# The Daily Post.

PITTSBURGH, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1864.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Reading matter per square (10 lines,)
One insertion ..... $1.50
Two insertions ..... 2.00
Three insertions ..... 2.50
Four insertions ..... 3.00
One week ..... 5.00
Two weeks ..... 8.00
One square changeable once a week, 1 year, $200.00

DAILY POST.
Single subscriptions by mail, $3.00 per year.
Delivered in the city, at 20 cents per week.

WEEKLY POST.
Single subscriptions ..... $2.00
Five copies, each ..... 1.75
Ten copies, each ..... 1.50
Twenty copies, each, (and one to getter up,) ..... 1.25
Fifty " " " ..... 1.10
One Hundred " " " ..... 1.00

JAS. P. BARR,
Editor and Proprietor.

MORNING POST
Steam Printing Establishment
BARR & MYERS, Proprietors.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTING
Executed in the best style.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO
RAILROAD, MERCANTILE AND LEGAL PRINTING
Our facilities for doing
Posters, Programmes, &c.
For Exhibitions and Concerts cannot be surpassed in the city.



MEDICAL.

HERNIA OR RUTURE.
Hernia or Rupture cured.
Hernia or Rupture cured.
Hernia or Rupture cured.
Hernia or Rupture cured.
Hernia or Rupture cured.
Rupture or Hernia cured.
Rupture or Hernia cured.
Rupture or Hernia cured.
Rupture or Hernia cured.
Rupture or Hernia cured.
Rupture or Hernia cured.
Rupture or Hernia cured.
Marsh's Radical Cure Truss.
Ritter's Patent Truss
Fitch's Supporter Truss.
Self-Adjusting Truss.

Dr. Banning's Lace Body Brace, for the cure of Prolapsus Uteri, Piles, Abdominal and Spinal Weaknesses.

Dr. S. S. Fitch's Silver Plated Supporter.

Piles Drops, for the support and cure of Piles.

Elastic Stockings, for weak and varicose veins.

Elastic Knee Caps, for weak knee joints.

Ankle Supporters, for weak knee joints.

Suspensory Bandages.

Self-injecting Syringes; also every kind of Syringes.

Dr. KEYSER has also a Truss which will radically cure Hernia or Rupture.

Office at his DRUG STORE, No. 140 WOOD STREET, sign of the Golden Mortar. Persons writing for Trusses should send the number of inches around the body immediately over the rupture.

DR. KEYSER will give his personal attention to the application of Trusses in adults and children and he is satisfied that, with an experience o twenty years, he will be enabled to give satisfac on.

Self-injecting Syringes.
Self-injecting Syringes.
Self-injecting Syringes.
Self-injecting Syringes.
Of every kind
Sold at DR. KEYSER'S, 140 Wood street.
Suspensory Bandages,
Suspensory Bandages,
Suspensory Bandages,
Suspensory Bandages,
A dozen different kinds,
A dozen different kinds,
A dozen different kinds,
A dozen different kinds,
At DR. KEYSER'S, 140 Wood street.
no10-lyd&w

PILES OF

TWENTY YEARS STANDING

CURED.

*Below will be found a certificate from the one o most respectable citizens of Wilkins township in regard to Dr. Keyser's Lindsay' Blood Searcher. The Doctor's certificates are within reach, and no one need be deceived in regard to his preparations.*

DR. GEO. H. KEYSER:—I became afflicted with Piles about twenty years ago, and every year they were growing worse, so as to trouble me very much, so much so at times as to unfit me or work. Sometimes I was so bad that I could do ot anything account of them, they came o out on me as large as a hickory nut. I had tried a great deal of medicine for them. I used to buy and take whatever I could hear of or read of in circulars and pamphlets that fell in my way, but I could not get cured, sometimes they would do me some good for a little while, but afterwar they would return again as bad as ever. I also applied to two Doctors who visited me at my house and gave me some medicine but it would not do, I could not get well. Over a year ago not an advertisement of *your* Lindsay's Blood-Searcher, made by yourself—when you sold it to me you told me one bottle would not cure me, and that my whole system would have to be re newed by the medicine before I got well. I bought one bottle and took it home with me and used it according to your directions. I then call ed to see you again, when you said I could n expect much benefit from one bottle. I bought it on, one bottle at a time, until I ha bottles. After this quantity had been used, I was entirely well of the Piles, which had tortur d me for twenty years. In other respects my health is improved, and I am as well as could be expected for one of my age, being sixty years past. I have been well now for six months, and there is noappearance of a return of the disease; I can do any kind of farming work now without the Piles coming down and hurting me. I can pitch hay, chop wood, lift, or do any kind of work which before used to hurt me. When I found out your Blood-Searcher I kept on taking until I got entirely well. I consider it my du ty to make my case known to the country for the benefit of others who may be suffering as I was and do not know the value of your medicine. You may publish this if you like—I live in *Wilkins Township*, and will be pleased to satisfy any one of the truth of this certificate if they wish to call on me. ELLIOTT DAVIS.

December 24th, 1863.

*Look out* for the name of "DR. GEORGE H. KEYSER on the cover of the bottle and pasted over the cork, also for his stamp on the United States stamp on the top of the bottle to prevent being imposed upon by a spurious article which is in the market.*

22de-lyd&w

MEDICAL.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.

THE PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER, an invaluable treatise of 64 pages, by DR. JOHN HARVEY, published for the benefit of the sex. receipt of ten cents it will be sent post paid, in a sealed envelope, to all who apply for it.

It gives a concise description of all the diseases peculiar to females, together with means of cure, and treats of *Conception, Pregnancy, Miscarriage Sterility, Sexual, Abuses, Prolapsus, Ulcer, Female Weakness, Consumption, &c.*, and much other work. Every lady should procure a copy without delay. Three Editions, 50,000 each, have already been published and distributed this year.

HARVEY'S CHRONO THERMAL FEMALE PILLS

the most infallible and popular remedy ever known for all diseases of the female sex. They have been used in many thousand cases with unfailing success—and may be relied on in every case for which they are recommended, said particularly in all cases arising from OBSTRUCTION OR STOPPAGE OF NATURE, no matter from what cause it arises. They are effectual in restoring to health all who are suffering from Weakness and Debility, *Uterine Discharges, Nervousness, &c., &c.*, and they ACT LIKE A CHARM in strengthening and restoring the system. Thousands of ladies who have suffered for years and tried various other remedies in vain, owe a renewal of their health and strength wholly to the efficacy of

Dr. Harvey's Female Pills.

They are not a new discovery but a long tried remedy—the celebrated

DR. JOHN HARVEY,

one of the most eminent physicians, prescribed them for many years in his private practice, and no physician was more truly popular or widely known than him in the treatment of

FEMALE DIFFICULTIES.

All who have used DR. HARVEY'S FEMALE PILLS recommend them to others. Nurses recommend them—Druggists and Dealers recommend them in preference to other medicines, because of their merits. No lady objects to taking them for they are elegantly

Prepared by an Experienced Chemist.

Price One Dollar.

Out this notice out if you desire Dr. Harvey's Pills or Book, and if you cannot procure them of your Druggist, do not take any other, for some dealers who are unprincipled will recommend other Female Pills, they can make a larger profit on—but enclose the money and send direct to

DR. J. BRIAN, General Agent,
Box 5079, 75 Cedar Street, N. Y.

Who will take all risk if properly directed; and you will receive them post paid, securely sealed from observation, by return mail.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

NOTICE TO ALL CONCERNED.—Among a certain class of self-important people there is a peculiar feeling of contempt attached to all physicians that advertise and treat the diseases named in this card, (PRIVATE DISEASES,) why this should be, they are no one can tell. Are they not aware that all physicians treat diseases of every denomination, in fact solicit just the very diseases that are so obnoxious to these very refined parties. I suppose they would not let one of their family go to a party that has devoted years for their benefit—because he advertises the fact, and their family physician never is a humbug so he can get the case. Often he has almost deprived the party of his life. He comes at last to the physician that advertises—and also are they to know? Are they not aware that Sir Astley Cooper, Sir Benjamin Brodie, Sir Charles Ball and M. Paul Ricord devoted years in the treatment of these diseases? Think men of such shining lights in the medical world? I don't assert that all men are worthy that publish, still there are a great number of them that are. I have devoted myself to the study and treatment of PRIVATE DISEASES upwards of 40 years, and without egotism can say I have saved hundreds from years of misery and untimely death. My treatment is confined to the vegetable altogether, as I think it is the best and most certain. It is in my power to bring hundreds of certificates if I thought it necessary to certify to my general success; but my long residence in this city is sufficient proof without adding more. Spermatorrhea and all diseases arising from it are cured in a much shorter time than heretofore. It behooves every young man and woman to be careful in selecting a physician. The different advertisements that are seen in our papers are of no worth, and no benefit will arise from answer than only loss of health and money. Hundreds are cured annually by my new remedies. Address BOX 800. jan-lyd Pittsburgh Postoffice.

ALBUMS,
ALBUMS,
ALAUMS,

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS,
CARD PHOTOGRAPHS,
CARD PHOTOGRAPHS,

FOLIOS, INKS & STATIONERY,
FOLIOS, INKS & STATIONERY,
FOLIOS, INKS & STATIONERY,

Magazines, Books and Papers,
Magazines, Books and Papers.
Magazines, Books and Papers.

DIARIES FOR 1865,
DIARIES FOR 1865,
DIARIES FOR 1865.

AT PITTOCK'S,

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

Orders left for Flags promptly attended to.

no11

IRON CITY BANK,
PITTSBURGH, Nov. 21, 1864.

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of this Bank will be held at the Banking House on THURSDAY, the 22d day of December next, at 11 o'clock a. m., to decide whether this Bank shall become an Association for the purpose of Banking under the Laws of the United States, and whether it shall exercise the powers conferred by the Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act enabling the Banks of this Commonwealth to become Associations for the purpose of Banking under the Laws of the United States," approved the 22d day of August, 1864, and to take any further action that may be expedient. J. MAGOFFIN,
no22-td Cashier.

CHEAP FARMS NEAR HOME.—I offer for sale a large number of IMPROVED FARMS, and TIMBER AND GRAZING LAND, in Fayette county, near Uniontown, some along the line of the Connellsville Railroad, at prices ranging from

$1 to $20 per Acre.

The healthfulness of the climate, the access to an Eastern and Western Market, and he very low prices asked, combine to present

RARE ATTRACTIONS

To persons seeking a home in the country, and or capitalists.

The Farms are under leases expiring next April. Apply to S. S. BAYAN,
Broker and Insurance Agent,
no17 59 Fourth street, Burke's Building.

J. G. WELDON.....JNO. KELLY

WELDON & KELLY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

LAMPS AND LAMP GOODS,

AND DEALERS IN

CARBON OILS, BENZINE, &c.

164 Wood Street, near Sixth,

sep17 PITTSBURGH, PA.

CITIZENS BANK,
PITTSBURGH, Nov. 23d, 1864.

NOTICE.—THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK, in accordance with the second section of an Act of this Commonwealth entitled "An Act Enabling the Banks of the Commonwealth to Become Associations for the Purpose of Banking under the Laws of the United States," approved the 22d DAY OF AUGUST, A. D. 1864, having procured the authority of the owners of more than two-thirds of the Capital Stock to make the certificate required by the Laws of the United States, hereby give notice that the proper steps will be taken to convert this Bank into a National Association, on or before the FIRST DAY OF JANUARY NEXT coming.

GEO. T. VAN DOREN,
no23-td Cashier.

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, &C.

BARGAINS.

GOODS BOUGHT AT PRESENT PANIC PRICES.

MACRUM & GLYDE,

78 Market Street,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

TRIMMINGS,

Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves,

RIBBONS, RUCHES,

Furnishing Goods and Notions.

Balmoral and Hoop Skirts, Saratoga, Beaver and Turban Hats, Blue and Grey Knitting Yarn, Breakfast Shawls, Nubias, Scontags, Waists, Sleeves, Setts, Collars, Cuffs, Linen, Lawn and Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Head Dresses, Nets, Steel and Jet Belt-Buckles, Dress Trimmings and Ornaments, Corsets, &c., &c.

We offer the above and many other articles in our line, at very moderate prices, and we solicit

Wholesale and Retail

Purchasers to examine our stock, which will be found large and attractive.

oct6

At Hugus & Hacke's.

200 PIECES

COUNTRY FLANNEL,

Opened This Day.

CIRCULARS,
BASQUINES,
SACQUES,
MISSES' SHAWLS,
LADIES' SHAWLS,
ENGLISH BLANKETS,
COUNTRY BLANKETS,
CLOAKING CLOTHS,
SHIRTING FLANNELS,
BALMORAL SKIRTS,
BOY'S CASSIMERES,
WOOLEN PLAIDS,
ALPACCA PLAIDS,
DRESS GOODS, &c.

HUGUS & HACKE,

Corner Market and Fifth.

nov18

New Goods — AT BARKER & CO.'S, — 59 MARKET ST. — New Goods

LARGE AUCTION SALE OF LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S PLAID WOOLEN SHAWLS,

Just Opened, at C. HANSON LOVE & CO'S, 74 & 76 Market Street.

GREAT SALE

OF

DRY GOODS

FOR A FEW DAYS,

CHEAPER THAN EVER,

—AT—

GARDNER & SCHLEITER'S,

92 Market Street.

n026

SUNDRIES.

2 Cars Oats,
50 Boxes Prime W. R Cheese.
10 Boxes Prime Tobacco.
200 Dozen Wooden Buckets.
Choice Family Flour.
In store and for sale by
PATTERSON & AMMON,
no11 No. 6 Wood street.

FIRE-PROOF SAFES AT McGLEE'S LAND'S Auction, 55 Fifth st. oct5-tf

INSURANCE

INDEMNITY AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE.

THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA, OFFICE No. 435 and 437 CHESTNUT ST., near Fifth.

STATEMENT for ASSETS, JAN. 1st, 1863, Published Agreeably to an Act of Assembly, being

| | |
|---|---|
| First Mortgage, amply secured | $1,682,392 22 |
| Real Estate, Present value $152,313 61, cost | 102,925 26 |
| Temporary Loans on ample Collateral Securities | 99,135 |
| Stocks, (present value $66,987 75,) cost | 89,788 65 |
| Notes and Bills Receivable | 1,921 60 |
| Cash | 27,919 32 |
| | $2,003,051 68 |

The only profits from premiums which this company can divide by law, are from risks which have been determined.

Insurances may be effected on every description of Property, in Town and Country, at rates as low as are consistent with security.

Since their incorporation, a period of thirty years, they have paid losses by Fire, to an amount exceeding Four Millions of Dollars, thereby affording evidence of the advantages of insurance, as well as the ability and disposition to meet with promptness all liabilities.

Losses paid during the year 1859, $52,158 36

DIRECTORS.

CHARLES W. HACKER, THOMAS CRAGHEAD, SAMUEL GRANT, JACOB R. SMITH, GEORGE W. RICHARDS, CHAS. G. IMBRIE, EDWARD C. DALE, GEORGE FALES, EDWARD ORNALE, Vice President. WM. G. Steel, Secretary pro tem. J. GARDENER COFFIN, Agent. Northeast cor. Third and Wood sts

my18 PHILADELPHIA FIRE AND LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY,

140 CHESTNUT STREET,

Opposite the Custom House.

Capital, $250,000. Assets, $304,923.

WILL MAKE ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE either Perpetual or Limited, on every description of Property or Merchandize, at reasonable rates of premium.

ROBT. P. KING, President.
M. W. BALDWIN, Vice President.

DIRECTORS.

CHARLES SAYRE, E. M. ENGLISH, P. B. SAVERY, C. SHERMAN, S. V. MASCHER, E. BLACKBURN, Secretary. E. R. COPE, GEORGE W. BROWN, JOSEPH S. PAUL, JOSEPH CLAYTON, E. WILNER,

J. G. COFFIN, Agent. Corner Third and Wood streets.

Western Insurance Company of Pittsburgh.

R. MILLER, jr. President.
F. M. GORDON, Secretary.
Capt. R. D. COUNSMAN, Gen'l Agent.
No. 92 Water street, (Spang & Co's Warehouse, up stairs,) Pittsburgh.

WILL INSURE AGAINST ALL kinds of FIRE and MARINE RISKS. A Home Institution, managed by Directors who are well known in the community, and who are determined, by promptness and liberality, to maintain the character which they have assumed, as offering the best protection to those who desire to be insured.

DIRECTORS.—R. Miller, jr., James M'Auley, Nathaniel Holmes, Alexander Nimick, George Davis, Campbell P. Herron, Chas. W. Richardson, Andrew Acheson, Alexander Speer, David M. Long, Rees J. Thomas, Capt. Edgeworth, John M'Cune.

ALLEGHENY INSURANCE CO. OF PITTSBURGH.

Office, No. 37 Fifth Street, Bank Block.

INSURES AGAINST ALL KINDS OF FIRE AND MARINE RISKS.

ISAAC JONES, President; JOHN D. McCORD, Vice President; B. M. BOOK, Secretary; Capt. WM. DEAN, General Agent.

DIRECTORS—Isaac Jones, C. G. Hussey, Harvey Childs, Capt. R. C. Gray, John A. Wilson, Jacobs, R. P. Sterling, Capt. W. Dean, Robert L. McGrew, Robt. H. Davis. nc28

PENS.
POCKET BOOKS.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
PORTFOLIOS.
PEN KNIVES.
PAPER WEIGHTS.
PAPER CUTTERS.
PENCILS.
PEN RACKS.
PROPELLING PENCILS.
PASS BOOKS.
PAYSON'S INDELIBLE INK.
POCKET INKSTANDS.
PLAIN CARDS.
POST OFFICE PAPER.
PENHOLDERS.
PARCHMENT, COPYING BOOKS

And Stationery of all kinds.

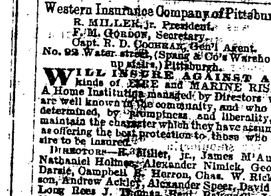
Myers, Schoyer & Co.,

No. 30 Fifth Street

oct21

90TH SEMI-ANNUAL EXHIBIT

OF THE




Cash Capital ..... $2,250,000 00

ASSETS, JULY, 1864.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cash | |
| State Stocks | $ 196,895 65 |
| Real Estate, (Unincumbered) | 650,390 00 |
| Mortgage Bonds | 67,663 18 |
| Railroad Securities | 363,120 00 |
| United States Stocks | 546,165 00 |
| Bank Stocks | 660,005 00 |
| Miscellaneous Stocks | 1,069,110 00 |
| Gross | 23,489 50 |
| | $ 3,401,838 56 |
| LESS LIABILITIES: | |
| Losses, (Adjusted, unadjusted and not due) | 188,303 22 |
| Net | $ 3,273,535 04 |

$10,000 to 250,000 taken on a single risk. Fire and Inland Navigation and transportation Risks accepted at terms consistent with solvency and fair profit. Losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid at this Agency.

Applications for Insurance Solicited.

POLICIES ISSUED WITHOUT DELAY, and all business attended to with fidelity and dispatch, by A. A. CARRIER & BRO., Agents.
au21-3m

NUTS.

200 Bags African Pea Nuts.
100 " Iries Almonds.
50 " Provence "
10 Bales Bordeaux "
100 Boxes Shelled "
50 Bags English Walnuts.
20 " Filberts.
20 " Brazil Nuts.
20 " Cocoa Nuts.

Now in store and for sale by
REYMER & BROS.,
Nos. 128 & 130 Wood street.

EGGS.

17 bbls. Fresh Eggs just received by Express.
PETZER & ARMSTRONG,
oct29 corner Market and First streets.

NATIONAL BANKS.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PITTSBURGH.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,
Washington City, Aug. 6th, 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 FIRST 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 6th day of August, 1863.

HUGH McCULLOCH,
Comptroller of the Currency.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Late Pittsburgh Trust Company.

Capital $500,000 paid in 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 its services for the collection of Notes, Drafts, Bills of Exchange, &c., receive money on deposit and buy and sell Exchange on all parts of the country.

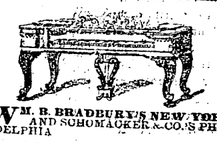
The success which has attended the Pittsburgh Trust Company since its organization in 1852, will we believe be a sufficient guarantee that business entrusted to the new organization will receive the same prompt attention.

Having a very extensive correspondence with Banks and Bankers, throughout the country, we believe we can offer unusual facilities to those who do business with us.

The business will be conducted by the same officers and directors.

DIRECTORS

JAMES LAUGHLIN, ROBERT S. HAYS, THOMAS BELL, THOS. WIGHTMAN, WM. K. NIMICK, ALEXANDER SPEER, FRANCIS G. BAILEY, ALEX. BRADLEY, SAMUEL REA, JAMES LAUGHLIN, President; JOHN D. SCULLY, Cashier.
aug6-dw&tf



WM. B. BRADBURY'S NEW YORK AND SUBMORACER & CO.'S PHILADELPHIA

CELEBRATED PIANOS.

Seven first prize GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS received within a month at State Fairs and Fair of American Institute, New York, in 1863, by WM. B. BRADBURY, for the

BEST PIANO FORTES.

SUBMORACER & CO., Philadelphia, received the Crystal Palace Prize Medal, of London besides having received at home numerous Medals, Diplomas, and Special Reports from State Fairs and Institutes. Both have numerous letters of recommendation from the highest musical talent—Gottschalk, Strakosch, Willing, Mason, Grobe, and others.

Also, in the assortment of SMITH & GO.'S Boston First Premium Organs and Melodeons, all warranted for eight years.

WAMELINK & BARR,

No. 12 Bissell's Block, St. Clair Street

TUNING AND REPAIRING done at short notice. SHEET MUSIC bound in any style. no19

UNITED STATES SOLDIER'S

CLAIM AGENCY.

98 GRANT STREET,

(Opposite the Cathedral.)

Licensed by the United States Government to collect

PENSIONS,
BOUNTIES,
BACK PAY,

And ALL OTHER Military or Naval Claims.

THE ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS BOUNTY, DUE SOLDIERS,

Discharged on account of wounds RECEIVED IN BATTLE, collected in the

Shortest Time.

98 Grant street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

JOSEPH M. GAZZAM,
GILBERT M. M'MASTER, Attorneys.
oct31-tf

FOURTH STREET

W. D. & H. McCALLUM,

NEW CARPETS.

JUST OPENING. ALSO,

DRUGGETS,

CRUMB CLOTHS,

OIL CLOTHS,

SUPERIOR

LIST AND RAG CARPETS, CARPET SWEEPERS, &C.

Bought when prices were at the lowest point during the late panic.

W. D. & H. M'CALLUM,

no15.

W. D. & H. McCALLUM,

CARPET STORE,

NO. 87 FOURTH STREET.

M'CLELLAND'S AUCTION.

DRY GOODS.

BOOTS,

SHOES.

55 Fifth Street.

no19

DUQUESNE WAGON AND FARM IMPLEMENT WORKS, Marion Avenue, near Railroad Station, Allegheny city. All kinds of wagons, carts, timber wheels, trucks, wheelbarrows, drays, coal cars, stove and baggage trucks, skids, straw and fodder cutters, and mastiodons. Four different kinds of horse rakes, also, steel rakes and fork teeth suitable for all the different patent horse rakes in the United States, all made of the best materials and warranted. Wholesale orders solicited.

C. COLEMAN.
oc6

COPARTNERSHIP.—THE UNDERSIGNED have this day associated themselves as partners in the Wholesale & Retail Grocery and Stoneware business, under the name of DUNLEVY & BRO. The business will be continued at the old stand, No. 5 Diamond, Pittsburgh.

J. DUNLEVY, JR.
sep16 PAUL DUNLEVY.

PINE APPLE CHEESE.

50 Boxes Choice Prime Apple Cheese, Received this day, and for sale by
sep23 REYMER & BROS.

BUFF AND GREEN WINDOW CURTAINS, Cloth and Paper, with Gold Borders, for sale by
oct29 W. P. MARSHALL.


## The Daily Post.

### TWO LIVES IN ONE.

I am old now. My life has been as placid and uneventful as I could have wished; but there is one memory I possess, known, to but few, which my family wish me to put before the world. In my old age I learn to submit to younger judgments, even as in my youth I submitted to my elders. In some cases extremes meet. I ask attention to my story only because it is true. Whether this strange or not I hardly know; it is strange enough to me.

More than fifty years ago my brother Stephen and I lived together in a village about ten miles south of London, where he was in practice as a surgeon. Stephen was thirty-two, I eighteen. We had no relations but a sister, five or six years older than myself, and well married in London. Stephen was a solitary and studious man living somewhat apart from his neighbors and standing in almost a fatherly position toward me. Through the years we had lived together no one had thought of his marrying. Thus it was when the events I have to tell began. The house next to ours was taken by a Mr. Cameron, a feeble looking man, rather past middle age, with one daughter Marion, by name. How shall I describe her, the most beautiful creature I ever saw? She was perhaps twenty years old; I never knew precisely. A tall, slight form, fair complexion, dark chesnut eyes and hair, and an expression more like that of an angel than a human being.

Though I was much struck with her appearance, Stephen, did not seem to notice it; and we might have remained unacquainted with them forever, but that he was required to help Mr. Cameron over an awkward stile opposite our house. Acquaintance once made, they soon grew familiar, for they had two feelings in common, a love of tobacco and Swedenborgianism. Many a evening did they pass, smoking the one and talking the other, Marion sometimes joining in, for she generally walked with them, while my chest, which was weak at that time, kept me at home. One day they quitted Stephen at the gate, and as he entered the door I said to him—"How lovely Marion is! I am never tired of looking at her."

"Look at her while you may," said he, "she has not three years to live."

It was only too true. She had some dreadful complaint—aneurism, I think it was—which must carry her off in the flower of her days. Stephen told me that he had consulted the most eminent doctors without getting any hopes—and the emotion, rare enough in him, that he displayed, told me he loved Marion. I said no word to him about it, I knew better; but I saw with what dreadful doubts he was perplexed. Excitement might shorten Marion's life—such an excitement as a declaration of love from him might be of material injury—and even if it did not prove so, how could he condemn himself to the prolonged torture of seeing the life of a beloved wife ebb away day by day? Besides, he did not think she cared for him.

I who had watched her ceaselessly, knew that she loved him with her whole heart. He struggled with himself fiercely; but he won the fight. He left home for some weeks and returned, looking older and paler; but he had learned to mention her name without his voice quivering, and to touch her hand without holding his breath hard. She was pining away under the influence of his changed manner, and I dared not help my two darlings to be happy. An unexpected aid soon came. Mr. Cameron, who was in bad health when we first saw him, died suddenly. Poor Marion's grief was terrible to see. Her father was dead, Stephen, as she thought, estranged; and there was no one else in the world who cared whether she lived or died, except myself. I brought her home with me, and was with her hourly till Mr. Cameron's funeral. How we got through that time I hardly know. Then came the necessary inquiry into his affairs. He had died not altogether poor, but in reduced circumstances, leaving Marion an annuity that would scarcely give her the luxuries her state of health required.

And where was she to live; and what to do? Stephen was the sole executor, the one adviser to whom she could look. He took two days and nights to consider, and then offered her his hand and home. At first she could not believe that his offer arose from any thing but pity and compassion; but when he had told her the story of the last few months, and called me to bear witness to it, a great light seemed to come into her eyes, and a wonderful glow of love, such as I had never seen, over her face. I left them to themselves that evening, till Stephen tapped at the door of my room and told me all—nothing, in fact, but what I knew long before. In their case there was little cause for delay. Trousseaux were not the important matters in my day that they were in my grand children's; and Marion was married to Stephen, in his black gown, within a month of her father's funeral.

The next few months were a happy time for all of us. Marion's health improved greatly. The worried, frightened look she used to wear, left her face as she recovered from the depression caused by her constant anxiety about her father, and the loss of rest she suffered in attending upon him at night. It seemed as if she was recovering, and Stephen if he did lose his fears, at least was not constantly occupied with them. How happily we used to look forward to the future, for Stephen was beginning to save money, and how many were our day-dreams about professional eminence for him, and fashionable life in London, partly for Marion, but mostly for me. I have tried fashionable life in London since, but I never found it so happy as our days in that dear old Surrey village.

Well, our happy time did not last long. Marion caught a cough and cold as the winter came on, and was soon so ill as to be taken to London for advice. Stephen came back alone, with a weary, deathly-looking face. Marion had broken a small blood-vessel on the journey—not anything serious in itself, but ominous enough. They were to go at once to a warmer climate—not a day to be lost. Sorrowfully I packed up the necessary things and went with Stephen to London the next day to say good-bye to Marion, who had been forbidden to go home. The same afternoon they were on board a trading vessel bound to Leghorn. Luckily, Marion was a good sailor and well used to ships, for she had made more than one voyage to Madeira with her father. Much as I wished to go with them, and much as they wished it too, it was out of the question. Stephen is dissyed but little money, and could hardly see how he and Marion were to live, unless he could make himself a practice, somewhere abroad. the English abroad, and his taking also was not to be thought of. I was live for the present with my marr sister. It was very sore to part w Stephen, with whom I had lived all life; it was almost sorer still to part Marion, who had been more than a s her to me per since I saw her. Steph and I were nearly overcome with em tion, but she was calm and silent, w an infinite, wistful look about her love face that has haunted me all my since, I can see it now when I shut even though it is fifty years ago. Ne I say, that I never saw her again."

I went to my sister's house, and t gan the fashionable life I used to w or. It was not all that I pictured t thought it was pleasant enough to occ by me in the daytime; but at night longed sadly for my darlings.

Stephen wrote letters full of hop and talked of returning after spendi two years in Italy. Marion, too, wro favorably of herself, and my anxiety b gan to lessen. There was another re son for this, at the same time—my la husband, the friend and partner of m sister's husband, was at that time begi ning to pay his addresses to me; and th tender troubles of my own case mad me careless of others. Summer cam round again; and one day as I was ha wishing for my country home again, letter arrived from Stephen. Marion complaint was at a crisis, and a gre change would take place, one way o the other, in a few days. I was to home, put the place in order, and ready to receive them. I did not kno till afterwards that Marion had begge to be allowed to die at home, if th change were for the worse; if it had be for the better, there would have been reason for her staying abroad.

Well, I went home, arranged every thing, and waited for them. Three weeks passed (the usual interval) and no letter; a month, and I supposed the were traveling slowly to avoid fatigue On the day five weeks after I receive the last letter I was sitting alone, rathe late in the evening, when a quick ste sounded in the road—outside, and Ste phen came to the gate, opened it, enter ed the house, and sat down in silence. He was dressed as usual, and looked tired and travel-stained; but there was no sorrow in his face, and I felt sure that Marion must be safe. I asked him where she was. He said that she was not with him.

"Have you left her in Italy?" I asked.

"She is dead," he answered, without a shadow of emotion.

"How? Where?" I was beginning to question him, but he stopped me.

"Give me something to eat and drink," he said. "I have walked from London, and I want to sleep."

I brought him what he wanted. He bade me good night; and, as I saw he wished it, I left him and went to bed full of grief, but even more full of wonder than he, who truly loved his wife (I never can did could speak of her not a month after her death without his voice faltering or his face changing in the least. To-morrow will solve the question," I said to myself at, weary with crying, I felt sleep coming over me. But to-morrow did not solve the question. He told me as before, without emotion, what he wished me to know, and from that moment we spoke no more on the subject. In every respect but this he was my own Stephen of old—as kind and thoughtful as ever, only altered by a rather absent and abstracted manner.

I thought at first that he was stunned by his loss, and would realize it most painfully afterward; but months passed on without a change. He used Marion's chair, or things of her work, or sat opposite to her drawings without seeming to notice them; indeed, it was as if she had dropped out of his life entirely, and left him as he was before he knew her. The only difference was that he, naturally a man of sedentary habits, took a great deal of exercise, and I knew that he kept laudanum in his bed room.

At this time my lover was pressing me to marry him, and with much difficulty I consented to tell Stephen about it, though I had no intention of leaving him. To my surprise he seemed pleased. I told him that I would never leave him alone, not for all the husbands in the world; but he would not hear me.

"I think it is your duty to marry him, Margaret," he said. "You love him, and have taught him to love you, and you have no right to sacrifice him to me."

"My first duty is to you, Stephen. I will not leave you alone."

"I see that I must explain to you," he said, after a pause. "When you leave me I shall not be alone."

"Who will be with you?" I asked, wondering.

Marion.

I started as if I had been shot, for I thought he must surely be mad; but he continued quite calmly, and, as usual, without emotion.

She died at mid day. Till night I did not know what I did. I felt stunned and broken and dying myself, but at last, worn out, as I was with watching and sitting up, I fell asleep, and by God's mercy she came to me in my dreams, and told me to be comforted. The next night she came again, and from that time to this has never failed me. Then I felt it was my duty to live, that my life was valueless to myself; it was not so to you, so I came home. I dare say it is only a freak of my imagination. Perhaps I even produce an illusion by an effort of my will; but however that is, it has saved me from going mad or killing myself. How does she come? Always as she was in that first summer that we spent here, or in our early time in Italy, always cheerful and beautiful, always alone, always dressed as she used to dress, talking as she used to talk—not to me, but herself.

Sometimes we go through a whole day of pleasure, sometimes she only comes and goes, but no night has ever been without her, and indeed I think that her visits are longer and dearer as I draw nearer to her side again. I sometimes ask myself which of my two lives is the real one. I ask myself now, and cannot answer. I should think that the other was if it were not that while I am in this I recollect the other, and while I am in the other I know nothing beyond. And this is why my sorrow is not like that of others in my position. I know of no night without my seeing her, for my health is good enough, and I never fail to sleep. Sleeplessness is the only earthly evil I dread, now you are provided for. Do not think me hard to you in not having told you of this before. It is too sacred a thing to be spoken of without necessity. Now write to your husband that is to be, and tell him to come here.

I did so, and the preparations for my marriage began. Stephen was very kind; but his thoughts wandered further