The Landing of Emigrants—Where They are Put—What They Look Like and What They Do—What They Eat and Where They Sleep—Servant Girl Experiences.

Did any of our readers ever pay a visit to Castle Garden? Perhaps some of them may have done so from motives of artistic curiosity to view a crumbling relie of old New York, while those more practical may have passed an hour there vainly endeavoring to select from the reeking horde of emigrants a cook or chambermaid. Castle Garden proper is situated on the northwestern extremity of the piece of ground known as the Battery. A large circular building, covering half an acre in extent, with a flat dome of whitewashed woodwork, perforated with glass windows, whether to let the numerous stenches made escape, or to permit the air from the outside—rather foul at the best—to pass in, is a problem only to be solved by the Commissioners of Emi-

The building itself is of brown, unhewn stone, with the old embrasures for guns still remaining, as they appeared when the first Bonaparte issued his famous Berlin decree to crush English commerce. The parapet gateway, or entrance to the Battery, as it was called, still exists in all its huge proportions, with its square out blocks of stone, and through its portals have passed in ten years 2.500,000 emigrants from every nation on the face of the globe as contribetions to the inture voting population of the States. A level, arid, sandy plain, denominated the Battery, for the reason that no guns are visible, fronts the Castle Garden, and is encumbered with peanut stands, apple stands, lemonade stands, stands where Bologna sausages and large loaves of Dutch bread are exposed for sale and where gingerbread cakes as large as pleplates can be obtained for the moderate sum of two cents. Aged but vituperative Irish women of masculine frame, with bleary eyes, tawdry garments, and faces lined with the wrinkles of hardship, dispense the delicacies of the season to the emigrants. The peannts are not equal to pâtes ae foie gras as a relish, the apples rot in the sun for want of purchasers, the sausages are mouldy and not fit for sængerfest consumption; but the crowning glory of these retail huckster-stands is the lemonade kept by them in dirty wooden or tin pails. This delicious beverage has three ingredients or component parts, namely, molasses, vinegar, and water. A few decayed and repeatedly squeezed lemon rinds, intended to deceive the keen eye of the observer, float on top of the dirty-looking fluid. The tongues of the Dames de la Halle at Paris, or the noto rious fish-women of London, cannot outrival in acerbity and virulence these women when once let loose upon any offending party. We witnessed an instance of their agreeable proficiency in the art of abuse. A half-grown boy of the street had, it seems, purchased a glass of lemonade from an aged Celtic priestess, and after putting it to his lips, such was the horror and sensation of disgust experienced, that the glass involuntarily dropped from his grasp and fell to the ground, where it lay for a moment broken into small fragments. With a howling rage the savage sprang at the boy, erying:"What did 'oo brake my glass for, 'oo scamp;

ayeh?"
"I did't mean to," whispered the gamin, in a whining tone.

"I'll tache you to brake my glass, which cost me twenty cints, you young vagabond," and so saying, she fell upon the lad in a great rage, and beat him in the face with her clenched fists, for a minute or two, to the great delight of the spectators. The boy would have been half murdered but for the intervention of a burly policeman, who stood at the gate of the Castle Garden, curling his beautiful moustache, and admiring the graceful curve of his shapely leg. This majestic being advanced with a commanding step; instantly the crowd fell back in reverential awe

at his portly presence. "Wot's all this ?" said he, in a voice like thunder. "Wot's all this about, I should like ter knew? Can nobody speak?" and the majestic being glared in inquiry upon the

terror-stricken crowd. "I only w-a-r-rumed that spalpeen's ears

for breaking my glass," whined the virage, and with proverbial gallantry the noble policeman, finding that the sympathies of the crowd were with the woman and the broken vessel. turned to the reckless boy and threatened to warm him soundly for his brutality. The boy shrank off in a meek manner, and Castle Garden saw him no more.

Feeling considerable premonitory dread as to our reception by this formidable being in blue cloth, we asked in an humble manner:-"Sir, can you tell me if strangers are permitted to enter the Garden ?"

The "sir" mollified this gentleman to a great extent, and in a gracious, patronizing tone, he signified his permission. Entering a long, narrow passage, with a flight of stairs at the end, we ascended and found ourselves in a large room dedicated to the clerical staff employed by the Commissioners of Emigration to transact the business of registering the emigrants. A number of frowsy-looking and gawkish emigrants sat outside of an enclosure, waiting for an opportunity to procure information. Whether their universal contact with emigrants, who are looked upon as so many cattle by these fellows, has rendered them gruff when asked for information promptly, and rigidly impassive or deaf when questioned mildly, we do not know; but it is certain that for stoical indifference a Castle Garden clerk would compare favorably with Zeno himself. While waiting in the office a scene occurred worthy of mention. A huge Irishwoman, with red hair and freckled face, evidently not an emigrant, but rather a drunken, besotted specimen of the race, advanced towards the desk, carrying a red-headed baby, with a scrofulous affection in its face and head. A very impassive young gentleman, with black side-whiskers, who sat at a desk, cried out in a stentorian voice to the woman, who had no stockings or shoes:-

"What do you want?" "I want to see Mistress Casherlly, bekase"-"What do you want?" again cried the young gentleman, in a manner not quite so impassive as before.

I want to see Mistress Casherlly, ye know, bekase"-"Go down stairs," said the young gentleman of impassive temper.

"I want to see Mistress Casherlly, bekase"-"Go down stairs," cried the young gentle-man, with a great glitter in his eyes. "I tell ye I want to see Mistress Casherlly,

bekase ye see"-"Will you go down STAIRS !" yelled the impassive young gentleman, in a now thoroughly roused state. The woman obeyed this time, and the impassive young gentleman, feeling that he had done his duty, his whole duty, and nothing but his duty, sat down in a state of exhaustion. Leaving him in this state of mind, we left the office, went down a flight of stairs, and entered through a high and wide gateway a huge circular hall, used for the reception of emigrants during their stay in Castle Garden. The hall is about three hundred feet in circumference, with galleries run-

ning all round, and resembles a circus more than anything else. Light is admitted through glass side-windows fifty feet from the floor but no air. A deadening, stifling smell greets the nostrils as you enter the hall, almost overpowering. It is said that a keen-nosed traveller may discover forty different stenches in the streets and purliens of Cologue, each stench and odor differing from other thirty-nine. But the stench the which strikes you as you enter Castle Garden is a combination of forty different odors, not one of which resembles the Balm of a Thousand Flowers or Jockey Club. You can faintly recognize saurkraut, decayed bologna, boiled butter, peanuts, unwashed women, the odor of venerable hams, boiled beef and cabbage, onions, rancid corned herrings, and many other kindred stenches. A motiey crowd or rather swarm of emigrants are herded together on the bare floor of the Garden, like so many sheep or From every nation in the world, from pigs. far-off Sweden and Norway, from the homes of Dalecarlia, from Sudermania, charcoal burners from the Black Forest, in their caifs, with light hair, red stockings reaching to their knees and heavy wooden sabots. Peasants with ruddy faces from Cork and Kerry, from Dublin and Galway, fair, fresh young girls with trustful look and laughing, wondering faces from the Danube, Rhine, and Shannon, all mingled promischously, chatting, talking, eating, crying, or sleeping quietly. A cargo of Swedes, Norwegians, and Danes have just been landed and herd together to the number of 250 on the floor, gaping and wondering at everything they see and hear. They left Gottenburg 40 days since en route for the prairies of Illinois via Hamburg, Liverpool, and New York. They look travel-stained, dirty, and weary, but as yet have not begun to understand the toil, trouble, and difficulties of their new life. Their pastor, a venerable, sturdy-looking son of Dalecarlia, with white hair and deep blue eyes, sits among them on an old trunk. He has accompanied them all the way, and will see them safe to the settlement of which he is pastor in far-off Illinois. One of his flock, a middleaged woman with deep blue Scandinavian eyes, and tawny hair hanging down her flushed cheeks, is engaged in cut-ting up a huge sausage for the delectation of the "Pastor." The men are all stout-bodied, hearty-looking fellows, muffled up in warm homespun, as if they were among the frosty flords of Norway, and carry at their belts short dirk knives in leathern sheaths. They have all blue eyes and light hair, such as is never seen among Latins or Celts, and is only to be found among Scandinavians or Saxons. To look upon these fair faces and deep, earnest blue eyes, almost burning in their intensity, prone to think of the ancestors of the people before him-of Gustavus Vasa, of Margaret of Denmark, the Semiramis of the North of Harold Harfager, of Odin, the Father of the Gods, of Freya and Lok, the Spirits of Evil, of Sagas and Scalds, of warriors and priests, and heroes who went forth yearly to burn, destroy, and capture, who drank wine from the skulls of their enemies, and sought vainly during a thousand years for Valhalla, the home of the gods. Alas for romance! these poor, innocent peasants never heard of Odin, being strict Lutherans, and their only trouble is to know if Chicago is as far from New York as New York is from Stockholm. The emigrants who speak the English language are kept in separate compartments of this large circular hall, or bull-pen, as it might be more properly termed. The floor is swept once a day, but even that does not suffice, for the place is in itself a sink of filth, and unfit for human beings as a place of occupation. The galleries are sometimes filled as well as the lower floor, when there is a number of passengers, and a strange sight is presented from the various costumes worn by the peasant emigrants. Now, for instance, let us go among the Swedes. Here are children, men, and women huddled together upon the floor promiscuously, and without any proper sanitary precaution, in the hottest weather. One-half of the emigrants are sleeping, and they are wedged so close together as to lie like spoons, some with a dirty rag covering them, while not a few of the women's body clothes are tossed about in a manner which ought to call a blush to the cheek of any adult. Here is a very pretty little girl of twelve years or therabouts, her lower limbs exposed as she sleeps, and it is evident that a plentiful application of soap and water would do her no harm. One single case of contagious disease among those 250 Swedes, and ere nightfall every one of them would be stricken by the destroying hand.

To prevent imposition upon the emigrants a semblance of keeping out the emigrant boarding-house keepers is maintained by the Commissioners; but, notwithstanding, they may be found inside of the Garden every day, the only precantion that is taken to protect the interests of the emigrant being to keep the boarding-house shark off until all the routine business of the place is transacted with them, and then these scoundrels are free to do their worst. Boarding-house keepers are allowed to advertise their dens of infamy inside of the walls of the Garden in every known language -English, French, Italian, Spanish, German, Swedish, Danish, Welch, Russian, and Swiss. The rates charged by these fellows range gene rally as follows:-Board per week for adults. \$8 in currency; per day, \$1.50 in currency single meals, 50 cents; single lodgings, 50 cents. The fare is just what might be expected from these blood-suckers and human vampires. There are three lunch counters or restaurants within the walls, and there can be no possible competition, as no person is allowed to enter the Garden or leave it without a reason. Printed bills of fare line the counters, in the different languages, with the

tariff as follows:--Sausages, per pound. Cheese, per pound...... Milk, per quart..... Loaf of bread..... Loaf of home-made bread. package smoking tobacco....

Behind the counters the emigrants may feast their eyes upon huge loaves of bread, huge bulks of cheese, raw hams, and now and then comes the odor of coffee, of what quality we cannot undertake to say, as we did not taste it. Passing through the rear gate of the Castle you will find yourself on the river's bank, where several barges used for transporting emigrants from the shipping to the Castle, are lying. There is a kind of a terra-plain of stone, and beneath this the emigrants sit day after day, listening to the constant plash of the waves, and looking with wistful eyes out towards the Narrows and the sea, thinking vaguely and confusedly of the Vaterland from whence they came. Here they sit, staring vacantly, without purpose as yet, not yet pre-pared for the stern realities of the New World sun-browned and tanned by exposure on the crowded decks of the emigrant ship.

They are rough with the salt of the sea.

They are brown with the brand of the sun;
They are weary, weary of the sea;
They are weary of the sun.
Tug at the heavy oar;
Heave at the stubborn sail,—
To sed in the mid-sea gale,
Wrecked on the fatal shore.

Sweet is rest, ah! sweet is rest.
White the arms and warm the breast.
Naught beyond but the unknown West,
Naught but the waves unknown,"

The emigrant, on leaving the side of the Londonderry. Formerly the Irish preponder-emigrant ship lying in the stream, after she has passed the perils of quarantine, is taken in the proportion of one hundred to sixty. on board of a barge or tug, with his trunks, bedding, clothing, bottles, parcels, and old rubbish of all kinds, and from thence transported to the water-gate of Castle Garden. On arriving there he is relieved of his trunks and baggage, which is stowed away carefully in racks and numbered in a corresponding fashion, with the number placed opposite the emigrant's name in the register, where his baptismal appellation, surname, birthplace, age, occupation, and future destination are regis tered for future reference. The boxes and trunks are kept in a long covered way which makes half the circuit of the garden, and affords ample food for reflection. Here there are boxes of all shapes and sizes-tin boxes, wooden boxes, metal boxes, boxes of oak and pine, of cedar, rosewood, and mahogany, ob-long and square; some large as the camp chests of McClellan on the Peninsula, others fit to hold the title-deeds or regalia of an empire. The eastern side of the Castle is devoted to the baggage of emi-grants going out of the city, and when they arrive at Buffalo, Chicago, St. Louis, Boston, or Cincinnati, they find there their baggage ready for them as soon as they have satisfied the charges upon the freight. The English-speaking emigrants are registered first, and then the Germans. After being registered, which takes a long time, the emi-grants are driven into the bull-pen to await a further disposition. Lavatories, or places for washing, are located around the Castle-large. gloomy-looking places, calculated to keep before the eyes of the emigrant the hold or steerage of the ship from which he has just debarked. Washing or cleanliness is not euforced upon the emigrants, and the huge blocks of soap and the damp, wet floor of the washing-rooms present a very black and disconsolate aspect. Around the walls of the bull-pen are scattered huge maps of the States and Territories, admirably calculated to impress upon the minds of foreigners the great size and extent of Uncle Sam's dominions. The walls of this filthy house resounded with the clash of muskets, drums, and swords of the old regular army, and afterwards to the glorious warblings of the peerless Jenny Lind, to the delicious strains of Catharine Hayes, and to the crash of Jullien's horns and instruments; for here were given the monster concerts of this great artist when in his prime. Well, to-day it would make Jenny Lind sick to look down from one of the galleries where thousands used to sit entranced listening to her "Norma," and behold her own countrymen and women, from far-off Upsala and Stockholm, herded together like sheep in a July sun. The ghost of the great Julien would not allow its whitegloved fingers to rest upon polluted lintel or door-jamb for fear of contamination. Large blue-bottle flies haunt the seams of the planking in the floor of the bull-pen, sucking and feasting upon the corruption. A thousand persons have often been confined in this worse than Black Hole of Calcutta, while at other times not a score of emigrants are present. It is an erroneous impression that the emigrants from northern countries surpass in cleanliness those from the more southern climes. The Swedes, Germans, and Russians are, very contrary to general expectation; the Irish and French compare favorably with other races in cleanliness, and surpass them in light-heartedness and a disposition to bear up under hardships. The Welsh emigrants are, nearly all, consigned to the embraces of the Mormon chiefs of Utah. The specimens of Welsh emigrants who were here, bound for Salt Lake, and the miners and mill-spinners from some of the rural districts of England, are terribly dirty and ignorant. Great numbers of the English emigrants have little or no knowledge of the Creator, or of any revealed form of religion. The ignorance and brutality of the lower classes of English emigrants are astounding, and would be decided incredible by him who knows nothing of the facts presented. Here is a group of Irish emigrants sitting upon their household Lares and Penates. There are three little girls, ranging from three to ten years of age, a motherly-looking woman of fifty, and a boy of fifteen. The family are dressed comfortably, and rather cleanly. The mother is crying quietly; the smallest girl has caught the infection from the old woman, and is burying her tiny knuckles in her eyes with great determination, while the boy stares steadfastly at the ceiling, and keeps his mouth wide open as a commou thoroughfare for the nasty flies which infest the bull-pen. An acclimatized friend, with a rowdy look, is talking to the old lady, and endeavoring to make her feel comfortable, but she will not be comforted. She left the hills of far-off Tipperary at the bidding of a faithful son, who resides "some place" in "Missus Sury," as the old lady expresses it, but she has lost the address, and forgets the name of

"Can't ye remember the name of the place at all, at all, Biddy ?" says her comforter. "The divil a bit me knows. Jamesy tould me in the letther that there was a great dale of wather near his place. Is there much wather in Missus Sury? Will ye stop yer bellewing there, Molly?"?

the precise locality.

"Is it in Meessury ye mane? Sure, its full of wather and shnakes." "Cross of Christ! and are the shnakes alive,

"Yis, Biddy, and kicking, too."
"Well, I wish I never had left Nenagh, in ould Tipperary," said the old lady, "for whin I'm out here, shure, Andy, that I thought 'd be some use to me, is no more than an omadhaun," pointing to her son, who still kept his

mouth open for the admission of flies. There is an hospital attached to the Castle Garden Depot, situated on Ward's Island. Ward's Island is 108 acres in extent, and about \$12,000 worth of produce is raised annually on the island by patients. There is an attendant physician at the Castle, and an apothecary's shop. Cases of fever and cholers are instantly carried without to the hospital for treatment. Two millions and a half of emigrants have passed through Castle Garden during the last ten years, bringing with them an average of \$50 per head. This amounts in the gross aggregate to one hundred and twenty-five millions of dollars. During the year 1866, 233,418 persons arrived at Castle Garden, bringing with them 203,236 pieces of baggage. Of this number 106,716 were from Germany, 68,074 from Ireland, 36,186 from England, 4979 from Scotland, 3907 from Sweden, 3685 from Switzerland, 3246 from Denmark, 1526, France; and land, 1506. The remainder were from seventeen different countries. The States most favored by the emigrants on leaving Castle Garden are New York, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Ohio, and Massachusetts. The Germans go to Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illineis, and Wisconsin; the Irish to New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut, and New Jersey; the Swedes to Delaware; the English to New York and Pennsylvania; the Scotch to New York, and Illinois; and the French to New York, Louisiana, and Canada. The greatest number of vessels leave the ports of Europe in the following order:—Liverpool, Bremen, London, Hamburg, Glasgow, Hesse, Antwerp, and

in the proportion of one hundred to sixty. The Commissioners of Emigration have officers in every city in the State of New York for the aid and protection of emigrants.

There is attached to the Castle Garden depot an office for the employment of emigrant girls who desire to procure situations as help in families. The room devoted to this purpose is located on the northeast corner of the Castle Garden. The room is oblong, about 50 feet in length and 25 feet in width, with seats arranged with an aisle in the middle like a church, and a desk railed in where a pulpit would be in a church, behind which sits a gentleman of the Teutonic persuasion, in a mixed pepper-and-salt suit, to answer ques-Here it is the custom for persons who tions. desire to get a great deal of work for very little money to apply for servant "gals," as the policeman at the door terms the private help. Any girl who has just landed at this port can obtain a situation by waiting at this place and submitting her person to inspection o those who may desire female help. Having procured a place and entered the service of her employer, she may, if she dislikes the remuneration or work, inform the Commissioners of her wish to leave her situation, and the privilege is accorded to her of returning to the Employment Agency at the Garden, as often as she changes her mind during the space of twelve calendar months from the time she has landed on the shores of the New World. The large majority of these girls who seek employment are indus trions, clean, and honest before being defiled by the filth and contamination of the great city. Some of these are, however, very giddy, thoughtless, fond of dress, gaudy colors, and easily led away by soft and honeyed words. They may have to encounter two great dangers which shall be specified: Cut off from home and parental teaching, set adrift in a strange land, it is a common occurrence with them to obtain employment in families, when designing scoundrels employ every art and influence of money and circumstances to seduce and destroy them. The other danger is from the emigrant boarding-house keepers, who haunt the Castle Garden depot like evil spirits to entice any fish that may be entangled in their nets. Nominally these birds of prey are supposed to be deprived of any power to further their ends; but this is altogether a mistake, as the calandar of crime in our courts, and the catalogue of wretched women in these dens of infamy infesting the city, will show; but a majority of the girls are poor emigrants, driven to desperate courses by the circumstances they are placed in after they leave Castle Garden. Very few German girls ever seek employment in the office at the depot, as they are picked up in the bull-pen by these scoundrels, speaking their own language, who make magnificent promises to them, and wheedle them, in order to have them accompany them to their dens. Very few single girls, without friends, arrive in New York city with more than fifty dollars in money. These boarding-house sharks charge eight dollars a week for lodgings and food. Having got the girl into the boarding-house, the next thing is to buoy her up with delusive hopes of a comfortable situation, which they are certain never to procure for her, and having done this, it is then necessary to encourage her to procure cheap finery, and end by keeping her at the boarding-house for a month to get her in debt. Then, should she desire to leave, the next move is to hold her clothing and trunk for a bogus board bill. The society of abandoned women, who are employed to sap the poor girl's virtue, and the troubles of prosecution for debt, make the girl a pliant instrument in the hands of the boarding-house shark. She then becomes an easy victim to the lust of the highest bidder, and her ruin is consummated. Many of these girls, after undergoing a course of prostitution and shame for two or three months in the lager beer dens of Greenwich street, the dance houses of Water street, or the perlieus of Greene and Mercer streets, are afflicted with fits of ennui, and return to the Castle Garden depot for a change of scene, or else they are secret missionaries of evil, sent by their employers to corrupt girls who as yet are perfectly innocent. These girls are quite shameless, and by their vile conduct disgust all who visit Castle Garden for the purpose of procuring help. The clerk who has charge of the employment office is sometimes put to his limit of patience by the antics of these young ladies. A number of persons from the country visit the Castle Garden daily in search of girls to work on the farms. A few days since a gentleman of venerable years and appearance came from the Connecticut Valley to procure help. About thirty girls were present, seated in the office, awaiting employment. Some of them had the fresh rosy cheeks gene rally found in emigrant girls before becoming inured to this climate, so different from their own, the soft blue eyes, and expression of innocence and virtue, while others bore in their countenances the marks of hardened depravity and crime, carrying in bonnet and shawl the colors of the rainbow. The old gen-

faces, selected a rather hardened-looking girl, and said to her:-"Do you want a situation, my girl?" "Well," said this charming damsel, "that depends. How much you want to give ?" "How much do you want ?" said the old

tleman, after looking around at the upturned

"Well, I want tin dollars (with a toss of the head), unless I have too much work to do,' she added. "Can you cook," said the old gentleman. "Av coorse I can," said she, and added,

"but where do you live?" "In Connecticut," said the old man.
"Oh, deed'n I'll not go to Kunecktikut for tin dollars a month," and away she went, tossing her head.

The old gentleman made another attempt; this time, however, he did not have to make the selection himself, for a gaudily dressed woman, with flaunting ribbons and traces in her face of chalk and the rouge-pot, sauntered up to him, and placing herself in an easy attitude before the old gentleman, commenced to catechize him as follows:—

"Is it a servant ye'd be afther wanting?" "Yes; I want a servant," said the old man. "How much will ye give?" "What are you worth?"

"Well, I couldn't work for less than \$12, and I always got the fat where I worked before." "Can you cook ?"

"Of coorse I can cook all around." "Do you know how to make pastry?" "What's pastry "" "Why pies and cakes."

"And it's wanting me to make yer pastry ye'd be for \$12 a month! But sure," with an impudent leer, "I'll be able to make enough pastry for meself and you. How large is your "I have three daughters and a son," said

the old man meekly. "How old is yer son ?" "Nineteen years."

"Is he good-looking ?" "I cannot be a judge of that myself. You had better come with me and see for yourself." "And so ye have three daughters. Well,

why don't they make their own pastry? Shure it's afther quarrelling they'd be wid me. Oh, indade I'll not go to Kuneckticut

The old gentleman asked a young fellow who was a bystander what he thought of the young lady, and was answered:—"Well, I think if you have three daughters, you had better not take that girl into your family." The young man then recommended him to question a young, pretty, and clean-looking

girl who sat apart from the rest. The old gentleman did so, but the young Miss informed him that she had "been in the habit of living in the highest of families, and wouldn't go to Kuneckticut for the world; but she had a friend that might go." The friend would not go either, because she wouldn't like "Kunecktikut," and "thin ye had to be all night on the boat," and the "man with whom she lived wanted her to get up at 3 o'clock to milk the cow, which was a shame, as every body knows!" The last hair broke the camel's back, and the old gentleman left Cas-

FINANCIAL.

tle Garden without a servant, never to come back .- N. Y. Tribune.

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PROPOSALS. E NG 55 SECOND Street, Third Story, BAL

IMORE, Md. Sealed Proposals, induplicate, will be received at this office until 12 M. of FRIDAY, the 9th day of AUGUST, 1867, for the Timber and Fra-ming required for the construction of three (3) Cribs in the Susquelmanna river, below Havre

e-Grace, Md.
Proposals must be separate for Timber and Proposals for "Framing, and in duplicate for acch
Proposals for "Timber" will embrace all the
timber, scantling, and piles required.
Proposals for "Framing" will embrace driving
the piles, framing and putting together in place
the timber of Cribs, including all bolting, spiking, and bracing required to complete the
structures.

For particulars as to payments, time of be-ginning, and completion of work, etc., apply at this Office, where plans and specifications can

be seen.

Contractors furnishing "Timber" are expected to hold it without expense to the United States until required for use by the engineer in charge of the work.

No bids will be considered except such as

are made after forms to be obtained from this office by letter or personal application.

Bids will be opened at 12:30 P. M. on FRIDAY, the 9th day of August, 1887, in presence of such bidders as may desire to be present.

The right is reserved to reject all or any of the bids for any cause deemed sufficient by the un-dersigned.

WILLIAM P. CRAIGHILL, Byt. Lt.-Col., Major of Engineers, Post Office Box 341, Baltimore, Md. DROPOSALS FOR CAVALRY HORSES.

DEPUTY QUARTERMASTER-GEN.'S OFFICE, BALTIMORE, Md., July 25, 1867.

Sealed Proposals are invited, and will be received at this office, until MONDAY, at 12 o'clock M., August 5, 1867, for the delivery, in the city of Baltimore, of twenty (20) Cavalry Horses.

The Horses will be subjected to careful frequention before being accepted. They must

spection before being accepted. They must be sound in all respects, well broken, in full flesh and good condition, from fifteen to six-teen hands high, from five to nine years old, well adapted in every way for cavalry pur-

The ability of the bidder to fulfil his agreement must be guaranteed by two responsible persons, which guarantee must accompany the

The Horses must be delivered within fifteen b) days from the date of acceptance of any proposal.

The Government reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Payment to be made on completion of contract.

Bids will be endorsed 'Proposals for Cavalry Horses," and addressed to the undersigned,

Baltimore, Md. 72771) STEWART VAN VLIET, Deputy Quartermaster-General U. S. A

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AWNINGS, WAGON COVERS, BAGS, ET If you want an extra Awning very cheap, let on awning makers take the measure, and make it from a lot of 1800 hospital tents, lately purchased by us many of which are entirely new, and of the best it ounce duck. Also, Government Saddles and Harness of all kinds, etc.

FITKIN & CO.,

8 5 km Ros, 201 and 320 North FRONT Street.

FINANCIAL.

STATE LOAN.

THE NEW SIX PER CENT

STATE LOAN,

Free from all State, County. and Municipal Taxation,

Will be furnished in sums to suit, on appliestion to either of the undersigned:-

> JAY COOKE & CO. DREXEL & CO.,

E. W. CLARK & CO.

HOUSE NC

JAY COOKE & Co.,

NOS. 113 AND 114 S. THIRD ST., PHILA.

Dealers in all Government Securities.

OLD 5-20s WANTED IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW.

A LIBERAL DIFFERENCE ALLOWED,

Compound Interest Notes Wanted, INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

Collections made. Stocks bought and sold on Special business accommodations reserved for [6243m]

NORTH MISSOURI RAILROAD

FIRST MORTGAGE

SEVEN PER CENT. BONDS.

Having purchased \$600,000 of the FIRST MORT-GAGE COUPON BONDS OF THE NORTH MIS-OURI RAILBOAD COMPANY, BEARING SEVEN PER CENT INTEREST, having 30 years to run, we are now prepared to sell the same at the low rate of

85,

And the accrued interest from this date, thus paying the investor over 8 per cent. interest, which is payable semi-annually.

This Loan is secured by a First Mortgage upon the Company's Railroad, 171 miles already constructed and in running order, and 52 miles additional to be completed by the first of October next, extending from the city of St. Louis into Northern and Central Missey. Full particulars will be given on application to either of the undersigned. E. W. CLARK & CO.

JAY COOKE & CO. DBEXEL & CO. P. S.—Parties holding other securities, and wishing to change them for this Loan, can do so at the market rates.

715 Im

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE

PURCHASED THE NEW SIX PER CENT.

REGISTERED LOAN OF THE LEHIGH COAL AND NAVIGA-

TION COMPANY, DUE IN 1897.

INTEREST PAYABLE QUARTERLY, FREE OF UNITED STATES AND STATE TAXES, AND OFFER IT FOR SALE AT THE LOW

PRICE OF NINETY-TWO.

AND ACCRUED INTEREST FROM MAY

This LOAN is secured by a first mortgage Company's Railroad, constructed and to be structed, extending from the southern bounds the borough of Manch Chunk to the Delaware River at Easton, including their bridge across the saldriver now in process of construction, together with all the Company's rights, libertiess, and franchises appertaining to the said Railroad and Bridge, Copies of the mortgage may be had on application

at the office of the Company, or o either of the under-DREXEL & CO.

E. W. CLARE & CO. JAY COOKE & CO.

W. H. NEWBOLD, SON & ARRITHEN.

3'108-SEVEN - THIRTY NOTES CONVERTED WITHOUT CHARGE INTO THE NEW

5 - 2 0 s.

BONDS DELIVERED AT ONCE.

COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES WANTED AS highest market rates.

WH. PAINTER & CO., NO. 26 BOUTH THIRD STREET.