The Pittsburgh Post.

JAMES P. BARR, Editor and Proprietor.

PITTSBURGH:

SATURDAY MORNING.....JANUARY 23.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

JAMES SARSEBURY.

(To fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of James B. Sheriman.)

Election on Tuesday, January 26th.

GENERAL RUSK.

Eloquent and impressive eulogies on Thomas J. Rusk were delivered in both houses of Congress on Wednesday. In the Senate, General Houston pronounced an address worthy the man and the occasion, and in the House, the effort of Judge Reagan touched every heart, and drew big manly tears from eyes unused to the melting mood.

General Rusk was in all respect an extraordinary man, and the high position he attained in his own native State showed that he possessed all the qualities necessary to constitute the statesman, the jurist and the soldier.

As a statesman his position was enviable. His efforts in public were of the highest order of merit, and his influence in the councils of the nation was probably unsurpassed by that of any of his contemporaries. With a comprehensive intellect and an intimate knowledge of public affairs—a purity of purpose and a singular devotion to the interests of the whole country, he served his constituents with signal ability, and won the respect and admiration of all with whom he came in contact.

As a jurist he was an ornament to his profession. Studious, learned and devoted to his calling, he rose rapidly at the bar, and only left it at the command of duty to fill a more enlarged sphere in legislating for his country.

As a soldier he was skillful, bold and successful. He served throughout the Texan war with fidelity and usefulness, and at its close retired covered with all the honors his grateful fellows could bestow.

General Rusk was a national man. He legislated for the whole country and was a stranger to the petty sectional feelings which too often control the action of our public men.

Although a firm, consistent member of the Democratic party, he won by wisdom and moderation the confidence of all parties and was, if possible, as much beloved in New Hampshire as in the State of his adoption.

General Rusk was the son of an Irishman—a blacksmith, and one of the early settlers of South Carolina. It was by his energy of character and aptitude for public affairs, and not by any adventitious aid, that he won distinction and made his mark in the history of his country. During a long and useful career he was the same calm, intelligent, conscientious statesman—ever following the dictates of patriotism, and governed only by a desire to promote the weal of his countrymen. Full of years and covered with honors the gallant soldier, devoted patriot and sagacious statesman has at length

> "Sunk to rest,
> By all his country's wishes blessed."

INEBRIATE ASYLUM.

We would once more call public attention to the importance of erecting an Asylum for Inebriates in Pennsylvania.

The experiment is in successful operation in other States of the Union, and the result must necessarily prove most beneficial to the unfortunate individuals, who have been unfortunate enough to contract a habit for strong drink.

Intemperance is as much a disease as small-pox or consumption, and, generally a thousand-fold more frightful in its ravages. To treat it successfully and restore its victims to usefulness and sobriety, requires no ordinary degree of skill and care. Nine times intemperance the individual laboring under this baneful disease, perish for want of proper care and attention—just as they would, if attacked by any other disease and prevented by circumstances from obtaining the necessary assistance.

The want of an Asylum for Inebriates in our midst is painfully manifest. Instead of placing the drunkard in comfortable quarters with proper medical attendance, he is sent to prison and compelled to associate with thieves, murderers and vagabonds of every clime and color. The consequence is that after a brief confinement, he emerges from prison a hardened and desperate man, and concious of his deep disgrace, indulges in the wildest excesses and ends his career an outcast and a sot. We have known of more than one promising individual who unfortunately fell into evil habits, and after being committed for drunkenness, forgot every feeling of self respect and decency and finally fell beneath the withering influence of strong drink. Had there been an institution for the reception and safe keeping of such unfortunates they might now live useful members and honorable members of society; in its absence however they fell and were lost forever.

We build hospitals for the sick and blind; we endow institutions for the deaf and dumb, and amply provide for the idiot and lunatic. The poor drunkard, however slave to appetite and intirely insane on all subjects, is permitted to run at large, a disgrace to himself, a shame to his friends, and a pest to society. Why this is, we cannot really till, but why it should not be, can be seen at a glance. We provide munificently for the unfortunate being who has been deprived of the sense of seeing or hearing, but seldom, if ever, bestow a thought on the wretch who destroys alike soul and body by insane indulgence in ardent spirits.

We trust the people of Pennsylvania will seriously consider the matter, and we indulge the hope that our representatives in the exercise of wisdom, will make a liberal appropriation for the relief of the drunkard.

By doing so, they will display a commendable spirit, and take a most important step towards the elevation of humanity.

ETIQUETTE IN THE OHIO SENATE.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, describing the opening of the legislature of Ohio, says:—Among the notable members around and in the room, I saw Judge Finn and Mr. Stanley Matthews, of your city. As the latter gentleman entered the Senate Chamber, President Ford left his seat and went down to chat with him. Noticing this a tall loan Senator from Hamilton rose, and directing a look of much earnestness towards the vacant chair, addressed it—"Mr. President!" The President recognized him from a distant part of the room. "Oh," said the Senator, "I just wanted to know whether we had a President—that's all." "Why the fact is," explained the President, "I used to get all my cobacco of Mr. Matthews last winter, and I just lost the chair to speak to him for old acquaintance sake."

FRAUD, GAMBLING AND FORGERY IN CHILI.—Three cases of fraud in Chili, have lately come to light. A clerk of a business house in Santiago, had been detected in appropriating his employers' funds, and no less than $100,000 was said to have been spent by him at the gaming table. In Valparaiso, a Mr. Bermal, a retail dealer, who for some time past had forged bills to meet his liabilities, committed suicide by leaping from a boat into the sea. The amount of his forgeries is set down at $100,000. In the Commissary of Marine's office, a defalcation of $20,000 had been discovered; the heads of the department were arrested until the matter was investigated.

The King and Queen of Delhi.

A private letter dated from Delhi Palace, Nov. 16, and published in the London *Times*, contains the following:

We have seen the captive King and royal family; they are in various little rooms in one of the gates of the palace. The old King is very frail, and has a blank, fixed eye as of one on whom life is not at all clung. He certainly is too old to be responsible for anything that has been done. With his sons much more guilt may be; some have been shot, as you have read; some are outlaws. The youngest son we saw looking like 15, they say 18, is bold and coarse to look at. He is the only child of the Queen.

With her some of our ladies have had a long interview. They found her seated on a common charpoy (bedstead), dressed in white cotton garments, with a very few and very trifling ornaments—all of her grand things having been taken from her. She is described as short and stout, above 50 years of age, with a round animated face not at all pretty, but having very pretty little plump hands; she was cutting bigherut to eat with her pawn. Some thirty females, relatives and menials, surrounded her. She professed the utmost horror of the 3d cavalry, to whom she traces all her misfortunes. She says the King was helpless to control them, and that when their arrival had placed Delhi in rebellion against us, they were as ready to rob her as anyone else. She says the mutineers did rob the palace, and that all her jewels were only saved by being buried. She does not seem to blame us for their captivity; she understands the necessity for inquiring into guilty or innocent parties; but she did not seem to assert the King's innocence. She said he had been in the hands of bad people. There appeared to be rightful rivalries among the women; it is said she criminated the sons of the former wives, she being the last. Her sister is represented as much better looking than herself, and has a daughter of thirteen married to the King's youngest son, already mentioned and reputed very beautiful. Our ladies describe her as having superb large eyes, and a most beautiful little mouth, but her face otherwise too flat and full. Some of the women told them they had English women and children in the palace after the massacre, in hope of preserving them, but that the mutineers demanded them, and could not be resisted. They say too sepoys complained that the King was feeding Englishwomen daintily, while he only gave them grain for food. Heaven knows if this royal family be clean in heart and hand or not; I say nothing sentimental about them, but I pity them. Their religion is quite enough to excite our pity; and if they have been abetters of murders, they ought to be pitied for their sins. If they are, as they say, innocent of any share in the rebellion, they are victims indeed. I trust all explanations may be judiciously and fairly conducted. Mr——is an excellent man—most upright and indefatigable in discovering the truth, and wished most tender hearted. He will not spare the guilty nor in diet suffering on the innocent.

Letter from a Pickpocket to his Victim.

Dr. C. H. Roberts, of Poughkeepsie, visited New York a few days ago, and spent an evening at the Academy of Music. While there he had his pocket picked of a wallet containing forty or fifty dollers in bank bills, and some papers. After returning home he received from the pickpocket the following letter, which he handed over to the Poughkeepsie *Eagle* for publication:

NEW YORK, Jan. 5, 1858.

DR. CHARLES H. ROBERTS—*Dear Sir*:—I had the pleasure of relieving you of your pocket book on the evening of the 3d, in a crowd at the Academy of Music. I presume you soon became aware of your disappearance, and have perhaps had some anxiety as to the application of the bank notes contained. You have my assurance that they have fallen into appreciative hands, and that every cent will be applied in gratifying the tastes and fancies of a fellow-being whose ambition soars higher than his calling. You need not bother yourself with the idea that you have any moral influence therefore I favor you with this correspondence. Dr. Doctor, divest yourself of that ambition.

I write you in accordance with the law of honor among thieves, and to do you the justice of returning to you the two smallest pieces of paper, which are of value to you and worthless to me—one being a note payable to your order, and the other a formula for making teeth; neither of which can ever be available to me, as my present employment pays better, and is a business more pleasing to my tastes. From the date of the note I conclude that you had been in town several days, which may account for the lightness of your purse. Now, Doctor, a proper respect for gentlemen of my calling, should never allow your purse to become so low, it being hardly up to the average of usual collections.

Thus, I have reason to protest against gentlemen of your standing carrying uncurrent money. It is under serious consideration to return to you the $5 on Morris County Bank, N. J., which I find at considerable discount; the six fives on the Poughkeepsie Bank go current, and the two smaller bills can be easily disposed of by a person of my habits. Step the name and the package which I found in the pocket book, I considered that you are the well known dentist who long since did me much service in your business while pursuing my avocation in Poughkeepsie.

Now, Doctor, don't consider it New York hospitality to extract purses in return for extracting teeth, but remember that all have to do something for a living. You were following your avocation on me, and I was only doing the same on you when you visited our city—and this case all reads a fair example of the comparative profits of our business. You spent much time and received a small fee; mine was an operation of a moment. When I consider this difference and the gentle manner in which you attended me, I am quite inclined to return your purse and contents, but that would be unprofessional, and besides, would involves loss of time on my part, for such crowds do not incur every day, even in New York; but be assured that had I recognized you I would have spent the time appropriated to you in operating upon some other person. The only reason I can ascribe for not remembering you is, that I never saw you but once before, and I presume, that when you came to this city you dress up in your best, and look very different than when attending to your business at home. This little lesson may be of service to you, and I learn you that pocket books are not safe in crowds, and if you are ever caught in one again, let your vigilance be directed to your purse in proportion to its dimensions.

Yours, INCOG.

DETECTION OF BURGLARS.—Mr. T. Turner, of Wolverhampton, has originated an ingenious device for detecting burglars. It is described as remarkably simple in design, inexpensive in construction, and effective in its operation, and it may be affixed, at a trifling cost, either to buildings already erected or to new ones. Its action is nearly identical with the spring bell, now in common use. It is impossible to open a window or door to which it is attached without immediately setting the indicator in motion—the alarm bell is rung, a light struck, and the face of the instrument indicates the actual door or window disturbed. Consequently, any building supplied with it enjoys absolute immunity from the ordinary class of burglarious attempts, as no entrance being possible without disturbing the inmate. In form or appearance it is similar to a clock face, or the dial of an electric telegraph. It is intended to be fixed up in the bedroom, and is so contrived that no door, window or gate to which the wires connected with it are attached can be opened without an instantaneous alarm being given by ringing of a bell; at the same time a match is struck which enables the minutest, by the face of the indicator, to know what particular apartment has been entered, and also to trace the progress of the unlawful visitor through the premises.

A GREAT PARK IN NEW YORK.—The Central Park of New York promises to be a grand affair. The whole amount allowed by the Legislature to be expended in laying it out is $1,500,000. It will contain 770 acres, 150 which will set apart for a croton reservoir, in anticipation of the rapid growth of the city, and in consequent necessity for an inexhaustible supply of water. The commissioners have already decided that shall be four or more crossings from east to west, across the park; that it shall contain a parade ground of from twenty to forty acres, each, a mall for exhibitions and concerts, an obs-ervatory, a skating ground, and an indefinite number of fountains, towers, entrances, arches, statuary and flower gardens. One thousand one hundred and twenty men are engaged in breaking stone and laying the stone wall that is to enclose the grounds. This wall is to be about six feet in height, built of rough stone. But very evenly laid, and is principally intended to keep cattle from entering the park will be entirely laid out and in every way complete for the use of the public in three years, but its value will of cours increase with time.

—Hon. W. S. Damrell, M. C. from Massachusetts, intends resigning on account of ill-health.

Writing for Newspapers.

The columns of a newspaper present to the well qualified writer, one of the finest fields for usefulness—a field to cater which should be a matter of intense desire. To write well for a newspaper, however, is not an easy task. But very few can do it. It requires knowledge, judgment and practice. A religious exchange speaks thus on the subject:

As a general rule, short notices are best liked. A gentleman in a bank once told us when we asked him to subscribe for a certain Quarterly Review, "Read a Review; why, I never read any thing longer than telegraphic dispatch! But I will take it and send it to my brother, who is a minister in the country." The public like a short article, when it is a condensation.

This introduces a second idea. An article to be printed should absolutely have something in it. If professed argument, it should be conclusive; if pathetic, it should moisten the eyes; if an anecdote, it should have a sharp point; if philosophy, it should go to the primitive rock; if practical, it should go like an arrow to its work; if spiritual, it should awe the soul that reads it.

A good newspaper style is not as easy as it seems. Its Scylla lies on the side of attempting a popular manner, and succeeding only in being more familiar than a man ought to be at his own table, or degenerating into slang or becoming very childish. Its Charybdis yawns for those who shunning Scylla, are determined to have real though it, pith, and value in their writing, and so become too learned or profound, or imaginative, or philosophical for any but scholars or highly cultivated people.

The Sun.

The editor of the Fayetteville *North Carolinian* tells the following amusing incident in his experience:

We were teaching an "academary" down in the wire grass country of South Georgia soon after we left college, and among the "higher branches" taught in that "institution" were the rudiments of Astronomy, to which advanced text book we had introduced a class of sand-bill boys and gopher-trapping girls, ranging in age from fourteen to twenty years. A few recitations, confined principally to corrections of mutilated pronunciations of "stairs," "heavingly buddies," "the zeath," "comies," "planies," &c., and we made to the "advanced class" the startling and incredible announcement that the sun did not rise and set daily, that the revolution of the earth on its axis made night and day, &c. There were a few open countenances in that gaping, wonder-stricken class about them.

Next morning we were waited on by a grave, sage looking patron of ours, who, with some asperity of countenance, and, as we imagined, contemptuous severity of expression, thus delivered himself:

"We've employ'd ye here to larn our young 'uns, haint we?" We assented to the proposition.

"Well," continued he, "what's all this rigmarole and stronamy and stuff about the sun not settin' and risin', and the yeath turnin' upside down of a night, and such like infidel talk ye've been foolin' the skollards wit.?" Now, thought we, for a triumph of science, a lighting up of his benighted understanding. Inviting him into the academy, we proceeded to draw a diagram on the blackboard, for the purpose of illustration.—"Now," said we, "the sun is ninety-five millions of miles from the earth, and"—"Stop," cried he, "how do you know that? Who's been thar to measure it? What surveyor's ever drug his chain over that route? 'Taint so." In vain we assured him that scientific men had demonstrated it, philosophers proved it beyond a doubt, and that all the learned and eminent men in the world admitted and believed it.

"They don't know nothin about it," was his dogmatic response; "not a bit more'n I do, and they've never ben any closter to the sun than I hev. It's agin reason, sense and scripter to say that the sun don't rise and set—for that's a text, which maibe you're send if you ever red the bible, wich I haintsecare ly believe you ever did red it, saying 'from the risin' of the sun to the going down thereof'—and see here, young man, if you knint reach the children better'n such fool talk and infidel argument, you mout as well look out for a Dooly settlement, whar thar aint no churches, and tho folks never heerd of the bible."

We caved, wiped out the diagram with our left coat-tail, bowed out our indignant patron, and the next morning the "astronomy" class was advanced to Peter Parley's geography, and the sun permitted to rise and set as usual. There's every hing in admitting and denying the premises.

The Women of Salt Lake becoming hard to take.

From a speech of Heber Kimball's, in a late number of the Deseret *News*, we should judge all was not smooth among the Mormon harems as it should be for the comfort of their lords, during the so "piping times of *war*."—Says he:

I heard my leader say, the other day, that he could manage the affairs of this people and of the United States and of Europe with more ease to his mind than he can listen to the little, peevish, trifling complaints that women bring to him. A good deal of it is little peevishness.

What kind of matters do they trouble him with? Why, one woman runs and says, Brother Brigham, my old hen has laid an egg and I heard that if I set it on one end it would be a hen, and if on the other it would be a rooster, and I want a rooster. This is a sample. I am speaking of this for you to let him alone. If you have difficulties, brethren or sisters, go to your Bishops, and let those Bishops investigate the case, and if it is worthy of his notice, let your Bishop go to Brother Brigham and have his counsel upon it.

I have one or two women that I cannot control, and never did; and I would as soon try to control a rebellious mule as try to control them. I have not given them a word of counsel for the last eight years but what they have murmured or rebelled against it, and called me a hard man. I have not told you who they are, but I know them.

Is it wrong to speak of these things? I have one or two women that I cannot control, and never did. "Do you support them?" says one. Yes, as well as the best woman I have; and if you want to know why I do it, it is because I want to get along with it as well as I can in this life; but I can tell you that if the time comes when I am obliged to desert, and lay waste my habitation, I will then lug them no more.

Again he says:—

The husband has to learn to give proper counsel and direction; he has to learn how to manage his wives and children; and it takes him some time to learn how to manage wisely and to bestow comfort upon each member of his family.

It does not trouble some women to follow out the counsel of their husbands, they will serve them in faithfulness, they will honor and respect the power of the priesthood that is upon their husbands. In this respect they do well and enjoy themselves in doing so, as every woman will; but in the relationship that exists *between them and other sexes of that men*, you are very apt to see a little discord.

It requires more energy and more strength of purpose in a man to follow out the counsel of one who is just above him, than it does to follow a man that is a long way ahead of him. So it is in regard to the women, they can follow the counsel of their husband and do as he wishes, much better than they can regard one another, but we should do our duty, if not so pleasing to ourselves.

MELANCHOLY DEATH OF A MINER.—A few weeks since, a Spanish gentleman of high connexions, named Stephen Despratt, died in London, under circumstances of a most extraordinary nature. Although in possession of wealth to the amount of $150,000 he was so penurious of life, and finally carried his frightful avarice to such an extent that his landlady was compelled to call in medical advice in consequence of his being discovered in an insensible and exhausted condition in his apartments, the result of actual starvation. On a post mortem examination, the stomach was found empty and in a withered condition. His apartments exhibited a most extraordinary collection of multitudinous trash, picked up by the wretched old miser for years past.

—The Hudson river has not been open as late as January since 1830, when it closed as the 11th, and remained closed till March 15th, sixty-three days.

[From the Home Journal.]

THE WET MORNING.

BY JAMES HAVE.

Equipped with pink muscatella,
And bromide rich of scent,
With cologne-water and lozenge,
And smell at to the throat,
Forth from a plenteous table,
Where he could nothing eat,
Rose he for his customary
And found his hobby out.
The weather was confounded,
The outside all to pieces,
The bottom pretty good,
Attend upon him, cringing
Among the cringing crowd;
Yet on his cheek is fever,
A dew on his brow is brown,
As off he rides, the richest
And the unlikeliest man in town!

Bare-footed and bare-headed,
His garments torn and thin;
His heart as free from sorrow
As ours should be from sin:
Fresh from some county table,
Where, well a meant he fed,
Perhaps on hot potatoes,
Perhaps on crusts o' bread;
Aglow, not with the wine-cup,
But with his youthful blood:
Regardless of the raindrops,
Unconscious of the mud;
Forth bounds the little Gamin,
And to his home along,
With now a cheerful whistle,
And now a touch of song.
His jacket flame wide open,
His bosom bare and brown,
He runs, the ragged rascal,
The happiest wight in town!

With many cares and troubles
It tasks my strength to bear,
I look on many pleasures
I may not hope to share;
Yet thrills the serpent envy
No shelter in my breast—
Let them have power and glory,
Who have deserved it best;
Let their's be wealth and station
Who bear the cross or crown—
My own may be as happy,
Although a humbler lot;
And still to every station
That Fate awards below,
She gives it compensation,
If we could only know!
And to the least among us
God sends some blessing down,
That leaves no cause to envy
The greatest man in town!

Then, ah! ye dreams of glory!
Of fortune, hope or vain!
Farewell the smiles of beauty!
So youth and love th remain!
Ah! Time, remorseless reaper,
"Farewell to youth and health!"
Rejoice, poor little Gamin!
For thine a prize of wealth!
And one who would not envy
The laurel or the crown,
Might envy little Gamin,
The happiest wight in town!

TERRIBLE SUFFERING IN MINNESOTA.—The St. Paul *Pioneer* describes a case of terrible suffering. A young German named Frederick Walther started from Princeton, Benton county, Minnesota, on the 15th of December, on a hunting excursion, intending to return the same night; he lost his way, and for five days, with frosted feet and hands, he suffered the most intense agony. For two days he could find no game to shoot; on the third day, as a last resort to preserve life, he shot his dog, and ate of the flesh. He was unable to walk, and remained until the fifth day in the woods without fire, sustaining life by eating the remains of his dog.

On that day he was accidentally found by a Mr. Thompson, who had been in the pinery hooking a chain. Mr. Thompson had no conveyance with him, and their being no habitation nearer than Princeton, twenty-five miles distant, he left the sufferer a quantity of provisions and fires and hastened to Princeton for a team. It required four days to get back to where Walther was encamped; thus making the time he was in the woods just nine days. Mr. Thompson brought him as rapidly as possible to St. Anthony, where he was carefully nursed; but it was found necessary as the only hope for life that both his feet should be amputated, which was accordingly done just above the ancle—there is a strong probability that he will recover.

SCRIMMAGE.—Said a large backwoodsman to his opponent, after being whipped, on the Levee at New Orleans:

"Say, little stranger, you ain't no colt. You're a hoss, you are! You can maul the juice out'n this old bar, certain! It is a comin' out'n nose, eyes, mouth and ears, all to wonst; wus'n I ever and it done afore! you're the stub-twist wild cat breed, certain!" Let's go up yonder and liker. No hard feelins, you know you fout me fa'r! Gim us your bunch of knuckles friendly now!" and he held out his big gray paim to shake the hand of the man who had "mauled the juice out'n his mug."—*N. O. Tom Delie.*

DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE AND INDIGESTION, by which all persons are more or less afflicted, can be speedily cured by taking moderate exercise, wholesome food, and a dose of Burhave's Holland Bitters, one hour before each meal.

Caution I—Be careful to ask for *Burkave's Holland Bitters*. Sold at $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5, by the sole Proprietors, Benjamin Page, Jr., & Co., corner of Third and Smithfield streets, and by Druggists generally.

White Teeth, Perfumed Breath, and beautiful complexion, can be obtained by using the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers." 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 won't never mention it. Beware of base counterfeits. Be sure each bottle is signed

PETRIDGE & CO., N. Y.

Woodland Cream "Nash Groton" for beautifying the hair—highly perfumed, superior to any French article imported, and for half the price. For dressing ladies' hair, it has no equal, giving it a bright glossy appearance. It raises gentlemen's hair to curl in the most beautiful manner. It relieves headache, always giving the hair the appearance of being fresh shampooed. Price only fifty cents. None genuine unless signed

PETRIDGE & CO.,

Proprietors of the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers."

Wholesale and retail agents, George Ogden, No. 23 Wood street; R. E. Sellers & Co., corner Wood and Second; W. A. Chidlemmy, opposite the Theatre; Joseph Fleming, corner Market street and Diamond; Braun & Reiter, corner of Liberty and Smithfield; Mrs. Montgomery, opposite Post office; Hunt & Miner, Masonic Hall. jan23:lyday

THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF REMEDIES SOLD at every Drug Store purporting to cure all disease nameable, each advertised as the very best ever known, till we had lost all faith in them all, but there is one exception.

We speak of Dr. Stanford's Invigorator, which came to us recommended as a cure for Liver Complaints, and all diseases arising from a Diseased Liver. The testimonials of so many of our Physicians in its favor, induced us to try it, and now conviction is certain that it is one of the greatest blessings ever given to Dyspeptics, for it made a complete cure before the first bottle was taken, and now we can eat without trouble, while before nothing but the lightest food would digest, and often that gave pain. Now what we want to say to all our readers is, if Liver Complaint or Dyspepsia trouble you, do not fail to try this the greatest remedy in the world. jan8:lmdaw

ASTONISHING EFFECTS OF ONE BOTTLE IN AN AGGRAVATED CASE OF DYSPEPSIA.

PHILADELPHIA, March 20, 1855.

Dear Sir:—During the last five years I have been afflicted with *Dyspepsia*, in its most aggravated form, and have used, without receiving any benifit therefrom, every remedy recommended for that disease. In fact, I was afflicted so badly that on many occasions I was in *great danger of dying from suffocation*, in consequence of the rise of matter in my throat, and all my efforts for relief were in vain. I was at last induced, through the recommendation of several of my friends, to try "Hoofland's German Bitters," and I assure you the amount of relief I have received, from the use of only one bottle, is astonishing, and compels me to say that I would not be without the bitters for any money, as I am now, though their use, enjoying better health than I have known for many years.

Very respectfully yours, ELIZABETH GAUL,
To Dr. C. M. JACKSON. No. 12 Carter's alley.

See advertisement.

For sale by FLEMING BROS. and Dr. GEO. H. KEYSER, Pittsburgh. jan2:2wdaw

Batchelor's Hair Dye—"Let this be your guide"—that it makes no difference how gray or red, or rusty the hair or whiskers may be, nor how much they may have been injured by bad dyes, BATCHELOR'S will make them a beautiful and lively black or brown without the least injury. It will never fade or turn rusty. *Warranted.* Made and sold, or applied, (in same private rooms,) at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, New York. Sold, wholesale and retail, by Dr. Geo. H. Keyser, 140 Wood street. de14:1yw

DR. FITCH IN PITTSBURGH.

DURING THE MONTHS OF DECEMBER and JANUARY, DR. CALVIN M. FITCH,

May be consulted daily at his Rooms,

No. 101 Penn street,

OPPOSITE ST. CLAIR HALL, PITTSBURGH, PA.,

For all affections of the THROAT and LUNGS; also, DYSPEPSIA, FEMALE DISEASES, and other complaints commonly called or pronounced Pulmonary Diseases.

If, from any cause, DR. FITCH should be unable to remain during the period above named, the appointment will be concluded by his assistant, Dr. J. W. SYMES.

DR. FITCH would earnestly remind those who may be laboring under incipient or seated diseases of the Throat or Lungs, of the importance of giving themselves timely attention, as it is only when taken in reasonable time that these diseases can be treated with any just hope of success, and the delay of a few weeks will not unfrequently render hopelessly fatal, and otherwise curable ones.

DR. FITCH would also add that as he is constrained to deal frankly with his patients, none need apply who are afraid to learn their true condition, the actual state of their lungs, and their probable chances of recovery.

CONSULTATIONS PERSONALLY OR BY LETTER FREE.

All communications should be addressed, either to Dr. C. M. FITCH or Dr. J. W. SYMES, 101 Penn street, Pittsburgh, Pa. nov24:3md&w3p

SENNA ALEXANDRIA.—50 lbs. in store and for sale by [jan23] B. L. FAHNESTOCK & CO.

WHITE MUSTARD SEED.—1000 lbs. on hand, and for sale by jan23 B. L. FAHNESTOCK & CO.

LIVER PILLS.—The Liver Pills of Dr. M'Lane were first used by him exclusively in his own practice. So efficacious were they in all cases of Liver complaint, that they became famous, and attracting the attention of the medical faculty, passed into general use. They act with great certainty and regularity; the patient almost immediately feels the dispersion of his disease, and is gradually restored to health. Wherever this pill is known, and it is gradually becoming more so, it is regarded as the great remedy for Liver Complaint, and for all diseases arising from a disordered state of the stomach or digestive organs. Diseases of the Liver are very common in this country, and no one is slightly in character. Those who experience any of the premonitory symptoms of this dangerous and complicated disease, should at once procure a box of Dr. M'Lane's Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, and perhaps, thereby, be saved a world of misery.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROS., of Pittsburgh, Pa. There are other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. *Some genuine without the signature.* (jy1) (daw1ly&w) FLEMING BROS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PITTSBURGH LIFE, FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE CO., PITTSBURGH, January 23, 1858.

THE Annual Election for sixteen Directors of this Company, to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at the office, on TUESDAY, the 2d day of February next, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

F. A. RINEHART, Secretary. jan23:td

HAVE THEM DELIVERED.—

The Cincinnati Daily Commercial:
New York Herald,
Tribune, and Times. Also,
Philadelphia Ledger,
and Forney's Press. Office—at
HUNT & MINER'S, Fifth street.
JOHN PITCOCK, Agent.
jan23

NEW TREATMENT.

Private and Confidential Medical Advice!

AT THE BUFFALO PRIVATE HOSPITAL—Established for the cure of Syphilis, Seminal Weakness and the Secret Infirmities of Youth and Maturity, by Dr. AMOS & SON, Buffalo, N. Y. Office corner of Main and Quay streets, (up stairs.)

A MOST SCIENTIFIC INVENTION.

An instrument for the cure of Genital Debility, or Nocturnal Emissions, more properly known as Seminal Weakness, &c. Can be permanently cured in from fifteen to twenty days, by the use of this instrument, when used conjointly with medicines.

YOUNG MEN TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. AMOS & SON take pleasure in announcing that they have invented a most important instrument for the cure of the above diseases. It can be subjected to a test by the most eminent physicians in London, Paris, Philadelphia and New York; it has been declared the only useful instrument ever yet invented, for the cure of Seminal Weakness, or any disease of the genital organs, caused by the secret habits of youth.

Dr. AMOS & SON, in order to satisfy the most skeptical as to the merits of their instrument, pledge themselves that in any instance where they may prove unsatisfactory after a fair trial, the money will be refunded by returning the instrument in good order.

Persons wishing the above useful instrument will observe that the price, with the accompanying directions, securely packed and sent by express, is ten dollars.

NEW REMEDIES AND QUICK CURES.

Dr. AMOS & SON are happy to announce that eight o'clock in the morning until nine at night, in every stage and symptom of the Venereal Disease, Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Secondary Symptoms, Seminal Weakness, Impotency and Strictures of the Urethral Canal, which hitherto, with ordinary treatment, have required from six months to a year, and cases of a slight nature in two or three days, at a moderate expense. The cure effected without confinement or hindrance from business, also rodes and pains in the bones and limbs, effectually eradicated.

A CURE WARRANTED.

Dr. AMOS & SON have devoted their attention exclusively to this peculiar class of maladies, and their relief they have consequently been enabled to render to their fellow creatures is fully testified and gratefully acknowledged by convalescent patients and others daily arriving in town from all parts of the country, for the express purpose only of consultation; while their cautions have been crowned with the most signal advantages; yet from what they have experienced in inquiring into the causes of these infectious complaints, (from their most simple condition to that of the most dangerous and inveterated) they have always entertained the opinion that complicated disease, should at once procure a box of Dr. M'Lane's Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros, of Pittsburgh, and perhaps, thereby, be saved a world of misery.

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S. JAYNES,

AGENT, BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT,

FOR THE SALE OF DR. D. JAYNES' FAMILY MEDICINES,

CONSISTING OF

JAYNES' EXPECTORANT, for Coughs, Consumption, Asthma and other Pulmonary Affections.
JAYNES' TONIC VERMIFUGE, for Worms, Dyspepsia, Piles, General Debility, &c.
JAYNES' SANATIVE PILLS, for Bowel and Summer Complaints, Colics, Cramps, Cholera, &c.
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JAYNES' CARMINATIVE BALSAM, for Bowel and Summer Complaints, Colics, Cramps, Cholera, &c.
JAYNES' ALTERATIVE, for Scrofula, Goitre, Cancers, Diseases of the Skin and Blood, &c.
JAYNES' SANATIVE PILLS, a valuable Alterative and Purgative Medicine.
JAYNES' AGUE MIXTURE, for the Cure of Fever and Ague.
JAYNES' LINIMENT, OR COUNTER IRRITANT, for Sprains, Bruises, &c.
JAYNES' HAIR TONIC, for the Preservation, Beauty, Growth, and Restoration of the Hair.
JAYNES' LIQUID HAIR DYE, also, AMERICAN HAIR DYE, (in Powder,) each of which will change the Hair from any other color to a beautiful Black.

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jan9

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PITTSBURGH, PA., N. V. 28, '57.

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