FALL

DRY GOODS

AT

C. HANSON LOVE'S,

No. 74 Market Street,

BETWEEN FOURTH STREET AND THE DIAMOND,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

SIGN OF THE ORIGINAL BEE HIVE.

The subscriber has just returned from Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and some of the Manufacturing towns in the New England States, so as to get a portion of our DOMESTIC GOODS direct from the manufacturers, and give one profit in receiving them in that way. Our stock of FOREIGN GOODS has never been so complete.

DRESS GOODS:

VERY RICH DRESS SILKS, in Plain Black and Figured.
VERY RICH DRESS SILKS, Plaid, Striped and Brocade
VERY RICH SILK ROBES, Black and Colored.
VERY RICH ALL WOOL MOUS DE LAINS.
VERY RICH ROBE MOUS DE LAINS.
VERY RICH COTTON AND WOOL MOUS DE LAINS.

FRENCH MERINOS

AND

COBURGS,

The largest stock in the city, and

BETTER GOODS FOR THE PRICE

THAN

CAN BE FOUND IN ANY OTHER HOUSE WEST OF THE MOUNTAINS,

HAVING BEEN

BOUGHT AT AUCTION

IN

LARGE QUANTITIES AT LOW PRICES,

AND WILL BE RE-SOLD AT A VERY

SMALL ADVANCE ON EASTERN COST.

SHAWLS AND CLOAKS,

of entirely new designs, such as the

TALMA SHAWLS,

And many other

NOVELTIES IN SHAWLS AND CLOAKS.

We have been able to offer so large and varied a stock of all kinds of SHAWLS and CLOAKS

NEEDLE WORK:

COLLARS, SETS AND SLEEVES,
FLOUNCINGS,
EDGINGS,
INSERTINGS, ETC.

MOURNING GOODS:

BLACK DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, CRAPE VEILS, COLLARS, GLOVES,

AND

EVERY OTHER ARTICLE IN THE LINE

OF

MOURNING GOODS.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS:

BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS,
TICKINGS,
CHECKS,
GINGHAMS,
PRINTS,
KENTUCKY JEANS,
TWEEDS,
SATINETTS,
CASSIMERES, CLOTHS,

And every other article usually kept in a

WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS.

As many of the above goods have been bought from the MANUFACTURERS and AT AUCTION FOR NEXT CASH, we are enabled to sell them as LOW AS THEY CAN BE PURCHASED IN MANY OF THE WHOLESALE HOUSES in the Eastern cities. In short, we never have been able to offer so large and attractive a stock to our numerous customers and the public generally.

☞ NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY. ☜

C. HANSON LOVE,

Formerly Young, Stevenson & Love, and Love Brothers,

No. 74 MARKET STREET,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

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PENNSYLVANIA STATE FAIR.—

FAIR GROUNDS—NINTH WARD.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28;
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29;
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30;
and FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1858

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LOCAL AFFAIRS.

OFFICE PENNA. STATE AGR'L SOCIETY, PITTSBURGH, Sept. 28, 1858.

Messrs. Editors:—That injustice may not be done to those who have sold tickets in town, the undersigned state that till eleven o'clock of yesterday, instructions were given to gate keepers to admit carriages upon the Fair grounds, with the families of members, without charge, other than the exhibition of a membership ticket.

By the Rules and Regulations, as published in the premium list, page 2, which reads as follows: "Carriages will be allowed to enter the enclosure on the payment of twenty five cents for single horse, pair of horses fifty cents. Each passenger other than annual members and their families to pay twenty-five cents. Public conveyances will not be permitted to enter." It will be perceived that the rule had been relaxed for the accommodation of the public. It was discovered, however, that hacks and wagons of every description were entering by scores, filled with other than members and their families, and that there was great danger of accidents from the dense crowd of visitors upon the grounds. The question was then considered by the members of the Executive Committee, whether it would be better to exclude all carriages and wagons from the grounds, or to enforce that course requiring a small fee to be paid for each horse. From the emergency of the case, the latter was adopted.

DAVID TAGGART, President.

A. O. HEISER, Secretary.

Where to see Them.—In Artists' Hall, at the fair grounds, can now be seen some of those renowned specimens of writing and penmanship, by Mr. Cowley of the Iron City College. The superior merit of the common instruction in the Iron City College has placed it far in advance of any other commercial school in the United States. Its present number of students is fully equal to that of any other four commercial colleges in the country. Yet this great superiority of members is easily accounted for when we realize that it has for instructors men whose skill and attainments have made them marked men in whatever field of educational labor they have engaged. The Principal of the Iron City College, after acquainting himself with the condition and wants of all the leading commercial schools in the country, has succeeded, after great effort, in securing for the several departments of his school, men whose reputation as instructors is a guaranty that all who apply there for instruction will receive what they bargain for.

McGeorge's Great Excelsior Shingle Machine.—No article at the Fair appears to meet with more universal commendation than the Excelsior Shingle Machine. Wherever it is known it sustains the highest character as being completely adapted for the purpose for which the inventor designed it. It is permanent in its construction, simple in its mechanical combinations and most effective in its working operation. It turns out from sixty to eighty shingles per minute with perfect ease and for an ordinary day's work twenty thousand. It also makes staves, barrel heads or any kind of short lumber which may be desired. Persons who may wish to make a small investment in a machine which is sure to pay, will do well to call at the Machinist's Hall on the Fair Grounds, and see this capital machine in operation.

The Iron City College.—Before leaving the city for their various homes, we would advise all young men from the country who may wish to prepare themselves for the avocations of active business life, to call at the Iron City College, corner of Smithfield and Fifth streets and make their arrangements with Messrs. F. W. Jenkins & Co., the principals, for a course of instructions in Book-Keeping and Penmanship during the winter months. They will find that they can not dispose of a few weeks of time and a portion of their money to greater advantage than by so doing. At this institution they may obtain a first class commercial education, which will fit them for any kind of business in the future. The corps of instructors are men of first-rate acquirements and devote themselves to giving their students both a practical and theoretical knowledge of accounts.

The State Fair.—Those of our readers who have been attending the State Fair could not do better than to visit the drug and medicine establishment of Dr. Geo. H. Keyser, No. 140 Wood street, where every variety of medicines for every chronic ailment under the sun can be obtained. The Doctor has not only the best assortment of medicines and perfumery, where all those dealing in such articles can get a large assortment to select from, but he also deals largely in every kind of mechanical appliances for the cure of the various diseases in which such means are useful. The Radical Cure Truss sold by and applied by him, is a cure in a large majority of cases of rupture, and the doctor, by his long experience in those cases, feels warranted in insuring a successful restoration in every case, and in a large proportion of cases a thorough and lasting cure.

Democratic Rally in Allegheny City.

SPEECHES BY JUDGES SHALER AND SHANNON.

Pursuant to call a large and enthusiastic meeting was held in Allegheny on Thursday night. Early in the evening, the people began to assemble in the north end of the lower Market House, and by seven o'clock quite a large concourse was present, surpassing the Republican meeting above Ohio street three to one in point of numbers.

Leo A. Beckham, Esq., of Allegheny, was selected as Chairman of the meeting, and taking the stand, he announced that Judge Shaler would address the assembly.

On taking the stand, that gentleman said that a number of other gentlemen had been expected to address the meeting, but unfortunately they were not present. He could not see, and consequently was unable to distinguish whether his auditors were Democrats or Republicans; but he presumed, from their presence here, they were good Democrats. He had a difficulty in speaking in the open air, and had not intended to be present this evening, but seeing his name announced in the papers, he felt that it was his duty to meet his fellow-citizens. He wished to tell them that he was in favor of this movement—the nomination of Mr. John Birmingham for Congress—and he thought he would come to this side, out of his Congressional district, to express his sentiments. As a gentleman from this district had been nominated in his district for Congress, he thought there would be nothing wrong in it.

What he had to say would, he hoped, meet the approval, not only of every Democrat, but of every upright, honorable, high-minded man. Mr. Birmingham, the Democratic candidate for Congress, was a man of unblemished honor, and had always adhered to Democratic principles. He had been partially rewarded by the office of Prothonotary, which he has held for three years; and he was gratified to be able to say that since the days of Eph. Pentland, no better officer had occupied that responsible position. Pentland belonged to another day and another era, and since his time the business of the office had never been so well conducted.

He said if this was a question of probity—if it was a question of honor—if it was a question of eminent fitness—if it was a question of firm adherance to Democratic principles, for the last quarter of a century, John Birmingham was undoubtedly the man for the place. He asked if any Democrat, who has any regard for his cherished principles as such, could divine any reason, which could be enforced by argument, why the Democracy should not support and sustain Mr. Birmingham. We can depend upon his firmness of character—his integrity, and his adherance to the principles of the party, of which he had already given assurance by a life-long devotion to them. The question is this: Here are three candidates for Congress in this district—the Black Republican candidate, M'Knight—James A. Gibson's candidate, Williams—and the candidate of the Democracy, John Birmingham. Now, which of these will you support?

A Voice—"Tom Williams." The speaker said he would like to see any man, himself a Democrat, who would support Williams as a Democrat, professing the principles he does—for he was a Black Republican at heart. He thought when a Democrat supported a man he should support him on Democratic principles. He did not like to see too party broken down by new platforms. He believed that no Democrat could conscientiously support Mr. Williams. It might be all honest and proper to support him, but it was not in accordance with the principles of the Democracy he had fought for, labored for and sustained for the last half century. It had always been customary for the Democracy, after they had selected officers, to sustain their administration.

Here the indications of an approaching storm were quite violent and a cloud of dust was blown into the speaker's face, and he concluded by saying that he could not proceed farther, but this he would say in conclusion—that he would support Mr. Birmingham to the best of his ability.

An Ohio Democrat, Mr Baker, entertained the meeting for a short time.

The delay in the arrival of the speakers announced but whetted the appetite of the large crowd of true-hearted Democrats, and after they had once resolved to adjourn the appearance of Judge Shannon upon the stand rallied them again, and they listened with satisfaction to his eloquent remarks. He spoke as follows:

My Democratic Fellow Citizens:—Although I have frequently been honored by your kindness, yet never have I appeared in response to any of your invitations with a higher regard to duty, than on this occasion. At one time, five years ago, I was a candidate for your suffrages, and when the people of this side of the Allegheny river gave me more than the full strength of my party's vote, there grew up in my heart a sentiment of gratitude which time has not lessened and future years shall not diminish. In the brief space allotted to me here I cannot indulge in further preface. Let ten to me whilst I endeavor to express my humble views upon the prominent points involved in this canvass.

I have thus far in life conscientiously believed that the welfare of my native State, and the good of the Republic, would always be best promoted by entrusting affairs to Democratic guidance. Nothing has ever transpired to create a change in this conviction. My first vote was a Democratic one; and so was my last. If I live until the day of the next election, I shall deposit my vote, as heretofore, for *Democratic candidates.*

Our State ticket is composed of two names: Wm A. Porter, for Supreme Judge, and Westley Frost, for Canal Commissioner. No Democrat can properly refuse to give to this ticket his earnest and cordial support. Nominated by the usages of the party, consisting of gentlemen of high character and ability, each in his respective sphere, both honest and capable, this ticket commands the respect of our adversaries and must draw to it the loalty of every Democrat. Whether you consider the private reputations of these candidates or their well-tested capacity for public affairs, you will be obliged to admit that the state ticket is one of which our party may well be proud.

But the great topic of discussion with you, at present, grows out of the Congressional question. The waves that have made their appearance on your hitherto tranquil political sea, have been created by this vexed matter. Some of you have been harassed by doubt; others have been assailed by threats. Out northward, towards the pine regions of the XXIII district, a will o' the wisp has made its appearance to lead you into the foul and miasmatic swamp of Black Republicanism. Do not follow this false and baleful light—for it will lead you to political destruction.

What is the state of the case? Two gentlemen of the opposition party were in the field, as candidates for Congress, in this District, previous to the assembling of the Democratic conferees at Bakerstown.

The one—Mr. M'Knight—the regular nominee of his party; the other—Mr. Williams—selected by no conference that I know of, but called the Anti-Tax candidate. Thus, it will be admitted, for the first time since the organization of the District, two opposition candidates are in the arena at once—our opponents here are divided and their ranks split open. In this condition, the three Democratic conferees from Butler, and the three from Allegheny met at Bakerstown. The bodies that deputed them conferred upon them a single power, namely, to nominate a Democratic candidate for Congress. This was the extent and limit of their authority. On that memorable day, these six conferees did not obey their instructions, and did not nominate a candidate, but, strange to relate, resolved that "it is inexpedient" to do so! The briefest possible narrative of the transaction presents the most forcible exposure of this unparalleled outrage upon five thousand Democratic voters. Point me to an instance like it, if you can! Show me the place where, and the time when any similar piece of political business was ever done. Ransack the archives of the party, and drag out to the light, if you can, any trick—any legerdemain—any bald headed device—any unhallowed act, like it. Yet it is done unblushingly, and the proceedings published to the world.

The sole reason—if reason it can be termed—given to their constituents is, that "it is inexpedient." Nothing else is said—not a syllable more. This shabby excuse stands forth in all its naked, mocking deformity.

But why was it inexpedient? If ever there was a time, since the formation of the Twenty-Second District, when it would be peculiarly expedient to nominate a Democrat for Congress, it was upon that occasion. Who doubts it? Who so stupid as to gainsay it? Those six conferees at Bakerstown saw the Republican party divided. They saw an incurable wound in that body, becoming more rank and putrescent every day. They saw another anti-Buchanan, anti Democratic newspaper established, with its chief and ablest writer a Republican, yet waring vehemently, with Vulcan blows, at the integrity of the organization of his own party. Nay, more—they saw two anti-Democratic candidates already in the field—hot, bitter and merciless in their attacks on each other—one of them the very writer alluded to—and seeing all these things, beholding the magnificent prospects for success against a divided enemy—perceiving this "golden opportunity"—they resolved it to be "inexpedient!" Was there ever such folly? Worse—was there ever such an insult.

What, let me seemingly ask you, what have meant your professions and your steady action—in past contests in this district—(one of the blackest in antagonism to Democracy)—when you have gallantly marched your forlorn hope against the strong cohorts of the enemy? What did it mean but devotion to your principles? You have already been beaten, yet you never before either murmured or faltered. You never yet thought it inexpedient to bring out your man, even with one candidate opposed. Why should you hesitate when there are two? Better in a good cause to be beaten forever, than to gain temporary success by fraud or recreancy.

There is, however, a darkness about this Bakerstown business, which one ray of lightwill dissipate. You will ask, what did the conferees mean—what object had they in view? They left you without a candidate, in which event you had only oneof two things to do—either to stay at home on the day of election, or to vote for a Black Republican. Which do you suppose the conferees, or those behind the scenes, wished you to do? They know you have county officers to elect—that, of course, you would go to the polls—and then, when at the polls, they wished you to make a choice for Congress, between two enemies of the President and two foes of your party!

Yes, I unhesitatingly aver, from a review of all the facts, that they desired you to make a choice between Mr. M'Knight and Mr. Williams. Now, which one of these gentlemen do you imagine the persons behind the scenes wished you to select? Being Democrats, you would naturally suppose the younger, the less experienced, and, therefore, the weaker of the two. You would at once say, Mr. M'Knight; for he, if elected, would do the administration and the party less injury than that well trained, experienced and intellectual gentleman, Mr. Williams. You would say, Mr. M'Knight; for, strong a partisan as he is, he has never been one-tenth so fierce, so virulent and so bigoted against the Democracy as the other. You would most reasonably infer, gentlemen, from these considerations, and others which might be named, that the Bakerstown oligarchy, as professing Democrats and friends of Mr. Buchanan, prefer you to make choice of Mr. M'Knight.

It is wonderful what freaks will occasionally get into the heads of some people. There conferees—at least the Allegheny ones—have been all along, and are now, openly advocating the election of Mr. W., although there is now a Democratic candidate in the field. I stated a few minutes ago that a ray of light would be sufficient to disperse the darkness that enveloped the Bakerstown affair. It is this fact. Just look at these conferees—so-called Democrats, and one of them a recent appointee of the President—look at them supporting Thomas Williams for Congress, against John Birmingham, the only Democrat in the arena—and you will perceive the whole meaning and object of the Bakerstown trick. It was done for the sole benefit and advantage of Thomas Williams. It was done to raise this statesman and lawyer and scholar—this bitter, yet gigantic foe of our President and party to a seat in Congress. It was done to honor him at the sacrifice of our principles, and the disintegration of our party. It was done in total disregard of the usages of the party, contrary to authority, in violation of a delegated trust, to promote a scheme at war with our best interests, and should therefore be anathematized by every true Democrat in the land.

In these remarks I do not wish to be understood as saying one word against the sterling Democracy of Butler county; nor do I refer personally to the conferees from that county. It is pretty well understood that the scheme originated in this county, and that it was carried to completion mainly through the influence of persons outside of Butler. What secret counsels were brought to bear, I know not, neither do I care. It is enough to understand that the miserable work was done, and that a recent appointee of the President was the chief instrument in it.

Butler county, in Democratic convention, resolved that a Democrat should, as usual, be nominated; and instructed for a worthy and talented gentleman, Mr. Graham. Through some cause, he declined. Another talented and eloquent gentleman, Mr. Mitchell, was nominated—and through the same influence he instantaneously refused to run. The page that shall hereafter record the sayings and doings made use of to cause these gentlemen to withdraw, will afford an instructive lesson to all who, professing Democracy, wish to profit by abandonment of principle, and desertion of party usages.

I would like to see the Democrat who would say that he will vote for a bitter Black Republican like Mr. Williams, in preference to an honest, honorable and unflinching Democrat like John Birmingham. Let any man whose name is on the Democratic ticket for any office stand forth and dare to say that he will vote for and support Mr. Williams, rather than for Capt. Birmingham. If such a man there is, hundreds, nay thousands, of the Democrats will feel themselves bound to strike *his* name from the ticket, as totally unworthy to have a place there.

The shafts of calumny cannot reach the high character of Capt. Birmingham. He stands aloft, with a private reputation unimpeached and unimpeachable. His Democracy is beyond doubt or question. He has never bartered his birthright for a mess of pottage. In the darkest hours, he has ever stood firmly at the post of duty, his hope and his courage increasing in proportion to the madness of faction that howled around him. No true Democrat ever was kicked the soil of old Allegheny. He is not a disorganizer. He comes not out as a candidate against any other Democrat previously in the field. He creates no discord, because he is not opposed by any other Democrat. He is the first and only one of his party, coming out as a candidate. If he were a mere volunteer, and no other candidate to be interfered with, you are bound as Democrats to support him. Any man of our party is better than the most brilliant Republican.

The Democratic party has no truer member, the President and his cabinet have no more steadfast friend than Capt. Birmingham. Then why can you hesitate an instant as to the line of duty you should follow.

It is lamentable to contemplate the condition of our party in this county. It is, indeed, a source of sorrow to every true Democrat. At every opposition meeting you will hear the Democracy derided, and the National Administration abused. Misrepresentation, sophistry, abuse and slander are made use of. Corruption, duplicity and fraud are charged upon the President and his administration. One of their constant and favorite themes, is an alleged corrupt expenditure of the public moneys. Other equally vile misstatements are being daily and nightly made—And yet during all this canvass, in all the numerous so called Democratic meetings held, no member of the ticket, no candidate for office, has once opened his mouth in defense of our party, or our President. Even the leader of the ticket in the Twenty first District goes about *dumb*, saying nothing in vindication of either. Has it come to this, that we are ashamed of our time-honored principles, and tired of the great and good man—James Buchanan—the first Pennsylvanian who ever reached the honor and dignity of President. Has it come to this, that we dislike the Cabinet and Congress?

The time was, when if our men or measures were assailed by an unscrupulous foe, in this very place, a thousand hearts would beat with indignation—a thousand arms would be raised—and a thousand tongues would be busy in their defense.

What has the National Administration done to forfeit our friendship or allegiance? Its acts defy the attacks of open enemies, and the malice of pretended friends. Examine, analyze, twist and turn them as you may, it will be found that Mr. Buchanan and his cabinet have been true to the constitution and the Union—faithful always to the creed of the party.

Why, then, should our candidates go about dumb and silent? Why should not their voices be raised, loud as the trumpet, defiantly, boldly, in vindication of the good old cause, and of the great standard-bearers of Democracy. Look at California, and see what courage, truth and boldness have accomplished there. No temporizing—no yielding—no affiliation with enemies—no fraternizing with traitors—these were their mottoes, and they acted most nobly.

Let us take renewed courage in the right from their example; let us defend the mighty chieftain, whose wisdom guides the helm amid the stormy billows; let us hold upward, higher and still higher, the banner of the party which Jefferson founded, and Madison and Monroe strengthened—which Jackson fixed on an adamantine rock—and which Buchanan has beautified, adorned and conserved.

The bar I here struck up a lively air, and the meeting broke up amidst enthusiastic cheers for the speakers and the Democratic candidates.

AMUSEMENTS.—Antonio & Wilder's excellent Circus is drawing crowded houses. The performances are all very clever, and the Acrobatic and Gymnastic feats most surprising. The riding of Miss Carrol is such as we have rarely seen. Go to the Circus to-night.

The Minstrels at Masonic Hall are full and running over with large and fashionable audiences.—Without exception, Morris Bros., Pell & Trowbridge's Band is the best in the country. They are making a fortune, and they deserve it, for they are well behaved gentlemen as well as capital musicians. They perform all week.

The New National presents extraordinary attractions every night. Beside the dramatic performances, there is the Hutchison Brothers, whose wonderful performances astonish every one by their surprising dexterity, and whose classic groupings are excellent, and a band of minstrels.

The Pittsburgh Theatre presents each night a capital bill, which is capitally played by a capital company to first rate houses.

Is Consumption Curable?—This question, when asked in reference to long standing cases of consumption, when an injury of the structure of the lungs exists, and when the system is broken down with medicine not suited to the disease, might readily be answered negatively; but in the forming stage, when it is only a cough or bronchitis, or some of the tubes leading to the lungs or through them are affected, we may say that in "Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup" there is a remedy. Hundreds of suffering invalids have tested its efficacy, and have been relieved by it with a restoration to health and strength. Dr Schenck also makes a medicine for dyspepsia, called "Seaweed Tonic," which is in high repute for that protean disease. Dr. Keyser, of 140 Wood street, is the agent.

Duncan's Penmanship at the Fair.—Mr. J. S. Duncan, author of the now engraved school books, and the Gems of Business and Ornamental Penmanship, (the largest and most complete work upon the art,) exhibited a display of his skill which has never been surpassed in this city. Those desirous of improving their chirography will see what Mr. D. can do for them at Duff's Mercantile College, by an elegant specimen, in the exhibition, made by one of his youthful pupils. The best test of teacher's skill is the proficiency of his pupils.

The Thieving Gentry.—The police arrangements for the Fair have been so well arranged, that far loss stealing has been going on thus far than might have been looked for in such crowds of people.

We have heard of but two serious losses. On Tuesday night, a gentleman at the Allegheny Valley Depot had his pocket picked of $160, mostly in notes of the Kittanning Bank. On the same night, the room of a gentleman belonging in the city, who boards at the Washington Hotel, was entered by means of nippers, and robbed of about $400.

Super's Drug Store.—Such days as yesterday was there is no more grateful beverage than Super's Ice Cold Soda Water. It is the pure article, free from all metallic flavor, and bright and sparkling as champaign. It is worth a walk of a mile to the corner of Penn and St. Clair streets to obtain a glass of this delicious beverage as it comes foaming and sparkling from the fountain. Mr. Charles H. Super, the proprietor of this drug store, is a gentleman of taste himself, and knows how to please other people's tastes. He keeps one of the best prescription drug stores in the city, and has a great variety of fancy articles, perfumery, &c. He also keeps the best of Havana cigars.

We call attention to the advertisement of Mr. J. L. Hanna, in this day's paper. He wishes to enter into a partnership in a land agency business, for which he already possesses great advantages, and which may be made very profitable.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE FAIR.

Twenty-Five Thousand People on the Grounds.

THIRD DAY.

When we reached the grounds where the annual exhibition of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society is being held, yesterday morning, we found the enclosure already densely packed with visitors. Every train that came to the city during Wednesday night was loaded with hundreds of passengers, and in the morning every avenue and means of conveyance to the Fair was swarming with anxious visitors. Many of the trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad were composed of sixteen to eighteen passenger cars, capable of carrying one thousand persons, and these were making regular trips every fifteen minutes. During the afternoon the crowd increased, and the buildings on the ground presented dense masses of humanity, so closely packed that it was almost impossible to effect a passage through them. The number inside the enclosure at three o'clock, when the crowd was more dense than at any other time, was estimated at from twenty to fifty thousand, but this is an exaggeration, as the crowd could not have exceeded twenty five thousand, and was probably less. There was at all events a greater number of persons than has ever been collected at any Fair, State or county, within the limits of this Commonwealth.

The interest in every department continues unabated; the chief interest being concentrated at the horse ring, where the receipts for admittance to the Amphitheatre formed a considerable item.

The various classes of horses were placed in the ring, and examined by the respective Judges, who, of course, were obliged to see their paces before they could decide on their respective merits. The premiums in the horse department were, we believe, all awarded yesterday, with the exception of a silver cup for the best female equestrian. Two young ladies rode around the ring several times yesterday, displaying considerable skill in horsemanship.—About five o'clock, quite an animated donkey race took place, which furnished a great amount of amusement to the lookers on.

We continue to note the objects worthy of special attention, which we observed while taking the rounds. First, we wish to call attention to the display of

MESSRS. BECKHAM & KEEPER.—They exhibit, in Mechanics' Hall, a lot of steel forks of superior manufacture, from the celebrated Fairmount Works, near Philadelphia. They have also, in the department for agricultural implements, Aultman & Miller's Patent Mower and Reaper, which is among the best on the ground, performing its work rapidly and perfectly. They have also Pitt's Patent Separator, one of the best threshing machines in use, and which we were informed, though no official announcement of the fact has yet been made, had been awarded the first premium. Their establishment is on Federal street Allegheny city.

HAVEN'S PRINTING HOUSE.—The display made by W. S. Haven, of fine printing, elegantly bound books, writing desks, ink stands, paper and articles of stationary of all descriptions, is equal to anything of the kind in the country. We fully agree with the *Dispatch*, which, in speaking of Mr. Haven's specimens at the Fair, says:

"A most brilliant display is made by the well known printing establishment of W. S. Haven, corner of Second and Market streets. In this community "Haven's printing" always conveys the idea of good workmanship, but as many of the readers of this article are not posted up in the facts respecting this magnificent establishment, we will state that it is a first class Printing Office, Book Bindery, Paper Warehouse, and Stationary Emporium, occupying two very capacious four story brick buildings, at the corner of Market and Second streets. Publishers can make arrangements to have their works brought out in this establishment, the paper being furnished from the warehouse; the composition, the stereotyping, the press work and binding, all being done in the most artistic manner, under the one roof. We candidly state that we believe, as an establishment complete in all its parts and details, the house of W. S. Haven is not excelled by any, and equalled by very few, similar ones, in the United States. Everything new in the way of machinery, in all departments of the business, is promptly added to the facilities of the concern as fast as brought out."

SPLENDID CARRIAGES.—Mr. J. P. Wilson has long been known as one of the best carriage manufacturers in the city. He exhibits at the Fair some beautiful specimens of his handiwork, among which we particularly note a splendid Park Phaeton, gotten up in most superb style, mounted with embossed silver, trimmed with silver leather, and carved with elaborate beauty. It is altogether a most desirable vehicle, possessing the very necessary qualities of beauty and durability. Mr. W.'s buggies are in keeping with the Phaeton, and with his character as a first class practical workman. The same elements of beauty and strength are common to them all, and in fact mark everything that comes from his shop. His customers are chiefly confined to the city and vicinity, and as he uses none but the best Juniata and Sligo iron in his establishment, and works exclusively by the very best wheel stuff that money can purchase, our readers can rest assured that he gives his patrons satisfaction. Mr. Wilson's work is held in the highest esteem by his numerous customers for he combines the qualities of beauty, utility and cheapness in a remarkable degree.

BAROMETERS AND THERMOMETERS.—Mr. S. Bonnell exhibits some very elegant and correct barometers and thermometers. The barometers are made portable, and so constructed as not to be liable easily to get out of order. These instruments are of a superior quality, and in price are astonishingly cheap. They are evidently the workmanship of an artist who fully understands his business.

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CANNON BALL PAVEMENT.—Messrs. Weldon, Reinike & Dain exhibit in Mechanics' Hall some beautiful specimens of burning lamps, which have attracted a great deal of attention. Their new carbon oil lamp filled with this oil is kept burning as a specimen. This oil gives a light equal in brilliancy to gas. It is simple and cheap. It is suited for dwellings, public buildings, churches, &c., and the lamp requires trimming but once a week. In fact, we have seen nothing that can surpass the carbon oil lamp, so well is it adapted for all burning purposes, and so safe that it can be handled without the slightest fear of explosion. Messrs. Weldon, Reinike & Dain have at their store room, No. 105 Wood street, lamps of all descriptions, and all kinds of burning fluids. Their carbon oil lamp is sold at the low price of three dollars, including one gallon of the oil.

THE NOVELTY WORKS.—In a tent erected near Mechanic's Hall, Messrs. Livingston, Capeland & Co., of the far famed Pittsburgh Novelty Works, display a great variety of their invent ons and manufactured articles. To give anything like a list of the products of this establishment, would fill a dozen newspapers. There is scarcely an article in the hardware line which is not made in perfection here. The arrangement at the Fair gives a good idea of the products of the works. A platform Hay Scale is made the foundation of a perfect Museum of useful articles. An elegant assortment of door knobs forms the words "Novelty Works." Letter presses, "Naughty Mills," Adams Patent, with tin and wooden hoppers—scales of every kind and description—all kinds of locks and door fastenings, and house furnishing hardware of all kinds make up the specimens on exhibition.

Mr. Calvin Adams, the inventor man of the Novelty Works never places a thing before the public until he has made it perfect. He has invented and patented a large number of articles, and it is no small praise in this inventive age, to say that few of his inventions have ever been improved upon, except by himself.

He has recently perfected, and the firm of which Mr. Adams is a member, has brought before the public a Corn Sheller which is perfection itself. It displays in its construction all the great mechanical genius for which Mr. Adams is so remarkable. It is neat, compact, portable, durable and does the work for which it is designed speedily, cleanly and in all respects satisfactorily. It can be taken down and put up any where in a moment. The machines are of such a character that they must at once become a staple article in the hardware market, as indeed, are all the articles which the Novelty Works produce.

CLARK'S FLUID.—Clark's celebrated Non-Corrosive Writing Fluid will be found in the Mechanics' Hall, near the main entrance. Merchants and others desiring the best article of writing fluid manufactured in the U. S., would do well to call and examine the article. We have frequently referred to the superior qualities of this article, and feel assured that none will be without it. Wholesale less than any other article in the market. Manufactory at No. 4 Girard House.

WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES.—Mr. Alex R. Reed, agent for Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines occupies an addition to Mechanics' Hall on the Fair Ground, where a number of the machines at work attract universal attention. We have watched the progress of the sewing machine with earnest attention, because long since impressed with the belief that no other invention of modern times is likely to prove more beneficial to society at large.—Wherever the Wheeler & Wilson machine has been employed it results in an economy of labor of which every housewife will instantly comprehend the importance and value. Its management is so simple that after half an hour's attentive study (of the working of the machine) persons are able to instruct those who use it in as short time. It answers all purposes required of it, from stitching ladies' collars to patching and making the clothes of plantation hands, and making up plantation bags. That is to say, it answers equally well, and most satisfactorily, for fine or coarse work. Its use enables a seamstress to accomplish at least ten if not twenty times as much work as one can possibly accomplish when sewing by hand. Such is the result of using this capital machine. The work is substantial, and much neater and more regular than is usually done by hand.

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES.—Until these machines were invented, no one ever heard of business houses employing hundreds of women to make bags, manufacture shirts and the like, as is now the case in all the large cities. Mr. R. Straw first introduced sewing machines in Pittsburgh, and it is surprising to see how popular they have become. Singer's machine is equal to at least thirty able-bodied women in the amount of work which it is capable of performing. It attracts much attention among the visitors. Every train that came to the city during Wednesday night was loaded with hundreds of passengers, and in the morning every avenue and means of conveyance to the Fair was swarming with anxious visitors. Many of the trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad were composed of sixteen to eighteen passenger cars, capable of carrying one thousand persons, and these were making regular trips every fifteen minutes. During the afternoon the crowd increased, and the buildings on the ground presented dense masses of humanity, so closely packed that it was almost impossible to effect a passage through them. The number inside the enclosure at three o'clock, when the crowd was more dense than at any other time, was estimated at from twenty to fifty thousand, but this is an exaggeration, as the crowd could not have exceeded twenty five thousand, and was probably less. There was at all events a greater number of persons than has ever been collected at any Fair, State or county, within the limits of this Commonwealth.

The interest in every department continues unabated; the chief interest being concentrated at the horse ring, where the receipts for admittance to the Amphitheatre formed a considerable item.

The various classes of horses were placed in the ring, and examined by the respective Judges, who, of course, were obliged to see their paces before they could decide on their respective merits. The premiums in the horse department were, we believe, all awarded yesterday, with the exception of a silver cup for the best female equestrian. Two young ladies rode around the ring several times yesterday, displaying considerable skill in horsemanship.—About five o'clock, quite an animated donkey race took place, which furnished a great amount of amusement to the lookers on.

We continue to note the objects worthy of special attention, which we observed while taking the rounds. First, we wish to call attention to the display of

MESSRS. BECKHAM & KEEPER.—They exhibit, in Mechanics' Hall, a lot of steel forks of superior manufacture, from the celebrated Fairmount Works, near Philadelphia. They have also, in the department for agricultural implements, Aultman & Miller's Patent Mower and Reaper, which is among the best on the ground, performing its work rapidly and perfectly. They have also Pitt's Patent Separator, one of the best threshing machines in use, and which we were informed, though no official announcement of the fact has yet been made, had been awarded the first premium. Their establishment is on Federal street Allegheny city.

HAVEN'S PRINTING HOUSE.—The display made by W. S. Haven, of fine printing, elegantly bound books, writing desks, ink stands, paper and articles of stationary of all descriptions, is equal to anything of the kind in the country. We fully agree with the *Dispatch*, which, in speaking of Mr. Haven's specimens at the Fair, says:

"A most brilliant display is made by the well known printing establishment of W. S. Haven, corner of Second and Market streets. In this community "Haven's printing" always conveys the idea of good workmanship, but as many of the readers of this article are not posted up in the facts respecting this magnificent establishment, we will state that it is a first class Printing Office, Book Bindery, Paper Warehouse, and Stationary Emporium, occupying two very capacious four story brick buildings, at the corner of Market and Second streets. Publishers can make arrangements to have their works brought out in this establishment, the paper being furnished from the warehouse; the composition, the stereotyping, the press work and binding, all being done in the most artistic manner, under the one roof. We candidly state that we believe, as an establishment complete in all its parts and details, the house of W. S. Haven is not excelled by any, and equalled by very few, similar ones, in the United States. Everything new in the way of machinery, in all departments of the business, is promptly added to the facilities of the concern as fast as brought out."

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