THE DAILY EVENING TELEGRAPH. __PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1867.

THE CHIGNON HORROR.

Oh! once I knew A maides fair, With sours eyes and golden hair And as I gazed-in rapture lost-My heart-my heart, all lempest-tost, Became so weak, I could not speak But stood amazed, all benuty-crazed: Her golden curis in crasters tell. And seemed to melt in amber sir. Methodet her wester on toneme could Her golden curis in ciusters tell. And seemed to melt in amber sir. Methodati the prate no tongue could tell, Sue seemed the initest of the fair. But oh! one day, one worul day. I met my beauty on the street, Her hair done up in such a way No spirit in a winding sheet Could give me greater fright. Oh, such a sigst Oh, such a sigst Oh, auch a sigst Oh, cur it really be That she, that she, So rice and rare, Ta golden bair. The golden bair. The golden bair. So rice and rare. So rice and rare. Ta golden bair. So rice and rare. The golden bair. The golden bair. So fick and rare. The golden bair. The stage of the people. Appear with such a steeple Sianting upward from her grown. Like the famous leaning tower of Pisa. Which all expect to see come lumbling down! Mary, Mabel, Ethel, Addie, Kate. Thoresal Whate'er may be your name, you sirely are Wand'ring from Truth and Nature very far. Uneting all the well-known classic rules. Tevested in ancient Greek and Latin schools. Your locks were made to fail and flow, But never, never meant to stick up so? And to your blank your friends Can recognize this bust?

MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES.

Continued from our last issue. THE SIXTEENTH LECTURE.

BABY IS TO HE CHRISTENED; MRS. CAUDLE CAN-VASSES THE MERITS OF PROBABLE GODFATHERS.

"Come, now, love, about baby's name? The dear thing's three months old, and not a name to its back yet. There you go again! Talk of it to-morrow! No: we'll talk of it to-night. There's no having a word with you in the daytime-but here you can't leave me. Now don't say you wish you could, Caudle; that's unkind, and not treating a wife-especially the wife I am to you-as she deserves. It isn't often that I speak; but I do believe you'd like never to hear the sound of my voice. I might as well have been born dumb!

"I suppose the baby must have a godfather; and so, Caudle, who shall we have? Who do you think will be able to do the most for it? No, Caudle, no; I'm not a selfish womannothing of the sort-but I hope I've the feelings of a mother: and what's the use of a godr father, if he gives nothing else to the child but a name? A child might almost as well not be christened at all. And so who shall we have? What do you say? Anglody? Aren't you ashamed of yourself, Candle? Don't you think something will happen to you, to talk in that way? I don't know where you pick up such principles. I'm thinking who there is among our acquaintance who can do the most for the blessed creature, and you say—'Anybody ?' Caudle, you are quite a heathen.

"There's Wagstaff. No chance of his ever marrying, and he's very fond of babies. He's plenty of money, Caudle; and I think he might be got. Babies, I know it-babies are weak side. Wouldn't it be a blessed thing to find our dear child in his will ? Why you speak? I declare, Caudle, you don't seem to care no more for the child than if it was a stranger's. People who can't love children more than you do ought never to have 'em. You don't like Wagstoff? No more do I much: but what's that to do with it? People who've their families to provide for musn't think of their feelings. I don't like him; but then I'm a mother, and love my baby ! You won't have Wagstaff, and that's flat? Ha, Caudle, you're like nobody elseflat 9 not fit for this world, you're not.

"What do you think of Pugsby? I can't

Yes; I knew what it was coming to. He's a beggar, he is; and a person who stays out balf the night; yes, he does; and it's no use your denying it-a beggar and a tippler; and that's the man you'd make godfather to your own flesh and blood ! Upon my word, Caudle, it's enough to make a woman get up and dress herself to hear you talk.

4

"Well, I can hardly tell you, if you won't have Wagstaff, or Pugsby, or Sniggins, or Goldman, or somebody that's respectable, to do what's proper, the child sha'n't be christened at all. As for Prettyman, or any such raff-no, never ! I'm sure there's a certain set of people that poverty's catching from, and that Prettyman's one of 'em. Now, Caudle, I won't have my dear child lost by any of your spittoon acquaintance, I can tell you.

"No; unless I can have my way, the child sha'n't be christened at all. What do you say? It must have a name? There's no 'must' at all in the case—none. No; it shall have no name: and then see what the world will say. I'll call it Number Six-yes, that will do as well as anything else, unless I've the god father I like. Number Six Caudle ! ha ! ha ! I think that soust make you ashamed of yourself, if anything can. Number Six Caudle !-a much better name than Mr. Prettyman could give; yes, Number Six! What do you Anything but Number Seven? Oh ! sny ? Caudle, if ever"-

"At this moment," writes Candle, "little Number Six began to cry; and taking advantage of the happy accident, I somehow got to sleep.

THE SEVENTEENTH LECTURE.

AUDLE, IN THE COURSE OF THE DAY, HAS VEN-TURED TO QUESTION THE ECONOMY OF "WASHING AT HOME.

"A pretty temper you come to bed in, Mr Caudle, I can sea! Oh, don't deny it-I think I ought to know by this time. But it's always the way; whenever I get up a few things, the house can hardly hold you! Nobody cries out more about clean linen than you do-and nobody leads a poor woman so miserable a a life when she tries to make her husband comfortable. Yes, Mr. Caudle-comfortable! You needn't keep chewing the word, as if you couldn't swallow it. Was there ever su woman? No, Caudle, I hope not. I should hope no other wife was ever put upon as I am! It's all very well for you. I can't have a little wash at home like anybody else, but you must go about the house swearing to yourself, and looking at your wife as if she was your bitterest enemy. But I suppose you'd rather we didn't wash at all. Yes; then yon'd be happy! To be sure you wouldyou'd like to have all the children in their dirt, like potatoes; anything, so that it didn't disturb you. I wish you'd a wife who'd never wash'd-she'd have suited you, she would. Yes; a fine lady, who'd have let your children go that you might have scraped 'em. She'd been much better cared for have than I am. I only wish I could let all of you go without clean linen at all-yes, all of you. I wish I could! And if I wasn't a slave to my family, unlike anybody else, I should.

"No, Mr. Caudle; the house isn't tossed about in water as if it was Noah's Ark! And you ought to be ashamed of yourself to talk of Noah's Ark in that loose manner. I'm sure | don't know what I've done to be married to a man of such principles. No; and the whole house doesn't taste of soapsuds either; and if it did, any other man but yourself would be above naming it. I suppose I don't like washing-day any more than yourself. What do you say? Yes I do? Ha! you're wrong there, Mr. Caudle. No; I don't like it because it makes everybody else uncomfortable. No: and I ought not to have been born a mermaid, that I might always have been in the water. bear his wife; but that's nothing to do with it. I know my duty to my babe; I wish other me? But no man, Mr. Caudle, says such things to his wife as you. However, as I've snid before, it can't last long, that's one com-fort. What do you say ? You're glad of it? fort. What do you say ! You're a brute, Mr. Caudle! No, you didn't mean, washing! I know what you meant. A pretty speech to a woman who's been the wife to you I have ! You'll repent when it's too late; yes, I wouldn't have your feelings when I'm gone, Caudle-no, not for the Bank of "And when we only wash once a fortnight ! Ha! ha! I only wish you had some wives: they'd wash once a week ! Besides, if once a fortnight's too much for you, why don't you give me money that we may have things to go a month? Is it my fault, if we're short ! What do you say? My 'once a fartnight' lasts three days? No, it doesn't; never; well, very eldom, and that's the same thing. Can I help it, if the blacks will fly, and the things must be rinsed again ? Don't say that: I'm of made happy by the blacks, and they don't prolong my enjoyment: and, more than that, you're an unfeeling man to say so. You're enough to make a womad wish herself in her grave-you are, Caudle. "And a pretty example you set to your sons ! Because we'd a little wash to-day, and there wasn't a hot dinner-and who thinks of getting anything hot for washerwomen ?because you hadn't everything as you always have it, you must swear at the cold muttonand you don't know what that mutton cost a pound, 1 dare say-you must swear at a sweet, wholesome joint like a lord. What? You didn't are r? Yes; it's very well for you to say so; but I know when you're swearing; and you year when you little think it; and l say you must go on swearing as you did, and seize your hat like a savage, and rush out of the house and go and take your dinner at a taveral A pretty wife people must think you have, when they find you dining at a public house. A nice home they must think you have, Mr. Caudle ! What ! You'll do so avery time I wash? Very well, Mr. Caudlevery well. We'll soon see who's tired of that: first; for I'll wash a stocking a day if that's all, sooner than you should have everything as you like. Ha! that's so like you; you'd trample everybody under foot, if you could-you know you would, Caudle, so don't deny it. "Now, if you begin to shout in that manner, I'll leave the bed. It's very hard that I can't say a single word to you, but you must almost raise the place. You didn't shout? 1 don't know what you call shonting, then ! I'm sure the people must hear you in the next house. No-it won't do to call me soft names now, Caudle: I'm not the fool that I was when I was first married-I know better now. You're to treat me in the manner yeu have, all day; and then at night, the only time and place when I can get a word in, you want to go to sleep. How can you be so mean, Caudle ? "What? Why can't I put the weashing out? Now, you have asked that a thousand times, but it's no use, Candle! so don't ask it again. I won't put it out. What do you say ? Mrs. Prettyman says it's quite as cheap 7 Pray, what's Mrs. Prettyman to me ? I should think, Mr. Caudle, that I know very well how to take care of my family, without Mrs. Prettyman's advice. Mrs. Prettyman, indeed ! I only wish she'd come here, that I might tell her like your tobacco-pipe friend, your pot-com-panion, Prettyman, to stand for the child ? You'd have no objection ? I thought not ! So ! Mrs. Prettyman! But perhaps she'd you'l have no objection ? I thought not ! so ! Mrs. Prettyman ! But perhaps she'd

much better than I do-much. No, Caudle ! I won't hold my tangue. I think I ought to be mistress of my own washing by this timeand after the wife I've been to you, it's cruel of you to go on as you do.

"Don't tell me about putting the washing out. I say it isn't so cheap-I don't care

whether you wash by the dozen or not-it isn't so cheap; I've reduced everything, and I save at least a shilling s week. What do you say? A trampery shilling? Ha! I only hope to goodness you'll not come to want, talking of shillings in the way you do. Now, don't begin about your comfort; don't go on aggravating me, and asking me if your comfort's not worth a shilling a week ? That's nothing at all to do with it-nothing; but that's your way-when I talk of one thing, you talk of another; that's so like you men, and you know it. Allow me to tell you, Mr. Caudle, that a shilling a week is two pound twelve a year; and take two pound twelve t year for, let us say, thirty years, and-well, you needn't groan, Mr. Caudle-I don't suppose it will be so long; oh, no ! you'll have somebody else to look after your washing long before that-and if it wasn't for my dear chiliren's sake I shouldn't care how soon. You know my mind-and so, good night, Mr. Caudle." "Thankful for her silence," writes Caudle,

"I was fast dropping to sleep, when, jogging my elbow, my wife observed -- 'Mind, there's the cold mutton to-morrow; nothing hot till that's gone. Remember, too, as it was a short wash to-day, we wash again on Wednesday.

[Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures will be continued daily, in The Evening Telegraph, until com-pleted.]

More About "Artemas Ward."

The editor of the Toledo (Ohio) Blade, a former comrade of "Artemas Ward" gives some reminiscences of the late humorist. We make i few extracts:-

"A curious adventure befel him on his way north, and we give it as told to us by himself. In a village in Southern Ohto, Browne and a tellow 'jour' found themselves completely 'strapped,' and with no prospect of obtaining work or help of any kind. Browne's companion hit on a lucky idea. Browne was to remain quiet at the hotel whilst his companion made acquaintances outside, and by his remarks led the people to believe that Fletcher Webster was topping in town. The scheme succeeded. The magnates of the town hastily gathered and paid their respects to 'Fletcher Webster,' who soon found himself holding a levee, attended by nearly all the population. A complimentary supper was given and presents forced upon him. When the pair took their departure, a day or wo afterwards, the landlord refused to take any pay, esteeming the honor of entertaining a near than an equivalent for the board and lodging farnished. Unhappily, however, the trick was discovered soon after the pair of friends leit the place a warrant was used and than when put place, a warrant was issued, and they were pursued by the constable and landlord. The rugi-tives seized a hand-car and attempted to escape by its means on the track, but were overhauled. brought back and locked up. The Justice, how-ever, either found the law had no hold on the practical jokers, or thought the whole affair a good joke, for they were allowed to co free. "At the end of his travels he brought up in

Toledo, where he was employed as a compositor on the Republican, then printed. A few local items which he dressed up in spicy language caught the attention of the proprietor of the Toledo *Commercial*, and he was engaged as

"There was a vacancy in the local department of the *Plaindealer* at that time, and Mr. Gray tendered the position to the young Toledo printer, whose items in the Toledo *Republican* and *commercial* had struck his fancy. Browne at once accepted, coming to Cleveland in the ummer of 1857. Here he soon became popular, not only by his contributions to the local columns of the *Ptaindealer*, but also by his genial social characteristics. He was not a steady worker in getting up the local news of the day, but he made up for any deficiency in this respect by 'inventing' startling news items, by humorous adaptations of anecdotes he and had heard, and to which he managed to give a local coloring. It was to fill a vacancy caused by a lack of local news that he started his 'Artemas Ward' letters, originally intended to run only to the extent of three or four, but the uccess of which induced him to continue them. "His first attempt at lecturing was made, we believe, in Rochester, New York, and those who heard him afterwards will readily believe that the audience was both amazed and amused. We forget what he called the 'lecture,' on that occaion, but shortly atterwards, in writing us to announce his delivery of the same lecture in leveland, he left it discretionary to call it the Seven Poor Grandmothers'-which he thought or haps the most taking title-'Babes in the Vood'- 'The Live Secret'-or either of the six or seven other names he suggested. The only stipulation was that he was to be informed of he name selected. He added that it 'made no particular difference which name was chosen; one would have as much to do with the subject as the others.' There was a good deal of truth in that icke. "The lecture experiment proved a success so great that he was himself astonished. His plan, as sketched to us, was to visit the principal caties the first year, then the second class towns, and then the villages that had not found out what the lecture actually was-but never visit-ing the same place twice. That would occupy three years, when there might be a chance to go to California, and persaos England. His ex-traordinary success rendered this programme unnecessary."

FINANCIAL. PENNSYLVANIA STATE LOAN. PROPOSALS FOR A LOAN \$23,000,000. AN ACT TO CREATE A LOAN FOR THE REDEMOTION OF THE OVERDUE BONDS OF THE COMMONWEALTH. Whereas, The bonds of the Commonwealth

and certain certificates of indebtedness, abounting to TWENTY-THREE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, have been overdue and unpaid for some time past; And whereas, It is desirable that the same

should be paid, and withdrawn from the market; therefore. Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House

of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Penn-sylvonia in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same. That the Governor, Auditor-General, and State Trea-surer be, and are hereby, authorized and em-powered to borrow, on the faith of the Com-monwealth, in such amounts and with such notice (not less than forty days) as they may deem most expedient for the interest of the State twenty-three millions of dollars and State, twenty-three millions of dollars, and issue certificates of loan or bonds of the Com-monwealth for the same, bearing interest at a

rate not exceeding six per centum per annum payable semi-annually, on the 1st of February and 1st of August, in the city of Philadelphia; which certificates of loan or bonds shall not be which certificates of loan or bonds shall not be subject to any taxation whatever, for State, municipal, or local purposes, and shall be paya-ble as follows, namely:--Five millions of dollars payable at any time after five years, and within ten years; eight millions of dollars paya-ble at any time after ten years, and within fif-tion reary, and ten millions of dollars at any teen years; and ten millions of dollars at any time after fifteen years, and within twenty-five years; and shall be signed by the Governor and State Treasurer, and countersigned by the Auditor-General, and registered in the books of the Auditor-General, and to be transferable on the books of the Commonwealth, at the Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank of Philadelphia; the proceeds of the whole of which; Ioan, including premiums, etcetera, received on the same, shall be applied to the payment of the bonds and certificates of in-debtedness of the Commonwealth.

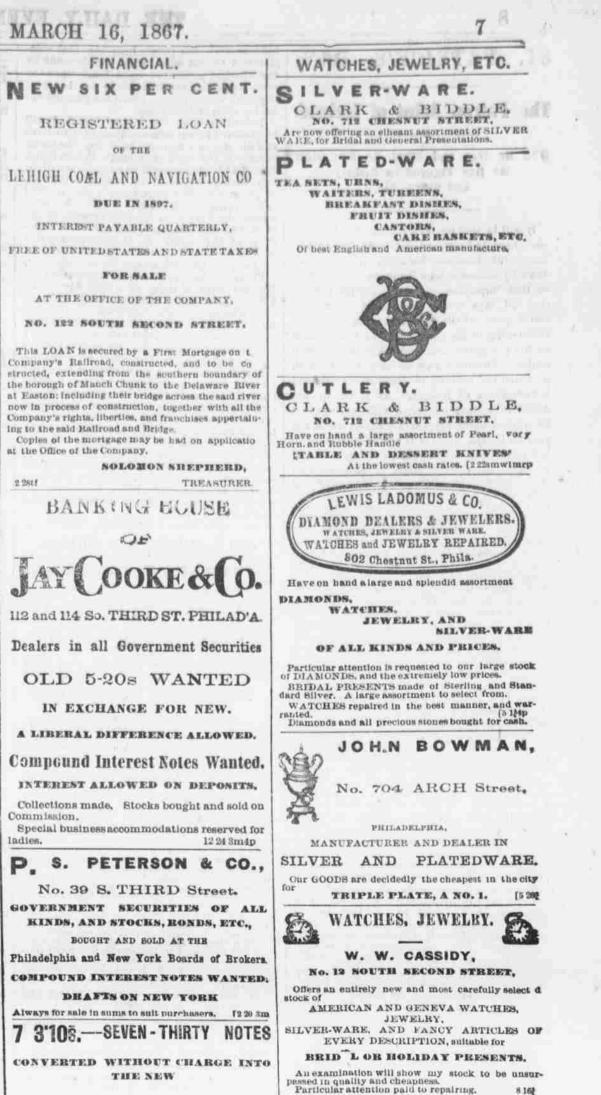
Section 2. The bids for the said loan shall be opened in the presence of the Governor, Audi-tor-General, and State Treasurer, and awarded to the highest bidder: *Provided*, That no certifi-cate hereby authorized to be issued shall be negotiated for less than its par value. Section 3. The bonds of the State and certifi-

Section 3. The bonds of the State and certifi-cates of indebtedness, now overdue, shall be receivable in payment of the said loan, under such regulations as the Governor, Auditor-General, and State Treasurer may prescribe and every bidder for the loan now authorized to be issued, shall state in his bid whether the same is payable in cash or in the bonds, or certificates of indebtedness of the Common wealth.

Section 4. That all trustees, executors, administrators, guardians, agents, treasurers, com-mittees, or other persons, holding, in a fidumittees, or other persons, holding, in a fidu-chary capacity, bonds or certificates of indebt-edness of the State or moneys, are hereby authorized to bid for the loan hereby authorized to be issued, and to surrender the bonds or certificates of loan held by them at the time of making such bid, and to receive the bonds authorized to be issued by this act. Section 5. Any person or persons standing in the fiduciary capacity stated in the fourth sec-tion of this act, who may desire to invest money in their hands for the benefit of the trust, may, without any order of court, invest the same in the bonds authorized to be issued by this act, at a rate of premium not exceed-

by this act, at a rate of premium not exceed

by this act, at a rate of premium not exceed-ing twenty per centum. Section 6. That from and after the passage of this act, all the bonds of this Common wealth shall be paid off in the order of their maturity. Section 7. That all loans of this Common-wealth, not yet due, shall be exempt from State, municipal, or local taxation, after the interact due Webenery bit one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven, shall have been



people did. What do you say ? Pugsby's a wicked fellow? Ha! that's like you-always giving people a bad name. We mustn't always believe what the world says, Caudle; it doesn't become us as Christians to do it. I only know that he hasn't chick or child; and, besides that, he's very strong interest in the fly out at the man in that manner, Caudle, you ought to be ashamed of yourself! You England ! can't speak well of anybody. Where do you "And w think to go to?

"What do you say, then, to Sniggins ? Now don't bounce round in that way, letting the cold air into the bed ! What's the matter with Sniggins ? You wouldn't ask him a favor for the world ? Well, it's a good thing the baby has somebody to care for it: I will. What do you say ? I sha'n't ? I will, I can tell you. Sniggins, besides being a warm man, has good interest in the Customs; and there's nice pickings there, if one only goes the right way to get 'em. It's no use, Caudle, your fidgeting about-not a bit. I'm not going to have baby lost-sacrificed, I must say, like its brothers and sisters. What do I mean by sacrificed ? Oh ! you know what I mean very well. What have any of 'em got by their godfathers beyond a half-pint mug, a knife and fork, and spoon-and a shabby cont, that I know was bought second-hand, for I could almost swear to the place ? And there was your fine friend Hartley's wife-what did she give to Caroline ? Why, a Why, a trumpery lace cap it made me blush to look at. What? It was the best she could afford? Then she'd no right to stand for the child. People who can't do better than that have no business to take the responsibility of godmother. They ought to know their duties better.

"Well, Caudle, you an't object to Goldman ! Yes, you do ? 'Was there ever such a man ? What for ? He's a usure and a hunks? Well, I'm sure you've no business in this world, Caudle; you have such high-flawn notions. Why, isn't the man as rich as the bank ? And as for his being a usurer-isn't it all the better for those who come after him ? I'm sure it's well there's some people in the world who save money, seeing the stupid creatures who throw it away. But you are the strangest man ! I really believe you think money a sin, instead of the greatest blessing; for I can't mention any of our

acquaintance that's rich-and I'm sure we don't know too many such people-that you haven't something to say against 'em. It's only beggars that you like-people with not a shilling to bless themselves. Ha ! though you're my husband, I must say it-you're a man of low notions, Caudle. I only hope none of the poor boys will take after their father

"And I should like to know what's the objections to Goldman ? The only thing against him is his name; I must contess it, I don't like the name of Lazarus; it's low, and doesn't sound genteel-not at all respectable. But after he's gone and done what's proper for the child, the boy could easily slip Lazarus into Laurence. I'm told the thing's done often. No, Caudle, don't say that-I'm not a mean woman; certainly not; quite the reverse. I've only a parent's love for my children; and I must say it-I wish everybody felt as I did. "I suppose, if the truth was known, you'd

GOVERNMENT SALES.

U NSERVICEABLE QUARTERMASTERS' STORES AT AUCTION. CHIEF QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, DEPOT OF WASHINGTON, WASHINGTON, D.C., March 9, 1857. Will be sold at Public Auction, by order of the Quartermaster-General, at Lincoln Depot, on TUESDAY, March B, under the supervision. on TUESDAY, March 19, under the supervision of Lieutenant Edward Hunter, 12th U. S. Infantry, Acting Assistant Quartermaster U. S. Army, sale to commence at 10 A. M., a quantity of unserviceable Quartermasters Stores, consisting in part of— 75 Four-horse Army Wagons.

10 Two-horse do. 19 Two-horse Ambulances. Four-horse do, 1 One-horse do. 12 Carts. 100 Sets Lead-mule Harness. 65 Sets Wheel-mule do.
20 Sets Lead-ambulance Harness,
55 Sets Wheel-ambulance do. 18 Caldrons, 66 Coal Office Stoves. 66 Coal Office Stoves. 21 Cylinder do. 11 Cook do. 43 Wood do. 7 Cook Ranges. 1 Hose Carriage. 1 Hose Reel. 2468 feet large Hose. 147 feet small do. 221 Saddle Blankets. 101 Wagon Covers. 86 yards Cocea Matting. 365 Has: assorted Hope. 2000 lbs. rons Bhoes. 2000 lbs. Iron Shoes. 25 Ambulance Wheels. Together with Bridies, Gum Buckets, Halter Chalus, Canvas Horse Govers, Anvils, McClei-ian Saddles, Carpenters' Tools, such as Ham-mers, Saws, Braces, and Bits, Blacksmith Fords etc. will be continued each day until the

bole amount is sold. whole amount is sold. Terms-Cash, in Government funds. Purchasers are required to remove their pur-chases within ten days of day of sale. CHARLES H. TOMPKINS,

Deputy Q. M. Gen., Bvt. Brig. Gen., Acting Chief Quartermaster, 7t Depot of Washington. 3 11 7t

paid. Section 8. That all existing laws, or portions

thereof, inconsistent herewith, are hereby repeales. JOHN P. GLASS,

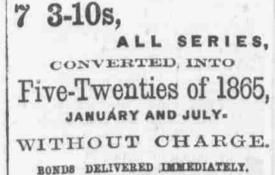
JOHN P. GLASS, Speaker of the House of Representatives. L. W. HALL, Speaker of the Senate, Approved the second day of February, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven. JOHN W. GEARY. In accordance with the provisions of the above act of Assembly, scaled proposals will be received at the Office of the State Trassurar in the city of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, until 12 o'clock M., of the 1st day of April, A. D. 1867, to be endorsed as follows:—"Proposals for Penn-sylvania State Loan," Treasury Department, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, United States of America. America.

Bids will be received for \$5,000,000, reimbursable in five years and payable in ten years \$5,000,000, reimbursable inten years, and payable in fifteen years; and \$10,000,000, reimbursable in fifteen years and payable in twenty-five years. The rate of interest to be either five or six per The rate of interest to be either five or six per cent, per annum, which must be explicitly stated in the bid, and the bids most advanta-geous to the State will be accepted. No bid for less than par will be considered. The bonds will be issued in sums of \$50, and such higher sums as desired by the loaners, to be free from State, local, and municipal taxes. teims.

Ensite, local, and municipal taxes. The overdue bonds of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania will be received at par in pay-ment of this loan, but bidders must state whether they intend to pay in cash or in the consultant loans a forward everque lons aforesaid, No distinction will be made between blidders

paying in cash or overane loans. JOHN W. GEARY, Governor of Pennsylvania.

JOHN F. HARTRANFT, Auditor-General W. H. KEMBLE, State Treasurer. N. B.—No newspaper publishing the above unless authorized, will receive pay. 27



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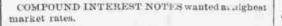
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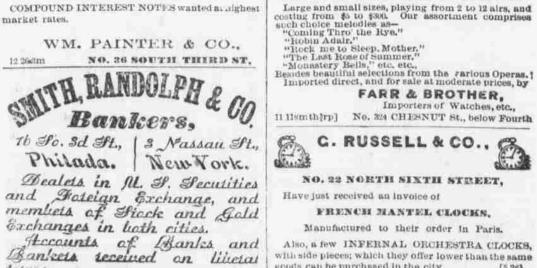
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