Tributes to his Memory.

We condense from the reports of yesterday's Congressional proceedings the following tributes to the memory of Senator Foot, of Vermont. In the Senate:

Mr. Sumner said: Mr. President, there is a truce in this chamber. The antagonism of debate is hushed. The echoes of conflict have died away. The white flag is flying. From opposite camps we come together to bury the dead. It is a Senator

This is the second time during the present session that we have been called to mourn a distinguished Senator from Vermont. It was much to bear such a loss once. Its renewal now, after so brief a period, is a calamity without precedent in the history of the Senate. No State before has ever lost two Senators so near together.

Mr. Foot, at his death, was the oldest Senator in continuous service. He entered the Senate in the same Congress with the Senator from Ohio (Mr. Wade) and myself; but he was sworn in at the called sess but he was sworn in at the called session in March, while the two others were not sworn in till the succeeding December. During this considerable space of time I have been the constant witness to his life and conversation. It is with a sentiment of gratitude that I look back upon our relations, never from the beginning impaired or darkened by any difference. For one brief moment he seemed disturbed by something that fell from me in the unconscious intensity of my convictions, but it was for a brief moment only, and he took my hand with a genial grasp. I make haste, also, to declare my sense of his personal purity and his incorruptible nature. Such elements of character, exhibited and proved throughout a long service, render him an example for all. He is gone, but these virtues "smell sweet and blossom in

the dust."

He was excellent in judgment. He was excellent in speech also, so that whenever he spoke, the wonder was that he who spoke so well, should speak so rarely. He was full, clear, direct, emphatic, and never was diverted from the thread of his argument. Had he been moved to mingle actively in debate, he must have exerted a command ing influence over opinion in the Senate and in the country. How often we have watched him tranquil in his seat, whil others, without his experience or weight, occupied attention. The reticence which was part of his nature formed a contrast to that prevailing effusion where sometimes that prevaiing enusion where sometimes the facility of speech is less remarkable than the inability to keep silent; and again, it formed a contrast to that controversial spirit which too often, like an unwelcome wind, puts out the light while it fans a flame. And yet in his treatment of questions he never incomplete or perfunctory. If he did not say with the orator and parliamentarian of France, the famous founder of the Doc-trinaire school of politics, M. Royer Collard, that he had too much respect for his audience ever to ask attention to anything which he had not first reduced to writing, it was evident that he never spoke in the Senate without careful preparation. You do not forget his commemoration of his late colleague, only a few short weeks ago, when he delivered a funeral oration not unworthy of the French school from which this form of eloquence is derived. Alas! as we list-ened to that most elaborate eulogy, shaped by study and penetrated by feeling, how little did we think that it was so soon to be echoed back from his own tomb.

It was not in our debates only that this self-abnegation showed itself. He quietly withdrew from places of importance on committees to which he was entitled, and which he would have filled with honor.

More than once I have known him to insist that another should take the position assigned to himself. He was far from that nature which Lord Bacon exposes in pungent humor when he speaks of "extreme self-lovers, who would burn a house in order to reast their eggs." And yet it must not be disguised that he was happy in the office of Senator. It was to him as much as his "dukedom" to Prospero. He felt its honors and confessed it duties. But he was content. He desired nothing more. Perhaps no perpendicted so thoroughly what it was son appreciated so thoroughly what it was to bear the commission of a State in this chamber. Surely no person appreciated so thoroughly all the dignities which belong to the Senate. Of its ceremonial he was the admitted arbiter. There was no jealousy, envy or uncharitableness in him. He enjoyed what others did, and praised generously. He knew that his own just no sitter. rously. He knew that his own just position could not be disturbed by the success of another. Whatever another may be, whether more or less, a man must always be himself. A true man is a positive, and not a relative quality. Properly inspired, he will know that, in a just sense, nobody can stand in the way of another. And here let me add that in proportion as this truth en-ters into practical life we shall become associates and coadjutors rather than rivals.

How plain that, in the infinite diversity of character and talent, there is a place for every one. This world is wide enough for all its inhabitants; this Republic is grand enough for all its people. Let every one serve in his place according to the faculties that have been given to him.

serve in his place according to the faculties that have been given to him.

In the long warfare with slavery, Mr. Foot was from the beginning firmly and constantly on the side of freedom. He was against the deadly compromises of 1850. He linked his shield in the small but solid pharmace the Senate which opnosed the New York was a series of the Senate which opnosed the New York was a series of the Senate which opnosed the New York was a series of the Senate which opnosed the New York was a series of the Senate which opnosed the New York was a series of the Senate which opnosed the New York was a series of the Senate which opnosed the New York was a series of the Senate which opnosed the New York was a series of the Senate which opnosed the New York was a series of the Senate was a sentire was a series of the Senate was a series of the Senate was a lanx of the Senate which opposed the Ne-braska bill. He was faithful in the defence of Kansas, menaced by slavery. And when at last this barbarous rebel took up arms, he cepted the issue, and did all he could for country.

te had always looked with delight upon the capitol—one of the most remarkable edit tes of the world—beautiful in itself but more beautiful as the emblem of that national unity which he loved so well. He enjoyed its enlargement and improvement. He watched with pride its marble columns He watched with pride its marble columns as they moved into place, and its dome as it ascended into the skies. Even the trials of the war did not make him forget it. His care secured those appropriations by which the work was carried to its close, and the statue of Liberty was installed on its sublime pedestal. It was natural that in his last moments, as life was failing fast, he should long to rest his eyes upon an object which was to him so dear. The early light of morning had come, and he was lifted in his bed that he might once more behold this capitol with mortal sight; but there was another capitol which had already began to fill his vision, fairer than your marble columns, sublimer than your dome, where Liberty without any statue is glorified in that service which is perfect Freedom.

Mr. Johnson of Maryland the

Mr. Johnson, of Maryland, then rose, as he said, to pay a brief tribute to the virtues of a lamented colleague. Such virtues cannot fall to show how it is and what it is to hope for the life after death, and the value of faith. The life of a Christian man, its influence on earth and its joy over it in Heaven, are seen in this man, who, dying, felt upborne by angel hands, and exclaimed. The gates are open. I see it! I see it! Beautiful! Beautiful!"

Beautiful! Beautiful!"

It is not enough that the record of such virtues should live in the saddened memories of his family. It should also form part of the records of the Senate. His public career is well known, and has been well and truly narrated by his colleague. Honest in all things, his principles were adopted in the belief that they would lead to general good, and not merely for purposes of party. He firmly believed that the welfare of the country could only be attained by the perpetuation of the Union, and in the hour of peril he meyer doubted its triumph—he never doubt.

ed but that the patriotism of the country would find the means to save it; and when he died he found that his faith had been well None could ever forget his presence, his

benevolence, his delicacy and dignity of manner. None can forget the noble history of his last moments, prefigured so grandly in his own eulogy on a former colleague, on n occasion no less solemn and no less sad. Mr. Fessenden, of Maine, said: But yesterday he stood among us, imposing in the heauty and stateliness or perfect manhood, his face beaming with kindness, his whole aspect dignified and serene, glowing with health and vigor. To-day all that is mortal of our friend and brother reposes in a dis-tant grave among those by whom he was oved, trusted and honored; a grave watered by many tears and venerated with a sacred ove, while the true and noble spirit which once animated that frame has ascended to give an account of its mission upon earth, and to the enjoyment, as we may well believe, of the reward of a well-spent life. An event like this becomes the more startling when following closely upon another scarcely less impressive scene of the same sad character. In a single session of the Senate, within a few short weeks, the announcement that death has laid his icy fingers upon both of the representatives from one of the States of this body, at a time when the loss of such men is most severely felt. That State has many noble and most worthy sons, among whom she may choose for places of trust and honor; but no State can give at once to the public councils an assurance which time only bestowed, and that fitness which experience

alone can perfectly secure. \* \* \* The crowning honor of his public life more than all else was, that whatever he did, however he might act, no spot was left upon the perfect enamel of his character nothing could stain his whiteness. In all that he did the purity of his character show

out brightly.
Mr. Brown, of Missouri, said: Among the first who extended to me the hand of wel-come upon my entrance into this body, he emphasized that welcome by a cordial manner, a refined courtesy, an unselfish gui-dance, and from that hour until the hour of his departure, I can truly say, that I relied upon his friendship with a confidence as absolute as though it had been the growth of years. It seemed as though the anima-tion of his noble nature shone out each day from his person, that a countenance in which was blended boldness and sweetness, gave true index of the spirit within; and such as he seemed I ever found him to be a man free from guile, pure in patriotism, clear of faith, upright, punctual, deliberate and wise. With the wisdom which comes of observation, which develops is action rather observation, which develops it action rather than argument, and which is serene because it is ever charitable; of a large type of intellect, capable of most moving speech, graceful beyond most in elocution, he was seldom heard in the debates of this chamber; and yet it will be said of him that few, if any better fulfilled the proper duties of, a Sena-tor, or did more thoroughly the work assigned him, either by constituents or compeers; often chosen to preside here, eminently worthy of such dignity, possessed with a voice rich in melody, quick of apprehension amid diverse questionings, qualified in judgment, yet modest in affirmation, he became at last the oracle of the Senate, to whom all referred in disputed matters of parliamentary ruling. Observant, scrupulously observant of the forms and ceremolously observant of the forms and ceremo-nies that usage has grown like mosses around the procedure of this, the most most august deliberative body in the world, he was even yet more deferential to duty than to form or ceremony. Indeed, I think if he had one dominant element that ruled all else in his avanly belanced mind it was a all else in his evenly balanced mind, it was a rigid, unswerving sense of duty that would suffer no consideration to set aside its claim suffer no consideration to set aside its claim

— a sense of duty to which, in the prime of a
vigorous physical development, he, by too
assiduous devotion, sacrificed his life. But
why do I say sacrificed this life? Has he
not rather gone to the eternal life beyond

not rather gone to the eternal life beyond those "beautiful gates" which shone upon his fading vision with unearthly splendor, into the everlasting tabernacles of light and love to dwell forever with his God?

Mr. Pomeroy, of Kansas, then paid an earnest tribute of gratitude to the memory of the dead legislator. He reviewed the efforts of Mr. Foot in behalf of the antislavery struggle in Kansas, and rapidly recounted the benefits which those exertions had conferred upon that State, in which Mr. Pomeroy thought his memory would be perpetuated by the conferring of his name in grateful remembrance upon children yet unborn.

Mr. Cragin, of New Hampshire, praised warmly the political and private integrity of Mr. Foot, and to him attributed much of of Mr. Foot, and to the authoused much of his own early inception of sound political principles to guide him in his discharge of the arduous duties of a legislator.

Mr. Edmunds, of Vermont, spoke in

terms of warm eulogy of his predecessor. He had known him for years as a man of

highest integrity and purest morals.

Mr. McDougall, of California, said Mr. Foot was one of the really great men of the times in which he lived. If he had a harp he would sing to him as David sang to In the House of Representatives the de-ceased Senator was thus honored:

Mr. Woodbridge, of Vermont, in the course of an eloquent speech, said: He did not resemble the mountain, towering to the skies, barren and useless, from its height, but rather the lower eminence, whose summit covered with forcet and but rather the lower eminence, whose summit covered with forest, and whose soil is trailing with the yellow corn. Senator Foot's word was as good as his bond. A patriotic man, he loved his land, because it was his own, and scbrned to give aught other reason why. When the first gun was fired at Fort Sumter, and the cry of arms echoed from peak to peak of the mountains of his native State, he infused into the people his own heroic and enthusiastic nature, so popular at home; beloved honored and trusted, he always and everywhere proved himself "ar honest man," the noblest work of G.c.

trusted, he always and everywhere proved himself "ar honest man," the noblest work of Gcd.

Mr. Banks, of Massachusetts, said: It was not extravagant praise to say that, looking back on his services in the Senate for a period of sixteen years, amid complications and perils unprecedented in American annals, he had left nothing in word or deed which could be wished blotted out from the record. He satisfied the country which he served, and strengthened the cause which he honored with his support. His life rounded to its full period, ended with the respect of his adversaries, the confidence of his constituents, the affection of his friends, and the approval of the world. His career proved that success in public life is not inconsistent with strict integrity, and that dissimulation and corruption were not necessary attendants on public service. Referring to the circumstances attending Senator Foot's death, Mr. Banks said there was one thought, one last thought, which rested upon him—it was for his country. Foot's death, Mr. Banks said there was one thought, one last thought, which rested upon him—it was for his country. He was elevated from his dying couch that his eyes might rest upon its Capitol, the massive columns, the extended wings, the sculptured emblems of its peace, its progress and its prosperity; the rising dome, the Goddess of Liberty surmounting all and pointing the way he was to follow, filled his soul with the last sense of earthly pleasure, it was the palace of the people, the Temple of Licerty, the emblem of his country, and with that majestic thought and spirit photographed on his soul he passed from earth to God. Let his translation be for us an instruction and an example.

to God. Let his translation be for us an instruction and an example.

Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, said—To have been honored and trusted by such a people to the extent that Mr. Foot was honored and trusted is one of the highest compliments that could have been paid to a public man. As has been stated, he entered the Senate in 1850, and, being twice re-elected, served continuously till the time of his death. Hence,

he served through the most exciting and turbulent period of our whole legislative history, and was a participant in the revolutionary scenes which, to the philosophic civil war that has drenched our country in blood. I saw him in the Senate in the Thirty-third Congress, one of the little band of courageous and patriotic men who resisted with unsurpassed ability and eloquence the

repeal of the Missouri compromise.

I saw him when the slaveholders, in the pride and insolence of their power, under-took to "crush out" in the Senate every aspiration for liberty, and every noble and elevated sentiment of freedom; when treason, upheld by a perfidous and treacherous Executive, stalked through the Senate hall with brazen impudence, and when the galleries howled their applause of traitors.
Undaunted and undismayed, while all the political elements were lashed into fury around him, he bore himself in a manner becoming an American Senator, and courageously vindicated his own opinions, and the sentiments and convictions of his own liberty-loving constituents.

"Among innumerable false, unmoved,
Unshaken, unseduced, unterrified,
His loyalty be kept, his love, his zeal."

Mr. Speaker, when we comtemplate the great changes that have taken place among men who were associated with Mr. Foot when he first entered the Senate, and since the time when you and I first entered these halls, we are admonished how fleeting and evanescent are all things hu-man. How few are left to struggle on but yet a little while longer, to buffet the waves and encounter the storms and tempests of political life:

"Apparent rari nantes ingurgite vasto." Vermont mourns the loss of her faithful and devoted public servant, and the nation shares in her grief. He followed alas! too soon him who had so lately been his col-league. The mournful accents of eulogy pronounced in this chamber upon the illustri-ous Collamer had scarcely did away before we were called upon to follow to the grave his companion, adviser, friend, so long associated with him in the service of the coun-

These two great American Senators, both These two great American senators, both alike eminent for their Christian virtues, their eminent statesmanship, their devoted patriotism, their long and useful public services, and their unsullied integrity, have passed away, and the places on earth that have known them will know them no more forever. They have gone but they have left forever. They have gone, but they have left to the country the richest legacy in the re-collection of their well spent and honored

Mr. Dawson, of Pennsylvania, pro nounced a brief and feeling eulogy on the deceased. He esteemed it a privilege, which any just man might seek, to add his voice to the general expressions of sorrow. Senator Foot was the Nestor among his official peers. The opinions of few men were sought with more respect or received with more reverence than were his. In the midst of a revolution second only to the reign of ter-ror which drenched France with blood, when all the fiercest passions of the country were raised, his councils were ever for moderation and justice, soothing and subduing the vengeful feelings of the times. He was eminently a good and mild man combining the modesty of a weman with the constancy and integrity of Cato. His moral character and integrity of Cato. His moral character was above reproach. He was fearless and determined in the assertion of right, but he was equally careful of the rights of others. He sleeps in the same soil with his late colleague, Senator Collamer, and no mountains kept guard over two better men or nobler patriots than did the green moun tains of Vermont,

Mr. Grinnell, of Iowa, was the next speaker. He said the words of affection were few, and these only should he utter. His early years were spent near the mountain home of the lamented Senator. He had given him assurance of his friendship. Biography would place the deceased in the ography would place the deceased in the front rank of American gentlemen and statesmen. The town of Cornwall, Vt., the birthplace of Senator Foot, and which he always spoke of with pride and emotion, had a population of not less than a thousand souls less than it had at the beginning of the century, and yet it had the honor of furnishing, in addition to an intelligent yeomanry, thirty-six educated clergymen, eighteen lawyers, twenty-three physicians and fourteen professional teachers. In its church Solomon Foot was baptized, and he left its school to become a teacher and a col left its school to become a teacher and a col lege graduate, and afterwards the founder and head of an institution of learning. He was proud of his origin, and his filial affection was an augury of future fidelity and devotion to the national weal. As a husband votion to the national weal. As a husband and father he was loving and beloved; as a scholar he was without pedantry. He was persuasive in eloquence, yet abstemious in speech. He was genial as a companion, unwavering in friendship, and in society he was "pliant as reeds where streams of freedom glide." In conclusion, Mr. Grinnell said: The bereaved and gallant people of Vermont, millions are in mourning with Vermont, millions are in mourning with you to-day. Memorable in history and conspicuous in the service of your public men, it has been your fortune to furnish a nobler exemplar for the nations, reflecting in character the grandeur of your evergreen mountains, and recalling by the purity of his life the clear waters distilled in your rugged cliffs.

Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, delivered the Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, delivered the closing eulogy. Among other things he said: As a speaker before a popular audience Mr. Foot occupied no mean rank. His noble figure and full-toned voice at once arrested attention. Never begrudging preliminary preparation his speeches were arrested attention. Never begrudging pre-liminary preparation, his speeches were clear, forcible and well-sustained to the end. His style never lacked elevation, and without being ornate was affluent and scho-larly. Though admirable in temper, he could yet enjoy invective at times with crushing effect, and declaimed with the daring impetuosity of a master who felt able to both ride and guide the storm he was creating. But his great strength lay in his creating. But his great strength lay in his absolute earnestness. His voice gave forth no uncertain sound. No man ever heard him speak and the strength and the him speak and went away in doubt as to his meaning, or as to which side of the argument he had espoused. Having satisfied his own independ that he was right be amment he had espoused. Having satisfied his own judgment that he was right, he embarked his whole soul and strained every nerve in his effort to bring his audience to the same conclusions with himself. He was both sincere and positive, and utterly incapable of guile or double-dealing. His integrity, moral and political, was as firmly fixed as the mountains beneath whose shadow he was born, and there was never any doubt or speculation upon any question any doubt or speculation upon any question as to where he would be found. When he spoke, therefore, he brought to bear not only cogent argument but the influence of i true man-the weight of an experienced

legislator.

As Chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings, he had for a long period taken a deep interest in the work of the Capitol extension. His ideas were liberal—co-extensive with the grandeur of the nation, and he would build well and for all time. He felt a pride in the splendors of the structure, fondly contemplated the time when the surrounding grounds should be enlarged, and believed in the end the world would not be able to show Government buildings and grounds more imposing or so appropriately magnificent. It was the capitol of a nation of freemen! What wonder, then, that he should in his last hour close the drama by wishing to be so raised in his bed that his eyes might once more behold the rays of the morning sun glittering upon the majestic dome and illuminating those hells we waster. egislator.

eyes might once more behold the rays of the morning sun glittering upon the majestic dome and illuminating those halls wherein he had long been so noted as an actor.

He was a modest man, and obeyed the gospel precept "not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think," and esteemed others better than himself. Few who spoke so well have been able to conten who spoke so well have been able to conten

themselves with speaking so unfrequently. He always appeared to underrate his own performances, and never, I believe, circulated any of his speeches in pamphlet form; but he was generous and hearty in his appreciation and circulation of those made by

He was a man of courage. When he served in this House, belonging to the old Whig party, the great radical Abolitionist, from the Ohio Ashtabula district, was also a member. Anti-slavery sentiments in those days found little favor anywhere, and here oncountered fiercest hate, and frequent vio lence on the part of slaveholding represen-tatives. Mr. Giddidgs once told me that upon one occasion, when he had uttered some unwelcome truth about the institution of barbarous memory, one of these chivalric representatives rushed toward him, evidenty bent on mischief, and that Foot at once sprang to his side ready to meet the aggres sor. The promptness of this action, and the firm port of Mr. Foot awed the would-be assassin, and he retired to his seat. Nobody, said Mr. Giddings, could doubt the meaning

of the one or the other.

The delicate, as well as difficult, duty of making up the various committees of the Senate frequently fell to his lot, and it was always done with great discretion and fairess. Here his modesty was apparent, for he never so carved as to leave the choicest

parts to himself.

Mr. Foot was industrious, methodical, punctual to all appointments, and never postponed the work of to-day for the greater eisure of to-morrow. Whatever he aimed to do he aimed to do well. He was proud of Vermont, loved her history and wore her honors worthily. But he was not too proud to labor for his humblest constituent, nd he added lustre to his State and honor

o the nation. If it be that God loves those who are ready for His coming "in such an hour as ye think not," or those He takes while yet in the full enjoyment of all their strength and hopes—with mind and reputation as well as faith in the grace of God undimmed—then was Senator Foot fortunate as he was happy at the time of his death. at its acme, and he filled as large a space in the world as his highest ambition had ever coveted. He had not tired himself, nor was the world tired by his presence, but he seemed to see as with a heavenly vision a elcome awaiting him, in the new world which he was hastening, and exclaimed "I see it! I see it! The gates are wide open! beautiful!"

Senator Foot was pre-eminently a large hearted man—nursing no ill-natured jeal-ousies in himself nor in others; far less did he indulge in any malice, and was the readiest man I have ever know to forget and forgive a seeming neglect or actual injury. Opponents never found his tongue lubricated by the serpent's poison, nor did his friends ever find themselves "damned by faint praise," for he was lukewarm in nothing, but distributed praise and blame openly, manfully, and with a most refresh-ing unction. For his friends he was ready o make any sacrifices, and he obeyed their behests with a cordial alacrity never to be forgotten by those whom his position, official or otherwise, enabled him to assist. Our volunteer soldiers and officers, so suddenly called from industrial avocations to put down the great rebellion, received his homage and tenderest solicitude. Of these he felt that the dead were all marters the living all. tenderest solicitude. Of these he left that the dead were all martyrs, the living all heroes, and his gratitude was unbounded. In his own State no public man ever pos-sessed more of the affections of the people, as was sufficiently shown by his almost unanimous election by the Vermont Legis-lature for a third term to the Senate of the lature for a third term to the Senate of the United States. He always met his colleagues with the most cordial salutations; no ill-wind ever rippled even the surface of th their intercourse, and the most genial and affectionate relations were maintained up to the latest moments of his life. His loss to his family is irreparable, and so pro-found is their grief as to find no solare save in the contemplation of the sublimity of the dying Senator's Christian faith. The last utterances of great men are often treasured up and serve to prove the strength of some ruling, possibly petty, passion of the deceased; but rarely have the last words of any man been so fit to be reported to the world, or such as to be more likely to be forever engraven on the hearts of his friends than those of Senator Foot Without and than those of Senator Foot. Without an enemy in the world; loving God and glowing with affection for all, and especially for all of those who visited him in his last hours—with eyes still beaming with all their wonted brilliancy—his unimpassioned nours—with eyes still beaming with all their wonted brilliancy—his unimpassioned words, so clearly articulated, so lovingly tender, wer well calculated to touch every heart by their wonderful pathos.

Honored Senator! True Patriot! Faithful friend! Farewell!

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plaid and striped Nainsooks and Cambrics, suitable for dresses and wrappers, all prices. LINEN GOODS. Just received, at the latest prices, a full stock of Ta-ble Damasks. brown, at 82½ and 75C. Hand-loom Table Linen, at 75C. 87½c, and \$1, very heavy.
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Cassimeres for Sulits, all styles.

Also, a large assortment or Goods expressly adapted to Boys' wear, for sale cheap.

No. 11 North Second St., sign of the Golden Lamb.

DWIN HALL & CO.. 23 South Second street, have now open their Fpring Stock of Shawis.

Open Centre Broche Shawis.

Open Centre Equare Shawis.

Filled Centre Square I hawis.

New Styles of Shawis.

Spun Silk Shawis.

Llama Wool Shawis.

Cashmere Wool Shawis.

Long and Square Black Thibet Shawis, in great variety, wholesale and retail.

riety, wholesale and retail.

PDWIN HALL & CO., 23 South Second strees, are
L opening daily new goods.
Check Silks, Colored Grounds,
Check Silks, White Grounds,
Rich Moire Antiques.
Rich Shades Plain Silks,
Foulard Silks, rich styles.
Silk and Linen Poplins.
Black Silks, of all kinds, for Cloaks.
SILKS AT REDUCED PRICES. ETTERS AT REDUCED PRICES.

LYRE & LAN DELL FOUETH AND ARCW, HAVE
EPRING GOODS THIS MORNING.

NEW GRENADINES,

NEW FOULARDS,

NEW DRESS GOODS,

NEW SAUK CLOTHS,

CRAPE PONGES,

SPLENDID BILKS.

TOKES & WOOD have received from the large anction sale in New York, six lots of Plaid and

Janction sale in New York, six lots of Plaid and stripe Siks.

Cne lot Black and White Check Silks, \$1 25.

One lot Brown and White Check Silks, \$1 25.

One lot Black and White Check Silks, \$1 50.

One lot Black and White Check Silks, \$1 75.

One lot Black and White Check Silks, \$1 75.

One lot Dark Silks, Striped, \$1 50.

One lot Dark Silks, Striped, \$1 62%. 702 ABCH 85. LIQUUKO. RICHARD PENISTAN'S

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Established for the Sale of Unadulter ated Liquors Only.

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(These Bottles hold one Pint.)
The above being of the very best quality, it must be admitted the price is exceedingly LOW.
It is delivered to all parts of the city without extra theres. Brandies, Wines, Gins, Whiskies, &c., &c. Warranted pure at the lowest possible rates, by the Bottle, Gallon, or Cask.

CHAMPAGNES of the best brands offered lower han by any other house.

On Draught and in Bottles,

PURE GRAPE JUICE.

This is an excellent article for Invalids. It is a sure cure for Dyspepsia.

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SARDINES, or Lendon and Dublin Porter and Brown Stoat—Englis and Scotch Ales. dei2t@ JUST OPENED.

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BIMON COLTON & CLARKE, ROBERT BLACK, BULLOCK & CRENSHAW, BELLOCK & CRENSHAW,
JAMES R. WEBB,
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HER MAJESTY CHAMPAGNE, F. DUNTON,

WINES.—The attention of the trade is solicited to the following very choice Wines, &c., for sale b JOSEPH F. DUNTON, No. 151 South Front street JOSEPH F. BUNTON, No. 161 SOULD FIGHT SEVER above Walnut:
MADEIRAS—Old Island, 8 years old.
SHERRIES—Campbell & Co., single, double and triple Grape, E. Orusoe & Sous, Endolph, Topax, Rieg.
Spanish, Orown and F. Vallette.
PORTS—Vallette, Vinho Velho Real, Danton and Rebello Valente & Co., Vintages 1836 to 1856.
CILARETS—Cruse Fils Freres and St. Estephe Chaicasa Landiny. CHARCHIS—CURSE FIRS FITTERS and SE, EXISPINE CHAR-CREAT LUMINY.

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GREEN PEAS.

Green Corn. Fresh Peaches Fresh Tomatoes, Plums, &c. ALBERT C. ROBERTS.

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OOLONG TEA, DRAGON CHOP.
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FOR SALE BY

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WINSLOW'S SUPERIOR GREEN CORN, 40 cts per Can, Champion Green Peas, at 40 cents per can; Torratoes 25 cents; all warranted; at COUSTY'S. East End Grocery, No. 118 South Second street. mhis NEW FRUITS.—Princess Paper-sheil and Lisbon
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whole, half and quarter boxes, choice Eteme figs, in
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Tea Dealer and Grocer, N. W. corner Arch and Eighth. 5,000 CASES FRESH PEACHES, TOMATOES, a isfaction. For asie by M. F. SPILLIN, N.W. cor. Arch and Eighth Streets.

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R O U S E K E E P E R 8. I have a large stock of every variety of Furniture which I will sell at reduced prices, consisting of PLAIN AND MARBLE-TOP COTTAGE SUITS. WALNUT CHAMBER SUITS. PARLOR SUITS IN VELVET PLUSH. PARLOR SUITS IN HAIR CLOTH.

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Sideboards, Extension Tables, Wardrobes, Bookedases, Mattrases, Lounges, Cane and Woodseas,
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