The Pittsburgh Post.

SATURDAY MORNING::::::::::::OCTOBER 4.

"THE FLAG OF OUR UNION FOREVER!"

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAMES BUCHANAN

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE

OF KENTUCKY.

Democratic Electoral Ticket of Pennsylvania.

ELECTORS AT LARGE:

CHARLES R. BUCKALEW, Columbia.
WILSON M'CANDLESS, Allegheny.

1st District: GEO. W. NEBINGER, Philadelphia Co.
2d " PIERCE BUTLER, Philadelphia City.
3d " EDWARD WARTMAN, Philadelphia Co.
4th " WM. H. WITTE, Philadelphia County
5th " JOHN McNAIR, Montgomery County.
6th " JOHN H. BRINTON, Chester County
7th " DAVID LAURY, Lehigh County.
8th " CHARLES KESSLER, Berks County.
9th " JAMES PATTERSON, Lancaster Co.
10th " ISAAC SLENKER, Union County.
11th " FRAS. W. HUGHES, Schuylkill Co.
12th " THOMAS OSTERHAUT, Wyoming Co.
13th " ABRAHAM EDINGER, Monroe Co.
14th " REUBEN WILBER, Bradford County
15th " GEORGE A. CRAWFORD, Clinton Co
16th " JAMES BLACK, Perry County.
17th " HENRY J. STAHLE, Adams Co.
18th " JOHN D. RODDY, Somerset Co.
19th " JACOB TURNEY, Westmoreland Co.
20th " J. A. J. BUCHANAN, Greene Co.
21st " WILLIAM WILKINS, Allegheny Co.
22d " JAMES G. CAMPBELL, Butler Co.
23d " THOMAS CUNNINGHAM, Beaver Co.
24th " JOHN KEATLEY, Clarion Co.
25th " VINCENT PHELPS, Crawford County

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

CANAL COMMISSIONER:
GEORGE SCOTT, of Columbia Co.

AUDITOR GENERAL:
JACOB FRY, Jr., Montgomery Co.

SURVEYOR GENERAL:
JOHN ROWE, of Franklin Co.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS—TWENTY-FIRST DISTRICT
WILSON M'CANDLESS, Collins Township

CONGRESS—TWENTY SECOND DISTRICT
JAMES A. GIBSON, Pine Township.

SENATE
HOPEWELL HEPBURN, City.

ASSEMBLY:
THOMAS S. HART, Indiana Township
AUGUSTUS HARTJE, Reserve Township
SAMUEL JONES, City.
L. B. PATTERSON, Mifflin Township.
SAMUEL SMITH, Allegheny City

ASSOCIATE JUDGE:
Dr. JOHN POLLOCK, Findley Township

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY
MATTHEW I. STEWART, Allegheny City.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER
ROBERT B. GUTHRIE, Robinson Township

AUDITOR:
EDWARD THOMPSON, Wilkins Township

COUNTY SURVEYOR:
EDWARD M'CORKLE, Indiana Township

DIRECTORS OF THE POOR
HENRY BELTZHOOVER [illegible] 2 [illegible]
JOHN JOHNSTON, Lawrenceville, 1 [illegible]

THE SIX THOUSAND DOLLAR ACT.

There are hundreds of men now active on the stage of politics, who remember, better than we do, the perfect whirlwind of indignation which was visited upon those members of Congress, who some thirty-five or forty years ago, passed the famous "*fifteen hundred dollar act*," which gave to each member of Congress $1,500 as his compensation for the entire term. We are not sure, but we believe that Henry Clay was the only man who voted for that bill, north or south, who was not defeated at the next election, and the remembrance of his glorious services in the war of 1812, saved him there—the popular indignation at the "1500 dollar act" was pervading and intense.

Are the hardy and industrious yeomanry of the country more corrupt than they were 40 years ago? Will an atrocious depredation on the treasury be looked over now, that at the period referred to hurled from their seats in Congress some of the very best and most talented men in the country.

If it was a crime which called for expulsion from Congress, to vote a salary to himself of $1,500 for a member, what punishment is left for a man who votes $6,000 into his pocket at one grand swoop? Let Messrs. Purviance and Covode answer.

But we shall be told by the Black Republican presses that the money does not come off the people of Pennsylvania—that although the treasury has bled to the tune of hundreds of thousands, no part of the plunder came from the pockets of the people of Westmoreland, Butler, or Allegheny county. No new tax was or will be levied to pay this most extravagant compensation. Let us see whether this is true.

There is not a family in the county, rich or poor, but what notices the great increase in the price of sugar, during the last two years. It has gone up steadily for twenty months, and now, throughout the country, the average retail price is 12½ cents per pound. The immediate cause for this is the failure for two successive years of the sugar crop in Louisiana. But is this a reason why the people of Pennsylvania should pay 12½ cents a pound for the poorest sort of sugar?" We answer No! *It is not a good reason!* The duty on sugar is THIRTY PER CENT! If this duty were taken off temporarily, or removed altogether, sugar would be sold for *less than 9 cents per pound!* And so every man who buys a pound of sugar pays more than three cents a pound TAX, to give the Black Republican members of Congress their share in the plunder authorized by the six thousand dollar act!

We venture the assertion that the people of Pennsylvania in their tax on sugar alone have paid into the treasury as much as the increased pay will amount to.

We call upon the people to remember that the same Black Republican majority who passed this infamous $6,000 bill—who refused to pass bills to pacify Kansas—who refused to pay the soldiers of the Union—they *could* have taken off the duty on sugar and other articles of necessity, if they had seen proper to do so! But they could not *afford* it! They could not, with any face, have taken from the treasury the product of the thirty per cent. duty on sugar, and then rob the treasury of $6,000 a piece, under the color of law.

Let us not be told that to abolish the duty would have been to disturb the tariff, and thereby injure the iron interests of Pennsylvania. All men—all parties—north, south, east and west, would have gladly passed an act remitting, altogether, or for a limited time, the duty on sugar. Louisiana, herself, who has no sugar to sell now, and will have but little this year, could not have opposed it.

We have no time to pursue this subject now. But we tell the yeomanry of the country, that they are paying a tax of 3½ cents a pound into the treasury on every pound of sugar they consume, and that this tax is kept up so that the Republican members of Congress can increase their pay to $6,000 a session.

Shall the corrupt men who passed the SIX THOUSAND DOLLAR ACT, in 1856, escape any better than those who, forty years ago, passed the *fifteen hundred dollar act.* Let the people reply.

WE are much obliged to Hon. David Ritchie for a valuable volume and map relating to Central America.

SHOOTING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The Black Republicans of Allegheny county have signalized the intensity of their abolitionism by SHOOTING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

A beautiful one was raised at Sharpsburgh, in this county, and the abolitionists took their guns *in the night*, and shot at it till it was destroyed. In any other country such an outrage would have been considered of the most infamous character. The emblem of our nationality is desecrated and destroyed by abolitionists. The stars and stripes are hateful in their eyes, and they take arms against them. Fit work that for traitors.

DECEIVED INTENTIONALLY.

Just previous to the commencement of the State Fair, the *Gazette* put forth a long string of names of abolition speakers that would address the people at Lafayette Hall. It was a fraud! They came not, and were not intending to come. It was a fraud by which crowds could be drawn together to hear Pittsburgh abolition lawyers. It was, in that respect, like their mass convention. The fact is, they have no hope in their party. How do the people like to be humbugged.

SPEECH OF HON. WM. ALLEN.

An immense crowd listened to the speech of Hon. Wm. Allen, of Ohio, last evening at City Hall. It was able, eloquent and dealt some strong blows against the opposition. The following is a list of the officers of the meeting: President, John B. Guthrie. Vice Presidents, Alex. Hunter, A. Hostein, Robert Galway, John Roth, Maj. James Morehead, Gen. H. D. Foster. Secretaries, D. D. M'Kinley, James Irwin and J. Banks Knox.

FUSION.

The Black Republican papers while teasing for a fusion with the Know Nothings whom they so grossly insulted at Philadeldhia, are endeavoring to get up the lie that the Democrats are trying to fuse with the same party. If anybody believes that, he is too simple to be a Democrat or have any mind of his own.

[illegible] Despatch to the Pittsburgh [illegible]

The Democratic Column in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, October [illegible] Hon. Jno. L. Dawson, of Fayette county, made an able speech at the Keystone Club on Thursday night.

[illegible]

DOCUMENTS.

Let the speakers who go out to [illegible] meetings [illegible] call at our office and take [illegible] documents of which we have a large supply on hand!

Circulate the documents.

We shall publish on Monday an interesting letter from Kansas which we find in the Washington *Union*. It represents the conduct of Gov. Geary as most energetic and judicious, and that the result of it already is peace and good order in the Territory.

[From the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.]

A PERFUMED BREATH.—What lady or gentleman would remain under the curse of a disagreeable breath when by using the "*Balm of a Thousand Flowers*" as a dentifrice would not only render it sweet but leave the teeth white as alabaster? Many persons do not know their breath is bad, and the subject is so delicate their friends will never mention it. Pour a single drop of the "Balm" on your tooth-brush and wash the teeth night and morning. A fifty cent bottle will last a year.

A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION may easily be acquired by using the "*Balm of a Thousand Flowers*." It will remove *tan, pimples* and *freckles* from the skin, leaving it of a soft and roseate hue. Wet a towel, pour on two or three drops, and wash the face night and morning.

SHAVING MADE EASY.—Wet your shaving brush in either warm or cold water, pour on two or three drops of "Balm of a Thousand Flowers," rub the beard well and it will make a beautiful lather much facilitating the operation of shaving. Price only fifty cents. For sale by Fetridge & Co., proprietors, and B. A. Fahnestock & Co., Fleming Bros., R. E. Sellers & Co., Dr. G. H. Keyser and H. Miner & Co., Pittsburgh, and Beckham & McKennan, Allegheny city.

☞ M'Lane's Liver Pills, prepared by FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.—From the unsolicited testimony continually offered from all sections of the country, it is impossible to resist a conviction of the great excellence of these Pills in all diseases of the Liver and Stomach. The following letter from Toronto, Canada, is one of the many the proprietors have received.

TORONTO, April 27th, 1854.

Messrs. Fleming Bros.—Sirs: I take this opportunity of informing you of the benefits I have derived from Dr. M'Lane's valuable Pills. "I have for two years past been afflicted with a severe pain over the eyes, accompanied with a nervousness and a sense of dizziness, a malady beyond the power and skill of our physicians to relieve and cure, caused, as far as I myself could judge, by a diseased state of the liver and stomach. Some of the Doctors tried blistering, and various other remedies were tried, but all in vain, for the deep-rooted disease still stuck fast. At last I procured a box of your valuable Liver Pills from a druggist here, and feel, after taking a portion of them, that the disease and painful sensation over the eyes has almost entirely left me. I will close by advising all those afflicted as I have been, to procure the valuable medicine at once, and save much time and pain, with little expense. With sincere gratitude and respect, I remain yours, respectfully,

GEORGE W. RUSSELL, Toronto.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for *Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills*, manufactured by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa. All other Liver Pills, in comparison, are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of FLEMING BROS.

Also, for sale by the sole proprietors,

FLEMING BROS.,
Successors to J. Kidd & Co.,
se27:dawl No. 60 Wood street, corner of Fourth.

☞ From a Member of the Senate OF VIRGINIA.—I have used Dr. Isaac Scott's Celebrated White Circassian Liniment in my family on various occasions with entire satifaction. I consider it a sovereign remedy in cases of local pains, bruises, sprains, etc., and so recommend it to the afflicted. J. HUDDLESON.

September 29, 1855.

Dr. McLane's IMPROVED Liver Pills and IMPROVED Vermifuge, also Dr. I. Scott's Celebrated White Circassian Liniment, prepared solely under the supervision of Dr. I. Scott, a regular Medical graduate, and Physician of extensive practice. None genuine, only as prepared by Dr. I. Scott & Co., Bank Place, Morgantown, Virginia.

NEWS FROM THE FOUNTAIN HEAD!

MORGANTOWN, VA., Sept. 12, 1855.

This is to certify, That I have examined the Recipe for preparing McLane's Improved Vermifuge and Improved Liver Pills by Dr. I. Scott, who has been in the habit of preparing and using my original medicines in my office during the last thirteen years, and that I believe he has improved them. I make the above statement the more willingly as I have no interest in them whatever. C. McLANE, M. D.

Dr. McLane's IMPROVED Vermifuge and IMPROVED Liver Pills, accompanied by certificate of C. McLane, for sale by Druggists and Merchants everywhere.

DR. GEO. H. KEYSER, 140 Wood st., Wholesale Agent.

DR. J. P. FLEMING, Allegheny, near Railroad Depot, Wholesale Agent. se27:dawspe

☞ Hats.—We have just received our FALL STYLES OF SOFT DRESS HATS of all qualities, colors and prices and we now flatter ourselves that we can please all who favor us with a call. MORGAN & CO.,
an30 164 Wood street.

☞ Fall Style.—We will introduce on Saturday, August 30, 1856, our FALL STYLES OF SILK HATS. Call and see them. A good Hat for $3.00.
an30 MORGAN & CO., 164 Wood st.

ADDRESS

Of Hon. G. W. Woodward, Delivered before the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, Friday, October 3d, 1856.

Mr. President and Fellow-Citizens:

A plain man who has had no experience in farming that deserves to be mentioned, having been honored with an invitation to address the farmers of Pennsylvania on this interesting occasion, is somewhat at a loss for topics of discourse, which are at once fitted to his auditory and to himself.

It has happened to him, however, to be in circumstances for many years that have compelled him to travel much in this his native State, and have permitted him to mingle largely with its rural population, and having been not altogether an inattentive observer of men and things, he knows no better way of improving the present occasion than to speak of the *wants* of Pennsylvania farmers.

And now some man is ready to exclaim, the *wants* of Pennsylvania farmers! Why, are they not the most independent citizens on our soil, engaged in supplying the wants of all other classes? Do they not dwell in comfortable houses, and sit at boards spread with the choicest productions of the garden and the farm, and sleep in beds every feather of which, home produced, they know to be good? Do they not inhabit a State lying in the choicest latitudes of the hemisphere, with a soil beneath their feet so diversified in its capacities as to invite and reward every form of industry and enterprize? Do they not look with laudable pride to a territory stretching from the Delaware to Lake Erie—traversed in all directions with navigable rivers, turnpikes, canals and railroads, sustaining a commerce immense now, and to whose future growth the boldest imagination has undertaken to assign no bounds—a territory so rich in minerals that had it not an *acre* of arable land would still be one of the wealthiest districts on the continent—a territory that maintains the most important relations to the other members of our glorious confederacy, constituting it by universal consent the very keystone of the federal arch—with a population renowned for all the solid virtues of manhood, and which is swelling into millions of happy, prosperous and enlightened citizens, what, what, in Heaven's name, can be said of the *wants* of such a people? No, no; speak rather of the wants of the down trodden, over worked, ill fed, and half clothed millions of other lands, or of those classes in our own country who produce nothing, but trade upon or consume the productions of others. Let not a public discourse turn upon so unreal a theme as the *wants of the farmers of Pennsylvania*.

Pardon me, my friends. I know that the lines have fallen to you in pleasant places; that you seem to be full of blessings, wanting nothing; that these [illegible] and trophies of [illegible] which surround us to-day, speak rather of attainments than of wants—of what you have achieved, than of what you lack. Be it so. Let them speak your eulogy. They are more eloquent than any words of mine. I will undertake the humbler and more ungracious task of telling you of wants, which, whether felt or not, I believe to be real.

First then it seems to me there is too little interest among farmers in general in those organized movements in favor of agriculture. The State and County Agricultural Societies are not as generally patronized as they ought to be.

Five years ago last winter a large body of citizens assembled in Convention at Harrisburg and formed this State Agricultural Society, which the Legislature incorporated. In these few years of its existence it has done what it could for the agriculture of the State. It has encouraged the formation of County Societies and the founding of an Agricultural School; it has maintained annual exhibitions of the various industrial arts, and distributed large sums of money in premiums [illegible]

[illegible]

A [illegible] that has brought us together [illegible] endeavoring to do. This Pennsylvania of ours has many institutions of which she is justly proud, but she has none, not one, which addresses itself so directly to her material prosperity as this. Whatever advances the industrial interests of the State promotes her true glory.

And yet it is true, though sad to say, that the interest which is manifested in the operations of the Society is, by far, too limited and partial. The great agricultural masses are not moved, nor even touched yet. Some farmers in every part of the State, to their honor be it spoken, have identified themselves with the fortunes of the Society, and are doing a great public service in aiding and directing its movements, but many more whose co-operation is needed neglect it entirely. If they come to the annual fair, it is to gaze at the productions of others, rather than exhibit their own. If impressed with what they see, the improved modes [illegible] are not learned, or if learned are not practised. No matter how palpably a better culture may be demonstrated, they go on in their old ways, as if the customs [illegible] with the [illegible] were an incorrigible condition of tenure, [illegible] for reform.

This is not as it should be. Whether they will believe it or not, I [illegible] plainly that [illegible] calculated to promote the interests of agriculture is worthy of and ought to have their universal sympathy and support. These [illegible], besides furnishing many valuable hints in regard to [illegible] crops and cattle raising, afford to farmers an opportunity to examine, compare and test the various improved implements of husbandry which the mechanical ingenuity of the day is supplying. It is to be expected that an age so fertile in inventions as the present will be distinguished by some valuable discoveries in the application of machinery to the various arts of agriculture, and by the multiplication of implements that are not worth possessing. And the fact corresponds with the expectation. There are improvements, more or less valuable, in every customary implement of the farm—inventions such as the drill, the reaper, and the thresher, which lighten and facilitate the labors of the farmer—whilst there are new implements and modifications of old ones that promise fairly but fail in the performance—that excite hopes [illegible] disappoint.

If a farmer shuts himself up in the solitude of his own home, the agent of the worthless machine is sure to find him out and to impose on his ignorance. Then comes the vehement denunciation of the Yankee cheat, and the indignant rejection of all applied machinery. If that farmer had attended the last fair and observed the different patterns of instruments—witnessed and compared their practical operation, and heard from others the testimony of experience, he could not have been imposed upon, would have been saved the fruitless waste of money and of wrath, and would have gone home, if not with an improved tool, with improved ideas no less valuable.

The agricultural fair tries every man's work, of what sort it is, and enables the farmer to prove all things and to hold fast that only which is good. It is the cure of empyricism and imposture.

The wages of labor are so high and are still so advancing that the farmer must depend more and more on labor saving machines.

And let him not think it an evil that wages have advanced. As the friend of the farmer I rejoice at it. It indicates the prosperity of our mining and manufacturing, and these enlarge the farmer's market. High wages promote the independence of the laborer and the happiness of his family. If the cost of breadstuffs have increased in proportion to wages, which I doubt, other necessaries have not, but have declined, so that the working man can now clothe his wife better, and give his children more education than at any former period of our history. He can also afford to consume more of the productions of the farm than formerly. Besides these incidental advantages, the direct effect of high wages on agriculture must be favorable in the end, for they will compel the farmer to practice a more careful husbandry. When he shall have to pay $40 or $50 a month for common labor he cannot afford to let his manures go to waste, his fields run to brambles and weeds, and his cultivated land produce less than half of what it is capable of yielding. Two dollars and a half a day for harvest hands will make clean gleaning. Every spear of grass and every kernel of grain will be thought worth preserving then. Out of this necessity, already felt, for more expedition and exactitude in the operations of the farm, is growing the increased demand for machinery, which is exciting the inventive genius of our country and furnishing increased employment to mechanics, whilst it releases more and more of common laborers to other pursuits which can afford better than farming to pay them the high wages they deserve.

For these reasons I do not believe the high prices of manual labor will prove detrimental either to laborers or to agriculture. But to what extent mechanism can supply the place of manual labor on the farm; whether the steam engine, that greatest power of modern times, can be subjugated to the purposes of the farmer; whether electricity can be applied to fertilize soils, and to stimulate germination; or whether, indeed, mechanical ingenuity has already done its utmost for the farmer, are questions which will solve themselves in the progress of events, and on which present speculations would be more curious than useful. One thing, however, is certain—that the more the forces to which I have adverted drive the farmer into improved culture, and the employment of labor saving machines, the more will he need the counsel and assistance of agricultural societies—of that sort of knowledge and experience which he can acquire better from them than from any other source that will be open to him. When, therefore, I tell farmers they take too little interest in the doings of the society, and counsel more sympathy, more participation, more patronage, I point them in the direction in which, sooner or later, they will find their best interests to lie.

Another want of farmers of which I am now to speak is sagricultural schools. I do not mean schools in which our sons are to have their heads filled with fanciful conceits and expensive theories of agriculture, but schools where solid learning shall be imparted in connection with practised agriculture—where the principles of science shall be taught, not as abstractions, but with applications to every department of the farm.

I said this Society had encouraged the founding of one such school. A wealthy and public spirited citizen of Centre county has given a valuable farm in that beautiful valley which bears the name of the venerable founder of our State, and by means of contributions from various sources suitable buildings have been begun and will be ready, it is hoped, for the opening of the school as early as next spring. The trustees, who are men of sagacity and prudence, are managing their limited means with strict economy, and if properly sustained by an enlightened Legislature and community will make the college all it ought to be

In the minds of some of the best friends of this enterprise serious objections are entertained to the location of the school, but it is believed these will gradually give way. Centre county contains some of the best farm land and some of the best farmers in Pennsylvania. No where are better crops of wheat and corn produced than in Nittany and Penn's Valley, and in one of the most healthful and beautiful portions of the latter is the farm school to be planted. It was the generosity of the donor which determined the location. The objections have reference principally to the want of water and the distance from railroad communication. The first of these objections I am assured can and will be obviated, and as to the latter I have never felt its force. The school will be some twenty miles from the Central Railroad and in my judgment that is near enough. Boys had better be away from the temptations and annoyances peculiar to railroads, whilst acquiring education. And surely they can travel twenty miles without steam in pursuit of such advantages as this school is to offer

But the best way to obviate objections, whether real or fancied is not to oppose this school but to build up others

Similar schools are needed in other parts of the State There ought to be one in the East and one in the West immediately. There is unemployed capital enough in the two great cities at the extremities of the State to found and endow such schools, and there are unemployed boys enough to fill them.

It is a mistake to suppose that our common schools are sufficient for the agricultural classes. They are taught for the most part by young men and women who have had no experience in either practical or theoretical agriculture, and who have not mastered those natural sciences on which the art of agriculture rests. And they are overrun by crowds of children, who rush in for the winter months to learn something of the very rudiments of a common English education, and who return with the lengthening days of spring to the workshop and the farm, to pursue a round of duties, as ignorant as ever of all the philosophy which is peculiar to their work. The reading, writing and cyphering of the common schools are useful and honorable attainments, but I would have the future farmers of Pennsylvania go on from these first principles to higher attainments such as are worthy of the immortal natures and the great art they are to practice. Not that farming can be done without a knowledge of chemistry and natural philosophy—nay, without even a knowledge of the alphabet. The principles of practical agriculture, which may all be comprised under the selection of breeds of plants and animals, the improvement of the [illegible] [illegible], the culture or movement of the soil, the improvement of the local climate by shelter and drying, and the succession of crops, may be learned by experience and tradition, and have been successfully practiced by many a man who could not read his bible or write his name. The Romans understood them well, and taught them to every nation they subjugated, however rude and barbarous. They carried them into Britain, and the Saxon and Norman farmer went on without an iota of agricultural literature, until Sir Anthony Fitzherbert, one of the Judges of the Common Pleas, in 1534 published a treatise called the "Book of Husbandry," and another in 1539 entitled "The Book of Surveying and Improvement." I claim it as an honor to the judiciary that he was the first person on record who attempted to enlighten our English ancestry by writing on the art of agriculture, and I plead the fact in bar of the objection sometimes urged that judges and lawyers ought not to meddle with agriculture. If you would judge of the soundness with which this quaint old judicial farmer wrote, take the following extract from his work of husbandry. "And over and beside all this work, I will advise the young farmer to rise betimes in the morning and to go about his chores, pastures, fields, and specially by his hedges, and to have in his purse a pair of tables, and when he seeth anything that would be amended to write it in his tables, for a man always wandering or going about somewhat, findeth or seeth that is amiss and would be amended. And when he cometh home to dinner, supper or at night, then let him call his bailiff, or head servant, and shew him the defaults, that they may be shortly amended. And when it is amended then let him put it out of his tables." I am not sure but that many of the hints of the 16th century would be useful to the agriculture of the 19th.

But back of these principles of practical agriculture, underlying the whole operations of the farm, are great natural laws which it is the business of physical science to interpret and explain. These laws can not be taught without competent professors and appropriate apparatus, but they can be best taught in schools thus furnished which connect themselves with practical agriculture and horticulture. Hence the idea of agricultural schools and colleges. They have been successfully tried in Europe, and movements are on foot in several of our sister States for their organization, though I am not aware that any are yet in operation. If Pennsylvania shall lead the way in a sound and enlarged agricultural education as she did in building turnpikes, bridges and railroads, it will constitute another claim to the honored title of the great Pioneer in the arts of civilization.

The character of the instruction to be given in such schools has been well sketched by Prof. J. B. Turner, of Illinois, in a paper which may be seen in the Patent Office Report of 1851 at page 37. His plan comprehends the study of the nature, instincts and habits of all animals, insects, trees and plants—of the nature, composition, adaptation and regeneration of soils—of political, financial, domestic and manual economy in all industrial processes—of the principles of national, constitutional and civil law, and especially the laws of vicinage and comity between neighbors and of book-keeping and accounts. Chemistry, mineralogy and natural philosophy must necessarily enter largely into such a course of education, and there ought to be added, it seems to me, a course of history and something of the classics. Surveying, drawing and landscape gardening would also be appropriate accomplishments.

This seems like a formidable array of studies for a young farmer to encounter, but as the lion in the pilgrim's path proved only a shadow when approached, so will all difficulties vanish before the resolute and earnest minded boy who prosecutes with diligence these delightful studies in a school fitted for his advancement.

Fellow citizens—farmers of Pennsylvania—these things are not unworthy of your sons to learn, but if you would have them learned you must, out of your abundance, aid in the endowment and support of agricultural schools. Say not that your sons can farm without all this knowledge. They belong to a country and an age that are bounding onward with unprecedented power toward the sources of all light, and they must advance with others and everything around them.

The problem to be solved is not how ignorant a farmer may be, and yet plow and plant successfully, but how much he may learn of those laws and principles of nature which touch his occupation. If enabled fully to penetrate the arcana of nature—if life and death are hidden in recesses too profound and mysterious for human eye to explore, there is still a vast field of truth spread out before him on which new light is every day being poured, and into which the highest instincts of his nature bid him to enter and occupy.

It is sometimes objected that the cultivation of the mind unfits the man for the labors of the farm, and doubtless it is the great fault of some systems of education to do so, but it need not be so, and in our farm school it will not be. Muscle is to be developed as well as mind—the hand is to be guided as well as the head—and we hope to send out full-proportioned and well balanced men, as capable to work as to think. The cultivation of the intellect need not weaken the arm. Our sons shall be as strong to labor when they shall have learned the properties of soils and manures, and all that a farmer need to know, as they are now. Ignorance qualifies for nothing. If knowledge be power you increase the effectiveness of labor when you increase its intelligence. The blind man cannot farm as well as he who has eyes.

And when we shall have begotten a generation of educated farmers—actual tillers who know what they do and why they do it—we shall have elevated and dignified our agriculture—refined our rural population—and have added value to every rood of ground within our borders. More. We shall have a race of farmers fitted to adorn any of those many stations in civil government to which, under our happy constitutions, they are liable at all times to be called.

I love to see farmers in our legislative halls, and our executive offices. The sound sense which the farm begets serves the public a good purpose in repressing the vain imaginations of mere theorists. But when that sound sense, nowise weakened or obscured, shall be enlarged, enlightened, and refined by such an education as I advocate, the educated farmer will be armed and equipped for any intellectual conflicts to which his country may call him, and shall be able to guide the affairs of state with the same discretion as the affairs of the farm. *We want agricultural schools.*

Next, we want smaller farms. As a general rule, Pennsylvania farms are too large. If a man have capital enough to stock and carry on a large farm properly—that is, so as to make it yield up to its full capacity, and at the same time to be growing better—there can be no just objection to his adding field to field, and farming largely. And there are some advantages peculiar to large farms, such as a greater diversity and a more systematic rotation of crops, which the man of large means has a perfect right to purchase to himself. But generally speaking, the capital employed in carrying on farms is very small, and the size of farms is out of all proportion to the means invested. It is a distressing sight to see fields half tilled. Such farming is pernicious as an example, it corrupts and finally kills the soil, and degrades the cause of agriculture. It is not for me to say how many acres a farmer ought to cultivate, but I will say that he ought to attempt no more than he can cultivate thoroughly and well. If, instead of hurrying his sons off to the West, as they grow into manhood, he would divide his farms of two or three hundred acres among them until each of them and himself should have but fifty acres apiece to cultivate, it would not surprise me to hear that he and each son had found fifty acres properly cultivated more productive than the whole had been before. The Romans illustrated the importance of thorough tillage by the following apologue: A vine-dresser had two daughters and a vineyard; when his eldest daughter was married, he gave her a third of his vineyard for a portion, notwithstanding which, he had the same quantity of fruit as formerly. When his youngest daughter was married, he gave her half of what remained, and still the produce of his vineyard was undiminished. This resulted from his bestowing as much labor on the third part left after his daughters had received their portion as he had been accustomed to give to the whole vineyard. My impression is that Pennsylvania farmers might repeat with great success the experiment of the old Roman. The large ideas which are so striking a characteristic of us as a nation, and in general so honorable, have taken an unfortunate direction in dictating the size of our farms. I do not know how large a farm Cincinnatus cultivated, but I think it did not exceed three acres. When Dido landed on the coast of Africa, the inhabitants, disposed to be hospitable and generous, gave her as much land as a bull's hide would cover, and when, with a woman's wit, she cut the hide into small slips and enclosed a larger portion of ground than was intended, she had less territory for the magnificent city and state of Carthage than most Pennsylvania farmers possess and occupy. And, nowadays, in the densely populated districts of Europe, five acres are considered an ample field and verge enough for the industry of a family.

With the increase of population in Pennsylvania and under the influence of our intestate laws, which I trust may be perpetual, our future tendency will necessarily be to smaller farms. I would hasten and increase that tendency by a sound public sentiment. If you have not children to endow, sell half of your land and employ the proceeds in improving the rest.

Small farms will enlarge the basis of our agricultural population—will bring in a careful and exact husbandry—will increase production—and enhance the value of land. The more dense the population of a rural district, the better roads you will have—more social relations—more schools—more churches. These are all great State objects, not to be sought, indeed, by legislators which would restrict farms to a given measure, but to be promoted by a sound public opinion founded on observation and experience

More care of manures is another want among Pennsylvania farmers. On this point, as on all others, I speak in a general sense. I rejoice to know that there are some farmers, of whom he of Mt. Airy, the esteemed President of this Society is an illustrious example, who take all care of every substance that can rot as a thing of value. Nothing goes to waste on a farm thus managed The compost heap is ever at hand to receive the droppings of cattle and whatever can be of use no longer elsewhere. Hence the stables and the cattle yard are kept absolutely clean and in that prepared heap, the ammonia fixed and retained by a little Plaster of Paris daily sprinkled, are maturing the powers and properties that are to quicken and enrich the soil and to make the corn laugh and sing.

But I have seen many a brave barn situated on the brow of a hill with a yard stretching down the slope to the public road, the accumulations of the winter scattered here and there all over the hill side, sometimes frozen and then thawed—now drenched with rains, and now dried in the sun—every particle of virtue crushed out beneath the hoofs of uncomfortable beasts, and washed down to fertilize the ditch of a turnpike for half a mile. When the farmer takes the exhausted remainder—mere husks and shells—on to his fields and calls that manuring them, he allows himself to expect a good crop, but disappointed, he concludes his land is worn out, sells it at half price, and goes off to the West to repeat the impoverishing process there. The fault is not in his land, it is in himself. He has allowed the fertilizing properties of the barn yard to be washed away or to evaporate into thin air, and whilst his fields would have rewarded him if he had given them their dues, neither the atmosphere nor the turnpike thank him for what they have got.

You must not deem this a fancy sketch, nor an isolated case. Such indifference to manures may be seen in almost every farming district of the State, as if we had amongst us disciples of Jethro Tull—he who introduced into England the drill system of husbandry, but who repudiated all manures, and taught that rotation of crops and careful tillage would supply their place. I have known one citizen to be indicted and convicted as for a public nuisance in suffer the leakings of his barn yard to distil into a spring which supplied a neighboring town with water. Is it not strange that a man should wait for the criminal law to teach him better husbandry?

With our matchless barns there is no excuse for waste of manures. The Pennsylvania barn is worthy of all commendation. It deserves almost the rank of an Institution. It is a magnificent symbol of economy and humanity. In traveling through the rich prairies of the west, and observing the miserable provision made for crops and cattle, often mere hovels, thatch covered and always inadequate in size and arrangement, the mind recurs with pleasure and pride to the stately edifices that dot our farms, that shelter our horses and cows from the pelting of the pitiless storms, and that preserve our crops from winds and rains.

Let our farmers add only, at small expense, a shelter for their manures and systematic habits in the preservation of them, and they will be a light set upon a hill for the illumination of agricultural classes throughout all our country.

When manures come to be appreciated as the great fountain of fertility and worth, and some day not long distant they will be, the carelessness of our day in their preservation and management will be looked back upon with amazement and credulity. The time is coming when every bone, from that of a chicken to an ox—when every dead dog—the offal of every kitchen and the ashes of every hearth, as well as each decaying leaf and plant will be cared for, garnered and used to fertilize the land. It will be time enough for us to seek out pigeon roosts in distant islands of the sea for manures when we shall have exhausted the resources at hand. We often overlook the blessings we have, in quest of some distant good. Let us learn to prize, preserve and use the fertilizing agents that abound around us, before we tax ourselves for foreign manures or condemn our lands as sterile and unprofitable.

Again, we want better breeds of horses and horned cattle and better breeding.

I wish this Society would take measures to ascertain how much money goes annually out of Pennsylvania to pay for cattle and horses. The observations I have made on this subject inclines me to believe that the aggregate would astonish every farmer. I dare not hazard an estimate; but suppose it is only half a million of dollars, can any man give a tolerable reason why that sum should be paid to farmers and graziers in Ohio, Kentucky and Canada, instead of being distributed among our own. Doubtless our limestone valleys are better adapted to raising the cereal grains than live stock, and yet every farmer in them, if he would introduce better breeds, could turn off a first rate horse and pair of bullocks every year for the market. But we have large districts—several counties—where soil and grasses are exactly adapted to cattle raising, and nothing is wanted but a larger outlay of care and money in selecting breeds, and more skill and pains in feeding and rearing. These cattle shows ought to convince the most skeptical that the selectest stock can be raised in Pennsylvania, and the state of the market proves that the business, pursued in proper localities and in approved modes would pay. I would encourage our opulent farmers to procure the best of stock and to rear carefully. Whether they be hogs or sheep, horned cattle or horses, let them be of the best breeds, cost what it may to obtain them. If means are small buy few, and means will increase. If at a loss as to the best modes of rearing, consult the experienced breeders, who will always be found at these fairs, or read the transactions of this and other Agricultural Societies, recorded and published for the instruction of all who are seeking the better ways.

Well bred horses and good beef and mutton are decisive of a high state of civilization, whilst bad beef and unsavory mutton are a reproach to any people.

There is one thing of great importance to farmers, not wanted by those of Pennsylvania, for they are in the full enjoyment of it, but which it is of the utmost importance to them to preserve. I mean good markets. Without these, agriculture can indeed exist, for, unlike all other human employments, it is self-supporting, but without good markets it cannot prosper and flourish. What, then, are the constituent elements of a good market for the farmer? I answer, manufacturing, commerce and currency.

In a State where timber, coal and iron ore are so abundant as in ours, and whose geographical position and internal improvements afford such facilities for obtaining raw materials which we do not possess, and for exporting the products of our shops and factories, manufacturing is an obvious necessity. Were we the dullest people on earth we should be driven into it by force of our position and condition. We have not progressed in this form of industry as fast and as far as our natural advantages would have justified, but still our manufactories are numerous, various and increasing. Philadelphia and Pittsburgh are, I believe, the most manufacturing towns on the continent. Around every blast furnace and rolling mill, every cotton or glass factory, every workshop and coal mine, the farmer finds consumers for his surplus.

Production makes commerce. Until a people have produced more than will supply their own wants, there is nothing to sustain commerce: for, however, they may want their neighbors have produced they cannot obtain it till they have furnished themselves with the means of exchange. If the exchange is to be made in money, that don't grow spontaneously, and must be obtained from those who have it, by giving them some production which they want more than money. But when agriculture and manufacturing have produced more than the producers consume, then comes commerce, and with it the merchant, the factor, the navigator and the transporter, to be consumers themselves, and to help others to consume the production of the farm. It was a beneficient appointment of Providence that thus linked together and made mutually dependent these great occupations of society. Hostility between them is as unnatural as between members of the human body. As well might the hands say to the feet I have no need of you, or the eye to the ear I have no need of thee, as that agriculture, manufactures and commerce should attempt to dispense with each other. What God has joined together let not man put asunder. In that indissoluble relation appointed for them these great interests are all necessary to the civilization and happiness of the race—they must all flourish or decay together.

It seems to me then that when government undertakes to tax one of these interests, and especially that one which is most fundamental and important, for the benefit of others, it violates the order of nature and perpetrates a great wrong. To taxation reasonably and justly imposed for the necessary support of government there can be no valid objection.

Such burthens are more than compensated by the peace and good order which government maintains; and since agriculture pays directly large taxes to government, and, by supporting all other industry, enlarges continually the basis of taxation, bounties and appropriations out of the public treasury in aid of agriculture are for the common weal and quite justifiable. But all legislation for the *protection* of one branch of industry at the expense of others; all interference between the producer and consumer, with demand and supply, is as unnatural as it is ruinous to the farmer's markets. Let the farmer have the markets of the world—the middleman if he wants him—and the best price he can get for his productions. The magnetism of the plough, if unobstructed, will draw to it the loom and the anvil, and they will freight the ship, the canal boat and the rail car. Weights and measures are well enough prescribed by law, as inducing uniformity and preventing imposition, but see to it, farmers, that bad legislation do not spoil your markets. To whom you shall sell, when you shall sell, and at what price, are questions for you, and not for government; and if you are not as free to come home with the price in your hand as you were to go out with your product, you lose half of your market. In the glowing words of Patrick Henry, I would say: "Fetter not commerce, Sir. Let her be as free as air. She will range the whole creation, and return on the wings of the four winds of heaven to bless the land with plenty."

The subject of currency is too large to be fully treated in an occasional address like this. It is currency which measures the value of everything that labor produces, and regulates exchanges. Of course its healthfulness is indispensable to the farmers' market. I remind you that the Constitution of the United States, under which it is our unspeakable privilege to live, gives to Congress representing the people in every district of the Union the exclusive power to coin money and to regulate the value thereof. This power has been exercised, and we have a metallic currency reasonably pure, with its decimal value plainly stamped, and admirably adapted to facilitate exchanges. The four hundred shekels of silver, current money with the merchant, which Abraham gave for a burial place for Sarah, had to be *weighed* to Ephron in the presence of all the people. The brass coinage of the Romans and the iron money of Lycurgus were clumsy instruments of exchange. We are more fortunate. We have the precious metals so coined that any child can tell their value—they can be counted as fast as thought—and the chosen emblems of our liberty, union and independence mingle in our business transactions and repose among our choicest treasures.

That these coins are abundant enough for all purposes of farmers is proved by the fact that the general government, the largest dealer among us, uses no other currency. They are of uniform value—not subject to those spasms which afflict a paper currency. The value of a bank note depends on the ability of the bank to redeem it, and that depends on the number of notes issued. Gold and silver need no redemption. They redeem everything else. A paper currency sometimes redundant—sometimes scarce—and always more or less insecure, keeps all value unsettled and markets unsteady. If farmers would preserve their markets unhurt by the fluctuations of such a currency, let their large influence be exerted for the maintainance and extension of the metallic currency—the coined money.

Hitherto, Mr. President, my observations have been addressed to farmers as a class.

Before I close, I wish to leave a few thoughts on the minds of other classes—mechanics, merchants, capitalists, professional men—all men and women who eat bread.

I have hinted at the intimate relations which the various occupations of society sustain to each other. Have we duly considered them? Do we realize how they all depend on agriculture?

Look at a great city. What manifestations of wealth and power on every hand! The multitudes who throng those well built streets, how eager and active they are in the pursuits of business or of pleasure! How diversified the employments of those that work and how various and abundant the productions of industry.

The farmer, and that higher Providence from whom come the seed time and harvest, are forgotten in that gay and busy crowd. Even the market house comes to be considered as a mere urban institution. All instinct with life, they feel all the resources of life within themselves.

But let crops fail for a few successive seasons; let farmers be visited with drought, or mildew, or caterpillar, or any of God's messengers of wrath, and the heavens shall be pierced by the wail that goes up from a famished city; the din of industry is hushed; those busy streets, deserted of their throngs, are desolate now, and twin spectres, Famine and Pestilence, stalk alone through the marts of trade and the mansions of wealth.

> The great city hath no sound nor tread,
> And ships are drifting with their dead
> To shores where all is dumb.

No foreign foe has invaded that city, but the forgotten fountain of its life has been touched, and it is desolate.

Behold a great army, as it marches on, conquering and to conquer, how terrible its engines of destruction, how resistless its power, and yet let the farmer withhold his bread, and its bravest battalions are as grasshoppers. What more than the titular dignitaries of the chess board were those embattled hosts lately assembled in the Crimea, except as the farmer fed them? Ay, it was the farmer, the instrumental Providence on earth who lent courage to their hearts and sinews to their arm. It is even so. The wealth of cities—the power of armies and of navies—the greatness of nations—the force and life of Society—all things above mere savage existence—are built on agriculture. No other foundation can man lay than that. It is the art preservative of all arts. Humble as are its appointments, it resembles nevertheless the work of creation—the grandest display of God's power, and deserves to rank among the sublimest achievments of human genius. To make two blades of grass grow where but one grew before, what is that but to mimic creative power?

Yet such is the misjudgment of the world, we honor this, the only heaven appointed employment of man, the least of all others. Our sons pant for the short-lived dignities of professional life, or for the excitements of trade and commerce, and turn away from agriculture as from a loathsome drudgery. Even War, whose work is destruction, is accounted more honorable than agriculture. What pains do we take to celebrate the victories of the sword, whilst we disregard those of the ploughshare; as if fighting were worthier than farming, and "Thy Kingdom be destroyed" a better prayer than "Thy Kingdom come."

Friends and fellow-citizens: We should strive, each one in his appropriate sphere, to cultivate a better sentiment, a sounder philosophy; to realize ourselves and to make others realize the deep stake we all have in agriculture. Let us remember day by day our daily bread. All are not to turn farmers—that were to mar the fair proportions of society; but all can encourage the efforts which are made for the advancement of this great fundamental interest. In one way or another every man can do something to aid agricultural societies and schools, and these, the chief agencies in agricultural reforms, will pour the horn of plenty all over the land, and pay back, through an improved husbandry, all they receive, and more—good measure, pressed down, and running over.

And when wants and deficiencies shall be all remedied—when our agriculture shall have reached that point of perfection that is perfectly practicable—when hill and valley shall be spread over with a yeomanry thoroughly enlightened—when education shall become universal—and a sound morality, such as usually associates itself with the farm shall be diffused throughout all classes—our land yielding its increase according to its full capacity—our political institutions, still firm and strong to protect and bless our multiplied millions, we shall enjoy in all the realities of a living experience that glorious vision of Israel's wrapt Minstrel—

> "That our sons should grow up as young plants,
> That our daughters should be as cornerstones,
> Polished after the similitude of a palace;
> That our garners should be full,
> Affording all manner of store.
> That our sheep should bring forth thousands,
> And ten thousands in our streets;
> That our oxen should be strong to labor,
> And that there should be no complaining in our streets."

With all the unction of the Psalmist we may add:—

> "Happy is that people that is in such a case."

DIED:

On Thursday evening October 2d, at 11½ o'clock, of Consumption, JAMES C. HENDERSON, aged 29 years.

His friends and the friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the residence of his mother, Franklin street, Sixth Ward, this (Saturday) afternoon, at 2½ o'clock.

At Mt Union, Ohio, October 2d, in the 20th year of his age, WILLIAM JOHN KOUNTZ, Jr., son of Capt. W. J. Kountz.

His funeral will take place, Sunday, October 5, at 2 o'clock P. M., from the residence of Mrs. Hudson, Leslie street, Allegheny city, to go to Allegheny Cemetery. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HAVING disposed of my stock in the Grocery business to Messrs. MORRIS & PATTON, I cheerfully recommend them to my customers as accommodating men to deal with.

I return my thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on me while in business. My son will remain a few weeks at the old stand to settle up accounts, when those knowing themselves indebted will please settle, and those having claims present them. [oc4] F. R. DRAVO.

BUSINESS UPON A NEW PLAN.—Messrs. Morris & Patton having bought out F. R. Dravo, of No. 1, in the Diamond, respectfully solicit a continuance of old customers, assuring them that they may always depend upon purchasing the best Teas, Spices and family Groceries at the old stand. They intend buying altogether for cash in the best markets, their means and long experience in the grocery business enabling them to do so, and the following will be their system of doing business.

All articles will be sold at the smallest living profit.
No abatement will be made from the price asked.
All goods must be paid for on delivery.

The public will save many dollars in the course of the year by patronising the ready money establishment. Those who give credit always charge accordingly. We are determined to try the cash system and solicit cash purchasers to try us.

MORRIS & PATTON.
No. 1 Diamond, No. 82 Market street, and Federal street, Allegheny.
oc4

REMOVAL.—JOHN PORTER takes great pleasure in announcing to his customers and the public that he has secured the spacious and commodious room, No. 91 Market street, next door to John Orr & Co. He will remove his large and elegant stock of Fall and Winter Dry Goods on the 5th inst., to which he will be making additions of the latest novelties, continually, during the season. oc2:2wd

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AT AUCTION.—On Tuesday Morning, October 7th, at 10 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. John B. Livingston, on the Greensburg Pike, in Lawrenceville, near the residence of Malcolm Leech, Esq., will be sold the entire Household and Kitchen Furniture comprising superior mahogany hair seat sofas, fine tete a tete, center and pier tables, hat rack, walnut rocker, fine stuffed seat chair, lounge and mattress, marble top mahogany dressing and plain bureaus, mahogany wash and work stands, high and low post bedsteads, feather beds and bedding, hair, husk and straw mattresses, cane seat and common chairs and rockers, parlor, chamber and stair carpets, brass coal scuttle, fenders and fire irons, and a general assortment of dining and kitchen furniture, cooking utensils, &c. &c. P. M. DAVIS,
oc4 Auct'r.

NEW BOOKS AND MAGAZINES—
Harper's New Monthly Magazine for October.
Putnam's " " "
Knickerbocker " " "
Mrs. Stephens' Illustrated " " "
Panorama of Life and Literature " "
Harper's Story Book, the Alcove " "
Leslie's Ladies' Gazette of Fashion " "

DRED, a Tale of the Great Dismal Swamp, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, a large supply on hand.

The Hills of the Shatemuc, by the author of the Wide, Wide World.

The Conquest of Kansas by Missouri and her allies, by Wm Phillips, correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune.

Just received by W. A. GILDENFENNEY & CO.,
oc4 Fifth st., opposite the Theatre.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A YEAR for ten years, and $500 in hand, will secure you a good comfortable Dwelling House with a large lot of ground, fruit and shade trees, spring house, well of good water &c., pleasantly situated on Mt Washington. This is a rare chance to secure a home. S. CUTHBERT & SON,
oc4 51 Market street.

480 ACRES OF GOOD LAND IN IOWA, For sale by S. CUTHBERT & SON.
oc4 51 Market street.

A CHEAP HOUSE AND LOT on Beaver Street, Allegheny, one in Birmingham, one on Mt. Washington. For sale on easy terms. For anything in the way of Houses and Lots call at the Real Estate office of S CUTHBERT & SON,
oc1 51 Market street.

NEW LUTHERAN BOOKS Just received. The Last Times, an Earnest Discussion of Momentous Themes, by J. A. Seiss.

Regina, the German Captive, or Piety among the Lowly, by Rev. R. Weiser.

Catharine De Bora, or the Home of Luther, by John G. Morris. Also, Lutheran Hymns in various sizes and styles.

For sale by JOHN S. DAVISON,
oc4 65 Market, near Fourth st.

A BOOK FOR THE TIMES.—The Conquest of Kansas, by Missouri and her allies, being a History of the troubles in Kansas from the passage of the organic act until the close of July 1856, by Wm. Phillips, special correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune for Kansas, just received by JOHN S. DAVISON,
oc4 65 Market, near Fourth st.

DRED! DRED!! DRED!!!—A full supply of Mrs. Stowe's new book just received by JOHN S. DAVISON,
oc4 65 Market near Fourth st.

TO THE LADIES.—The splendid Premium Pianos and Melodeons exhibited at the Pennsylvania State Fair, by J. H. Mellor, together with still more elegant and costly that arrived from Boston too late for the exhibition, may be seen at his Piano rooms on Wood st., between Diamond alley and Fourth st.

The ladies and the public generally are respectfully invited to call and see them. JOHN H. MELLOR,
oc4 Agent for Chickering & Sons.

FREMONT STAMPS.—Correspondents can be supplied with Fremont LETTER and ENVELOPE stamps at W. S. HAVEN'S,
oc4 Corner of Market and Second sts.

A NEW SUPPLY of Mrs. Stowe's New Work just received. DRED a Tale of the Great Dismal Swamp, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," 2 volumes 12 mo. cloth, for sale by
H. MINER & CO,
oc4 No. 32 Smithfield st.

NEW RAISINS.—50 Boxes prime new Raisins just received and for sale by
REYMER & ANDERSON,
oc4 No. 39 Wood street.

CHEESE—300 boxes for sale by
oc4 H. H. COLLINS.

LIME—75 barrels for sale by
oc4 H. H. COLLINS.

DRIED APPLES—100 bushels for sale by
oc4 H. H. COLLINS.

TOOTH BRUSHES—10 gross just received and for sale by (se27) FLEMING BROS.