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Boetry.

The Beautiful Land. There's a Beautiful Land by the Spoiler untrod
Unpolluted by sorrow or care;
It is lighted alone by the presence of God.
Whose throne and whose temple are there;
Its crystalline streams, with a murmurous
flow.

flow, Meander through valleys of green, And its mountains of jasper are bright in the Of a splendor no mortal hath seen. And throngs of glad singers, wi h jubilant

And throngs of gans langers, with Justimits breath, Make the air with their melodies rife; And One, known on earth as the Angel of Death, Shines here as the Angel of Life! And infinite tenderness beams from his eyes, On his brow is an infinite calim, And His voice as it thrills through the depths of the skles, Is as sweet as the Seraphim's psaims. Through the amaranth groves of a Beautiful Land
Walk the Souls who were faithful in this;
And their foreheads, star crowned by the
zephyrs are fanned
That evermore murmur of bliss;
They taste the rich fruitage that hangs from
the trees.

In Araby's loveliest bowers.

Old Prophets, whose words were a spirit Blazing out o'er the darkness of time; And Martyrs, whose courage no torture could No turn from their purpose suilline;
And Saints and Confessors, a numberle
throng,
Who were loyal to Truth and to Right,
And left as they walked through the darkne

of wrong Their foot-prints encircled with light And the dear little children, who went to their the Angel of Morning still tirried, intest, spirits' pure t mple within—
e there, all are there—in the Beautifu

Hand,
The fand by the Spoller untrod,
And their foreheads, star-crowned, by the
breezes are fanned
That blow from the Gardens of God. My soul bath looked in through the gateway

On the City all paven with gold,
And heard the sweet flow of its murmurot streams,
As through the green valleys they rolled;
And though it still walts on this desolat A pilgrim and stranger on earth. Yet it knew, in that glimpse of the Beautifu That it gazed on the home of its | irth.

Miscellaneous.

The Natural History of Brides. We have been favored with natural histories of man, of birds and beasts, of the world, but no one has yet essayed the history of that indispensable creature, the bride. We propose in this article to attempt to show how the vacuum caused by the shortcomings of authors may be supplied by some enterprising Bohemian.

A bride is the culmination of a mother's anxiety and the commencement of a husband's serious reflections. A mother looks upon her daughter arrayed as a bride, as an arrow shot from her household quiver at that butt of female archery, man; and, if the arrow has made a fair hit, is prone to chuckle over the shot as showing forth her superior matronly skill. If, on the contrary, the success is doubtful, then the mother, like a bad archer, blames the arrow, the luck, any thing, indeed, but her own bad management.

Brides are divided into numerous For example: sentimental brides, who marry for love; specula-tive brides, who marry for money; anx-ious brides, who marry for the sake of being married: accommodating brides. who marry because their lovers asked them to marry; unresisting brides, who ieir friends desire them to marry; inquisitive brides, whom arry for curiosity, and invalid brides, who marry to restore their health.

Sentimental brides are the most numerous, but not the most happy of the orange-wreathed tribe. They are generally young creatures, who revel in poetical dreams connected with the wearer of a love of a mustache, or the possessor of a handsome nose, or expressive eyes, or an animated doll, who can make pretty little speeches, graceful bows, or sing a pretty little song. She takes great pride unto herself because she married Charlie for his own dear self, and not for his surroundings -unaware that a man's position in so ciety, his friends, and even his wealth or poverty is as much a part of himself total as the curl of his hair, the song be sings, the strut he affects, or even his She generally finds, when the song is less brilliantly sung, the mustache requires Christadora, the head a wig, and the poetical speeches are turned into matter-of-fact imperatives, that the varnish is rubbed off, the gloss removed, and Charlie is not the man he

The money bride has made herself an article of merchandise, and is to be valued according to the price she ob-tans for herself. She belongs to every condition of society, from her who mar-ries for social position, horses and carriages, diamonds, houses and a bank account to the work-girl who marries a one room home, and the privilege o only half-starving on her husband' petty weekly pittance. She generally reaches the conclusion that she has sold lerself too cheap.

The health-seeking bride looks on the

marriage service as a medical prescrip-tion, the parson as a doctor, and the husband as the bolus administered for her ills--a blue-pill that must be swallow ed, however nauseous. She knows that she is travelling on the road to death, yet clinging to life, endeavors to throw her burden on her lord. Flying from the embraces of the worm, she is compelled to accept those of the bridegroom. She merely prefers to an earthly to an earthy dwelling, the marriage-chamber to the narrow house appointed for al living. The honeymoon shines through apothecary bottles, and the epithalmium

is coughed in wheezy periods.

The purchasing bride is generally an old maid or widow, who, despairing of being courted for her own sake, seeks a husband through the medium of her pecuniary charms. She generally lets every one know, after marriage, that she keeps the purse-strings in her own hands, and the young man—for this class generally succeeded in obtaining young men—whom she had succeeded in entrapping is highly and everlastingly indebted to her. The experience of such is usually the conclusion that they have paid too dearly for their whistle. The husband desiring bride is, per-haps, the most composed of all brides, the least enthusiastic, and the most likely to be happy. She marries be-cause it is instinct with her, not be-cause she is particularly in love. So she is not so ant to be troubled with the pangs of jealousy, or to suffer from disappointment, when she discovers that the bridegroom is not much better than the average of men after all. She goes through the days of courtship as a matter of course; wonders at the whims and caprices of sentimental girls; receives and accepts the offer of marriage as a matter of course; dons the bridal attire, and goes through the whole formula of wedding, ceremonies and un ceremonies, as a matter of course; per forms all the duties, and submits to all

regretted by all who knew her, as a matter of course. We give the above few cases as samples of what might be done in the matter of writing up a natural history of brides. Each particular class could be elaborated to the extent of at least one chapter. Of course, with our limited space, we can only refer to a few cases, and that in very brief terms. We hope some writer possessing sufficient abilit may take the matter up, and give us work upon the subject.

the little vexations of married life as a

matter of course; lives a serene, orderly

and quiet life, and dies respected and

Two white girls, captured by Indians in Texas last August, and treated by their captors with great cruelty, have just been ransomed by the commander at Fort Dodge, and will be sent back to

their friends. The population of London is over 3,000,000. In this vast population there are more dressmakers and milliners than bakers grocers, tailors, or bootnamed.

La Tour b'Auvergne

Exploits of the First Grenadier of Franc

For many a year there was a touching and beautiful custom to be witnessed in a certain regiment of French grenadiers and which was meant to commemorat he heroism of a departed comrade. When the companies assembled for parade, and the roll was called, there as one name to which its owner could not answer-it was that of La Tour

D'Auvergne. it was called, the oldest ser geant present stepped a pace forward, and, raising his hand to his cap, said,

and, raising his hand to his cap, said, proudly:

"Died on the field of honor."

For fourteen years this custom was continued, and only ceased when the restored Bourbons, to please their foreign masters, forbade everything that was calculated to preserve the spirits of the soldiers of France.

La Tour D'Auvergne was not unwor-La Tour D'Auvergne was not unwor-

La Tour D'Auvergne was not unworthy in life the honor thus paid him after his death. He was educated for the army, entered in 1767, and in 1781 served under the Duke de Crilion at the siege of Port Mahon. He served always with distinction, but constantly refused offers of promotion, saying that he was only fit for the command of a company of grenadiers; but finally, the variou renadier companies being united, he found himself in command of a body of 8,000 men, while retaining only the rank of captain.

was known as the First Grenadier of France.

But it is of one particular exploit of is that we wish to write, more than

his career in general.

When he was forty years of age he went on a visit to a friend, not far from a section of the country that was soon to become the scene of a campaign. While there he was busy in acquainting while there he was busy in acquainting himself with the features of the country, thinking it not unlikely that this knowledge might be of use to him, and while here the brave grenadier was astronubel to leave the transfer. tonished to learn that the war had been rapidly shifted to this quarter, and that regiment of Austrians was pushing on to occupy a narrow pass about ten miles from where he was staying, and possession of which would give them an opportunity to prevent an important movement of the French which

vas then on foot.

They hoped to surprise this post, and arey noped to surprise this post, and were moving so rapidly upon it that they were not more than two hours distant from the place where he was staying, and which they would have to pass in the staying and which they would have to pass n their march. It matters not how he neard the news. It is sufficient to say that he determined at once to act upor

He had no idea of being captured by the enemy in their advance, and he at once set off for the pass. He knew that the pass was defended by a stout tower, and a garrison of 30 men, and he hoped to be that to warm the men of their dental to warm the men of the men to be able to warn the men of their dan

ger.
He hastened on, and arriving there found the tower in a perfect condition. It had just been vacated by the garrison, who had heard of the approach of the Austrians, and had been seized with a panic thereat and had fled, leaving thei arms, consisting of thirty excellent

muskets. La Tour D'Auvergne gnashed his teeth with rage as he discovered this. Searching in the building he found several boxes of ammunition which the cowards had not destroyed. For a moment he was in despair, but then with a grim smile he began to fasten the main door and pile against it such articles as

the guns he could find, and placed them, together with a good supply of ammunition, under the loop holes that commanded the road by which the enemy must advance.

Then he ate heartily of the provisions which he had brought with him, and sat down to wait. He had absolutely formed the heroic resolution to defend the tower alone against the enemy. There were some things in his in such an undertaking. The pass was steep and narrow, and the enemy's troops could enter it only in double files, and in doing this would be fully exposed to the fire from the tower. The original garrison of thirty men could easily have held it against a division, and now on-

man was about to attempt to hold it against a regiment.

It was dark when La Tour D'Auvergne reached the tower, and he had to wait some time for the enemy. They were longer in coming than h had expected, and for a while he was tempted to believe they had abandoned

the expedition.

About midnight, however, his practic ed ear caught the tramp of feet. Every moment the sound came nearer, and a last he heard them entering the defile Immediately he discharged a couple o muskets into the darkness to let them know that he knew of their presence and intentions, and he heard the quick short commands of the officers, from the sounds, he supposed that the troops were retiring from the pass. Until the morning he was undisturbed. The Austrian commander, feeling assured hat the garrison had been informed o his movements, and was prepared to receive him, saw that he could not surrise the post as he had hoped to do, and

leemed it prudent to wait until day ight before making his attack. At sunrise he summoned the garrison surrender. A grenadier answered

"Say to your commander," he said, in reply to the messenger, "that this garrison will defend this post to the last extremity. The officer who had borne the flag of truce retired, and in about ten minute a piece of artillery was brought into th ss and opened on the tower. But t effect this the piece had to be placed directly in front of the tower, and with in easy musket range of it. They had scarcely got the gun in position when a rapid fire was opened on it from the tower, and continued with such marked effect that the piece was withdrawn after the second discharge, with a loss

of five men. This was a bad beginning, so half an hour after the gun was withdrawn the Austrian Colonel ordered an assault. As the troops entered the defile they were received with a rapid and accu rate fire, so that when they had passe over half the distance they had to tra erse, they had lost fifteen men. neartened by this, they returned to the

mouth of the defile.

Three more assaults were repulsed in this manner, and the enemy by sunset had lost forty-five men, of whom ten ware hilled.

vere killed. The firing from the tower had been rapid and accurate, but the Austrian commander had noticed this peculiarity about it—every shot seemed to come from the same place. For awhile this perplexed him, but at last he came to the conclusion that there were a num-ber of loop-holes close together in the tower, so constructed as to command

the ravine perfectly.

At sunset the last assault was made and repulsed, and at dark the Austrian commander sent a second summons to the garrison.
This time the answer was favorable.

The garrison offered to surrender at sunrise the next morning, if allowed to march out with their arms and return to the army unmolested. After some hesitation the terms were accepted.

Meantime, La Tour D'Auvergne had passed an anxious day in the tower. He had opened the fight with an armament of thirty loaded muskets, but had not been able to discharge them all. He had fired with surprising rapidity but with surprising accuracy, for it was well known in the army that he never threw away a shot. He had determined to stand to his post until he had accom-plished his end, which was to hold the place twenty-four hours, in order to allow the French army time to complete its manœuvre. After that, he knew the

pass would be of no consequence to the When the demand for a surrender came to him after the last assault, he consented to it upon the conditions

The next day at sunrise the Austrian

troops lined the pass in two files, extending from the mouth to the tower, leaving a space between for the garriso The heavy door of the tower opene slowly, and in a few minutes a bronzed and scarred grenadier, literally loaded down with muskets, came out an down the line of troops. He

valked with difficulty under his heavy To the surprise of the Austrians, no one followed him from the tower. In astonishment the Austrian Colonel rode up to him, and asked him in French why the garrison did not come out.
"I am the garrison, Colonel," said the soldier, proudly.
"What!" exclaimed the Colonel, "do

ou mean to tell us that you alone have neld that tower against me?"

"I have that honor, Colonel," was the reply.
"What possessed you to make such an attempt, grenadier?"
"The honor of France was at stake."
The Colonel gazed at him for a moment

with undisguised admiration; then, raising his cap, he said, warmly: "Grenadier, I salute you. You have proved yourself the bravest of the trave." The officer caused all the arms which La Tour D'Auvergne could not carry o be collected, and sent them all, with the grenadier, into the French lines, to gether with a note relating the whole

with undisguised admiration; then

When the knowledge of it came to the ears of Napoleon, he offered to pro-mote La Tour D'Auvergne, but the latter declined to accept the promotion, saying that he preferred to remain where he was. This brave soldier met his death in an action at Aberhausan, in June, 1800, and the simple but expressive scene at roll call in his regiment was commenced and continued by the express command

of the Emperor himself. A Man Overboard.

The wind howled and roared, and acthally seemed to press me over against the shrouds as I ran up, and then with four more I was laying out on the main-yard trying to furl the great sail. Trying indeed, with the stiff, heavy canvass bellying and swelling out, like so many gigantic bubbles, while the great frigate seemed to leap over first one wave and then another, but only to plunge bows under right into the next, deluging the deck with water, so that it ran in catadeck with water, so that it had in cate from the scuppers, while the good ship rose, shaking herself clear of the briny storm, and leaping again from wave to wave. It wasn't dark, for there was a wild, strange, lurid light shining up from the foam-capped waves; but it was an awful night, and in some of the plunges the frigate made, it almost bottom. But not she; as sail after sail had been reduced she labored less, and at last, under a storm-sail, went scudling away at a terrible rate. We'd been taken aback that night in

we'd been taken aback that fight in a squall in the South Atlantic, and the watch seemed dumb founded. Up came the Captain, and then down he went— caught by a falling block—and there he lay stunned; but old Stunsail, our first, was there at the same moment in his nightshirt, just as he'd leaped from his cot, and jumping upon the pinnace, he roared out like thunder, "Let go everything—let go there. If you weather this you'll weather the last day." But he was a shocking old fellow to swear, though as fine a sailor as ever walked the quarter deck.

And they let go most everything, and we did weather it, and got all pretty

noty furled except the mainsail, which was done so in a hurry that we were doing it again, last of all, when some-how, I can't say how it was, just as the great ship gave a lurch, I lost my hold, and was away to leeward in that boiling surf, striking out madly and half sufficated before I rose again to the sufficated before I rose again to the surface. There was the sea leaping and roaring round me; now hissing and now thundering in my ears; bearing me up so that I was on the top of a great wave, and then down I went—down—down—as if into a great valley that had no bottom; and all the while that had no bottom; and all the while
with a great fear and dread on me that
I was drowning, for I knew that the
ship could not heave to, while a boat
would have been swamped in a moment.
It's a strange sensation, that of drownng, for it seems to creep over the body

ike, and rob a man of every bit of strength and energy, so that he strains his face up gasping-like towards the sky, and, forgetting his swimming, begins to beat the water frantically like a dog. I can feel it all now, any time when I shut my eyes and think. There's the running and thundering sea; the shricking wind; and the blinding spray cuts off the tops of the waves, and sweeping along on the gale; and the horrible feeling of dread, while all sorts of strange thoughts come hurrying through one's mind, till the fear robs you more and more of the strength, as t did me then, and after a despairing look for the ships felt that I must go down, when I saw a light a bit off, and onew well enough what it was; how the cry would run through the whole ship, "A man overboard," and how they would cut away the life-buoy and end it over the side with the blue-light

plazing to show its whereabouts. The sight of that dim star gave me new strength and I struck out again calmly and slowly for the buoy; only every now and then the feeling would come over me that I was worn out and weak, and should never reach it; or else that the light would burn out and I should never find it in the pitchy darkness between the waves. Every time these thoughts came my courage failed, and my strokes grew faster and faster and my strokes grew faster and faster, so that I tired myself; while every time I got the better of my fear I kept swimming on slowly, and seemed to get a bit nearer to the blue star—a star of hope to me then. Now I was down the hollow, with the salt water bubbling at my lips and dashing up my nose till I was half strangled; then I was mounting the hill of water again, and could

ing the nill of water again, and could catch a sight of the light, but directly after I was in the dark again; and then when I rose on the next wave there was no light but the faint lurid glare from the waves, and a cold hand seemed to get hold of my heart, for I felt that all was over.

Then there seemed to come over me a sort of mad, obstinate, fight-to-the last fit, and though I knew there was no chance of being picked up, it was fight to the last. But the last soon came, but without the horror and fear 1 expected, for I was worn out and breathless, and already half-dead, as I tried to mutter a part of a prayer, and turned over on my back to float, for my arms had not another stroke in them. All at once something seemed to let light into my heart, and with a start I turned over and caught hold of one of the great copper globes of the life buoy against which I had struck my head while floating, but my hand glided over it and it was gone; but, with a gasping our I wade appther dash at it and my ry, I made another dash at it, and my hand went through one of the loops, and then I almost fainted as I got my arms over the two globes, rising and falling with the waves, and my head and shoulders well above water. as I did I got my handkerchief off, and

I don't know how long it was before seemed to come to a bit; but as soon lashed myself right to the cross-bar, so that if I fainted or fell asleep I could not sink; and then not feeling safe, I got two or three of the cords loose, and lashed myself again, and then I fell into a sort of dreamy, wild stupor, for it could not be sleep; and only kept being roused up from it now and then by some bigger wave; when, after getting rid of the choking water, my hands seemed to have seeingt water. seemed to hang again, and

hlank. But the morning came at last, with the wind going down fast, though the water rose and fell as much as ever, while the great waves seemed to chase me along as I clung to the life-buoy. I looked east and west, but there was nothing in view; and my heart sunk as the thought came home that I were as the thought came home that I was as the thought came home that I was alone upon the great ocean, having escaped one death to fall into the jaws of another. Hundreds of miles from land, without food or water, with nothing

but a scrap of tobacco; but I was thankful for that, which I knew would keep off hunger and thirst for hours; and then, with the sea fast going down, I Who will give it a name?

kept watching the sun rise higher in the unclouded sky. Oh! but it was solitary there, floating in midst of that vast ocean, with the dull, sinking, hopeless feeling at one's heart that it was but to be there but a w hours, and then—

There had been a soft rushing noise, and a great shadow floating over me, and then I saw it was a great albatross with its huge eight feet wings. The bird swept down so close that it almost bird swept down so cose that it amost touched me—while, as in my horror I shrieked aloud, and plunged, and splashed the water, it slowly seemed to float away, almost without a motion of its wings—rising and falling, and gliding up and down over the long-crested till it was out of sight, and I breathed freely once more. But I was unnerved, and every now

and then, after a long, long look around to try and make out a sail, I broke out in a despairing fit of horror, and could hardly keep myself from shrieking, because I fancied that sharks were coming at me from beneath, and that I should be dragged under the next should be dragged under the next moment; but no sharks came, and all the weary day I gently rode over the waves, with burning sun pouring down upon my head and seeming to dry up iv brains. Then at last came the evening, when

Then at last came the evening, when the sun slowly dipped down into the sea like a big ball of glowing fire; and then, one by one, the stars peeped out, till the whole sky was like an arch of diamonds; and still, through that dark night I floated on, now trying to pray, now weakly crying and bewailing my fate. Then I'd seem to doze off for awhile, but only to keep waking with a start in a state of horror, when it took me most of a minute to collect my thoughts and make out where I was.

And then the horror seemed hardly a a bit less as I floated on half numbed with the cold, and praying once more for it to be day that the warm sun might shine upon me, though I knew well enough that I should soon be glad to have the shade of night to keep off the have the shade of night to keep off the scorching rays that had almost driven me mad with heat and thirst. But the day came again at last; first,

there was the pale light, then the soft rose color, and then flash after flash of red, orange and gold, till at last up rose the sun again, turning sea and sky of one glorious color, and sending hope and light into my heart. hopeful though for long, for all at once one of the great birds, and then another and another, came gliding down upon me with their silent, motionless wings. coming so close as they circled around that I opened my knife, and though of a draught of the warm blood, and so great was my hunger that I could snap at one of their tough, fishy carcasses. And it seemed they were thinking the same of me, for one of them came down same of me, for one of them came down upon me unawares, and tore at my shirt with his long, hooked beak. But I was on the lookout next time, and seeing how motionless I was, the birds grew bolder, swooping and sweping by till there was a rush and a dash, and then I was being torn, and blinded and beaten, while the water foamed and boiled around from the buffeting of the wings of the great albatross; for as it swooped down and struck me with its beak. I seized hold of it, and then began the struggle. Once I thought I must let go, for the bird tore at me must let go, for the bird tore at me savagely and made the blood stream down my neck and arms; then as both its wings were free, it beat the air and water: and holding on tightly by the the great web leet, I was dragged over the surface, while the bird's companions wheeled about in astonishment at the strange sight; but at last I got one hand free, and drove my knife home through the dense feathers and thick skin, and

soon the bird lay motionless upon the ea. But what a feast that was, and what a protection for my head I formed of the dense feathery skin of the poor bird's breast, hanging the great wings to my neck, so that the other birds seemed scared and kept their distance, as I floated there, feast upon the tough, rank, fishy flesh. saved my life though, and for days after served to keep me alive; but only just alive, for gradually sense and reason seemed to pass from me; and but for the feathers sheltering my head and shoulders, the birds would soon have made an end of me, for they dart down savagely upon anything lying motion-less upon the sea. The greater part of the time seemed to be a sort of dim dream where I was in a half waking state and passing through the terrors of the storm again and again, till I had an indis-tinct idea that there was the rattle of oars in the row locks of a boat, and voices talking to me; but I knew nothing for weeks after, till I awoke one morning to feel the soft breeze gently coming in through the porthole close to which my hammock was hung, and I could just see the bright, blue sea and the houses on shore, for we were in Rio harbor. I felt very quiet and content. Nothing seemed to trouble me except a wish to know where I was and to ask a few questions.

By-and-by a good humored looking sailor came to the side of the hammock, and spoke to me; and then talking just in a whisper, I got to know from him how I had been picked up, for the attention of the crew had been taken by the birds swooping round and round, when they made out the copper globes of the buoy, and sent a boat to pick them up. But it was long enough before I into my limbs, and taken away their use; and even now at times I feel all over me stiff, and so racked with pain, that I almost feel disposed to say that life's a burden. But that soon goes off again, and remembering that we all have our share of the troubles of this world. I turn thankful for the way as I call to mind being a man over

[From the Indianapolis Journal.]

Lusus Nature---Half Horse, Half Ox During last week, an animal was brought to this city from the northern part of this State, the like of which was never before seen. A year ago we learned from several reliable gentlemen who had seen it, that such a monster was extant, though rather too diminu tive to attract much notice. About the middle of the next month, its keepers concluded that it had attained a growth brought to this city, to remain till after the State Fair, but its extreme vicious ness rendered it unsafe and improper t allow it to stay here. The genera characteristics and features of the ox in this strange and remarkable beast. The head and neck are broad and heavy, giving it the fierce disposition of the buffalorather than the quiet and docile character of the ox, while the mane, reaching from the forehead to the shoulder and sweeping to the knees, adds to the general appearance of ferocity. The horns are heavy at the base, but very short, and remarkably polished and pointed. The eye is duil, but suggests things unutterable—an expression o things untertained an opposition of latent power and devilishness, which the general appearance of the animal confirms. The muzzle is black and atent power and devilishn ugly, the wide nostril arguing a large breathing apparatus and unconquerable endurance. The jaw is heavy and prominent, the forehead full but rather square. The depth of the shoulder is very great, the fore legs shortand large, the foot broad and deeply cleft. But here the bovine resemblance ceases altogether, and the equine characteristics begin. The body is slight and rounded, closely covered by a glossy coat of fine, short hair, a long flowing tail nearly reaches the ground. The hinder legs are smooth and lithe as those of a horse, and the hoofs rather slight. but well formed, contrasting with the heavy legs and cleft hoofs of the forward

shambling, those of the hinder are extremely graceful and agile. Although it is one of the most wonderful curiosities to be found in the animal kingdom.

Dame Fashion--Her Latest Decree.

From a New York Letter. taste and clothing to the American peo ple, have just issued the following regu with the latest displays:

DECREE I.—ON DRESSES.

There is to be no anarchy in the cut of ladies' winter apparel. They are to have two distinct costumes for morning and evening wear—the former short; the latter, for dinner toilets, soirees, the content of the latter is the latter. &c., are to have trains, and such trains as they never had. The two extremes, of course, will be favored on the same day. The evening robes are to be rich-ly trimmed with every kind of silk emroidery and chenille, and are to have bodies and waistbands, in preference to the princess form, which is all body and skirt in one.

round, insignificant hoop, as flexible as a willow, for the short morning skirts; the other a long train crinoline, like a peacock's tail expanding out for the evening's splendor. Ladies, be it understool, are never to go on foot in their trains, and consequently there will be no necessity for tying up skirts with strings and loops.

DECREE III.—PANTALETTES OR TROUS-

will be worn with elastics at the ankles, not the knees, mind you a la Turque. They are to be made of taffeta, the same

toinettes, and they will go through the winter. They have flat crowns and hat rims, which, however, come down at the ears. Catalaines, decrees Madame Rallings, of Canal street, will last no long time. Her richest are made of velvet, and edged with velvet vine or oak leaves, having jet pendants at all points. The most rashionable flower of the nasturtim, which is of a rich apricot glow, and looks so well in velvet and lace drapery. It is not true that the ladiesare to wear these horrid coal-scuttle shapes which have been seen in the shon windows.

MINGS, &C.

Jackets are to be rich velvet paletot sacs, or peplum casaques, both richly embroidered. The narrow and wide midiæval sleeves will be equally fash-ionable, but where the latter is adopted. small, narrow undersleeve must be worn for warmth, and sit close to the wrist. Nothing everseen in passementerie, can equal the richness of the mantle trimmings—cord, jets, tassels, streamers, rosettes, chains, brandebourgs-any thing and every thing that is expensive and extravagant. DECREE VI.—SILKS.

The newest silks are striped,

The Toy Business in This Country. ifacture of things," until within a few years, has been almost wholly confined to Europe. The Germans and Swiss have furnished the rising generation with the most of these necessary adjuncts to the pleasures of childhood. But lately the facilities of the Patent Office have stimulated production in this direction, and now our most amusing toys are American manufacture. And it is a profitable direction for inventive genius.
Everybody has seen the comical dancing Ethiopian, cruelly impaled upon a wire, and forced to respond, with every joint in his supple body, to the rattle of the fingers on his pivoted platform. This ridiculous device, being patented, has brought its proprietor a fortune. Then there is the crowing cock, his intestines a tin whistle, able to excite the envy of the monarch of the barnyard by his clear, shrill, and natural challenge. This, also, is a paying investment. The Dervishes and Zouaves, fantastically dressed, suspend ed by an elastic cord, perform feats of leaping which put to shame the Buis-lays and Hanlons. On the same principle is the return ball, which, like the Australian boomerang, comes back to the hand that projected it. A top of thin metal, hollow, and gavly lacquer ed, when started by means of the coiled spring in the handle, will continue revolutions for ten minutes at

a stretch. The flying top is a good illustration of the propeller screw. Released from the shaft on which it is made to revolve, it flies until its momentum is lost, when back it comes, returning to the operator for a new start. We saw the other day a whistle, a more gland of kid or thin leather, of a crescent form, holding, stretched between the two horns, a thin membrane, by the vibrations of which, wildd by the operator's torque a great aided by the operator's tongue, a great variety of sounds could be produced. The grunt and squeal of the pig, the warbling of the canary, the whistle of the quail, the piping of the curlew, and many other calls of animated nature; can be perfectly reproduced. This is a useful implement for the sportsman, and affords unlimited delight to incipient manhood.

Almost all these can be used as illustrations of natural laws. Philosophy may yet be taught in our schools by toys. The wonderful resemblance to life of our Americon toys in many instances, makes a broad distinction between them and those heretofore furnished from Europe. These last are usually caricatures, and are misleading to the young mind, which receives ideas to the young mind, which receives ideas through words mainly. Take our rub-ber toys. Some of them are worthy to rank with the productions of the artist They are marvels of beauty and natural expression. The dolls made here of this material do not wear that appearance of

corpselike waxiness, or inanity which the traditional doll from time immemorial has borne. They are pleasing to look at and wonderful in endurance. Some by hidden machinery can walk, others cry and move their eyes, but none others cry and move their eyes, but none are hideous and repulsive in expression. This toy business may be considered by some as unworthy of notice by scientific journalists; but as we are more or less educated by our surroundings, and as the toys of the child are a prolific source of ideas which will cling to him through life, it is important that they do not convey false impressions. they do not convey false impressions. These improvements in our children's playthings are additional helps towards their education; and while their projectors realize fortunes from their introduc tion, young humanity and the world a large are pleased and benefited.—Scien

Not Putting Too Fine a Point Upon It. The Mobile Evening News, responds the Milwaukie Sentinel in the sub-oined manner, which is pickwickianly characterized as not putting too fine point:
"The third extract we make contains

tific American.

important statements relative to the southern hopes and sentiments. It in-forms us that the great mass of rebels now hope and labor for the re-establishment of slavery. This is undoubtedly true. Secession sheets do not venture to deny it."

The following rejoinder is an illustra-tion of not putting the "fine point on What's the use of denying it, you What's the use of denying it, you blackguard? If every "secession sheet" from the Potomac to the Rio Grande were to publish daily whole columns of denial for the next twelve months, you, and others like you, would still assert that the thing "is undeniably true." When you tell your readers that "the part of the animal. In gait, too, is a ludicrous cross between that of the two brutes of whose natures it seems to par-take. While the motions of the foward part of the body are slow, awkward and

dog. The mysterious members of the handi-craft which carries out the decrees of Dame Fashion, and at once furnish lations for winter wear. The fall openings are just over, and these decrees are the result, and are in consonance ingenious lawyer. Phillips contended that an impeachment would amount to nothing unless the President issuspended from office while it is pending. But ler describes the method by which this

DECREE II.—ON CRINOLINES. There are to be worn with these dres es two distinct crinolines, one a little,

ERS.

Trousers are to be actually and positively worn, not exactly a la Bloomer, but to avoid the exposure consequent upon the use of tilters. These trousers

shade as the short under-petticoats.

DECREE IV.—BONNETS.

The newest bonnets are the Marie An-

DECREE V.-JACKETS, SLEEVES, TRIM-

and figured. A favorite stripe will be shaded gray, or bright grass-green. The best dressmakers advise plain silks for fall dress, on account of the latitude left for trimming.

10. "The person impeacined shart then be called to appear and answer the articles of impeachment exhibited against him. If he appears, or any Perror for HIM, the appearance shall be recorded, stating particularly if by himself or IF BY AGENT OR ATTORNEY, appearing the person appearing and the naming the person appearing, and the capacity in which he appears. If he does not appear, either personally on BY AGENT OR ATTORNEY, the same shall be recorded." It is clear, from this weighty and authoritative precedent, that General Butler is wholly wrong in his law. In-stead of the President being taken into custody and imprisoned, it depends on his voluntary choice whether he will appear before the court at all. If he appears, he is just as free to appear by attorney as in person.
Judge Story, in his Commentaries on
the Constitution, describes at length the
formalities observed in trials for imneachment. We cite the following pas age as corroborating the inferences sage as corrootating the last have drawn from the rule of the court in Judge Chase's case: "If he" [the person impeached] "does not appear. person impeached] "does not appear in person or by attorney, his default ecorded, and the Senate May pro CEED EX-PARTE TO THE TRIAL OF THE IMPEACHMENT. If he does appear in person or by attorney, his appearance i There have been, in all, four cases of impeachment, since the beginning of our government, namely, that of Wil-liam Blount, 1799; John Pickering 1803; Samuel Chase, 1805; and James

H. Peck, 1831. The law governing such trials, as stated by JudgeStory, is founded on the precedents furnished by these four cases. The arguments of General Butler, in support of the position of Wen-dell Phillips, that the President must necessarily be suspended from office during the trial, falls to the ground in the face of this uniform usage. But even if the exploded assumption o Butler were correct, the taking of the President into temporary custody would ot operate as a suspension from office should be totally disabled for size weeks by typus fever, we suppose no-body is absurd enough to say that he would cease to be President during his illness, and that the President of the Senate would be inducted into the ex utive chair. The Government would n that case, be administered by th heads of departments, and papers re quiring the President's name would remain unsigned until his recovery. That his office could not be filled by another person during his transient disability may be shown by a conclusive analogy. Suppose Chief-Justice Chase should be impeached, would his office be vacant during the trial? If so, the President could send to the Sanata a permission to fill the vacant Senate a nomination to fill the vacance preposterous. The office can be vacate nly after a conviction, and in consuence of a sentence. To make the quence of a sentence. To make the office vacant is the only penalty which

the Constitution allows against an of ficer impeached; and it is absurd to the Constitution allows suppose the punishment can date from the accusation instead of from th If the President is acquitted, the filling is office by another person during the trial would produce strange confusion The new President might appoint a ne Cabinet. He might break off negotion tions in progress with foreign powers He might revolutionize all the offices of the country by a sweeping proscription and new appointments. When the acquitted President returned to his station, he might find it impossible to reinstate his deposed subordinates by the refusal of a hostile Senate to confirm

sumption is, therefore, as absurd in its

onsequences as it is untenable in law

If we were to hazard a conjecture as to the course of the President, in case to the course of the President, in case he should be impeached, it would be that he will object to the competency of the court and refuse to appear. If, when the law gives a man the benefit of twelve jurymen, an iniquitous court should attempt to try him before seven, he would refuse to plead. The Constitution gives an impeached officer the right to be tried by seventy-two Senators, and it requires two-thirds of the number to convict. If the Radicals attempt to try the President by fifty-two, he has a right to deny the jurisdiction of a court of impeachment so composed. For Chief-Justice Chase to preside at the trial of the President would be also a great iniquity, although in conformity a great iniquity, although in conformity to the letter of the Constitution. The President of the Senate presides in all trials of impeachments, with the single exception that the Chief-Justice takes

his place when the President of the

United States is tried. The reason which has always been given for this exception is solid and conclusive. It is, that the President of the Senate, being the constitutional

successor of a deposed President, is an

put too fine a point upon it, you lie like

suspension is to be accomplished. The

President, says Butler, from the moment the articles of impeachment are present-

ed to the Senate. becomes subject to ar

rest, and if the Senate so direct, to imprisonment, by their Sergeant at-Arms. While thus in custody, the

President is incapable of discharging the duties of his office, which becomes temporarily vacant. It would be filled

ov the Vice President if there were one

out there being none, by the Presiden

This ingenious fallacy rests upon an assumption which a little scrutiny will easily explode. The assumption is, that

an officer under impeachment stands in the same relation to the tribunal ap-pointed to try him that an ordinary criminal does to an ordinary court. Be-

cause a court of justice never tries a criminal unless it has custody of his

erson, it is inferred that the same rule

olds in the trial of an impeached officer

by the Senate. The analogy fails in

liability of the persons accused. Constitution declares that "jud

nsequence of a total difference in the

Constitution declares that "judgment n cases of impeachment shall not ex-

tend further than removal from office "and disqualification to hold any future

office. It is not necessary for the Senate

to have the custody of the accused in order to inflict this punishment. But

an ordinary criminal, on trial for theft, murder, or other crime, is liable to be punished by positive inflictions on his person. It would be an idle folly to go

hrough the form of passing a senten of death or imprisonment if the cu

orit was beyond the reach of the officer

of the law. A person impeached of a crime otherwise punishable than by deposition from office, is also liable to the ordinary penalties of the same crime by the interpret of the political results.

by the judgment of the ordinary tri-bunals. The impeachment, having no

other aim than simply to vacate his office, can accomplish its purpose just as well without the custody of his person as with. He is summoned to appear on the same principle that the defendant in a civil suit is summoned to appear to the start of the start when he only waives.

pear. If he stays away, he only waives his opportunity of defence. An officer

summoned to appear and answer to an

in peachment has these three alterna-

tives, with perfect freedom of selection

namely: he may appear in person; he may appear only by counsel; or he may decline to appear at all. In the case of Justice Samuel Chase, of the United

States Supreme Court, impeached in

1805, the Senate, after organizing as a high court of impeachment, adopted

the following as one of its rules of pro-

pro tempore of the Senate.

great mass of rebels," or even a small mass of "rebels," are laboring, or intend to labor, for the re-establishment of slavery, you utter a thing which you know to be utterly false. In fact, not to which beseems his great office, the Chief Justice is a candidate for Presi-dent, as Mr. Johnson's successor. His success in reaching the Presidency de-pends on excluding the unreprsented States from participation in the election; and the deposing of President Johnson is thought by the Radicals a necessary Impeachment of the President. The extract from General Butler's speech which was telegraphed from Cincinnati, and published by the city papers, yesterday morning, puts the point made by Wendell Phillips in a step to their exclusion. With this great stake in the result, Chief Justice Chase is totally unfit to preside at the trial. His friends ought to blush for him if he recent number of the Anti-Slavery Standard in the most plausible shape that can be given it by an expert and consents to act in that capacity.—N. Y.

Zegal Jotices.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE.-ESTATE OF Richard Derrick, late of Columbia borough, decd.—The undersigned Auditor. appointed to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of Samuel Truscott, Administrator d. b. n. c. t. a., to and among those legally entitled to the same, will attend for that purpose, on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER Srd. 1888, at 10 o'c ock, A. M., in the Library Room of the Court House, in the City of Lancaster, where all persons interested in said distribution may attend.

H. B. SWARR, oct 3 44w 39 Auditor.

E STATE OF HENRY KAFROTH, Late of Salisbury township, dec'd. Letter estamentary on the estate of said decease having been granted to the subscriber residing in said township, all persons indebted to said setate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will presenthem, without delay, properly authenticate for settlement, to or settlement, to

MILTON L. KAFFROTH,
sep 19 6tw* 37

Executor

ISTATE OF JEREMIAH SWISHER L late of Colerain township, dec'd. Letter testamentary on the estate of said dec'd, having been granted to the subscribers residing in said township, all persons indebted to said township and townshi

STATE OF MARTHA FRY, DEC'D.— Letters testamentary to the estate of Martha Fry, late of Mouni Joy borough, Lancaster county, dec'd, having been granted the undersigned, residing in said borough; A persons indebted to said decedent will pleas

persons indebted to said decedent will pleas make prompt payment, and those havin claims against her will present them, propert authenticated for settlement, to HENRY SHAFFNER. MOUNT JOY, Sep. 25th, 1866. TOTICE FROM THE CLERK OF THE Orphans' Court of Lancaster county Pa NOTICE FROM THE CLERK OF THE
Orphans Court of Laneaster county, Pa
—In the matter of the petition for the sale of the real estate of James Cory, late of the City of Lancaster, deceased, and now, Septembel 17th, 1886, the Court, on motion of Jesse Landies Eaq., grant a rule on all persons Interested it said estate to appear in Court on or before the said estate to appear in Court on or before the 3rd MONDAY in NOVEMBER, 1886, and show cause why the Court should not make a decreommanding Robert A. Evans, Administrator of the estate of said deceased, to sell said reactate at public sale, and the moneys arising from such sale to be disposed of agreeably the provisions of the Will of said decedent.

J. C. BALDWIN,
sep 25 6tw 361

Clerk of Orphans' Court.

sep 26 6tw 361 J. C. BALDWIN, Clerk of Orphans' Cour Miscellaneous.

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