

EDITORIAL OPINIONS OF THE LEADING JOURNALS UPON CURRENT TOPICS—COMPILED EVERY DAY FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

MONEY BAGS VS. NATIONAL HONOR.

From the N. Y. Times.

The English people are out of temper with everybody and everything at the present moment. They are not satisfied with Mr. Gladstone. They are still less satisfied with their Queen, whose life has been spent, since her husband's death, in studying how not to do her duty. Then, again, they do not like the war. They do not at all like their own prospects. They are very much afraid that they have no army, and that their fleet is a delusion. They begin to think that their beautiful "neutrality policy" may in the end prove a disastrous mistake. They have acted with extreme meanness—to use no harsher word—towards the faithful adherents of their policy. They have clapped their hands on their breeches pockets, and cried out to the belligerents, "We don't want to have anything to do with either of you. Fight away as long as you like, only buy all you require of us." And now it seems as though this system would not pay in the end. "When we see two nations fighting," says the Pall Mall Gazette—the only English journal which has the courage to speak out—"it is very doubtful policy to dance round the combatants screaming like an excited old lady when the seas two armies are endeavoring each other on the streets." That is a complete description of the attitude which England has occupied during the present war. "There is not a civil word for us anywhere on the whole continent," complains the London Times. What else could England reasonably expect?

That Mr. Gladstone should have proved wholly unequal to the great crisis which has overtaken Europe will surprise no one who has carefully studied his character and career. He is a man in form of purpose, and representing nothing in England but that peddling "shop-keeping" spirit which is gradually sapping the energy and spirit of the country. He is afraid to move a finger until he is quite sure that the movement will not risk his popularity, and while he is waiting to be sure of that, the opportunity for action passes by, or the country drifts into a series of hopeless blunders. There is no longer any leader in England. The Liberal party accepts Mr. Gladstone because it must have a head, and there is no one else but the "people's William" to put forward. Mr. Bright would not command the loyalty of the larger section of the party. Lord Russell, the energetic and able member, is not sufficiently powerful with the country to take a leading position. The country has had great faith in Mr. Gladstone, founded on his skill as a financier, and when it made him Prime Minister it expected great things of him. He has disappointed everybody. He has uttered a sentimental lament over the war as a "mournful and miserable business. Further than this he has not attempted to go. He has made himself a party to the "policy" of insulting France and crouching down before Prussia—only to be detested by the one and despised by the other. This is one result of having a Prime Minister who is destitute at once of courage and genius. Lord Palmerston may sometimes have been an imprudent man, but he at least had something better about him than the heart of a slave.

England down on her knees before her money bags will be obliged some day to admit that even the plan of alternately truckling to foreign Powers and insulting them will not render her secure. A great danger menaces her at this moment. If France forgives her for her cowardly behavior during the present war, she will be made of different stuff from what they were. Prussia will never be reluctant to deal her a humiliating blow. If Russia and Prussia have a secret understanding with each other, as seems extremely probable, troubles in the East will arise very soon after this war is over. Bismarck has most likely made proposals to the Czar which insure the neutrality of that potentate during the war with France, and the compact can scarcely be one which England would approve. The Czar has gone out of his way to pay compliments to the German on their valor and success—which does not much like that intervention in favor of France which will have been bidden to expect. England will be in no position to check the next Eastern movement of Russia. She will never again find French soldiers fighting by her side. Her workmen preach about the duty of settling all national disputes by arbitration, at the very time one of the most frightful wars of modern times is raging. Her middle class go to the Crystal Palace to feast their eyes on an imitation of the destruction of the bridge at Kiel, and wonder that a theatrical spectacle of the carnage at Sedan has not been arranged for their amusement. The Prime Minister is going about the country trying on freeze coats, and tasting Irish whisky. This is "England's attitude," while Europe is convulsed with war. With the yeomanry class almost extinct, with the best blood of the country drained away by emigration, with an incapable Ministry at the head of affairs, and shop-keepers ruling the nation—what other result could have been looked for?

THE OCCUPATION OF ROME—CROWNING THE ITALIAN EDIFICE.

From the N. Y. Herald.

"The end crowns the work," is an exalted and significant motto when rightly applied. Such, we trust, may be its use at Rome. Our very full and graphic special accounts by telegraph announce the formal occupation of the Eternal City by the Italian regular army, under the command of Major-General Cadorna, and the enthusiastic reception of that distinguished officer and his troops by the Roman people. In this truly great and, essentially, of which every succeeding day will prove the immense importance—the eager aspirations that Italy has cherished for a generation past approach distinct and practical fulfillment. Italy is dead! haughtily exclaimed the men of reaction when they saw the risings of 1821 and 1831 put down in blood. Yet in the very agony of those ill-fated efforts the real Italy of our time began to live. The desultory attempts of secret conspiracy and open rebellion working disconnectedly in many places remote from each other, and chiefly for local objects, were then felled, and the petty tyrannies existing under foreign auspices seemed to triumph. But beneath this pressure of a salutary chastisement the "federative" idea which the historian Botta had made familiar to his countrymen in his great work on the American Union took birth and was nursed into strength and beauty by a brilliant school of political writers, the influence of whose genius was felt, not only throughout their

own peninsula, but in every part of Europe. "Yet," says the Abbe Gioberti, whose name stands side by side with that of Count Balbo at the summit of the list that enumerates these illustrious minds of Italy's revival, "the idea of federative unity, far from being new to the Italians, is of very ancient date in their country; it is natural to their genius, to their manners and customs, and is in conformity with the institutions and geographical conditions of the Peninsula."

A confederation, then, of all the Italian States, at the head of which should be placed one enlightened and beloved prince, was the grand thought that, after sixteen years of earnest discussion, took positive shape in 1847, when the voice of Pius IX. was heard summoning the nation, in his name and in the name of Rome, to rescue Italy from the arrogant pretensions of the Austrian power. "Fuori lo straniero!" ("Away with the stranger!") was the cry that rang out, at the Pontifical signal, from the Alps to the Straits of Otranto, and it was immediately echoed by shouts of "Viva Pio!" all over the Peninsula. Those words of affection were wrought into harmonious numbers by the musical and poetic genius of the hour, fired to its highest flight by patriotic emotion. "Evviva Pio!" became at once the rallying cry of all the Italian youth, and the national "Hymn of the Pious Nation," at every threshold, in every street, in every valley and on every mountain side. It was sung in choruses by delighted thousands in the pleasure-gardens of Turin, Florence, Rome, Naples, and the Sicilian cities, and, chanted on the battle-field, it nerved the young soldiers of the Peninsula who flocked to the defense of the Italian frontiers. In a word, the chief and head of the Church, proving himself a patriot and a true son of Italy, was designated by the new school of thinkers and writers and by the grateful people as the most comprehensive and universal embodiment of the Italian, moral, political, and national, that could be placed at the head of the proposed confederation. A certain analogy was even discovered between the position of the District of Columbia, comprising the city of Washington, and that of the Papal States, comprising the city of Rome, Pius IX. then under happy influences, encouraged this federative idea by suggesting and advocating the Italian Customs League, which was concluded on November 3, 1847.

What followed this Italian revival, within a few months, is part of the most thrilling and exciting our thrilling times. Pius IX. became the cynosure of all eyes. His name was honored and sung in every land. The fiercest opposition relaxed in friendly smiles, and a new dawn of conciliation seemed to be ascending brightly over a world so long discordant. What the influences successively brought to bear to obscure this halcyon vision may have been it would occupy too much of our space just here to tell. God worked in His grander way.

On the night of February 22, 1848, a party of Americans, celebrating the birthday of our President under the very shadow of the Pantheon, appealed to the glorious memories of Rome and hailed the opening of another splendid epoch under an enlightened and patriotic pontiff. Of the little band who sat there that night some are now in the Senate of the United States; others preserve the memory of those youthful hours of high faith and hope amid the labors of secluded paths. On the very next day the echoes of the revolutionary uprising in France were heard around the Vatican, and within a week the trumpets of the republic rang over the whole Continent. Italy's hour of struggle came; Rome hoisted the democratic flag; French diplomacy, then working for reaction, was driven away to Gaeta for a time, and afterwards carried him back with fire and sword over the smoking ruins of outer Rome and the dead bodies of hundreds who had sung the "Inno di Pio" two years before. The noble scheme of 1847 was, for a moment, eclipsed, and men ceased to count Rome as an immediate part of the unity that was yet to be, so long as the usurpation that was throne in Paris should still keep its iron tread also upon Rome. But the work of Italian confederation went on, in spite of the possession of the Seven Hills by outlandish influences. Sometimes by arms, sometimes by quiet negotiation, State after State was added to the circle, until united Italy at length stood forth a real thing of beauty and of power before mankind. Yet all this edifice, noble as it was in its proportions, remained incomplete without Rome—Rome which, in the downfall of her physical supremacy, seems to have found the secret of an endless intellectual control. From the hour when the genius of Cavour proclaimed Rome the real capital of confederated Italy, and, in so doing, took up the lofty work of Gioberti, Balbo, and Canino, no statesman, no government, no party, no prince, no army, no influence whatever on the peninsula could, with impunity, ignore the fiat. No form of rule, be it a monarchy or a republic, dared ignore it. "To govern," says Machiavelli, "is to foresee," and the best way of all to secure peace is to avoid the causes that may lead to war. Victor Emanuel, King of Italy, has perceived this, and has obeyed the voice of occasion and opportunity. The Italian tricolor waves over the castle of St. Angelo and the heights of the Capitoline Hill amid the hearty acclamations of a race of whom some "beyond the Tiber" are the true descendants of the ancient people. The Vatican, St. Peter's, and all the appurtenances of the ecclesiastical residence and Court of the Pontiff remain undisturbed, and Pius IX. in ceasing to be the virtual vassal of France, of Austria, of Spain, or of any armed Pretorian force that might be gathered within the walls of the Papal city; in ceasing to have the responsibility of immediate temporal power to cramp and compromise him, now again has the opportunity become the venerated head of a mighty and progressive nation of twenty-seven millions of souls over whom he may, at last, freely stretch forth paternal hands. The confederation stands before us as at last a virtual reality, and the head, centre, and front of that free confederation in Rome. The republic, proclaimed in France, assured in Spain, and emerging even in Germany, will not tarry long ere it shall perch on the Janiculum. Then, surrounded by the republic, sustained by the regard of an entire people and the veneration of his adherents in every part of the world, Pio Nono, having become reconciled to the inevitable movement of the age, reconciled "in Christ" to non-Catholic Christians, and reconciled to the temporal rulers of his native land, might readily enough fill the noble idea of the best and brightest minds that have wrought for their country in the modern day, and preside over the patriotic progress in religion, peace, science, commerce, and the arts of a free, united, glorious Italy. "Finit coronat opus!"

MECENAS MASHED.

From the N. Y. Herald.

Not even the tenuous associations of the Grand Opera House have availed to restrain the belligerent propensities of its martial proprietor. Not even the life-long habit of conducting refractory orchestras and ruling rebellious fiddlers has taught the fiery Maretzke to restrain his own impetuosity and to conduct himself with harmony and discretion. These sadening truths were on Wednesday abundantly confirmed by the news columns of the World, wherein we set forth the fierce battle between the fighting Fisk and the musical Maretzke. Into the merits of the conflict we do not propose to enter. The admirers of financing geniuses or the lovers of lyric art will scarcely find heart to ask whether the military spirit of the French forces now under the command of the Prince of Erie drove that potentate into the conflict, or whether the aggressive disposition of the German leader forced on the battle. Whatever may have been the cause, no musician can take pride in the spectacle of the conductor beating time to imaginary Wagnerian overtures upon the genial countenance of his manager; nor can the financiering mind regard with complacency the attempt of the king of the gold ring to possess himself by violence of the stock—not to mention the accompanying hope of the Italian opera. Art can but suffer on account of this unhappy display of untimely pugilism. The music-loving public had everything to hope from the association of the wealthy patron and the experienced artist. Mecenas had once more struck hands with Horace, and an Augustan age of opera bouffe seemed about to be the joyous consequence. But, instead of a pleasant partnership, celebrated by a yearly symphony composed by the musical Horace and dedicated to the railway Mecenas, we have the unwelcome sight of a belligerent Horace violently assaulting his astonished Mecenas, and performing the mysterious and, it is to be presumed, metaphorical operation of supplying his portly shoulders with a superfluous head. There is no precedent for this sort of thing in the annals of the Augustan era. So far as history speaks upon the subject, we hear only of respectful attendance by the poet at his patron's dinner table, and of melodious verses composed by him in praise of the giver of the second-hand fragments of wine and charitable second-hand togas. Had he, on the contrary, suffered his angry passions to rise, and permitted his wayward hands to grow unpleasantly familiar with the nose of his *præsidium deus*, Mecenas would, of course, have at once cut off his supplies, and Horace would have written nothing but revengeful satires upon the pompous and pampered aristocrat. A somewhat similar revenge is within the reach of Maretzke, who can henceforth harass his enemy by serenading him with that body of musical attractions known as the orchestra of the Grand Opera House; but it is to be hoped that he will listen to the promptings of humanity, and stop short of so merciless and barbarous an outrage. Whatever may be his future course, it is, however, now plain that the partnership of money and art is at an end. Mecenas will no longer supply the sinews of opera to the musician who has

to use the language of the average alderman—"mashed his bugle;" nor need we look to see the too impetuous conductor asking for future favors from the patron who has outraged his feelings by calling him a complicated and condemned Dutchman with an eminently undesirable ancestry.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

JUDICIARY.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES OF THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS

EDWARD M. PAXSON.

THOMAS K. FINLETTER.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE OF THE DISTRICT COURT:

JAMES LYND.

COUNTY.

SHERIFF:

WILLIAM R. LEEDS.

REGISTER OF WILLS:

WILLIAM M. BUNN.

Late private 73d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers.

CLERK OF THE ORPHANS COURT:

SEERGEANT JOSEPH C. TITTEHARY.

CITY.

RECEIVER OF TAXES:

CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.

CITY COMMISSIONER:

CAPTAIN JAMES BAIN.

CONGRESSIONAL.

1st District—BENJAMIN HUCKEL.

2d " HON. CHARLES O'NEILL.

3d " HON. LEONARD MYERS.

4th " HON. WILLIAM D. KELLEY.

5th " ALFRED C. HARMER.

SENATOR THIRD DISTRICT:

BENJAMIN W. THOMAS.

ASSEMBLY.

1st District—SAMUEL P. THOMSON.

2d " WILLIAM H. STEVENSON.

3d " WILLIAM KELLEY.

4th " WILLIAM ELLIOTT.

5th " WILLIAM DUFFY.

6th " COL. CHARLES KLECKNER.

7th " ROBERT JOHNSON.

8th " WILLIAM L. MARSHALL.

9th " WILLIAM H. PORTER.

10th " JOHN E. REYNOLDS.

11th " SAMUEL M. HAGER.

12th " JOHN LAMON.

13th " JOHN DUMBELL.

14th " JOHN CLOUD.

15th " ADAM ALBRIGHT.

16th " WILLIAM F. SMITH.

17th " JAMES COMLY.

18th " WATSON MILLER.

By order of the City Executive Committee.

JOHN L. HILL, President.

J. McCLELLON, Secretary.

M. C. HONG, 914 Walnut Street.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AP

plication will be made to the Treasurer of the

City of Philadelphia for the issue of a new certifi-

cate of City Loans in the place of one which has

been lost or mislaid, viz., No. 15,169 (Bounty Loan,

No. 3) for Five Hundred Dollars, in the name of

Susanna Orr, Executrix. JAMES W. PAUL,

824 6th Street, Attorney of Susanna Orr.

T. W. BAILY'S

Old-established WATCH AND JEWELRY

Store, No. 622 MARKET Street, six doors below

Seventh Street. American and Imported Watches,

Diamonds, and fine Gold Jewelry and Silver Ware,

in every variety, at reasonable prices, and warranted.

N. B.—Please call and examine our stock. No

trouble to show goods. 92 1/2 m

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN

application will be made at the next meeting

of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of

Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in ac-

cordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be

entitled "THE ANTHRACITE BANK," to be located

at Philadelphia, with a capital of five hundred thou-

sand dollars, with the right to increase the same to

two million dollars.

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE.—THIS SPLEN-

did Hair Dye is the best in the world, the only

true and perfect Dy. It is harmless, and instan-

taneously restores the hair to its natural color. It

does not contain Lead nor any Vitale Poison to in-

jure the Hair or System. It investigates the Hair and

restores it soft and beautiful. Sold by all

Druggists and Dealers. Applied at the

Factory, No. 16 BOND Street, New York. (427 mwt)

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN

application will be made at the next meeting

of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of

Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in ac-

cordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be

entitled "THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA

BANK," to be located at Philadelphia, with a capi-

tal of five hundred thousand dollars, with the right

to increase the same to one million dollars.

THE UNION FIRE EXTINGUISHER

COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA

Manufacture and sell the Improved, Portable Fire

Extinguisher. Always Reliable.

D. T. GAGE,

500 ft. No. 118 MARKET St., General Agent.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN

application will be made at the next meeting

of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of

Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in ac-

cordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be

entitled "THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA

BANK," to be located at Philadelphia, with a capi-

tal of five hundred thousand dollars, with the right

to increase the same to one million dollars.

QUEEN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

LONDON AND LIVERPOOL

CAPITAL, £2,000,000

SABINE, ALLEN, DULLES, Agents,

25 FIFTH and WALNUT Streets.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN

application will be made at the next meeting

of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of

Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in ac-

cordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be

entitled "THE IRON BANK," to be located at Phi-

ladelphia, with a capital of one hundred thousand

dollars, with the right to increase the same to one

million dollars.

HEADQUARTERS FOR EXTRACTING

Teeth with fresh, German-Quartz Stone. Absolutely

no Pain. Oculon Dental Rooms, devoted his entire practice to the

extraction of teeth. Office, No. 211 WALNUT

Street.

EDUCATIONAL.

CARL GAERTNER'S NATIONAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, S. E. corner TENTH and WALNUT Streets, is now open for the Fourth Season for the reception of pupils. Instruction is given by a staff of the best Professors in the city in the following branches:—Vocal Music, Piano, Violin, Viola, Violoncello, Contra Bass, Theory of Harmony, Grand Organ (or Church Organ), Cabinet Organ, Melodion, Flute, Clarinet, Oboe, Bassoon, Horn, Cornet, Trombone, Harp, Guitar, etc., and in the Italian, German, French, and Spanish Languages. For particulars see circulars to be had at the Office of the Conservatory and the Music Stores. The Director of the Conservatory takes this opportunity to express his sincere gratification at the success which has attended his efforts to establish this Institution in Philadelphia on a permanent basis and with the prospect of continued prosperity. He would likewise gratefully acknowledge the many kind friends among the students and elsewhere, whose interest in the cause of thorough instruction in the art and science of music has assisted so materially in bringing the Conservatory to its present state of usefulness. He can only promise in return that his devotion to the object of raising the Institution under his care to a high place among the great Music Schools of the world shall be as it has been—the controlling influence at the Conservatory. CARL GAERTNER, Director and Proprietor. 9 1/2 m

H. Y. LAUDERBACH'S ACADEMY FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS, ASSEMBLY BUILDINGS, No. 10 South Street. A Primary, Elementary, and Finishing School. Thorough preparation for Business or College. Special attention given to the study of ARITHMETIC and all kinds of Business Calculations. French and German, Linear and Perspective Drawing, Book-keeping, English Composition, Natural Science. FIELD PRACTICE in Surveying and Civil Engineering, with the use of all requisite instruments, is given to the higher classes in Mathematics. A first-class Primary Department. The best ventilated, most lofty and spacious Classroom in the city. Open for the reception of applicants daily from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Fall term will begin September 12. Circulars at Mr. Warburton's No. 430 Chestnut st.

HALLOWELL SELECT HIGH SCHOOL FOR Young Men and Boys, which has been removed from No. 110 N. Tenth street, will be opened on September 13 in the new and more commodious buildings Nos. 112 and 114 N. Tenth Street. Neither effort nor expense has been spared in fitting up the rooms, to make this a first-class school of the highest grade. A Preparatory Department is connected with the school. Parents and students are invited to call and examine the rooms and consult the Principals from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. after August 15. JOHN GEORGE EASTBURN, A. B., GEORGE MOORE, M. S., Principals.

HAMILTON INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, No. 3210 GIBBS Street, West Philadelphia. Day and Boarding School. This Institution, having successfully completed its fourth year, has become one of the best established and best of our city. Its course of study includes a thorough English and Classical Education, embracing Mental, Moral, and Physical culture. Its ninth session will open on MONDAY, September 12. For terms, etc., apply at the school. PHILIP A. CREGAR, Principal. 52 m

THE DRAWING SCHOOL OF THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE will open on MONDAY, September 13, for the issue of a new certificate. WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS, from 7 to 9 o'clock, for twenty-four weeks, under the supervision of ROBERT JOHNSON, Principal. TERMS—Five dollars per quarter. Pupils under 21 years of age can attend the lectures of the Institute on the payment of one dollar. For tickets apply at the Hall, No. 15 South SEVENTH Street. WILLIAM HAMILTON, 9 20 ft

MILTON SEMINARY—MISS CARR'S SELECT Boarding School for Young Ladies will RE-OPEN SEPTEMBER 12, 1870. It is situated at the York Road Station of the North Pennsylvania Railroad, seven miles from Philadelphia. The Principal may be consulted personally at her residence during the summer, or by letter addressed to Shoemaker Post Office, Montgomery county, Pa. Circulars can be obtained also at the office of JAY COOKE & CO., Bankers, Philadelphia. 88

YOUNG MEN AND BOYS' ENGLISH CLASSICAL AND COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE, No. 1305 MOULTON Street, re-opened September 12. Thorough preparation for Business or College. Has a Preparatory Department for small Boys. 8 21 m Rev. J. G. SHINN, A. M., Principal.

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTE, No. 1922 MOUNT VERNON Street, will re-open Annual Term begins on WEDNESDAY, September 15. Call or send for circular. 9 22 thm 4

PROFESSOR FR. AGTHE DESIRES SOME Music Pupils in WEST PHILADELPHIA. Refer to JAMES N. BECK, No. 1806 M. WALNUT Street. 9 21 m

WEST CHESTNUT STREET INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, No. 4655 Chestnut street, West Philadelphia, will re-open MONDAY, September 12. MISS E. T. BROWN, Principal.

JANE M. HARPER WILL REOPEN HER School for Boys and Girls, No. 7 corner of EIGHTEENTH and CHESTNUT Streets, on the 9th of month (September), 1870. Ages 6 to 13. 95 m

CHEGARAY INSTITUTE, Nos. 1527 AND 1529 SPRUCE Street, Philadelphia, will re-open on THURSDAY, September 16. French is the language of the family, and constantly spoken in the Institute. L. D'HERVILLE, Principal. 615 1/2 m

MISS JENNIE T. BECK, TEACHER OF THE PIANO-FORTE, No. 146 FLORIDA Street, will resume her duties September 12. 9 21 m

THE CLASSICAL INSTITUTE, DEAN STREET, above Spruce, will be re-opened September 12. 8 22 m J. W. FAIRBES, D. D., Principal.

\$150 A YEAR BOARD AND TUITION AT THE EPISCOPAL ACADEMY, BERLIN, N. J. 9 22 m

COURTLAND SAUNDERS COLLEGE, FOR Young Men, Youth, and Small Boys, Phila. 6 28 ft

PIANIST FOR MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENTS or Dancing Soirees, No. 110 S. ELEVENTH Street. Reference—Mr. Boner, No. 1102 Chestnut street.

SHIPPING.

NOTICE—OWING TO A QUARANTINE OF twenty-five days having been established at all Texas ports against New Orleans, no freight will be received for ports west of Galveston by the PHILADELPHIA AND SOUTHERN MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY until further notice. Freight for Galveston (with the exception of Dry Goods, which are prohibited) will be taken at local rates to New Orleans, and reshipped at double local rates. W. L. GILBERT, General Agent. 9 23 ft

FOR LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.—Inman Line of Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:—Etna (via Halifax), Tuesday, Sept. 20, at 4 P. M. City of Brussels, Saturday, September 24, at