LITERATURE.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS. THE SEVEN CURSES OF LONDON. By James Greenwood, the "Amateur Casual, fished by Fields, Osgood & Co. Philadel-

phia Agents: Turner Brothers & Co. Mr. James Greenwood made himself famous by spending a night in the Lambeth workhouse in London as a pauper, and then giving the world a graphic description of his experiences. His article was a scathing expose of the British workhouse system, and the deep impression it made induced the writer to make a specialty of the same class of subjects-subjects, by-the-way, that sadly need to be set before the public by the pen of an honest and able reporter. The present work is a descriptive analysis of the seven curses of London, which the author designates as follows-Neglected Children; Professional Thieves; Professional Beggars; Fallen Women; the Curse of Drunkenness; Betting Gamblers; and Waste of Charity. Several chapters are devoted to each of these themes, and considerable information of a statistical as well as of a general character is presented, which is well worthy of the thoughtful consideration of readers on both sides of the Atlantic. Mr. Greenwood is a forcible and often an eloquent writer; he is thoroughly conversant with his theme, and we commend the book to the consideration of

We present the following extract on "Balsy Farming, as better calculated to give our readers an idea of the merits of the work than any comments of ours could do:--

Here is a dally newspaper that is mainly an advertising broadsheet. It is an old-established newspaper, and its advertisement columns may be said fairly to reflect the condition of the female labor market over vast tracts of the London district. Column after column tells of the wants of servants and masters. "Capshands," "feather-hands," "artificial flower-hands," "chenillehands for the manufacture of "chignons" and "hair-nets" and "bead work," and all manner of "platting" and "quilling" and "ganftering" in ribbon and not and muslin, contributing towards the thousand and one articles that stock the "fancy" trade. There are more newspapers than one that aspire as mediums between employer and employed, but this, before all others. is the newspaper, daily connec by thousands of girls and women by search of work of the kind above mentioned, and it is in this newspaper that the baby-farmer fishes wholesale for sustomers,

To the unlighted in this peculiar beauti of the world's wickedness it would seem that as an article of negotiation, a baby would figure rarer than anything, and in their innocence they might be fairly guided to this conclusion on the evidence of their personal experience of the unfineling love of parents, though ever so poor, for their children: yet in a single number of this newspaper, published every day of the week and all the year round, be it borne in mind, appear no less than seven separate advertisements, commatting from individuals so-licitous for the care, weekly, monthly, yearly— anyhow, of other people's children, and that on

terms odorous of starvation at the least in every is evident at a glauce that the advertisers seek for enstoners and expect none other than from among the sorely pinched, and poverty-stricken class that specially patronize the newspaper in question. The complexion, tone, and terms of their vilialnously cheap suggestions for child adoption are most cumulagly sheped to meet the possible requirements of some unfortunate workgirl, who, earning while at liberty never more than seven or eight shiftings a week, finds her-self hampered with an infant for whom no young baby is to a working girl or woman so circumstanced. Very often she has a home before her disaster autounced itself -her first home, that is, with her parents-and in her shame and disgrace she bandons it, determined on hiding away where she is anknown, "keeping herself to herself." She has no other means of earning a livelihood excepting that she has been used to. 'eap hand," or an "artificial-flower hand," and such work is always entirely performed at the warehouse, immediately under the employer's What is she to do? She cannot possibly carry her baby with her to the skop and keep it with her the livelong day. Were she melined so to do, and could somehow contrive to accomplish the double duty of nurse and flower-weaver, it would not be allowed. If she stays at home in the wretched little room she rents with her infant, she and it must grow hungry. It is a terrible dilemma for a young woman "all but" good, and honestly willing to accept the grievous penalty she must pay if it may be accomplished by the labor of her hands. Small and puny however the poor unwelcome little stranger may be, it is a perfect ogre of rapacity on its unhappy mother's exertions. Now and then an instance of the self-sacrificing devotion exhibited by those unhappy mothers for their fatherless children creeps into print. There was held in the parish of St. Luke's, last summer, an inquest on the body of a neglected infant, aged seven months. The woman to whose care she was confided had got drunk, and left the poor little thing exposed to the cold, so that it died. The mother paid the drunken nurse four-and-sixpence a week for the child's keep, and it was proved in evidence that

and-ninepence for herself. I don't think, however, that the regular baby farmer is a person habitually given to drink The successful and lucrative prosecution of her business forbids the indulgence. Decidedly not one of the eleven advertisments before mentioned read like the concoctions of persons whose heads were muddled with beer or gin Here is the first one:

she (the mother) had been carning at her trade

of paper-bag making never more than six-and-

threepence during the previous five months

That was four-and-sixpence for baby and one-

go Nurse Child Wanted, on to Abort. The advertiser, a widow with a little family of her own and a moderate allowance from her late husband a friends, would be glad to accept the charge of a young child. Age no object. If sickly would receive a parent's care. Terms, litreen shillings a month-er would adopt entirely if under two months for the

small sum of twelve pounds. Women are shrewder than men at understandng these matters, and the advertisement is addressed to women; but I doubt if a man would be far wrong in setting down the "widow lady with a little family of her own" as one of those monsters in woman's clothing who go about seeking for babies to devour. Her "moderate allowance," so artlessly introduced, is intended to convey to the unhappy mother but half resolved to part with her encumbrance, that possibly the widow's late husband's friends settle her butcher's and baker's bills, and that under such circumstances the widow would actually be that fifteen shillings a month in pocket, for the small trouble of entering the little stranger with her own interesting little flock. And what a well bred, cheerful, and kindly behaved little flock it must be to have no objection to add to its number a young child aged one mouth or twelve, sick or well! Fancy such an estimable person as the widow lady appraising her parental care at so low a figure as three and-ninepence a week—sevenpence farthing a day, including Sundays! But, after all, that is not so cheap as the taking the whole and sole charge of a child, sick or well, mind you, to nourish and clothe, and educate it from the age of two months till twelve years, sure, the widow lady stipulates

that the child she is ready to "adopt" must be

under two months, and we all know how pre-carious is infantine existence, and at what a wonderfully low rate the cheap undertakers bury bables in these days.

Another of the precious batch of eleven speaks

dainer, and comes to the point without any preliminary walking round it:-

BE ADOPTION.—A person wishing a lasting and comfortable home for a young civil of either sex will find this a good opportunity. Advertisers having no children of their own, are about to proceed to have the company of America. Premium, lifteen pounds. Respects references given and required. Address F. X.—

All that is incomplete in the above is the Initials; but one need not ask for the "O" that should come between the "F" and "X." After should come between the "F" and "X." After perusing the pithy advertisement, I interpreted its meaning simply this:—Any person possessed of a child he is anxious to be rid of, here is a good chance for him. Perhaps "F, X." is going to America; perhaps he's not. That is his business. The party having a child to dispose of need not trouble itself on that score, For "respectable references" read "mutual confidence." I'll take the child, and ask no questions of the party, and the party shall fork over the fifteen pounds, and ask no questions of me. That will make matters comfortable for both parties, specially if the meeting is at a coffee-house, or at some public building, for if I don't know the party's address, of course he can have no fear that I shall turn round on him, and return the children his hands. The whole affair might be managed while an mnibus is waiting to take up a passenger imple matter of handing over a balky pared and a little one—the child and the money—and all over without so much as "good night," if so be the party is a careful party, and wouldn't like ven his voice heard.

It may be objected that the seduced factorygirl is scarcely likely to become the victim of "F. X.," inasmuch as she never had fifteen her life, and is less likely than ever to grow so rich now. And that is quite true, but as well as a seduced there must be a seducer. Not a man f position and means, probably; more likely the fast young son of parents in the butchering or cheesemongering, or grocery interest-i-dashing young blade, whose ideas of "seeing life is seeking that unwholesome phase of it

presented at those mmitigated dens of vice, the "music-halls," at one of which places, probably, the ac-quaintance terminating so miscrably was com-menced. Or, maybe, instead of the "young master," it is the shopman who is the male de-linquent; and, in either case, anything is pre-ferable to a "row," and an exposure. Possibly the embarrassed young mother by stress of a cossily, and imperfect faith in the voluntary goodness of her lover, is driven to make the best of the defensive weapons that chance had thus placed in her hands, and her orging for "some little assistance" becomes troublesome, This being the case, and the Devil stepping in with "F. X.'s" advertisement in his hand, the difficulty is immediately reduced to one of rais-"something should turn up" explode the secret under the very nose of parents r master, no more restrictions from amusements oved so well because of a dread lest that pa need baby-carrying young woman should into their midst. Only one endeavor—a 50, one, it is type, but still, only one—and the ugl ghost is had at once and forever! Perhaps th young fellow has friends of whom he can bor-row the money. Maybe he has a watch, and articles of clothing and jewelry, that will pawn for the amount. If he has neither, still he is not enfirely without resources. Music-halls and dancing rooms cannot be patronized on bare journeyman's wages, and probably already the till has bled slightly—let it bleed more copiously! And the theft is perpetrated, and "F. X." releases the guilty pair of the little creature ttle like a bugbear. And it isn't at all unlikely that, after all, papa regards himself as a fellow deserving of commendation, perhaps, but entitled to some pity, and, still more, of approval for his self-sacrificing. Another fellow, finding himself in such a fix, would have snapped his fingers in Polly's face, and told her to do her worst, and be hanged to her; but, confound it all, he was not such a brute as that. Having got the poor girl into trouble, he had done all he could to get her out of it—clean out of it, mind you. Not only had he all that he could town he ought; he had risked exposure as a thief, and the penalty of the treadmill, and all for her And so thick-akinged is the young (elow's morality that possibly he is really not tware of the double-dyed villain he has become that to strip his case of the specious wrappings in which he would envelop it, he is nothing better than a scommired who has stooped to the robbery in order to qualify himself as an acces-sery to child murder, or worse—the casting of own offspring, like a mangy dog, on the streets, to die in a gutter, or to live and grow up to be a terror to his kind—a ruffian, and a breeder of rufflans. Nor need it be sup-posed that this last is a mere fancy sketch. There can be no doubt that if the history of every one of the ten thousand of the young human parials that haunt London streets could be inquired into, it would be found that no insignificant percentage of the whole were children abandoned and left to their fate

by mock "adopters," such as "F. X."

It is these "adopters" of children who should be specially looked after, since, assuming that heartless requery is the basis of their business dealing, it becomes at once manifest that their main source of profit must lie in their ability to get rid of their hard bargains as soon as possible. From fifteen to live-and-twenty pounds would appear to be the sums usually asked, and having once got possession of the child, every day that the mockery of a bona jide bargain is maintained, the value of the blood money that came with it diminishes. The term "blood money," however, should be accepted in a qualified It is quite common for these people to mention as one of the conditions of treaty that a sickly child would not be objected to, and provided it were very sickly it might in ordinary cases have a fair chance of dying a natural death; but the course commonly pursued by the professional childmonger is not to murder it ither by sudden and violent means, or by the ess merciful though no less sure process of old, neglect, and starvation. Not only oes death made public (and in these wideawake times it is not easy to hide a body, though a little one, where it may speedily be found) attract an amount of attention that were best avoided, but it also entails the expenses of burial. A much easier way of etting rid of a child, especially if it be of that convenient age when it is able to walk but not to talk, is to convey it to a strange quarter of

the town and there abandon it. Speaking of the professional child-farmer, it has been already remarked that his sole object, as regards these innocents that are adopted for sum paid down, is to get rid of them as secretly and quickly as possible. And assuming the preservation of health and life in the little mortal to be of the first importance, there can e no question that he has a better chance of both, even though his treacherous "adopter" deserts him on the doorstep, than if he were so kindly cruel as to tolerate his existence at the "farm." It is those unfortunate infants who are not "adopted," but merely housed and fed at so much per week or bouth who are much per week or month, who are the greater sufferers. True, it is to the interest of the practitioners who adopt this branch of baby-farming to keep life in their little charges, since with their death terminates the more or less profitable contract entered into between themselves and the child's parent or guardian; but no less true is it that is to the "farmers" interest and profit to keep down their expenditure in the nursery at as low an ebb as is consistent with the bare existence of its luckless inhabitants. The child is welcome to live on starvation diet just as long as it may. It is very welcome indeed to do so, since the longer it holds out the larger the number of shillings the ogres that have it in charge will be enabled to grind out of its poor little bones. These are not the "farmers" who append to their advertisements the notification that "children of ill-health are not objected to." They are by far too good judges for that. What they rejoice in is a fine,

robust, healthy-lunged child, with whom some such noble sum as a shilling a day is paid. Such an article is as good as a gift of twenty pounds to them. See the amount of privation such a child can stand before it succumbs. The tenacity of life in children of perfectly sound constitution is proverbial. A ha'p orth of bread and a ha'p orth of milk dally will suffice to keep the machinery of life from coming to a sudden stand-still. By such a barely sufficient link will the poor little helpless victin be held to life, while what passes as natural causes attack and gradually consume it, and drag it down to its grave. This, in the babyfarmer's estimation, is a first-rate article,—the pride of the market, and without doubt the mest profitable. The safest too. Children will pine. Taken from their mother, it is only to be ex-pected that they should. Therefore, when the poor mother, who is working of nights as well as days, that "nurse's money" may be punctually paid, visits ber little one, and finds it thin and ale and wasting, she is not amazed, although conscience smites her cruelly and her heart is fit to break. She is only too thankful to hear "nurse" declare that she is doing all she can for the little darling. It is her only consolation, and she goes away hugging it while "nurse" and her old man make merry over gin bought with that hard, hard-earned xtra sixpence that the poor mother has left to ny baby some little comfort. I trust and hope that what is here set down

vill not be regarded as mere tinsel and word; extravagance, designed to produce a "sense-tion" in the mind of the reader. There is to telling into whose hands a book may fall. Maybe, it is not altogether impos-able eyes may scan this page that have been recently red with weeping over the terrible secret that will keep but a little longer, and for the inevitable launching of which provision must be made. To such a reader, with all kindiness, I would whisper words of counsel. Think not "twice," but many times before you adopt the "readlest" means of shirking the awful rewill derive no lasting satisfaction out of this readiest way, by which, of course, is meant the an open door. Be righteonsly courageous, and take any step rather, as you would, I am sure, it you were permitted to raise a corner and peop behind the curtain that conceals the hidden mysteries of adopted-child murder,

As a volunteer explorer into the depths of social mysteries, once upon a time I made it my business to invade the den of a child-farmer. The result of the experiment was printed in dally newspaper or unigazine at the time, so I will here make but brief alluston to it. I bought the current number of the new-paper more than once here mentioned, and discovering, as usual a considerable string of child-adopting and nursing advertisements. Freplied to the majority of them, professing to have a child "on my hands," and signing myself "M, D," My inten-tion being to trap the villains, I need not say that in every case my roply to their preliminary communications was couched in such carefully considered terms as might throw the most suspicious off their guard. But I found that I had underestimated the cumning bail was unade us uttractive and savory as pos-dble, at least half of the farmers to whom my There was something about it not to their liking,

Three or tour of the hungry pike bit, however, one being a lady signing nerself "Y, Z," In her new spaper advertigement, if I rightly remember, persons whom it concerned were to address, "Y. Z.," Post Office, — street, Stepney,
"Y. Z.," replying to mine so addressed, said
that, as before stated, she was willing to at the terms I suggested, her object being chiefly to secure a companion for her own little darling, who had lately, through death, been deprived of his own dear little sister, "Y. Z." further suggested that I should appoint a place where we could "meet and arrange

This, however, was not what I wanted. It was unite evident, from the tone of the lade's note. that she was not at all desirous that the meeting should take place at her abode. Again I was to address "Fost Office." To bring matters to a address "Post Office." To bring matters to a conclusion, I wrote, declaring that nothing could be done unless I could meet "Y. Z." at her own abode. No answer was returned to this my last, and it was evidently the intention of "Y. Z." to

I was otherwise resolved, however, I had some sort of clue, and was resolved to follow it up. By what subtle arts and contrivance hanneded to trace "Y. Z." from "Post Office" her abode need not here be recited. Armed with her real name and the number of the street in which she resided. I arrived at the house, and at the door of it just as the postman was rapping to deliver a letter to the very party I had uninvited to visa. I may say that the house was of the small four or five-roomed order, and no more or less untidy or squalld than is commonly to be found in the back streets of Stepney or Rethmal Green. "Oxleck" was the original of "Y. Z.," and of

the slatternly, ragged-haired girl who opened the door I asked II that lady was at home. The young lady said that she was out—that she had gone to the Li-ver." The young woman spoke with a rapid utterance, and was evidently in a mighty harry to get back to some business the postman's knock had summoned her from. I beg your pardon, miss, gone to the —

"Li-ver, where you pays in for young uns erryins and that. She ain't at home, but he is. And so she did. And presently a husky rolee from the next floor called out, "Hullo!

"Here's a gentleman wants yer, and here's a letter as the postman jest left. Ask him if he's the doctor; I've got the young un, I can't come down," the husky voice was again heard to exclaim.

To be sure I was not a doctor, not a qualified practitioner that is to say, but as far as the Ox-leck family knew me I was "M. D."; and pacifying my grumbling conscience with this small piece of jesuitism, I blandly nodded my head to he young woman when she recited to me Mr Oxleek's query.
"Then you'd better go up, and p'r'aps you

wouldn't mind taking this letter up with you,"

I went up; it was late in the evening, and canlielight, in the room on the next floor that is, but not on the stairs; but had it been altogether dark, I might have discovered Mr. Oxleck by the stench of his tobacco. I walked in at the

nulf-open door.
There was Mr. Oxleek by the fire, the very perfection of an indolent, ease-loving, pipe smoking, beer-soaking wretch as ever sat for his portrait. He was a man verging on fifty, should think, with a pair of broad shoulders in to carry a side of beef, and as greasy about the uffs and collar of his tattered jacket as though at some early period of his existence he had car-ried sides of beef. But that must have been many years ago, for the grease had all worn black with age, and the shoulders of the jacket were all fretted through by constant friction against the back of the easy-chair he sat in. He wore slippers-at least he wore one slipper: the other one, all slouched down at the heel, had slipped off his lazy foot a few inches too far for easy recovery, and there it lay. A villatiously dirty face had Mr. Oxleek, and a beard of at least a month's growth. It was plain to be seen that one of Mr. Oxleek's most favorite positions of sitting was with his head resting against that part of the wall that was by the side of the mantel-shelf, for there, large as a dinner-plate, was the black, greasy patch his dirty hair had made. He had been smoking, for there, still smouldering, was his filthy little pipe on the shelf, and by the side of it a yellow jug all streaked and stained with ancient smears of beer. He was not quite occupied, however; he was nursing He, the pipe-sucking, beer-swigging, unshaven, dirty, lazy rufflan was nursing a poor little creature less than a year old, as I should judge, with its small, pinched face reposing against his ragged waistcoat, in the pocket of which his too acco was probably kept. The baby wore its bedgown, as though it had once been put to bed and roused to be nursed. It was a

ing marks of Mr. Oxleek's dirty paws, and of his tobacco-dust, and of physic clumsily administered and spilt. It would appear too much like "plling up the agony" did I attempt to describe that baby's face. It was the countenance of an infant that had cried itself to sleep, and to whom pain was so faulllar that it is administed. It has a stern eye for pigs, and will a stern eye for pigs. whom pain was so familiar, that it invaded its dreams, causing its mites of features to twitch and quiver so that it would have been a mercy

"Evening, sir: take a cheer!" remarked Mr. Oxleek, quite hospitably; "this is the young un,

It was very odd. Clearly there was a great mistake somewhere, and yet as far as they had gone, the proceedings were not much at variance with the original text. I was "M. D.," and a doctor was expected. "This was the young un," Mr. Oxleek declared, and a young one, a be-reaved young one who had lost his darling playmate, was a prominent feature in his wife's "Oh, is that the young one?" I remarked.

"Yes; a heap of trouble; going after the last, I'm afeard.

"The same symptoms, ch?"
"Just the same. Reg'ler handful she is, and This then was not the "young un" Mrs. Oxleck had written about. This was a girl, it

Pray, how long is it since a medical man saw the child? I inquired, I am afraid in a tone that roused suspicion in Mr. Oxleck's mind. "Oh, you know, when he came lost week rou're come instead of him? You have come instead of him, haven't you?"
"No, indeed," I replied. "I've come to talk

about that advertisement of yours." Mr. Oxleck for a moment looked blank, but only for a moment. He saw the trap just as he was about to set his foot in it, and withdrew it in time, "Not here," he remarked, impudently,

"But I must beg your pardon, it is here. You forget. I wrote to you as M. D."
By this time Mr. Oxleek had seized and lit his short pipe, and was pulling away at it with "You're come to the wrong shop, I tell you!"

he replied, from behind the impenetrable cloud; "we don't know no 'M. D.' nor M. P., nor M. anythink; it's a mistake. "Perhaps if I show you your wife's writing, you will be convinced?"

No. I shau't: it's all a mistake, I tell you.' I sat down on a chair. "Will your wife be long before she returns?"

Can't say-oh, here she come; now p'r'aps you'll believe that you're come to the wrong shop. My dear, what do we know about M. D.'s, or advertising, ch?"

Mrs. Oxicek was a short, fat woman, with a sunny smile on her florid face, and a general air of content about her. She had brought in with her a pot of beer and a quantity of pork and sausages for supper.
"Nothing," she repeated instantly, taking the cue: "who says that we do?"

"This gentleman's been a tacklin me a good on, I can rell you!—says that he's got your criting to show for summat or other." Where is my writing?" asked Mrs. Oxlock, defiantly. "This is it, if I am not mistaken, ma'am,"

And I displayed it.

"Ah! that's where it is, you see," said she, with a triumphant chuckle, "you are mistaken. You are only wasting your time, my good sir, My name isn't 'Y. Z., and never was. Allow me

to light you down stairs, my good sir."

And I did allow her. What else could I do?

At the same time, and although my investigations led to nothing at all, I came away convinced, as doubtless the reader is, that there was no "mistake," and that Mr. and Mrs. Oxlock were of the tribe of ogres who fatten on little-chil-

Singularly enough, as I ravise these pages for the press, there appears in the new-papers a grindy aptillustration of the above statement. So exactly do the details of the case in question bear out the arguments used in support of my views of baby-farming, that I will take the liberty of setting the matter before the reader just as it was set before the coroner.

held by Mr. Richards on Thursday night, at the Lord Campbell Tavern, Bow, respecting the death of Frederick Wood, aged two years and

Miss A. W , of Hoxton, said deceased was sickly child, and ten months ago witness took it to Mrs. Savill, of 24 Swayton Road, Bow. She aid her four and sixpence a week to take care of the child. She never saw more than two other ables at Mrs. Savill's house. She thought her child was thoroughly attended to. The deceases met with an accident and its thigh was broken out the doctor said that the witness need not pu herself out in the slightest degree, for the child was getting on very well. Witness could not get away from business more than once a week to see the child. She had not seen the child for

e weeks. Mrs. Caroline Savill said she was the wife of porter in the city. The deceased has ith her ten months. She put him to bed at 9 lock on Saturday night, and at half-past 8 on Sunday morning she said to her daughter. 'He looks strange,' and then she put a looking-glass to his mouth and found that he was dead.

By the Coroner: She could account for the broken thigh. Last October, when she was taking deceased up to bed, she slipped down and fell upon the child. She was quite certain that she was sober. It was a pair of old boots that caused her to slip. She had eleven children to keep at Bow. "A Juryman-You keep, In fact, a babyfarm?

osity, gentlemen. In continuation, witness stated that out of the cleven children five had died. There had been no inquest on either of them. The deceased's bed was an egg-box with some straw in it. The egg-box was a short one

Witness-That I must leave to your gene-

and was sixteen inches wide. The child could not turn in it. She never tied deceased's ogether. She never discovered that the child's thigh was broken till the morning following the night when she fell on it. He cried and he put him to bed. She fell upon the edge of the stairs and her weight was on him. She sent for a doctor next day. 'Dr. Atkins said he was called to see the dead

body of the deceased last Sunday. The child had a malformed chest. Death had arisen from effusion of serum on the brain from natural causes, and not from neglect. Witness had attended the deceased for the broken thigh. He believed that the bones had not united when death took place.

"The jury, after a long consultation, returned a verdict of 'death from natural causes;' and they wished to append a censure, but the coroner refused to record it.

That is the whole of the pretty story of which the reader must be left to form his own opinion Should that opinion insist on a censure as one o its appendages, the reader must of course be held personally responsible for it. It is all over now, The poor little victim whom a Miss of his name placed with the Bow "child-farmer," "by leave of your generosity, gentlemen," is dead and buried. It would have been a mercy when his unsteady nurse fell on and crushed him on the edge of the stairs, if she had crushed his miseraole life out, instead of only breaking a thigh Since last October, with one small leg literally the grave, he must have had a dismal time of poor little chap, and glad, indeed, must his spirit have been when its clay tenement was lifted out of his coffin cradle—the egg-box with the bit of straw in it—and consigned to the peaceful little wooden house that the cemetery claimed. It is all over with Frederick John Wood; and his mamma, or whoever she was who was at liberty only once a week to come and see him, is released from the crushing burden his maintenance imposed on her, and Mrs. Savill by this time has doubtless filled up the egg-box the little boy's demise ren-dered vacant. Why should she not, when she left the coroner's court without a stain on her character? It is all over. The curtain that was raised just a little has been dropped again, and the audience has dispersed, and nobody will think again of the tragedy the darkened stage is very old and wofally begrimed bedgown, bear- ready to produce again at the shortest notice,

not permit them to be kept except on certain inflexible conditions. It holds dogs in leash, and permits them to live only as contributors to

her Majesty's Inland Revenue. It holds its whip over lodging-house keepers, and under frightful pains and penalties they may not swindle a lodger of one out of his several hun-dred regulation feet of air; but it takes no heed of the cries of its persecuted babes and suck lings. Any one may start as a professed adopter of children. Any one, however ignorant and brutal, and given to slipping down stairs, may start as a baby-farmer, with liberty to do as she pleases with the helpless creatures placed in her charge. What she pleases first of all to do, as a matter of course, is to pare down the cost of her charge's keep, so that she may make a living of the parings. As has been seen, she need not even find them beds to lie on: If she be extra

onomical, an egg-box with a handful of straw will do as well. And is there no remedy for this? Would it not be possible at least to issue licenses to baby-keepers as they are at present issued to cowkeepers? It may appear a brutal way of putting slders how much at present the brutes have the

-Turner Brothers & Co. send us the following September magazines:-

The Lady's Friend is illustrated with a number of engravings, patterns for all kinds of ladies' work, a double-page colored fashion plate, and a steel plate frontisplece of "Portia." The literary contents are such as will be appreciated by the readers of the magazine, as they include stories by Amanda M. Douglass, Elizabeth Prescott, and a poem by Florence Percy.

Arthur's Home Magazine has for a frontispiece a clever drawing by Mr. E. B. Bensell, illustrating a temperance story by Mr. Arthur. The stories, sketches, poetry, and miscellaneous articles of this magazine are interesting and especially adapted for home reading,

Once a Month presents an attractive variety of original selected articles that will make pleasant reading for travellers, or visitors to the seashere or mountains.

The Children's Hone is illustrated by numerous attractive designs, while its stories and sketches are such as will please the fancy of the young readers.

PROPOSALS.

DROPOSALSFORBEEF OPPICE OF ASSISTANT COMMISSARY-GENERAL OF SUBSISTENCE, CHIEF COMMISSARY OF SUBSISTENCE, DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST AND MILITARY DIVISION OF THE ATLANTIC NEW YORK CITY, August 15, 1839.

Scaled Proposals, in duplicate, will be received by he undersigned at his office, room 43, Army Build ng, corner of Greene and Houston streets, or directed to Post Office Box 2200, New York, until 10 o'elack A. M., September 15, 1869, for samplying Commissioned Officers and Their Families, stationer such choice FRESH BEEF as they may from time to time require, such as sirioin and Porter-House Steek standing Ribs, or Ribs Rousts, delivered free of cost The contracts to be in force six months, or such

ess, time as the Commissary-Coneral shall direct

commencing on the 20th September, 1869, and subect to the approval of the Commanding General o he Department of the East, In case of failure or deactioney in the quality of quantity of the fresh beef stipulated to be delivered, then the Assistant Commissary-General at New York

city shall have power to supply the deficiency purchase, and the contractor will be charged with the difference of cost. The contractor will be required to enter into bonds or the sum of three hundred dollars (\$300), signed

iso by two responsible sureties, whose names must e mentioned in the bids. The proposals will be opened at 10 A, M. on September 15th, 1869.

Proposals will be marked "Proposals for Beef, and addressed C. L. KILBURN.

Brevet Brig. Gen'l & A. C. G. S.

DROPOSALS FOR FORAGE.

DEPOT QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C. July 31, 1869. Proposals are invited, from responsible parties

antil 12 M., August 30, 1800, for furnishing all the Corn, Oats, Hay, and Hye Straw (to be of first class merchantable quality) required at this Depot during the year commencing October 1, 1869. Forage and Straw to be delivered monthly anywhere within one mile of limits of the cities of Washington and George town, at Fort Whipple, Va., about one and a half miles from Georgetown, and a small quantity at Soldiers' Home, and in such quantities and at such times as ordered by the Quartermaster in charge. Corn to be delivered in good sacks, of about two bushels each, fifty-six (56) pounds to the bushel; Oats in like sacks, of about three bushels each, of not less than thirty-two (32) pounds to the bushel; Hay and Straw baled, and to weigh two thousand (2000) pounds per ton.

Bidders will state price of Oats and Corn per bushel, including sacks, and also price without sacks, and of Hay and Straw per ton,

The quantity required for the year is estimated at five thousand nine hundred and forty bushels of Corn; thirty-one thousand one hundred and seventyfive bushels of Oats; seven hundred and seventyfive tons of Hay; and two hundred tons of Straw; but the right is reserved to increase or diminish that quantity by one-third on proper notice. The contrrctor will be required to keep at least one month's supply of forage and straw on hand, and to have a place of business in this city. Guarantees will be furnished with each bid in the

sum of five thousand dollars, signed by two responsible sureties, that the bidder will, if successful, within six days after his acceptance, execute a contract in accordance with above requirements. The contractor will be required to exhibit on or before the 15th day of September next satisfactory evidence that he is prepared to commence fulfilling contract, Payments will be made monthly for quantity of orage and straw delivered, if in funds, or as soon

thereafter as funds are furnished for the purpose None to be paid for except on receipts of the parties to whom delivery has been ordered. A bond in the sum of twelve thousand dollars,

igned by himself and two accepted sureties, will be required of the successful bidder for the faithful fulfilment of his contract. Should the contractor fall to furnish the kind and quantity of forage and straw required, it will be purhased in open market, and the excess of cost

charged to him. All bids will be submitted to the Quartermaster ieneral before awarding contract. Proposals, in duplicate, will be addressed to the

andersigned, with copy of advertisement attached,

marked "Proposals for Forage," and bidders are nvited to be present at the opening of bids, By order of the Quartermaster-General. J. C. MCFERRAN. Deputy Quartermaster-General, Bvt. Brig. Gen., U. S. A., and Depot Quartermaster.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS. MICHAEL MEAGHER & CO. No. 223 South SIXTEENTH Street, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

OYSTERS, AND SAND CLAMS, TERRAPINS \$16 PER DOZEN. FOR FAMILY USE

SHIPPING. FOR LIVERPOOL A

Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by sons wishing to send for their friends.

For further information apply at the Company's Office JOHN G. DALE, Agent, No. 15 BROADWAY, N. or to ODONNELL & FAULK, Agents, 4 5 No. 411 CHESNUT Street, Philadelphi

CHARLESTON, S. THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.

FAST FREIGHT LINE EVERY THURSDAY.

The Steamships PROMETHEUS, Captain Gray,

The Steamships Prometheus, Captain Gray,
J. W. EVERMAN, Captain Hinckley,
WILL FORM A REGULAR WIRELY LINE,
The steamship J. W. EVERMAN will sai
TUUESDAY, August 19, at 4 P. M.
Through bills of lading given in connection w.
S. C. R. B. to points in the South and Southwest,
Insurance at lowest rates. Rates of freight as R
as by any other route. For freight, apply to
E. A. SOUDER & CO.,
DOCK STREET WHARF.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE THE GENERAL TRANSATLANT BETWEEN NEW YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING J. The splendid new vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pior No. 50, North river, average.

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L THOUGH FREIGHT AIR LINE THE SOUTH AND WEST.

At nood, from FIRST WHARF above MARKE

treet.
THROUGH RATES to all points in North and Sor Jarolina, via Scaboard Air Line Railread, connecting contenting the Lynchburg, Va., Tennessee, and I West, via Vitunia and Tennessee Air Line and Richme And Danville Reibend.

Frought HANDLED BUT ONCE, and takengt LOWE RATES THAN ANY OTHER LINE.

The regularity safety, and cheapness of this route comend it to the public as the most desirable medium carrying every description of freign.

Finisher Statement at the lowest rates.
Freight received daily.
WILLIAM P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 12 S. WHARVES and Pier I N. WHARVES
W. P. PORTER, Agent at Richmond and City Point,
T. F. CROWELL & CO., Agents at Norrolk.

LORILLARD'S STEAMSHI LINE FOR NEW YORK.

Sailing on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sai ardays. REDUCTION OF RATES, Freight by this line taken at 12 cents per 100 pounds cents per foot, or 1 cent per gallon, ship's option.

vance charges cashed at office on Pier. Preight receiv at all times on covered wharf. JOHN F. OHL, Plor 19 North Wharves. N. B. Extra rates on small packages iron, metal, etc.

NEW EXPRESS LINE
Alexandria, Georgetown, and Washingtor
C., via Chesapoake and Delaware Canal,
connections at Alexandria from the most direct rout
Lynchburg, Bristol, Knoxville, Nashville, Daiton, and

Scatthwest.
Scattered leave regularly every Saturday at noon from the street was fallowed Market street.
Freight received daily.
WILLIAM P. CLVDE & CO.,
No. 14 North and South Wharves,
HVDE & TYLER, Agents, at Georgetown;
KLDEIDGE & CO., Agents at Alexandria.

NOTICE.—FOR NEW YORK, VI
DELAWARE AND RARITAN CANA
EXPRESS STEAMBOAT COMPANY.
The CHEAPEST and QUICKEST water communic
ton between Philadelphia and New York.
Steamors leave daily from first wharf below Mark
street, Philadelphia, and foot of Wall street, New Yor
Goods forwarded by all the lines running out of Ne
York, North, East, and West, free of commission.
Freight received and forwarded on accommodate
terms.
WILLIAM P. CLYDE & CO., Agents,
No. 12 S. DELIAWARE Avenue, Philadelphia,
JAMPES HAND, Agent,
No. 19 WALL Street, New York NOTICE.-FOR NEW YORK, VI

NOTICE.—FOR NEW YORK, VIDELENGE BY THE STREET OF THE STREET STREE ENGINES, MACHINERY, ETO.

PENN STEAM ENGINE AN BOILER WORKS.—NEAFIE & LEVY BOILER WORKS.—NEAFIE & LEVY PRACTICAL AND THEORETICA ENGINEERS, MACHINISTS, BOILE MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, and FOUNDERS, having for many years been in successful operation, and been clusively engaged in building and repairing Marine at River Fugines, high and low-pressure, from Boilers, Wat Tanks, Propellers, etc., etc., respectfully offer their swices to the public as being fully prepared to contract fengines of all sizes, Marine, River, and Stationary; having sets of patterns of different sizes, are prepared to execute orders with quick Jespatch. Every description of patter making made at the shortest notice. High and Low-pressure Fine Tubular and Cylinder Boilers of the best Pensylvania Charcoal Iron. Forgings of all sizes and kind Iron and Brass Castings of all descriptions. Roll Turnin Screw Cutting, and all other work connected with a above business.

Drawings and specifications for all work done at the strength of the contract of the second connected with the above business. above business.

Drawings and specifications for all work done at

stablishment free of charge, and work guaranteed.
The subscribers have ample wharf dook room for repair
t boats, where they can lie in perfect safety, and are pr
ded with abears, blocks, falls, etc. etc., for raising hea JACOB C. NRAFIR, JOHN P. LEVY, BEACH and PALMER Streets.

SOUTHWARK FOUNDRY, FIFTH AN WASHINGTON Streets

MASHINGTON Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.
MERRICK & SONS,
ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS,
manufacture High and Low Pressure Steam Engine
for Land, River, and Marine Service.
Hollers, Gasometers, Tanks, Iron Boats, etc.
Castings of all kinds, either Iron or Brass,
Low Events Record for Cast Work. Castings of all kinds, either Iron or Brass. Iron Frame Roofs for Gas Works, Workshops, an alirono Stations, etc. Retorts and Gas Machinery of the latest and mo

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Every description of Plantation Machinery, als

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steam Trains, Defecators, Filters, Pumping E iproved construction.

Sole Agents for N. Billeux's Sugar Boiling Appratus, Nesmyth's Patent Steam Hammer, and Aspirwall & Woolsey's Patent Centrifugal Sugar Drain

GIRARD TUBE WORKS JOHN H. MURPHY & BROS.

Manufacturers of Wrought Iron Pipe, Rte. PHILADELPHIA, PA. WORKS,

TWENTY-THIRD and FILBERT Streets. OFFICE. No. 42 North FIFTH Street.

WOODLANDS CEMETERY COMPANY.—
the fellowing Managers and Officers have been elected for the year 1800;—
william H. Moore,
Samuel S. Moore,
Gilhes Dallett,
Goorge L. Buzby,
Rdwin Greble,
Secretary and Treasurer, JOSEPH B. TOWNSEND.
The Managers have passed a resolution requiring bot Lot-holders and Visitors to present tickets at the entrance for admission to the Cemetery. Tickets may be had at the Office of the Company, No. 113 AROH Street, or of anyothemanagers.