

MIBSON PEACOCK. Editor.

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OUR WHOLE COUNTLY. TO HARDE HUR BOOM CONTENT

F. L. FETHERSTON. Publisher.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1866.-TRIPLE SHEET. posed to introduce a pig into the subject be

[For the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.] BASH STEPS. XVI.

A little company of old and new friends of mine, who had dropped from the clouds into a queer Breton town, sat at night at the table d'hote at meat, and I sat also among them.

It felt sweet and strange to be shaping English speech again among people with whom I had many sympathies there in that occult little town called of the natives Pon' Am'n. But such a set of apparitions! Each man

was a "long-haired, long-bearded, solitary,' like an Enoch Arden after six months' abstinence from barber shops. They were heavily browned upon the face, hands and back of the neck. There was something outlandish in their dress. Brown men with long hair have a lonely look, even when they go in bands. I should have expected them to retire at bed time into caves, irrationally upholstered with skulls and crosses and pass the night in misanthropy and bad church music. To make the company more bewildering, it included a lady; a solitary and petted lady, with gold ribbons around her hair, no waist worth mentioning and a torrent of skirts.

"Go on, dear," said the lady, "it's so awfully nice !"

"It was over two miles to shore," said a languid youth, pursuing his theme, "and the tide running out very strong and run. 'You're a rum cove,' said I to my cousin, you know, 'to funk at two miles and a quarter,' But my cousin was in a funk, poor cove. and his teeth rattled in him like a box of Gillott's steel nibs. 'I feel awfully knocked up,' said my cousin, 'you know.'

"Yes, go on, dear," said the lady as 'be fore, "it's so awfully interesting."

"Teeny," said the youth, gravely, "you put me out awfully, you know. You make me quite nervous. I must have something in mytea. So I just dropped overboard (first stopping five minutes to make a water-color study of the scene), and swam ashore, leaving my cousin gayping in the vacht. 'Stand and gaype,' I sung to him from the water, 'you're only fit for a clark, as you'll acknowledge after this.' But at that moment I felt a -----

"Yes, yes, go on, dear," said the Lady once more, "it's aw-"

"Ah, you've put me out again. There, I am quite nervous and faint. You put one out so awfully, you know." "Yes, but never mind, dear. I want them

to hear the rest. It's awfully jolly." "Why, I ----" the young man's eyebrows

went up at the centre like a tragic mask. "I believe I-no, I forget all about it. I am ather faint. I don't feel at all capable of that story now." T. e lady looked up at her youthful lord, and her eyes filled with mortified tears. She said she had something to do in her chamber. She jumped for her hat, whose peg was above her, and missed it. This increased her nervous confusion. Then her husband jumped and missed it. Then they jumped together, and their hands clashed and there was a sound of rending millinery. Then he carried her out in something very like hysterics. "What language was that they spoke?" said I to my neighbor and patron at my elbow. "It is not French-I don't think it can be Breton ?"

meditated. "Well, yes, I think so. Sheep are constantly shown along with the Flight in preferable to the sheep, both for sentiment and texture-less wooliness, you know, and a more sustained feeling. By the way, you have been looking at it upside down. Hallo!" continued the artist, in great excitement, bending across the table with his nose over my scup, "it's quite a new effect,

so, and infinitely preferable. It would make a capital Brazen Serpent; groves and people, you know, something like a Watteau, all soft and plumy. I can easily make a Moses out of the pig."

Meantime another artist was ruining my peace of mind by furtively modeling me in bread under the table ledge. The chimneypiece behind me displayed, among some cheap artificials, a cameo-profile of the landlord, which, upon examination proved to be made out of a sort of cake resembling ginger bread.

The closet-doors were paneled off into convenient spaces, each of which was a painting. Many of these were studies of the neighboring landscape. Ben Adhem had painted a lovely Italian scene, with stonepines, a Bay of Naples, and a rich sky. In

romantic contrast to this was a sombre Breton subject near by, with peasants, wheeled ploughs,oxen, and a Druid column, overshadowed by dark and rolling clouds On another panel a strong and graceful Bretonne girl was sifting buck wheat, lifting the sieve high in the air for the wind to catch the chaff, and managing her simple implement with all the grace of a tambourine. From another board depended a large and gorgeous drake, apparently just killed, for a dark drop was oozing from his bill.

"We ate him before his portrait was quite dry," said Ben Adhem with a smile These doors are our wet-weather gallery When it rains too much for landscape study. we exercise here. We have had a long and rainy season, more like a winter in Patagonia than a summer in France. We are rather exhausted, and we know all each other's pet jokes by heart. We look to you to freshen us up. There will be a panel saved for you."

"That is unnecessary," said I, in great alarm. "It wouldn't succeed very well to pretend being an artist among you. All I ask is to be allowed to stay among you for a little time, and contemplate your ways, like Du Chaillu among the gorillas. You hayen't an idea how interesting you are to the world at large. Nothing is known of the race of artists except that they sleep in their hats and sit all day long under white Yankee character." Mr, Lowell's number.

imself. I changed the subject.

"Is it true, O Ben Adhem, that you all go and paint when you choose in a ruined cas-Egypt, and I don't know why I shouldn't tle? I have heard rather thrilling stories of introduce some plgs. The pig is greatly your disappearing day after day into the bowels of this fastness, accompanied by the fairest girls of Pon'-Am'n. But it does not sound very credible, and I wait for ocular proof, just as I do in the case of German stories and the Venus-berg."

"You will see to-morrow. We shall have no secrets from you, and you can keep none from us. It is true we have an old chateau, but it is not very large, and it is not quite deserted, for the ancient kitchen is let to an old woman and her pig. I will take you in the morning, and you can make a study from the model.

I reiterated my terrors at being classed with artists.

"Ob, never fear," was my encouragement, "you are a painter on compulsion. It is a matter quite outside yourself. To-morrow

the Chateau de Les-Am'n. ENFANT PERDU.

you begin to be a painter, at our atelier in

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Ticknor & Fields have just issued a second series of the "Biglow Papers," which will take the same high rank in the estimation of American readers which was attained by Mr. Lowell's first series. There is just the least soup-con of pedantry in the five quotations in Greek, French, German, Latin and Spanish that adorn the title page, but there is real and valuable erudition in the capital introduction, wherein Mr. Lowell defends his use of the "Yankee dialect" in these "Biglow Papers." It is the raciest of protests against the stilted conventionalism that shrinks with horror from every expression which it conceives to be un-classical. He declares, with warm emphasis--"There is death in the dictionary; and where language is too strictly limited by convention, the ground for expression to grow in is limited also; and we get a potted literature. Chinese dwarfs instead of healthy trees." He goes on to demonstrate that the majority of what are called "Yankeeisms," have their warrant in the English and French classics, and in amplifying his argument he has given us a most admirable philological dissertation upon our Ame. rican uses of language. He draws a broad distinction between provincialism and slang, and says that "Mr. Biglow" would have failed in his design if he had not "made it appear that high and even refined sentiment may co-exist with the shrewder and more comic elements of the

He half blushed, as if he had praised rapid progress with his remaining volumes. The new volume is enriched by a fine engraving of Lafayette. It is for sale by Jas. K. Simon,

Messrs, Ticknor & Fields, of Boston, are early in the field with attractive holiday books. Whittier's charming idyl, "Maud Muller," has been issued 'by them in peculiarly beautiful style, exquisitely printed, and each page bearing a beautiful illustration, the designs being by W. J. Hennessey. These are worthy of all praise, and combined with the fine paper and elegant binding, they make a book that will delight every person of taste. The book is for sale at Pitcher's.

Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Brothers publish to-day "The National Cook Book," by a lady of this city, who has had much practical experience as a housewife. It is a most excellent work, and every possible useful receipt will be found in it. An advertisement to-day gives full particulars of its contents.

Longfellow's Evangeline," with illustrations by Darley, is another charming volume for the holidays, issued by Ticknor & Fields, It is printed in the best style of the University Press, and the paper and binding are perfect. The illustrations, ten in number, are in Mr. Darley's best manner.

Mr. Zieber has received the October number of the Westminster Review, containing a capital variety of articles on "The Irish Church," "Renan's Apostles," "Dante," "Canada," "Our North Pacific Colonies," "The Forest of Fontainbleau," and other interesting topics.

T. B. Peterson & Brothers publish "The Law and Practice of Euchre," which will be a useful little handbook for the devotees of that game.

Cooper & Conard, Ninth and Market. There are few things more pleasant to contemplate in the development of a large city, than substantial evidence of the success of her enterprising and deserving busi-ness firms. Indeed, in a very important sense, the life of a great city is involved in sense, the life of a great city is involved in the vitality of her merchants. To chronicle the indications of mercantile prosperity is therefore always an agreeable duty. The old corner of Ninth and market streets

has long been associated with the selling of has long been associated with the setting of dry goods. It is to-dry for all practical purposes a *new* corner; but its uses remain unchanged in kind, though greatly aug-mented in degree. The proprietors, Messrs. Cooper & Conard, belong to the indomitable athletic school of business men, who take no present of obstacles event to render them account of obstacles except to render them subservient to increased success, and having just completed one of the finest improve-ments in that section of cur city, the present is a fit time for some remark upons the his-tory of this establishment.

warerooms, and the result has been in their favor by a very large percentage, as nearly all kinds of goods have suffered a material all kinds of goods have suffered a material decline from the opening prices of the sea-son. Messrs. Cooper & Conard are hence enabled to sell dress goods, such as plain and plaid poplins, French merinces, mourn-ing goods, cloths, cassimeres, flannels, im-ported goods generally, and *all* domestic woolens, at a reduction in prices which buyers will appreciate. They deserve credit for giving their customers the benefit of this reduction, instead of turning it to their own advantage, as they might have done; and persons who have waited for the completion of these improvements in order to patronize of these improvements in order to patronize

of these improvements in order to patronize their favorite store, will thus find a suitable compensation for their patience. The career of this house from the start has followed the Excelsior motto—"Onward and upward." The crisis of 1857, and the universal stagnation of 1860, interposed a tempordry check to their progress. But entemporary check to their progress, but en-tailed no retrogression. Their mode of transacting business is straightforward. Transacting business is straightforward. Every want of their patrons is carefully studied and met. The classes of goods they keep cover a wide range, though if we were obliged to name a special feature in this re-gard it would be that their stock excels in what are termed medium mades there gard it would be that their stock excels in what are termed medium grades-those adapted to the great mass of the people. This does not hold, however, with reference to their cloths, cassimeres and domestics, in which their stock is unsurpassed by any other in the city. Their facilities for buying goods at first hands are unusually good; and as they buy mainly for cash, and attend the best sales, of French goods more partice. best sales, of French goods more particu-larly, their prices are uniformly moderate, We observe that in poplins, reps, and other fashionable dress fabrics their prices are now lower than the same articles have sold at since the fall of 1862.

But we will leave our readers to visit this enlarged and greatly-improved establish-ment, and decide upon its additional merits for themselves for themselves.

AMUSEMENTS.

MR. DAN BRYANT.-Last night this comedian took a benefit at the Arch Street Theatre, where he has been filling the house during the past week to repletion. The bill was changed, and Mr. Bryant appeared in three pieces, sustaining the characters of Paddy O'Rafferty, Danny the Baron and Larry Hooligan. During the week he has essayed but the two parts, Tim O'Brien and Handy Andy, and we are free to acknowledge that in these impersonations he has no living superior. Natural, graceful and easy in his style of delivery, with no overeasy in his style of delivery, with no over-strained action, his personations at once have a claim to superiority. Not the least attractive portion of this comedian's per-formance is the song and dance, which re-rceive so hearty an encore every night. The dance especially pleases us. Some dancers call into requisition the fest alone, while Mr. Bryart uses the interlation. while Mr. Bryant uses the whole bedy. Life is expressed, and a broad sense of humor depicted from the very crown of his bat to the brognes on his feet. This evening the frick drame of (if when dea it Waci) will be performed for the first and only time during the engagement, in which Mr. Bry-ant will enact the character of Ragged Pat. reland as it Was" wi On Monday, beautifully placed upon the stage, will be performed the very successful stage, will be performed the very successful Irish drama, founded upon Lover's poem of the same name, entitled "Shamus O'Brien; or, the Bold Boy of Glengall," This piece was played in New York last summer, we believe, some eight weeks at Wallack's Theatre, and was so successful that it might have been continued some weeks lower have been continued some weeks longer, but for the regular opening of the fall and winter season and expiration of Mr. Bry-ant's term of lease. It is a piece calculated to interest and amuse all. It abounds with glees, chorases, Irish dances, jigs and reels, glees, choruses, irish dances, jigs and reels, ruction jigs, &c., and is one scene of merri-ment from beginning to end. The cast will include the entire company; also, Miss Louise Wall, whose very pleasing per-formances recommend her to the encourage-ment of all. The drama will no doubt ment of all. The drama will, no doubt, have an extended run. MR. JOSEPH JEFFERSON at the Chestnut took his benefit last evening, appearing in an entirely new bill. The house was the fullest and most fashionable we have seen since his remarkably prosperous engage-ment began. His comic hits were as felicilous as any of the pathetic or funny ones in "Rip Van Winkle," and the audience was kept in an ecstasy of delight for nearly four hours. To-night last evening's splendid bill will be repeated. It comprises "Wood-cock's Little Game," "The Windmill" and "The Spitfire," Mr. Jefferson will be capi-tally supported by Miss Harris (a valuable accession to the company) Miss Logio Outer accession to the company), Miss Josie Orton, Miss C. Jefferson, Mr. Mackay, Mr. Jen-nings, Mr. M. Woolf, Mr. S. Dubois, &c. MR. EDWIN BOOTH appears this evening at the Wainut in a character peculiarly adapted to his fine tragic powers, that of the "Stranger," in Kotzbue's pathetic five ac play of that name. Boucicault's powerful drama of "The Willow Copse" will also be performed this evening, with that excel-lent actor, Mr. Barton Hill, as Luke Fielding. For the first time this season, Mr. Booth will perform at a matinee this after noon. He appears in his great part of Hamlet. HERR DAWISON AT THE ACADEMY,-While bestowing their critiques upon this artist, we would guard our readers against a prejudiced view of what to many of them must seem strange as well as new. Herr Dawison is a noted example of a style of acting with which our audiences are, unfortunately, but seldom favored. It were, therefore, unfair to judge his performance by canons which apply to another school of acting, familiarity with which has blunted a sense of its many absurdities and almost constant divergence from nature. Herr Dawison possesses, in a great degree, the ars celtare artem. His acting is so quietly natural, so free from all rant or affectation, that the simplicity of his performance almost causes one to overlook the high degree of art which such acting demands. It is by such which such acting demands. 16 is oy such simple, life-like portraiture of character that this great artist sways his audience, who, for-getting to admire, are unconsciously led captive by his skill. Whether this be genius or tive by mis skin. Whether this be genius or talent we care not to inquire. We look to the effect produced, while we know that Dawison's triumphs are legitimate. As with the other fine actor who plays Hamlet with the other fine actor who plays Hamlet to-day, his intellectuality raises his per-formance tar above that of most of the pub-lic's favorites. A few more of such artists would do much toward reforming popular taste in matters theatrical, and would greatly weaken the attractiveness of the conters who still draw nightly movids. ranters who still draw nightly crowds. Whether careless audiences have caused poor actors, or vice versa, we cannot determine. So much is certain, however, both show room for improvement, signs of, which we shall elever body mitters both show shall always gladly welcome when recog-nized. To night Herr Dawison sustains three characters in "Hans Juerge" and "The Unfortunate."

THERE CENTS.

MISS KATE FISHER gives, this afternoon, her last "Mazeppa" matinee at the Ameri-can Theatre. She is a capital representative of the Tartar Prince. This will be her last night here, and she plays in three characters.

SIGNOR BLITZ appears this afternoon and evening at the Assembly Building. His programmes are the best he has ever annonnced.

THE MINSTRELS fill the Opera House, or Eleventh street, nightly. They give bills of a varied and fascinating character.

Household Leonsur.

[Contributed by George J. Henkels, Cabinet Maker Thirteenth and Chestant;]

FURNITURE COVERINGS. -- Plush is the most durable of any kind of covering ever used for furniture, and is always fashionable. It is called plush, the same as all fabrics that have the fibre perpendicular. The proper name should be wool or goats' hair velvet. The manufacture of velvets is one of the oldest in fine weaving. The first fabric was corduroy, or king's cord. The French cord duroi is corrupted by us to corduroy in English. This met with such favor in the eyes of royalty that their subjects were not allowed to wear it. Many persons are not aware of the fact that corduroy is made the same as velvet, and is cut into ribs because it can be done cheaper than to have the surface smooth. French silk velvets are the finest of this kind of fabric. The next is goats' hair velvet (or plush) for furniture. Then fol-lows wool velvet or plush, Utrecht vel-vet or stamped plush, Mochette, velvet carpet, corduroys, beaverteens, velvet-eens and cotton or tabby velvets. Goats? hair and wool velvet, Utrecht velvet and Mochette are the only kinds used for furniture coverings. The bestquality goats' hair velvet is made in Amiens, France, varies in quality from 600 to 1000 poile, or 600 to 1,000 hairs to the inch. 800 poile is the best quality imported, unless specially ordered, and is the quality used for fine furniture. The Germans make an inferior article of plush which is used extensively on furniture in this country, and purchasers who are not judges are deceived by its appearance. It is very thin and soft to the touch from being made of wool instead of goat's hair. Printed or stamped plush used to be very fashionable, and much of the old furniture in our city is still covered with it. Like all other goods, the quality fifteen or twenty years ago was much better than at present. This plush was first woven plain and the figures were made by the pressure of hot rollers with the design raised on them. Of late years this character of goods has been exclusively used for omnibuses and railroad cars. Mochette is the most expensive of all of the plush furniture. It is made like the finest carpets with the figures woven in colors, mostly on bouquets set in medallions. They manufacture a cheap article of Mochette in Scotland and in England, which is very tempting in appearance but miserable in service. The greatest drawback to the use of plush is the width-24 inches-which makes it necessary to piece it on sofas and arm chairs; also the danger of moths. eating it as it is their favorite food. If the manufacturers would make plush of the same width as they make satins and terry it would cut more economically on furniture and need no The effort is now being seams. made to have it manufactured 65 inches wide. In putting plush on furniture the nap should run down the seats and backs as it will wear much better and will not show the dust which ne-cessarily collects on it. This plan require the seams to run across the seat instead of one long seam along the back of the seat. Upholsterers do not generally pay much attention to running the nap the right way because purchasers object to seams. Green, garnet, crimson and scarlet plush has heretofore been the only colors to be obtained, but since the discovery of the finest principle of dye in the residue or waste of petroleum in distillation-we have Magenta, green, and a new color called Aurelia which is a shade between royal purple and violet. All of the petroleum colors stand the sunlight and vegetable acids without changing color which is an important advantage over vegetable colors. Aurelia plush soaked all night in lemon juice did not change color at all, whilst logwood purple changed to an ugly brown immediately after beingsaturated with it. We will no doubt before long have all of the finest colors produced from petroleum. We have no silk goods in those colors, but there is no doubt it can be adapted to the fine silk fabrics as well as to those of wool or hair. Letter from Mrs. General Grant. WASHINGTON, D. C., October 24, 1866,... WASHINGTON, D. C., October 24, 1866,... Grover & Baker S. M. Co...GENTLEMEN: It affords me great pleasure to bear witness to the excellence of the Family Sewing Machine manufactured by your Company. I have had one of them in my family for some two vectors and from what I know of some two years; and from what I know of its workings, and from the testimony of many of my friends who use the same, I. can hardly see how anything could be more complete or give better satisfaction. The machine I have is one of the most elegant I have ever seen, and was presented to me by friends who purchased it at the Sanitary Fair at Philadelphia in 1864. Very truly yours, etc., MRS. U. S. GRANT.

My neighbor was the serene and sage Ben Adhem. Ben Adhem is the best counselor I have in this world of perplexities. He has been, everywhere, met everybody, learned everything; I believe he has lived forever, like the character in Bulwer.

"That was the English language," said Ben Adhem, in his musical Boston accent, "or at any rate the language of the English. They are English tourists."

I started back, more amazed than Fitz James when Roderic Dhu discovered himself.' Of the creature thus suddenly indicated to me, I had been brought up in a panic fear. Among these wild shores and landes I was not unprepared for the wolf and the bear, but against this human pest I had blindly dashed myself, and against him I had no weapons.

- in a mild form," continued Ben Adhem.

"Oh," said I, a little relieved, and recollecting the look and bearing of the couple "in a mild form."

"Yes," said the sage, "a mild form." Amid the conversation which rattled around the table there was plenty which denoted the profession of the men I found myself among. One enthusiast was buttonholing his neighbor.

-, yes, the effect was the most stunning Pve hit upon yet. You know the first curve in the river? Well, there's a huge face of rock there, a little bigger than Couture's 'Décadence:' it's a mass of gray lichen, very pure Courbet color, plenty of silvers along the gray, with some faint malachite reflections from the trees, and a good bit of burnt umber where they had had a fire against it, Now a pig, that had been out crabbing in the mud at low water, when I passed, had 'hour. just gone up to rub itself-a monstrous animal. Well, you know, the gray on a pig's back is the heavenliest color; well, it just carried off the gray of the rock, slick as lard; then the flesh-tint beginning to show through the bristles down the sides of the animal took the eye safely down into the mud, which showed some very warm reflections from a gamboge cloud that hung handy; it was the hottest mud I've fallen upon yet-remarkable for softness and feeling: quite juicy, you know, and singularly clean. Altogether I was enchanted. I made a sketch on the spot: I'm thinking of a Flight into Egypt."

The sketch was passed round. In design it resembled a plasterer's board when emptied for another supply. After some misgivings, I ventured to ask whether he pro-

umbrellas in the foreground of their own pictures," "No, no," replied the philosopher se-

verely, "we admit no white crows among us; if they refuse to put on our feather we pick them to death. You must be with us and be of us. We'll make an artist of you fast enough."

The dinner had lasted an hour and a half, by the simple device of making a separate course of each dish, with a fresh plate and a fresh wipe of the table knives, we had been convinced that we were partaking of a meal of seven or eight courses. This fashion gave the table a rather bare appearance, and we could most of the time have played billiards upon it, but for the mountain of buter in the centre, a carved structure of five or six pounds weight, something like a Co-

losseum. The servant now entered, with an omelette au rhum. "The Breton proverb says," remarked

Ben Adhem, "Bretagne, the land of good priests, good soldiers and good servants. You will like Jeffik more and more the oftener you see her. Look at her dressing the omelette.

Jeffik, having closed the door for fear of a draught, stood in a corner in the fading light, with the blazing dish sustained by one strong hand. The dish was a flat white rock of great weight, but her solid little hand made nothing of it, and she poured the flaming rum over the omelette again and again until it burned itself out. I wish I could describe her so that all might see her as I see her every day. Jeffik has a short and muscular figure. Her face is perfectly circular, like the faces described by our Indians in their simple pictures. She carries the peasant dress of heavy cloth, and there is a little dandy embroidery upon her bodice and along the edge of her enormous ruff. Ordinarily the most frank and obvious of mortals, she wears a little suitable solemnity when standing in the twilight corner of her great work of dressing the omelette. This is her only reserve, and this the only moment when it is dangerous to trifle with her.

The spirit flares irregularly over her sphynx's face, in its Egyptian cap. She becomes for the moment a priestess of Isis, busied with mysterious rites. It is the critical moment between sunset and candles, and we are all fitfully illuminated by the leaping flames which she distributes with ber ladle. Her own features shake and waver behind the column of fire that bursts from her hand. Such is Jeffik in her great

"Meanwhile," said Ben Adhem, striving to say it easily, as showing that he had recovered from the impressive scene, "we have lost our golden time while dawdling over the table. To the mind of the landscape painter there is something tyrannical in their perpetually laying dinner just before and after sunset. They always do it, and I lose my priceless opportunity day after day."

"But why not make a row, and have them alter it?"

"Ob, well,"said Ben Adhem, and he struck in this reply the key-note of his kind and noble character, "they have their own oustoms, I suppose, and it would pain them to change. There is something sacred to me even in a dinner-hour, when it is placed by a

ess friends will regret to hear his announcement that the present is to be the last of the Biglow Papers." In resigning his post, he gracefully lets his mantle fall upon "that genuine and delightful humorist, Rev. Petroleum V. Nashy."

As for the "Papers" themselves, they are already too famous to need anything but the reviewer's announcement of their publication in this neat book-form to secure for them a hearty reception. Their home thrusts at the political fallacies and sophistries of slavery and secession, and their masterly discussion, though in so quaint a guise, of the great questions of the country, have long since put Hosea Biglow high up in the estimation of reading America and carried hi fame across the water to European ears Those who are familiar with the Biglow Pa pers will hail their new appearance as the face of a dear friend, and as those who know them not are in danger of "arguing them

selves unknown," there will certainly be an active demand for the volume. For eale by Claxton. Dick & Fitzgerald, New York, publish

"The American Card Player," giving the most approved directions for almost every imaginable game of cards, from the elegant 'Bezique'' down to the rowdy-sounding Whisky Poker,"

The same house has just published the 'Book of Household Pets," a dissertation on cage birds, with full instructions upon their breeding, training and management, a very useful little book indeed. It is copiously illustrated with more than a hundred engravings.

Dick & Fitzgerald also publish "Athletic Sports for Boys," a most attractive book for Young America," giving full instructions in all manner of gymnastic exercises and in every department of manly, out-door amusements. It is illustrated by nearly two hundred engravings,

"Lady Ashleigh" is another publication ust issued by the same house. It is by the well-known author, Mr. J, F. Smith, whose numerous successful romances are a guarantee for a most readable book in this, his last production. The above-mentioned works are all for sale by T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

Lee & Shepard, Boston, have just published two more of their popular "Oliver Optic" juveniles. They are entitled "Hope and Have," and "Haste and Waste," and complete the "Woodville Stories," in six volumes, "Hope and Have" is a girl's book, based upon the terrible Indian massacre 'in Minnesota, in 1862, while " Haste and Waste'' is designed for boys, and has its plot cast upon the shores of Lake Champlain. Both convey excellent morals and are admirably adapted both to interest and benefit the young folks. They are very handsomely printed, bound and illustrated. For sale by Claxton.

Little, Brown & Co., have published the 9th volume of Bancroft's History of the United States. Mr. Bancroft commenced this work about twenty years ago, and has brought it down to 1778, so that he is ninety years behind in his undertaking. The history of this country grows a good deal faster than Mr. Bancroft's record of it, and it is to whole nation at the striking of the Angelus." | be hoped that he will be able to make more

Messrs. Cooper & Conard commenced bus-iness at this locality in the spring of 1852 in one room fronting on Market street, having small show windows and old fashioned porches over the doors. Their store then was what would now be called a contracted, badly lighted and poorly ventilated place. Their first progressive step was to add a basement for the storage and sale of domestic conds. goods, and modernize the windows, and doors and front generally, which was then acknowledged to be a decided improvement. Soon they felt the want of a Cloak and Shawl room, which they obtained on the second floor. But the march of trade again straitened their premises, which eventuated in their obtaining possession of the whole of the original building. This they continued to occupy for a number of years, making the most of its facilities. But again enlargement became a necessity, to prepare for which Messrs.Cooper & Conard purchased the promessrs.cooper a conard phichased the pice perty running back to the next street, giv-ing them a Ninth street front of 120 feet. On the lot thus secured, they commenced

the erection of a new and substantial busi-ness edifice in July last, the interior of which is now receiving finishing touches. To their old store of fifty feet by twenty-two feet, they have thus made a seventy-feet ad-dition, making the entire premises twentytwo feet by one hundred and twenty feet, the whole being three stories high, with a well furnished and admirably-lighted basement. The new structure, just completed basement. The new structure, just completed, is as beautiful and substantial a specimen of brick work as our city aflords. The very best mechanical talent was secured to superintend its crection, and we believe noth-ing has been omitted to render it a comlete business edifice. Its internal arrange ments anticipate every want for the convenience of customers and clerks, and in the

nience of customers and clerks, and in the construction of counters, shelving, stairca-singe-which are a mixture of walnut and ash-together with the means of lighting, warming and ventilating, no expense has been spared nor labor slighted to make a building which should be adapted to all the building which should be adapted to all the for requirements of the firm, whether it be for carrying on the busines of retailing, whole-

saling or jobbing. In some respects this structure is a model. All the water from the roof, waste water, water closets, &c., are conducted into the which closers, acc, are conducted into the sewer at Jayne's street, the light throughout the building is uniform and excellent, which is of the utmost importance to pur-chasers in selecting goods, and the easy access to every part of the house will be appreciated by all as a convenience, and by The basement of the building is divided into three rooms or apartments, the princi-

pat of which is about seventy feet long, and is better lighted than are many first floors. It is devoted principally to the sale of Blankets and Quilts.

The first, or ground floor, is in one entire room, 120 feet in length (and a most beautiful and attractive salesroom it is), devoted wholly to the sale of cloths, cassimeres, domestics and dress goods.

Ascending by two easy flights of stairs to the second story, we find two distinct de-partments, in both of which this house ex-cels, viz: Cloaks for Ladies and Boys' Clothing—the south end being devoted to the former, and the middle provider of the former, and the middle portion as a salesnom, 22 feet by 36 feet, and is used as the cutting room, and for taking orders for ordered work.

The third story is occupied in manufacturing garments that are exhibited for sale in the second story. The present stocks of goods offered by this

frm, in all their departments, are in keep-ing with their enlarged facilities for selling them. In one respect, we may state that the temporary delay to which they were sub-jected by this improvement has been of de-dided advantage to purchaser sided advantage to purchasers. Instead of buying their goods, both imported and do-mestic, at the usual time, they were com-pelled to wait for the completion of their

MINISTERIAL LABORS.-Several MINISTERIAL LABORS.—Several years ago a Scotch pastor, being asked by a mer-chant, "What is the amount of your minis-terial work?" replied: "In the first place, I will write every year what if printed, would fill two octavo volumes as large as any man who devotes himself to authorship would think of compasing in the same time. who devotes himself to authorship would. think of composing in the same time; sec-ondly, I speak as much every year as a lawyer in good practice speaks at the bart thirdly, I spend nearly as many hours in making and receiving professional visits as are spent by an ordinary physician." The merchant andwered. "None of us would do half your work for four times your pay."

A WARM RECEPTION .-- A young gent in Arkansas, in attempting to scare a young lady friend by orawling into her window a la ghost, was nearly scalded to death by a bucket of hot water.