

## VOLUME 67.

# LANCASTER PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 28, 1866.

## Ziteraru.

43-All letters on business should be ad dressed to H. G. SMITH & Co.

The Steamboat Race. A THRILLING SKETCH.

[From a novel entitled "Four Years in the Rebel Capital," published in the Cosmopolite,

Well, we are aboard of the Southern Republic, the last bell has sounded, the last belated trunk has been trundled inst belated truck has been trundled over the plank, and we are off, the cal-liope screaming Dixie like ten thousand devils, and the copwds on the bank waving us bon violage. The main saloon of the boat was a spacious apartment, a hundred feet long by thirty in breadth, gorgeously deco-

spacious apartment, a hundred feet long by thirty in breadth, gorgeously deco-rated with modern paint, and brilliant-ly lighted. The galleries leading to the state-room, rising tier upon tier, ran entirely around it, while above them a sky-light of tinted glass shed a soft, warm light. warm light. There are offices, card rooms, bar

rooms, barber shops, and even faro banks, abourd all these boats; and as the down trip occupies from forty-eight to seventy hours—according to the stage of the river, and the luck of running aground, a performance to be ex-pected at least once in each trip—we become quite a mutual anusement com-munity by the time it is over munity by the time it is over.

This trip the boat was very crowded, and at suppor the obat was very to note ine of small tables, filled with officers in uni-form, indies tastefully dressed, and a form, indices fasterfully dressed, and a sprinkling of homespun conts-all re-flocted in the long mirror-was very bright and gay. After meals there is generally a promenade on the upper decks-same sonce-where people tark, smoke, inspect each other and flirt, the strong religent contrologies and other more, inspect each other and nirt. Then they adjourn tostate room, saloon, or eard room and lounge or read to kill time; for the Alabama is anything but a picturesque stream, with its low, marshy banks, only varied by occasional to the stream.

'slides'' and negro quarters. This night was splendidly clear, the moon bright as day; and Styles and 1, after seeing the Colonel "well tucked in, stuld on deck to scrape acqualitance with the phot, and the small seedy Frenchman who offensed at the call one. He was an original in his way the Professor? with his head like a builter, garnished with hair of the most much design. wiry blackness, cut as close as the sets-sors could hold it, looking like the most the only contained by porcupine. Of course, he was a political refugee. "Disic ? Aire, nationale? pas bon chose ?" he exclaimed, scatting himself

*chow the* he excitation, searing transmitted at his instrument, and twirling a huge must telle. "*Voile la Marseilleise !* Zab make national hymn for you!" and he made the whistle roar and shritek in a way to have sent the red caps into the air, a hundred miles away. "Grand ! splendid !" roared Styles

"Grand! splendid!" roared Styles above the steam. "Why, Professor, you're agenius. Come and take some brandy

brandy." The Professor bauged down his Instru-ment, led the way instanter down to our state-room, and once there did take something, and then something else, an i finally some more, till he got very thick-tongued and enthusiastic. "Grand aire of ze Liberte !" he cried

at last, mounting again to his percli by the snokestack "Song composed by me for one grand man-ze Van Dorn. I make this and dedicate to him?" and he bange I away at the keys till be tortured the steam into the "Liberty to the form Decimin tto" from Puritani.

*cluetto*" from *Puritani*. "How you find zat, ch? Zat makes between us. Styles bestrides the pros-between us. Styles bestrides the pros-between us. Styles bestrides the pros-trate form of the stillsleeping Professor, and makes the calliope yell and shriek that classic ditty, "Old Gray Horse ze revolutioniste-my hairs are cut *cn* that classic ditty, "Old *mencontent* ! Were zere colere more come out of the Wilderne

open, and in the hot glare the negro stokers-theirstalwartformsjetty black, Miscellaneous. stokers—theirstalwart forms jetty black, naked to the waist and streaming with the exertion, that makes the muscle strain out like cords—show like the distorted imps of some pictured inferno. They, too, have imbibed the excitement,

The Great Markets of Paris. ranslated for Every Saturday from French. and with every gesture of anxious haste and eyeballs starting from their dusky heads, some plunge the long rakes into the red mouths of the furnace, twisting and eyeballs starting mass with FIRST PAPER.

There is in the heart of Paris a mon-ument where the monster with 1,900, 000 mouths seeks his daily food; in and turning the crackling mass with terrific strength, while others hurl in the neighborhood are to be found street after street which wake when the huge logs of resinous pine, already heat other portions of the city prepare ed by contact, till they burn like pitch. Then the great doors bang too, the yo bleep; a quarter traversed every night by 12,000 vehicles, and which from 4 to 10 o'clock, A. M. sees added to its 42,000 yo! of the negroes dies away and the whole hull is blacker from the contrast. inhabitants a floating population of at least 60,000 souls; a noisy centre, with hybrid manners and customs; a strange ssembly of unknown wealth and ex

whole hull is blacker from the contrast, while the Senator, puffing denser clouds than ever, swings round the point a hundred yards ahead ! There is a dead silence on our boat, so hibited poverty; the affluent blouse grazing the threadbare frock coat, lazi-Great Markets. Six uniform divisions, marshalled in

There is a dead silence on our boat, so deep that the rough whisper of the pilot to the knot around him is heard the whole length of the deck: "Damnation! but I'll overstep her yit, or bust!" "Good, old fellow!" responded Styles —"iet herout, and I'll stand the wine!" Then the "old Colonel" walks to the 1 — "tet her out, and r'il stand the wine?" Then the "old Colonel" walks to the wheel, with his face purple, his glen-gary pushed far back on his head, and his cigar glowing Mke the "red eye of bath?" who midd anary wheeve of his cigar glowing fike the "red eye of his cigar glowing fike the "red eye of battle," as he puffs angry wheezes of smoke through his nostriks. "Damned hard, sir-hard! hard! Egad! I'd burn the last harm in the locker to over-take her," and he whirled the glowing stump after the "Senator," as the Spar-tan youth hurled the shields into the thick of battle, before rushing to re-claim them. On we speed, until the trees on the bank seem to fly back past us, and round the point to see the "Sena-ator" just turning another curve! On still, faster than ever, with every glass on board jingling in its frame, and every joint and timber trembling, as with a congestive chill! Still the black demons below ply their fires with the fattest logs-and even a few

ey.

fires with the fattest logs—and even a few barrels of pitch are slyly slipped in —the smoke behind us stretched straight and flat from the smoke-stack. Now we enter a straight, narrow reach with the "Senator" just before us. Faster and faster we go, till the boat

hairly rocks and swings from side to side, hair lifted with every throb of the engine. Closer and closer we croop --harder and harder thump the cylinders until at last we close, our bow just apping her storn i So we run a few yards. Little by

no we ran a row yaras. Lattle by little-solittle that we test by it counting her windows-we reach her wheel-pass by it-lock her bow and run neck to not for a busic basis. by it—lock her how and run need to neek for a hundred feet! The stillness of doath is upon both boats; not a sound but the creak and shudder as they struggle on. Suddenly the hurd voice of our pilot crashes through it like a broadaxe; "Good bye, Sen'tor! I'll send yer a the like a broadaxe in the sould merry click.

tug!" and hegives the bell amerry click. Our huge boat gives one shuddering throb that racks her from end to end;

throw that ranks her from end to end; one plunge, and then she settles into a steady rush, and forges rapidly and evenly ahead. Wider and wider grows the gap; and we wind out of sight with the beaten boat five hundred yards be-blad we hind us. The eight I took from my mouth to

The cigar I took from my mouth to make way for the deep, long sigh, is chewed to a perfect pulp. A wild, pent up yell of half savage triumph goes up from the crowded deck, such as is heard nowhere else but where the captured work rewards the bloody and oft-re-pented charge. Cheer after cheer fol-lows; and, as we approach the thin column of smoke, curling over the trees between us. Styles bestrides the pros-trate form of the still sleeping Professor, and makes the calitope yell and shrick

ought never to be abused. As a general rule, each cellar is a basement floor which is an exact copy of the division above ground. There are the same above ground. There are above ground. There are the stalls above ground there are lofty recesses, divided by iron railing, with numbers corresponding to the numbers of the shops above them. These recesses are the store-rooms of the market-peovisible rival. I doubt if heartier toast was ever a doubt it neartier toast was ever drunk than the "Colonel," gave the group around the wheel-house, when tyles "stood" the wine plighted the dlot. The "Colonel" was beaming, he glengary set jauntily on one side, and his voice neurally curviced as he the store-rooms of the market-peo-ple; they keep their stocks and baskets in them. They are all allke; except that the fishmongers have, be-sides, reservoirs supplied with running and his volce actually gurgled as he suid : "Egad! Pd miss my dinner for

beans, they blacken them husking wainuts. They get 30 sous for shelling a large basket which contains 25 pounds of peas. An active woman can shell 50 pounds in her 10 or 12 hours of labor; but then she must not dawdle.

While they are so busily engaged here, traffic has already commenced yonder. The market for peas and French beans begins at 11 o'clock, P. M. There we may scrape acquaintance with the jorts cr porters of the Great Markets. Frequenters of masked balls are prone o consider these porters full of fun, to consider these porters full of fun, always ready to sing songs and kick up their heads. Nothing less resem-bles the real porter than this imaginary porter. No notary signing a marriage contract, no prosecuting attorney rising to address the court in a great criminal cause no physician communication to

wo ranks, are sheltered under an im cause, no physician communicating to a patient the imminence of his last hour mense iron roof, which has a superficies of 20,000 yard. A forest of delicate and a patient the imminence of his has hour is half so grave as a porter of the Great Markets. They are organized in an ex-cellent association. Five or six hun-dred members belong to their society, legant small columns support this gigantic roof. Broad sidewalks, planted gigantic root. Broad sidewalks, planted with trees, extend around the vast par-allelogram, which is crossed by three broad covered avenues. One is longi-tudinal. This is called the Great Alley. The two others are transversal. One of and they unload and load not only in the Great Markets, but in several im-portant markets. They are divided into gangs, which are subdivided into squads, each having a "boss" or head-man. At the Great Markets are to be found the them begins at the end of the Rue de la Lingerie, of which it seems a contin-uation, and thence is called Linen Alley. butter-porters, the fruit-porters, the meat-porters, the flour-porters, and the others. Markets in Paris have their The other is occupied all day long by people who sell their stock by the heap. and so it is called the Little Heaps Al others. Markets in raris have their porters: La Vallee porters, Le Mail porters, Le Marche Noir porters. A head "boss" is invested with the sover-eignty over all of them, although he The six divisions have each their special trade. One is devoted to fruit and flowers; another to vegetables another to fish; this to eggs and butte does not receive one sou more than any of them. He is the beau-ideal of the by the wholesale; that to game and poultry; as for the sixth and last, so many different sorts of things are sold constitutional monarch. He is paid little or nothing, and personally has no power, neither to reward nor to punish. The butter porters and meat-porters there that the Archbishop of Paris himelf could not hear to the end the long

enumeration of them. It was when the new Markets were opened Arch The outter-porters and meat-porters earn their 10 frances a morning. Next to them come the fruit porters, and the fish and flour porters. The latter earn at most 5 frances a morning ; to make up this disproportion, the police allow the flour porters to work for bakers, and the flour porters to unload peas. The peo-Orea It was when the new Great Markets were opened Archbishop Shour hud at his elbow a cleerone whose duty it was to inform him of the destination of the several divisions, as he blessed them one after the other. He had already blessed five of them. When he reached the sixth the clearone said, "This is the division of retail butter," is bless the division of retail butter," said the Archbishop, radaing his hands, "And of bread," hour-porters to unload peak. The poo-lish-porters to unload peak. The poo-ple we see arranging long narrow bags in lines, like so many sausages, along the sidewalks, are porters of the Great work, under the sidewalks, are porters of the Great Markets. While a squad work under the eye of their "boos," another squad, stretched at length on the sidewalk, take their rost. They sleep under the feet of passers, their heads covered with their striped cotton-caps. Near them lies the white feit hat with an immensa brim their classical bandwhispored the clearone, "And of bread," whispored the clearone, "Of retail butter and bread," added the Archbishop, catching himself. "And of cooked meat." "Of retail butter and bread and cooked meat." "And kitchen furniture." "Oh !" exclaimed the good rchbishop, making a gesture of despair,

them lies the white feit hat with an immense brim, their classical head-piece, which is, however, merely an accessory of their costume, and is not, as is commonly believed, the essential ecoment of it. The porter never wears this hat unless he has sacks to carry he pinges them on a leathern cushion se-I bless everything." The six divisions already built form only the second half of the Great Mar-kets, as they are destined to appear. Hence they are respectively numbered or when he has baseds to daily include the has boulder, and when he has back-baskets to carry he places around his neck a walded collar, to prevent the friction of the basket. When you see h the Great Markets a tall, stalwart follow with power a mostache, with from 7 to 12. Beneath the Great Markets visible are the Invisible Great Markets. We annot better begin our visit than examining them. The Great Markets are closed at midnight; but we are privileged characters, and can make the the Great Markets a tall, stalwart fol-low, with merely a moustache, with square shoulders and solid logs, calm, silent, and active, as a general rule you may be sure he is a porter. And when you see a little fellow, fat, well fed, cleanshaved, looking like a retired tradesman who is sauntering for pleas-ton but houds every moment rates turn on their hin es. Let us go lown these steps. There are 30 of them. down these steps: I have all so or them We are in the cellars. As freely as air circulates in the Great Markets above ground, so it is rare in the cellars. One would be tempted to believe it took as personal the inscrip-tion "No Admission," visible on the vault which forms the cellars'entrance. I saw nothing of light,—the absent most beyong to he abused As a green range

are recruited among that crowd of women which constantly throng the Great Markets, and are ready for any sort door. Women wash them and cut off I skercely need inform you that your door. Women wash them and cut off the stalk. They are then sorted, acof work. When these women see the sea son of one vegetable or fruit end, they turn to another. After wearing out their fingers shelling peas, and then shelling beans, they blacken them husking beans, they blacken them husking beans the stalk. They are then sorted, ac-cording to size, and packed in the boil-ers, the serveral layers being separated by linen cloths. An immense wood-fire is carefully kept up, during the whole period of time required to cook them. period of time required to cook them, and which lasts till daybreak. From 5 o'clock A. M., to 8 o'clock A. M., there is quite a procession of green-grocers, petty eating-house keepers, and vege-table-pediers coming to purchase their daily supply. In three hours' time

daily supply. In three hours' time at least 3,000 artichokes are sold. There are not above three or four great ar-tichoke-bollers in the neighborhood of the Great Markets, because this busi-ness requires not only the appliances to it on, but a good many servant and large daily expenditure of ready mouey. Let us return to the Great Markets.

Already the market-gardners are begin-ning to spread their stock in trade. They come early to select their place—to more four other and the most secure a favorite corner; and then most of them bring articles which can be sold assoon as the bell announces two o'clock. Here are potatoes, there are salads, yonder are fruits or cresses taken out of the carts and placed on the market. the marketmen and market women count their baskets, they lie lown in the midst of their vegetables some of them keep watch, wrapped in bair thick cloaks. Others moved about heir thick cloaks. among the carters, porters, and strange These uneasy shadows belong to a strange corporation,—the clan of vicious and good for nothing fellows, or, as it is called, *la Gouape*, --vagabonds driven nightly to the Great Markets for the There sake of the shelter they afford.

sake of the shelter they afford. There at least they may hope to be lost in the perpetual going and conling, favorable to their theyish practices. This strange a laborious and active centre should likewise be the centre of indolence and theft! Examine closely those fuded faces,—those now haggard, then veiled avea. Observe those they are many structure eyes. Observe those strange costumes. Yonder goes one with a ragged dresscont, wearing woollen shoes. Here is mother without a shirt, wearing a cra-vat around his neck. The clothes of all of them are too long, or too short, too wide, or too narrow. Greaky eaps and rosty straw-hats crouch on uncombed hair and sordid beard. Panta-loons, tringed at the bottom, are kept in place by twine, stockingless feet drag turned-down shoes. All these wretched ereatures move restlessly to and fro hungry, houseless and homeless, more or less haunted by dread of to-morrow waiting till the clock strikes three and the vinters' shops open. They are som-bre birds frightened by the policeman's cap. They slip along the shadow of walls, burn their lips with the eigar-end tratesman who is sauntering for pleas-ure, but bends every moment under the weight of his abdomen and is constantly obliged to take a seat in order to support his own weight, be sure he is a "boss." The porters are hearty eaters. The raw passer, who at breakfast-time sees them enter the

I skercery need morm you that your excellent Tower is very pop'lar with people from the agricultooral districks, and it was chiefly them class that I found waitin' at the gates the other mornin'. 1 saw at once that the Tower was es-

tablished on a firm basis. In the entire history of firm basis I don't find a basis more firm than this one. "You have no Tower in America?"

said a man in the crowd, who had some-how detected my denomination. "Alars! no," I anserd, "we boste "Alars! no," I anserd, "we boste of our enterprise and improvements, and yit we are devoid of a Tower. and yit we are devoid of a fower. America, oh my unhappy country, thou hast got no Tower. It's asweet Boon." The gates was opened after awhile, and we all purchist tickets, and went

and we all purchist tickets, and went into a waitin'-room. "My frens," said a pale-faced little man in black close, "this is a sad day." "Inasmuch as to how ?" I said. "I mean it is sad to think that so many pe'ple have been kHied within these gloomy walls. My frens, let us drop a tear!" "No," I said, "you must excuse me. Others may drop one if they feellike it;

Others may drop one if they feellike it; but as for me, I decline. The early managers of this instituction were a bad managers of this institution were a bad iot, and their crimes was trooly orful; but I can't so for those who died four or five hundred years ago. If they was my own relations I couldn't. It's ab-surd to shed sobs over things which oc-cured durin' the rain of Henry the Three. Let us be cheerful," I continued. "Look at the festiv' warders. In their "Look at the festiv' warders, in their red flannil jackets. They are cheerful, and why should it not be thu ly with

A warder now took us in charge, and A warder now took us in enarge, and showed us the Trater's Gate, the armers and things. The Trater's Gate is wide enuff to admit about twenty traters abreast, I should judge; but beyond this, I couldn't see that it was superior to gates in gen'ral. Traters, I will here remark, are a on-

Traters, I will here reinark, are a on-forthit chass of po'ple. If they wasn't, they wouldn't be traters. They conspire to bust up a country, they fail, and they're traters. They bust her, and they become statement and hereas Take the case of Gloster, afterward old Dick the Three, who may be seen old Dick the Three, who may be seen at the Tower on horseback, in a heavy tin overcont--take Mr. Gloster's case. Mr. G. was a conspirator of the basist dye, and if he'd failed, he would have been hung on a sour apple tree. But Mr. G. succeeded, and became great. He was slewed by Col. Richmond, but he lives in bistory and his consection rie was siewen uy col. rienmond, but he lives in history, and his equestrian figger may be seen dally for a sixpence, in conjunction with other em'nent per-sons, and no extry charge for the ward-er's able and bootful lectur. There's one king in this room who is

There's one king in this room who is mounted on to a foamin'steed, his right hand graspin' a barber's pole. I didn't learn his name. The room where the daggers and plswhile, burn their rips with the olgar object of up in the sewer. After a night of alarms and fevered watches they pass away the day in sleeping on the quays or under the bridges. Allsery is present time to them; occasion is their time future. They are ready to underthe and other weppins are kept is in-terestin'. Among this collection of choice cutlery I notist the bow and arrer which those hotheded old chaps ake any and everything in order to do othing. They take more trouble to steal an empty basket, and spend more time in effacing the mark on it than used to conduct battles with. It is quite like the bow and arrer used at this day like the bow and arror used at this day by certain tribes of American Injuns, and they shoot 'em off with such an excellent precision that I almost sighed to be a Injun when I was in the Rocky would be necessary to earn their living honestly. The Police make frequent hauls among them, but this social mould springs incessantly between the pavingto be a Injun when I was in the Rocky Mount'in regin. They are a pleasant lot, them Injuns. Mr. Cooper and Dr. Catlin have told us of the red man's wonderful eloquence, and I found it so. Our party was stopt on the plains of Utah by a band of Shoshones, whose chief said, "Brothers! the pale face is welcome. Brothers! the sun is sinkin' in the west, and Wa-na bucky-she will springs incessantly between the paving-stones of the streets. It rises in a night like mushrooms on a compost heap. They are chiefly lazy fellows, pro-fessional thieves, and good-for-nothing workmen dismissed from their places. These have a foot in crime, those are ankle deep in it. If there are honest men among them, their honesty is in years. He was the oldest nativ county, and perhaps of the State. men among them, their honesty is in in the west, and Wa-na bucky-she will most imminent peril. They are, in fine, We have late advices from Montana. Snow had fallen to a great depth in the region of Fort Benton. The plains were covered to the depth of three feet, and several westward-bound trains, with soon cease speakin'. Brothers the poor red man belongs to a race which is collection of cowardly knaves, ready A nortior fast becomin' extink." He then whoop-ed in a shrill manner, stole all our blankets and whiskey, and fled to the of them belong to the species of knaves called barbotours an poivrier or travailes of knaves in our vulgar tongue, they rob drunk-ards. The dog drunkards. They po romen and children, were enduring untole primeval forest to conceal his emotions. uffering. I will remark here, while on the sub A breach of promise suit has been com-menced at St. Louis against the Consul of the Notherlands by Miss Purcell, who pre-vented his marriagein a fashionablechurch by forbidding the banns publicly. The Con-sul was subsequently married by a magis-teate. eck of Injuns, that they are in the main i litely offer to see them home. If neces sary, they completely intoxicate them in some vintner's shop, and then de-spoll the drunkards of their watches, the Fenians, and when I hear philan-the Fenians, and when I hear philan-thropists bewallin' the fack that every chains, purse, and sometimes even of their clothes. Woe to the tred way-farer who necklentally goes to sleep on a bench! He may wake up in Adam's "earries the noble red man nea ear' the settin' sun," I simply have to say I'm glad of it, tho' it is rough on the settin' sun. They call you by the sweet name of Brother one minit, and the next they scalp you with their Thomas-hawks. But I wander. Let us return rato. The Trustees of the State Lunatle Asylu at Harrisburg raised the price of board for patients to three dollars and a bulf per week for the counties, three dollars for townships full costume. Since the disappearance of Paul Niquet's establishment, one of the places of moeting of these knaves was not long and three dollars and a half as the lower rates for private patients. This increases was, of course, induced by the advance cost of provisions and attendance. o the Tower. At one end of the room where the since (Juedras' establishment. It was in that portion of the Ruedes Prouvaires At one end of the room where the weppins is kept is a wax figger of Queen Elizabeth, mounted on a flery stuffed hoss, whose glass eye flashes with pride and whose rod morocker nostril dilates The Legislature of Georgia prop torn down last week. Guedras fed these fellows. They got for five sous an execure native teachers, by providing tha very Georgia soldior, under thirty year of age, maimed in the service, may be edu ated at the State University at the public fellows. They got for itve sous an ex-cellent cabbage soup and a piece of meat which was always a cow's jowl. Guedras bought for next to nothing in-numberable heifer's jowls, which his adrolt fingers transform into every sort and whose red morocker now of the royal burden he bears. I have associated Elizabeth with the Spanish armady. She's mixed up with it at the Surry Theatre, where "Troo to the Core" is bein' acted, and in which a full bally core is introjoced on board the Spanish expense for such length of time as he will give his obligation to teach after leaving tive his onligat. The University, of meat. At present these knaves meet in the various sorts of eating-houses to Oueen Emma arrived at Honolulu on the Queen Emmi arrived it from the of the steamer Vanderbill October 22, after a pus-sage of nine days from San Francisco. Sho was greeted with a royal saluto, to which the Vanderbill and the Prusskan war steamer Vanetta responded. Thousands of people assembled to greet her on land-tor. be found in the Rues de la Grande admiral's ship, givin' the andiens the idee that he attends openin' a music hall in Plymouth the moment he conkde la Petite Truanderie. There at daybreak they may be seen pale and heavyeyed, as may be expected, after a sleep-less night, crowding in smoked, low-browed rooms, drinking the worst brandy by the bumper. Former-ber them, wors, wors, allowed to reers that town. But a very interesting drammar is "Troo to the Core," not-withstandin' the eccentric conduck of lnæ. The question whether James Stephen ly these, shops were allowed to re-main open all night for the sake of marketmen who come from a dishas left the country is discussed in the Pe-nian circles. All day long a man looking like him sits in his office in New York, but he Spanish admiral; and very nice i marketmen who come from a dis-tance, and who, especially in winter, feel it necessary to take some refresh-ment after their long journey. But the disorderly scenes witnessed in them led the pollee to interdiet their opening be-fore 3 o'clock, A. M. When this ordi-nance appeared these in Queen Elizabeth to make Martin Truegold a baronet. The warder shows us some instruc only the initiated can speak to him, though visitors may look at him, and it is believed this is only an imitation of Stephens, got up to "fool" the English spies. ments of tortur, such as thumb-screws throat collars, etc.: statin' that these were conkered from the Spanish armady A difficulty occurred on Monday last near Marion, Arkansas, in which a man named lassby had be throat cut by a kafie in the hands of Doctor Peters, The difficulty grow and addin' what a crooll pe'ple the Spaniards was in them days—which elissited from a bright eyed little girl of the police to internet their opening be-fore 3 o'clock, A. M. When this ordi-nance uppeared there were some vint-ners who were a good deal embarrassed to escape violating it. They ingenuously confessed that they had neither front-doors nor shutters. They had necer the other some with the soliton measure about twelve summers the remark that out of a misunderstanding which has exist-ed for years. Doctor Peters is the same who she the't it was rich to talk about the erodity of the Spanlards usin' thumbshot and killed Gen, Van Dorn during the crews, when he was in a Tower when war. closed their shop. This police measure was a great sarvice to the neighborhood many poor po'ple's heads had been at off. This made the warder stam-The French method for procerving the grappes the year round is by picking the bunches just before they are thereagily ripe, and dipping them in line water hav-ing the consistency of thin cream. The line conting keeps out the air and checks any tendency to decay. When grapes thus pro-pared are wanted for the table, they are blood for a moment in hot water and the out of was a great service to the neighborhood for it provented drunkards, already ex-cited by drink, from flocking there after the close of establishments in other quarters of the town. To lessen the in-Inter and turn red. I was so pleased with the little girl's brightness that I could have kissed the dear child, and I would if she'd been six years older. conveniences of this measure, some men were authorized to hawk coffee among I think my companions intended makin' a day of it, for they all had andwhenes, sassiges, etc. The sad the market-gardeners and other not need for a moment in hot water, and the turnal laborers ime will be removed. sandwiches, sassiges, etc. The sad lookin' man who had wanted us to drop a tear afore we started to go round N. P. Willis, it is said, is now passing N. P. Willis, it is said, is now passing away. He has not appeared at any of the places he is accustomed to frequent New York for some weeks, but has been con-fined to his residence on the Hudson, by his feeble health. With the exception, per-haps, of Mr. Simms, of South Carolina, he is the hast representative of the second gen oration of American authors. Mr. Willis much be nearly expendit were of arti-The Water of Salt Lake fling'd such quantities of sassiges into his mouth that I expected to see him All travelors have mentioned with aston-ishment the peculiar buoyancy of the water of Great Salt Lake, and it is truly surpris-ing. No danger of shipwreck need ever cross the mind of those who navigate the lake, for it would be simply impossible for choo hisself to death; he said to me, in the Beauchamp Tower, where the poor "risoners writ their onhappy names on he cold walls, "This is a sad sight." "It is indeed," I anserd. "You're slack in the face. You shouldn't eat a nust be nearly seventy years of age. sassige in public without some rehear sals beforehand. You manage it ork

News Items. There are forty new oil wells now going down on Pithole creek, and preparations are making for sinking twenty more. The cholera has appeared in the oil regions f West Virginia, and at some places is of West Virginia, and at some places is raging with usual fatality. The receipts of Internal Revenue from

anuary 1st to October 1st of this year have een \$125,251,593.

are now sent. DRESS GOODS, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, SHEETINGS, FLANNELS, ILANKETS, &C. UCTION, Peter Fry, of York, Pa., was found dead in his bed a few mornings ago. He was in his usual health when he retired the previous

The Mobile *Gazette*, edited by Captain Semmes, has suspended publication. A MONTHLY magazine, called the *Radical* published in Boston, urges a crusade agains what it calls 'Bible worship."

A choice selection of Empress Clo hs, Freuch Merinoos, t-i Wool De Laines, Wool Plaids, Black and Col'd Alpaceas, Black and Cloakings, which we are selling at very low prices, nov 20 tfdawi HAGER & BROTHENS. Glenroy Baker, the negro man who killed A. Judson Motley, was hung at Spottsyl-ania Court House, Va., last Friday. Fifty-three railroad trains leave Pittsburg

lsylum.

Actors are taking to base ball. The last year was a match between the Old and

LADIES' FURS: MINK, SABLE, SIBERIAN, SQUIRREL AND FITCH. A complete assortment in MARTALETAS, BERTHAS, COLLARS AND MUFFS. ASC Call and examine. Nov 20 L(daw) HAGER & BROTHERS. New Bowery Theatre Companies. Richard Lawrence, who attempted to as-assinate President Jackson in 1835, is still living, and in the Maryland Lunatic

MEN'N WEAR! The Ex-Generals Pemberton and Hood (of Atlanta and Vicksburg fame) areamong the latest arrivals in New York. CHINCHILLA, MOSCOW AND EDGERTON BEAVER OVERCOATINGS.

It is announced that the total value of the

General Dix has received his final in-structions from the Department at Wash-ington, and will sail for France in the steamer on the 24th.

The Charleston Mercury has been revived

The first number was issued yesterday. It idmits the downfall of State-rights, and

to advocate the material interest

BLACK AND COL'D FRENCH CLOTHS. FRENCH AND AMERICAN CASSIMERES FOR SUITS. The English papers have it that the mon-ument of the late Colonel Colt, of pistol memory, is to cost £5,000, is to be sixty eet high, and is to revolve.

RENCH AND FORSUITS. FORSUITS. READY-MADE CLOTHING ! The largest stock in the city, at very low prices. HAGER & BROTHERS. Utday property assessed this year in New Orleans \$ \$120,574,765, as compared with \$98,788,855

1.50

Dry Goods, &c.

REDUCED PRICES!

HAGER & BROTHERS

A choice selection of

DBY GOODS

THE GREATENT PLACE FOR CHEAP BARGAINS

In Lancaster City is at

CHEAP JOHN'S VARIETY STORE,

NO. 3 EAST KING STREET, Where will be found a large assortment of

DRY GOODS!

CONSISTING OF

HANDSOME DELAINES FOR FALL. NEATAND DARK CALLCOES FOR FALL.

MUBLINS. CHECKN. FLANNELS,

> CANTON FLANNELS, JEANH,

BATINETTH, TICKINGH, &O

A splendid assortment; of BALMORAL

SKIRTS for the Fall.

CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES AND ALBUMS.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY NOTIONS,

GLOVES.

HOSIERY, TRIMMINGS OF ALL KINDS, PERFUMERY, FANCY AND OTHERBOAPS, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE, BOOTS AND SHORS de., de. All of which will be sold wholesale or retail a

astonishingly low prices. ar Don't forget the place,

CHEAP JOHN'S. Kina St., and Sout

A gontleman by the name of Knight living at Lafayette, Christian county, Ken tucky, a day or two since killed a negro for insuiting lis sister, by offering to escort her home from a protracted meeting. The Milwaulde Sentinel reports a singular reddent. A hely wastripped up by her own ginoline, and foll to the side-walk, when a durp stick struck her in the eye, forcing th organ almost completely from its socket, The report of the Commissioner of Pen dons will show that there is but one revo done will show that there is but one revo-intionary pensioner living, namely, Samuel Dunn, who enlisted from New Hampshire, and new resides in New York. Frederick Weed, a nephew of Thurlow Weed, committed suicide in Sait Lake ('ity on the 10th of November. He left a letter which stated as a reason for his rash ac that he was tired and discouraged. Among the Kings of England who were Grand Masters of the Masonic Order, pre-vious to 1735, were Alfred, 900; Henry VI, 1446; Henry VII, 1500; James I., 1603; Charles I., 1625; Charles II., 1660, and Wil-liam III., 1692.

Within the space of one year attempts have been made upon the life of the Em-peror of Russia, the King of Prussia, and now the Emperor of Austria, besides those made upon the Ministers of the two first of those sovereigns.

A negro accidentally shot himself with a revolver at Pithole on Tuesday. A physi-cian was called to attend him, and begon by examining the revolver instead of the patient. In doing so the weapon was again discharged, wounding him a second time.

A highly respected citizen of Warriors nark township, Huntingdon county, name Thristian Vanpool, died last week at the dvanced age of one hundred and twelve cears. He was the oldest native of the

Professor was so struck with the bril-liance of his iden that he played the air again and again, till it rang like a phanton chorus over the still other tions. At last he was overcome by emotion and brandy, slid from the stoot any sank at the foot of the smoke-stack, c: "Ant is ze hymn-hle--lo ze General and ze -hle--'--and then he slept the sleep muttering: " delivate to ze comptry!" - and

on the just conscience. "Thur's ther Sorator, and she's gain-in' on we," said the pilot, as we walked forward, pointing to a thin column of smoke rising out of the trees just abreast of us.

'How far astern ?''

"A matter of about two miles around that point." "Splendid night for a race," mutter-

ed Sylvis. • Will she overtake us, Captain ?" • Will she overtake us, Captain ?" • Wall, mathee !" replied the old river dog, while the most professional gin shot over his hard, wooden features • Scientific of Lense in this far old

" Specially of I case up this ar old gal." "Ha, Jones? Now we'll have it

We won't turn in now," chuckled Styles, banging me in the back.

Atmost imperceptibly our speed shock-ened, and the thin, dark column crept near-r and near r round the trees, on the point in our wake, till at last the drammer basis. steamer bursts into sight, not a pistol shot astern. There is a sharp click of the pilot's

hell, a gasping throb, as if our boat took a deep, long breath, and just as the "Secutor" makes our wheel, we dashed on again, with every stroke of the piston threatening to rack our frail fabric into shreds

÷£

The river here is pretty wide and the channel deep and clear. The "Sena tor" pulls ahead in gailant style, now rathing our quarter, now a boat's length galning our quarter, now a boat's length natern' both engines roaring and snort-ing like angry hippopotanti, and both vessels rocking and straining till they seem to paw their way through the churned water. Talk of horse racing and *rouge chuor*? But, except the wild delivition of a cavalry charge—as de-scribed by those who have been in one —there is no excitement that can anseriled by those who have been in one —three is no excitement that can ap-proach boat racing on the Southern rivers. One by one the people pop 0p hadders and through the ralls. First, the unemptoyed deck hands; then a stay gentless or two, and finally ladies at oldren, dil the rail is full and every eye is anxiously strained to the opposite

She holds her own wonderfully well considering the reputation of ours; and at each burst, when she seemed to gain on us, the whole crowd hold their breath, and as she drops off again, there is a deep-drawn, gasping sigh of relief, like wind in the pines. Even " the Colonel' has roused himself from dreams of turtle at the St. Charles, and red fish at Pen-sacola, and has come on deck in a shoot-ing-jacket and glengary cap, that makes him look like jaunty Fosco. He leans over the stern rail, putting his Habanain over mestern ran, pummg ms machanan long easy whifts as we gain a length, or sending out short, angry puffs at the "Senator" as she creeps up on us. Foot by foot we gain steadily until

e gap is widened to three or four boat lengths, though the "Senator" piles her fires till the shore behind her, on each side, glow from their reflection, and her decks, now black with anxious lookers-on, send up cheer after cheer, as she shorts defiantly after us.

Suddenly the bank seems to loom up right under our larboord bow ! We have cut it too close !

Two sharp, vicious clicks of the bell. Our helm goes hard down, and the engines stop with a sullen jar, as I catch

a hissing curse break through the set teeth of the pilot. A yell of wild triumph rises from the "Senator's" deck to the other set gallant style, shutting the gap and pass-ing us like a race-horse, before we can swing into the channel and recove headway. It is a splendid sight as the noble boat passes us, her black hulk standing out, in the clear moonlight, against the dim, gray banks like aliving monster, and her great chimneys snort-ing out volumes of massive black smoke t trails our flat behind her from her great sweep. Her side toward us is crowded with men, wonien and child-ren; and hat, handkerchiefs and hands

ren; and nats, nandserchiefs and hands are swung madly about, to ald the effort of the hundred voices. Close down to the water's edge— scarce above the line of foam she cuts -her lower deck lies black and unde fined in the shadow of the great mass

Sudden it lights up with a lurid flash vard College. as the furnace doors are thrown wide

week for this. Gentlemen, a tonst! Here's to the old boat! God bless her soul l' Origin of the Associated Press. A correspondent of the Hartford

Press writes : Next to the political contest, the topic of conversation in our newspaper offices is the removal or resignation of D. H.

is the removal of resignation of D. 11. Craig from the management of the As-sociated Press. The Associated Press, your readers will understand, is con-trolled exclusively by the New York papers, and the news is sold by them to other journals through the country. There are some interesting incidents

by an operation called *matterage*, which we will, for clearness sake, call painting. They mix by gaslight on wooden boards their venerable butter, water it, add a little flour if the connected with its origin. Long years ago, before the days of telegraphy, the Sim and Herated were the two great ompeting papers in the metropolis The *Sun* was started by one Mr. Day, and soon fell into the hands of Moses butter lacks consistency, and if it is too pale they add carrot julee or carmine, which in a few moments gives the palest butter the beautiful orange color so dear Y. Beach, who now lives in wealthy re-trement at Wallingford, Conn. Mr. Beach exhibited great enterprise in the Beach exhibited great enterprise in the management of the *Sun*, procuring, among other newspaper facilities a flock of earrier pigeons, in England. By thead of these pigeons Mr. Beach was enabled to outstrip all competitors and to aston-ish the public. They at first were kept at Sandy Hook, Halifax, and the points on thereast to bring the foreign news to to all housewives. Come now, don' frown! Are n't customers to be pleased ? "Tis the first rule of trade. And is n't !!

all proper and right that painted women should ent painted butter? A portion of this cellar belongs to cheesemongers, and another portion to *artequing* dealers: It need scarcely be said that odors reign in this quarter which astound the most at sandy nook, manax, and the points on the coast, to bring the foreign news to New York. For example, a man in a small yawl would intercept a vessel a few miles out from Hallfax, and having In this quarter when user and the theorem Imperturbable nose. Nevertheless, these odors are as delicate perfumes compared with those which all the atmosphere of the next cellar. When people put their nose in duress when they poke it into this quarter, it is the Peultry Shambles. Around dight timeness marble tables, obtained the news, would write it out and let free a pigeon, which would bring it hither. In time these pigeons were bo stationed at Boston, Philadelphia Baltimore, and Washington. By pub-lishing a speech of Daniel Webster a quarter, it is the rountry Shannblos, Around eight immense marble tables, phased equidistant from each other and in regular order, are mon, women and children, cutting, clipping, tearing, labeling, pulling, That have few hours after its delivery at Boston, the Star made a world-wide reputation for itself and increased its circulation four-fold. The Mexican war opened pleking, pulling. They have all been at work since 11 o'clock P. M., and they tour-tota. The Mexican war opened up a new field of enterprise for Mr. Beach. There was a strip of ter-ritory, sixty miles wide at the West, over which the Government kept up will not have ended their task before a or 6 o'clock A. M.; for they have to pre pare since 1,000 or 1,200 geose, turkeys, chickens, duck, or pigeons for the mar-ket stalls. Everywhere in the neighcommunication butonee a month. After the conflict began, Moses Beach deket stalls. Everywhere in the neigh-borhood of this cellar one sees nothing but baskets full of feathers, baskets full of poultry, under sentence of death, heaps of dressed poultry. Here is a line of ducks hanging by one leg, head downwards. Presently a young girl comes with a huge knife. Her little hand slips the steel on the neck of the duck nearest her. You would think she was caressing it, she is so rapid and spatched two of his sons to this remote region, who purchased some mules, and established; secretly and quietly, a pri-vate express of their own. Time after vate express of their own. Time after time the Sun contained news of Scott's victorious progress, when the Govern-ment and other papers had not received a line from our absent legions. The Administration thanked Mr. Beach in she was caressing it, she is so rapid and the warmest manner for the news thus so light. She goes to the next, and to the next, and to the next : a second for obtained. His competitors at length, after trying in vain for some time, dis-covered the manner in which the Sun her task each duck. She passes on, her task ended, as quietly as if she had been picking apples for the oven. It is with great relief one regains the got ahead of them. Thereupon, Ben-nett, of the *Herald*, Halleck, of the

nett, of the *Herdut*, Hinterk, of the Journal of Commerce, and one or two others, called upon the Sun proprietor and requested the privilege of sharing in the advantages and profits of the mule express. The request being reupper air, and breaths once more night's upper air, and breaths once more high s pure atmosphere. The Grent Markets are still quiet, but labor has begun its tasks even above ground. One detects faint glinmers of lingt through the iron railings of the divisions alloted to fruit mule express. The request being re-fused, they told him they should start an express of their own. He then ac-ceded to the request, and this was the nd vegetables. If one goes near, one and vegetables. If one goes near, one discovers women seated around lamps or lanterns. They are in groups, and ply their fingers nimbly. They are shelling peas. You may exclaim, "What! is shelling peas a particular branch of trade in Paris?" Indeed it is, and despite all the neas shelled iw origin of the Associated Press, which, a few years later, built the telegraphic line to Cape Race, purchased a steam sloop to intercept vessels, and now controls the news market of the country. is; and, despite all the peas shelled by

### -----Important Decision.

is; and, despite all the peak shelled by cooks and greengrocers, a large number of women earn their daily bread for six months of the year by shelling peas. One may form some conception of the number of peak required, when one is A firm in Philadelphia having failed and A firm in Philadelphia mying latted and made an assignment to preferred creditors, the assignce refuses to pay the government claim for taxes, although he has some \$50,000 worth of property in his possession, on the ground that the government claim cannot supersede preferred creditors. Collector Sloanaker submitted the following proposi-tion for the decision of the commissioner of told that Paris consumes during these six months 600,000 bags, say 30,000,000 juarts, of the valuable vegetable. There ion for the decision of the commissioner nternal revenue; Does the governme daim for taxes owing and due before fai re some vegetable preservers who em loy every season 200 women to do nothing but shell peas for them. Walk before fail chim for taxes owing and due before fail-ure, as shown by the sworn return presen-ted to the assessor, and returned by him for collection, supersede preferred creditors, and if not so, would the collector be justifiable in proceeding to distrain proper-ty in the hands of the assignee? The following roply was received from Deputy Commissioner Harland: If the tax against the firm alleded to was due at the date of their assignment, there is a lien upon the property assigned in favor of the United States; the claim of the govenern-ment takes precedence over all others, and should he enforced by distraint, if necessary. through the Great Markets during the season, you may see, besides the regular pea-shellers, whole families at work. You may see not only the vegetable-dealers so employed, but the flower-women, the butter-dealers, the poulterers, when they have nothing else to do. The fishthey have nothing else to do. The fish-mongers do so, too; and you may see men and children, -in fine, everybody, shelling peas. Nevertheless, all these people do not shell enough; it is abso-lutely necessary that women spend a portion of the night shelling peas in or-der that the crowded city may find at its waking a sufficient quantum call

nent takes precedence over all others, and should be enforced by distraint, if necessary, HON. GEQ. H. PENDLETON is on a

visit to Boston. He has a son at Har-

et (the vintner's) with a who breast of mutton and two pounds of bread under their arm, cannot repress a gesture of alarm. Nevertheless, it is its abundant regimen which sustains heir strength. It is true they have been reproached for sacrificing the nourishment of the mind to the nourishbeen reproached ment of the body; but it should be remembered that their body enables them to earn their livelihood. If they villingly tone off a bombe or parquebo vator, where fishes are kept allve. Al of brandy, at three sous, they are neveris quiet in this part of the cellars. Here and there one meets a shadow which theless laborious workmen, and of incor-

and there one meets a standow which passes and disappears, or hears the monotonous noise of water failing from hydranits into stone basins. As we go farther we find something like anima-As we quit the porters we discover in obscurity a silhouette familiar to all the nocturnal laborers of the Great Markets. tion; for even when this great body seems lifeless some artery still beats. There is by day and by night some corblouse floats in the wind, he has a lack overcoat on his arm, his cap I black overcont on ms and, .... drawn over his eyes, he has a pipe in drawn over ms eyes, no mas a pipe in his mouth. 'Tis the Awakener. He undertakes, for a trifling amount of money, to rouse at any given hour of the night whoever may confide the care ner of the Great Markets where people are at work. In the cellar of retail butter-dealers

In the center of retail butter-taken are to several conscientious tradesmen are to be discovered giving their stock (which is sometimes a little rancid) the desired fresh taste. They attain this end of their interests to him. It is a grave juestion for the laborers of the Great question for the morers of the Great Markets to be roused in due senson. He goes about the streets in the neighbor-hood of the Great Markets from 10 o'clock, P. M., to 4 o'clock, A. M., bawio'clock, P. M., 6040 clock, M. M. saw ing to this one, ringing up that one, and continuing to bawi and ring until the sleeper gives signs of life by bawling back or tapping on the window. Each customer pays him one or two sous a night, or between thirty sous and three foreign a popula scenario to the distance francs amonth, according to the distance he is obliged to come. Some customers give him as much as three sous; these give num as nucen as three sous; these are the hard sleepers, who must be pull-ed out of bed or be shaken by the arm. The Awakenerisan enameller by trade, and he can make good days' wages; but he profess twose nichts ill hold unsel and he prefers poor nights ill-paid passed out of doors. Histrade of Awakener, which used to bring him in on an average

1360 a year, scarcely brings him in two-S480 a year, scarcely brings him in two-thirds of that amount how. What of that? Hasn't he all the more time for star-gazing? The decline of his income is due to the razing of houses in the neighborhood of the Great Markets, which has somewhat dispersed the working people who earned their liveli-hood at them, and who formerly were all assembled in their immediate neighorhood. Our philosopher continues to borhood. Our philosophic continues to rouse people, from love of art and from family tradition. His father carried on the business 20 years. He has been en-gaged in it these 17 years. It need not be said that he knows the Great Mar-oc said that he knows the Great Mar-

kets thoroughly; and that he regret the old ones. He says, bitterly: "Ah Rets thoroughly; and that he regrets the old ones. He says, bitterly: "Ah! you should have seen them in old time! They have lost all their individuality these six years gone. They do They have lost all their individuality these six years gone. They do *jaw* here and there even now; but, bless your soul! 'tain't any-thing like the old way. You ought the base heard our fish-women! What to have heard our fish-women! tongues and what arms they h had ! my housewife took it into her head any house whe took it into the field of the field cheapen a bream too long, the fish-women would take it by the gills and slap it on your housewife's jowls before she could say Jack Robinson! You didn't know '*P* Azard de la fourchette ? 'Twas on the Square of the Innocents. "Twas a great pot boiling in the open air, with every sort of thing swimming in the pot-liquor. You had the right, for one sou, to stick in the liquor a long fort and fetch what you might. If fork and fetch what you might. If 'twas a bone, all the worse for you. When everybody had had enough, the cook cried, 'Look out for your legs!' and the bottom of the pot went to feed She sold soup at one and attwo fishes. She sold soup at one and at two sous the plateful. The one-sou customer furnished his bread; the two-sou cus-

tomer had bread supplied him. You did not see that? Oh la la!" The Awakener suddenly drew outhis watch. "The deuce!" said he. "The ore o'clock. I've to go my rounds. Good in light." Ho divert I've to go my rounds. Good He disappeared rapidly down night. a neighboring street. I stood gazing at him until a singular sight challenged my attention. I dis-covered four furnaces, glowing at the back of a narrow shop filled with vege-tables. Standing on stools were several tables. Standing on stools were several men; they wore no shirts; their whole

costume consisted of canvas pantaloons, secured by a strap around their waist. They threw vague objects into immense boilers. I saw them through a cloud of the same the second steam which rose in thick mist to the ceiling, and poured forth in volumes through the front of the shop, which through the front of the shop, which had neither glass nor shatters. These strange workmen were artichoke-boil-ers. An active, lively, healthy brunette, the mistress of the establishment, stimulates them by voice and gesture Hernam is Pauline Gandon. She is the largest ar-tichoke-boiler of the neighborhood. the form on the form of the year she largest flowing well on record does business to the amount of \$4,000. Farm, as also the Woodford its waking a sufficient quantity to fill its enormous mouth. The pea-shellers

Iake, for it would be simply impossible for them to sink if thrown overboard. With my hands clasped together under my head and my feet crossed. I floated on the very surface of the lake, with at least one-third of my body above the water. Upon a warm summer's day there would[not bothes]ight-est difficulty in going to sleep upon the lake, and allowing yourself to be blown about as the wind permitted; only one would need an umbrella to keep off the rays of the sun. Mr. Howles has stated that three buckets of this water will yield-one bucket of solid salt, but insamuch as It is built of the solution in the second of the solution of t saline incrustations which will have form

wardly." "No," he said, "I mean this sad

noom." Indeed he was quite right. Tho' so long ago oll these drefful things hap-pened, I was very glad togit away from interment. this gloomy room, and go where the rich and sparklin' crown jewils is kept. I was so pleased with the Queen's crown, that it occurred to me what a agree'ble surprise it would be to send a im'lar one home to my wife; and I asked the warder what was the vally of good, well-constructed crown like hat. He told me; but on cypherin up with a pencil the amount of funs I hav

the dotted in havailath, who were set-tenced to death by the Military Commis-sion, have been discharged from custody by the United States District Court, on a writ of *habeas* corpus and turned over to the civil authorities. These are said to be the last of the military prisoners in Georgia. in the Jint Stock Bank, I conclooded I'd send her a genteel silver watch instid. And so I left the Tower. It is a solid and commandin' edifls, but I deny that it is cheerful. I bid it adoo without a

pang. I was droven to my hotel by the most melancholly driver of a four-wheeler that I ever saw. He heaved a deep sigh as I gave him two shillins. "Pil give you six shillins more," I said, "if

"It hurts you so." "It isn't that," he said, with a heart-rendin' groan, "it's only a way I have. My mind's upset to day. I at one time tho't I'd drive you into the Thames. I've been readin' all the daily papers to try and understand about Governor Ayre, and my mind is totterin.' It's really wonderful I didn't drive you into the Thames.''

bad him good-bye. And then I tho't what a frollicksome day I'd made of it. Respectfully, &c., ARTEMUS WARD.

The Federal dead in and around Hunts ville, Ala., are to be removed to the nationa burying ground near Chattanooga.

Square, Lancaster, Pa

#2" Also, Wholesale and Rotall Agent for Fref, McEntyre's Celebrated Medicines. Lyw 32 ռաք հ

DRY GOODN. 1866. 1866. WENTZ HROTHERS BEE HIVE STORE.

NO. 5 EAST KING STREET A BEAUTIFUL DEMONSTRATION.

RICES ARE DECIDEDLY REASONABLE 1 MORS ARE DECIDENT REASONABLE. We have now on exhibition a most superb display of recommise and favionable goods as well as a large stock of Bayle and Domestic Goods, to which we invite Early and Bootal Attention. Our preservoil befound low. CARPETS and OLLCLOTHS claim an earnest diamitor.

ttention. The long established character of the "BEE HIVE STORE" s a sufficient guarantee that every customer vill get the worth of their money. ADIES BACQUES, CLOARS AND CLOTHS. WENTZ BROTHERS "Bign of the Bos Hive," No. 5 East King street upr 25 tfw 101

Hats. Caus & Lurs.

ADIEN' FANCY FURN NOW OPENING AT SHULTZ & BROTHER'S 20 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

LANCASTER, PA. A wry those collection of Ladies' Fancy Furs,

SABLE, ANK, SABLE, SHERIAN BOUIRREL JERMAN, RUBBIAN AND

AMERICAN FITCH OCK MARTIN.

CAPES, VICTORINES, BERTHAS, CUFFS AND MUFFS FOR LADIES' AND CITEDREN'S WEAR.

adies' and Childron's Hoods, Caps, and Fur Frimming. Gontlemens' Fur Collars, Glove and Caps in all qualities. A complete assort ient of FANCY BLEIGHING ROBES.

SHULTZ & BROTHER, HATTERS AND FURRIERS. Are All kinds of SHIPPING FURS bought,

inov letfileu nd highest cash prices paid.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS, ARGEST ASSORTMENT AND LATEST STYLES, TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY, ARE AT

J. M. GREEN'S (Successor to Jesse Smith.) NEW HAT AND CAP STORE HOWELL'S BUILDING, NO. 64, NORTH QUEEN STREET,

Mr. Joseph Sanford has been awarded the contract for the reinterment of the Con-federate dead immediately around Spott-sylvania Court House, Va., by the Memo-rial Association, for the sum of one thou-sand dollars. There is supposed to be about one thousand bodies to be dug up for interment. LANCASTER, PA. The proprietor, having just returned from Sew Yorkand Philadelphia, would respectivily norm his patrons and the public generality, hat he has now on hand the Latest, Best and nost complete assortment of, The Roanoke (Va.) Times says that th

The Roanoke (Vit.) *Tables* says that the engineer corps of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad have completed their survey of the contemplated route for the Valley Rail-road. The route was found entirely fea-sible, and there will be no difficulty in es-tablishing the terminus at Salem, as pro-posed by the charter. HATS AND CAPS; ver offered to the citizens of Lancaster and fcluity, and at the most REASONABLE PRICES.

This stock consists of all the novelties of the eason, some of which are: Two citizens in Savannah, who were sen THE CHAPEAU BREVETE,

NEW BARATOGA, CYNOSURE, INDICATOR SARATOGA,

MORTON AND PETO

JAMUEL H. REYNOLD ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. NO. 53 EAST KING STREET, (Opposite Lechler's Hotel,)

LANCASTER, PA. tfw 1 aug 29 A BRAM SHANK

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, No. 36 NORTH DUKE STREET, LANCASTEL, PA. tfdaw nov 1

H. M. NORTH, ATTORNEY.AT. COLUMBIA, PA. triaw nov 1 TRED. S PYFER.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE: No. 5. SOUTH DUKE STREET, LANCASTER PA

Н ATTORNEY - AT - LAW NO. 13 NORTH DUKE STREET. (Near the Court House,) LANCASTER, PA. tfdAW DR. JOHN MCCALLA, SURGEON DENTIST, and residence opposite Cooper's Hotel, WEST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PA. lfdaw NDREW J. STEINMAN ATTORNEY - AT - LAW. opposite Cooper's Hotel, WEST KING STREET.

MAW

LANCASTER, PA,

Professional Cards.

R. S.WARK

the Thames." I asked the onhappy man what his number was, so I could redily find him in case I should want him agin, and

upon him. by a plunge into the fine swim-ming baths, whose only objection is its peculiar odor and its great heat, which re-quires a large admixture of cold water. ----+ ---+---Another Big Oll Strike

Another Big Oil Strike. The Titusville Herald says: The citizens of Tarr Farm are reloiding over a three hundred barrei well, the property of Clark and Sumner. It was struck about a fort-night since, and had been pumping about twenty: five barrels per day until Saturday last, when it commenced flowing, and in the course of forty-eight hours had pro-duced six hundred barrels of oil—actually barreled. Mr. Doubledayis Superintendent. The well is 591 feet deep. It is located on bluft territory, on a parallel line with the Bakery well, which guspended operations as soon as the new well commenced flow-ing. The Bakery well was producing ninety barrols per day. The new well is named Keystone No. 2. It is the best strike made on Tarr Farm for several years past. The famous Phillips well, which was the largest flowing well on record, was on Tarr Farm, as also the Woodford.

room.'

