SOMETHING TO DO.

Lecture Delivered by Miss Anna E. Dickinson, at the Academy of Music Last Evening.

EFECIAL PHONOGRAPHIC REPORT FOR THE EVEN-

The Academy of Music was atlad with a large and attentive audience last evening, the occaston being the delivery of a new lecture, entitled Something to Do," by Miss Anna E. Dickinson. The lecturer was introduced by Robert Parvis, Esq., who made a few brief remarks. After the applause had subsided Miss Dickinson spoke

nearly as follows:-Who here is not familiar with the infinitely pathetic story which Charles Diokens tells of poor little Oliver Twist, taking his insufficient good in his thin, weak hands, and going up to bed-his trembling and hungered voice asking for more, and the horror and amazement of Mr. Bumble at the boy's obstinacy? Is there a mad or woman here to-night who has read that story without hot tears gathering on their eyelids, and a sense of indignation filting the heart on account of his sufferings? Yet start not, nor refuse to listen, my friends, when I tell you that there is more than one Mr. Bumble, and that, too, within the sound of my voice, who would shut his ears to the cry of more; for, mark you, there are hungry mouths and hungry sou's clamoring in our streets, weeping drearily at our doors for something to cat, for something to fill them, for something to do.

I stand to-night the mouth-piece of many women, who toll all day long for a loaf of bread and a bed of straw; women who strive and struggle and fight for room to stand, twenty seeking to thrust themselves into the space for one; women who do the same work as that man beside them, and receive but a portion of his pay; women who are compelled to toll at bat for which they are not fitted or have no inclination; women who desire to know many things and are told that ignorance is their lot; women whose hands are full of gold, and whose ife is one of fashion and dress; wemen who live beautiful houses, whose lives are spent in in beautiful houses, whose lives are special idleness, unfitness, uselessness, for want of

something to do.

Tc-night I strive to gather all these voices into
my one voice—all their wants, all their sufferiugs, all their pain. I cry for more—more money, more culture, more opportunity, more freedom, more justice for them at the hands of the world. Furge this claim. I make this plea on behalf of woman, because it is full time to make this pleating this property. make this nineteenth century ashamed of its injustice to one-half of the human race; because it is full time to make the intelligent and thougaiful comprehend that labor cannot be a law without also being a right. In urging this plea, I comprehend inly what it is that opposes me—what it is that opposes me back from behind. Man on the one side and woman on the other—active warlare and passive indifference; the insolence of strength, the fear of weakness, the brutality of snorance-the polished sneer that cuts as a

I stand behind a strong rampart, secure in the strong belief in and the absolute knowledge that I am right, and that I have the great suffer ng cause of humanity to back me. Compre-bending this, I stand but the closer to my guns and fire them more determinedly on the one point, until I shall make some breach and find entrance. I am often laughed at for being "a man of one idea," who writes everything, talks everything, knows everything; but I long ago learned that if I would make any breach it was by pointing my guns at one point. The women who first spoke on any platform were laughed at, hooted at, derided; pelted with foul words, and even with stones. To day women, standing on the platform and urging the same plea, are instened to with silence. These women have demonstrated the truth that there is somewhere a great wrong because there is no reasonable. a great wrong, because there is never any dis-

cussion where there is no wrong.

Twenty years ago no one had anything to say of the condition of the laboring women; fifteen years ago their condition was the same, but to-day there is not a man or woman, with any claim to decency, who would date to stand up and defend it. This question, began in obcurity, has resolved itself into the profoundest social problem of the day. It is Mackintosh, I think, who says somewhere, "Whatever is popular demands attention." Whatever is right is sure to come out, no matter how long we have to wait for it. I do not intend to recapitulate here tacts and figures which I have before given in the hearing of many whom I hope tonight compose my audience.
Nobedy needs to be told that there are mul-

titudes of women dwelling in garrets and cel-lars and dens of the earth; ay, that in this yery city there are those suffering from want of very city there are those suffering from want of food, clothing, and shelter. There are women here who work from day to day on the verge of a crumbling precipice, which from day to day breaks on the edge, and drops them into the abyss beneath. It is the fashion of the world to say that a woman should be an angel—in adversity as in prosperity; should be the guardian form for good in the man's house, as if he was a wild beast needing some care. a wild beast needing some care,

wild beast needing some care.

Words cost nothing. Give to these working women food; treat them as well as God has treated the brates. Give them an opportunity to be respectable human beings, and demand of them that they shall be angels. I ask this in their behalf, and you instantly cry out, "heresy," "innovations," "woman's rights," etc. Meanwhile the great wheel turns and turns, and one woman after another of these goes down to perdiffensith after another of these goes down to perdition with its revolution. Then you cry out, "Horrible creature! she has fallen from her high seat. Come with me into the fithy lanes and byways

in this great and wicked world. Teil me if out of this poverty, this fith, suffering, des-dation, and misery, whether anything bedation, and misery, whether anything formity can have its natural growth, or anything truly human can put its forth as God designed it; the some young girl, who have miserable childhood to whether are, calling up grown from a hold forth on her uwill you wonder o conceived

at all this. It is good for man and woman, e in his or her life, to be brought face to face with facts, however horrible. Come! let us look into some little garret-room, at some motherless girl, whose ingers are aching over some work. Mark her toiling on alone, from Monday morning to Saturday night, with no word of aid, or counsel. or encouragement—none whatever, until her flesh at last gives way, and the darkness settles down.

As I have been going up and down the streets of the city, I have seen young girls in this bitter weather, thinly clad, hurrying home from some weather, thinly clad, hurrying home from some work-room, gathering their bundles under their arms, with a look of utter loneliness in the midst of the crowded metropolis. As I looked at some of these cases, I have imagined a ship salling through the deep waters off in the wide ocean. I have imagined the storm raging, the winds howling about it, the waves rolling mountains high. I have imagined some sent off to some post of danger, clinging fast, holding tight, until a wave at last sweeps him out into the aboves. I have imagined him who called. the abyss. I have imagined him who called, but there was no answer, as he stretched out eager hands to clutch at something that might save him for a little while, and there was nothing there upon which his stiffening fingers

could grasp. I have watched him as the ship went away—life, friends, companions, all—and the waves closed over him.

As I was watching that scene in my mind's eye, I have imagined this woman sweeping off from this great ship of society, where there was no place for her. Wesk, tender, helpless woman; there was no post for her save the one of the uttermost peril and danger. Swept off, I have imagined her looking, longing, crying,

stretching out her eager bands—no one to assist—no one to aid—no one to help. Let us close our eyes on the remainder of the sad picture and

pittful story. I tell you of such women as these for what purpose? You are not with them. You all here before me to-night, handsomely dressed, and with money in your pockets—such women do not come into the Academy of Music, You should aid them, help shem by the ministrations of mercy and the work of charity. You talk about working women associations and working-women's leagues. They are nothing but an attempt to dip up the Atlantic Ocean with apipe bowl.

can you look at this social question in all its horror, and yet ventual for a that it is but a light matter as compared with the mattersu, wide-spreading evil growing out of the degrading of woman's toll, and the loss of caste to every woman who works? The whole system of society must be changed, and then all the obstaces removed, and woman herself must undergo a change, before she can take advantage of a preliminary reform. Do you ask me what it is I design? What it is that I demand? What reform I am urging? What do I want? I want, in the first place, every woman to comprehend in the first place, every woman to comprehend that she was born for herself and not for another. I want every man to understand that he has no more right to control and to govern the woman healde him than she has to govern and control him. (Laughter and applause.) No large heart, large brains, thoughtful, maniy man needs to be told that. (Renewed laughter.)

I know that a great many men who profess to be wise and grave in their day and generation do oppose it, and use very large words against it. Men are arrogant in just as precise a proportion as they are ignorant. It seems in this land as it it were a natural habit. In his infancy, with knowledge, he thinks the world was made for him. Not until years pass, and was made for him. Not until years pass, and knowledge gathers and wisdom grows, does he comprehend that these things were before and will be after him. Not until years pass, and the gates of death close, and he is gathered around God's throne, will it be revealed to him that the soul that stood beside him on earth is equal with him in the sight of God.

Would you have a woman an artist, a merchant, a manufacturer, a lawyer, a physician?

chant, a manufacturer, a lawyer, a physician? Yes, I say. Would you have them neglect their domestic duties and cares? No, I say. Would I have all women physicians? I say no. One woman has the faculty, or the ability, or the genius to practise medicine. One thousand have the faculty, the genuis, and what you will, to stay at home. All that I ask is that one woman should practise medicine, and the one thousand stay at home.

There may be a great many women not mar-nied to-day who will be married some time in the future, and to some of those present I shall in advance tender my most hearty and sincere commiseration. (Laughter.) There are women who will not be married at all, and to some of these I will tender me congratulations. (Renewed laughter.)

There are women who, being once wedded, are to-day widows; and there are yet other women married, with husbands who comprehended with the greatest distinctness that it was a with the greatest distinctness that it was a great deal easier to support one than it was two. What are you going to do in this case? You say these women are to stay at home. Many of them have no homes. Some are supported by a fither or a brother. Then you spring back and say, "Let their husbands take care of them." It society insisted upon that point, she would have to provide a thousand women with the necessary article—a husband. (Laughter.)

(Laughter.) Up in New England, where they are a great deal smaller than we are, this experi-ment was tried. If Pennsylvania wants to follow the example, I will give you a sample of it. Seven hundred young girls were to be sent out to some Western territory. They were to work there. They were to be taken away from the surplus women, and sent among the surplus men to balance it. I protested against it, as did a great many others. The girls were to be sent to a processor The girls were to be sent to a place where they had no friends and no homes. Their passage was to be paid, in part or entirely, by subscription, or by the United States Government. Reaching their destination, what was before them? They must marry in twenty-four hours after landing on that shore, for the want of something to eat, starve, or do worse. Now, my friends, there is your idea plainty before you: work it into fact and reality.

Do you like the picture? Well, perbays you answer me nay. Yet Governor Andrew did, in newer this same thing. He an nounced that "these women would not have to marry as soon as they got there; and, in fact, they would not have to marry at all if they didn't want to." After having announced this what have we sent them there for? Governor Andrew tells us, in the first of his message, that 'in this territory there are some ten thousand men living in shanties and huts of their own building, and that these ten thousand men, living alone, are apparently very much in the condition or wild beasts, and in need of some one to take care of them, and which were to be these young ladies aloresaid. Here are the ten thousand men, and the picture of desolation.

Governor Andrew says later that these women will not be driven into any union with any one, for they will find all they wish or need to do in teaching the great number of children in the territory. (Laughter.) (It was evident from the small number who laughed, that they did not see the point to that joke; and Miss Dickinson, in order to enlighten them, said)—Ten

of children—(which set the house in a perfect roar of laughter). Governor Andrew, being a man, may be able to explain this extraordinary phenomenon. I cannot. phenomenon. I cannot.

I go out on our streets. I meet women walking drearly from school, asving no fitness for their duties, and the are warning away. but ay are wearing away.

few hundreds—three or

d a gentleman in Common four-a year. So Council, "Stave on your half hundreds, difference if you have half a dozen It makes no tar home to support. Take your little ce, and thank God for the opportunity of an starving on that," I also see women wear-

ing the honored signet of marriage on the finger, squandering their husband's fortunes. You see these women spending their days in cating and drinking, dressing, flirting, and thus the years go by. What an account they will have to render when at the bar of judg-

Any woman who has learned to respect herself, to honor labor, to hold herself accountable to God and humanity for her days, can look into the face of man and demand her rights.

Look into the faces of these young girls, you who live in the West End. They nade and are artificial before their time. They are sick, yet with no disease—invalids, with no ailment. Having nothing to eat and nothing to do, feeding upon this, they waste themselves away. As I look at these young girls what I tell you I pray you not to forget. There is no soil that produces nothing if it be not cultivated, and bring torth a harvest of grain—tares and weeds will spring up and cover the ground. I see these young girls—your daughters, ladies—young girls with earnest, waiting, open eyes, that look out into life eagerly and askingly. Young girls with the cheeks full of blood, the nerves strong, and the ambitton large to accomplish what you give them.

plish what you give them. My good friends, listen to me for an instant. You have a son or daughter. Do you sit down at home all day and do nothing, learn nothing, and accomplish nothing? If you bring that boy up that way—by setting him the example, of course—it cannot be expected but what he will grow up and repeat his parents, example. The world expects him to go to ruin because he imitates you. You bring up your daughter in the same way, and the world does not expect her to go to ruin; but it is God's good mercy if she does not, whether the world knows it or not. Are they free from sorrow? Is the construction. Are they free from sorrow? Is the eye dry of tears? There are chains stronger to break than trons. There are doors more difficult to pass than prison-folded ones. You pass them, your

friends pass them.

Mark you, in all this I am saying not one word against the home life. I do not mean to disparage the home duties of these women. I am saying nothing about them. Every woman who sits here within the sound of my voice, since she was so high has been talked to and

lectured to about them by very small men who know nothing about them. There are women who have found their place and have found their work, and they do it. I am talking for the women who are searching for their places, whose work is before them.

places, whose work is before them.
You say they are satisfied and contented. I deny it! Some of the women before me perhaps will say this is false. My good madame, my good little girl, I can convict you out of your own mouth. I am simply speaking the truth when I say that they are not satisfied with this life that society affords them. You say that I am wrong. Every five minutes you wish you

life that society affords them. You say that I am wrong. Every five minutes you wish you were a man, that you could accomplish so and so. They are not satisfied. They want comething more; they desire something befter.

And you, my good sir, who cry out, "What in the world do they want? they are a great deal better off than we are. They are sheltered and cared for." Now I can convict you out of your own mouth. I never knew a woman say, "I never met a woman in my time who would have been a woman for a wish I was a woman." I never met a woman in my time who would have been a woman for a single twenty-four bours. You say these women are exceptional; no they are not. If you say that the great majority of women will not be or desire to be lawyers, physicians, ministers, grant it. The majority of men do not do it, and a great majority hadn't better be, by the way

a great inajorny hadn't better be, by the way they perform their duties.

If men would study woman s little more, they would understand this question better. Be un-deceived, my friends; do not attempt to arrogate our best qualities. You see one wo name who swerves in the presence of danger, yet there are one hundred who stand ur shashed, undismayed, and courageously. To ruing your back on the one hundred, and los sting minutely at the one, you cryfout, "There's a woman for you." You see one woman who ruins her husband; you see hundreds who toil and study to advance their interest you tarn you have advance their intere ... You turn you back upon the hundreds, and say, "There's a woman for you." You see a woman with no helo, counsel, encouragement, schools, or colleges to back her. You see one such woman who ascends the ladder of tame.

You see ninety men who attempt it and fall; you say nothing. You see one woman fall in the attempt, and, with derisive fingers, you point and cry out, "There's a woman for you!" You see one woman, who writes books which every one stands with suspended breath; carves marble which makes for her an immortal fame; practises medicine, so that thousands gather unto her; makes speeches, to which people listen, and as you stand and look you say, "Mark the masculinity of brain, of thought, of genius which this woman displays!" If a woman does a grand thing grandly, she does it as a man! If she does a small thing smally, she does it as a woman! (Applause.)
Young men, it you condemn all women for

the failure of one, why not elevate all women for the success of one? Rosa Bonheur paints she is an exception. Then, where a woman attempts and fails, why don't you call her an exception? If she succeeds, she stands alone, she fails, she stands the type of her race; and yet you pass no judgments upon man. Seven weeks ago I was dying—as everybody said- as near the eternal portals as I will ever get again and turn back. I was there not by the terrible disease that had come upon me, but through the ignorance of a miserable man who had an M. D. to his name.

Another man was called in, and with skill, attence, and devotion he has brought me back to you, my friends, and if it were for nothing more than the pleasure of standing before you here in my own dear city, it would be sufficient to make me love and stand grateful to him to the end of time. If it had been a woman who failed, no won an for fifty years could have practised medicine in that town. I protest against it all. The man who says the woman who does anything does it like a man, is ignorant. Rosa Bonheur is a woman just as truly as the great Wendell Phillips is a man. It is not given to all women to paint pictures. It is not given to every man to possess such divine eloquence, such marvellous power as the man who walked this platform a few weeks ago. Rosa Bonheur, In painting her marvellous pictures, no more becon es a woman thereby than Wendell Pulhips becomes a demagogue by speaking with a ongue that none can surpass or match.

Do not inveil the weakness of poor human nature. It is not strange for these women that men have tempted them, in some cases out of their ranks, and declared them to be their equals. To identify themselves with these men ives a rough way and heavy cross. Mascullaity is one thing, and femininity is another. You and I have seen the rare and marvellous Ristori move up and down these same boards. She rlays her part in a woman's way. Edwin Booth piays a man's part in man's way. No one needs to be told that four-fifths of all the want, suffering, and misery in the world is the want of a sufficient number of avenues of labor for women. Schools ought to be established, wherein young girls and women might learn to fit themselves for the duties and places which are produble in the world. How much misery saved; how many obstacles removed at once, if this was done!

As I look into the faces of some of these omen before me, I realize how terrible a thing it is to be happy. Young girls are here before me, in of courage and aspirations, with a love for all things. Is there any human being on face of the earth quite as enthusiastic, quite as noble as those girls who are yet carrying school-books under their arms. I speak to the company of the period o society, nobody can do this work but you your selves for yourselves. Some men can belp you largely. Other men can belp you to stand, yet, after all, not largely. Society won't help you, and public opinion stands threatening over you. What then? Do without public opinion; and, if society closes its doors upon you, why make a

After all, the great underlying trouble in this whole matter is, on the one side, in lolence and lack of perseverance; on the other, degradation of labor by women themselves. Why, my little girl, thou who art full of large courage and earnestness—for I know that there are such girls here to-night—I do not go into the smallest Western or New England town with-out receiving letters, south and again from out receiving letters again and again from these young hearts—"I am not satisfied; I want something more than this"—and there are just such girls listening to me to-night. You ought to commence immediately. True, wonderfully true is it, that the path lies stretching out cold before you. But, if you do not succeed, try again. If you fail a second time, try again. Remember the old proverb—"He laughs best who laughs last,"

You find a man who has been a bootblack, who has sold newspapers in the street, who stands up a millionaire, and he lets the world know it, and nothing is said. You find a woman who has carefully laid up money by uork, and she is looked upon with scornful eyes, and despised by those who consider it degrad ing to labor. There are women that despise labor who are despised by society for it.

Tre speaker, begging pardon for alluding to herselt, said the first money she carned was two shillings for sweeping some payements She did it to go and hear Wendell Philips speak I do not fear about the ultimate result of this matter, for as with strong and rising tootsteps the tide bears against the ground up stream, and pushes back its hurrying waves, so with this great truth, when it bears up against public opinion, and pushes back its hurrying tide. Afraid! why, when people talk about the ulti-mate result of this great question being un-certain, it reminds me of a scene which I wit-nessed on one of the great Western prairies a

couple of months ago.

In crossing the prairies in cars we stopped at a place, and I got out with my triends, two or three of whom were with me at the time. or three of whom were with me at the time, and we stretched our weary limbs by passing up and down on the platform; and as we were walking up and down we noticed a light away in the distance, and we speculated upon it. One said, "It is a camp fire;" another, "It is the prairie in flames;" another, "It is the reflection of some light beyond the horizon;" and as we there sat and specula'ed, no one having noticed how the hours had passed by, lo! the gates of night rolled back, and the rising glory of the sun spread athwart our view. It was the dawg of day. dawn of day.

So with this great and magnificent question gathering up before us. One cries, "It is a house on fire!" "It is a mighty light shining in the distance!" "It is a few disaffected women clamoring here, and a few unbappy ones you-der." Meanwhile the day is dawning. I beder." Meanwhile the day is dawning. I be-seech you, for your own sake as well as for the sake of the great cause, to leave the night mists and shadows behind you—leave falsehool and error behind you, and go forth with frankness, with truth, with courage, to the great arising

day.
Miss Dickinson then retired, and Mr. Robert
Purvis announced [that Judge Pitkin would
beture this evening at the National Hall.

HOSIERY, ETC.

WILLIAM HOFMANN

No. 9 North EIGFTH Street,

Wi closale and Retail Dealer in

LIL KINDS OF GOODS APPERTAINING

TO THE

HOSIERY BUSINESS.

A large assortment of MERINO UNDERGARMENTS for Ladies', Children's, and Gentlemen's wear, Medium and Superior Quality of GOODs of English and American manufacture.

Extra Heavy Ribbed All-wool SHIRTS AND DRAW-

Plaid and Striped HOSIERY, for Skating and Fancy (11 tuible N. B .- A large assortment of UNDERGARMENTS

GROCERIES, ETC.

suited to any climate, on hand all the year round.

NEW CROP JAPANESE TEA,

OF THE FINEST QUALITY.

FOR SALE BY

JAMES R. WEBB. 8 145 EIGHTH and WALNUT Streets.

FRUIT. E W

Crown, Basket, Layer, Bunch, Seedless, and Sultana Raisina. Currents, Citron, France, Figs, Hayans Oranges, etc. etc.

ALBERT C. ROBERTS. DEALER IN FINE GROCERIES, 11 Trps) Corner ELEVENTH and VINE Sts.

G. Avenue, below Sixteenth Street. W. WARNER, No. 1530 AND 1532 RIDGE REYSTONE FLOUR STORE

Choice Brands of Family and Bakers' Flour, Corn Megi, Oat Meal, Buckwheat and Rye Flour, Corn, Oats, and Mill Feed of every description,

sent to all parts of the city Free of Charge. [12 19.1 mrp*

RAILROAD LINES.

A NNAMESSIC ROUTE!

THE SHORTEST LINE TO ALL POINTS SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST. PASSENGERS FOR

Kingsville, Savannah,

AVOID DELAY (THE POTOMAC BEING CLOSED BY ICE) SHOULD BUY 11CKETS NEW AND SHORT ANNAMESSIC ROUTE
Trains leave Depot.
PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON, AND BALTIMORE
BEOAD Street and WASHINGTON Avenue,
DAILY (Saturday excepted), at 11 P. M.,
Arriving in Noticik at 12 P. M., the following day.
FIVE HOURS SOONER THAN BY ANY OTHER
LINE, and making close connections for all points

SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST! For Tickets and all other information, apply at the office of the Company, No. 629 CHESNU! Street, or at the Ticket Office of the Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore Railroad, No. 828 CHESNUT Street.

S. P. WILTBANK, GENERAL AGENT. AST FREIGHT LINE.

ALL RAIL ROUTE TO THE SOUTH. Via Orange and Alexandria Railroad

The undersigned would respectfully ask the attention of shippers to the ONLY ALL RAIL ROUTE between Philadelphia and the South.

and its Connections.

Merchants and others desirous of avoiding frequent changes and water transportation, will please mark their freight via O. & A. R. R -Rail, and send to depot of Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, BROAD and PRIME Streets.

Cars run through from Philadelphia to Lynchburg without breaking bulk. Dray receipts turnished, and Bills of Lading signed at

the through freight office of Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore Railroad, No. 105 South FIFIH Street below Chemut. Rates guaranteed as low at all times as by other lines.

JAMES C. WILSON, Agent Orange and Alexandria Ballroad, No. 105 South FIFTH Street.

INDIA RUBBER GOODS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

OF ALL KINDS, FOR FAMILY, DRUGGISTS', STATIONERS', OR MANUFACTURERS' USE,

Can be obtained direct at the

MANUFACTORY AGENCY,

No. 708 CHESNUT Street.

Customers will find it to their advantage to deal

GEO. A. COOKE'S **COAL EMPORIUM** 1314 WASHINGTON AV.

THE GENUINE EAGLE VEIN, THE CELE-THE GENCIAR EAGLE VEIN, THE CELE-brased PRESTON, and she pure hard GREEN-WOOD COAL, Egg and Stove, sent to all parts of the city at 80:50 per ton; superior LEWIGH at 86.75. Each of the above articles are warranted to give par-fect satisfaction in every respect. Orders received at No. 114 South THIRD Street; Euporium, No 1314 WESHINGTON AVENUE. DRY GOODS.



MUSLINS

Cheap enough to induce prudent buyers to purchase. The greatest decline is in BLEACHED, of which we have bought at the lowest point about

20,000 YARDS

NEW YORK MILLS, WAMSUTTA, WILLIAMSVILLE, SEMPER IDEM. AMOSKEAG A. WHITNEY, ETC. ETC.

7000 YARDS UNBLEACHED MUSLINS.

FROM 15 TO 25 CENTS. 10-4 UTICA SHEETINGS. 10-4 WALTHAM SHEETINGS. 11-4 HUGUENOT SHEETINGS. 12-4 HUGUENOT SHEETINGS.

PILLOW MUSLINS, EVERY WIDTH AND WEIGHT.

All at Wholesale Prices

BY THE PIECE. [1 2 tothesp

DEPOT FOR FUHNISHING DRY GOODS.

A CARD. SHEPPARD, VAN HARLINGEN & ARRISON.

No. 1008 CHESNUT Street.

Whose establishment for the sale or HOUSE-FURPISHING DRY GOODS

Is unequalled in the extent and variety of its assortment, begue announce to HOUSEKEEPERS RENEW.

I G THEIR SUPPLY, or persons about to turnish that they are now receiving their SPRING ASSORTMENT OF

Fresh Linen, Cotton, and Woollen Goods FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.

LINEN SHEETINGS. COTTON SHEETI' GS. PILLOW LINENS, PILLOW MUSLINS. DAMASK TABLE-CLOTHS. TABLE LINENS, DAMASK NAPKINS, BURDERED'TOWELS.

BLANKETS Table and Embroidered Piano and Table Covers, And every other article suitable for a well-ordered

PRICE & WOOD,

N. W. Corner EIGHTH and FILBERT.

HAVE JUST OPENED

Several cases of Bleached Muslins, yard wide, 20, 23, 25, 28, and 31 cents per yard.

Williamsville, Wamsutta, New York Mills, and Yard-wide Unblesched Muslins, 19, 23, and 25

5-4, 6-4, 8-4, 9-4, and 10-4 Sheeting Muslins. 1 case extra heavy 5-4 Pillow-case Muelin, 25 cents

per yard. Best Quality American Prints, 183 cents. Beavy Power-loom Table Linens.

Just opened, 100 dozen Heavy Linen Towels, 22

Linen Doylies, \$1.25 per dozen. Linen Napkins, \$8 00 up to \$8 00 per dozen. Russia Crash, 12, 14, 16, 18, 19, 20, and 28 cents.

stitched Handkerchiefs. Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs, 13, 14, 19, 20, 25, and 31 cents.

A large assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Hem-

A large lot of Ladies' French Cloth Gloves, 50, 56, 62, 65, 69, and 75 cents. Gents' Cloth Gloves.

Ladies' and Gents' Morino Vests and Pants, etc. PRICE & WOOD, N. W. CORNER EIGHTH AND FILBERT.

WHOLESALE COTTON YARN COMMISSION WAREHOUSE. R. T. WHITE & CO.,

Manufacturer's Agents for the sale of COTTON WARPS AND SKEIN YARNS, all numbers.

HOSIERY YARNS in the skein or cop.
COITON, WOULLEN, AND LINES CARPET
CHAIN.

JUTE FILLING, for Venetian Carpets
GILLING, SEINE, AND FLAX IWINES.
EXTRA HEAVY BLACK WADDING FOR
CLOTHIERS' USE Etc.

No. 237 MARKET Street, Phila. T WHITE. J. B. DU BOIS.

628 HOOP SKIRTS.
LE PETIT THAIL, for the Drawing-round
THE CHAMPION THAIL, for the Drawing-round THE CHAMPION THAIL, for the Drawing-room, yards round.

These Skiris are in every way the most desirable that we have hereto ore offered to the public; also, complete lines of Ladies, Misson, and Children's Flain and Trail licop Skiris from 2% to 4 yards m circumference of every length, all of "our own make," wholesale and retail, and warranted to give satisfaction.

Constantly on hand tow-priced New York made Skiris, Plain and Trail, 20 springs, 90 cents; 25 springs, 51 [30 springs, \$110; and 40 springs \$125.

Skirts made to order, altered, and repaired.

Call or send tox Circular of style, sizes and price

Menufactory and Salesnooms.

No. 528 ARCH Street. DRY GOODS.

MILLIKEN LINEN STORE 828 ARCH STREET.

Fine Table Cloths.

Fine Napkins and Doylies,

Extra Large Table Cloths.

Napkins to Match.

UPWARDS OF 200 PIECES

Heavy Power-Loom Table Linen.

FROM 75 CENTS PER WARD.

IN THE CITY, Distuthin

ABOVE RACE,

BARGAINS!

Will open to-day-One case Waltham Pillow-case Muslip, at 28 cents per yard, slightly wet. Cheapest Pillow-case Muslin in the city, Bleached Musicos at reduced prices. Willamsville, Wamsutta, Forestdale, Semper Idem, Amoskeag, Bartiett, etc. Unbleached Mus ins, 20, 21, 22, 25c., etc.

All-wool Flannels, 874, 40, 42, 45, 50c., etc. Bargains in yard wide Snaker F annel, 60 cents. Plain Red Flannels, 574, 45, 50c., etc. Red and Grey I willed Flaunels. Canton Flanne's at greatly reduced prices, Unbleached at 20, 22, 28, 25, 28, 31, etc. Blankets, large size, al: woot, \$5.75. Balmorals, 50 dozen sold this season, 81 75.

· FARIES & WARNER,

No. 229 North NINTH Street, above Race, N. B .- Breakfast Shawls from \$1 to \$3 50. Im-9 298

In Anticipation of Removal to

White Goods, Laces and Lace Goods, Hardkerchiefs, Ladies and Gents, every 2

Embracing Novelties Adapted for HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

AT REDUCED PRICES.

FURNITURE, BEDDING, ETC. MERRY CHRISTMAS

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

CORNER NINTH AND MARKET STREETS. AND

(Opposite Christ Church,) as will come, to see their elegant and large essertment of FUENITURE, suitable for presents or otherwise,

TO HOUSEKEEPERS

I have a Jarge stock of every variety of FURNITURE Which I will sell at roduces prices, consisting of—
PLAIN AND MARBLE TOP COTTAGE BUTS
WALNUT CHAMBER SUITS.
PARLOR SUITS IN VELVET PLUSE
PARLOR SUITS IN REPS.
PABLOR FUITS IN REPS.
Sideboards, Extension Tables, Wardrobes, Bookcasse
Mattresses, Loonges, etc wic.
P. P. GUSTINET
615 N. E. corner SECOND and RACE Streets.

ESTABLISHED 1795.

A. S. ROBINSON, French Plate Looking-Glasses. ENGRAVINGS PAINTINGS DRAWINGS' ETC.

Manufacturer of all kinds of LOOKING-GLASS, PORTRAIT, AND PICTURE FRAMES TO ORDER.

No. 910 CHESNUT STREET. TRIED DOOR ABOVE THE CONTINUESTAL.

THE LARGEST LINEN STOCK

Selling at Importer's Prices. FARIES & WARNER.

No. 229 North NINTH Street.

BARGAINS!

Table Linens, 17 yard wide, 65 cents. Cheap. FLANNELS!

Cloth Gloves, all kinds, reduced,

mense loss to manufacturers. No. 1024 CHENNUT Street.

N. W. Corner ELEVENIH and CHESNUT,

Variety.

Linen Collars and Cuffs,

Veils, Scarfs, Neck Ties, Etc.,

E. M. NEEDLES,

Mo. 1924 CHESKIPT SIGNI.

COULD & CO... UNION FURNITURE DEPOT.

Nos. 37 and 39 North SECOND Street, Invite all their old customers, and as many new once