " "	2 10
One " "	70
One week, delivered in the city	18
Single copies	3
To agents per hundred	2 00

THE RECTOR'S DAUGHTER.

BY KATE STANLEY.

It was a cold night. The library shutters rattled so as to make us nervous; but we pressed the strong iron bars over them, and we could listen to the wind with less disturbance. Now and then it would go out in a mad shriek upon the night watches, like the wail of a mother over a lost child—that wail of a crushed hope. Faintly at first, as if the weeper dared not to weep aloud, then more distinct, until it swelled into a thrilling wail that made one start with fright, and then it would die away faintly, as if heart were breaking and life had departed with the last notes of that sad, plaintive voice.

There is an old tree above the wing that contains the library, and we—that is, Willis and I—could hear it tussling with that mad wind, like a human being struggling with some bitter foe. We had listened to it an hour or more in perfect silence. I was reading by the firelight, and paused to listen, when it ceased. I looked for my companion; he stood by the window which overlooked the village road. He had opened one of the shutters and was gazing out into the night.

"There he goes—the spirit of the storm."

As he spoke there was a bright flash of lightning, and I stood by his side, watching the village road. It was a quick, anxious glance, yet I saw a black horse and his rider dash madly over the old bridge, and the next moment they were lost in the darkness. Then followed a crash of thunder that shook the earth itself, and then went rolling away among the mountains; now louder, echoing from some cliff or mooring, through some far-off glen, until it died away, and stillness ensued, more sublime than the voice that preceded it.

"Did you know Aline Thomas? She grew up while you were away. She was beautiful, proudly beautiful, with her dark, mournful eyes and pale features, and her form—it was so light and graceful. And very kind and gentle, too, was Aline—ever by the sick couch of some poor stranger, or aiding the poor stranger on his lone pilgrimage. I verily believe there was not one sad man who did not dream of her when he dreamed of angels in Heaven. Never was there one more beautiful than Aline—none, save one."

Willis paused for an instant as he uttered that last sentence, and I saw a shade of suppressed grief pass, like a cloud in a swift wind, across his face. I knew that he stood in the presence of a holy vision. And, as the past went before him with stately tread and solemn mien—as the loved past ever goes before us in these dream. He remembered the story he was telling no longer. He remembered only that vision. Long years since he had buried it out of his sight. He heard the wind no longer; he heard only that low voice, now musical with laughter, now with song.

As a natural consequence of her position—for she was the rector's daughter—and her singular beauty—Aline Thomas was sometimes imperious and proud. She did not attempt to conceal her dislike for some of the forward who pressed their attentions upon her, or her displeasure at an ill-expressed or too open a compliment. How it was I know not; perchance his silent admiration was better suited to her taste; perchance from the natural kindness of her heart, that led her to see the loneliness of his, and to compassionate the nervous humor with which her presence inspired him; for these or other reasons she soon distinguished Oscar Lyle, and showed pleasure in conversing with him. They were young, then, very young, yet ever after Oscar Lyle was her favorite.

You might see them any summer evening, sitting side by side in the red twilight, talking as familiarly as brother and sister of the future, and of the past as well. And then there was Aline's father, a strong, fine looking man, and good old Major Grayson, who used to "drop in" of an evening for pleasant converse. Those were sacred hours for those two young hearts; yet, alas! the past never comes back again, save in memory—then only to pain us with sad regrets of dark hours for some unkindly spoken word.

Sitting there, in the old village church, in the red light that fell through the stained glass windows, even then he felt angels must be like Aline Thomas, who, with meek and reverent face, listened to the words of the good old rector as it is, but as it seemed.

How strange our childhood shadows forth our life! It was May day, and Aline was to be queen. As they stole out through the old wicket, Lyle placed a wreath of flowers upon her white brow, tied with a broad white ribbon. How Aline thanked him with her smiles! and they were merry with their dance and with their song, until the young squire came. He was a young lad, no older than Oscar Lyle, but proud and self-willed. And he must kiss the queen forsooth! and Aline blushed, drew back, until Oscar came to the rescue. There was a quick movement of the youth's arm, and Walter Grayson fell like a log at his feet; while Aline, weeping and trembling, tore the wreath from her forehead, and would sing no more that day.

Nearly a week after that, Oscar Lyle visited the parsonage, and they told him Aline was unwell. He paused a moment, and his cheek paled. Then, pushing the terrified servant aside, he hastened to the drawing-room. She lay half reclining upon a rich velvet couch, looking wildly lovely in a dress of pure white muslin; yet her face wore a deeper shade of pensiveness than was its wont, and she turned not to meet him when he entered the room.

"Alice!" he gasped, springing to her side.

She glanced up—he knew all then; the stained border of her head dress—it was his gift—Walter Grayson's.

"It were no fault of mine, Oscar, if I turn from thee," she said. "He is my father, and it is his wish; he is all the friend I have in this wide world, but you, Oscar. And you will be my friend, my brother in this dark hour. You will forgive, me Oscar?" And she laid her hand upon his arm, and raised those large, pleading blue eyes to his. "You will forgive me, Oscar?"

"May God forgive thee, Aline—I never can." He turned away, and Alire Thomas was alone. The rector met him in the hall. "Aline told you?" he said inquiringly; "yet blame her not, for it is better thus. You are poor now, Oscar;" and a bitter smile wreathed his lips as he turned away.

"I am poor now, Mr. Thomas; yet you shall feel proud to call me friend." Oscar Lyle turned away as he spoke, and when he left the parsonage, there was another green grave in his memory, and another loved form had been buried in a lone spot in his heart. Aline Thomas was now to be a forgotten name in the future.

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It was a wild night, just such a night as this. It was the night before the trial. Yes, Mr. Thomas had been charged with a crime, by the laws of the country deemed unpardonable. A dispute had arisen between him and his son in law. Walter fell on the floor a corpse. The villagers pitied the old man; and everything that could be done was cheerfully performed. The services of the most renowned advocate had been procured; and many hoped that on the morrow, Mr. Thomas might throw off the chains of the convict; yet they dared not breathe that hope, it was so faint.

One heart was bleeding all alone on that wild night, in the richly furnished boudoir of that old house. The heavy drapery that fell over the large windows half concealed the slender form; yet the face was such a one as you might see in the ideal of an artist's dream. The dark, mournful eyes beamed with a tender softness, contrasting strangely with the ashy paleness of that young face, so lovely in its outlines, so beautiful in its deep grief.

"Will he come?" and the lady pressed her face hard against the damp glass, until it became clouded by her quick, fainting breath. Earnestly she listened, yet there was no answer—no sound save the rustling of the old tree against the window, and the fierce pattering of the rain against the glass. Still, her face was pressed hard against the window-pane, and the pale features were lit by a wild, intense excitement. Yet, she could see nothing—nothing, only that gaunt old sentinel by the window, its huge form blackened by approaching night, and the long, brick wing looking dark and shadowy in the deepening gloom. Fainter and more shadowy became the objects to her view, and the rain beat more faintly against the window pane.

She drew back with a cold shudder, and allowed the rich drapery to fall back to its place, while she sunk deeper and deeper amid the rich pile of cushions; and a bright smile—that smile—flitted over that pale face. She was in dream land. Oscar Lyle again stood by her side, leaning against the chancel rails in the old village church, listening to the voice of the good rector; again she wandered through the old wood, visited Fairy Knoll, and their old haunts again, and wove those wild forest flowers into bright wreaths, sitting there on the old stone bench, in the pale moonlight, with the church-spire in the distance. She dreamed, and the smile of trusting faith stole over that pale face, like a ray of sunlight over a summer cloud. She thought he was doubting her constancy, and she lisped a wild, fervent reply—

"Oscar, do you doubt me?"

Again she was clasped to that manly breast, and a [illegible] was passed. She started. The bright dream had gone! and gazed out into the night; yet, she could discern nothing, only a dark shadow, as it now and then swept past the window. It was the old tree. The rain still beat fiercely against the window panes, and she could hear a faint, mournful, dismal sound, like the rattling of hail—it was the rain dripping in the court below.

She sprang from the window and turned to a marble-topped table. A small lamp of frosted silver was burning upon it; and near it stood a tiny bell of silver. She grasped it with an impatient motion, rung it sharply, and then sunk back upon the couch, the shadows deepening upon her pale face. The clear, silvery chimes sounded coldly through those spacious chambers, and soon a servant entered the room. Yet you could not hear the fall of footsteps, so heavy were those rich carpets, for your feet would sink down into them as if in a bed of clover.

"John, has he come?" and she bent eagerly forward, one white hand clutching the heavy folds of the drapery.

"He waits below in the vestibule, ma'am."

"And is it he?" and her form trembled with excitement, while her heart beat wildly, and her dark eyes shone with a half maddened light.

"It is the barrister, ma'am."

"You are sure, it is he, John?"

"I am, ma'am."

"Ah, how kind—and in such a storm." A moisture gathered in those large, dark eyes, and she sank into a half unconscious dream.

"Did you tell him, John?" and she started from the apathy into which she had fallen.

"I told him nothing."

"It is well, then; the hour?"

"It is past midnight."

"So late! and I have been musing here so long, and of him." She checked herself, a deep blue suffusing her cheek.

"You may show him in, John," and she sank back upon the couch, the white drapery clutched convulsively in the jeweled hand.

A shadow fell over the carpet, and the noble form of the advocate stole into the room. He rested one arm upon the marble mantel, and stood gazing upon the beautiful being before him, a bitter smile resting upon his fine features. "Aline!" broke in a soft whisper from his lips.

"Oscar!"

She sprang forward, murmuring that dear name, and would have thrown herself into his arms, but he waved her back with a proud gesture, and stood silent, with that haughty smile still resting upon his pale features. She had sunk back upon the couch, trembling like a wounded dove, or like a bright flower, blighted by the cold winter wind—an earnest, pleading prayer beaming from those dark eyes.

Oscar! Oscar! spare me! I am wretched! I am punished! Spare me! spare me! I repent! He is dead—he for whom I left you. Oh! it was a solitary fault! Bitterly, oh! how bitterly atoned for!"

"Oh, save me! save me!" she cried, interrupting him, and stretching out her arms in supplication. "Let me know that you are my friend in this dark hour, and that you forgive me, Oscar."

"Aline, I am, as ever thy friend."

"And will you save him—my father?"

"If God's will permits."

"May heaven bless you."

"Aline,"—and the same cold smile wreathed his lips—"I was young when I first met you at the parsonage, and I thought no love like thine; you were my angel. Yet, when I learned that wrong, my heart was crushed; yet in that dark hour, I found a friend—my mother; and on her I lavished all my young affections. When poor, she shared my poverty, and cheered me on to brighter days. I became wealthy, and she smiled upon my home, sharing my weal