# THE BOY MAGICIAN;

The Secrets of the Sea.

CHAPTER I.

THE PRISONER OF MID-OCEAN.

Late one summer afternoon, a dozen years ago, a solitary white man stood before an idolatrous temple on an island in the South

He was of middle age, tall, thin, and gaunt, with rugged features and sorrowful eyes, and with every sign of goodness and

Beside him was a grim stone idol, in grotesque human form, more than twice as tall as himself, which he had just finished, as was indicated by the mallet and chisel in his hands. "It is done," he muttered, "And these beathen little suspect that I have cut my name and story into the base of this idol." He ran his eye rapidly over the inscription

in question. It was as follows:o'The 8th of May, 1852, I, David Lester, of the firm of Lester & Nichols, of Norfolk, Virginia, salied as a passenger from Charleston for Hong Kong, via Cape Horn, in the ship Hecla. A cyclone struck us in mid-ocean, the ship foundered, and we took to the boats, which all filled, with the exception of the one I was in. After drifting several days, during which my companions perished, I reached this island. The Bolatrons inhabitants made me a slave in their temple, and for more than four years I have been doing menial offices and carving images. I have been chained every night, and watched continually been clinined every night, and watched continually by day, but have nevertheless made three attempts at escape, and shall soon make another—doubtless my last, as I am resolved to succeed or die, prefering death to a longer captivity. I therefore write these words upon this idol, praying any one who may see them to report my fate, if possible, to my family at Norfolk, Va. Finished this inscription this 7th day of July, 1857.

For several minutes the prisoner contem-plated these lines in silence, and then aroused himself, looking warily around.

"Three times I have tried to escape in a canoe," he muttered, "and every time I was caught, and visited with tortures. To be caught again in such an attempt will be certain death. Yet I will risk the first opportunity that offers. This longing for freedom and my family is becoming a positive madness. Oh, my God! what is that?"

He gazed in perfect stupefaction to the eastward, far out upon the ocean.

There, miles and leagues away, was a ship, her white sails gleaming as she lay becalmed upon the waters!

"A ship! a ship!" cried Lester, sobbingly. "At last, oh Heaven! At last my prayer is answered!

THE PRISONER'S HOME.

On the east bank of the Elizabeth river, just out of Norfolk, and overlooking Hampton Roads, stood a beautiful cottage, the home of the wife and daughter of David Lester, the prisoner of the lone island in the far

Near the close of a lovely afternoon in May, Mrs. Lester and her daughter sat together upon their front verandah.

The mother was a lovely, sweet-faced, sadeyed woman of two and thirty years. The daughter, Amy Lester, not yet fifteen, was a strange compound of child and woman.

"You are thinking of father, dear mother?" murmured the maiden, as she marked the lady's longing gaze.
"Yes, child. Your father, my husband; where is he? Somewhere under the sea

waves, wrecked on a desert island, or languishing on a hostile shore? It is five years since he left us on that fatal voyage to China. My reason assures me that he is dead; yet, Amy, I can only think of him as living. "It is so with me, mother," said Amy, with

a tremulous quiver of her lips. "I dream often that he is living—that he is coming "We need him in a hundred ways," said

Mrs. Lester, sighing. "If anything were to happen to me, Amy, I shudder to think what would become of you. You have been brought up in luxury, and you would feel keenly any change to poverty. "Are we not rich, then, mother?" asked

Amy, in surprise.

"I supposed so, dear, until three years ago," replied the mother sadly. "Your father was a merchant and ship-owner, a partner of Colonel Nichols. But two years ago Colonel Nichols informed me that the outstanding debts of the firm more than balanced the assets; in short, Amy, that he was on the verge of bankruptcy, his fortune and ours alike wrecked!

"I don't like Colonel Nichols!" said Amy. thoughtfully. "If he lost all his money with our, how does he live in such grand style? To whom do his ships and great house belong?" "To his nephew, Ally Bell. Colonel Nichols is Ally's guardian. The Colonel has nothing of his own, excepting a farm or two up-country which were not risked in the busi-

Amy contracted her little brows reflectively, and was about to reply, when the garden gate swung on its hinges, and a boyish figure came lightly up the walk.

'It's Ally, mother-it's Ally Bell!" claimed Amy, all smiles and blushes. "I'll bring him to you.

The young girl ran lightly down the verandah steps and met the new-comer, linking her arm in his, and drawing him gently towards the house.

He was a lad of seventeen, an orphan, the nephew and ward of Colonel Nichols. Bright and gay and handsome, Allen Bell was also impetuous, ardent, and intelligent-one of those noble, manly boys who mature early into grand and noble men. Boy as he was, he loved Amy Lester with a pure and chivalrous love, which bade fair to deepen in time into the great love of his life.

He was the bearer of a letter from his uncle to Mrs. Lester, and having delivered it, he strolled with Amy down the wide garden walks into the cool shadows of a grove at the

bottom of the garden. "I've been expecting you this good while, Ally," said Amy, with charming frankness. "I thought you would be down here to try

those scientific experiments to-day !" "We'll try them to-night, Amy," replied ly. "The blue lights show better at night. I'm getting along finely in my chemistry,
Amy. I like it best of all my studies."

"I am sure you do," said Amy, earnestly.

"You are the nicest boy I ever saw!" Ally Bell laughed aloud. Amy's childlike

simplicity and outspoken truthfulness were her greatest charm in his eyes. "The sight of the brig yonder," said Ally,

"reminds me that I promised to meet Colonel Nichols on board of it directly after I delivered that letter to your mother. I must go now, but you may expect me as soon as it's

He clasped her in his arms and kissed her. For a minute the youthful lovers stood at the garden gate, towards which they had slowly walked, and here they parted soberly— Ally to go down to the brig, where had engaged to meet his uncle, and Amy to return

to her mother.

She found Mrs. Lester, the open letter in her hand, silent and motionless as a statue, her attitude that of profound despair.

"What is it, mother?" cried Amy, in wild | alarm, springing to her side. Mrs. Lester looked at her daughter with a

woe-stricken face. "O, Amy!" she cried, turning to that brave, childish heart for strength and comfort. "Colonel Nichols writes me that we are beggars! He reminds me that he has asked me three several times to marry him. And, Amy, he says he knows yourfather to be dead, and he offers himself to me for the last time. He reminds me of my ill-health, of your youth and helplessness. And he says," and Mrs. Lester's voice broke down in a tempest of sobs, "that on the one hand he offers me wealth, comfort, and happiness, on the other poverty and sorrow. If I refuse him, he swears to turn us out of our home to-mor-

"Oh, mother!" exclaimed Amy, with a sharp cry, as she hid her face in her mother's bosom.

#### CHAPTER II.

A DESPERATE STRUGGLE FOR LIBERTY.

Fefore Ally Bell reached the brig lying at the wharf, his uncle, Colonel Nichols, had been there and arranged with the Captain, who went by the name of Hiley, to carry Ally off to China, for which service the Colone promised to give the Captain the brig and ten thousand dollars, in case the boy never came

back. Hiley was a murderer, whose real name was Sprouls, and Colonel Nichols knew it. And Colonel Nichols had robbed Mrs. Lester, and now wanted to rob his nephew and have him murdered, and Hiley knew that, and resolved that Ally Bell should never see Norfolk again.

"Where is the lad?" he asked as he and Colonel Nichols finished drinking success to their nefarious schemes, to which the Colonel

He should be here at this very moment, Ah, I hear his step on deck now! Here he

Even as he spoke Ally Bell came hurrying into the cabin, his face flushed with pleasurable excitement.

"I'm just in time to see you off, Captain Hiley, he said, not noticing the guilty looks of the conspirators. "The wind is fair, and the crew anxious. A good voyage to you, Captain. Bring me some rare shells when you return. They are for a little girl's cabinet, and must be pretty!"

"Aye, aye, Mr. Allen," responded the Captain, heartily. "Didn't you see my collection of shells in yonder state-room? No? You are welcome to your choice of them all, sir.' He advanced and flung open the state-room

Ally bent forward and looked in. With a quick thrust, Hiley pushed him into the little room, and hurriedly locked the door. With an exultant smile Colonel Nichols said

adieu, and went ashore.

The next minute the hurried trampling of feet was blended with the songs of the stout seamen, as the brig moved slowly from the

wharf towards the sea.

Ally's first thought, on finding himself shut up in Captain Hiley's state-room, was that the two men were joking—merely intending to scare him a little, and then let him out; but he soon discovered that the Quickstep-the brig was so named-had left her wharf and was standing down the Elizabeth river towards the ocean.

The truth flashed upon him! "I see it all!" he cried, leaping to his feet "Hiley is taking me to sea with him! Captain Hiley!" he shouted, pounding on the wall, "open the door, this minute! Let me out, or it will be bad for you!"

No reply was made to him-no attention paid to his cries. He saw that he was fast.

For a moment he was stunned by the knowledge of his situation. Then he drew up his slight, boyish figure

proudly, his eyes flashing defiance. "The thing for me to do," he mused, "is to help myself. A boy who can't fight his own way will never be a man!"

Drawing from his pocket a match, of which he usually carried a supply, he lighted the candle in its box at one end of the stateroom.

"I see," he mentally commented, looking around in the light thus furnished; "here's a whole dray-load of boxes and bundles, And here's a cannon, too," added Ally-"a small one, which is expected, no doubt, to bring a big price from those simple natives in the South Sea.

"I can use this thing," thought the boy, with kindling eyes. "I have plenty of powder in my pocket

He had bought this powder just before he came aboard of the brig, for the experiments he had promised to show Amy that very

Without more ado, Ally set at work loading and firing the little cannon as rapidly as possible, smashing the door, and calling out for everybody to keep out of the way. The captain and crew were frantic with fear, as there was a large quantity of powder in the stateroom, and the prospect was that the ship would be blown to atoms. Having filled the state-room and cabin with smoke, Ally seized one of the Captain's revolvers, burst open the shattered door, rushed upon deck, and leaped into the river.

"Thunder and lightning!" cried Hiley, startled beyond expression." "After that boy, all of you! Satan himself is in him! A hundred dollars to the man who first puts a hand upon him!"

With a yell, as of bloodhounds, half-adozen of Hiley's men splashed into the river, incited by the promise of money, and sprang to the pursuit, while Hiley, hastily lowering a boat, rowed after his men, whom he soon overtook, one after another, and ordered into the boat. They then pulled on after Ally, who had distanced the men while they were in the water, but who could not compete with the boat. Arriving at an old sunken schooner, a long way from the shore, the boy climbed upon the topmast, and looked back at Hiley, who was rapidly approaching. The captain felt sure of his prey, and was telling s men how to seize the boy, when Ally suddenly fell from the topmast, as if shot, and immediately sank from sight. "Thunder and lightning!" cried Hiley,

'he's gone!" "Gone!" echoed all the men in chorus. "Yes, gone!" and Hiley sprang to his feet, bending forward. "I saw him go! He fell back into the water, and went down like a

bullet, without the least cry! Pull for your lives!"\_ The men obeyed. The boat was quickly beside the topmast. But no trace of the boy

could be found! "T'll take my Bible oath," said Hiley, "that the young salamander has not gone towards the nearest shore-or any other. A crampor a shark has took him!"

The eyes of the scheming villain lit up strangely, almost savagely.
"And such being the fact, men," added he,

"we may as well give up the search."
The men resumed their oars, the Captain the tiller, and the boat returned in silence to the brig, with Ally clinging quietly to the stern

W. H. PARTER, Association of the Contract of t

enable him to breathe-and there he continued to stay until the boat returned to the

And then, the boat being left in the water, at the stern of the brig, it occurred to Ally to unfasten the boat from its painter, let it drift down stream some distance, then climb into it, and row away for Norfolk, which he at

once did. For a minute or two the boat continued to speed away in the darkness.

And then Ally climbed out of the water into it, with a long sigh of relief, and seized a pair of oars resolutely. Crouching out of sight in the bottom of the

boat, he began rowing shorewards—but softly, for he was still near the brig, and the night was so calm he feared his enemies would hear

There was only too much occasion, as it proved, for this caution.

The boat had not been gone two minutes from the brig, when Captain Hiley, wishing to go ashore to see Colonel Nichols, made his way aft, and discovering its disappearance, at once sent a couple of men after it in another

Ally seeing that he must again take to the water, took the oars along with him, and went drifting seaward, with nothing but a pair of oars to support him,

The night had now fully set in and the tide ran fast. Cramped and chilled by his long continuance in the water, the boy was whirled along, growing weaker every moment; but just as hope was at its ebb, he suddenly beheld a sail behind him, rapidly approaching, under the force of a freshening breeze.

"A brig, certain!" he groaned, after a long look at the nearing cloud of canvas. "It must be old Hiley's! The wind having come again, he is off for the Pacific ocean !"

He regarded the brig, as it came nearer, sking himself if he should hail her. "Let her be what she may," he muttered, friend or foe, I must hail her! My strength is used up! I shall soon slip off from these oars and drown! Fortunately the brig is

coming straight towards me. I will hail her!

He waited till the brig was near him, and then carried his resolve into execution. His feeble call was heard and answered, the brig hove to, a boat was lowered, and he was taken aboard the stranger. The boy had only strength enough to learn that the brig was not Hiley's, and then he fainted.

### CHAPTER III.

MORE VILLAINY. Captain Hiley, verily believing that Ally was drowned, went ashore to inform Colonel Nichols of the fact. He found the Colonel just coming from Mrs. Lester's cottage, where e had gone an hour before, and stunned Amy by informing her that Ally Bell, her lover and hero, was being carried off to sea in the Quickstep, and that she would never

see him again. The Colonel heard Hiley's story about Ally's disappearance with breathless interest, as they walked along the beach; after which the two villains congratulated themselves upon the boy's being thus completely taken

out of their path. While thus discussing the matter they heard the sound of oars, and soon saw a boat approaching the shore opposite a cottage belonging to an old retired sailor named Nicholas Collins, which was situated at the foot of Mrs. Lester's garden. In the boat was a man, and along with him was a female, sobbing con-vulsively. Colonel Nichols, with surprise and alarm, recognized the voice of the weeper as that of Amy Lester. She and her companion left the boat and entered the cottage, from the windows of which a light soon shone. Colonel Nichols and Captain Hiley crept beneath a window to spy and listen. They soon learned that Collins had rowed Amy off to the brig in search of Ally, and that she had there heard of his attempt to escape and his consequent death by drowning

Amy was vehement in her denunciations of Colonel Nichols, and declared that if Ally was really dead, she would raise the whole country against his uncle, who had compassed his death.

On attempting to rise to go home, Amy found she was too weak to walk, and sent Collins tor her mother to come to her. As soon as the old sailor left the cottage, Colonel Nichols proposed to Hiley that he should carry Amy off instead of Ally, and leave her on a plantation of his on the coast, down by Cape Henry, so as to silence her dangerous tongue, and also give him a hold on her mother. The Captain agreed to this, and they entered the cottage, coming upon Amy so suddenly that, in her weak state, she was so completely overcome that she fainted away.
"So much the better:" said Nichols, stoop-

ing and gathering her in his arms. "Now lead the way to your boat, Hiley. On our way you must overset Collins' boat to make him think she did it herself in a wild mood. He hurried out of the cottage, bearing his frail burden. Hiley followed hastily, and the two made their way to the spot where Collins' boat lay. It was but the work of a moment for Hiley to push off the little craft and overset it.

"There, they'll think the girl got wild with grief and was drowned in an attempt to search for Ally again!" said the Colonel exultantly. tossing Amy's white apron upon the beach That apron will fix the matter beyond doubt! The wind is rising, Hiley. You had better take advantage of it!"

The two hurried to the waiting boat. Hiley laid the uuconscious Amy in the bottom, and then seized the oars and rowed rapidly towards the brig.

Nichols, full of exultation, looked after the boat until it was lost to view.

"My first plan was successful!" he muttered. "Ally is dead! I am a rich man! And my second plan promises a like success When Margaret Lester's heart is nearly broken at Amy's loss, I will offer to restore her child on condition that she will marry me! The day of my full triumph is near!

He looked with gloating eyes seaward, exulting in his evil success, until at last, nearly an hour later, the sails of the Quickstej filled, and the brig moved swiftly towards the sea, taking with her Margaret Lester's only comfort - the distant father's star of hope!

## CHAPTER IV.

LESTER ESCAPES AND HEARS FROM HOME. We left David Lester on his lonely island planning his escape, with a ship in sight from the elevated point where he was at work. He waited till night and until a priest of the idolatrous temple came to chain him in his dungeon, where they nightly confined him: and then suddenly leaping upon the priest, he bore him to the floor, chained and gagged him, disguised himself in his priestly robes, stained his face brown with dirt, went to the shore where the canoes were lying, entered one of them, and paddled out to sea in the direction in which he had seen the ship.

He paddled for hours with all his strength and thad gone so far that the lights of the island could not be seen, and yet no ship had been found; and now the wind was rising and -his head just far enough out of the water to a storm was threatening. to no see the philadelphia meet on it is

"Oh, God! Am I forsaken?" he cried, in an awful anguish, seized with a fear that the wind would take the ship from him. "Must I perish here?"

At that moment, when hope was dying, he beheld a sight that turned all his wild woe into yet wilder ecstasy. There, to the northward, was the ship,

standing directly towards him, with all sails set to eatch the rising breeze, and not half a mile away. "Yes, there she is," he shouted. "She is coming this way. I am saved—saved!"

He raised his arms to heaven in mute

thanksgiving and sobbed aloud, the glad tears streaming down his worn and haggard cheeks. The ship came nearer and nearer. He redoubled his wild shouts, his heart and soul in his voice.

An answering cry came suddenly from the hip's deck, and she drew steadily nearer, swerved from her course slightly, and a rope was thrown from her deek, falling into his He seized the rope in desperate eagerness,

and a group of sailors leaning over the ship's side drew him aboard-In an instant more the ship had resumed her course, and was moving in stately fashion

before the breeze.

"Safe at last!" murmured Lester, leaning against the bulwarks, weak and nerveless as an infant. "Oh, the gladness of this hour!" Poor man! He did not dream at that moment that his adverse fate was even then relentlessly closing around him; that he was on one of his own ships-the Cyclone; that that ship was commanded by a bitter foe in league with Colonel Nichols, who, on recognizing him, would without remorse consign him

dian canoe. On inquiry, Lester learned that the vessel was the Cyclone, and in the light of the cabin lamp recognized her captain. Tearing off his priestly robe, and wiping the stain from his ace with its coarse folds, he exclaimed:-

again to the mercies of the Pacific in his In-

"Captain Sales, don't you know me?" "David Lester!" cried the Captain, turning shy pale, and grasping his stationary seat as though he had received a shock. Lester wiped his brows and sat down, the

Captain taking a seat opposite him. He had so much to ask, that his emotions choked his utterance, and prevented him from observing the look of deadly hatred with which the Captain regarded him. But he finally plied his questions fast, and learned that his wife yet lived, that his daughter Amy had grown into a lovely girl, and that both wife and daughter had long mourned him as dead. He also learned of his wife's poterty.

"Colonel Nichols settled up the firm affairs, said the Captain reservedly, "and there was nothing left for Mrs. Lester. She has been living on his bounty these two or three years! When your interest in this ship was old, I bought it. The Colonel owns the other half !

"But this is a base fraud!" exclaimed Lester. "The Colonel has been untrue to the trust I reposed in him! I have had suspicions of his integrity during my long exile, but I have never dared to entertain them. I'll make matters straight on my return. I can prove my claims and bring him to justice -the dastardly villain! My poor Margaret! and he groaned.

Lester's threat concerning Nichols seemed to stir up all the malice of the Captain's nature. He beheld his interest in the ship, fraudulently acquired, threatened, and he hated still more the lawful owner whose right in the Cyclone he had usurped.

"If report speaks truly," he said, "Mrs.
Lester need not be called 'poor!" Colonel

Nichols has long been paying her attentions, and when I left port, five months ago, the story was that they were engaged! The Colonel told me himself that he loved her, and meant to marry her. No doubt by this time they are married!

This cruel thrust struck home to the poor husband's heart, and uttering a great cry, he fell forward with his face upon the table, while the Captain regarded him with a look of mingled hatred and exultation. The New York Ledger, containing the continuation of this story, is for sale at all the bookstores and news depots. Ask for the number dated Sept. 18, and in it you will get the next installment. The Ledger has the best stories of any paper in the world.

### EDUCATIONAL. MISS BURNHAM'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG

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EDUCATIONAL.

MISS JENNIE T. BECK, TEACHER OF Piano, will resume her duties September 6, at No 746 FLORIDA Street, between Eleventh and Twelfth

DHILADELPHIA UNIVERSITY, NINTH Street, south of Locust, Medical Department, Session 1869-70 commences October 6, at 716 o'clack, with a General Introductory by JOHN O'BYRNE, Esq. Free to the public. Students desirous of attending College will call upon the Dean, W. PAINE, M. D., at the University, from 9 to 4.

WEST PENN SQUARE SEMINARY FOR Young Ladies, No. 5 S. MERRICK Street (late Mrs. M. 8. Mitchell'st. The Fall Term of this School will begin on WEDNESDAY, September 22. Miss. AGNES IRWIN, Principal. MISS CLEVELAND DESIRES TO AN-

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The fall seasion begins September 7.

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The Session will open on MONDAY, September 6. Ap lications for admission may be under during the pre-cing work, between 10 and 11 o'clock in the morning. JAMES W. ROBINS, 816 mwf 6w Head Master.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE. Owing to the work of remodelling the main building,

the opening of the Fall Term is deferred to THURSDAY, September 16, 1869. Examination for admission on the receding day at 8 o'clock A. M. Classical Course, Technical Courses in Civil Engineer

ng, Chemistry, and Mining and Metallurgy, and a Post

Graduate Course. Requirements for admission may be

known by addressing President CATTELL. 8 28 3w WEST PENN SQUARE ACADEMY," PENN SQUARE. T. BRANTLY LANGTON having leased the upper part

of the Third National Bank Building, will reopen hs School on MONDAY, tember 13.

The facilities of this building for school purposes will be be apparent upon inspection. The Gymnasium will be under the immediat ervisi of Dr. Jansen, and is being abundantly supplied with apparatus for the practice of either light or heavy gymnastics.

The course of instruction embraces all that is needed to fit boys for College, Polytechnic Schools, or Commercial Circulars containing full information respecting Primary Department, College Classes, the study of Vocal Music, Art, etc., may be obtained by addressing the Principal as above. The rooms will be open for inspection after August 21.

THE HILL"
SELECT FAMILY BOARDING SCHOOL,
An English, Classical, Mathematical, Scientific
and Artistic Institution,
FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS!
At Pottstown, Montgomery County, Pa.
The First Term of the Nineteenth Annual Session will
commence on WEDNESDAY, the sth day of September
next. Pupils received at any time. For Circulars address
REV. GEORGE F. MILLER, A. M.
Principal.

REFERENCES:

REV. DRS.—Meigs, Schaeffer, Mann, Krauth, Seiss, Muhlenberg, Stoyer, Hutter, Stork, Conrad, Bomberger, Wylie, Storret, Murphy, Cruitshanks, etc.

HONS.—Judge [Ludlow, Leonard Myera, M. Russell Thayer, Benj. M. Boyer, Jacob S. Yost, Hiester Clymer, John Killinger, etc.

ESQS.—James E. Caldwell, James L. Claghorn, C. S. Grove, T. C. Wood, Harvey Bancroft, Theodore G. Boggs, C. F. Norton, L. L. Houpt, S. Gross Fry, Miller & Derr, Charles Wannemacher, James, Kent, Santee & Co., etc.

H. Y. LAUDERBACH'S CLASSICAL, SCIENTIFIC, AND COMMERCIAI ACADEMY, FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN,

ASSEMBLY BUILDINGS, Entrance No. 108 S. TENTH Street. This school presents the following advantages:— Finely-ventilated class-rooms, with ceilings thirty feet in eight, giving each pupil more than double the usual height, giving each pupil more than double the usual breathing space.

Wide, massive stairways, rendering accidents in assem bling and dismissing almost impossible.

A corps of teachers every one of whom has had years of experience in the art of imparting knowledge and making study interesting, and, consequently, profitable. A mode of teaching and discipline calculated to make school attractive, instead of burdensome, to the pupil—an indispensable requisite for complete success.

Applications received at the Academy from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M., daily, on and after August 25.

Catalogues containing full particulars and the names of many of our leading citizens, patrons of the institution, may be obtained at Mr. W. F. Warburton's, No. 430 Chesnut street, or by addressing the Principal, as above.

Lete Principal of the Northwest Public Grammar 15. Late Principal of the Northwest Public Gramm. School. 817 im

WATCHES, JEWELRY, ETC.

LEWIS LADOMUS & CO DIAMOND DEALERS & JEWELERS. WATCHES, JEWELRY & SILVER WARE. WATCHES and JEWELRY REPAIRED. 802 Chestnut St., Phila-

Ladies' and Gents' Watches, AMERICAN AND IMPORTED, Of the most celebrated makers.

FINE VEST CHAINS AND LEONTINES, in 14 and 18 karat. DIAMOND an other Jewelry of the latest designs. Engagement and Wedding Rings, in 18-karat and Sold Sliver-Ware for Bridal Presents, Table Cutlery, Plated Ware, etc.

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WILLIAM B. WARNE & CO. WILLIAM B. WARNE & Wholesale Dealers in WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
S.E. corner SEVENTH and CHESNUT Str.
Second floor, and late of No. 35 S. THIRD St.

AUDTION SALES.

M. THOMAS & SONS, NOS. 139 AND 144

STOCKS, LOANS, ETC.

On Tuesday,
September7, at 13 o'clock noon, at the Exchange—
40 shares Empire Transportation Company,
\$1500 Union Passenger Railway Co. 5 per cent.
50 shares Gairard Life Insurance Company,
\$200 Reading Railroad 6 per cent.
10 shares Antonal Bank of the Republic.
20 shares Antonal Bank of the Republic.
20 shares Harrisburg, Portsmouth, Mount Joy, and
Laucaster Railroad.
1 share Reliance Mutual Insurance Company,
20 shares Swedesboro Hallroad.
100 shares Union Passenger Railway Co.
25 shares Camden and Atlantic Railroad Co.
21000 Sunspiechana Canal bonds.
100 shares Central Transportation Co.

September 7, will include—
Percemptory Sale—By Order of Hoirs—VERY VALUABLE BUSINESS STAND—THREE STORY BRICK
STORE No. 32 North Third street, above Vine, 20 by 128,
VERY VALIABLE BUSINESS STAND THREE
STORY BRICK STORE and DWELLING, S. E. cornse
of Ninth and Cherry streets.
TWO-STORY—BRICK FACTORY, Steam Engine, I Ninth and Charry streets.
TWO STORY BRIOK FACTORY, Steam Engine, Boiler, Saws, etc., Ashland street, Doylestown, Bucks bounty, Partie County, Percentification, Partie County, Percentification, Partie County, Partie third ward,
GENTEEL THREE-STORY BRICK DWELLING,
No. 828 North Tenth street, below Parrish, Immediate

POSSESSION.
BUSINESS LOCATION - THREE-STORY BRICK DWELLING, No. 81 Locust street.
9850. Catalogues now ready, SALE OF ENGLISH PAPER, BLANK BOOKS, ETC.
On Wednesday Morning,
September 8, at 10 o'clock, at the Auction store, 200
reams Piries' English cap and post paper, blank books,
envelopes, etc., etc.

Sale No. Ill4 Arch street.

SUPFRIOR PARLOR, DINING-ROOM AND CHAM.
BER FURNITURE. MIRRORS, CARPETS, HAIR
AND SPRING MATTRESSES, ETU.
September 5, at 10 o'clock, at No. 1214 Arch street, by
catalogue, the superior furniture, etc., comprising suits of
walnut, parior furniture, covered with plash and hair
clotti. 7 saits of o'led and varnished walnut chamber furniture: 7 handsome reservoi walnut and malogaay wardrobes; 2 lounge bedsteads, covered with reps; spring and
hait mattreeses; oak and walnut dining-room furniture; 2
walnut extension tables; 2 elegant pier mirrors, gilt
frames; superior Brussels carpet, oil clotts, large refrigerator, kitchen utensils, etc. The above furniture has been
in itse but a short time and is equal to new.

May be examined at 8 o'clock on the morning of
sale.

L IPPINCOTT, SON & CO., AUCTIONEERS

LARGE SPECIAL SALE 400 CARTONS RIBBONS.

CARTONS RIBBONS.
Also.
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS. MILL.
NERY GOODS, HOOP SKIRTS, CORSETS, FANCY
GOODS, AND NOTIONS, ETC.
On Wednesday Morning,
Sept. 8. at 10 o'clock, on four months, credit. [84 3t.
To which the particular attention of the Trade is called.

On Wednesday morning,
September 8. at 10 o'clock, on four months' credit.

September 8. at 10 o'clock, on four months' credit.

MILLINERY GOODS, HOOP SKIRTS, CORSETS,
FANCY GOODS, AND NOTIONS, ETC.
Comprising—

FARCY GOODS AND NOTIONS, ETC.

Comprising—
Full lines 58 and 34 Le C hankfs, medium to fine quality.
Full lines 34 hemmed dol do do do Full lines 58 and 24 hemstitched do do Full lines Hambarg edgings and insertions.

Kid gloves, linens, 2000 doz, hoop skirts and corsots, latest styles; shirt fronts, suspenders, hosiery, umbrellas, Paris fancy goods and notions, cemprising full lines ladies' and gonts' travelling satchels, pocket broks, purses, canes, sleeve-buttons, shell and born combs, hair, nail, and tooth brushes; jewelry, brier wood and meerschaum pipes, etc. BUNTING, DURBOROW & CO., AUCTION-

SALE OF 2000 CASES BOOTS, SHORS, BROGANS, ETC., ETC. On Tuesday Morning. Sept. 7, at 19 o'clock, on four months' credit. 915t

LARGE SALE OF BRITISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS. On Thursday Morning, Sept. 9, at 10 o'clock, on four months' credit. [935t IMPORTANT SALE OF CAPPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS,
ETC.
On Friday Morning, [9 45t
September 10, at 11 o'clock, on four months' credit. THOMAS BIRCH & SON, AUCTIONEERS
AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 1110
CHESNUT Street, rear entrance No. 1107 Sansom street.

SALE OF A PRIVATE COLLECTION OF AMERICAN AND FOREIGN COINS AND MEDALS.
On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday
Sept. 6, 7, and 8, at 3% o'clock, at the auction store, will be sold, the collection of Captain Edward P. Thorn, of Pisinfield N. J., comprising 1000 lots of American and foreign gold, siver, and copper coins and medals.
Catalogues are now ready for distribution at the auction store.

9 342

Sa'e at No. 1606 N. Broad street.

ELEGANT FURNITURE, RICH VELVET AND
BRUSSELS CARPETS, LARGE FRENCH PLATE
MANTEL MIRRORS, FRENCH MANTEL CLOOKS. MANTEL MIRRORS, FRENCH MANTEL CLOCKS, FRENCH CHINA DINNER SERVICE, WEBER CONCERT GRAND PLANO-FORTE, ETC.

On Wednesday Morning,
Sept. S, at 10 o'clock, at No. 1606 N. Broad street, will be sold the furniture of a gestleman going to Europe, comprising elegant walnut parlor furniture, covered with silk reps; rosewood Weber concert grand plano-forte, large French plate mantel mirrors, 3 elegant French mantel clocks, rich velvet and Brussels carpots, walnut chamber and library furniture, 3 French china dinner services, curtains, splendid musical box, dining room and kitchen furniture, etc.

urniture, etc.
The cabinet furniture is of superior quality, manu-actured by Henkels, and has been in use but a short time.
Catalogues can be had at the auction store on and after Saturday, 4th.
The furniture can be examined early on the morning of

C. D. McCLEES & CO., AUCTIONEERS,

LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE SALE OF BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS, ETC.
On Thursday Morning.
Sept. 9. at 10 o'clock, we will sell by catalogue about 1590 cases boots and shoes, including a large line of city-made N. B. Sale every Monday and Thursday. MARTIN BROTHERS, AUCTIONEERS,— (Lately Salesmen for M. Thomas & Sons.) No. 528 CHESNUT Street, rear entrance from Minor.

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