The Old-Time Orchard.

We are taking a stroll once more through the old orchard that lies directly in front of our house. How quickly they have passed away, those thirty years or more, since this orchard, with all its trees, was as familiar to our boyhood! Well, this is the fortieth of years, with which we have neither disposition nor power to interfere. We ourselves travel as fast, even though we may not finish our work so well. But let that pass, to be thought of and prayed over at some other time.

Glad are we to be just here once more after so long a time. We have been abroad since then in the wide, wide world; have seen, and heard, and learned, and felt many things; have known joys and sorrows; have met friends and parted with them, and now we are now testify? This, namely: It is a glorious struggle in which we are all involved on this platform of earth, for ourselves, for all men, and for God. The warfare is nothing compared with the victory and the glory, and every day gives to every earnest man new assurance that the issue will be gold, and eternity in his favor. But what has this to do with the old orchard? Simply this: it is the joy that now comes back to us after long years, as we look out from the home of childhood upon the same world with which we have somewhat mingled.

These are only thoughts slipped in. Behold, now we are in the midst of the orchard. The small trees are all larger, the old trees are all older, and some are dead and gone. See such here—nothing but a blacker, richer soil marks the place where they once stood. There is a benediction and a grace on the soil because they were once there. The grass is greater and greener on the spot which once they shadowed (or shaded); it rises up to call their memory blessed. This resurrection life from their ashes hath the vision of a prophet, and darkly hints at a hope much greater and better than itself. The tender strcher forth in faith toward the higher in the earnest expectation of the creature, and though it never can itself enter the glorification it forecasts, it is always pointing it out to man. We shall—yes, we shall attain unto it.

Though we have to go into which we can speak of the visions of these trees, we must nevertheless call them all to mind, for the memories which hung like a sacred savor around their venerable shades. One has asked, What is there in a name? Much, we may answer. Nothing, to one who can seriously ask a question. Ever to one who has loved the object long enough and well enough to receive associations with its name, a name is like ointment poured forth.

Let us call the names of all the dead. There was first of all, the Early Apple tree. It stood near the middle of the orchard. Just here is the spot where it stood. Behold! a demonstration! For as we now look four ways, and put ourselves in range with the few old relics that remain in the place, we are the identical spot. Here is stood—just here. In this direction, toward the south, it extended its largest fork, and on this side the apples first became red-cheeked and ripe. With what impatient interest did we watch the progress of coloring on the fruit! Toward this spot centered, of all our anxious feet for a well-beaten path. How unwelcome the truth, newly learned from day to day, that the mellow ones which fell were not ripe but wormy! Alas!—so we now think—it was then that this have we since found that, many of the first hopes of youth are doomed to disappointment. Many a bud of early promise hath a worm in it which makes it fade before it is matured. But the worms were not all. Gradually the fruit ripened, and thankful were we that so much of it actually reached perfection. No croaking! The good thought it comes more slowly, is greater than the evil—and lives longer.

It did not appear to grow old, "the early apple tree." It did not seem as if its capacity for ripening had in no degree worn out, or precociousness exhausting its life by its intensity. It lay in deeper sympathy with the genial power of the sunlight of summer. We have seen the same in children and youth. When their intellectual and moral nature ripens so fast and so early it seems as if the advent of the eternal summer were bearing over upon them with special warmth and vigor. Out of the bosom of earth's cold with, it they would seem to take life which is from above. Such are soon glorified. So young, so good, they are taken up. They, like grapes, often ripens the fiercer for its own intensity.

"O, sir,
The good die first, while those whose hearts are dry
As summer dust, burn to the socket."

Now pass on along the slope of the hill. As we descend, we are led to know how the goodly trees have been thinned out here. Their familiar forms have disappeared. Disappointed, did we say? Yes, from the fire of the earth, but not from the midst of memory? We can still recall, and give them form as they last, and range them, just as they stood, around us.

Here stood "the red-cheek." Just as far back as we can recollect, the storm blew down half of its spacious crown to its own side of the tree, down to the root. But it survived the shock. The one-half continued to bear fruit. Dead! None said that the wounded side close up by new bark, and a new smooth growth of wood which covered, as it were, two columns for defence along the edge. But the wound was never healed. It was too great, and reached too near the heart. Yet still it stood. Insects made their home in it, and built their nests. Many a time did we with our hand scoop out the moist pulverized dust below, finding in it the large white fat worm, which collected all the fowls in the yard when thrown in among them, and which was also otherwise so much better that naught else to bait a hook for the "finny people" of the stream. Poor worm—poor fish—thus to deceive one with the other. But, as also Izaak Walton doth teach, did we not put the worm on the hook tenderly? But the tree? The story is short. The rot prevailed. The wound proved its slow but sure death. It was reported one morning at the breakfast-table, that in the night past the storm had brought down the "red-stripe!" It was lodged with the tree on the side on the bank which remained unscrewed ripened them that summer. It was its last. Like a venerable saint it went down under the crown-like burden of its own ripe fruit. It was but a tree, and yet we looked at each other as if a friend had fallen. Here it stood. The thick butch of clover betrays the very spot. This way stood the wounded side.

We look yonder. The "crooked apple-tree" is no more. It was not so much from anything that appeared in the fruit, for that was plump and yellow, and as delicious a combined and half-sweet and half acid juices as ever pleased a palate. It received its name from a peculiarity which it not when yet pretty young. It had been nearly thrown down by a storm. Too large to be set up again, and too good to be cut away, it was permitted to recover its strength into new attitude, which it solely did, by growing erect in several of its branches, while the trunk continued to lie horizontally along a few feet from the ground. No common tree could have dared to claim the indulgence of so much space, for it was ever difficult to plow and harrow around it. Yet for its goodness it was spared, and well did it repay the favor, by slanting yet-many a precious apple to the ground. But at length the upper surface of the fallen trunk began to decay. No doubt—so we now think—the genises which it received from our shoes—for we delighted to run upon it—hastened the process. Then, too, how often did we hops sit upon it and whittle the edges of the rotting part with our jack-knives! While it fed us we gratefully remembered its useful and wounded it! Never does a sense of this ingratitude come over us as it does now. We can truly regret, but not remedy, the thoughtlessness of the past. The tears that fell upon these ashes will never revive the tree, prescribed for the good trees were not thus cut down—only this one "bitter-rot" Now, if it were still as it was in our childhood, we would strike from here for the fence and pass along the row of "peach-tree" that stood like sentinels along the upper fence. But not one of them remains. In blooming time they used to look like flame through the orchard trees or like the red rays of the setting sun upon a hedge. Many a luscious peach did we break from their fruitful and friendly branches. Nor did they seem to us then to be growing older; and yet they did so slowly, and so silently, that we did not heed it from year to year. Now they are gone. We have since learned that peach trees, like ourselves, do not live very long.

Before we bid adieu to the old orchard, we must visit one tree more—the "pippin-tree." See! it still lives. Though there are marks of age upon it, yet it may re-... new its foliage, and shake its useful fruit for many a year.

Now as we stand under this tree, what do our boyhood fancies bring to mind? This, namely, that we stand in spirit in front of the barn-door yonder; and here Echo used to answer from the barn. We were wont to call out, "Is there a man in the barn?" We will call him now—yes, we will call Shuman on such boyishness! But we will call him to see if he is still there. Why do we look around to see if there is anyone near us? Because it seems a boyish sport for a man. Again we look up and down the lane, for some one coming in sight hearing. But they will hear us in the house, and come out and look in wonder.

Well, it is all over now, we must bear man familiar response again. Boyish or not—here we *will* call it—

Ho! ho! still alive?
—Hot still alive.
Is there a man in the barn?
—Man in the barn.
Are you coming out?
—I've getting old!
Still you voice is good?
—Voice is green.
Little man, farewell.
—Man, farewell.

Yes, farewell, we respond, orchard, trees, fields and little man in the barn. Farewell, years and scenes of happy boyhood,—we are now leaving you behind us. But the fragrant memories of early days, which no waning influences of time have been able to banish from the heart, and which show that life is ever in bloom—these we bear with us.—*Methodist Home for August.*

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

Residences of the United States Commissioners.

Our Paris correspondent has sent us the following list, which may be of interest to some readers:

N. M. Beckwith, Esq., New York, 185, rue de Rivoli.

Hon. S. B. Ruggles, New York, Grand Hotel.

Prof. J. P. Lesley, Philadelphia, 16, boulevard de Neuilly.

Col. Chas. B. Norton, Paris, 91, Champs Elysées.

J. A. Barnard, LL. D., New York, 55, rue de Chaillot.

Prof. Leslie, Esq., New York, 97, rue Richelieu.

Parran Stevens, Esq., New York, 15, rue de Berlaigne.

Chas. B. Seymour, Esq., New York, 30, rue de la Bienfaisance.

Thos. W. Evans, M. D., Paris, 15, rue de la Paix.

F. F. Valentine, Esq., Massachusetts, 14, rue Auber.

Hon. E. R. Hudge, Massachusetts, Grand Hotel.

Col. J. H. Bowen, Illinois, 6, rue Kepler.

Prof. J. P. Q. d'Aligny, Massachusetts, 8, Place Dauphinoise.

Hon. Wm. Shale, Ohio, 3, rue Scribe.

Hon. John P. Kennedy, Maryland, Hotel Westminster.

Prof. J. Lawrence Smith, Kentucky, Hotel Mirabeau.

Hotel Bernay, Esq., Paris, 101, boulevard Haussmann.

Hon. Alex. Thompson, New York, Hotel Bedford.

Wm. S. Auchincloss, Esq., New York, Hotel des Indes.

Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, Massachusetts, 4, boulevard Haussmann.

J. F. Mellen, Esq., Ohio, 178, Faubourg St. Honoré.

Prof. Samuel F. B. Morse, N. Y., 19, avenue de roi de Rome.

Hon. Wm. J. Flagg, Ohio, 37, Faubourg St. Honoré.

Abrams S. Hewitt, Esq., New York, Hotel Rastadt.

Hon. John P. Reynolds, Illinois, 6, rue Keppler.

Prof. John T. Frazer, Pennsylvania, rue de l'el Respire.

Dr. J. T. Pease, New Jersey, Hotel, de Saxe.

Elliot C. Cowdin, Esq., New York, Grand Hotel.

Prof. W. B. Rogers, Massachusetts.

James Archer, Esq., Mobile, Grand Hotel.

Commodore C. K. Garrison, New York, Grand Hotel.

A. T. Stewart, Esq., New York, 56, rue de Lonchres.

The above are all who have reported themselves to Paris. The officers of the commission are:

Commissioner-General Beckwith, President.

Hon. Samuel B. Ruggles, Vice President.

L. F. Mellen, Secretary.

The following are the titles of the committees, with the Commissioners at the head of each:

1. "On new inventions in the useful arts," Messrs Barnard, Valentine, Norton, Morse, and Fraser

2. "On the most valuable products or results derived from new and advanced processes in the sciences, art, and the general field of industry, including a practical description of the methods and processes employed," Messrs. Smith, Shale and Seymour.

3. "On mineral and agricultural products of importance in connection with ocean and inland transportation," Messrs. Ruggles, Kennedy, and

4. "On raw material and manufactures of great general use, or displaying remarkable skill or taste," Messrs. Hudge, Cowdin, Bowen, Reynolds, and Mellen.

5. "On implements, machines, and tools," Messrs. Archer, Stevens, Goodwin, and Frazer.

6. "On metallurgy and the extractive arts in general," Messrs. Hewitt, Leslie and d'Aligny.

7. "On the products of chemistry and the preparation of food and clothing," Messrs. Rogers, Stevens, and Bernay.

8. "On rural and other habitations, and on school houses, and the means of promoting and extending popular education," Messrs. Bowen, d'Aligny and Frazer.

9. "On horticulture, pomology, and the culture and the products of the vine," Messrs. Wilder, Thompson, and Flagg.

10. "On the Fine Arts, and their application to practical and popular purposes," Messrs. Leslie, Evans and Morse.

We understand that while the committees make the Exhibition the basis of their reports, they will visit different places in Europe, include in their reports other subjects of value to the United States, and are authorized to employ scientific reporters for that purpose. These reports are to be forwarded to the State Department at Washington, and will probably be published by an act of Congress.

Why Silliness Must be Criticised.

There is no more contemptible portion in the great Fool's Parade through life than is occupied by believers in the spontaneous withdrawal of all that is weak and bad in the world without any trouble being required from their fruitful and friendly branches. Nor did they seem to us then to be growing older; and yet they did so slowly, and so silently, that we did not heed it from year to year. Now they are gone. We have since learned that peach trees, like ourselves, do not live very long.

Before we bid adieu to the old orchard, we must visit one tree more—the "pippin-tree." See! it still lives. Though there are marks of age upon it, yet it may re... new its foliage, and shake its useful fruit for many a year.

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Little man, farewell.
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Yes, farewell, we respond, orchard, trees, fields and little man in the barn. Farewell, years and scenes of happy boyhood,—we are now leaving you behind us. But the fragrant memories of early days, which no waning influences of time have been able to banish from the heart, and which show that life is ever in bloom—these we bear with us.—*Methodist Home for August.*

"Toy" Dogs.

England furnishes us with a great many of our fashions, and in many other respects good ones, we have no fault to find with England therefor. Some twenty years ago we received a new fashion from England, the sole possession of certain English minds that were fickle or doggy enough. The noble kind of dogs began to be discarded as the companions of rank, beauty and fashion, and their place was filled by a great variety of specimens of the canine race. That effete and purposeless creature, the "toy" greyhound, began to take a position in society to which he was entitled neither by nature nor by merit. Yes, the Italian terriers, the Maltese, the Blenheim, the noted toe large, and as the supply is always regulated by the demand, dealers began to import and breed them in great numbers of late, they produced the wretched little article called the "toy terrier." Blackwood in his wan the fancy color to which these miserable, shivering little beasts were manufactured to order, and they were sold on its inverse ratio at so much a pound. That is, dogs weighing two pounds would fetch twice as much as one weighing four. Other varieties of dog were also reduced in size to meet the market, until the days of Charles II. seemed to be revived, and people of fashion rivaled that festive monarch with their displays of dwarf spaniels, the biggest of which would fit easily into the silver cream-jug on the lady's breakfast table.

These insignificant little terrier creatures are by nature very snappish and sensitive. In addition to this they are generally idiotic, and will insert their teeth in a stranger's leg without any more ceremony than a little warning. A nervous man of our acquaintance lived for twelve years in perpetual dread of anxiety lest hydrophobia should ensue from a bite administered to him by one of these animals. Sometimes they take the spasmodic bark form, do these "toy dogs," sometimes they cower behind their owners' skirts, all, though, is the wretched little black and tan, whose noisy yelp in half the back yards of the city is a nuisance of which quiet people have a good right to complain.

Coal Statement.

The following shows the shipments of coal over the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad for the week ending July 20, compared with the same time last season:

	Week.	Year.
	Tons.Cwt.	Tons.Cwt.
Shipped North	9,954 05	599,649 15
Shipped South	29,916 05	499,669 19
Total	39,871 10	919,318 14
For corresponding time last year		
	Week.	Year.
	Tons.Cwt.	Tons.Cwt.
Shipped North	9,784 05	525,977 19
Shipped South	29,918 05	509,316 05
Total	39,703 00	794,613 07
Increase		125,119 07

IMPORTATIONS

Reported for the Philadelphia Daily Bulletin.

OHCHILLA—Bark Restless, Sheldon—250 tons guano to F W Brock.

POHTO CABELLO—Bark Roanoke, Davis—1200 tons logwood, 25 tons fustic, 20 tons cedar.

CHARLESTON—Brig Ada W Thompson, Crowell—9 cases ice; 1 bale 3 B Clayton & Co; 4 trunks 4 boxes Hold 12 dozen; 1 case china Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Rail agent; 48 casks clay, Henry Sawyer; 1 package mdse Chas Sinclair; 1 do E Peirce; 8 bbls metal H W Hook; 1 circular saw 2 bale do 2 bundles rattan 3 bags lignity peaches 4 do do, canes 4 bbls whisky H S Hamble & Co; 8 bales cotton H Sloan & Sons; 2 bales do do white, John Gibson, Son & Co; 75 empty bbls Wm Gaul; 46 bales yarn Hay & Mc Dowell; 24 bales do do cotton A Whilldin & Co; 2 bales hair railroad wrecks on sales A Whitney & Son; 1 bale feet boots 1,000 feet lumber 1,000 shingles 21,717 feet cypress plank 52,000 feet cypress 365 sette blade Thomas Wattson & Co.

MOVEMENTS OF OCEAN STEAMERS.

NAME.	FROM	FOR	DATE.
Arabia	Boston	Liverpool	July 17
Bellona	London	New York	July 6
City of Washington	Liverpool	New York	July 17
Malta	Liverpool	New York	July 6
Minnesota	Liverpool	New York	July 17
Moselle	Southampton	New York	July 6
Morning Star	Liverpool	New York	July 13
Persia	Liverpool	New York	July 13
City of Boston	Liverpool	New York	July 17
Chilian	Liverpool	Boston	July 17
City of N York	Liverpool	New York	June 29
TO-DAY.			
United Kingdom	New York	Glasgow	July 22
City of Antwerp	New York	Liverpool	July 27
Allemania	New York	Hamburg	July 27
Teutonia	New York	Hamburg via Southampton	July 27
Europa	New York	Bremen	July 27
Germania	New York	Southampton	July 27
Atlantic	New York	Bremen	July 27
Virginia	New York	Hamburg via Southampton	July 27
Iron Age	New York	Glasgow	July 29
Cuba	New York	Liverpool	July 31
Palmyra	New York	St. Jago	July 30
Manhattan	New York	Liverpool	July 31
Cuba	Boston	Liverpool	July 31
Cleopatra	New York	Havana	July 27
Bellona	New York	Cienfuegos	July 30
Ariadne	New York	Havana	Aug. 3
Tioga	Philadelphia	Liverpool	Aug. 3

BOARD OF TRADE.

WM. C. KENT, } Committee of Arrival.
JOHN S. ASHMEAD, }
CHARLES SPENCER, } Mostly Committee.

M'BULLETIN.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA—JULY 25.

SUN RISES, 4 50 | SUN SETS, 7 19 | HIGH WATER, 3 2

ARRIVED YESTERDAY.

Steamer Ann Eliza, Richards, 24 hours from N York, with mdse and pass to W M Baird.

Steamer Tacony, Nichols, 24 hours from New York, with mdse and pass to A Groves, Jr.

Steamer Sue, Taggart, 6 hours from Cape May, with mdse and pass to W M Baird.

Bark Roanoke (Br), Davis, from Porto Cabello, via Cienfuegos, 25 days, with logwood, to master.

Bark Restless, Sheldon, 14 days from Orchilla, with guano to Jas Barratt.

Schr Mt Meroney, Geier, 3 days from New York, with mdse to Lewis Audenreid.

Schr Chas Seeds, Stone, 1 day from Fredericksburg, with wood to master.

Schr Clayton & Lowber, Williams, 1 day from Milton, with lumber to J E Lewis & Bro.

Tug Thos Jefferson, Allen, from Baltimore, with a tow of barges, to W P Clyde & Co.

BELOW.

Brig Nellie Mowe, from Cienfuegos.

CLEARED YESTERDAY.

Steamer F Vanderbilt, Crowell, Charleston, A Groves, Jr.

Brig Ada W Thompson, Crowell, Charleston, Jas Barratt.

Bark Sarah King (Br), Taylor, Beaver Harbor, NB, C Yorke & Co.

Brig R Stevens, Saunders, Bath, Sawyer & Co.

Schrs J J Blackman, Corson, Boston, Castner & Co.

Schr Brilliant, Van Name, Petersburg, Audenried, Tunis & Co.

Schr W J Parks, Bogart, Salem.

Schrs J H Shindler, Tarbox, Boston, C Scott & Co.

Schr Wm Wilson, Horton, Salem, Westcott & Co.

Schr Ann Eliza, Richards, Boston, Master.

Schr Hope, Smith, Newburyport, Master.

Schr Mt Meroney, Geier, Salem, do.

Schr Chas Seeds, Stone, Fredericksburg, Master.

Tug Thos Jefferson, Allen, Baltimore, with a tow of barges, W P Clyde & Co.

MEMORANDA.

Ship Gov Langdon, Pierce, Chinchas 24th ult, for Havre.

Ship Uncle Toby, Pinkham, remained at Chinchas 12th ult, for the United States.

Ship Lancaster, Tarbox, Boston, for New York, cleared at Melbourne 23d May for Boston.

Ship Ann Parker, Hamilton, sailed from Antwerp 17th inst, for Philadelphia.

Ship Alaska, Hutchinson, from Boston for Hongkong, cleared at Hongkong 11th June, for Boston.

Ship Northern Belle, Nichols, from Calliao for Antwerp, cleared at Hongkong 11th June.

Steamer New York, Marshall, hence at Georgetown, DC, 24th inst.

Steamer J H Stuart, Ford, hence at Norfolk 22d inst.

Steamer Tacony, Nichols, at New York yesterday.

Steamer Hercules (Br), Edmonson, cleared at N York yesterday for Liverpool.

Steamer Hermann (Bremen), Wenke, cleared at New York yesterday for Bremen.

Steamer Ariadne, Carson, from Havana 20th inst, at New York yesterday.

Steamer Cleopatra, Hopkins, sailed from Glasgow 11th inst, for New York.

Steamer Palmyra, Sears, sailed from Antwerp 10th inst, for New York.

Steamer Minnesota, Higginson, for Boston, entered out Liverpool 10th inst.

Steamer Moselle, Lee, from St Jago de Cuba, has been sold for £45,000, greenbacks.

Steamer Tioga, Wallington, cleared at Savannah 20th inst, for Manchester and Buenos Ayres.

Steamer Lancaster, Tarbox, cleared at Baltimore 22d inst, for Boston.

Steamer Ariadne, Carson, cleared at New York yesterday for Liverpool.

Steamer Cuba, Lee, from Liverpool for Boston, entered out 17th inst.

Steamer Cuba, Lee, from Liverpool for Boston, entered out 17th inst.

Steamer Bellona, Lee, from Liverpool for New York, entered out 17th inst.

Steamer Minnesota, Higginson, from Liverpool for Boston, entered out 17th inst.

Steamer Arabia, Lee, from Liverpool for Boston, entered out 17th inst.

Steamer City of Boston, Liverpool for Boston, entered out 17th inst.

Steamer City of New York, Liverpool for New York, entered out 17th inst.

Steamer Malta, Liverpool for New York, entered out 17th inst.

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Steamer Malta, Liverpool for New York, entered out 17th inst.

Steamer Persia, Liverpool for New York, entered out 17th inst.

Steamer Cuba, Liverpool for Boston, entered out 17th inst.

Steamer Chilian, Liverpool for Boston, entered out 17th inst.

Steamer City of New York, Liverpool for New York, entered out 17th inst.

RETAIL DRY GOODS.

1101 CHESTNUT STREET.

LADIES

Leaving for the Country or Watering Places, will find

SPLENDID ASSORTMENTS OF

Materials for White Bodies.

Embr'd Breakfast Sets.
Linen Collars and Cuffs.
Linen Undersleeves.
Printed Linen Cambrics.
Plain and Printed Piques.

AT

E. M. NEEDLES & CO.'S,

N. W. Cor. 11th and Chestnut Sts.

1101 CHESTNUT STREET.

GIRARD ROW. GIRARD ROW.

84 CANVAS MESH BLACK IRON BAREGE, THE best quality imported.
Also, the ordinary qualities.
84 White and Black Grenadines.
84 Black and Black Crape Marege.
Rich Figured Grenadines and Grenadine.
Grenadine and Organdie Tissues, reduced Summer Silks and Poplins.
Black Silk Poplins, Warranted.
Summer Dress Goods, very much reduced in price.
EDWIN HALL & CO., 26 South Second St.

STOCK CLOSING OUT—SACRIFICE IN PRICES.—Pure Linen Lawns, 25 cts.
Wide Unbleached Linen, 25.
Nice Linen Pillow Case, 25.
Best Linen Sheeting, 1 yard wide, 25.
Do Linen, 31, 37 and 62.
Linen Sheeting, 1 yard wide, 25.
Linen Sheeting, 1 yard wide, 25.
Linen Sheeting, 1 yard wide, 25