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GIBSON PEACOCK. Editor.

OUR WHOLE COUNTRY.

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THREE CENTS.

[For the Phils. Evening Bulletin,] BASH STEPS.

XV. What, after all, is a Frenchwoman?

When I had passed over a great deal of heathery cliff, until I thought I could pass no further on account of passing into the ocean, I was suddenly relieved by seeing beneath my feet the little country-house of my hostess, Madame Th-. It was bemeath my feet, but at a great depth, and paying a visit in it seemed like visiting into a tank; I felt tempted to dive, and know all my fate at once. I had my entertainment at a great advantage, as the fish-hawk has the mackerel. I could look down the throats of the chimneys, and all but see my breakfast preparing. I really could see the cooks opening oysters at the kitchen door, and Madame Thtying black lace around her throat at one window, and the nurse decorating my friend Nini at another. The little terraced garden lay below me like a map. It was hardly reclaimed from the sea-beach, and the celery and garlic were stuck into the sand like the gardens of children at a watering-place. As for the house, I could represent it very cleverly with four or five playing-cards, and the walls and outhouses and everything seemed to have been recently taken out of moss from an oval box, and left a moment for me to examine before they should be packed away again. The sun was blazing over it all. There was something unreal, fantastic, and theatrical in this tipy establishment, set between the blasts of the heath and the bosom of the ocean. It was impossible to think of ever finding it again in a perfect condition, but I reflected with satisfaction that the tide was ebbing, and that all was probably safe for my particular visit.

I descended the terraces by a path similar to the worm of a still, and found Nini and her mother at the toy-gate of the toy-

"Behold you!" cried my friend from a disfance, "you have come in excellent time, and you have brought me my darling

Mees was Miss, a little white bulldog which Madame Th-had bought during a residence in England on account, as everybody supposed, of its resemblance to herself. They had the same face; especially the same nose; and there was something very similar in the neat, muscular shoulders and arms of each. I had been charged to bring Mees from the villa of a mutual friend, for whom, at the last visit of its mistress, the dog had exhibited a preference which made its withdrawal difficult. It had, therefore, in an evil hour, been left for me; and it accompanied me now, but with regrets of such a tenacions that drawing it after me had been like drawing a harrow, or drawing a double tooth.

My friend gave me her left hand and received her pet with the right; and I was more than ever struck with the resemblance They looked at each other with sympathy and affinity, out of four eyes that were genuine matches; but the dog went bare-headed. while its mistress tossed from her forehead a thicket of ostrich feathers without feeling their weight-looking as if she had taken pattern from the Polonaise chickens who were running up from every quarter to be fed. My good friend was not a beauty though she certainly had eyes, hands, and s figure; these were allowed to impress themselves upon the attention, while her less successful points were withdrawn from you with a Frenchwoman's address. Her complexion she had long ago given up as unimprovable, and she exhibited herself to me with a skin like a Malay's, from much exposure on the beach.

You are caressing Nini; that is right while I take this tiresome string from the little Miss, and bark for a moment. She is forgetting me, but I am irresistible to her when I bark. Ah, you are a little awkward, you have caught my gown!"

A woman may be considered perfectly educated when she is able to let herskirt be torn from her body without losing her ele gance, and shooting herself backward in the attitude of Lord Ross's telescope. Madame Th-is educated, and she continued stepping forward in an undulating manner, while my foot was stripping the flounce from her robe. Then she showed an additional grace in taking the subject by the horns, and insensibly leading it away.

"Bachelors always have pin-cushion Have you a pin-cushion, my poor bachelor? Never mind, I shall find one in an instant, Ah. vou are a useful man!"

We had each discovered the remedy at the same instant-Madame her little glancing spike of silver, and I my scarf-pin. She adroitly concealed hers, accepted mine with just a nod, and arranged the rent in a moment. I no more know where all that trailing ellipse of trimming had found a lodgment on her garment's hem, than I know how the feathers are accommodated in the juggler's handkerchief: but she cleverly rose to the difficulty, and cut the knot by tying it.

"There, I have made a rosette, and set it on the train in a moment. I think that is pretty. Does my gown strike you as too much creased? I only took it out of my chest for you. In receiving gentlemen I am not so particular about the dress, but I usually put on a number of jewels. They are quite satisfied, and it is no trouble. When ladies are coming, I assure you it is difficult. A lady would have tried to burn my gown with her eye-glass!"

And so the mischance was obliterated as we fell to defending our different sexes. Nini was a little fairy, all white to the tips of her white boots. The true child of

would have shattered the elegant structure she was rearing. her mother, she had always accepted my Sometimes table incidents provoked the attentions with perfect grace and freedom, theme. When chartreuse was filled into without a trace of the Saxon's shyness our little glasses, she began to describe the though little over three years old. She did the honors of her play room. Her play I had not. She built a little group of blooks have been spoiled by the engrayer.

room was an endless reach of dazzling sand, of sugar with the tongs in the bottom of the and her playfellow par excellence was the

Bay of Biscay, which crouched before us

bridling and brindled, now stretching

back upon itself and now swimming up

bright and sweeping tengue. We all

three played ball delightfully by the lisping

waves, until the coean, insulted at not be-

ing made a fourth in the game, caught the

plaything, spun it back, rolled it up again

almost into our hands, and then carried it

hopelessly out to sea on the swell of the

ebbing tide. The bubble of caout chouc

rides among the bells of foam, and the

French child is dancing and screaming with

anger, now red and now very pale. Why,

my little spendthrift, can you afford to

squander all your resources of expression

upon the loss of a bubble? What are you

going to do when life really comes to you,

and love is to be spoken of, and jealousy and

The mother watched the exhibition with

"I cannot helpher," she said, "I have come

through more than that myself. How

graceful she is on her ankles!-There

now," she added a minute after, as Nini

began to draw moody curves upon the sand

with a fragment of cuttle-fish bone, "she

I hated to leave a fellow-creature all en-

thralled by her difficulties, but the mother

drew me off, and we gathered shells, and

found a monstrous rusty nail from some

foundered ship, and the delicate ivory skel-

eton of a curlew, and the tireless wonders of

"You will now wait on me to the house,

and Nini will follow. I retire to arrange the

breakfast table, and you go yonder down

the cliffs to admire the smugglers' caves.

You admire them for half an hour, and re-

turn at one precisely, with a stalactite to

prove that you have not been sleeping

among the thyme. No, you must not pick

a water-cress, because you are to be sur-

prised with water-cresses at breakfast. O-

ater-erace, how nicely I can say it! O-ater-

At the stipulated minute I presented my-

self again at the house, charged with the ob-

servations proper to be made about the

caves of the smugglers. The table was of

pyramid of oysters reposing on the half-

shell was pearly, architectural and elegant.

the view might be at once unobstructed.

and common to all. The fishing schooners

shadows before the casement, and a distant

island lay upon the horizon like a sharp

cloud. The house was absolutely alone

upon a solitary shore, everything was like a

romance, and I purposely scalded myself

"You are breakfasting, you know, with

Robinson Crusoe, and our man Friday shall

be the beautiful Janie, who has often served

you for a model. Will you save me trouble

by taking anything you like upon the table

in your own order, and reaching the wine

you prefer? Janie is far from strong after

her fever, and we shall amuse ourselves bet

Janie, having entered, did a little orna-

mental waiting. She was a slender and ex-

quisitely beautiful Bretonne, rather like our

ideas of Italian girls than like Italian girls

in reality. As she served me a deep color

mounted to her clear brown cheek, and then

subsided into the touching pallor of ill-

nealth. Her table-service was executed

with the delicate attention and address

which renders the three or four Breton

waiters I have seen my types of the perfect

"Our summer is nearly over," observed

Madam Th-, " and we return to Parisin

ten days. I am terribly afraid Janie will

regret her Britanny and vanish from us in

the night like the young Bedouin. But I

shall be able to steal a march upon Janie.

She will confess to my own priest, who is

my particular friend, and visits familiarly

in the house, and I shall know her thoughts

The boats passed and repassed the win-

dow, some near and some like idle motes

that do not seem to move, but insensibly

are gone in the lapses of your attention.

The sea-fowl likewise sailed by with now

then a desolate scream. The little events

of the prospect followed and grew out of

each other like the branches of a reverse,

To be a Frenchwoman one must have in

ellect. Madame paid her guest the respect

of not falling asleep an instant. My own

poor little coruscations were every one no

matters of course, and made the basis of the

next remark. But the burden of the con-

versation fell upon my hostess, who sup-

ports a high reputation for bril-

with the utmest waywardness, and

I was simply sensible that plenty of good

things were being said, while hardly con-

scious that I was not saying them myself-

She was not once guilty of forcing a witti-

cism, or of leading on an anecdote. To

have betrayed any intention of shining

Her remarks flowed on

ticed, not with surprise but as gratifying

while inside progressed the gentle tourna-

before she knows them herself."

ment of good French society.

liancy.

ter by helping each other."

or ideal servant.

with black coffee to find if I was not dream

crace! There! To see you again!"

seeks the quadrature of the circle!"

little sympathy, and a spice of cynicism.

remorse and death!

the shore.

smooth the beach with a

sugarbowl, and said "Voila! La Grande Chartreuse!" and went on to describe the efforts of herself and a similarly efficient lady friend to enter the quarters of the monks.

"You are so ugly, father, we never should attempt to mislead you."

The friar answered that their very feet would pollute the stones.

"Ah! then see my foot instantly upon the stone. Is the stone the worse?" But he brought a wisp of straw and burned my footsteps off the sill. And I was shipwrecked soon afterwards, but the dear Virgin brought me safe to land when I prayed to her-with my dresses all spoiled, how-

The barriers which restrict conversation in society she avoided with cultivated tact, without seeking to be in the least aware of them. She came nearer than American adies to the confines which separate "the thing" from "not the thing at all." At the same time she sacredly observed the usages which she had been taught. A Frenchwoman has liberty to use words, and allude so things, which would make an American chignon stand out stiff with fright. My friend, with a lofty innocence, passed me for my admiration a photograph of an actress, taken in some male rôle, with a pair of trunks on shorter than I had dreamed or imagined trunks could be, forming the capital to a brace of shapely columns in silk tights. I took the card from her fingers, and made the artistic criticisms expected of me, while I tried to fancy one of my own beautiful Chestnut street girls with such a picture in her album.

I admire my kind entertainer. I like to see her illustrating some anecdote with statuesque attitudes of her tall figure, and free waving motions of her large and graceful hands. But too much of her would somehow annoy me. With all her perfect and invisible art she has not succeeded in making the attraction to her side quite perfect. It is four o'clock in the afternoon and I think I had better go.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon when we rose from the exquisite breakfast-table. Madame made no attempt at detention; it was not to be supposed that I would leave her until necessity compelled it. Monsieur Th-will accompany you for

course exquisitely beautiful; the various salads resembled bouquets, and the vast some distance. He will carry the little Nini. I have quite forgotten to mention that there was a husband. A small brown man I need not plead for the delicacy of the in a white silk cravat, who sat under my silver, porcelain and crystal, and I can find shoulder at table like a carving on a chair, no words to indicate the enervating luxury and sometimes fed the conversation with of the sauce that went with the cold round short remarks, was Monsieur Th-.... He of beef. We placed ourselves at the long is interested in a number of sciences, and table, set at a window commanding the speaks several words of English with a cean, a wavering reflection from which natural pride. Nini rode upon his shoulder played on the flap of the cloth. The side and continued her me next the window was left unoccupied, that tions, conversing in that lady's manner on smaller scale. She obliged me as far as the ferry, and I could see her over the water passed and repassed with the silence of waving adieu with her tiny handkerchief. ENFANT PREDU.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"An American Family in Germany" is the title of J. Ross Browne's latest work, published by Harper & Brothers, New York, and for sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co. The readers of Harper's Magazine will recognize several of the sketches contained in this volume as having heretofore afforded them much amusement, in a detached shape. the author has, of course, modified them when revising them for the present publication, and has illustrated the entire volume with all his usual humor. On a small scale we might consider him a pictorial follower of Hogarth, but that he disdains seriousness and avows his superficial views. Still we cannot but delight in his descriptions and revel in his humor, and we do not doubt that his accounts of life in Germany, with the "Whirl Through Algeria" and "Visit to the Salt Mines of Wieliczka," which are incorporated in the volume, will give great delight to all intelligent readers of books of iravel.

The forty-fifth number of "Every Satur day" lacks none of the freshness and variety which have characterized it from the first. We are always sure to find in its pages two or three admirable essays, from the English and French journals; the latest short poem of any celebrated author, and the best magazine story of the week. The contents of the present issue do not disappoint that expectation. "Mr. Buchanan on Immorality in Literature," and a translation from the Revue Moderne, "The Italian Opera in Paris," are two essays as admirable in their way as the four stories which accompany them.

Joseph Rodman Drake's exquisite and fanciful poem, "The Culprit Fay," has been republished by Carleton in a style that will make it sought after by those looking for elegant gift books. We have not seen anything more beautiful in typography, paper and binding. But a new charm is in the illustrations, one hundred in number, by Arthur Lumley. Some are quitelerge, others are dainty little vignettes. while others are mere head and tail pieces. But all are full of fancy and they fitly adorn the delicate work of the poet. Mr. Lumley has been fortunate in his engravers, for we have seldom seen nicer work.

The clever author of "Rutledge," "St. Philip's" and other popular tales for mature readers, comes this season before the public with a volume for younger ones, called "Roundhearts and Other Stories." It is published by Carleton, of New York, and for sale here Ly James J. Claxton. The titles of the "other stories" are "The Christmas Sister," "The Boy Regiment" and "Willy Collins." All are lively, interesting, and well adapted to juvenile comprehension. Some excellent designs for illustraconvent so named, which she had seen and tions, by Mr. W. E. Cresson, of this city,

"Saratoga; An Indian Tale of Frontier Life," published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, has been laid on our table. Its groundwork is a lively, romantic plot, and many historical traditions of life in the State of New York are interwoven with the thread of the story. The delineations of character are true to nature, and the romance is a very pleasing one.

"Our Artist in Peru" is the title of a picture book, giving caricatures of life in Peres and on the voyage thither from New York. sec. W. Carleton is both author and pubisher, and the book has been brought out quite elegantly so far as paper and typograpby go. It is for sale by James S. Claxton.

New Music.

C. W. A. Trumpler has just published a new version of Kingsley's famous "Three Fishers," by "S. D. S." The song composed to these beautiful words, several years ago, by the same gentleman, has enjoyed a wellhave ever seen. Its author, however, has conceived a still more beautiful and striking method of treating this peculiar ballad, and his new composition will take rank side by side with, if it does not quite supersede its

predecessor. Mr. Trumpler has also just issued "The Malvern Mazurka," an exceedingly attractive composition by Mr. Wm. H. Fenney. Mr. Fenney is one of our most accomplished musicians, and his numerous friends and pupils will be glad to have this capital piece of music from his hands. It is very unlike many of the common-place productions which inconsiderate teachers too often place in the hands of their pupils, and at the same time is not too elaborate or difficult to be mastered by those who are engaged in the study of music.

Reed Meyer has also published quite variety of new music. "Ave Maria" by F. Luis Groebl; "Would Thou Wert Mine," words by J. E. McCaullay and music by Jean Louis; "Down by the Sea" a ballad by Jean Louis; "Sweet Thoughts Fantasie" by B. H. Atsilac; "My First Schottische" by B. Frank Walters, and "Wild Garland Mazurka" by F. Luis Groebl. Mr. Meyer's catalogue is being rapidly enriched by a choice variety of new vocal and instrumental music, and the pieces enumerated above possess a degree of merit and originality which will make them very popular with musicians generally.

AMUSEMENTS. TREATRICAL.-The benefits last night

were all very successful, the Walnut having probable the largest house. "Richard III" passed off splendidly, as did "Rip Van tle" as given Chestnut. Mrs. John Drew brought out at the Arch the drams of "The Winning Suit," and played the heroine charmingly. She received the most magnificent support from Mr. Mordaunt, who never acted with more mature ease, grace and power in his life. His voice was liquid music, and every gesture was full of dignity and conscious power. Mr. Marlowe, Mr. Craig and Mr. James also acted capitally, and so did Mrs. Creese. At the American "The Cataract of the Ganges" was the attraction, and the spectacle drew a large house. The lively scenes of this romantic and striking drama, with its battle-fields, sacred temples, Sepoy troops, &c., were greatly applauded. Tonight's bills are as follows: Chestnut—Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle;" afterpiece, "The Pirate's Legacy." Walnut—Booth in "Richard III;" afterpiece, "The Lost Ship." Arch—"The Winning Suit" and "Women Will Telk." American—"The Cataract of the Games." City Musaum—A varied scenes of this romantic and striking drama the Ganges." City Museum—A varied, light and lively bill.

SIGNOR BLITZ'S star is in the ascendant at Assembly Building. His programmes are very good and very new. They increase in terest nightly. THE MINSTRELS at the Eleventh Street

Opera House give good programmes and draw crowded houses nightly.

THE PENSION BUREAU.-The following regulations in regard to applications for increase of pensions were issued from the Pension Office yesterday: Applications for ncrease of pensions under the acts of June and July 25, 1866, form a part of the adjudicated or pending claim, and their receipt is not acknowledged by this office. The condition of all unadjudicated claims is reorted from time to time by circular or by letter, and will not be reported to any agent unless he shall have been recognized by this office as the attorney in the case, nor unles the application shall have been on file at least three months, special cases excepted. Only a duly executed power of attorney confers upon an agent the right to appear in case, and no adjudicated claim will be taken from the file for examination unle material evidence shall have been offered to establish its validity.

NAVAL.-Despatches have been received from Rear Admiral Palmer, commanding the North Atlantic squadron, under date of October 25th, announcing the arrival at Havana of the flag-ship Rhode Island, and from Commander Carter, commanding the United States steamer Monocacy, under the same date, at Carlisle bay, Barbadoes. The United States steamer Mackinaw had, on the 19th of October, left Point-a-Petre, Guadaloupe, for a cruise among the Windward islands. On the 16th ult. the United States steamer Swatara was at Bordeaux, France, Commander William J. Temple has been detached from the command of the United States steamer Tacony, and granted leave of absence. Commanders Kilby and Cadwalader Ringgold have been detached from special duty at New York, and placed on waiting orders.

DURING the epidemic of intermittents in the West this season, the whole immense stock of Ayer's Ague Cure became ex-hausted, and the producing power of his Laboratory was found inadequate to meet the demand. Many who knew its extraordinary virtues for the cure of CHILLS AND FEVER, paid exorbitant prices for it to those who were fortunate enough to have a supply on hand. Some of our neighbors paid ter dollars for a bottle, while the regular price is but one, and assure us it was on the whole the cheapest remedy they could buy, even at that figure. They praise it for two qualities; first, that it cures, and last that it leaves the health unimpaired,—Iowa Standard.

A MECHANICAL TRIUMPH.

Some Goseip About Machinery.

The rapid growth and development of our country in the last three-quarters of a century, and the wonderful progress of our people in the mechanic arts, has furnished an unprecedented example of productive industry and of the creation and establishment of all the essential planning of a great ment of all the essential elements of a great and increasing material prosperity. The re-cord of such progression may properly be expected to show remarkable illustrations of national characteristics, of publiceconomy and of individual genius and enterprise. To trace the history of American manufactures and inventions would be a task of more than ordinary interest, but our limited space and our more limited knowledge forbids an

We live in an age of machinery. The scarcity of native journeymen mechanics who are content to remain such, the uncertain supply of the demand through the ichannel of immigration, and above all, the natural genius and inventive talent of our people, have necessitated the performance deserved celebrity and is certainly one of the finest American ballad compositions we last thirty years have been especially prolific in labor-saying machines, for the swift and perfect performance of all kinds of manufacturing and farming work, and even the simple duties of housekeeping, such as washing, baby-tending, sewing, and an infinite variety of culinary operations. In the short space of ten years, between 1840 and 1850; the number of distinct inventions patented in the United States was 5,941, and among these may be mentioned two of the most important mechanical discoveries of the century—the magnetic telegraph and the sewing machine. No invention of a similar labor-saving

character ever resulted in the same practical benefits to the people, or has come into such general use as that wonderfully simple piece of mechanism—the sewing machine. What could we do without it? Where would we now find hands enough to accomplish the labor which these busy little workers are doing? These are questions which determine the usefulness of an invention, and by them we may gauge the importance of sew-ing machines. The history of this discovery is full of interest, being another instance of the almost invariable rule that those univergeniuses who conceive brilliant ideas and make grand discoveries and inventions seldom derive the benefit of them. As early as 1836 an ingenious and prolific inventor, named William Hunt, of New York, invented the first machine that was of any practical value for performing the ordinary work of family sewing. Being of a rather indolent disposition and disinclined to undertake the labor of introducing so novel an invention into general use, he neglected to patent his discovery, and sold the right to manufacture such machines to the right to manufacture such machines to a Mr. Arrowamith, who, however, neglected to test the practical value of his purchase or to secure it by a patent. This was not the first sewing machine invented, for many years before, machines had been used in England and France to stitch the maker's name on cloths; but the improvements and discoveries of Mr. Hunt first made it of any practical value for the sa-Cucai value for the a complishment of ordinary shop and house-

bold needlework. Six years elapsed before any further ac-Six years enapsed before any further ac-tion was taken toward the introduction of sewing machines, and then, on the 12th of February, 1842, the first American patent was granted to John J.Greenough of Washington. This machine was a curiosity ma-king what is called the through and through stitch, the needle being pointed at both ends, with an eye in the middle, and drawn back and forth through the cloth by an arangement of pincers. Only the model of this machine was made, however, and it never came into general use. The next recorded attempt at an applica-

tion of the idea was made and patented by Benjamin W. Bean, of New York. His machine required that the cloth should be laid in plaits or folds, through which a long needle was driven, forming a sort of running or basting stitch. This machine shared the fate of Mr. Greenough's patent, and soon passed into disuse or oblivion. In the same year (1843) a sewing machine was patented by George R. Corlies, of Greenwich, N. Y., but no one seems to know much about it— an evidence that its practical value was small. These abortive attempts had the effect, however, of calling the attention of inventors to the subject of sewing machines, and on the 10th of September, 1846, Elias Howe, Jr., of Cambridge, Mass., patented the first sewing machine at all adapted to the generalluse into which it was destined to come. The main features of this machine are similar to those of nearly all the more recent improvements that have been made upon it, and as the general principles are familiar to nearly all of our readers, we will not pause to describe them. Although to the inventor and to other

thinking mechanics the practical value of this invention was apparent, people were shy of placing confidence in so startling an innovation, and no capitalist could be found who was willing to risk his money in an enterprise as hazardous as the manufacture of sewing machines appeared to be. couraged at home, Mr. Howe sought the needed assistance in England; but regarding the scheme as chimerical, and treating the project with even more skepticism than had been expressed by his own countrymen, the English capitalists allowed the patentee to bring his machine back to America, to accomplish which he was obliged to work his passage on a sailing vessel. Once more in his own country, Mr. Howe made another effort to obtain the money necessary to the manufacturing of his machine, and his persistent and patient efforts at last met with the recognition and success which they deserved. Although the machine patented by Mr. Howe would now be considered worthless if compared with the more recent improvements of Messrs. Grover & Baker, yet he stands at the door of the sewing-machine business, as it were, and levies a tax of one dollar on each finished machine in which the principles he invented are used. A fortune closely approaching two million dollars has thus been accumutwo million donars has thus been accumu-lated by Mr. Howe—a very fair return, con-sidering the fact that the Howe machine has been left far behind by those whose subsequent improvements have effected a revolu-tion in the manufacture of clothing, shirts, caps, boots, shoes, embroidery and house-furnishing goods. The census of 1860 shows an aggregate of 116,330 machines made in nine States during that year, which is a small number compared to what a census of the present time would show; the value of these machines being \$5,605,345, and the amount saved to manufacturers of stitched goods is estimated at some sixteen million dollars annually.

Since the date of Mr. Howe's invention, some three hundred improvements have been made and patented, the most perfect of which is the Grover & Baker machine, which makes a stitch peculiar to itself, and

bearing the name of the proprietors. The utility of a sewing machine depends upon its adaptability to the greatest variety of work, and this article would be incomplete if, after tracing the rise and progress of the idea, we should fall to point out from among the thousand varieties the one that comes nearest to perfection, and nearest to perfection, and combines the greatest number of useful qualities. For certain kinds of works there may be machines more peculiarly adapted than others, but for all the number-less requirements of a family we unhesitatingly pronounce the smoothly, silently and swiftly running Grover & Egger lently and swiftly running Grover & Baker machine the best. The competition which the infinite variety of machines has created in the market, gives one but a slim chance of judging of the merits of a particular patent by its advertisement. Each claimed for itself an immeasurable superiority over all others, and the bewildered buyer is lost in a mare of all others. in a maze of allorements and attractions some true, but more false representations. is to award to our favorite Grover & Baker machine the encomiums which it so well deserves, that we have protracted this bastily-written article; and as a full and ac-

curate statement of its relative and compa-rative merits would necessitate the devotion

of an additional column, we will close with a brief summary of what, from experience, we know to be its principal characteristic

excellences.

One great advantage is that the thread is drawn direct from the spools, and requires so previous winding on shuttles; and the simplicity of all its parts and the easy adjustment of needle, thread and work. makes it more readily comprehensible to the learner than any we have yet seen. Another important fact is that they perform without an alteration of the adjustment, a much greater variety of work than is possi-hle on others. factaning buth, and a troble on others; factoning both ends--two threads, it is true, and a considerable hue and cry has been made over the waste of cotton, but our experience leads us to be leve that this objection is more of an advertising dodge than the discovery of a real fault by its compethe discovery of a real fault by its compe-titors—of the seam and requiring no tying. We might thus enumerate quality after quality in our own way, but our limited knowledge of both machinery and sewing would prevent our making ourselves very intelligible, and we think we do the inventors and makers full justice, and at the same time relate our experience in terms which there is no mistaking, when we say that the Grover & Baker machine may be chosen from among the now nearly four hundred improvements on Mr. Howe's patent, as the best, simplest and most reliable sewing machine in the market machine in the market.

The trade in these necessities, which have now become so indispensable, is assuming gigantic proportions, which the fortunate inventor of the principle never dreamed of in his most sanguine and hopefully prophetic moments. The value of the machines made annually in America is not for form made annually in America is not far from twenty million dollars, and the business is yet in its infancy. Grover & Baker alone send many thousands to foreign markets, and this popularity abroad is an evidence of their merit and superiority. American sewing machines are used all over the world, and like American pianos, have Which have bee adopted by a great majority of foreign manufacturers. To us belongs the credit of first making the idea a practical success, and to us should come the profit. The sewing machine has been needed ever since Eve made her fig-leaf aprons, but it remained for the Yankees to devise the means by which to relieve the patiently toiling women from the wearing effects of endlessly tedious needlework. Thousands now depend on the sewing machine for their support, the gentle exercise of propelling the treadles and the merry clicking of its busily working steel fingers keeping up the health and spirits of the seamstress. They are a blessing, and as such should they be regarded by the multitude of those to whom the sewing machine has come as a beneficent fairy, bringing joy and comfort with it.

and comfort with it.
We have published the advertisement of the Grover & Baker Manufacturing Company ever since THE CITIZEN had a local habitation and a name. The indorsements of the many prominent citizens who, from time to time, have forwarded commenda-tory letters for publication, is sufficient corroboration of the statements we have made, and as the notice still graces our advertising columns we need only refer our

The inventive genius of the age has flooded us with labor saying machines, and unless something occurs to put a check on the end-less recurrence of discovery and improvement, we shall soon live and die by ma-chinery. The duties of life may, before long, be performed for us by clockwork; deprived of the great mental and physical counterbalance, labor, we will gradually drift into an inert dolce far niente; work will become play, and

"Life will be ravished of its zest, And shorn of its amb'tion, And sink into the dreamless rest Of ipanition."

The Fort Riley Excursionists—Meeting of the Eastern and Western Delegations. LEAVENWORTH, Nov. 2.—The Union Pacific Railroad excursionists, who left St. Louis yesterday afternoon, arrived here at 10 o'clock to-day. They were joined by the Eastern party, consisting of Thomas A. Biddle, Edward Miller, Strickland Kneass and Dr. Le Compte, of Philadelphia; G. M. Peck, of New York; Elias D. Kennedy and Josiah Copley, of Pittsburgh; Captain John McCook, of Ohio, and representatives of New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh journals. Both parties have been the guests of the city, during the day partaking of a sumptuous dinner, at the Planters' House, and a ball at the same place, to-night.

During the evening the parties held a meeting in the hotel, at which the members of both delegations were formally intro-duced to each other. Several speeches were made, setting forth the obstacles surmounted in the construction of the road, the present condition and the future prospects of the company. The excursionists start at seven A. M. to-morrow for Fort Riley, and return to Lawrence in the evening, where a grand supper and ball will be given by the city

GALVESTON, Nov. 2.—The gang of marauders have all been captured, shot or The leader, Colonel Young, formerly hung. The leader, Colonel Young, formerly chief of Sherman's scouts, was hung by the

NATIONAL BANK CIRCULATION. - The Comptroller of the Currency announces that bonds have been received for deposit with the Treasurer of the United States to an amount sufficient to secure the entire three amount sufficient to secure the entire three hundred millions of national circulation au-thorized by law, and that no more can be received after this date. The limit has been reached, and hereafter it will be useless to forward bonds or to apply for increase of capital or for the organization of new banks, or to do anything with the expectation of getting circulating notes.