THE DAILY EVENING TELEGRAPH-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1867.

CHRISTMAS STORY

FOR 1867.

THOROUGHFARE. NO

BY CHARLES DICKENS AND WILKIE COLLINS

[Continued from our last innie.]

EXIT WILDING.

On the morning of the next day Wilding went out alone, after leaving a message with his clerk. "If Mr. Vendate should ask for me," he said, "or if Mr. Bintrey should call, tell them I am gone to the Founding." All that his partner had said to him, all that his is wyer. following on the same side, could urge, had left him persisting unshaken in his own point of view. To find the lost man, whose place he had usurped, was now the paramount interest of his and to inquire at the Foundling was plainly to take the first step in the direction of discovery. To the Founding, accordingly, the wine merchant now went.

The once-iamiliar aspect of the building was altered to him, as the look of the portrait over the chimney-piece was altered to him. His on desrest association with the place which had sheltered his childhood had been broken away from it lorever. A strange reluctance possessed him when he stated his business at the door. His heart ached as he sat alone in the waitingroom while the Treasurer of the institution was being sent for to see him. When the interview began it was only by a painful effort that he could compose himself sufficiently to mention the nature of his errand. The Treasurer listened with a face which pro-

mised all needful attention, and promised nothing more.

are obliged to be cautious," he said, We when it came to his turn to speak, "about all inquiries which are made by strangers."

"You can hardly consider me a stranger," answered Wilding, simply. "I am one of your poor lost children here, in the bygone time."

The Treasurer politely rejoined that this circumstance inspired him with a special interest in his visitor. But he pressed, nevertheless, for that visitor's motive in making his inquiry. Without further preface, Wilding told him his motive, suppressing nothing. The Treasurer rose, and led the way into the

room in which the registers of the Institution were kept. "All the information which our books can give is heartily at your service," ne said. "After the time that has elapsed, I am atraid it is the only information we have to offer

The books were consulted, and the entry was

The books were consulted, and the entry was found, expressed as tollows:--"3d March, 1836. Adopted, and removed from the Founding Hospital, a male mfant, named Walter Wilding. Name and condition of the person adopting the child-Mirs. Jane Ann Miller, widow. Address-Lime-Tree Lodge, Groombridge Wells. References-the Reverend Taby Hackas Guesenbidse Wolks. John Harker, Groombridge Wells; and Messrs. Giles, Jeremie, and Giles, bankers, Lombard street

"Is that all ?" asked the wine merchant. "Had you no after-communication with Mrs. Miller ?" "None-or some reference to it must have appeared in this book."

'May I take a copy of the entry ?" "Certainly! You are a little agitated. Let me make the copy for you."

"My only chance, 1 suppose," said Wilding, looking sadly at the copy, "is to inquire at Mis. Miller's residence, and to try if her references can help me?"

"That is the only chance I see at present," answered the Treasurer. "I heartily wish I could have been of some further assistance to

you With those farewell words to comfort him, Wilding set forth on the journey of investigation which began from the Foundling doors. The first stage to make for, was plainly the house of business of the bankers in Lombard street. Two of the partners in the firm were inaccessible to chance visitors when he asked for them. The third, alter raising certain inevitable difficulties, consented to let a clerk examine the ledger marked with the initial

did not see his way through the case, repeating, as often as he set his ghas down empty, "Mr. Wilding, No Thoroughtare. Rest and be thankful

It is certain that the honest wine merchanty anxiety to make a will originated in profound conscientiousness; though it is possible (and quite consistent with his rectitude) that he may unconsciously have derived some feeling of relief from the prospect of delegating his own difficulty to two other men who were to come after him. Be that as it may, he pursued his new track of thought with great ardor, and lost no time in begging George Vendale and Mr. Bintrey to meet him in Cripple Corner and share

his confidence. "Being all three assembled with closed coors," said Mr. Bintrey, addressing the new partner on the occasion, "I wish to observe before our friend (and my client) intrusts us with his further views, that I have indersed what I understand from him to have been your advice, Mr. Vendale, and what would be the advice of every sensible man I have told him that he positively must keep his secret. I have spoken with Mrs. Goldstraw, both in his presence and in his absence; and if anybody is to be trusted (which is a very large L^p). I think she is to be trusted to that extent. I have pointed out to our friend (and my client), that to se: on foot random inquiries would not only be to raise the Devil, in the likeness of all the swindiers in the kingdom, but would also be to waste the estate. Now you see, Mr. Vendale, waste the estate, Now you see, Mr. yendate, our friend (and my client) does not desire to waste the estate, but, on the contrary, desires to husband it for what he considers-but I can't say I do-the rightful owner, if such rightful owner should ever be found. I am very much mistaken if he ever will be, but never mind that, Mr. Wilding and Large t least served that the activity is to I are, at least, agreed that the estate is n be wasted. Now, I have yielded to Mr. Wild-ing's desire to keep an advertisement at intervals flowing through the newspapers cautiously inviting any person who may know anything about that adopted infant, taken from the Foundling Hospital, to come to my office; and ged myself that such advertisement I have pled shall regularly appear. I have gathered from our friend (and my client) that I meet you here to-day to take his instructions, not to give him advice. I am prepared to receive his instructions, and to respect his wishes; but you will please observe that this does not imply my approval of either as a matter of professional opinion.

Thus Mr. Bintrey; talking quite as much at Wilding as to Vendale. And yct, in spite of his care for his client, he was so amused by his chent's Quixotic conduct as to eye him from time to time with twinkling eyes, in the light of a highly comical curiosity. "Nothing," observed Wilding, "can be clearer.

I only wish my head were as clear as yours, Mr.

Bintrey." "If you feel that singing in it coming on," hinted the lawyer, with an alarmed glance, "put it off-1 mean the interview."

Not at all, I thank you," said Wilding, What was I going to -"Don't excite yourself, Mr. Wilding," urged

the lawyer. "No; I wasn't going to," said the wine merchant. "Mr. Bintrey and George Vendale, would you have any hesitation or objection to become my joint trustees and executors, or can

you at once consent?" "I consent," replied George Vendale, readily.

"I consent," said Bintrey, not so readily. "Thank you both. Mr. Bintrey, my instruc-

tions for my last will and testament are short and plain. Perhaps you will now have the and plain. goodness to take them down. I leave the whole of my real and personal estate, without any exception or reservation what: oever, to you two, my joint trustees and executors, in trust to pay over the whole to the true Walter Wilding, if he shall be found and identified within two years after the day of my death. Failing in that, in trust to you two to pay over the whole as a benefaction and legacy to the Foundling Hospital. "Those are all your instructions, are they, Mr. Wilding?" demanded Bintrey, after a blank silence, during which nobody had looked at

anybody. "The whole."

"And as to those instructions, you have ab-solutely made up your mind, Mr. Wilding ?"

"Absolutely, decidedly, nually," "It only remains," said the lawyer, with one shrug of his shoulders, "to get them into tech-nical and binding form, and to execute and attest. Now, does that press? Is there any hurry about it? You are not going to die yet, sir "Mr. Bintrey," answered Wilding, gravely, "when I am going to die is within other know-ledge than yours or mine. I shall be glad to have this matter off my mind, if you please." "We are lawyer and client again," rejoined Bintrey, who, for the nonce, had become almost sympathetic. "If this day week,-here, at the same hour,-will suit Mr. Vendale and yourself, I will enter in my Diary that I attend you accordingly." The appointment was made, and in due sequence kept. The will was formally signed, sealed, delivered, and witnessed, and was car-ried off by Mr. Bintrey for safe storage among the papers of his clients, ranged in their respec-tive iron boxes, with their respective owners' names outside, on iron tiers in his consulting room, as if that legal sanctuary were a condensed Family Vault of Clients. With more heart than he had lately had for former subjects of interest, Wilding then set about completing his patriarchal establishment, being much assisted not only by Mrs. Goldstraw but by Vendale too: who, perhaps, had in his mind the giving of an Obenveizer dinner as soon as possible. Anyhow, the establishment being reported in sound working order, the Obea-reizers, Guardian and Ward, were asked to dinner, and Madame Dor was included in the in-vitation. If Vendale had been over head and ears in love before-a phrase not to be taken as implying the faintest doubt about it-this dinner plunged him down in love ten thousand fathoms deep. Yet, for the life of him, he could not get one word alone with the charming Marguefite. So arely as a blessed moment seemed to come, Obenreizer, in his filmy state, would stand at Vendale's cloow, or the broad back of Madame Dor would appear before his eyes. That speechless matron was never seen in a front view, from the moment of her arrival to that of her departure-except at dinner. And from the instant of her retirement to the draw-ing room, after a hearty participation in that meal, she turned her face to the wall again. Yet, through four or five delightful though distincting hours, Marguerite was to be seen Marguerite was to be heard, Marguerite was to be occasionally touched. When they made the round of the old dark cellars, Vendals led har by the hand; when she sang to him in the lighted room at night, Vendale, standing by her, ueld her relinquished gloves, and would have bar-tered against them every drop of the forty-five year old, though it had been forty-five times forty-five years old, and its net price forty-five times forty-five pounds per dozen. And still, when he was gone, and a great gap of an extin-guisher was clapped on Cripple Corner, he torn ented himself by wondering, Did she think that he admired her! Did she think that he acored her! Did she suspect that she had won him, heart and soul! Did she care to think at all about it! And so, Did she and Didn't she up and down the gamut, and above the line and below the line, dcar, dear! Poor restless heart of humanity! To think that the men who were mummies thousands of years ago did the same, and ever found the secret how to be quies alter it !

perhaps most unjustly, mistrusting him. Take any one yeu know and like " Soon done, my good fellow," said Wilding. 300.

"I didn't bargain for that, or foresee it," re-turned Vendale, laughing. "However, take me. Reflect for a moment. Is your approving kno s-ledge of my interesting face, mainly founded (however various the momentary expressions it may include) on my face when I am stient?" "I think it is," said Wilding.

"I think so too. Now you see, when Oben-reizer speaks-in other words, when he is allowed to explain himself away-he comes out right enough; but when he has not the opportunity of explaining himself away, he comes out rather wrong. Therefore is is that I say he does not keep silence well. And passing hastily in review such faces as I know and don't trust,

I am inclined to think, now I give my mind to it, that none of them seep silence well," This proposition in Physiognomy being new to Wilding, he was at first slow to admit it, until asking himself the question whether Mrs. Goldstraw kept silence well, and remembering that her face in repose decidedly invited trust fulness, he was as glad as men usually are to believe what they desire to believe.

But as he was very slow to regain his spirits or his health, his partner, as another means of setting him up-and perhaps also with contingent Obenreizer views-reminded him of those musical schemes of his in connection with hi family, and how a singing-class was to be formed house, and a choir in a neighboring church. The class was established speedily, and, two or three of the people having aiready some musical knowledge, and singing tolerably, the choir soon followed. The latter was led and chiefly taught by Wilding himself; who had hopes of converting his dependants into so many Foundlings, in respect of their capacity to slog sacred choruses. Now, the Obenreizers being skilled musicians,

it was easily brought to pass that they should be asked to join these musical unions. Guardian and Ward consenting, or Guardian consenting for both, it was necessarily brought to pass that Vendale's life became a life of absolute thraldom and enchantment. For, in the mouldy Christo-pher-Wren church on Sundays, with its dearly beloved brethren assembled and met together, five and-twenty strong, was not that Her voice that shot like light into the darkest places, thrilling the walls and pillars as though they were pieces of his heart! What time, too, Madame Dor in a corner of the high pew, turning her back upon everybody and everything, could not fail to be Ritualistically right at some moment of the service; like the man whom the doctors recommended to get drank once a month, and who, that he might not overlook it,

got drunk every day. But even those scraphic Sundays were sur-passed by the Wednesday concerts established for the patriarchal family. At those concerts she would sit down to the plano, and sing them, in her own tongue, songs of her own land, songs calling from the mountain tops to Ven-"Rise above the grovelling level country; dale, come far away from the crowd; pursue me as I mount higher, higher, higher, melting into the azure distance; to rise to my supremest height of all, and love me here!" Then would the pretty bodice, the clocked stockings, and the silver-buckled shoe be, like the broad forehead and the bright eyes, fraught with the spring of a very chamois, until the strain was over. Not even over Vendate himself did these songs

of hers cast a more potent spell than over Joey Ladle in his different way. Steadily refusing to muddle the harmony by taking any share in it, and evincing the supremest contempt for scales and such like rudiments of music--which, indeed, seldom captivate mere listeners-Joey did at first give up the whole business as a bad job and the whole of the performers for a set of howling Dervishes. Bui, descrying traces of un-muddled barmony in a part song one day, he pave his two under-ceilsrmen faint hopes of getting on towards something in course of time. An anthem of Handel's led to further encouragement from him; though ne objected that that great musician must have been down in some of them foreign cellars pretty much, for to go and say the same thing so many times over: which, ook it in how you might, be considered a certain sign of your having took it in somehow. On a third occasion, the public appearance of Mr. Jarvis with a flote, and or an odd man with with a violin, and the performance of a duet by the two, did so astonish him that, solely of his own impulse and motion, he be came inspired with the words, "Ann Koar!" repeatedly pronouncing them as if calling in a familiar manner for some lady who had distinguiabed herself in the orchestra. But this was his final testimony to the merits of his mates for, the instrumental due! being performed a the first Wednesday concert, and being presently tollowed by the voice of Marguerite Obenreizer he sat with his mouth wide open, entranced, until she had finished; when, rising in his place with much solemnity, and pretacing what he was about to say with a bow that specially in cluded Mr, Wilding in it, he delivered himset of the gratitying sentiment:-"Arter that, y may all on ye get to bed !" And ever afterward declined to render homage in any other word to the musical powers of the family. Thus began a separate personal acquaintance between Marguerite Obenreizer and Joey Ladle She laughed so heartily at his compliment, and yet was so abashed by it, that Joey made bolt to say to her, after the concert was over, he wasn't so muddled in his bead as to have took i liberty? She made a gracious reply, and Joe ducked in return.

forbore to speak of. Mr. Wilding's health was in a bad way.

He might overcome the shock he had sus-tained in the one great affection of his life, or he might have overcome his consciousness of being in the enjoyment of another man's property; but the two together were too much for him. A man haunted by twin ghosts, he became deeply depressed. The inseparable spectres sat at the board with him, ate from his platter, drauk from his cup, and stood by his bedside at night. When he recalled his supposed mother's love, he felt as though he had stolen it. When he rathed a little under the sespect and attachment of his dependants, he telt as though he were even fraudulent in making them happy, for that should have been the unknown man's duty and gratification.

Gradually, under the pressure of his brooding mind, his body stooped, his step lost its elastr-city, his eyes were seldom lifted from the ground. He knew he could not help the de-plorable mistake that had been made, but he knew he could not mend it; for the days and weeks went by, and no one claimed his name or his possessions. And now there began to creep over him a cloudy consciousness of often recurring contusion in his head. He would unaccountably lose, sometimes whole hoars, sometimes a whole day and night. Once, his emembrance stopped as he sat at the head of the dinner-table, and was blank until daybreak. Another time, it stopped as he was beating time to their singlog, and went on again when he and his partner were walking in the courtyard by the light of the moon, half the night later, He asked Vendale (always full of consideration, work, and help) how this was. Vendale only "You have not been quite well; that's replied. all." He looked for explanation into the faces of his people. But they would out it off with, "Glad to see you looking so much better, sir;" or "Hope you're doing nicely now, str;" in which was no information at all.

At length, when the partnership was but five months old, Walter Wilding took to his bed, and his housekeeper became his nurse. "Lying here, perhaps you will not mind my

calling you Sally, Mrs. Goldstraw?" said the poor

wine metchant. "It sounds more natural to me, sir, than any other name, and I like it better." "Thank you, Sally. I think, Sally, I must of

late have been subject to fits. Is that so, Sally?

Don't mind telling me now." "It has happened, sir."

"Ab! That is the explanation !" he quie'ly remarked, "Mr. Obenreizer, Sally, taks of the world being so small that it is not strange how o'ten the same people come together, and come egether at various places, and in various states of life. But it does seem strange, Sally, that I should, as I may say, come round to the Foundting to die."

He extended his hand to her, and she gently

"You are not going to die, dear Mr. Wilding." "So Mr. Bintrey said, but I think he was wrong. The old child teeling is coming back upon me, Sally. The old hush and rest, as I used to fall asheen."

After an interval he said, in a placid voice, "Please kiss me, Nurse," and, it was evident, he believed himself to be lying in the old Dormi-

As she had been used to bend over the fatherless and motherless children, Sally bent over the fatherless and motherless man, and put her lips to his forehead, murmuring,-

"God bless you!" "God bless you!" "God bless you!" he replied, in the same tone. After another interval, he opened his eyes in his own character, and said:--"Don't move me, his own character, and said, Sally, because of what I am going to say : I lie I think my time is come. I don't know how it may appear to you, Sally, but-' Insensibility fell upon him for a few minutes ; he emerged from it once more.

'-I don't know how it may appear to you, Sally but so it appears to me.'

When he had thus con cientiously finished his favorite sentence, his time came, and he

died. [To be continued.]

FINANCIAL.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

By far more popular, much more, Than any Book or Picture Store, Established in this good City before,

IS PITCHER'S.

808

CHESNUT STREET.

808

Where intest FASPION MAGAZINE And last new NOVEL can be seen. Where all HOOK BUYERS can procure The STANDARD WORKS in Literature. Of STEREOSCOPES and STEREO-VIEWS, TEN THOUSAND kinds from which to choose Of PRANC'S fine CHROMOS, large and small, We have the LARGEST STOCK of all. From MAGDALENA and the KID'S FLAY.

GROUND, To School Room Cards, can there be found, All in FINE FRAMES of WALNUT or GOLD,

At LOWER PRICES than they ever were sold. And where in order to provide For NEW YEAR DAY and OHRISTMAS TIDE. The choicest GIFT BOOKS will appear, At this feative season of the year,

At PRICES REDUCED to such a point That all competitors are out of joint.

Of Dickens' Works, in great demand,

A Stock is always kept on hand,

In paper and cloth, or in half calf. There is nothing like Dickens to

make you laugh.

Books sent by MAIL (when so desired) To any distance that's required, If all's PRE-PAID.

For sending any parcel out.

(The CITY limits or about),

NO CHARGE is made. New Catalogues GRATIS, on application, Or sent by MAIL all over the NATION, 12 18 61

BY PITCHER, 808. OW READY.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND EDUCATION.

CONTENTS OF JANUARY NUMBER, L DALLAS GALERAITH. An American Novel.

Part LS GALBRAITH. An American Novel. Part L 2. A WELCOME TO GARIBALDI. 3. THE OLD SLA TE-BOOF HOUSE. 4. THE FORGET.ME-NOF. A Unristman Story. 5. EDUCATION IN A REPUBLIC. 5. EATS FROM THE HONEYMOON. 7. PRI-HISTORIC MAN. 8. VOX HUMANA. 9. THE ABBE BRASSEUR AND HIS DISCOVE-BUES.

RIES. 10. TRADE AND CURRENCY, 11. THE COOK IN HISTORY, 12. MY DESTINY. 14. OUR ANCIENT CITY. 14. OIR MONTHLY GOSSIP, 15. LITERATURE OF THE DAY.

TERMS OF LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

TRAMS OF LIPPINGOTTS MAGAZINE YRARLY SUBSCRIPTION, Four Dollars, SINGLE NUMBERS, Thirty-five conts, CLUB HATES, Two Copies for Seven Dollars; Five Copies for Sixteen Dollars; Ten Copies for Thirty Dol-lars; and each additional copy, Three Dollars. For every Club of Twenty Subscribers an extra copy will be furnished GRATIS, or Twenty-one Copies for Sixty Dollars.

Doliars. Specimen Numbers sent to any acceleration ef Thirty five cents. Subscribers will please be careful to give their Post Office address In foll. Address J. B. LIFPINCOTT & CO., Publishers, Nos. 715 and 717 MARK ET Street, Philadelphia, Pa. men Numbers sent to any address on receipt

THE AMERICAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION

NO. 1122 CHESNUT STREET, PHILA ,

Has an unusually large variety of beautifully printed

nd.

Figure Length - D w Link and Construction - STORE Figure 16. Structure - D w Link and Construction - STORE ard DWELLING, No. 214 S. Tenth street, between Walnut and Lecust streets, with a Two-Story Frame Dwelling in the rear on Rose alley. No. 5-2 fronts. Executors Peremptory Sale-Estate of Hugh O'Don-nell, decreased - For account of a former purchaser-TWO-STORY BRICK DWALLING, No. 915 S. Sixth TWO-STORY BRICK DWELLING, NO. 713 S. SIXIE street, below Christian. THREE-STORY BRICK DWELLING, No. 7713 S. Front street, below Morris. THREE STORY BRICK DWELLING, S. Tenth street, second house below Tasker, First Ward. DKS, COAL OIL LANDS and Personal Property of the Petroleum Centre Company, Venango and Crawford Catalogues ready. [12 20 30 THOMAS BIRCH & SON, AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 110 CHESNUT Street, rear entrance No. 1107 Sausom st, oks.

AUCTION SALES.

M OCLELLAND & CO. AUCTIONERHE, SO SOS MARKET Bireet.

BALE OF 1000 CAERS BOOTS, EHOES, BRO-GAES BOOTS, EHOES, BRO-GAES, ElC. Drc. 29, commercing at 10 O'clock, we will sell, by catalogue, for cash, jour cases Men's, Hoys', and Youthar. Bocts, Shoes, Brogans, etc. Also, Wemen's, Missee', ande Children's wear, to which the early attention of the trade is called. [12 19 25

EALE OF 1600 CAFES BOOTS, SHOES, BRO-GANS, ETC., On Thursday Morning. Feermber 25, commencing at 10 o'clock, we will self by catalo. us for cash. 1600 cases Men's, Boys' and Youth's Boots, Shoes, Brogans, Baimorale, etc. Aiso, We cmen's, Missis, and Children's wear. To which the early attention of the trade is called. [12 21 45

JOHN B. MYERS & CO., AUCTIONEERS Nos. 222 and 224 MARKET Street.

LARGE PEREMPTORY SALE OF FRENCH AND OTHER EUROPFAN DRY GOODS, ETC, On Mosday Morning, December 23, at 10 o'ciock, on four months' credit, (0 lots of French, India, German, and British Dry fordit.

LARGE FERFMPTORY SALE OF BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS, THAVELLING BAGS, ETC. On Tuesday Morning, Feeember 24, at 10 o clock, on four months' credits, 1500 packages boots, shoes, brogans, etc. 5 [12] 16 34

CLOSING BALE FOR THE SEASON OF BRITISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, AND DOMESTIC DRY

GOODS. On four months' credit. On Thursday Morning. Dec. 26, at 10 o'clock, embracing about 700 packages and lots of staple and fancy articles. [12 20 54]

J. No. 505 WALNUT BIREEL.

No. 368 WALKUT Street,
 Hold Regular Sales of
 REAL ESTATE, STOCKS, AND SECURITIES AT
 THE PHILADELPHIA EXCHANGE,
 Handbills of each property issued separately.
 1000 catalogues published and circulated, containing
 full descriptions of property to be sold, as also a partial list of property contained in our Real Estate Register, and olered at private sale.
 Eales advertised daily in all the daily newspapers.

M. THOMAS & SONS, NOS. 139 AND 141 S. FOURTH Street.

EXTENSIVE STOCK OF A FIRST-CLASS CLOTH-ING HOUSE. On Monday morning. At 16 o'clock at the auction rooms, by catalogue, by otder of the assignce, the culte stock of a first-chass cothing bonse, including 700 pairs black and fancy cassimere pauls; 706 fibe black satin, velvet, and cas-simere visits; 706 fibe black satin, velvet, and cas-simere visits; 706 fibe black and cassimere frock, and k, and business coats; 50 fibe overcoats, etc. [121935

SALE OF ILLUSTRATED AND GIFT BOOKS.

Cuolce English and Amer.can editions, in fine blod-ings suitable for Christmas and New Year gifts, on Monday alternoon, Dec. 23, at 40 clock. [12 31 34

STOCKS, ETC. On Tuesday, December 24. At 12 o'clock, noon, at the Philadelphia Exchange, will include:-

will include:- Executors' Sale-5 shares National Excitinge Bank. 40 shares Mechanics' Nati nal Bank, Philadelphia. 4 shares National Bank Germantown. 5 shares National Bank North America. 35 shares Northern Liberlies Gas Company. 12 shares Piniters' Bank of Tennessee. 14 shares Merchaols' and Manufacturers' Bank.

14 shares Merchants and Manufacturers Ender, 7 shares Delaware Motual Insurance Co. 1620 shares McClintockvile Petroleum Co. 1600 shares Cherry Run Petroleum Co. 250 shares Kingsland Oil Co. 1 share Philadeiphia Library Co. 1 share Mercanille Library Co. 100 shares Ridge avesue and Manayunk P. R. W. Co.

100 shares Ridge avenue and Manayunk P. R. W.
 100 shares Ridge avenue and Manayunk P. R. W.
 sio.(10 North Mirsouri R. R first morigage 7 % cent.
 bonds; interest payable January and July, at the Bank of Commerce. New York.
 30 shares Fourth National Bank.
 3000 Union League Bond.
 30 shares Empire Transportation Co.
 \$1000 Steubenville and Indiana Ist Morigage.
 REAL ESTATE SALE. December 24.
 Orphans' Court sale-Estate of Andrew Brodis. de-ceased - TWO STORY BRICK DWELLING, Seybert street, wrst of Seventrenth street.
 Same Estate-GROUN D-RENT, \$24 a year.
 Same Estate-THREE STORY BRICK DWELL-ING, Hamilton street, above Oxford.
 Same Estate-GROUN D-RENT, \$1 a year.
 Same Estate-GROUN D-RENT, \$1 a year.
 Same Estate-GROUN D-RENT, \$1 a year.
 Same Estate-DWELLING, Oxford street, west of Fanklin.
 Yanklin.

12 17 5t

The account of Mrs. Miller, widow, letter "M. of Groombridge Wells, was found. Two long lines, in faded ink, were drawn across it; and at the bottom of the page there appeared this note:-"Account closed, September 30,

So the first stage of the journey was reached, and so it ended in No Thoroughfare. After sending a note to Cripple Corner to inform his partner that his absence might be prolonged for some hours. Wilding took his place in the train, and started for the second stage on the journey-Mrs. Miller's residence at Groombridge Wells

Mothers and children travelled with him; mothers and children met each other at the station; mothers and children were in the shops when he entered them to inquire Lime Tree Lodge. Everywhere, the nearest and dearest of human relations showed itself happily in the happy light of day. Everywhere he was reminded of the treasured delusion from which he had been awakened so cruelly-of the lost memory which had passed from him like a reflection from a glass.

Inquiring here, inquiring there, he could hear of no such place as Lime-Tree Lodge. Passing a house-agent's office, he went in wearily, and put the question for the last time. The houseagent pointed across the street to a dreary man sion of many windows, which might have been a manufactory, but which was a hotel. "That's where Lime-Tree Lodge stood, sir," said the man, "ten years ago."

The second stage reached, and No Thorough fare again !

But one chance was left. The clerical reference, Mr. Harker, still remained to be found. Customers coming in at the moment to occupy the house-sgent's attention, Wilding went down the street, and entering a bookseller's shop, asked it he could be informed of the Reverend John Hurker's present address. The bookseller looked unaffectedly shocked

and astonished, and made no answer. Wilding repeated his question.

The bockseller took up from his counter a prim little volume in a binding of sober grey. He handed it to his visitor, open at the title-

New Zealand. Related by a former member of his flock.

*

Wilding put the book down on the counter. "I beg your pardon," he said, thinking a little, perhaps, of his own present martyrdom while he spoke. The silent bookseller acknowledged the apology by a bow. Wilding went out. Third and last stage, and No Thoroughfare for

the third and last time. There was nothing more to be done; there

was absolutely no choice but to go back to London, defeated at all points. From time to time on the return journey, the wine merchant looked at his copy of the entry in the Found-ling Register. There is one among the many forms of despair-perhaps the most pitiable of all-which persists in disguising itself as hope. Wilding checked himself in the act of throwing the usrless morsel of paper out of the carriage window. "It may lead to something yet," I thought. "While I live, I won't part with it. When I die, my executors shall find it scaled up with my will."

Now, the mention of his will set the good wine merchant on a new track of thought, without diverting I is mind from its cnarossing subject. He must make his will immediately. The application of the phrase No Thorough-fare to the case had originated with Mr. Bintrey.

In their first long conference following the dis-covery, that sagacious person had a hundred times repeated, with an obstructive shake of the head, "No Thoroughfare, Sir, No Thoroughfare. My belief is that there is no way out at this time of day, and my advice is, make yourself com-fortable where you are."

In the course of the protracted consultation a maganm of the forty-five-year-old port wine had been produced for the wetting of Mr. Bintrey's way through the wine, the more emphatically he saw his "No, and I don't mean that. But when he is silent, you can hardly help vaguely, though

"What do you think, George," Wilding asked him next day, "of Mr. Obenreizer? (I won't ask

you what you think of Miss Obenreizer)," "I don't know," said Vendale, "and I never did know, what to think of him." "He is well-informed and clever," said Wild-

Certainly clever."

"A groot musician." (He had played very well, and sung very well, overnight.)

"Unquestionably a good musician." "And talks well."

"Yes," said George Vendale, ruminating, "and talks well. Do you know, Wilding, it oddly occurs to me, as I think about him, that he doesn't keep

silence well !" "How do you mean ? He is not obtrusively

inlkstive,

"You'll change the luck time about, Miss,' said Joey, ducking again. "It's such as you in the place that can bring round the luck of the place.

"Can I ? Round the luck ?" she auswered, in her pretty English, and with a pretty wonder "I fear I do not understand. I am so stupid.

"Young Master Wilding, Miss," Joey plained, confidentially, though not much to her enlightenment, "changed the luck after he took in young Master George. So I say, and so they'll find. Lord! Only come into the place and sug over the luck a few times, Miss, and it won't be abla to help itself!"

With this, and with the whole brood of ducks Joey backed out of the presence. But Joe being a privileged person, and even an involutary conquest being pleasant to youth an beauty, Marguerite merrily looked out for him next time.

"Where is my Mr. Joey, please ?" she asked o Vendale.

So Joey was produced and shaken hands with and that became an Institution.

Another institution arose in this wise. Joe was a little hard of hearing. He himself said i was "Wapers," and perhaps it might have been but whatever the cause of the effect, there the effect was, upon him. On this first occasion he had been seen to sidle along the wall, with his leit hand to his left ear, until he had sidle himself into a seat preity near the singer, i which place and position he had remained until addressing to his triends the amateurs th compliment before mentioned. It was observe on the following Wednesday that Joey's actio as a Pecking Machine was impaired at dinne and it was run ored about the table that th was explainable by his high-strung expectation of Miss Obenreizer's singing, and his tears of no getting a place where he could hear every not and syllable,

The rumor reaching Wilding's cars, he, in h good a sure, called Joey to the front at night before Marguerite began. Thus the Institutio came into being that on succeeding nights, Ma guerite, running her hands over the keys befor singing, always soid to Vendale, 'Where is m Mr. Josy, please?" and that Vendale alway brought him forth, and stationed hum near b That he should then, when all eyes were upo him, express in his face the utmost contemp for the exertions of his friends and confidence in Marguerite alone, whom he would stand con templating, not unlike the rhinoceros out of the spelling-book, tamed and on his hind legs, was a part of the Institution. Also that when he re-mained after the singing in his most ecstation state, some bold spirit from the back shoul say, "What do you think of it, Joey?" and h should be gonded to reply, as having that in stant conceived the retort, "Arter that] ye ma all on ye get to bed !" These were other part of the Institution.

But the simple pleasures and small jests Cripple Corner were not destined to have a long life. Underlying them from the first was a serious matter, which, by tacit agreement, all

U. S. SECURITIES	Has an unusually large variety of beautifully printed profusely filustrated, and handsomely bound
A SPECIALTY.	NEW AND SUPERIOR BOOKS
	SUITABLE FOR
SMITH, RANDOLPH & CO.,	HOLIDAY CIFTS.
BANKERS AND BROKERS.	Also, an extensive assortment
and the second s	
NO. 16 N. THIRD ST., NO. 3 NASSAU ST. PHILADELPHIA. NEW YORK.	Bibles and Devotional Books
Orders for Stocks and Gold executed in Phila- delphia and New York. 111	Complete Catalogues of the Society's Publication prnished gratuitously, 12132w
COUPONS OF	A TTENTION : AGENTS AND CANVASSERS "THE NEW REPUBLIC,"
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD,	A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, Devoted to the Pollucal, Literary, Agricultura Railroad, and Commercial Interests of
CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAP,	NEW JERSEY,
5-20 COUPONS,	while be a wide-awake journal, hewing true to the lin "let the chips fly as they may." Desiring and es- pecting to extend lis rapidly increasing circulation all over the State, a liberal commission will be give to agents procuring subscribers or advertisoments. Subscription, & a war in advance. Address.
DUE 1st JANUARY, BOUGHT BY	Subscription-ga ayear in advance. Address, HARRY L. HONSALL, Editor. Camden, N. J. CHARLES PRYOR, Philada. Agent. 12 17 12
DE HAVEN & BROTHER	JAMES & LEE
102 rp No. 40 S. THIRD STREET.	NO. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET,
UNION PACIFIC BAILROAD CO.	SIGN OF THE GOLDEN LAMB,
NOTICE.	HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AN
THE COUPONS OF THE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS OF THE	PANTALOON STUFFS
Union Pacific Railroad Co.	OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, WHICH WIL
DUE JANUARY 1, 1868,	BE SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. [324
WILL BE PAID ON AND AFTER THAT DATE IN GOLD COIN.	
FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX,	SPECIAL NOTICE
At the Company's Office, No. 20 NASSAU Street, New York.	The Subscriber offers his ENTIRE STOCK of
12 10 SW JOHN J. CISCO, TREASURER.	USEFUL HOUSEFURNISHING AND FANCY GOODS AT GREAT NACRIFICE,
MILLINERY, TRIMMINGS ETC.	TO CLOSE BUSINESS BY JANUARY
MRS. R. DILLON.	FIXTURES FOR SALE.
NOS. 323 AND 331 SOUTH STREET	WILLEAM YARNALL,
Has all the novelties in FALL MILLINERY, for	NO. 1382 CHESNUT STREET, 1216 Imrp Southeast corner of Thirteenth.
Ladies, Misses, and Children. Also, Crapes, Silks, Ribbons, Velvets, Flowers,	
Feathers, Frames, etc. Milliners supplied. 8 16]	HARDINC'S EDITION
E. M. NEEDLES & CO.,	OF
Eleventh and Chesnut Streets,	Family, Pulpit, and Photograph
Transfer etheration in the de	BIBLES,
SPLENDID STOCK OF	Superior to any heretofore issued from the American Press, and will compare taovrably with the En
F Laces and Lace Goods,	lish and Oxford Editions, and at prices at least on half less,
HANDKERCHIEFS, in every variety, for Ladics and Gentlemen, VELLS, SETS, NECETIES, EMBROIDE	
	PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, New and Beautiful Styles, Rich Turke
* Eventerate adapted for '	Morocco, Antique Relief, and Gold.
2. HOLIDAY PRESENTS,	
Which they are offering at Prices as Low as	WM. W. HARDING,
those for an inferior Class of Goods, which heve been imported to supply Auction Sales ag this season.	No. 326 OHESNUT Street, PRILADRUPHIA,
GIRARD ROW.	18 16 2wrp Below Fourth, South Side.

SALE OF FINE FANCY GOODS, SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, On Monday morning, At 10 o'clock, at the auction store, No. 1110 Chesnut street, will be sold, a large assoriment of Elegant Fancy Goods, consisting of port-folics, writing cases, tokstands, fancy baskets, ladies' bags, games, vares, cabas, albums, thermometers, etc. [12 20 2]

cabas, albums, thermometers, etc. [12 20 2t
 LARGE AND ELEGANT SALE OF SHEFFIELD PLATED WARE, BRONZE FIGURES, BISQUE AND PARIAN FIGURES AND VASES AND TOILET SETS, DIAMOND CLUSTER AND SIN-GLE STONE RINGS AND FINS, FINE GOLD WATCHES, ETC. On Monday evening, at 7% o'clock, and Tuesday morning, at 10% o'clock.
 At No. 110 Chesnut street, second story, will be sold, a large and attractive assortment of the above-named articles, suitable for the approaching holidays. DIAMON DS.
 Also, at 12 o'clock, on Tuesday morning, 10 Diamond Cluster and Single Stone Rings and Pins. MUSICAL BOXES.
 Also, at the same time, will be sold, 2 large and ele-gant Musical Boxes. Open for examination on Monday. [12 20 St Sale at No. 725 Chasnut street

Y. It as line, and ex-

Sale at No. 722 Chesnut street. Sale at No. 722 Chesnut street. STOCK OF RICH LACE CURTAINS, REPS, ENG-LISH AND GERMAN DAMASES, PIANO AND TABLE COVERS. CORNICES, BANDS, TAS SELS, GIMPS. ETC. ETC. On Monday morning. At 11 o'clock, at the store of Messrs. KELTY, CAR-RINGTON & CO., No. 722 Chesnut street, will be sold. the farge stock of cotten goods, comprising 500 pairs emproidered Swins lace curtains. 360 pairs emproidered swins lace swins lace the covers. cornices, bards, tassels, etc. Also, 10,000 yards of gimps, of all colors. [112022]

LIPPINCOTT, SON & CO., AUCTIONEERS No. 240 MARKET Street. Philadelphia. (Premis acts formerly occupied by Mesars. Pancoast & War nock, Auction cers.)

GOVERNMENT SALES.

SALE OF UNSERVICEABLE QUARTER-

DEPOT QUASTEBMASTER'S OFFICE,

Washingtron, D. C., December 19, 1867. Will be sold at public auction, under the supervision of Brevet Colonel A. P. Blunt, A. Q. M., U. S. Army, on FRIDA Y. 7th Instant, at Lincoin Depot, a lot of Quartermaster's Stores, rated as unserviceable, con-

 00 FRIDE Transier's Stores, rated as unserviceable, constanting in part of

 200 Army Wagons,

 3 Spring Bodies, unfinished,

 10 Two-borse Ambu

 10 Two-borse Ambu

 1 Steam Engine.

 1 Steam Morthington

 1 Steam Worthington

 1 Lifting Force do.,

 53 Battery

 53 Battery

 53 Battery

 53 Battery

 53 Battery

 200 A moule Registration

 1 Dever Punch,

 1 Travelling Forge,

 53 Battery

 200 Own Backs,

 200 Wagon Bows.

 1 Steam Engine:
 20 Ambulance Wheels,

 1 Steam Worthbogton
 20 Ambulance Wheels,

 1 Lifting Force do.,
 20 Ambulance Wheels,

 1 Lifting Force do.,
 500 pounds Scrap From,

 1 Traveiling Force,
 600 do. Old Bhots,

 1 Traveiling Force,
 1000 do. Old Bhots,

 2000 Wagon Bows.
 2000 Wagon Bows.

 2018 Grain Sacks,
 2000 Wagon Bows.

 2018 Bouerattd.
 500 do. Old Springs,

 Sele will commence at 10 A. M.
 Sele will commence at 10 A. M.

 Purchases must be removed within ten days from
 day of sale.

 Terms:-Cash in Government funds.
 Terms.

 Pay order of the Quartermaster-General.
 D. C. MCFERRAN,

 Deputy Q. M. General, U. S. A.
 Brev. Brig. General, U. S. A.

 A Brev. Brig. General, U. S. A.
 TUDECO

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN THE COUBT OF COMMON PLEAS FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADEL

THE CITY AND COUNTY OF ARMADIAN