RED KNIFE;

KIT CARSON'S LAST FRAIL. BY LEON LEWIS,

UTHOR OF "THE WAGON TRAIN," "THE WITCH PINDER," "THE WATER WOLF," ETC. ETC.

CHAPTER I.

A LIFE GLORIOUSLY STARED! Towards the close of a beautiful day in June 867, a man and woman, mounted upon flect orses, came galloping over one of the great dams of the West, and drew rein in the shade a clump of cotton woods upon the bank of a cauliful river. They had ridden far and apidly. Their steeds were panting, and covered

th sweat and foam.
"We must give the horses a breathing spell," said the former, slipping to the ground; and his companion nodded a graceful assent, as she fol-

The couple were evidently father and daugh-The man was in the prime of life, hale and hearty, with a large frame, which was sinewy and athletic, without ceasing to be refined and prepossessing. He had the keen, shrewd look peculiar to the advance-guards of civilization,

and there was an honest, frank expression on his sun-browned face that proclaimed his integrity and courage. In her way, his daughter was equally picturesque and attractive,
In the early flush of womanhood, with a pure,

sweet, and tender face, with eyes darkly glowing, with corattinted lips, and cheeks softly flushed with the hue of the rose, with amber curls floating behind her, she was as graceful as a gazelle, as light hearted as a bird, as lovely as a flower, and as spirited as an untamed antelope.
The stream by which the couple had halted

was Wood river, a branch of the Platte, in Nebraska, at a point fifty miles northwest of Fort Kentney.

"Are you tired, Miriam?" asked the hunter, George Dave, with fatherly solicitude,
"Tired, father?" rejoined the malden, with a
happy laugh. "Oh, no! How could I be tired
after a day like this? Every minute has been filled with pleasure and excitement. I feel as fresh as yonder bird."

The father smiled understandingly, with a look full of the fondest affection.

"I can guess the cause of your lightness of heart," said he, smilingly. "The return, now daily expected, of a certain Hubert Earle, from the mines of Idaho, may account, I suspect, for your present gladness."

A beightened color appeared on Miriam's face, for the name ment oned was that of her lover. She answered the glances of her father, however, with a frankness that attested his entire sympa

thy with her, and said:—

"True, father, my heart has been unusually light for reveral days past. How could it be otherwise, since I know that Hubert is coming." coming

Mr. Dane did not reply. He was looking, with kindling eyes, over the fair flower dotted plain; and his next remark showed how widely his

thoughts had strayed.

"I wonder what mother has been doing without us all day, Miriam. She must be lonely, with no one to speak to or share her meals. I shouldn't wonder if we could see our home from this point," and his face lighted up with a soulful glow. "Our cottage is not more than seven miles distant. Let me see." than seven miles distant. Let me see."

He drew from his coat a pocket glass, adjusted it to his sight, pointing it in a northerly direction, and gazed through it long and earnestly.

towards his ranche upon Carrey's Fork.

"Yes, I see it," he said, at last, with a long, deep and joyful inspiration, as if the sight refreshed him in every nerve. "There is our cottage as plain as day. I can even see the vines you planted before the windows, Mirlam. And there on the grape vine bench, under the big elm, sits your mother, busy at her sewing. Bless

her! She does not imagine we are looking at her. Look, Miciam." He yielded the instrument to his daughter, who obeyed his injunction, her lovely face glowing with smiles as she regarded the distant home-scene.

"Dear mother!" she murmured. "It is a treat to her to be able to sit out under the trees without fear or molestation. There are no hostile Indians hereabouts now-are there, "No. Red Knife, as you have already heard,

was killed yesterday by a settler, and his band has retreated towards the mountains, I will confess, Miriam, that during all the time we have been in the West, I have not felt so light-hearted and care-tree as since we received news of Red Knile's death. You have just seen how this joy bubbles over in me. Red Knile was a demon rather than a savage." Miriam shuddered, and her features even

paled at the memory of the Indian mentioned.
"He never spared a pale face," she said, striving to speak calmly. "Desolation and cruelty marked his path. For more than three years he has raged to and fro upon the plains like a ravening wolf. He was the terror of the "You have named him appropriately, Miriam,"

said the hunter. He had a nendish hatred of the white race, and his victims have been Mr. Dane held out his hand for the glass, and

Miriam was in the act of restoring it, when a strange, gasping, panting sound startled them both and sent them quickly to their saddles. The hunter wheeled his horse and looked down upon the river bank, from which direction sound had come, his manner self-possessed, but his countenance indicative of alarm. The maiden followed his example.

Her eyes were the first to discover the cause of the sound that had startled them, detecting a man's figure creeping along through the undergrowth of bushes lining the shore. At the same moment, their presence in turn

was detected, for the man dropped suddenly among the protecting bushes, as if he had been "An Indian ?" whispered Mirlam, drawing from her bosom a revolver.

The hunter shook his nead, continuing to

watch the spot at which the man had fallen, his hand on his rifle, his manner that of one

ready for action. Suddenly, as the man showed a haggard face peering cautiously from his concealment, Mr. Dane's auxious countenance broke into a smile,

and he cried out:-"Hallo! Is that you, Thompson? Do you take us for Indians, that you skulk there in

The individual addressed was silent a full minute, as it seemed, from sheer amazement; then he sprang out from his niding place with a

cry of relief, and advanced swiftly towards the father and daughter.
He was a man of middle age, of the ordinary
type of backwoodsmen, strong and brown and
stalwart, of the rude, rough type that seems to
belong to the border. His face was haggard and white, although covered with perspiration. His breath came through his parted lips in quick,

uneven gasos. He had run far and swiftly, and looked as if about to drop from fatigue. "What has happened, Thompson?" asked Dane, with keen anxiety, the man's singular appearance giving him a sudden shock of a arm.
"The Indians!" gasped Thompson, scarcely able to command his voice. "They are coming!

able to command his voice. "They are coming!
Red Knife and his band—divided—my wife—
my children! Help me! Help me!"
"What talk is this?" cried Dane, agitated in spite of his efforts at self-control. 'Red Kuife

was killed yesterday—"
"He was only wounded," interrupted Thompson. "He is coming to take his vengeance on us settlers. He has divided his band into two. They were up at the Deer Fork this morning, and are now coming this way. The points to

"My God!" ejaculated Dane, as his informant paused in his excited, breathless narration. 'A horse! a horse!" cried Thompson, reeling

with fatigue. "I can go no further on foot. My wife, my children-God pity and save them!" He looked from the hunter to his daughter in

agonized and mute supplication.

Dane snatched the glass from Miriam's hands and placed it to his eyes. He looked to the northward—saw his pretty cottage, his wife busy at her needle under the trees-and glanced at the dim line of the horizon stretching away eastward and westward

Suddenly the glass dropped from his hands-his face blanched to the hue of snow. From the west, seeming to emerge from the clouds of scarlet and gold, he had beheld a band of mounted Indians riding boldly towards that unprotected home, towards that unconscious

und helpiess woman.
With a frenzied cry he put spurs to his horse, and dashed away like a madman, shouting to his daughter to follow him; at the same instant Thompson staggered forward and fell in the maiden's path, holding up his hands in an-

"My wife! my children!" he groaned. There was no hesitation in the soul of the brave Miriam.
"Mine is but a single life; he has seven depending on him," she said, aloud.

As she spoke she leaped from her saddle, and, with a gesture, commanded him to take her "But-your danger!" faltered Thompson.

The Indians-" Miriam again pointed to the saddle.

"Go," she commanded. "Think only of your family, and be gone!"

Still Thompson hesitated, sweeping the horizon with eager glances, to assure himself that no immediate danger threatened. A change came over his face as he looked, and he uttered a wild cry, catching up the glass Mr. Dane had let fall, and looking through it.

The sight he beheld convulsed him with terror. Not a mile away, to the west, he saw coming

Not a mile away, to the west, he saw coming over a ridge in the plain, and approaching rapidly, a considerable body of mounted savages. "They're coming—a band of red-skins—directly towards us I" he gasped. "I'm lost! Fly, Miriam, while you have the time!"

The maiden took the glass and gazed through it an instant at the approaching foe. A strange light appeared in her eyes—a light possessed only by those upon whom God light possessed only by those upon whom God has bestowed a consciousness of His great protection-the light of a heroism which death

itself cannot master.
"Sure enough," she murmured. "They are coming! The leader is fied Knife. Go, neigh-

coming! The isader is ked Kuite. Go, neighbor Thompson—on the instant!"

"We can ride together!" cried Thompson.

"No! the horse is tired. We have been to Willow Island. We should be overtaken before we had gone two miles!"

"Then we'll die together!"

"No! ro! Von wast mount!"

"No! no! You must mount!"
With a grasp so sudden and firm that it startled him, the maiden pushed him towards the horse, and in another instant be found him. self, more by instinct than by thought, seated

in the saddle.

'Away, Selim!" cried Miriam to her steed with an imperative gesture. "Away!"

The horse broke furiously over the plain, give ing Thompson only time enough to flash a look of gratitude towards the maiden as he dashed away to the northeast, towards his menaced

A moment later, Mr. Dane looked over his shoulder—took in at a glance the situation of affairs, recognizing the peril as well as the heroism of his child—bowed his head solemnly, as one submits to the inevitable, in approbation of her conduct, and then he swept on to the rescue of his wife, his soul torn by such emotions as are seldom brought to battle to-

gether.
And Miriam, throwing herself flat upon the ground, remained alone upon the plain, in the very path of a score of mounted Indians, who were galloping towards her with the swiftness of the wind!

CHAPTER II.

A CUBIOUS AND STABILING MYSTERY! Skirting the Black Hills, forty miles west of Fort Laramie, a party of horsemen were riding eastward.

They had left Fort Bridger eight days before. taking the route of the North Platte, and were now following the Oregon emigrant roads among those long ridges, dry beds of rivers, and sterile plains by which the region of the Black Hills is distinguished.

The bulk of the party consisted of ten cavalry-men, under a lieutenant, who were returning to For Laramie, their post of duty. They were well mounted, and had several led horses in their train, loaded with their provisions and

appurtenances of travel.

The balance of the party comprised three civilians, who had seized the opportunity of crossing the mountains under military escort.

The m Two of these were emigrants who had settled near Fort Bridger, but who had tired of the great solitude, or been frightened Indians, and were now returning eastward in search of homes nearer the haunts of civiliza.

The third civilian was Hubert Earle, the lover of Miriam Dane, the settler's daughter, whom we have just lett in such deadly peril. He was a splendid specimen of American manhood, magnificently formed, broad-shouldered, deep chested, as vigorous as an athlete,

and rode his horse, a fiery Mexican steed, with the grace and ease of a Centaur. the moment of his introduction to the reader, he was riding in the rear of the little train, busy with his own reflections, which were evidently as bright as the morning itself-the forenoon preceding the events we have re-

His thoughts were wrapt in the sweet memory of Miriam, who had wept so bitterly at his departure, and who, he expected, would smile so joyously at his return. "The dear little soul!" he murmured aloud.

Where is she now ?" His eyes darkened with tender sweetness, his lips quivered with the ineffable love that flooded his being with a happiness skin to pain. He pictured their meeting, the pretty home they would share together, the years they would spend in each other's society, the tender mutual love and care that would bless all their coming

He had left her, a poor adventurer, to seek his fortune among the mines of Idaho. He was returning to her a more than moderately rich man, with bills of exchange in his chamois beit of sufficient value to support them both in luxury as long as they might live. It was not to be wondered at that his thoughts

were pleasant. Suddenly he was aroused from his trance-like lence by cries of delight from his companions, and by the fact that they had checked their

Looking around him quickly, he beheld the cause of the unusual excitement. To the south-ward, at no great distance, a small herd of ouffaloes was grazing lazity, seemingly not at If alarmed by the near presence of a formidable

The wind was blowing from them, the horses were fresh, and as he looked at the tempting game, Hubert felt the spirit of the hunter grow trong within him.

Giving rein to his horse, he galloped along the line to speak to the lieutenant, but was met half way by that officer, whose sparkling eyes demeanor attested to a kindling of Minirod-like zeal.

"What do you say to an hour's sport, Mr. Earle?" shouted the lisutement, as he bore down upon his irlend, for Hubert was a decided favorite with every member of the party.
"I think it would be a downright shame to

turn our backs on such splendid game," was the quick response. "Who could eat a dinner of sait pork with those fat buffaloes so near The heutenant smiled, glanced up and down the line, reading eager longing in the laces of bis men, and resolved to carry out his own

and the general desire. At a word of command from him the party set out on a quick gallop for the scene of

The buffalces allowed the enemy to approach quite sear, the wind favoring the hunters; but at length began to sauff the air uneasily, to shake their heads, and to look for the cause of their apprehensions.

A moment later they had beheld the enemy, and, with frightful bellowings and mighty tramp, had begun their wild, mad flight to the southward. The chase was a long one; and it was not till the hunters had run the buffaloes upon a spur

of the Black Hills that they got a good chance at them. They then brought down several plump young bu aloes, and dinner speedily became the watchword.
"It is noon, and we'll have dinner," said the

a fire, boys, and we'll have steaks and roasts in abundance."
While this order was being carried into effect, Hubert and several others were engaged in surveying the scene. "A lonely and desolate spot," said Habert,

thoughtfully. "It looks as it man had never before visited it." "And no wonder," returned Brydges, "since it's five miles off the route. What could any man want here, unless he might be in pursuit of buffaloes ?

There being no answer to this question, Hubert proceeded to find an excellent grazing spot for his horse, tethered him, and flung himself on the ground in the shadow of the hill. The lieutenant and a portion of the men

followed his example.

Plenty of low bushes were found dry enough to burn, and several fires were soon kindled. The choicest portions of the buffaloes were readily prepared for cooking, and it was not long before the odor of burning flesh was dif-fused on the air; four or five hungry soldiers

serving as cooks,
It was a wiid picuic scene on those lonely wilds, and every man there enjoyed it with true Suddenly a shout from one of the men who

were strolling around arrested the attention of the others. "Hallo, boys!" he cried, "I'm blest if here isn't a cave in the hill! Come, see the hole under these bushes. You never saw anything

hidden neater in your lives."
"Jones thinks nobody ever saw a cave before,"
said one of the loungers. "For my part, I
think mere of something to eat than of a hole
in the ground."
This sentiment was school by the others but This sentiment was echoed by the others, but

the inquisitive cave discoverer, nothing daunted, spproached the fire, took from it a torch, returned to the butte, parted the bushes revealing a dark aperture in the face of the rock, and disappeared within it, his light giving back a yellow glare for a second after he had ceased to be seen. The camp revelry went on, the cooking pro-

gressed, the minutes passed, and Jones did not "If that fellow had found a gold mine in there he couldn't call one of us," growled the lounger who had before spoken. "I wonder what Jones has found? I'll jest take a look, as dinner isn't

He arose lazily, abstracted a stick of burning wood for a torch, proceeded to the cavera entrance, and disappeared from view. "Probably," said Hubert, "there's a large "Probably," said Hubert, "there's a large cavern under that hill. If we had time, it might pay to explore it. Under the present cir-cumstances, I am like Brown, and prefer my

inner to scientific explorations."

The meal seemed to be nearly ready, for the rattling of tin cups and dishes began to be heard; the lieutenant's small camp chest was unpacked, and the cooks shouted to the strollers to come to dinner. "Have Jones and Brown come back?" asked

the lieutenant, as he rose to a sitting position, and glanced towards the cavern. The men replied in the negative. "Go after them, then, King, and hurry them up," said the officer. "We must resume the march after dinner, and cannot afford to waste

time here. King, a fine young soldier, took a torch, and entered the cave. The dinner was dealt out-hot, savory steaks and roasts—the coffee measured, and the meal commenced, but none of the men who had entered the cave made their appearance.

"How singular!" ejaculated Brydges, testlly and impatiently. "What can keep those men? King has been gone ten minutes. Here, Sergeant Halsey, hurry those men up!"

The sergeant, a brown, strong man of middle age hestiated and ventured to stammer.

age, hesitated and ventured to stammer:-"I beg your pardon, Lieutenant, but I think there's something wrong inside the cave. There's three men in there, all hungry, and knowing that dinner's ready. Surely, they'd come back if they could. Perhaps there's wild beasts, or some strange kind of gas that smothers them, or-"

"Nonsense, Sergeant!" interrupted the lieutenant, frowning. "I give you five minutes to bring those men back. Go!"

The sergeant's face paled, but, without snother word, he took up a torch and entered the cave, disappearing from the gaze of his

The minutes passed, the lieutenant and the men ate their dipper mechanically, awaiting anxiously the expected return; yet none of the four came back.

The words of the sergeant had made a deep

impression on the minds of his hearers. A general gloom fell upon the camp, and the men cast frequent and fearful glances in the direction of the cavern. Even the lieutenant and Hubert elt a strange depression creeping over them, which neither could resist.

which neither could resist.

"What can be the matter?" at length demanded the officer. "The sergeant's in trouble, I should judge, by this long absence. There can't be gas in the cave, or if so, he would probably have had time to cry out. There can't be wild beasts, for those four men were all well armed, and would at least have fired. Which of all you men will go into the cave and learn what the matter is?"

There was a general shrinking back. Every scholer was brave in an Indian fight, but not one dared to face a mysterious and unknown danger. Not one wished to risk the complete and total disappearance from the earth and human knowledge that had betallen his

"Whoever will venture in search of the missing men shall receive from me a hundred dollars in gold!" exclaimed Hubert in his clear, ringing tones. "Who speaks first for the money?" The offer was tempting; but it was

cepted. Not a word of reply was made to it. Hubert hesitated, giving a brief thought to Miriam, his loved and waiting Miriam! His face then glowed with a heroic light, and he in tones that did not falter:-I will go in search of the men, Lieutenant ydges. Only, your party is now small, and

if I do not return in twenty minutes, you may resume your journey." "But, Earle," expostulated the lieutenant, "this is positive madness. You must not risk your life. We will wait a while, and if the

men do not return, we will move on."

"They may need help," replied Hubert, s'eadily. "They may have encountered—well, God knows what, I can't imagine. It I fire my come to me. If I fall to return within the time appointed, move on !" He went up to the nearest fire, picked up a blazing stick, arranged his rifle for instant use, approached the month of the cave, peered into

cautiously, and listened intently for some sound of life within. No sound came. All was as still as death within the cavern. The next instant Hubert had vanished

All was now breathless suspense. The lieutement and his men gathered around to I sten for the report of the rifle. The minutes passed, but it came not. Five minutes dragged by—ten—fifteen, and still no sound reached their cars. They could see a brief space into he cavern by the light of their own torches but nothing but rocky walls and floor met their

Twenty minutes were thus passed. The time was up, and Hubert had not returned. The men looked at one another with pallid faces. As it turned to stone, they stood an awestricken group about the cavern's mouth, until the minutes had more than made up an hourstill they lingered.

During this time they had cleared away the bushes from the mouth of the cave. Taey had tried again and again to peer into the dark depths of the opening, but could not, The lieutenant had called repeatedly to Robert, received no answer. At length he proposed to tle a rope around his waist and descend into the sinuster abyss, but his men objected unant-

mously. "What's the use?" asked one. "There's something here that no mortal man can conquer. "We can't risk your life, lieutenant," said another. "Just think how few there are of us." The time continued to drag on.
At last, when two full hours had passed, Lieu-

tenant Brydges staggered to his feet, and suid:—
"This is herrible—terrible beyond expression!
We have lost four of our comrades and this noble young stranger, whom I loved as a brother. This fearful cave must hold the secret lieutenant, observing that the baggage animals brother. This fearful cave must hold the sec with their drivers were approaching. "Kindle of their fate, be it what it may. Let us go,"

Without a word, but with white faces, in a sort of mute terror, the men mounted their horses and resumed their journey. The above is all of this story that will be published in our columns. The continuation of it from where it leaves off here can be found only in the New York Ledger, which is for sale at all the book stores and news depots. Ask for the number dated April 10, 1869, and in it you will find the continuation of this beautiful tale. The Ledger is mailed to subscribers at three dollars a year. The publication of Rev. Dr. Tyng's great story, which has been written expressly for the Ledger, is just commenced in the Ledger, so that our readers will get the whole of these two stories in it. The Ledger has the best stories of any paper in the world; and Henry Ward Beecher, James Parton, and Fanny Fern have articles in every number.

FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF SAFE CHAMPION SAFES

PHILADELPHIA, January 18, 1869. Mosers. FARREL, HERRING & CO.,

No. 629 Chesnut street. Gentlemen:-On the night of the 13th inst., at is well known to the citizens of Philadelphia, our large and extensive store and valuable stock of merchandise, No. 902 Chesnut street was burned.

The fire was one of the most extensive and destructive that has visited our city for many years, the heat being so intense that even the marble cornice was almost obliterated.

We had, as you are awars, two of your valuable and well-known CHAMPION FIRM-PROOF SAFES; and nobly have they vindicated your well-known reputation as manufacturers of FIRE-PROOF SAFES, if anyfurtuer proof had been required,

They were subjected to the most intense heat, and it affords us much pleasure to inform you that after recovering them from the rnins, we found upon examination that our books, papers, and other valuables, were all in perfect condition.

Yours, very respectfully, JAS. E. CALDWELL & CO.

THE ONLY SAFES EXPOSED TO THE FIRE IN CALDWELL'S STORE WERE FARREL, HERRING & CO.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 18, 1889. Mesers, FARREL, HERRING & CC.,

No. 629 Chesnat street. Gentlemen:-On the night of the 13th instant our large store, S. W. corner of Ninth and Chesnut streets, was, together with our heavy stock

of wall papers, entirely destroyed by fire. We had one of your PATENT CHAMPION FIRE-PROOF SAFES, which contained our principal books and papers, and although it was exposed to the most intense heat for over 60 hours, we are happy to say it proved itself worthy of our recommendation. Our books and papers were all preserved. We cheerfully tender our testimonial to the many already published, in giving the HERRING SAFE the credit and confidence it justly merits.

Yours, very respectfully, HOWELL & BROTHERS.

STILL ANOTHER. PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 19, 1869. Mesers, FARREL, HERRING & CO.,

No. 629 Chesnut street Gentlemen:-I had one of your make of safes in the basement of J. E. Caldwell & Co.'s store at the time of the great fire on the night of the 13th instant. It was removed from the ruins to-day, and on opening it I found all my books, papers, greenbacks, watches, and watch materials, etc., all preserved. I feel glad that I had one of your truly valuable safes, and shall want another of

your make when I get located. Yours, very respectfully, F. L. KIRKPATRICK. with J. E. Caldwell & Co., No. 819 Chemut streat.

FARREL, HERRING & CO.,

CHAMPION SAFES,

No. 629 CHESNUT Street.

PHILADELPHIA: BL t#: Di C. L. MAISER MANUFACTURER OF FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF SAFES, LOCKSMITH, BELL-HANGER, AND DEALER IN BUILDING HARDWARE, No. 484 RACE Street

PROVISIONS, ETC. MICHAEL MEAGHER & CO.,

No. 223 South SIXTEENTH Street, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN PROVISIONS.

OYSTERS, AND SAND CLAMS. FOR PAMILY USE. TEREAPINS \$16 PER DOZEN,

MEDICAL. DILES OR HEMORRHOIDAL TUMORS.

All kinds perfectly and permanently cured, without pain, danger, caustics, or instruments, W. A. McCANDLESS M. D., No. 1926 SPRING GARDEN Street. We can refer you to over a thousand of the best citzens of Philadelphia cured. Reference given at our office,

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY, OFFICE No. 320 CHESNUT Street, forwards Parcels, Packages, Merchandise, Bank Notes, and Specie, either by its own lines or in connection with other Express Companies, to all the principal towns and cities in the United States.

JOHN BINGHAM, Superintendent.

GEORGE PLOWMAN.

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

No. 134 DUCK Street, PHILADELPHIA. TF YOU WANT A DELIGHTFUL SPRING BED, neat, nealthy, and comfortable, use the Self-fastening Bed Springs, \$1.25 per dos. Satisfaction guaranteed. 204 S. 2d St. 11 23 Sm

PROPOSALS.

B. ORDNANCE AGENCY, Corner Houston and Greene Streets, (Entrance on Greene; P. O. Box 811,) NEW YORK, Feb. 13, 1869. Sealed Proposals, in duplicate, will be received at this office until SATURDAY, March 27, 1869, at 12 M., for purchasing, in quantities, the following kinds of ORDNANCE STORES, now on hand at the different arsenals in the

United States:- CARTRIDGES For Spencer's carbine...Cai, 50 and 52 For Fallard's do, ... For Henry's do. ... For Remington'sdo. ... For Warner's do, ... 41 | primed. For Sharp's do. ... For Starr's do. ... U. S. musket cartridges, Linen. S. musket cartridges, E ball.....ifie musket cartridges, Paper. ** 69 and 71 . S. musket cartridges, 69 3 44 41 Colt's pistol cartridges... Smith's carbine car-tridges, rubber and

Burnside's carbine car-bres of cannon; round shot, shells, canister and spherical case, for all calibres. Also, fixed amaunition for the same.

Musket percussion caps from broken-up ammunition.
The Ordnance Department reserves the right

The Ordnance Department reserves the right to reject all bids not deemed satisfactory. Prior to the acceptance of any bid it will have to be approved by the War Department.

Terms cash. Ten per cent. payable on the day of sale, and the remainder when the property is delivered. Twenty days will be allowed for the removal of stores.

Bidders will state explicitly the point or points where they will accept stores. Deliveres will only be made at the arsenals.

Samples can be seen at this office, or at any of the arsenals in the United States.

Proposals will be addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Proposals for purchasing Ordnance Stores." For further information apply to the undersigned.

S. CRISPIN.

Brevet Colonel U. S. A., Major of Ordnance,

GOVERNMENT SALES.

A UCTION SALE OF GOVERNMENT PROPERTY.

DEPOT QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,
PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 17, 1869 }
Will be sold at publiciauction, at SCHUYLKILL ARSENAL, Philadelphia, Pa., at 10
o'clock A.M., on THURSDAY, April 1, 1869, the
following articles of clothing, new, but rated
unsuitable for issue to troops, viz.;—
3,147 pairs Pegged Boote.
19,689 pairs Pegged Bootes.
25,700 grey Flannel Shirts.

25,700 grey Flannel Shirts. And the following articles of Clothing and

Equipage, unserviceable:— 4550 Blankets. 852 Coats, privates'. 31 Great Coats, lined. 1246 Sack Coats, lined. 48 unlined. 45 "unlined. 681 Canteens, complete. 254 Jackets, privates'. 738 Flannel and Knit Shirts.

738 Flannel and Knit Shirts,
331 pairs Stockings,
3701 pairs Trowsers, mounted.
2127 pairs
500t.

Also, at the same time and place, a large quantity of old rope, tent cuttings, burlaps, petroleum paper, cotton cuttings, old packing boxes, and other articles of clothing and equipage.

Terms—Cash in Government funds. Cash at time of purchase for all sales below \$25. A deposit of 25 per cent, will be required on all sums posit of 25 per cent, will be required on all sums

posit of 25 per cent. Will be to above that amount.
Catalogues of the property to be sold will be furnished upon application to this office.

H. M. ENOS,
Brevet Colonel and A. Q. M. U. S. A.,
3 18 101

Brevet Colonei and A. Q. M. U. S. A.,

3 18 1018 Depot Quartermaster.

T. LOUIS ARSENAL, ST. LOUIS, MO.,

PUBLIC SALE OF CONDEMNED ORDNANCE AND ORDNANCE STORES.—Will be
offered for sale, at public auction, at the St.

Louis Arsenal, St. Louis, Mo., commencing on
MONDAY, the 12th day of April, 1869, at 10
o'clock A. M., a large amount of condemned
Ordnance and Ordnance Stores, etc., consisting
in part of the following articles, viz.:—

51 cast iron field guns, with carriages and implements. 199 cast fron guns, various, total weight about 530 tons. 480 tons cannon balls, 6 to 42 pounds.

80 artillery carriages, various. 600 sets artillery wheel harness, for two horses. 4,300 sporting rifles and shot guns, various. 233 carbines and rifles, various.

14.411 sabres and swords, various. 123.000 cartridge boxes, various, 15.000 cavairy saddles, various, 3.000 artillery saddles, various. 23,190 curb bridles, various. 10,000 watering bridles, various. 15,000 halters, various 14,480 leather traces, various, 401,985 pounds of cannon powder.

828 450 pounds of mortar powder.

777,689 pounds of musicet powder. 18,200 pounds of rifle powder. 159,840 pounds of damaged powder. 90,834,000 musket and pistol percussion caps,
Wrought and cast iron scrap, etc. etc.
Persons desiring catalogues of the storesto
be sold can obtain them by application to the
Chief of Ordnance, at Washington, D. C.; of
Brevet Colonel S. Crispin, U. S. A., purchasing
sgent, corner of Houston and Greene streets
New York, or upon application at this arsenal.
F. D. CALLENDER,
Lieut.-Col. of Ord. and Bt. Brig.-Gen. U.S. A.,
Commanding.

GOVERNMENT SALE Will be sold at Public Auction, by H. B. SMITHSON, Auctioneer, at Allegheny Arsenal, Pittsburg, Pa., commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., Wednesday, March 24, 1869, the following arti-

wednesday, March 24, 1869, the following articles, viz.:—
28 Cast Iron Cannon,
16,394 Solid Shot (round),
2,829 Stands of Grape and Carcasses,
3,827 Carbines, new, repaired, rusty, etc.
8,127 U. S. Rifles, Cai. 54 and 58, repaired,
rusty, etc.
4,377 Enfield Muskets, repaired,
4,319 Foreign Muskets and Rifles, rusty, etc.
5,130 U. S. Muskets, Cai. 69, rusty, etc.
2,279 Pistols and Revolvers, new, repaired,
and rusty.

and rusty. 4,000 Sets of Injantry Accourrements (old). 38,182 Pounds of Cannon, Musket, and Rifle Powder. 190,000 Pistol Cartridges (Lefaucheux & Wes-

son's). 1,300,000 Maynard's and Sharp's Primers. 6,282 Musket Bayonets. 130,000 Pounds of Scrap Iron, Cast and Wrought. A lot of Appendages and parts of Muskets, A lot of Tools for Blacksmiths, Carpenters,

A lot of Packing Boxes, etc.
A lot of Packing Boxes, etc.
Catalogues of the above can be obtained on application to the undersigned.
Purchasers will be required to remove the property within ten days after the sale.

R. H. K. WHITELEY, Byt. Brig.-Gen. U. S. A. DUBLIC SALE OF CONDEMNED ORD-

DUBLIC SALE OF CONDEMNED ORDnance Stores.

A large quantity of Condemned Ordnance and Ordnance Stores will be offered for sale at Public Auction, at BOCK ISLAND ARSENAL, Illinois, on
The following comprises some of the principal icles to be sold, viz:—
23 fron Cannon, various calibres,
1100 Field Carriagra and Limbers,
120 sets of a ritilery Harness,
10,000 pounds Shot and Shell,
45,000 sets of Infantry Accontrements,
2200 McChellan Saddles,
700 Artillery Eaddles,
2000 Watering Bridles,
2000 Watering Bridles,
2200 Autillery Traces and Hames,
Fersons wishing catalogues of the Stores to be sold
can obtain them by application to the Chief of Ordnance, at Washington, D. C., or Brevet Coloniol S,
CRISPIN, United States Army, Purchasing Officer
corner of HOUSTON and GREEN Streets, New York
City, or upon application at this Arsenal,
T. J. RODMAN,
Lieutenant Colonel Ordnance,
Brevet Brigadier-General U.S.A.,
Commanding,
Book I land Arsenal, January 25, 1892 130 Lay

Rock I land Arsenal, January 25, 1869. 1 30 LAY A LEXANDER G. CATTELL & CO PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS, NO. 26 NORTH WHARVES

NO. T NORTH WATER STREET, PHILADELPHIA: SAUXAMBRE S. CATFELL. SAUAR

AUCTION SALES

M. THOMAS & BONS, NOS. 139 AND 141

BALE OF REAL ESTATE AND STOCKS,

March 25, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Exchange —
OOUNTRY SEAT AND FARM—IS acres, on the
COUNTRY SEAT AND FARM—IS acres, on the
COUNTRY SEAT-7 acres, Delaware county wallingford Station, on the West Chester Ratiroad,
EEVENTH Street (North), No.461—Residence and de yard, THIRD Street (North), No. 513-Brick Dwelling, ISLAND ROAD - 80 acres, Grazing and Dalry

BEACH Street, No. 1310-Brick Dwelling, WILLIAM Street, B. E. of Belgrade-Lot, WILLIAM Street, N. W. of A mond-Lot, ANN and BELGRADE Streets-Lot, MONMOUTH Street, N. W. of Belgrade-Lot, CHESNUT Street, N. W. of Belgrade-Lot, GROUND RENT, 2240 a year, ELEVENTH Street (North), No. 615 - Brick ALMOND Street, Nos. 830, 832, and 831-Three Pick Dwellings. GERMANTOWN Road and VENANGO Street-Enree Lot. SECOND and DIAM OND Streets, N. E. corner-

Brick Buildings.

BREAD Street, No. 136—Brick Dwelling.

NORRIS Street, west of Almond—Brick Dwelling.

BIXTEENTH Street (North), No. 556—Three-story brick Residence. rick Residence.

70 shares Waterbury Gas Light stock.

1 share Academy of Music.

8200 Long Island ist morrgage 6 per cent.

I share Academy of Fine Aris.

20 shares Oil Creek and Caldwell Branch Petroleum

to abares Oil Creek and Caidwell Branch Petroleum Ompany. 2) abares Consolidation National Bank. 10 abares Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank, 10 abares Mechanics' National Bank, 10 abares Manufacturers' and Mechanics' National

Bank,
4 sunres Franklin Fire Insurance,
5 shares Kensington National Bank,
16 shares Third National Bank,
40 shares American Life Insurance and Trust Co,
8 shares American Life Insurance and Trust Co,
10 shares American Button-hole Machine Co,
10 shares Bank of North America,
27 shares First National Bank of Camden, N. J.
20 shares Empire Transportation Company,
500 shares McKean and Elk Land and Improvement Company.

nent Comeany. I share Point Breeze Park. I share Philadephia and Southern Mail Steamship

1 share Philade phis and Southern Mail Steamship Company.
50 enerse Old Township Line Turnplke,
\$4000 Wyoming Vailey Canal 6s.
10 shares Chesapeake and Delaware Canal Co.
Assignee's Baile—Estate of Peter Conrad, Bankriot,
\$18.00 life policy in Manhattan Life 18s. Co. N. Y.
\$18.00 life policy in Etna Insurance Co. Hartford,
\$1000 life policy in New England Mutual, Boston,
\$5000 life policy in Union Mutual, of Maine.
Catalogues now ready.

CHOICE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN BODKS.
On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Baturday
Anternoons.
March 23, 24, 25, and 27, at 4 o'clock, including
British poets 180 volumes; \$\frac{1}{2}\$ call Waveriey Novels,
\$60 volumes: Dickens' works, 27 volumes, Buiwer's
novels, 28 volumes: Marryati's novels, Jameson's
works; Imperial Dictionary, 6 volumes; Dore's
Tennyson: Don Quixote; La Fontaine, etc.; Froissart's Chronicles, with Illuminations, 2 volumes; fine
editions of Shakespeare, poets, theology, etc. 220 St

BUNTING, DURBOROW & CO., AUCTION DEERS, Nos. 222 and 234 MARKET Street, corner of Bank street, Successors to John E. Myers & Go. SALE OF 2000 CASES BOOTS SHOES, TRAVEL-ING BAGS, ETC. On Tuesday Morning, [3 17 51 March 23, at 10 o'clock, on four months' credit,

LARGE SALE OF BRITISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, AND COMESTIC DRY GOODS. On Thorsday Micratus. March 25, at 10 o'clock, on four months' credit, [32336 LARGE SALE OF CARPETINGS, OIL-CLOTHE, CANTON MATTINGS, ETC. On Friday Morning [3 20 St March 26, at 11 o'clock on four months' credit, about 200 pieces of ingrain. Venetian, list, bemp, cottage, and rag carpetings, floor oil-cloths, mattings, etc.

MARTIN BROTHERS, AUCTIONEERS, No. 522 CHESNUT St., rear entrance from Minors

No. 522 CHRISNUT St., fear entrance from Minors

Saie No. 2034 Vine street.

HANDSOME WALNUT FURNITURE, FINE
FRENCH PLATE MIRROR, FINE BRUSSELS
AND INGRAIN CARPETS, ETC.

25th inst., at 10 o'clock, at No. 2034 Vine street, by
catalogue, handsome wainut and nair cloth parior
jurniture; handsome wainut chamber furniture; cottage chamber sult; superior dining-room and sittingroom furniture; fine French plate mautel mirror,
handsomely framed, fine Brussels, Venetian, and
ingrain carpete; 2 fine spring mattresses; oil paintings; cooking utensils, etc.

May be seen early on morning of sale, 316 St

B SCOTT'S ART GALLERY, No. 1020 CHES CARD.—The undersigned will give particular at-tention to Sales at Dwellings of parties removing Having no place for storage of furniture, it will be to my interest to make clear sales. Other consignments of Merchandise respectfully solicited. 88

SPECIAL SALE OF TRIPLE-PLATED SILVER WARE.

On Tuesday Morning,
23d inst., at 10% o'clock, at Scott's art Gallery, No.
1030 Chesnut street, will be sold, without reserve, a
full and general assortment of extra quality triple
sliver-plated ware, comprising tea sets, orns, castors,
syrup-plitchers, trays, goblets, ice-pitchers, etc., etc.
Now open for examination.

THOMAS BIRCH & SON, AUCTIONEERS
AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 1116
ORIGENUT Street; rear entrance No. 1107 Sameom 1817

SALE OF ITALIAN VASES, TAZZAS, STATUARY GROUPS AND FIGURES, CARD RECEIVERS, ETC.

At 10 o'clock, at the suction store, No. 1110 Chesnut
street, will be sold, a large assortment of elegant
lialian goods, imported by Signor Topl, consisting of
Roman, Etruscan, and Grecian mantel vases, tazzas,
card receivers, groups and figures, mantel ornaments, etc. 13 20 2t ard receivers, groups and figures, maniel orns ments, etc. [3 20 2t] The goods will be open for exhibition on Monday.

Sale at No. 1110 Chesnut street.

FINE WHISKIES, BRANDIES, SHEERY, PORT
AND MADEIRA WINES, GIN, RUM, CLAREF. AND MADEIRA WINES, GIN, RUM, CLAREF, ETC. ETC. On Wednesday Morning.

At 11 o'clock. at the auction store, No. 1110 Chesnut street, will be sold the residue of the stock of a New York firm decining busines consisting of fine whiskies, brandles, sherry, port, and Madeira wines, Holland gin, Jamaica rum, Irish whisky, apple, bisckoerry, cherry, and lavender brandles, wine bitters, claret wine, etc., in demijohns, Catalogues now ready at the saction store, [3 22 25]

CLABE & EVANS, AUCTIONEERS, NO. 630 Will sell THIS DAY, Morning and Evening, A large invoice of Blanketa, Red Spreads, Dry Goods; Cloths, Cassimeres, Hosiery, Stationery, Table and Pocket Cuttery, Notions, etc. City and country merchanis will find bargains. Terms cash, Goods packed free of charge 9 53

D. MCCLEES & CO., AUCTIONEERS, No. C. D. MCCLEES & CO BALE OF 1000 CASES ECOTS, SHOES, BRO-GANS, ETC.
On Thursday Morning,
March 25, commencing at 10 o'clock.
Alvo, a intge line of city-made goods,
N. B. Sates Mondays and Thursdays.
3 22 34

BY LIPPINCOTT, SON & CO., AUG-240 MARKET Street, On Wednesday Morning.

March 24th. on Four Months' Credit.

LARGE POSITIVE BALE OF AMERICAN AND
IMPORTED DRY GOODS, DRESS SILKS, WHITE
GOODS, LINEN GOODS, LAUE GOODS, KID
GLOVES, ETC. ETC.
Also, by order of Messrs. Hughes & Crehange, New
York. — cases palm leaf fans, in iscquered, boas, and
natural handles; also, — dozen silk fans. [8 22 24
Also, 8000 dozen German and English Hosiery,
Also, 500 fole Paris Fancy Goods, Notions, Etc.

KEENAN, SON & CO., AUCTIONEERS, IMPORTANT LIQUOR SALE,
On Wednesday Morning next,
March 24 at 11 o'clock, a large invoice of ilgaors,
consisting of core and molasses whiskies, in lots to
suit purchasers; line old Bourbon and Morosgabela,
whisky, free and in bond; fine imported brandles,
sins, etc. Also 150 cases and baskets imperial,
Cabinet, and Clicquot champagnes; 5 quarter cases
port and sherry wines, together with 50 demijohus
line sascried liquirs.
Special sale of 100 barrels pure cider vinegar, lot
new barrels, etc., etc.

GROCERIES, ETC. FRESH FRUIT IN CANS. PEACHES, PINEAPPLES, ETC., GREEN CORN. TOMATOES FRENCH PEAS, MUSHROOMS, ASPARAGUS. ETC. ETC.

ALBERT C. ROBERTS, Dealer in Fine Grocaries.

Cor. ELEVENTH and VINE Streets.

COTTON SAIL DUCK AND CANVAS, OF all numbers and brands, Tent, Awning, and Wagon-Cover Duck,
Also, I Paper Manufacturers' Drier Felts, from thirty inches to seventy six inches wide, Paulit. Belling, Sail Twing, etc. JOHN W. EVERMAN, Sto. 103 CMURCH Street Chy Stores.

11 72rp