The Pittsburgh Post.

JAMES P. BARR, Editor and Proprietor.

PITTSBURGH:

WEDNESDAY MORNING.....JANUARY 27.

☞ STATE CONVENTION.—At a meeting of the Democratic State Committee, held at Buehler's Hotel, Harrisburg, January 19, 1858, it was

Resolved, That the next Democratic State Convention be held at Harrisburg, on the 17th day of March next.

The object to said resolution, Delegates from the several senatorial and Representative districts of the State will meet in the Hall of the House of Repres ntatives, at the Capitol, on THURSDAY, March 4th, 1858, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to nominate candidates for Judges of the Supreme Court and Canal Commissioner, and for the transaction of such other business as pertains to the authority of such Convention.

J. N. HUTCHINSON, } Secretaries.
R. J. HALDEMAN. }

C. R. BUCHALEW, Chairman.

THE PROGRESS OF MORALITY

We build Churches, endow Theological Seminaries, sustain Sabbath Schools and boast that we are the most moral people on the face of the globe. We establish our claims to superior worth by indulging in such pastimes as riots, murders, acts of adultery, and other little pecadilloes not highly creditable to our nature or education. A moment of reflection will convince us that, as a people, we do not excel in all that elevates and adorns humanity, and that in a moral point of view, we are not much "better than the wicked."

In one of the Territories of the United States, purity of life is evinced by each man becoming the liege lord of from five to fifty numbers of the fair sex, and living in open violation of the rules of decency and the precepts of christianity.

Gentlemen and ladies, of liberal sentiments and unrestrained action, scorning the trammels of marriage, and the obligations of wedlock, meet in harmonious conclave and live as Free Lovers, in charming primitive simplicity.

The strong minded men and women of the land assemble in solemn convention, and after denouncing the peculiar institution as a thing of abominations, gravely resolve that Washington was a thief, and Jefferson, a negro breeder.

A merchant or banker fails in business and involves hundreds in ruin; the public evince their disapprobation of his conduct by electing him to office or appointing him traveling agent of the Bible Society.

A Reverend gentleman is arrested, and tried for displaying too much attachment for "lovely women," and inducing her to "stoop to folly;" the jury cannot agree and is discharged. The next morning the good man finds himself famous, receives a "call" from a fashionable congregation, an offer of three thousand dollars per annum, and is straightway made a Doctor of Divinity.

In a city like Pittsburgh, a man seduces the wife of his bosom friend, and before the sensation created thereby has ceased the same individual is found in the arm of another matron. The hero is by no means alarmed at the disclosure that follows, but publishes a card coolly announcing his determination, if attacked, to defend himself to the bitter end.

We boast of our toleration in all things, and call our country an asylum for the oppressed of every clime; a riot occurs, and American powder and lead are found potent in destroying the lives of men whose greatest crime was a "rich Irish brogue or a sweet German accent."

We prove our devotion to the interests of religion by occasionly firing a house of worship, and show our "good will to men," by persecuting those whose time and energies are given to advance the interests of society.

Wendell Phillips and Lloyd Garrison, in a spirit of philanthrophy, would devastate the south, and the cott n planter would consider it capital sport to slaughter a few abolitionists, by way of creating an appetite for breakfast. Verily we are a moral people. It is true that murders and suicides are of daily occurrence; frauds and wrongs are practiced with impunity; law and order are trampled upon, and the victions and abandoned throng our cities and indulge in all the follies and crime that shock humanity. Nevertheless we exist, it is said, in all that pertains to virtue and morality, and disgust sensible and observing men with boasts of excelling the rest of mankind in all good gifts.

From such virtue and such morality, from such evidences of worth and toleration, we pray for a safe and speedy deliverance.

Lucy Stone---Sale of Gerrit Smith and Governor Chase at an Exorbitant Price.

Our readers will remember that the notorious Lucy Stone, whose long tongue has been waggling for years at women's rights conventions, refused to pay the taxes assessed to her, on the ground that she was deprived of the privileges of citizen ship. The Constable of the town in which Lucy Stone resides, thinking her objection unreasonable, and unworthy—"a strong minded woman,"—caused to be printed the following notice, and posted it in conspicuous places.

"SALE FOR TAX.—Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of a warrant *issued* by A. H. Freeman, Esq., J. P., to make the taxes assessed against Lucy Stone, in the township of Orange, in the county of Essex, the subscriber, one of the constables of said county, will on Friday, the twenty-second day of January, instant, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the house of Lucy Stone, sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, the following goods, to wit: Two tables, four chairs, one stand and two *pictures*, to make the said tax and costs.

E. A. KANES, Constable.

"ORANGE, Jan. 18, 1858."

On the day of sale the attendance was large—the assemblage consisting of "blue spirits and grey," sympathising Africans of both sexes, and all ages, and a number of white sisters—who had stood side by side with Lucy at conventions, and given material aid in making the strong minded women of the land as ridiculous as their worst enemies could wish them. We perceive by our exchanges that the first article offered for sale was a marble table, which was started at $8 and brought $7,-50. Then followed a picture of the great friend, and champion of Sambo, Governor S. P. Chase of Ohio, which sold for the immense sum of fifteen hundred mills, or one dollar and fifty cents in the current coin of the nation.

A picture of the distinguished philanthropist and ceaseless agitator, Gerrit Smith was then offered and brought precisely the same sum that was paid for the likeness of his fellow fanatic, S. P. Chase. Although Chase and Smith have both devoted their time and energies to the cause of negro emancipation, and although they both think that all the interests of humanity are wrapped up in the dusky hide of the fragrant African, we find that their "pictures in little," at a convocation of their friends and followers brought the magnificent sum of three dollars, lawful money of the United States!

The sales realized $10,56, and the law was vindicated and satisfied. Lucy then delivered a speech against taxation without representation, and declared that rather than submit to the claims of the collector she would suffer an annual sale of her effects.

"No taxation under any circumstances," would make a desirable plank in the platform of woman's rights, and would meet with hosts of friends throughout the Union. Lucy should at once call a Convention of the restless spirits of the land and re-commence agitation and reform by waging a war of extermination against tax laws and tax-collectors.

VARIOUS THINGS.

—At Whitewater Wis., a party of rowdies assembled about the house of a newly-married man named Pierce, for the purpose of a charivari. They attacked the house, and while William Hamilton was in the act of breaking in the door, Pierce fired upon the party through the door. Hamilton was instantly killed and another person was wounded. Pierce has surrendered himself to the officers.

—A message was sent in from the Mayor of New York, last week, to the Common Council, stating, on the authority of the Harbor Commissioners, that the water near Diamond Reef had shoaled so rapidly that two large vessels could hardly pass each other in the channel. The cause of this shoaling is said to be the washing out of the earth at the Battery enlargement.

—The large Eastern firms are beginning to start up their works again. Almost every day we observe in our exchanges notices of that sort A large establishment in Philadelphia commenced last week with 170 hands which number is to be increased shortly to 320.

—The "Bay State Mills," are at Lawrence, Massachusetts. They gave employment to 2,500 hands and consumes annually three million pounds of wool The capital was $1,200,000. The "Middlesex Mills," are at Lowell, and give employment to 1,400 hands, and consumed annually 1,600,000 pounds of wool.

—It is stated that Ex Governor McRea, of Mississippi, has been tendered the mission to Mexico by President Buchanan.

—H. M Culloch, President of the State Bank of Indiana, officially announces that the branch bank at Jeffersonville has gone under, that receivers have been appointed, and that the other branches will continue to receive its notes.

—State of Vermont has appropriated $2,000 for a monument to Ethan Allen, the man who demanded the surrender of Ticonderoga "In the name of the Great Jehovah and Continental Congress."

—The will case of Madame DeLux has been decided in New York, giving her large estate to John P Ferrie, a Cincinnati barber.

—It is said the Philadelphia banks will resume specie payments on the 1st of February.

—The *Chronicle* don't like the result of the election for printer. The word "best" means a great deal.

—A hurricane passed over New Orleans on the afternoon of the 15th inst. Several lives were lost.

—Rancid butter it is said may be rendered fresh by being kneaded with fresh milk. Try it.

—In Michigan it is said that the making of maple sugar has already commenced.

—A man named Charles Bryant residing on the plank road about three miles north of Fostoria, in Seneca county, O., was killed on Friday evening last inst. under circumstances which led to the belief that he was murdered. It appears that an Irishman named James M'Carthy went to Bryant's house that evening, and often drinking very freely, got into an altercation with a man by the name of Grooves. Grooves becoming excited called M'Carthy a liar, whereupon the latter felled him to the floor, and while lying in that condition, was also struck on the head with some heavy weapon—supposed to be the tongs, and instantly killed. Mrs. Bryant was out milking and did not see the fatal blow struck. Suspicion pointed to M'Carty as the perpetrator of the deed. He was accordingly arrested and brought before Esq. Jones, of Fostoria for examination who bound him over to the Grand Jury at the next term of Common Pleas, He was taken to Tiffin jail He pleads entire obliviousness of the act.

(For the Pittsburgh Morning Post.)

Mr. Editor: I observe for the last few days considerable interest exhibited by the members of the Legislature, and the press, in reference to the passage of a bill for the regulation of Banks, to protect the stockholders and to insure the permanency and solvency of such institutions. This is all very well, and, in my opinion, necessary for the safety of the people, so far as their interests are involved in the Banks of issue and exchange. At the same time I should like to see the same interest manifested in relation to Insurance Companies for the same purpose, I mean the community at large. This I consider quite as necessary for the protection of the people, as the special guardianship of those interests are involved in the solvency, and proper management of Banks. Even more so. How often is a merchant, manufacturer, mechanic and laboring man at the mercy of an Insurance Company, entirely dependent on its solvency and ability, to pay promptly its losses when their all is at stake, and their salvation from bankruptcy resting on the soundness of the institution.

There are but few in this country, you are aware, who can afford to underwrite for themselves. So to protect themselves and their creditors they must necessarily resort to what they consider a solvent Insurance Company, managed by honest men; and how pray, are they to know anything in relation to its merits, in the absence of a full and thorough statement, showing the amount of capital paid and paid in, how invested, the gross amount of their business, losses, expenses and losses remaining unpaid. If all companies exhibit such a statement as this (agencies and local companies,) there would be some means by which an opinion at least could be formed Such a similar statement, I perceive some of the agencies make annually. This I presume is in accordance with a clause in their charter. Then why not have a general Insurance Law, and place all such institutions on a par. If we have among us local companies or agencies which cannot stand the light of a full exhibit, I say for the protection of the people the sooner they are winced out of existence the better.

I merely make these suggestions that you may take the matter into consideration and give us your view on the subject. ARISTIDES.

EFFECT OF THE ABOLITION OF FLOGGING IN THE NAVY.—The *Journal of Commerce* publishes a letter written on board the U. S. frigate Congress, which has just arrived in Philadelphia, after a cruise of two years and a half, in which the writer says:

"The new mode of discipline without flogging is producing a rapid and decided change in the character of seamen; and in almost every particular the change is of the most desirable nature. There is perhaps less promptness and energy in the movements of some who formerly jumped at the ropes for fear of the 'cats,' and that class of reckless, bold and dare-devil spirits who seemed in their native element only when the storm was highest, and howled through the rigging with most terrific violence, is to some extent passing away. But there is rising in its place a self respect and intelligent manliness, a reliable fidelity, a sympathy with their fellow men, and a desire for their regard, which is full of promise. Considering the grade of society from which seamen ordinarily come, and the motives which lead the great majority to seek the service, it is surprising that the improvement in their character should have been as great as those most experienced declare it to be."

SALE OF AUTOGRAPHS.—A sale of curious autographs took place at the sales room of Bangs, Brother & Co, on Wednesday afternoon. There was a very large attendance of bidders, although the prices at which the autographs sold excited great surprise. Among the most curious was an autograph of King Henry VIII, dated 1528 The bidding on this commenced at twenty five cents, and it was finally sold for the sum of $2. An autograph letter of the famous Ashley, Lord Shaftesbury, (1671,) brought $5. The Duke of Wellington's autograph brought fifty cents, and Leigh Hunt's the same. An unpublished song by Tom Moore, together with notes arranged by the poet, sold for $3. Noah Webster's autograph sold for $1,50; Lord North's sold for 37 cents; Lord Broughham's, 50 cents; Miss Mitford's, $1,25. An old picture, printed during the Revolution, representing the siege of Boston, sold for $5,25; and another, printed anterior to the Revolution, representing the landing of William Penn and his treaty with the Indians, sold for $5,50.—*N. Y. Tribune, Thursday.*

The Earthquake in Naples—Great Loss of Life.

The Naples correspondent of the London *Times*, writing under date of the 22d of December, 1857, gives the following particulars of the late terrible earthquake in that country. He says:—

At Bari the two awful shocks on the night of the 16th had crushed the barracks of Gendarmes and filled the people with terror, who passed the night in the open air. At Realbianco, a commune of Campagna, ten houses had fallen, five or six persons had been dug out of the ruins, and two persons had been killed. In Caposelle and Senerchia a man and child had their legs broken, in attempting to escape In many other communes houses and churches had been split, and the cupola of the church of St. Gregory had fallen in.

On Saturday morning two shocks had been felt at six and ten o'clock, A. M., and staircases had fallen, while many of the houses had fissures in them. Potenza, the capital of Basilicata, however, and the neighborhood seemed to have suffered more than any other part. The shocks there were continuous, and not a single house remains which is habitable. Now Potenza contains a population of upwards of twelve thousand souls. The Palace of the Prefecture, the military and civil hospital, the barracks of the firemen and of the Reserve, the College of Jesuits, the churches, and especially the cathedral, are all rendered useless, and "no one can without danger cross his own doorway." They were continuing to disinter the numerous victims, the number of whom was unknown. The whole population, who had been in the open air, were beginning to take shelter in a wooden barracks erected for the purpose. From other parts of the province very afflicting news had arrived Tito, (a township of near ten thousand souls, near Potenza,) Marsico Nuovo, Laurenzana, and Brienca, were almost entirely destroyed. Two-thirds of Vigoola had perished. Intensive are the disasters in Vignola, Calvello, Anzi, and Abriola; and more than immense is the terror and desolation of the inhabitants The pen falls horror struck from one's hand, so says the government reporter.

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In the commune of Carboni twenty-one have perished and nineteen have been wounded, not to speak of the damage done to the buildings. In Castelsano, which is nearly leveled with the ground, four hundred persons have perished. The same misfortune has also happened to Sarconi, where thirty persons have been killed.

From the remaining communes of the district no intelligence has as yet been received It is impossible, therefore, to calculate the number of the dead. The popular voice makes it amount to many thousands. I have heard as many as fifteen thousand, even twenty two thousand, stated. It is very clear that, according to official information, several thousands must have perished. Commissions have been formed in all the suffering localities for the relief of the suffering. Government has sent down fresh supplies of beds, linen and wood for the construction of barracks. Telegraphic communication had been re-established as far as was possible. Nurses, Sisters of Charity and priests had also been sent down, and everything was being done for the comfort of the many thousands who not only from fear, but from necessity, are now encamped in the open air. Persons who have fled from the awful scenes, and have arrived in the capital, give yet more heart-rending details; but the official journal evidently fears the effect of them upon the public mind.

No sooner was the shock of last Saturday felt than a host of thieves and assassins rushed towards the Soledo, but the Gensdarmes soon put them down with their drawn swords. * * I hasten to send you the report which the government published last night of intelligence from the scene of ruin. In justice to all that I have said of the indisposition of the government to tell the whole truth, and as to the probability of private reports being true. The mind, says the official writer, shudders to contemplate the details—they surpass beyond measure what has already been published. In Polla alone two thousand victims have been disinterred, and they were still at work. Pertosa, Atessa, Auletta, entirely destroyed, suffered next after Polla. Then Padula and St. Pietro, and afterwards Sala, Diano, Sarano, Montesanto, St. Arsenio and Sapri. In all these places the number of dead as yet brought to light is two thousand six hundred. The official journal cannot and will not enter into details, but mentions Melfi, Barile, Avella, Venosa, in the Basilicata, where houses and churches were thrown down and people killed and wounded.

The same of Ogilio, Matera, Majori and Tramoni, in Principato Citeriore.

Sut Lovengood's Daddy Acting Hoss.

"Hold that ere hoss down to the yearth."

"He's spreading his sail-fly now."

"Keep him whar he is."

These and like expressions were addressed to a queer-looking, long-legged, short-bodied, white-haired, hog-eyed, funny sort of a genius, fresh from some second-hand clothing store, and mounted on "Tarpole" a nic-tailed, long, poor horse, and enveloped all over in a perfect net-work of bridle reins, cruppers, martingales, straps, circingles and red ferreting, who had reined up in front of Pat Nack's grocery, among a crowd of wild mountaineers, full of fight and bad whiskey.

"I say, you darned ash eats, just keep your shirts on, will ye? You never seed a real horse till I rid up. Tarpole is next to the best horse that ever shelled pubbins, and he's dead as a still worm, poor ole Tickey Tail."

"What killed him, Sut," said an anxious enquirer.

"Why, nothin' you tarnation fool; he just died standing up at that. Warn't that good pluck? Froze still; no, not exactly, but starved fust and then froze afterwards, so stiff that when dad and me pushed him over, he just stick out so, (spreading his arms and legs) like a carpenter's bench, and we waited seventeen days for him to thaw, afore we could skin him. Well, thar we was—dad and me, (counting his fingers)dad an' me. Sal an' Jake—fool Jake we used to call him for short—an' Phineas, an' Simeon, an' Jonas, an' Charlotte, an' Cullina, an' Cashus Henry Clay, an' Noah Dan, an' Catharine second, an' Cleopatry Antony, an' Jane Lind, an' Tom Bullion, the baby an' the prospect an' marm herself, all left without any hoss to crop with. That was a nice mess for a 'spectable family to be slashed about in, warn't it? I declare if I didn't feel like stealin' a horse, sometimes. Well, waited and rested, and waited until nigh unto strawberry time, hoping some stray horse 'mout come along, but dog my cats if any sich luck as that ever comes whar dad es he's so drotted mean, an' lazy, an' savage, an' ugly, an' tryin'.

Well, one nite, dad he lay awake all nite, a snorin' an' a rollin', an' a whisperin' at marm: an' next mornin' says he:

"'Sut, I'll tell you what we'll do; I'll be hoss myself, an' pull the plow, while you drive me, and we'll break up corn ground, and then the old quilt (that's marm) and the brats kin plant or let alone, just as they please.'"

So out we goes to the papaw, an' peeled a right smart chance of bark, and marm and me made gears for dad, and they become him mightily, then he would hale a bridle—so I gits an old umbrella what I found—it's a little piece iron, sorter like onto a pitchfork, ye know—an' we bent an' twisted it sorter into a bridle bit, snail shape, (dad wanted it sharp, as he hadn't worked for some time, and most sorter feel his oats, and go to curvetin.) Well, when we got the bridle fixed on dad, he champed his bit jist like a real hoss, (he always was a most complicated old fool, enehow, and marm allers said so when he warn't about,) then I put on the gears, an' out dad an' I goes to the field, I a leadin' dad by the bridle, and totin' the gopher plow on my back.

"When we come to the fence, I let down a gap; that made dad mad: he wanted to jump the fence on all fours, hoss way. I hitched him unto the gopher, and away we went, dad leanin' for'ard to his pullin' right peart: and we made sharp plowin', dad goin' right over the bushes an' sprouts same as a real hoss, the only difference is he went on two legs. Presently we come to a sassafras patch, and dad, to act up his character as a hoss, bulged squar inter it, and tore down a hornet's nest nigh as big as a hoss' head, and all the tribe kivered him pite strate. He rared and kicked once or twice, and fotched a squeal was nor ary horse in the dessrict, an' set into runnin' away jist as natural as ever you seed.

"I let go the plow and hollered woa, dad, woa! but ye mout as well said woa to a locomotive. Jewbilikins! how he run! When he come to a bush he'd clear it, gopher and all; pr'aps he tho't there mout be another settlement of bald hornets in it, and that it was safer to go over than thru, an' quicker dun. Every now and then he'd paw one side of his head with fust one fore leg and then tother; then he'd gin himself an open-handed slap, that sounded like a wagon whip, and runnin' all the time, and cayrin' that gopher jist about as fast and high from the yard as ever a gopher was carried, I swar. When he cum to the fence he busted thru' it, tarin' nigh onto seven panels, scatterin' and breakin' the rails mightily: and here he left the gopher, gears, swingletrees and klevis, all mixed up, not worth a dura; most of his shirt stuck to the broken end of a splinter'd rail, and nigh unto a pint o hornets staid with the shirt, a stingin' it all over—the balance on 'em, about a gallon and a half, kept on with dad. He seemed to run jist edsadly as fast as a hornet could fly, for it was the tightest race I ever did see: down thru' the grass they all went, the hornets sorter makin' it look like smoke around dad's head, and he with nothin' on but the bridl, and nigh onto a yard o' plow line sailin' behind him. I seed he was aimin' for the swimmin' hole in the creek, whar the bluff is over twenty feet perpendicular to the water, and it's nigh onto ten feet deep. To keep up his character as a hoss, when he got to the bluff he jist leaped off, or rather, he jist kept on runnin'. Now right ther, boys, he overdid the thing, if that was what he was arter, for there's nary hoss ever fooled durned fool enough to leap over sich a place; a mule mout have done it, but dad warn't actin' mule. I crept up to the edge and looked over. Thar was old dad's bald head, for all the world like a peeled ingun, a bobbin' up and down, and the hornets a sailin, and circlin' round, turkey-buzzard fashion, and every once in a while, one, and sometimes ten, 'ud make a dip at dad's head. He kept up a peart dodgin' under; sometimes they'd hit him and sometimes they'd hit the water, and the water was kivered with drowned hornets.

"What on yearth are ye doin' thar, dad?' says I.

"'Don't (dip) you see these infernal varmints (dip) onto me?'

"'What,' sed I. 'Them are hoss flies thar; ye ain't really afeard of them, are ye?'

"'Hoss flies?' sed dad; 'they're rale (dip) gitewinne bald hornets, you (dip) infernal cus.'

"'Well, dad, you'll have to stay thar till nite, and arter they go to roost, you come come and I'll feed you.'

"And knowin' dad's unmodified natur, I broke from them parts and sorter cum to the copper mines. I staid hid about till next afternoon, when I seed a fellow traveling, and sed I, 'What was goin' on at the cabin this side of the cre k, when you passed it.'

"'Why, nuthin' much, only a man was sittin' in the door with nary shirt on, and a woman was greasin' his back and arms, and his his head was about as big as a ten ga lon keg, and he hadn't the fust sign of an eye—all smooth.'

"'That man's my dad,' said I.

"'Been much fites in this neighborhood lately?' said the traveler, dryly.

"'Nun wuth speakin' of personally or particularly,' sed I.

"Now, boys, I hain't seen dad since, and would be afeard to meet him in the next ten years. Let's drink."

ANOTHER RAILROAD.—A project is on foot for another railroad from Detroit to the Suspension Bridge, under the name of the Niagara Falls and Detroit Railway. We find the following advertisement in the Toronto *Leader* in relation to it:

"Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature, at its next session, for a charter to incorporate a railway company under the name of the Niagara Falls and Detroit Railway Company, to construct and work a line of railway from or near the present Suspension Bridge on the Niagara River, in the township of Stamford, to the Detroit River, Amherstburg, or to the town of Windsor, or some point at or near or between these towns, on the said river, passing in as direct a line as possible through the towns of Simcoe and St. Thomas, or from the said Suspension Bridge through the said town of Simcoe to the town of St. Thomas, and from thence to some point on the Sarnia branch of the Great Western Railway in the township of Lobo, with power to construct a bridge, tubular or suspension, across the Niagara River for the use of such company.

"Dated Jan. 19th, 1858."

—The Bank of Ashland, Ky., has by her charter, the right to issue no notes of a less denomination than $5.

—Miss Martha Stewart, a daughter of Mr. Samuel Stewart, of Flat Rock, committed suicide on the 11th inst. The deceased was a member of a most respectable and wealthy family. She had been subject to fits of partial insanity, for several years.

—There is a private enterprise on foot to introduce camels into America, since the Government has so far succeeded.

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

Caution 1—Be careful to ask for *Boerhave'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.

DIED:

At the residence of her husband, Rich Valley, Pennsylvania, January 23d, 1858, Mrs. MARGARET BELL, aged sixty five years.

☞ White Teeth, Perfumed Breath, and the most beautiful complexion, can be acquired 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 would never mention it. Beware of counterfeits. Be sure each bottle is signed FETRIDGE & CO., N. Y.

☞ "Woodland Cream"—A Pomade 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 causes gentlemen's hair to curl in the most natural manner. It removes dandruff, always giving the hair the appearance of being fresh shampooed. Price only fifty cents. None genuine unless signed

FETRIDGE & CO.,
Proprietors of the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers."

Wholesale and retail agents, George Ogden, No. 26 Wood street; R. E. Sellers & Co, corner Wood and Second; W. A. Gilkeyson, opposite the Almetry; Joseph Fleming, corner market street and Diamond; Braun & Reiter, corner of Liberty and S Clair; W. J. Montgomery, opposite Post office: Hunt & Miner, Masonic Hall. [mwf]lyldec

EXTENSION OF STAY.

DRS. C. M. FITCH & J. W. SYKES,

Will continue their office at

No. 101 Penn street,

OPPOSITE ST. CLAIR HOTEL, PITTSBURGH, PA.,

TILL APRIL FIRST, 1858,

Where they may be consulted daily, (Sundays excepted,) for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS and ALL OTHER CHRONIC AFFECTIONS connected with, or predisposing to PULMONARY DISEASE.

DRS. FITCH & SYKES feel that they cannot too earnestly, or too frequently admonish invalids of the EXCEEDING DANGER OF DELAY IN PULMONARY DISEASE —its symptoms often seem so trifling as to beget a delusive feeling of safety even while the disease is making rapid progress, and the patient neglects himself till a cure is next to impossible.

Office Hours—10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

☞ No charge for consultation.

A list of questions, will be sent to those wishing to consult us by letter. Address

DRS. C. M. FITCH & J. W. SYKES,
jan27 No. 101 Penn street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ Batchelor's Hair Dye—"Let this be your rule"—that it makes no difference how gray or red, or ugly 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 native private rooms,) at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, New York. Sold, wholesale and retail, by Dr. Geo. H. Keyser. delly&w

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

PHILADELPHIA, March 26, 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 benefit 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 to 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, through 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. ja13-2wdew

REMOVAL.—BOERHAVE'S HOLLAND BITTERS.—We have removed the manufactory of Boerhave's Holland Bitters, to No. 27 Wood street—the house now occupied by John Moorhead, Esq.

Until the first of April, our office will be on the second floor. [ja23] BENJ. PAGE, Jr. & CO.

☞ THE 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 knows immediately feels the dispersion of his disease, and is gradually restored to health. Without the effort to obtain a miraculous, frequently superficial benefit, which in most other boasting, for medicine essential to disease and mankind, one of which I describe, in vain. Diseases of the liver are very common in this country and are often frightful 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 of all respectable druggists. *Now genuine are sold by agents here.* [24] (ja23dwlw) FLEMING BROS.

☞ THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF REMEDIES SOLD at every Drug store, pretending to cure all diseases imaginable, each advertised as the very best ever known, all we had to say in favor of ours is, that we have had a full faith in them all, but there is one exception.

We speak of Dr. Sanford's Invigorator, which come to us recommended as a cure for Liver Complaint, 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 anything eatable without trouble, while before nothing but the lightest food would digest, and often the 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 Jan13-lwdaw

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ STATEMENT OF THE MECHANICS' AND MANUFACTURERS' BANK OF PITTSBURGH.

MONDAY MORNING, January 25, 1858.

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock	$600,000 00
Contingent Fund	160,000 00
Profit and Loss	5,140 02
Notes in Circulation	178,945 00
Due Depositors	165,129 21
Due other Banks	35,721 72
Due Commonwealth	2,865 27
Bills under Denomination	1,079 50
Discount and Exchange	5,000 00
Interest on Securities	9,000 00
	$957,971 72

ASSETS:

Notes and Bills Discounted	$571,089 29
Bonds and Mortgages	87,125 94
Other Securities	19,838 46
Suspense Account	2,489 62
Real Estate	29,474 65
Banking House	18,161 44
Specie, Gold and Silver	50,115 45
Notes of other Banks	27,000 00
Due by other Banks	76,386 37
Expenses	2,861 03
Other Assets	33,301 17
	$957,971 72

CITY OF PITTSBURGH, ss:

H. L. Bollman, President of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Bank, being by me duly sworn, doth depose and say, that the foregoing Statement is true and true, as he believes, to the best of his knowledge and belief.

H. L. BOLLMAN, President.

sworn and subscribed before me, this 25th day of January, A. D., 1858.

J. F. MACKENZIE, Notary Public.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION LECTURES.—Dr. E. C. WINES, of Washington College, will lecture before the "Young Men's Mercantile Library Association," and the public generally, at

LAFAYETTE HALL,

On FRIDAY EVENING, January 29th instant.

SUBJECT.—BARCELONA; WITH SKETCHES OF SPANISH LIFE AND MANNERS.

Doors open at 6½ o'clock. Lecture to commence at 7½ Tickets TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, to be had at the Music and Book Stores, Hotels, Library Room, Lecture Committee, and at the door.

JOHN M. KIRKPATRICK,
WM. H. KINCAID,
ELIAS H. IRISH,
JO ESPH ALBREE,
E. P. DARLINGTON,
Lecture Committee.

Library Rooms, Jan. 26, 1858. } ja27:3t

IF YOU WANT YOUR CLOTHING

MADE TO ORDER, CALL AT CHESTER'S.

A brilliant assortment of

SEASONABLE PIECE GOODS

on hand at CHESTER'S GOTHIC HALL,

Corner of Wood street and Diamond alley.

☞ We Study to Please.

1858. VALENTINE 1858.

HEADQUARTERS.

HUNT & MINER,

MASONIC HALL, FIFTH STREET,

Are now ready to supply

VALENTINES,

In large or small quantities, at PRESENT PRICES.

Their stock for this season is expect ly recommended for its great RICHNESS, NOVELTY, ELEGANCE, AND VARIETY OF STYLES.

☞ Dealers who desire a small quantity as samples or for retailing should enclose $1.0 for one of our

Ten Dollar Sample Lots.

☞ Particular care bestowed upon orders received by mail.

HUNT & MINER,
ja27:3t MASONIC HALL, FIFTH STREET.

RECEIVED THIS DAY another lot of those Unbleached and Bleached Muslins, and a good many other seasonable Dry Goods, which we will sell very CHEAP FOR CASH.

C. HANSON LOVE,
Formerly Love Brothers,
ja27 No. 74 Market street.

ON THE CONEMAUGH RIVER.—For sale a Valuable Farm in Westmoreland county, 24½ miles from Blairsville, on the South Western Railroad, 120 acres of cleared land, 30 acres in cultivation, a young orchard of 10 acres, 30 acres of excellent timber a new log dwelling house of 6 rooms—price, $700. Terms easy. Real estate in the city will be taken in part pay.

ja27 S. CUTHBERT & SON, 51 Market street.

Assignee's Notice.

THE FURNITURE, ETC., OF THE ST. CLAIR HOTEL, advertised for sale this day, is postponed until further notice.

J. S. W. WHITE,
ja27:2t Assignee of Wm. G. Connelly.

PACKED BUTTER.—600 lbs. solid packed Butter, received and for sale by

JAS. A. FETZER, 89 Wood street.
ja27

POTATOES.—324 sacks Neshannock Potatoes, arriving to-day, and for sale by

JAS. A. FETZER, 89 Wood street.
ja27

Situation Wanted.

A FURNACE CLERK. Good references given. Address FURNACE CLERK,
ja26:3t* Pittsburgh P. O.

Situation Wanted.

A BOOK-KEEPER OR SALESMAN. Good references given. Address BOOK-KEEPER, Pittsburgh P. O.
ja26:3t*

To Invalids and the Deaf.

MRS. ANNA MANSFIELD,

WILL arrive in Pittsburgh, on SATURDAY, January 30th, and remain some days at the MONONGAHELA HOUSE, in consultation with Invalids and the Deaf. Her examinations are free, and are conducted upon the basis of *touching the causes of complaint*, and the patient's actual condition by *their unaided intuitions*—thus illustrating her Lectures on the Physiology of the disordered action of the system or the organ effected. Her medical treatment is based upon restoring to the Blood those elements which are wanting in the System and whose absence is the occasion of both general and local weakness and illness—also, removing from the blood and effected localities all *impurities*, and those humors whose presence is the primary cause of chronic disease and disorders.

A free Medical Lecture to ladies will be delivered some day about during her stay. Further announcements to be made regarding it. ja26:3t

GENTS' WEAR.—The following are now offered low

Gents' French Calf boots, double sole;
Gents' French Calf Shoes;
Gents' Buffalo Shoes;
Gents' Calf Overshoes;
Gents' Gum Overs and Sandals, at the People's Shoe Store, Fifth street, near Market.

ja26 DIFFENBACHER & CO.

SHOES, SHOES, SHOES.—Ladies' Misses' and Childrens' Gaiters, Shoes, Gums, etc., cheap, at the People's Shoe Store, No. 97 Fifth street, near market.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,

COR. PENN'A AVENUE & THIRD ST.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A. F. BEVERIDGE : : : : : : PROPRIETOR.

BURNING FLUID AND CAMPHENE.—A large supply of these articles constantly on hand. Those wishing a Burning Fluid, superior and cheaper than can be had elsewhere in the city, can always procure it at

JOS. FLEMING'S,
ja25 Corner Diamond and Market street.

CIGARS.—I have just received another supply of very fine Opera Cigars. Those wishing imported Cigars, can always procure them at

JOS. FLEMING'S,
ja25 Corner Diamond and Market street.

HONEY BEAN TOBACCO.—Another supply of this celebrated Tobacco, just received by

JOS. FLEMING,
ja25 Corner Diamond and Market street.

HUSBAND'S MAGNESIA.—2 gross of this excellent Magnesia, just received by

JOS. FLEMING.
ja25 Corner Diamond and Market street.

FOR RENT,—The large warehouses now occupied by W. H. Smith & Co., Nos. 124 First and 123 Second streets. Enquire of PARK, McHENRY & CO.
jan26:tf Nos. 119 First and 123 Second streets.

SEMI-ANNUAL! SEMI-ANNUAL!!

CLOSING OUT SALE! CLOSING OUT SALE!!

The entire stock of DRY GOODS,

To be closed out at VERY LOW PRICES,

At the store of A. A. MASON & CO.,

ja26 No. 25 Fifth street.

FINE FLOUR.—30 b