political advantage. The reader will understand that we refer to the following note which he wrote on arriving in Washington to take his seat in the Peace Conference:

WASHINGTON, FEB. 9, 1861.

DEAR SIR: Thanks for your note and explanation of that vote. It may be useful. There is a greater disposition to compromise than I like to see. But I hope the best. Half a dozen of the Border State gentlemen have been in our room to-night—Etherridge and Stokes, of Tennessee, Adams and Bristow of Kentucky, Gilmer, of North Carolina, and others. *I wholly sympathize with them, but see no reason why we should sacrifice permanently a large power to help them; for the purpose of gaining temporarily a little one.*

When, therefore, Mr. Chase and his political friends sought to postpone the deliberations of the Peace Conference by proposing to remit all outstanding questions to the umpirage of a National Convention, we did not so much oppose the *substance* as the opportunity and the *animus* of the proposition. We are glad to believe that it was supported by some in good faith; but we could not for this reason lower our views to take in only the party aspect of the question when we were more concerned to preserve the Union from division than the Republican party from rupture. The political leaders who, after deliberately weighing the integrity of the Union in one scale and the integrity of their party in the other, deliberately struck the balance in favor of the latter, were not the men whose lead we cared to follow, especially when there were so many patriotic Republicans who set us a different example.

Vivid Description of Guerrilla Warfare on the Mississippi.

In a letter to the Detroit *Tribune* we find the following:

You have heard of the guerrillas. I have *seen* them. Shall I undertake to tell you how a man feels when on the point of becoming their prey?

On the 10th instant I was traveling up the Mississippi on the steamer Empress. I was sitting in my room eating a bit of a watermelon, when I heard a sudden crash like the falling of a heavy box in the bow of the boat. At the next breath were half a dozen similar sounds, and I then saw people running through the cabin uttering a variety of exclamations. I saw General McNeil buckling on his sword, running to and fro and giving orders. Some were on their hands and knees, crawling along the floor, and some were lying still and low. It did not take me long to decide what kind of a scrape we had got into. Of course, having no command or responsibility except for myself, I lay down, too—humbly, flat on the floor—only I took care to lie *endwise* toward the danger, instead of sidewise as all the rest seemed to be doing. Bang! bang! crash! crash! rattle! rattle! came the sounds. It was artillery and infantry. At times, when a shell exploded inside the boat, it made the whole structure tremble. Bang! bang! when would they stop! Shall we not soon be past this danger? Alas, no— the shots strike thicker and faster. The cabin is full of splinters. This is a dangerous place, and yet we are just opposite the battery; Hark! the whistle blows! The boat is going to land. The bell rings. We are sinking or burning, or what is worse, have surrendered. Here is room for unpleasant reflections. No, the firing does not cease and the engine works again. Thank God! it works more vigorously than it did a moment ago. But the projectiles strike us like hail. The bullets pop through her like beetles through my study on a sultry summer evening. Can't I get a safer place? The women are huddling together, some fainting and some screaming—though others are behaving themselves courageously. Crash! goes a shell through the whole length of the cabin. Let me find a safer place. The firing is now in the rear. I go into the kitchen. Here is the range—and here is the wheel-house. Better protection than nothing. Pop! pop! pop comes the solid balls. Bang! go the shells as they explode inside the boat. There is no time to consider. I compose myself in the dirt on the kitchen floor. The good boat keeps up some headway—though slow. We are past the battery. Whirr! whirr! I have heard descriptions of that sound from our brave soldiers, but never before had the pleasure of hearing the sound. It repeats itself every half second—whir-r-!—right along side of where I am now standing. Whir-r-r! another strikes in the water, and another. Now a shell explodes in the air, and the water leaps up in a half-dozen jets. We must be getting out of range; thank God. And there is the smoke of a gunboat steaming down to meet us. Our steam is out. Our boiler is disabled. We are scarcely moving. We are falling behind. The current will carry us in a few minutes directly into the jaws of that battery again. Yes; it is a gunboat, and not a black tug. The unoffending will have an avenger. But how slow she comes. Bang! whir-r-r! The battery again! No. It is the gunboat sending a projectile past us down the river. Bang! bang! again and again. The women are screaming again—one or two of them I mean. They cannot be convinced that it is our dogs barking now. The gunboat has rounded under our stern, and the boom of her guns comes in our cabin window. The women actually feel the concussion and think they are hit.

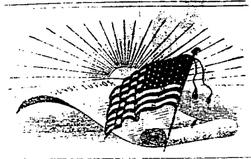
But the danger is now past. We are tied fast to the gunboat and towed to the opposite bank.

Terrible Affray.

Yesterday morning a train left Washington with about six hundred soldiers, of different regiments, on their way to join Sheridan's command at Harper's Ferry. While at Beltsville, where a detachment of the Veteran Reserve Corps is on duty, the train switched off, and the soldiers amused themselves by throwing apples at the Veteran Reserve Guard, and applied to them epithets indicating their being "Home Guards," afraid to fight, &c. This irritated the guard, and a Sergeant in charge, whose name was understood to be Porter, picked up a musket and fired upon the train, wounding one soldier slightly, and killing Joseph Laughlin, Company E, 11th Vermont. As soon as the act of shooting was perpetrated, the soldiers got off the train and beat Sergeant Porter in a terrible manner. It was subsequently ascertained that the man killed had not thrown any apples or used any epithets. Whereupon Sergeant Porter was taken to a tree near by and allowed three minutes to say his prayers, and then bayoneted until life was extinct. The guard of which Porter had charge were unable to render him any assistance, as they were few in number. The parties who inflicted this summary punishment upon Porter were requested to take him to Baltimore and have him regularly tried; but this was refused, the soldiers preferring to take the law into their own hands. Porter, it is said, belonged to Co. D, 18th Veteran Reserve Corps. His time had expired, and he was to have been discharged yesterday.—*Baltimore Gazette, Aug. 23.*

A shocking cure is mentioned in the Williamantic Journal of a discharged soldier, named LOCKLAND BRADY, who took to drinking bad rum to excess, and died of delirium. The day he died he drank eight pails of water to quench his fiery thirst, kindled by the internal liquid that was consuming his vitals. At the time he was in this horrible state one of his children died.

The Daily Post.



PITTSBURGH:

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 27, 1864.

DEMOCRATIC PAPER
FOR THE
FALL CAMPAIGN.

THE WEEKLY POST,
FOR THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

The approaching Presidential Campaign, which will open in earnest immediately after the nominations at Chicago, is unquestionably the most important since the formation of the our Government. We intend to devote ourselves to it, with all the earnestness and vigilance we can command; and, in order that we may be able to commune with the greatest possible number of readers, we have concluded to issue the POST to clubs, during the contest, which will begin with the proceedings of the Chicago Convention, and end we trust with the joyous intelligence that VICTORY has crowned our efforts in the election of our nominees.

The price of the Campaign POST will be as cheap as we can afford to give it. Orders will be taken at the following rates, viz:

Ten copies	$ 3 00
Twenty copies	5 00
Fifty copies	10 00
One hundred copies	18 00

Letters may be addressed to the POST, corner of Wood and Fifth Streets, Pittsburgh.

APPLYING THE LASH.

The mere conception of a possible peace with the South, without slavery being absolutely eradicated and the Southern people subjugated, throws the genuine Abolitionist into fits of mortification and rage. This was strikingly exemplified in yesterday's Pittsburgh *Commercial*. That paper on a few occasions lately hinted at the propriety of our Government offering terms of peace to the rebels; on one occasion it said:

"The contest has reached a point when the North can well *afford* to make the advance—at least to let the Southern *people* know that the door of peace is wide open, and that they can pass through on terms which impose neither *hardship nor humiliation;* that if they are not restored speedily to the blessed condition of peace, it is because the desperate tyranny which is over them, closes the door, and continues the war in the face of fate."

Liberal and sensible suggestions like these have aroused the indignation of WM. M. SHINN Esq., who writes from Evergreen smartly lashing the *Commercial*, asking it "what do you mean?" and informing that sheet that peace is only "attainable through conquest" and that hostilities must go on for the extermination of "the ruling class of the South." This vigorous protest of Mr. SHINN had the desired effect in bringing the *Commercial* back to its Abolition allegiance, and it accordingly apologized in a leader which concludes in this way:

"If the columns of the *Commercial* have *seemed* to advocate "the direct offer" to Richmond to "negotiate for peace," or the doing of anything that does not contemplate the restoration of the authority of the Government over all the States, we are entirely certain they have been read not as we intended they should be."

This is drawing it as mildly as could be expected, after having suggested the propriety of our Administration offering terms of peace which would impose neither "hardship nor humiliation;" but let that pass.

The fact of Mr. SHINN writing for publication over his own name, from his seclusion at Evergreen, shows that he—a very unobtrusive gentleman—feels sensibly upon the subject on which he writes. He is an old Abolitionist, and, when some of the leaders of that party hesitated, they were encouraged by such decided men as Mr. SHINN exhibiting what they delighted in terming "back bone." There is no dodging or concealments about this class of Abolitionists; they are for increasing slaughter; with them the white population is nothing, provided its sacrifice will give freedom to the blacks. This sanguinary and brutal feeling may be the result of unusual "back bone" but it is remarkable that it never urges those who have it most to risk themselves in the slaughter which they are so eager to have prolonged.

In order to show that there is no possibility of peace, except through Southern subjugation, Mr. SHINN quotes Mr. LINCOLN'S "to whom it may concern," demanding the "abandonment of slavery," and also JEFF. DAVIS' reputed announcement of "independence or continued war." After this the writer indignantly inquires:

"Here, then, we have the controversy reduced, substantially, to a single issue, *Union or disunion!* What is left to negotiate about? *Can* ABRAHAM LINCOLN consent to *disunion? Will* JEFFERSON DAVIS return to the *Union?* Does any sane man believe that peace can be *negotiated* on either basis? Assuredly not! The rebel chief declares the sober truth, unpalatable as it may appear; there is no middle ground between disunion and subjugation. In other words, there must be, on one side or the other, *unconditional submission;* and the trial can only be by *battle.*"

The italics in this paragraph are its author's, and they look as if he thought he had made out a very strong case in favor of continued war; but when he is informed that *there is no proof* that JEFF. DAVIS ever made the remarks imputed to him, he will perceive that his position is materially impaired. JACQUES & Co's story about their interview with DAVIS upon which Mr. SHINN relies for the true feelings of the rebel chief, has already been pronounced a fabrication, even by Abolition papers, and among them the Pittsburgh *Commercial*, itself. So then Mr. SHINN'S conclusions, regarding JEFF DAVIS'S feelings, are drawn from false promises, and are not near so conclusive and emphatic as his italics would seem to indicate. The way to find out the terms upon which the rebels will return to their allegiance is quite easy and simple. Had the Administration allowed the Vice President of the rebel government to reach Washington, more than a year ago, it could have easily ascertained his chief's conditions of reunion. But, the purpose of the Administration has not been to stop the war, but to continue it, and in this it is aided and encouraged by every Abolitionist, like Mr. SHINN, in the Union. Instead of a desire for peace the struggle with them is to find pretexts for continued war. When the rebel representatives at Niagara impressed Mr. GREELEY with the belief that their Government would make peace upon easy terms, Mr. LINCOLN, in order to stop further talk upon the subject, announced "to whom it may concern," that no propositions would be entertained by him until *after* slavery was abolished throughout the South. And, in the same spirit, we see Mr. SHINN using his undoubted ability to prove that no peace is possible, save that which subjugates what he terms the "ruling classes of the South." These are but indications, however, that the Abolitionists are fearful of their inability to consummate their bloody purposes. Their teachings plunged the country in blood, and now their efforts are to keep it there; but there is a low murmuring whisper moving upon the face of the waters which will soon cry out "peace be still."

"Shall Copperheads be Punished?"

The sanguinary individual who has been threatening "to hang draw and quarter" innumerable copperheads through the editorial column of the *Gazette*, yesterday stated that there are at least a half a dozen of copperhead, papers in Western Pennsylvania which ought to be suppressed. It accordingly concluded that:

"The same course should be pursued here as in New York. GEN. ROWLEY has as much power as GEN. DIX; and all he has to do is to hand over the recusant editors to the civil authorities. The District Attorney will see to their prosecution, and the U. S. Court will secure them a fair trial. We venture to predict that after one or two are arrested, the offenses will cease."

If this "Mr. BLOWHARD" will be more explicit and inform GEN. ROWLEY where to lay his hand upon the half dozen in question, and volunteer his own valuable aid to assist in their arrest, it will be something like the thing; but such "Slashers and Crashers" as he haven't valor enough to attack a bull rush unless the wind is in their favor. They "blow" too much; their desire is to see visited all sorts of outrages upon their opponents, but they haven't the stuff to take part in the outrage; they merely like to see it going on.

SERIOUS RIOT IN IRELAND.—We give in our foreign extracts a brief account of a riot at Belfast, Ireland. The following article from the New York *Sun* gives some idea of its origin;

On the 8th of August one of the grandest demonstrations ever witnessed in Dublin took place in that city, to celebrate the commencement of a monument to the "immortal Liberator." Not less than fifty thousand men participated in the procession, which was invested with a national interest by the presence of delegates from every part of the country. The trades and religious societies of the city turned out in full force, with music, banners and flags, while the entire population of the city attested in all possible ways their sympathy with the procession. Nothing seems to have been wanting in order to convince the world that, after the lapse almost of a generation, Ireland still cherished the memory of the great O'Connell with a devotion that had been intensified since his death. But, four days afterwards, a very different scene transpired in the north of Ireland, on the occasion of the anniversary of the seige of Londonderry, during the civil strife between King William the Third and King James the Second.

The burning of the effigy of Daniel O'Connell by the Orangemen, was the signal for one of the annual semi-religious, semi-political riots that are a disgrace to Ireland. No circumstance of atrocity was wanting on the occasion—stones, bludgeons and guns were freely used; a nunnery was destroyed, before the military could succeed in restoring order. Which of these two occurrences more correctly represents the sentiments of the masses of the Irish people towards the memory and principles of O'Connell, it were not difficult to decide. His name is an object of veneration to the children of the generation that regarded his utterances with the deepest respect and enthusiasm. But not until a better spirit prevails that will merge all hostile religious and factious feeling into a common sentiment of nationality for the good of the entire country, will it be possible to hope for the realization of the dream of Irish independence of English rule. Much has been already accomplished in this war, but much yet remains to be done; and it is satisfactory to know that the progress already made indicates the near approach of the era so long anticipated by all who, in every country and among every people, are still devoted to Irish freedom and independence.

More Mexican than Spartan.

To judge from the general tenor of the news current from Mexico, the patriotic cause in that abandoned country has more than begun to "dwindle, peak, and pine." Maximilian is making his throne firm, and extending the clearage of submission. Several well-known generals on the Juarez side are now reported as loyalists of the Empire, and the betrayal of the Liberal cause seems to have become almost a matter of fashion. A considerable army is still attached to Juarez, which he is now endeavoring to concentrate and discipline at Monterey. This army, hungry, insubordinate and disaffected, as it is said to be, is under command of Ortega, who, in consequence of his peculiar escape from the French after his surrender at Puebla, is regarded by them as a deserter. We published lately, with some praise, a letter from Gen. Uraga, *late* commander in chief of the Liberals, refusing with great bitterness the invitation of some of his countrymen to come over to the Emperor. This letter is as it appears, more Spartan than Mexican. But a month after he wrote his indignant refusal to betray the Republic, Gen. Uraga has acceded to Maximilian, if we may credit the latest correspondence. Mexican patriotism, we fear, does not possess the heroic virtuity, for Gen. Uraga alleges in excuse that his troops were addicted to frequent mutiny. Maximilian has taken the most politic and conciliatory course to insure the Empire, by inviting all the influential men of the nation to his counsel. He is now busy in organizing an army for the Empire, out of the French force, the recusant Mexicans, and the heretofore oppressed Indians. He has also appointed a commission of sixty to examine the commercial and financial state of the country; and it is feared by the Mexican clergy that the straits of the new exchequer will compel him to ratify the Juarez confiscation of church property. Less we know of Juarez himself, whose courage and patriotism may be vindicated when the situation becomes more intelligible.

THE MORMONS IN LONDON.—The Mormons in London have been holding a series of meetings under the auspices of Brigham Young, Jr., and Orson Pratt. They have chosen Brigham Young as European President, and his father as President of the Mormons all over the world.

Correspondence of the Post.

HAMPTON ROADS, VA. Aug. 23, 1854.

Dear Sir:—The U. S. Steamer "R. R. Cuyler," left the Bermuda Islands Thursday Aug. 18th going around the Islands to the eastward and northward, and afterwards in a northwesterly direction and on Friday the appalling news was brought up that there was only seventeen tons of coal on board; which struck us all with consternation; we were then some three hundred miles east of the Gulf Stream and only one day's coal; besides we were out of the track of vessels. The order was given to get up all the wood and mix it with the coal, "Only two cords." "Get up the spare gun carriages and lumber, break it up and burn it," which was done. The next day the fuel was all gone, and the water was short! All hands fore and aft, were at once put on an allowance. The next news was "the *provisions* are getting small and beautifully less" Then the guns were dismounted and the carriages burned. It was near night and the engines just moving. "What is to be done." We could not trust to the Sails alone, for all hands would perish for want of water, or by starvation before we could make any port. "The engines must be kept going at all hazards." The poop deck was torn up and put in the fires. We had just struck the Southern edge of the gulf stream, and the Captain had hopes of only getting her half way across it. The fore-yard was sent down, dismantled and burned. The fore top sail followed; then the fore top-mast, also the main top-masts were sent down, cut up and put in the fires, which helped us till morning, when we very unexpectedly saw a sail and sent a shot across her bows, and boarded her, hoping to find her loaded with coal. She proved to be the hermaphaodite brig, Emma Dean, of Nassau, bouned to Matamoras. She had only a ton of coal and about three thousand feet of lumber which we took and settled for, to their satisfaction This supply lasted only to near the north side of the gulf stream. "What are we to do next?" A gang was sent down, with orders to knock down all the partitions, racks, rooms, and in fact *everything* that would burn. The carpenter was ordered to dismantle the ward room, take off the doors, bulk heads and everything that would make steam. Hands were ordered to cut up the bulwarks, to get up all the tarred rope of every description, and cut it up for the furnaces. Next the shrouds were cut loose and burned, then the fore and fore top stays; parties were set to work cutting off the house on the spar deck, and another party to ripping up the deck, all to make it into fuel as fast as it was possible to do, to keep up steam.

We were just leaving the gulf stream, and steering in a westerly direction. The work of destruction was still going on, when the cheering cry of "land ho" was heard from the lookout. All eyes were at once turned in the direction indicated, which proved to be "False cape," a point of land a few miles to the south of cape Henry. A schooner was in sight, and as we came up to cape Henry light, a pilot came on board and we dropped anchor in Hampton Roads on Monday afternoon with the last stick in the fire, and the crew completely worn out with excessive labor in tearing the ship to pices which was now a complete wreck—more anon. Yours truly,

ROVER.

More Trouble With Great Britain.

Lord Lyons is in receipt of complaints from the British Consuls at New York, Boston, and other ports, to the effect that English emigrants, upon the arrival in this country, are met by substitute brokers, drugged surreptitiously, enlisted, and taken to the army or naval rendezvous while in a state of stupor. Specific cases of these outrages are said to have been laid before the different consuls; and the facts have been transmitted by them to Lord Lyons to await diplomatic action. It is alleged, moreover, that in New York, Mr. Archibald, having been informed of certain outrages of this character, and hearing that the victims were on board the North Carolina, made application to Admiral Paulding to be allowed the privilege of investigating the matter on that vessel, but was peremptorily refused. It is stated here that the English Government will take a very decided tone with regard to the treatment of newly-arrived emigrants, and will insist that justice be done to British subjects. In view of the temper of Parliament on this subject, it is feared that some very grave complications may arise out of these reported outrages. The drugging of emigrants and enlisting them while in that state is said to be reduced to a perfect science.

An Outrage that Demands Punishment.

We learn that General Burbridge is making military arrests, in this city, of citizens of Kentucky, who were banished to Ohio by order, or who are here of their own free will and accord, as being citizens of the United States, they have a right to be. By what authority General Burbridge takes upon himself to thus desecrate the soil of Ohio, we do not know. But this we do know that, if there was a man of spirit and independence officiating as Governor of Ohio, he would soon know by what authority General Burbridge invades the State and kidnaps people from within her borders. This is an outrage that should not be permitted to pass unnoticed by the Press or by the people, if Governor Brough does fail in his duty. Who is General Burbridge that he can send his bayonets to Ohio, and have arrested citizens of Kentucky or any other State, who may choose to come here? If he can play the tyrant in Kentucky, is he also authorized to extend his tyranny to Ohio? We call upon the authorities to have these kidnappers arrested and tried and punished, under the criminal statute law of Ohio creating and defining that offence. If we are living under law, let us know it. If we are subjects of military power, and at the mercy of the will of one man, the sooner we know that the better.—*Cincinnati Inquirer.*

Execution of a Deserter.

Barney Gibbons, formerly a private of the 7th United States Infantry, was shot at St. Louis, on the 12th inst., for desertion while in New Mexico, in 1861.—The condemned man stoutly denied his guilt, and alleged that he was captured by the rebels. The St. Louis Union in describing his execution says:—The six soldiers, with muskets ready, were ordered to "make ready—take aim—fire," and bullets sped their way into the body of the victim. He exclaimed "oh! oh! too low!" A shudder crept over the bystanders at the horrid sight—riddled with balls, none of which had touched a vital part. A moment of suspense of agony, and the reserve of four were ordered forward, and delivered their fire. The intestines were seen to obtrude from the upper part of the abdomen, and the body shook tremendously. It was found that the wounds were still not mortal. The heavy breathing of the victim was distinctly heard. He still breathed and moved his head, after a painful suspense of some five minutes, Drs. Dudley and Youngblood, of the regular army, who were in attendance pronounced life extinct.

THE little brig Vision, bound from New York to London, was spoken on the 20th of July half way out, and supplied with provisions and water, when she continued on her voyage.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

A SARATOGA "fashion" gossiper says: "Girls, none too young to be in the nursery, make their three or four toilettes in a day." To which The Boston *Post* adds: "The little babies change oftener."

THE Harrisburg Telegraph learns that several citizens of Chambersburg have become insane on account of the loss of their entire effects by the late Rebel fire in that town. One of the number, a gentleman who had been engaged in business for years, was taken through that city a day or two ago, *en route* for one of the Eastern asylums.

AN ECCENTRIC WILL.—There lately died at Szepes Vallarya an old man of 78 years of age, whose will contained a clause leaving 10,000 cigars for those who might attend his funeral. This eccentric testator also expressed a desire that his friends should not leave the house of mourning without drinking to his memory all the wine left in his cellar. It is said that the wish of the deceased was entirely fulfilled.

THE NEW YORK PAPERS.—There is a strong probability that by the 1st of September there will be a further advance in the price of the leading daily newspapers of New York city. A concerted arrangement, with that end in view, is already under weighed, and the probable result will be, that *six* cents instead of *four* will be charged. And don't be surprised if, in the course of a brief period, one or two of the weeklies should suspend operations till this "cruel war is over." So says a New York letter writer.

NEW YORK AND THE DRAFT.—The Volunteer Committee of New York city, have reported to Governor Seymour and Major Townsend, the commissioner appointed by the Secretary of War, names of over 26,000 naval recruits obtained since the commencement of the war, which the commission will endeavor to have credited to New York. If successful the city will be saved from the draft. The Board of Supervisors have passed a resolution requesting the postponement of the draft; also for the exemption of firemen and uniformed militia.

THE N. Y. *Commercial* states: It is quite certain that the draft ordered to take place on September 5th will be commenced on that day. For some time past reasonable doubts relative to the enforcement of the President's order at the time has been entertained by the public and military men. It is the intention of the Government to commence the work on the day appointed, and prosecute its completion as speedily as possible. As stated a few days ago, the enrollment has been completed and the machinery for drafting is in working order, ready for the turning of the wheel.

THE IRON NAVY OF RUSSIA.—A St. Petersburg letter of the 25th of July says: The ironclad battery Pervenetz has returned to Cronstadt, after a successful trial on the open sea, under the direction of Rear Admiral Zikhatchoff, commander of the iron-clad squadron. Her average speed was eight and one-quarter knots per hour. On the 26th, the one-towered monitors Vestchouse and Koldouine steamer out of the military port into the eastern roadstead, and took up their station in a line with the Pervenetz, and the paddle-steamer Vladimar, which carries the flag of Rear Admiral Zikhatchoff.

THE steamship Continental, Captain Somers, arrived at the Long Dock, Jersey City, on Wednesday, having on board the 1st United States infantry regiment, from Norfolk, and bound for the frontier to engage in the war against the Indians. This regiment numbers 900 men, composed of rebel prisoners, who have taken the oath of allegiance, and enlisted in the Union army. They are under command of Colonel Diamond. The regiment was to have gone west on the Erie railway, but was detained on account of the freshet on Tuesday night carrying away some eight or ten of the railroad bridges.

EFFECT OF SUPERHEATING STEAM.—Much has been written within the last few years relative to this subject, and there can be no doubt that if superheated steam is properly used, a saving of fuel may be effected. Many of the statements furnished have made the success too great. Some time since the English Pacific mail steamers had their engines arranged to use highly superheated steam (four hundred and fifty to five hundred degrees,) and for a while the change was regarded as beneficial. It is now, however, found that this high heat is very destructive to the engines, injuring the cylinders, pistons, valve faces, and valves; and so great has this injury been found to be, that they had to take out and reduce the number of superheating tubes.

THE FLORIDA.—Yesterday intelligence was received at Lloyd's by the Ocean Gem, just arriving at Liverpool from New York, that on the 17th July, she was spoken with by the confederate cruiser Florida, Halifax, N. S., bearing N. E., about twenty-two miles. The Florida had just captured a Federal barque, a brig and a schooner. The Chamois steamer Electric Spark, captured from the Federals, was in company with the Florida. The Prospero, which arrived in the Mersey on Sunday morning from Nassau, exchanged signals with a vessel named the W. H. Clark, whose master reported (by signal that he had on board the crews of the American barque Golconda, of New Bedford, and a schooner, the number of whose name the captain of the Prospero could not make out distinctly, both vessels having been captured and destroyed by the confederate steamer Florida. The Golconda was a whaling barque, and had been at sea a considerable time, so long that she must have been almost, if not altogether, full of oil.—*Shipping Gazette. August 10.*

PROFITS OF BLOCKADE RUNNING.—The Liverpool Courier publishes some statistics in reference to the profits of blockade running. A single trip, it shows by a copy of a *bona fide* account, costs $80,205. Of this amount five thousand dollars went to the captain for one month's service, three thousand dollars for pilotage out and in, and other sums equally large to officers, engineers and others, all of whom, in view of the risks incurred, were paid the most liberal wages, even the coal heavers receiving two hundred dollars a month. Against this heavy expenditure the following is given on the credit side of the earnings:

800 bales of cotton for government	$40,000
800 bales of cotton for owners	40,000
Return freights for government	40,000
Return freights for owners	40,000
Passengers	12,000
Total	172,000

Thus, in case of a successful trip, the operators make a monthly profit of $91,735. It is to be remembered, however, that very often the vessels engaged in this business are captured at their first venture, entailing a heavy loss. Several foreign houses have been almost if not entirely ruined by their mishaps in this business.

FACTS FOR SOLDIERS.—Throughout the Indian and Crimean Campaigns, the only medicines which proved themselves able to cure the worst cases of Dysentery, Scurvy and Fever, were HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT. Therefore, let every Volunteer see that he is supplied with them. If the reader of this "notice" cannot get a box of pills or ointment from the drug store in his place, let him write to me, 80 Maiden Lane, enclosing the amount, and I will mail a box free of expense. Many dealers will not keep my medicines on hand because they cannot make as much profit as on other persons' make. 25 cents, 88 cents, and $1,40 per box or pot. au22-1wd

THE SULTAN'S IMPERISHABLE BATH BRUSH is a most ingenious and excellent article for the bath, has only to be seen to be appreciated. Call and see them at JOSEPH FLEMING'S Drug Store, corner of the Diamond and Market street, where also can be seen the largest and most complete assortment of Perfumery and fancy toilet articles in the city. Strangers visiting the city will find it to their interest to call and examine my stock

Prime Potash. Prime Potash,
Superior Soda Ash, Superior Soda Ash,
Superior Soda Ash, Superior Soda Ash,
Alcohol, Turpentine, Camphine,
Alcohol, Turpentine, Camphine,
JOSEPH FLEMING'S DRUG STORE,
Corner of the Diamond and Market street, au26

A UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.—BY what we eat, by the air we breathe, or by the water we drink, we can be made sick; or by fatigue, or from debility induced by heat, because these effects end by producing impurity of blood. To regain health we must purify the blood, by the organs of the stomach and bowels; these organs must be continued in the regular performance of that duty which nature has assigned them, and should there be any impediment, to what does experience point? TO BRANDRETH'S PILLS, which cannot injure, and which will surely restore the bowels to the regular performance of their duties.

The dyspeptic, the billious will find them a treasure of health and the same may be said to all who are sick in any way, take Brandreth's Pills and be cured.

Sold by THOMAS REDPATH, Pittsburgh, and by all respectable dealers in medicines. aug8-1yd&we

UNPRESENTABLE HEADS are in a moment beautified by the operation of

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE,

which, without the slightest trouble, imparts to the hair of the head, the whiskers, beard or moustache, any shade of brown or the most perfect black. Ladies can use it without soiling their fingers. It is the most expeditious hair dye in the world, and the only one free from every poisonous ingredient, and that contains a nourishing and emollient vegetable principle. CRISTADORO'S HAIR PRESERVATIVE, a valuable adjunct to the Dye, in dressing and promoting the growth and perfect health of the hair, and of itself, when used alone—a safe guard that protects the fibres from decay under all circumstances and under all climes.

Manufactured by J. CRISTADORO, No. 6 Astor House, New York. Sold by all Druggists. Applied by all Hair Dressers. au8-1yd&we

DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT, pint bottles at fifty cents each, for the cure of lameness, cuts, gails, colic, sprains, &c., warranted cheaper than any other. It is used by all the great horsemen on Long Island courses. It will not cure ring bone nor spavin, as there is no liniment in existance that will. What it is stated to cure it positively does. No owner of horses will be without after trying one bottle. One dose revives and often saves the life of an over-heated or driven horse. For colic and belly-ache it has never failed. Just as sure as the sun rises, just so sure is this valuable Liniment to be the Horse embrocation of the day.

Office 56 Cortlandt street, New York.

Sold by THOS. REDPATH, Pittsburgh, and all respectable Druggists. au8-1yd&we

A FACT.

Is it a Dye.

In the year 1855 Mr. Mathews first prepared the VENETIAN HAIR DYE; since that time it has been used by thousands, and in no instance has it failed to give entire satisfaction.

The VENETIAN DYE is the cheapest in the world. Its price is only Fifty cents, and each bottle contains double the quantity of dye in those usually sold for $1.

The VENETIAN DYE is warranted not to injure the hair or scalp in the slightest degree.

The VENETIAN DYE works with rapidity and certainty, the hair requiring no preparation whatever.

The VENETIAN DYE produces any shade that may be desired—one that will not fade, crock or wash out—one that is as permanent as the hair itself. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents.

A. I. MATHEWS.
General Agent, 12 Gold st., N. Y.

Also manufacturer of MATHEWS' ARNICA HAIR GLOSS, the best hair dressing in use. Price 25 cents. jan16-1yd

VENETIAN HAIR DYE, VENETIAN LINIMENT and CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE, sold at JOS. FLEMING'S DRUG STORE, Cor. of the Diamond and Market st

WE HAVE LEARNED NOT TO be astonished at anything. Years of experience and a correspondence extending throughout all the nationalities of the habitable globe have turned their theories into facts and established a basis from which we need not err. We are not surprised at such facts as the following—although the persons who write them are. We know the persons and circumstances, hence feel at liberty to indorse their statements:

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Nov. 24, 1863.

DEAR SIR:—I have been afflicted many years with severe prostrating cramps in my limbs, cold feet and hands, and a general disordered system. Physicians and medicines failed to relieve me. While visiting some friends New York who were using Plantation Bitters they prevailed upon me to try them. I commenced with a small wineglassful after dinner. Feeling better by degrees, in a few days I was astonished to find the coldness and cramps had entirely left me, and I could sleep the night through, which I had not done for years. I feel like another being. My appetite and strength have also greatly improved by the use of the Plantation Bitters.

Respectfully, JUDITH RUSSEL.

REDESBURY, WIS., Sept. 16, 1863.

"* * * I have been in the army hospital for fourteen months—speechless and nearly dead. At Alton, Ill., they gave me a bottle of Plantation Bitters. * * Three bottles restored my speech and cured me. * * C. A. FLANDERS."

The following is from the Manager of the Union Home School for the Children of Volunteers:

HAVERSTER MANSION, 67TH ST.,
New York, Aug. 2, 1863.

DR. DRAKE:—"Your wonderful Plantation Bitters have been given to some of our little children suffering from weakness and weak lungs with most happy effect. One little girl in particular, with pains in her head, loss of appetite, and daily wasting consumption, on whom all medical skill had been exhausted, has been entirely restored. We commenced with but a teaspoonful of Bitters a day. Her appetite and strength rapidly increased, and she is now well.

Respectfully, MRS. O. M. DEVOE."

"* * * I owe much to you, for I verily believe the Plantation Bitters have saved my life. REV. W. H. WAGGONER, Madrid, N.Y."

"* * * Thou wilt send me two bottles more of the Plantation Bitters. My wife has been greatly benefited by their use. Thy friend, ASA CURRIN, Philadelphia, Pa."

"* * * I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and had to abandon Preaching. * * Plantation Bitters have cured me. REV. J. S. CATHORN, Rochester, N. Y."

"* * * I have given the Plantation Bitters to hundreds of our disabled soldiers with the most astonishing effect. G. W. D. ANDREWS, Superintendent Soldier's Home, Cin., O."

"* * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me of Liver Complaint, of which I was laid up prostrate, and had to abandon my business. H. B. KINGSLEY, Cleveland, O."

"* * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me of a derangement of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs that has distressed me for years. It acts like a charm. C. C. MOORE, No. 254 Broadway."

&c., &c., &c., &c.

The Plantation Bitters make the weak strong, the languid brilliant, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are composed of the celebrated Calisaya Bark, Wintergreen, Sassafras, Roots, Herbs, &c., all preserved in perfectly pure St. Croix Rum.

S. T.—1860—X.

Persons of sedentary habits, troubled with weakness, lassitude, palpitation of the heart, lack of appetite, distress after eating, torpid liver, constipation, &c., deserve to suffer if they will not try them.

They are recommended by the highest medical authorities, and are warranted to produce an *immediate* beneficial effect. They are exceeding ly agreeable, perfectly pure and harmless.

NOTICE.—Any person pretending to sell Plantation Bitters in bulk or by the gallon is a swindler and imposter. It is put up only in our log cabin bottle. Beware of bottles refilled with imitation deleterious stuff, for which several persons are already in prison. See that every bottle has our United States stamp over the cork unmutilated, and our signature on steel-plate side label. Sold by respectable dealers throughout the habitable globe.

P. H. DRAKE & CO.,
Broadway, N.Y. 202

DRAKE'S PLANTATION BITTERS.—The genuine article sold by SIMON JOHNSTON, cor. Smithfield and 4th s feg7-m&w&wecod.

TO-DAY'S ADVERTISEMENTS.

WHOLESALE BUYERS

OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

GO TO

Concert Hall Shoe Store,

No. 62 Fifth St.

For cash we can offer superior inducements to any house in the West. Every variety of

Boots and Shoes

from 10 cents per pair and upwards can be found at this celebrated house.

Call in and look at the bargains. Next door to Express Office. au27

Sheeting Muslin,

Pillow Muslin,

Shirting Muslin,

Of various widths and some of inferior quality just received and for sale by

WHITE, ORR & CO.
No. 25 Fifth Street.
au26-2t

CLOSING OUT SALE

OF SUMMER

BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS,

DRY GOODS,

Hoop Skirts, Hosiery &c.,

AT

M'CLELLAND'S,

55 FIFTH STREET.

au27

THIRD SALE OF THOSE BEAUTIFUL BUILDING LOTS, in Maple Sub-Division, of Braddock's Field, on MONDAY AFTERNOON, August 29th, at 2 o'clock, on the premises.

TERMS: One-Third cash, balance in one and two years with interest, secured by Bond and Mortgage. $10 cash to be paid on each lot when sold, as part of cash payment.

Excursion Trains, as heretofore, will leave both the Connellsville and Pennsylvania Depots at the same hour, one o'clock, precisely, on day of sale, returning at 6, and take persons (ladies or gentlemen) to and from the sale free of charge. No Tickets required. Plans to be had at Auction Rooms, No. 54 Fifth street.

au26-3t A. M'ILWAINE, Auc'r.

DR. BROWN, NO. 50 SMITHFIELD street, cures Syphilitic Eruptions, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Urethral Discharges, Impurity of the Blood, Skin Diseases, Scorbutic Eruptions, Tetter, Ringworm, Mercurial Diseases, Seminal Weakness, Piles, Rheumatism, Female Weakness, Monthly Suppressions, Diseases of the Joints, Nervous Affections, Pains in the Back and Loins, Irritation of the Bladder and Kidneys, successfully treated. Cure guaranteed. au27-1t

JUST RECEIVED.—A LARGE STOCK of New Goods comprising all the latest styles of Gentlemen's, Ladies', Boy's, Misses' and Children's Boots Shoes and Gaiters, which will be sold very cheap. J. H. BORLAND, No. 98 Market st., 2d door from 5th st. au27

STOLEN—FROM THE PASTURE field of the subscriber, in Pen