

CITY ITEMS.

WANT OF SLEEP.—Opium or morphine is usually prescribed as a soporific. Both are violent remedies, and react violently; producing nausea, headache, and prostration. They are often given when they are not needed; and not infrequently they increase the irritation of the brain instead of soothing it.

WE ARE SELLING FOR \$5 BOYS' OVERCOATS that far surpass anything ever offered for the price. Examine them at ROCKHILL & WILSON'S Great Brown Stone Hall, Nos. 663 and 665 Chestnut street.

MR. WILLIAM W. CARROLL, the jeweller at No. 3 South Second street, has one of the largest and most attractive stocks of all kinds of Jewelry and Silverware in the city.

BURNETT'S KALLETSON.—The best cosmetic. SODONANT.—All dentifrices had their drawbacks until the salubrious bark of the Soap Tree was brought from the Chilian valleys to perfect the fragrant Sodonant, the most wholesome, reliable, and delightful article for the teeth that a brush was ever dipped into.

VERTICAL RAILWAYS have removed a great objection to large hotels. One of the finest in the country is that in the AMERICAN HOUSE, BOSTON. Messrs. Rice have left nothing undone for the comfort of their patrons.

MR. MOSS FARINE from pure Irish Moss, for Blanc Mange, Puddings, Custards, Creams, etc. etc. The cheapest, healthiest, and most delicious food in the world.

BEDDING, best in the city, lowest price, and guaranteed, by ALBERTSON & CO., No. 1425 Chestnut street.

"SPALDING'S GLUE," always up to the sticking point." BURNETT'S COCAINE—A perfect hair-dressing.

MARRIED. LINDLEY—GIRAVES.—January 12th, at the Parsonage of the Front Street M. E. Church, No. 1013 North Front street, by Rev. E. W. Simpson, Mr. GEORGE LINDLEY to Miss JANE GIRAVES, all of this city.

DIED. ANDREWS.—On the 17th instant, Miss KATE ANDREWS, daughter of Catharine and the late Daniel Andrews, in the 34th year of her age.

CLAY.—On the 17th instant, ALFRED LAUSAT, infant son of Alfred L. and Helen F. Clay, aged 8 months.

COLWELL.—On Sunday evening, 15th instant, Mr. STEPHEN COLWELL, in the 71st year of his age. His relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 1519 Locust street, on Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

FRY.—On the 17th instant, DANIEL FRY, son of the late Jacob and Margaret Fry, in the 33rd year of his age.

UNION LEAGUE HOUSE, Jan. 17, 1871. At a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Union League, held this evening, the following minutes and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

The Board of Directors, in view of the special relations which have been sustained towards the Union League of Philadelphia, from its very origin, by STEPHEN COLWELL, Esq., who died suddenly on the evening of the 16th inst., feel it to be due no less to themselves than to the memory of the deceased, that some marked notice should be taken of his death and placed upon their records.

With an intelligent and thoughtful mind fully convinced of the necessity and usefulness of such an organization, and a heart warmly alive to its encouraging influences, it was peculiarly fitting that at the first formal meeting which led to the establishment of the Union League, Mr. Colwell should be called upon, as he was, to preside. His name thus heads the list of the signers of the constitution of the League; and he grew with its growth, ever in the forefront of whatever movement was planned for giving aid and comfort and support to his country and its Government throughout the course of its struggle for existence, in resisting by force of arms a cautious and wicked armed rebellion.

We desire to bear testimony to those virtues which manifested themselves in all his intercourse with us; to his singleness and unselfishness in our varied relations; to his firmness, caution, and wisdom in the deliberations of our counsels; to his patience, unwavering industry, and cheerful devotion of time, abilities, and means in aid of the cause so dear to all our hearts; to his constant, unwavering joy and faith and trust in the overruling providence of the God of our fathers, amid the darkest hours of the country's peril, as well as in times of success and victory.

Of his private character, his abilities as a scholar, especially in the fields of political economy and social science; of his love of the beautiful in art and nature; of his unshaken integrity as a man and a citizen; of the bright example of his Christian character, there are others who may more fittingly bear record.

God in His wisdom has taken from us our friend and counsellor, after a life of usefulness and blessing, when he had attained the full measure of his years. We mourn his loss to ourselves; we rejoice in his susceptible gain, for to ourselves not as with out hope. Yet grieving and sorrowing that we shall see his kindly and benignant face no more among us, we join our sympathies and our tears with those of all his mourning friends.

We direct the above minute to be placed upon our records and published in the newspapers, and a copy to be sent to the family of Mr. Colwell, and as an additional mark of respect to his memory it is Resolved, That the Board of Directors attend his funeral in a body.

GEORGE H. BOKER, Secretary.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

LOST ON THE ROOF OF MOLDWARP HALL. A STORY. BY GEORGE MACDONALD.

The moment Mrs. Wilson was gone, I expected to see Clara peep out from behind the tapestry in the corner; but she did not appear. I lifted it and looked in. There was nothing behind but a closet almost filled with books, not upon shelves, but heaped up from floor to ceiling. There had been just room and no more for Clara to stand between the tapestry and the books. It was of no use attempting to look for her—at least I said so to myself, for as yet the attraction of an old book was equal to that of a young girl. Besides, I always enjoyed watching up to a certain point. Therefore I resumed my place on the floor, with the Seven Champions in one hand and my chamber-candlestick in the other.

I had for the moment forgotten Clara in the adventures of St. Andrew of Scotland, when the striking of her brook aroused me. She was at my side.

"Well, you've had your dinner? Did she give you any dessert?"

"This is my dessert," I said, holding up the book. "It's far more than—"

"Far more than your dessert," she pursued, "if you prefer it to me."

"I looked for you first," I said defensively.

"In the closet there."

"You didn't think I was going to wait there, did you? Why the very spiders are hanging dead in their own webs in there. But here's some dessert for you—if you're as fond of apples as most boys," she added, taking a small rosy-cheeked beauty from her pocket.

I accepted it, but somehow did not quite relish being lumped with boys in that fashion. As I ate it, which I should have felt bound to do even had it been less acceptable in itself, she resumed—

"Wouldn't you like to see the company arrive? That's what I came for. I wasn't going to ask Goody Wilson."

"Yes, I should," I answered, "but Mrs. Wilson told me to keep her, and not get in their way."

"Oh! I'll take care of that. We shan't go near them. I know every corner of the place—a good deal better than Mrs. Wilson. Come along, Wilfrid—that's your name, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is. Am I to call you Clara?"

"Yes, if you are good—that is, if you like. I don't care what you call me. Come along."

I followed. A great clang of the bell in the paved court fell upon our ears.

"Don't you hear the music?" she said, half indignantly.

"I hear it now," I answered.

"Come along," she interrupted, eagerly. "We shall just be in time to see them go across from the drawing-room to the ball-room. Come, come. Leave your candle."

I put down my book with some reluctance. She led me into the armory, and from the armory out on the gallery half encompassing the great hall, which was lighted up, and full of servants. Opening another door in the gallery, she conducted me down a stair which led almost into the hall, but ascending again behind it, landed us in a little lobby, on one side of which was the drawing-room, and on the other the ball-room, on another level, reached by a few high semicircular steps.

"Quick! quick!" said Clara, and turning sharply round, she opened another door, disclosing a square-built stone staircase. She pushed the door carefully against the wall, ran up a few steps, I following in some trepidation, turned abruptly and sat down. I did as she did, questioning nothing; I had committed myself to her superior knowledge.

In a few minutes thereafter the door of the drawing-room opened; when, pair after pair, the company, to the number of over a hundred and fifty, I should guess, walked past the foot of the stair on which we were seated and ascended the steps into what was the ball-room. The lobby was dimly lighted, except from the two open doors, and there was little danger of our being seen.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Still her voice did not falter, and my courage did not give way. She stood for a few moments silent. I stood regarding her, as one might listen for a doubtful oracle.

"Yes, I've got it!" she said at length. "Have you a good head, Wilfrid?"

"I don't quite know what you mean," I answered. "Do you mind being in a narrow place, without much to hold by?"

"High up?" I asked, with a shiver.

"Yes."

For a moment I did not answer. It was a special weakness of my physical nature, one which my imagination had increased tenfold—the absolute horror I had of such a transit as she was evidently about to propose. My worst dreams—from which I would wake with my heart going like a fire-engine, were of adventures of the kind. But before a woman, how could I do that? I would rather be broken at the bottom of the wall, and die, than fear should come to the worst, I could at last throw myself down and end it so.

"Well!" I said, as if I had only been waiting for her exposition of the case.

"Well!" she returned—"Come along, then."

I did go along—like a man to the gallows; only I would not have turned back to save my life. But I should have halted the slightest change of purpose in her with such pleasure as Daniel must have felt when he found the lions would rather not eat him. She retraced her steps a long way—until we reached the middle of the line of buildings which divided the two courts.

"There!" she said, pointing to the top of the square tower over the entrance to the hall, from which we had watched the arrival of the guests; it rose about nine feet only above where we now stood in the gutter—"I know I left the door open when we came down. I did it on purpose. I hate Goody Wilson. Lucky you see!—that is, if you have a head. And if you haven't, it's all the same to me."

So saying, she pointed to a sort of flying buttress which sprang sideways, with a wide span, across the angle the tower made with the wall, on an embrause of the battlement of the hall, to the outer corner of the tower, itself more solidly buttressed.

Could she mean me to cross that hair-like bridge? The mere thought was a terror. But I would not blench. Fear I confess—cowardice if you will—remained in me, but I would not blame me. I will do my best."

"You don't think," she returned, "I'm going to let you go alone? I should have to wait hours before you found a door to let me down—except indeed you went and told Goody Wilson, and I had rather die where I am. No, no. Come along. I'll show you how."

With a rush and a scramble, she was up over the round back of the buttress before I had time to understand that she meant as usual to take the lead. If she could but have sent me back a portion of her skill, or lightness, or nerve, or whatever it was, just to set me off in a rush like that! But I stood preparing at once and hesitatingly, she turned and looked over the battlements of the tower.

"Never mind, Wilfrid," she said; "I'll fetch you presently."

"No, no," I cried. "Wait for me. I'm coming."

I got astride of the buttress, and painfully forced my way up. It was like a dream of leap-frog, prolonged under painfully recurring difficulties. My eyes, and I persuaded myself that all I had to do was to go on leap-frogging. At length, after more trepidation and brain-turning than I care to dwell upon, lest even now it should bring back a too keen realization of itself, I reached the battlement, seizing which, with one shaking hand, and finding the other grasped by Clara, I tumbled on the ledges of the tower.

"Come along!" she said. "You see, when the girls like, they can beat the boys—even at their own games. We're all right now."

"I did my best," I returned, mightily relieved. "I'm not an angel, you know. I can't fly like you."

She seemed to appreciate the compliment. "Never mind, I've done it before. It was game of you to follow me, and I can't say but that her praise elicited me beyond measure. And it was well."

"Come along," she added. She seemed to be always saying Come along. I obeyed, full of gratitude and relief. She skipped to the tiny turret which rose above our heads, and lifted the door-latch. But, instead of disappearing within, she turned and looked at me in white dismay. The tower was bolted. Her look roared that there was no manhood in me. I felt that, as it had now come to the last gasp, it was mine to comfort her.

"We are no worse than we were," I said. "Never mind."

"I don't know that," she answered mysteriously. "Can you go back as you came? I can't."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

prise. She made no exclamation, only stared with her brush in her hand, and questions in her eyes. I felt far enough from comfortable; but with a great effort I spoke.

"I beg your pardon. I had to get off the roof, and this was the only way. Please do not tell Mrs. Wilson."

"No," she said at once, very quietly; "but you must go away."

"If I could only find the library!" I said. "I am so afraid of going into more rooms where I have no business."

"I'll show you the way," she returned with a smile; and laying down her brush, took up a candle and led me from the room.

In a few moments I was safe. My conductor vanished at once. The glimmer of my own candle in a further room guided me, and I was soon at the top of the corkscrew staircase. I found the door very slightly fastened; and Clara must herself have unwittingly moved the bolt when she shut it. I found her standing all eagerness, waiting me. We hurried back to the library, and there I told her how I had effected an entrance and met with a guide.

"Copied by permission from the advance sheets of 'Wilfrid Cumberland,' George Macdonald's serial story in Scribner's Monthly.

GEORGE MACDONALD'S story in Scribner's Monthly has fair to be the best story of his which is the best of living story-writers. Let us put it a little differently, and say that he will be among novelists that Wordsworth is among poets. But he is more poet than novelist. The present installment of 'Wilfrid Cumberland' is extremely fascinating; but it is the fascination of poetry rather than of story. It may be enjoyed almost in perfection by one who has not read the beginning, and who will never read the sequel; and it will remain in his memory like a beautiful song.—New York Independent.

CORN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK. PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 17, 1871. At the Annual Election for Directors of this Bank, held on the 16th inst., the following gentlemen were unanimously elected to serve the ensuing year:—Hon. Alex. G. Cattell, Samuel T. Canby, Dell Noble, Jr., William Masser, Hugh Craig, Joseph W. Bullock, Alexander Whittlin, H. W. Catherine, John F. Gross, J. Hoffman, Philip B. Mingle, William A. Fox, Henry C. Howell.

Whereas, Our former President, Hon. Alexander G. Cattell, has resigned the office of President of this bank on account of protracted ill health, therefore Resolved, That while we bow to the will of a Divine Providence, we cannot but express our earnest hope for his restoration to health and usefulness, and express our high appreciation of his services to the institution since its organization, resulting in its present prosperity and high standing in our community.

EIGHTH NATIONAL BANK. PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 17, 1871. At the annual election held on the 16th inst., the following stockholders were elected Directors for the ensuing year:—Jacob Naylor, I. S. Custer, James Irwin, Henry S. Ziegler, Jacob G. Neale, James Long, John F. Norcross, Charles H. Orledge, W. W. Adams, William King, Jacob Grim, A. Lincoln.

At a meeting of the Directors this day, the following officers were unanimously re-elected:—JACOB NAYLOR, Esq., President. CHARLES H. CRAIG, Esq., Vice-President. AND ROBERT H. WILLIAMS, Cashier. JOHN ROBERTS, Esq., was elected Solicitor. 118 WEST R. H. WILLIAMS, Cashier.

THE PHILADELPHIA SOCIAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION. WILL HOLD A SPECIAL MEETING AT THE HALL OF THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY, ON THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, AT 3 P. M. MR. LORIN BLOUNT will read a paper on "Compulsory Education," and that subject will afterwards be open to discussion. Members and the public generally are invited to attend. 118 WEST

LOGAN IRON AND STEEL COMPANY. A meeting of the Stockholders of this Company will be held at its office, No. 339 South Third Street, Philadelphia, on THURSDAY, the second day of February, 1871, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the election of five Directors, and for the transaction of any other business which may then be presented. By order CHARLES WESTON, JR., Secretary of the Corporation.

A MEETING OF THE CONTRIBUTING MEMBERS OF THE YOUNG MEN'S HOME OF PHILADELPHIA will be held at No. 400 WALNUT Street, on THURSDAY, the 23d of February next, at 11 o'clock A. M. SAMUEL ASHURST, Secretary pro tem. Philadelphia, Jan. 16, 1871. 111 1/2

REV. A. B. EARL, THE EVANGELIST, will preach every evening this week, except Saturday evening, at the BROAD STREET BAPTIST CHURCH, Corner BROAD and BROWN Streets. 118 1/2

THE FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE LINCOLN INSTITUTE will be held at No. 30 South ELEVENTH Street, TO-MORROW (Thursday) at 11 A. M. JOHN L. REDNER, Secretary.

CLOTHING. CHEAP ENOUGH TO SUIT ANY PURSE, AND FINE ENOUGH TO SUIT ANY TASTE.

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S WANAMAKER & BROWN'S OAK HALL OAK HALL

CLOTHING, CLOTHING, MARKET AND SIXTH STREETS. MILLINERY, TRIMMINGS, ETC.

FRENCH BREAKFAST CAPS. THE MISSES McVAUGH & DUNGAN, No. 114 SOUTH ELEVENTH STREET.

Have now in store a full assortment of Ladies' and Children's French Caps. EMBROIDERIES. Hamburg Edgings and Insertings. Guipure Edgings and Insertings. French Work Edgings and Insertings.

WHITE GOODS. Pique, Cambric, Jaconet, Nainsook, Swiss, French Lawn, Tulle, Lace, made-up Lace Goods, and every variety of desirable WHITE GOODS at a reduction in price. INFANTS' GUTTITS on hand and made to order. 113 1/2

GAS FIXTURES.

CORNELIUS & SONS, MANUFACTURERS OF GAS FIXTURES Wholesale and Retail Salesrooms,

No. 821 CHERRY Street PHILADELPHIA.

We have no store or salesroom on Chestnut street.

116 1/2 CORNELIUS & SONS FINANCIAL.

AN INVESTMENT THAT IS BOTH Safe and Profitable.

EXPERIENCED FINANCIERS AGREE THAT FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS, TO A LIMITED AMOUNT,

Upon a Finished Railroad

Which is well located for business, is one of the very safe forms of investment. The

Central Railroad Co. OF IOWA

Have built and equipped, in first-class manner, 135 Miles of New Road in Eight Months

An achievement never before equalled by any Company in the United States, excepting in the case of the railroads to the Pacific.

This new road, in connection with the 45 miles of their line previously in operation, will open

The First Through Line Across the State, From North to South, giving a direct route from St. Paul to St. Louis.

The location of this line, through the richest and most thickly settled part of Iowa, assures to it a LOCAL TRAFFIC of great magnitude and unquestioned profit. Forming, as it does, the shortest and cheapest avenue of communication between the coal fields of Iowa and the lumber markets of Minnesota, it will also have its carrying facilities adapted to provide for the COAL AND LUMBER TRANSPORTATION which the rapid settling of the country and the extension of the railroad system of the Northwest will combine to increase far beyond its already large dimensions.

In addition to these inevitable sources of profitable revenue, the CENTRAL RAILROAD OF IOWA will have peculiar advantages for THROUGH BUSINESS. It is not only the most natural outlet for the bulk of the Northwestern carrying trade, but some of its largest stockholders being identical with the principal owners of the various railroads diverging from St. Paul and Duluth, the freight and passenger traffic of the Lake Superior and Mississippi River, the St. Paul and Pacific, and the Northern Pacific Railroads will be mainly transferred to this line.

Upon this railroad, thus favorably situated, there are issued

First Mortgage 7 Per Cent. Gold Bonds

To the amount of \$10,000 per mile, which are offered at the low rate of 90 and accrued interest, in currency.

Nearly two and a half million dollars of these bonds have been sold, leaving about one million remaining, which are being rapidly taken by investors. The Company is composed of strong capitalists who have carried the work of construction rapidly forward, without being dependent upon the sale of the Bonds. The amount of money thus invested is a guarantee of the soundness of the Company's bonds.

A First Mortgage for so small an amount, upon a road so sure of large business, and in so strong hands, may well be considered a perfectly safe security. Holders of Government Bonds will find a decided advantage in exchanging them for Central Iowa, and realizing the increase of interest, beside the difference of exchange.

W. B. SHAFER, Treasurer, No. 32 PINE Street, New York.

De Haven & Brother, BANKERS, No. 40 South THIRD Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Receive subscriptions for these Bonds. Governments received in exchange at the highest market rates. We recommend these bonds as entirely safe, as well as profitable. 115 1/2 DE HAVEN & BRO.

FINANCIAL.

NEW 730 GOLD LOAN. SAFE! PROFITABLE! PERMANENT!

JAY COOKE & CO. Offer for sale at Par and Accrued Interest the FIRST MORTGAGE LAND GRAND GOLD BONDS OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO.

These bonds are secured, first, by a First Mortgage on the Railroad itself, its rolling stock and all equipment; second, by a First Mortgage on its entire Land Grant, being more than Twenty-two Thousand Acres of Land to each mile of Road. The Bonds are free from United States Tax; the Principal and Interest are payable in Gold—the Principal at the end of Thirty years, and the Interest Semi-annually, at the rate of SEVEN AND THREE-TENTHS PER CENT. per annum.

They are issued in denominations of \$100, \$500, \$1000, \$2500, and \$10,000. The interest under the Mortgage accrues Messrs. Jay Cooke, of Philadelphia, and J. Edgar Thomson, President of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company.

These Northern Pacific 7-30 Bonds will at all times before maturity be receivable at Ten per Cent. Premium (or 100 in exchange for the Company's lands at their lowest cash price.

In addition to their absolute safety, these Bonds yield an income larger, we believe, than any other first-class security. Persons holding United States 5-20s can, by converting them into Northern Pacifics, increase their yearly income one third, and still have a perfectly reliable investment.

HOW TO GET THEM.—Your nearest Bank or Banker will supply these bonds in any desired amount, and will send back Northern Pacific Bonds 5-20s can, by exchanging them for Northern Pacifics, increase their yearly income one third, and still have a perfectly reliable investment.

Those living in localities remote from Banks may send money, or other bonds, directly to us by express, and we will send back Northern Pacific Bonds at our own risk, and without cost to the investor. For further information, pamphlets, maps, etc., call on or address the undersigned, or any of the Banks or Bankers employed to sell this loan.

By Messrs. National Banks, and by Brokers generally throughout the country. 113 1/2 WM. FAINTER & CO., General Agents FOR SOUTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND SOUTHERN NEW JERSEY.

JAY COOKE, McCULLOCH & CO., No. 41 LOMBARD Street, LONDON, ENGLAND.

In connection with our houses in New York and Washington, we have opened a Branch in London, under the above name, with

Hon. Hugh McCulloch, Late Secretary of the Treasury, J. H. PULESTON, of New York, and FRANK H. EVANS, of London, as Resident Partners, and are now prepared to transact a

General Foreign Exchange Business INCLUDING PURCHASE AND SALE OF STERLING BILLS, And the Issue of COMMERCIAL CREDITS AND TRAVELERS' CIRCULAR LETTERS.

The above extension of our business enables us to receive Gold on Deposit, And to allow 4 per cent. in currency thereon.

JAY COOKE & CO., BANKERS, PHILADELPHIA, WASHINGTON, AND NEW YORK. 115 1/2

WE OFFER FOR SALE, AT PAR, THE NEW MASONIC TEMPLE LOAN,

Bearing 7 3-10 interest, Redeemable after five (5) and within twenty-one (21) years.

Interest Payable March and September. The Bonds are registered, and will be issued in sums to suit.

DE HAVEN & BRO., No. 40 South THIRD Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Stocks bought and sold on commission. Gold and Governments bought and sold. Accounts received and interest allowed, subject to Sight Drafts.

FURNITURE. THE GREAT AMERICAN FURNITURE DEPOT, 1202 MARKET STREET. 1204

Examine our immense stock, unsurpassed in variety and elegance, before purchasing. WALNUT WORK A SPECIALTY. We sell 20 per cent. cheaper than auction prices and will not be undersold by any house. Full Marble Top Walnut Suits, \$60 to \$100. Cottage Suits, \$30 to \$50. Parlor Suits in French, Terry, Reps, and Hair Cloth; Chamber and Dining Room Suits in great variety, all at prices that distance competition. 10 1/2 months ALSO, FURNITURE SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS.

ANTHRACITE COAL, PER TON OF 2500 POUNDS, DELIVERED. LEHIGH—Scranton, \$7 75; Stone, \$8; Nut, \$7. SCHUYLKILL—Pottsville, \$7 50; Stone, \$7 50; Nut, \$6 50. EASTWICK & BROTHER, Yard, corner TWENTY-SECOND Street and WASHINGTON Avenue. Office, No. 228 DUCK Street. 8 1/2