Granny Johnson, Dr. Congress, and the Sick Children.

[From the Leisure, Cornhill Ps.]

Granny Johnson pores over her specs,
Determined some quarrel to pick;
"That doctor-stuff's terrible strong,"
"Well," says Doc. "and the children are sick."

"That's what I do dear Granny wonn't see:
The sick ones are all her own girls,
For no well one cares she a hankey,
Whatever the treatment it gives.

GRANNY JOHNSON.

Sich doctor-stuff! Gracious! I never!
Tell kill the poor darlings, I'm sure.
Conservatorie, doctors, no clever,
Say kindness alone is the cure.

DOCTOR CONGRESS.

I am kind to the children, dear Madam,
But not to the worms in their belly;
Consequently doctors are unpleasant,
I consult Doctors Stevens and Kelley.

GRANNY JOHNSON.

And sich them men radicals, eh—
The man that yer set yer eyes on!
And don't every old woman know,
That radical doctor-stuff's pizen!

Would you give to your pet Pennsylvany,
Sich stuff as you give to my dears?
If you did, then I guess that your darlings
You would find, sir, like cats, by the ears!

DOCTOR CONGRESS.

When the patient needs powder, I give it;
Healing and blisters the same;
But to treat sick and well all alike, though,
Is not very wise, my good dame.

GRANNY JOHNSON.

Well, doctor, with all your high learnin',
You've a pesky mean brutal old mind
I'll get my pets out of your clutches
As quick as I can, I tell yer, I kind.

DOCTOR CONGRESS.

Now don't be kantankerous, Granny!
I'm the head of this Hospital now:
You strictly obey my directions,
Or, I'll find means to hoist ye, I vow!

* * *

The people who've watched this manœuvre,
Who own the concern, and who pay,
Will give to the learned Dr. Congress
A splendid endorsement, some day.

A sensible matron is useful.
The "yarbs" and the bottles to keep;
But a crazy old quack yet to imagine
That she is the head of the heap.

So when the time comes for to do it,
They'll choose a new matron, you see,
And send Granny Johnson, who's "talking,"
To Brownsville, to rehabilitate.

Dr. Brownlow's a splendid physician.
His "specialty," Rob, on the brain.
He has doctored rebels some thousands,
And very few cases in vain.

Before Granny Johnson got crazy,
She prescribed for the rebel disease,
And those same prescriptions, unaltered,
Would suit her case nice as you please!

THEATRICAL FAREWELLS: GARRICK AND CONGREVE.

I. David Garrick.

At the beginning of 1776, theatrical London was both startled and distressed to hear rumors clear and distinct in the clubs and in the park, louder and more certain in the green-rooms, of Garrick's intention to leave the stage, where he had so long reigned, the delight and wonder of the' age, and the peerpet of all hearts.

That Garrick felt intense pain at the thought of this impending parting there can be no doubt. He was like the sleeping knight in Tasso's enchanted garden of Armida, now at last to be roused from his slumber and expelled from the golden world of dreams. The stage' crown was to be laid down. The stage was to be left for ever another hands. The painted forests of Arden were to be swept away, the magic light of the darkened stage, the pasteboard fortresses, and Richard's royal couch, were to be seen no more; red fire was no longer to glare upon him; stage jewels were to be laid aside. He was to go forth in his old age into the cold, garish, prosaic outer world, and to leave his courtiers' and armies, his conspirators and peasants, to be pass into another. Like Caliban, he must almost have wept to 'dream again.'

Garrick had already felt some bitter foretastes of death. The wreath of his fame, his laurels, which often appear like bats in the twilight of a great man's life, began to say that he had lived too long. He felt, too, that his face was now too wrinkled and his eye too hideous for Romeo, his voice too hoarse and hollow for Hamlet. His dimples had become pits, said they; his neck was sinewy; his complexion was like a turgid piece of leather. Gibber had been better as Bayes, Jones as Sir John Brute and Macbeth; the town had disliked his Hotspur. O'Brien had been a smarter coxcomb and man of fashion. Kemble had surpassed him in low comedy, Quin in Lear, Johnson in nature, Mrs. Porter in passionate scenes. These foolish haters hated as strongly as if they could derive pecuniary benefit from a great man's downfall, and Garrick, all nerve and vanity, Garrick, the man who wrote his own criticisms, Garrick, who hovered as long if he had been crunched by the teeth of a tiger.

"Three acts are done, the jest grows stale,
The lamps are growing dim and pale,
And reason asks cui bono?"

The night before he quitted the stage forever, Garrick bade farewell to tragedy. He played Lear to the Cordelia of Miss Pope. His biographer, Murphy, tells us where Garrick got his model for the mad king. He says:

"When he began to study this great and difficult part, he was accidentally with a worthy man who lived in Leman street, Goodman's Fields; this friend had an only daughter, about two years old; he stood at his dining-room window fondling the child, and dangling it in his arms, when a beggar, from fortune to drop the patient into a flagged area, and killed it on the spot. He remained at his window, screaming in agonies of grief. The neighbors flocked to the house, took up the child, and delivered it safe into the arms of its father, who wept bitterly, and filled the street with lamentations. He let his senses, and from that moment he never recovered his understanding. As he had sufficient fortune, his friends chose to let the poor man in his house under two keepers appointed by Dr. Monro. Garrick frequently wept to see his distracted friend, who passed the remainder of his life in going to the window, and there playing in his fancy with his child. After some dalliance he dropped it, and, bursting into a flood of tears, filled the house with shrieks of grief and bitter anguish. He then sat down in a pensive mood, his eyes fixed on one object, at times looking slowly round him as if to implore compassion. Garrick was often present at this scene of misery, and was ever after used to say that it gave him the first idea of King Lear's madness."

As the curtain fell on the dead king and his dead daughter, Lear and Cordelia lay on the stage side by side and hand in hand. They rose together, and hand in hand still went in silence to the dressing-room, followed by many of the company. They stood there, Lear and Cordelia still bound by the strong sympathy of the play, hand in hand, and without speaking. At last Garrick said, mournfully, and with a sigh,—

"Ah! Bessie, this is the last time I shall ever go father,—the last time!"

Then their hands fell asunder.

Miss Younge replied with an affectionate hope that, before they finally parted, he would kindly give her a father's blessing.

Garrick raised his hands solemnly; Miss Younge bent her knee, and bowed her fair head, as the old man fervently prayed God to bless her. Then slowly turning, he said, "May God bless you all!" and retired to take off his King Lear dress for the last time.

When Quin was dying at Bath, he said—"I could wish that the last night were over, and I hope I may be enabled to meet and go through it with dignity." On Garrick, that actor who had played a hundred characters, and had originated thirty, that last scene had now opened. Regret, sorrow and gratitude were struggling in his heart.

On the 10th of June, '76, Garrick appeared for the last time as Don Pedro in the comedy of *The Wonder*. He had wished to close with *Richard the Third*, his first great triumph; but he had considered that after the nervous tumult of the tent-scene, and the rage and passion of Lear, he should be worth nothing, and might be too fatigued to utter his farewell. He knew himself up to be once more dazzling, vivacious, airy, gallant and witty. He resolved to show himself as it pressed through Medea's sorrows, young and vigorous. Garrick's thirst and hero was ridiculed in the papers and other heartless wits as the basest stingness. His last public act, however, was a work of charity. He had always been a generous rival and a kind manager. He now wished to endeavor on a thoughtless and somewhat reckless race the necessity of providing for the poor stragglers from the ranks, and for the defeated and beaten down in life's long and tough battle. A fund for old and infirm actors had been incorporated at Drury Lane by his exertions; he had also provided an annual benefit to help forward the charity. He now announced that the profits of his last night were to go to this admirable fund. His prologue on this occasion was admirably neat, full of humor, and contained many happy illusions to the motley contrasted character of the drama.

"A vet'ran see! whose lost act on the stage
Intreats your smiles for sickness and for age;
Their cause I plead; plead it in behalf of such;
A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind!
Might we the last by your nod would ne'er be lost,
When I am gone to patronise distress,
That hope obtained the wished-for end secures,
To soothe their cares, who oft have lightened yours.
Shall the great heroes of celestial line,
Who drank the bowl of Grand Seignior wine,
Cæsar and Brutus, Agamemnon, Hector,
Nay, Jove himself, who here has quaffed his nectar
Shall they, who governed fortune, cringe and court
Shall they,
Taint in their age, and call in vain for porter?
Like Britannia, let the rightness
With 'date obolum' to all they meet?
Shall I, who oft have drenched my hands in gore,
Stabbed many, poisoned some, beheaded more,
Who numbers slew in battle on this plain,
Shall I, the slayer, try to find the slain?
Brother to all, with equal love I view
The men who slew and the men I slew;
I must, I will, this happy project seize,
That those, who old and weak, may yet live With ease
Suppose the babes I smothered in the tower,
By chance or sickness, lose their acting power,
Shall they, once princes, worse than all be screwed
In childhood murdered, and, when murdered, starved?
Matrons half ravished, for your recreation,
In age should never want consolation;
Can I, young Hamlet once, to nature lost,
Behold, O horrible! my father's ghost
With grizzly beard, pale cheek, stalk, up and down
And be, the royal Dane, want half a crown?
Forbid it, ladies; gentlemen, forbid it
Give joy to age, and let 'em say—you did it.
To you, 'tis your, I make an last appeal;
You have a right to judge as well as feel;
Your high wrought wisdom to our scheme incline,
That Kings, queens, heroes, gods, and ghosts may live and die
Olympus quakes!—that omen all secures;
May ev'ry Jove give you be tenfold yours."

Tuning himself into the right and happily written prologue to his painful task, Garrick delivered it gayly, and with the true point and sparkle, and then he went through his part of Don Felix with great humor and assumed vivacity.

Now came the awful moment that was to extinguish at once the sunshine of thirty years of public favor. He had now to close down over his own head the lid of his own coffin. The pleasure, pride, and hope of his life had been his success upon that stage upon which he was now about to turn his reluctant back. He had had the good sense to feel that verse would be too restricting a vehicle for his feelings of sorrow, and with his fine sensitive countenance quivering with unfeigned emotion, he advanced and addressed the audience in these simple but touching words:

"Ladies and gentlemen,—It has been customary with persons under my circumstances to address you in a farewell epilogue. I had the same intention, and tumed my thoughts that way; but I found myself then as incapable of writing such an epilogue, as I should be now of speaking it. The flight of fancy and the language of fiction would but ill suit my present feelings. This is to me a serious moment: it is no less than parting forever with those from whom I have received the greatest kindness, and upon the spot where that kindness and your favors are enjoyed. (Here his voice failed him: he paused till a gush of tears relieved him.) Whatever may be the changes of my future life, the deepest impression of your kindness will always remain upon them,—here, in my heart, fixed and unalterable. I will,very readily agree to no successors having more skill and ability for that station than I have had: but I defy them all to take more uninterrupted pains for your favor, or to be more truly sensible of it, than is your grateful humble servant."

Having uttered these sentiments, he bowed respectfully to all parts of the house, and at a slow pace, and with much dignity, quitted the stage for ever.

The audience felt what it was losing, and was reluctant to part—parting is such sweet sorrow. They felt, as Dr. Brown says of Jenny, that this great genius had dignified the stage, had "restored it to the dignity of its ancient splendor, and with a variety of scenes beyond example established nature—Shakspeare and Jonson." The gayety of the nation, as Johnson said, was eclipsed by his exit. Men were sorry and hearing, for the last time, what Smollett had praised.

"The sweetness and variety of tones, the tragic and the comic, the sublime and the pathetic, the energy of his eye, the grace of attitudes, the ready and the expressive."

Every face in the theatre was clouded with grief, tears were bursting from many eyes and rolling down many cheeks. The sarcasm was electric, and spread from heart to heart. The cry of "Farewell" resounded from box to box, and sent to seat, till it became a mighty agitated clamor like the moan of a troubled ocean. A sun had gone down after a fair and changeless lustre; the end of the theatrical world seemed come.

Garrick soon after signed the deeds for the sale of half his patent to Sheridan, Ford and Lindley, and retired to his pretty and tranquil villa at Hampton. He died on January 20, 1779, at his house, No. 5, Adelphi Terrace. He was buried gravely in the Abbey,—a fitting place for the grave of so wonderful a man. Years afterwards, Dr. Johnson and Boswell were one evening, in the summer evening stillness, looking over the rails of Adelphi Terrace at the Thames flowing below them, dark, silent and mysterious as Lethe. After an interval of thoughtful silence, Boswell said,—

"I was thinking just then of two friends we have lost, who once lived in the buildings behind us. Topham Beauclerk and Garrick."

"Aye, sir," said the great man, tenderly, "and two such friends as can never be supplied."

II. Mrs. Siddons.

In 1812 Mrs. Siddons took her farewell of the stage. She had for some time been wishing to realize ten thousand pounds, and escape the fatigues of her profession. Latterly her enunciation had grown too slow, her straining for effect too visible. Yet there were regrets that she whispered to herself and bosom friends. To Mrs. Piozzi she said,—

"This last season of my acting I feel as if I were mounting the first step of a ladder conducting me to the other world."

She did her best, however, to make her mount a tropical one: for she performed fifty-seven times in her last season, and fourteen favorite characters: Lady Macbeth, Mrs. Beverley, Lady Constance, Elvira, Ephrasia, Queen Katharine, Isabella (*Fatal Marriage*), Isabella (*Measure for Measure*), Belvidera, Hermione, Yoluminia, and Mrs. Haller.

She chose for her final play, *Macbeth*; the Thane's dark and dangerous wife being one of her greatest triumphs, although playgoers asserted that Mrs. Pritchard had more dignity and more compass, strength, and melody of voice. In the sleeping scene the older critics claimed for Mrs. Pritchard sighs of deeper agony, and a voice more sighing and more articulate. In her best acting divine. She moved like a prophetess; her beautiful face was the inspiration of a noble mind. She moved like a queen, and spoke like a Pythoness. As Hazlitt says, "Her enthusiasm was lofty and pure, and something idolatrous about it. We can conceive nothing grander. She embodied, in our imagination, the fables of mythology of the heroic and defiled mortals of elder time. She was not less than a goddess or the prophetess inspired by the gods. Power was seated on her brow; passion radiated from her breast as from a shrine. She was Tragedy personified." The public was gazing for the last time on her who, as Campbell says, had increased the heart's capacity for tender, intense and lofty feelings."

On the farewell night, her old inspiration seemed to have returned. She was super, natural from the moment she intoned into the chieftain's ear the first poisonous thought of evil till the time when, a mere wreck of reason and disappointed ambition, a miserable queen, she moved like a phantom of the night, muttering fragments of her dreams, all pervaded by the one raking thought. Her eyes were open, but they were consciousness and blank. The soul was absent and in torture. When she rubbed her thin white hands in horrible remembrance of the blood that has once bathed them, the house shuddered with an ague fit of horror and pity.

At the close of this scene the applause was frantic and ungovernable. Many persons stood upon the benches, and shrieking an anti-climax, shouted requests that the performance might close when Mrs. Siddons left the stage. An actor then came forward and at once promised that this wish might be complied with.

The curtain was dropped for twenty minutes, then rose, and discovered Mrs. Siddons, dressed simply in white, sitting at a table. She came forward through a tornado of applause, which prevented her speaking for some time. When the lull spread, she moved forward in her own queenly way, and delivered the following address, written for her by her nephew, Mr. Horace Twiss:

"Who has not felt, how growing use endears
The fond remembrance of our former years?
Who has not sighed, when doomed to leave at last
The hopes of youth, the habits of the past,
The thousand and thousand interests that impart
A second nature to the human heart,
And, wreathing round it close, like tendrils of the vine,
Blooming in age, and sanctified by time?

"Yes! at this moment crowd upon my mind
Scenes of bright days forever left behind,
Bewildering visions of enraptured youth,
When hope and fancy were the limit of truth,
And long-forgotten years, that almost seem
The faded traces of a morning dream!
Sweet are those mournful thoughts; for they recall
The pleasing sense of all I owe to you,
For each inspiring smile, and soothing tear,
For those full honors of my long career,
That cheered the early earliest hope, and chased my latest fear!

"And though, for me, those tears shall flow no more,
And the warm sunshine of your smile is o'er,
Though the bright lessons are fading fast away
That alone unclouded through life's chequered day,—
Yet, grateful Memory shall reflect their light
O'er the dim shadows of the coming night,
And lead me, hand in hand, through
A moonlight tint,—a lustre of her own.

"Judges and friends! to whom the magic strain
Of Nature's feeling never spoke in vain,
Perhaps some kind, some partial thought may glide by,
And past emotions wake a feeting sigh,
May think on her, whose lips have poured so long
The charmed sorrows of your Shakespeare's song:—

On her, who parting to return no more,
Is now the mourner she but sorrowed before,—
Herself subdued resigns the melting spell,
And breaks, with swelling heart, her long, her last Farewell!"

Towards the close of the address Mrs. Siddons became much agitated, and when, after some pauses, it ended, Kemble, in his grand Roman way, came and led his sister from the stage amid whirlwinds of applause.

Far Westernisms.

Col. A. K. McClure, of Chambersburg, in one of his admirable letters to the Philadelphia *Inquiry*, dated Union City, Montana Territory, says:

In all classes, from the most learned to the least favored in letters, the same expressive peculiarities are in common use. If a man is embarrassed in any way, he is "corralled." The Indians "corral" men on the plains; the citizens "corral" tourists in the mountains; the criminal is "corralled" in prison; the tenderfoot is "corralled" by crinoline; the honest man is "corralled" by debt or more enterprising and successful competitors; the unfortunate politician is "corralled" by the Moneybinners, the gulchmen or the settlers; the minister is "corralled" when he is called to become the pastor of a congregation, and the gambler "corrals" the last of the money. Indeed the application of the term is almost as indefinite as it is universal. "Gill" is another of the favorite and most expressive of western terms. It is the invariable word by which the hero of the ranch and plains and mines and camps is understand it well. "You gil" is the most emphatic notice that can be given to any luckless chap to leave the room, ranche or escape a revolver, and "you bet" is the most positive manner of affirming what you say. Everything is an "out-fit" from a train on the plains to a pocket-knife. It is applied almost indiscriminately—to a wife, a horse, a dog, a cat or a row of pins. A "lay-out" is any proposed enterprise, from organizing a State to digging out a prairie-dog. Anything that has been tried, from running for Congress to bumming a drink, has been "prospected" or "panned out," and "he didn't get a color" explains the saddest of failures. When a western man declines any proposition, he "calls on it," he "don't go a cent'on that," or "none of that in mine," is his answer. When he wants to deal or fight with a man, he proceeds to "go for him," and "I'll bet my bottom dollar" is his strongest backing to his expressed opinion. "The man in the wagon" is the author of all swearing and dodging which can be visible or responsible source. When the miner goes for the savage, he "cleans out out to the bed-rock," and when the bragger is to be silenced he is informed that "nobody's holding you," or "there's no weights on your coat tails." When one gets the decided advantage of another, whether in deadly conflict or in business, he "has the drop on him." The universitarian for estables is "groin," and the most degrading epithet that one can apply to another is to pronounce him "a lick." No western man of pluck will tolerate such concentrated vituperation. The term was entirely novel to me, and I first noticed its meaning in a landlord who explained by saying that "a lick is a man who never misses a meal and never pays for one."

There are many others equally original and expressive, which I have heard often, but cannot now recall. Use may reconcile all classes, in business and social circles, and by both sexes, they have become part of the language of the country, and the success of a mess for western life is judged by his readiness to acquire the use of them.

Philadelphia Bank Statement.

The following is the weekly statement of the Philadelphia Bank, twenty-two banks, for the week ending on Monday, the following aggregates:

	Loans.	Specie.	Circulation.	Deposits.
June 3	48,266,905	963,454	9,235,474	37,347,979
June 10	48,266,905	963,454	9,235,474	37,347,979
June 17	48,266,905	963,454	9,235,474	37,347,979
June 24	48,266,905	963,454	9,235,474	37,347,979
Jan. 1	52,212,925	993,633	10,268,809	41,366,92
Feb. 4	52,212,925	993,633	10,268,809	41,366,92
Mar. 4	51,929,173	929,963	10,581,809	39,587,388
Mar. 11	51,929,173	929,963	10,581,809	39,587,388
May 6	51,267,262	986,653	10,636,026	37,574,664
May 13	52,193,706	1,016,653	10,641,611	38,406,541
May 20	52,268,962	968,187	10,641,311	38,616,541
May 27	52,268,962	968,187	10,641,311	38,616,541
June 3	52,797,646	1,019,254	10,641,217	37,765,226
June 10	52,797,646	1,019,254	10,641,217	37,765,226
June 17	52,797,646	1,019,254	10,641,217	37,765,226
June 24	52,797,646	1,019,254	10,641,217	37,765,226
Aug. 5	52,497,540	962,053	10,635,925	35,904,545
Aug. 12	52,497,540	962,053	10,635,925	35,904,545
Aug. 19	52,497,540	962,053	10,635,925	35,904,545
Aug. 26	52,497,540	962,053	10,635,925	35,904,545

Comparison of the Philadelphia Clearing House for the week, furnished by R. E. Monroe & Co., Bankers:

	Clearings.	Balances.
July 29	4,127,427	414,908
" 30	3,949,861	494,176
" 31	3,676,177	492,191
Aug. 1	5,979,396	1,045,931
" 2	4,198,449	499,179
" 3	3,648,199	515,569
Total, Aug. 5	30,579,501	3,462,054
Aug. 6	3,630,792	501
Total, Aug. 6	30,580,291	3,609,437

DIVORCE NOTICES.

CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, TO JAMES MCCLURE, SENDING GREETING:

We command you, that by publication once a week for four weeks in two daily newspapers published in your Bailiwick you notify GREGORY CARRUCHIEN, late of Philadelphia, now of parts unknown, to appear in our Court of Common Pleas for the County of Philadelphia, on the third MONDAY of September next, then and there to answer the complaint of MARY ANN MCCLURE, libellant, and to be informed that the bonds of matrimony entered into between the libellant and the said respondent should be dissolved by the Court, at which time have you there and there another reason why the bonds should not be dissolved.

Witness the Honorable Joseph Allison, President at our said Court, at Philadelphia, the 31st day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven.

T. O. WEBB, Prothonotary.

CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, TO JOHN LOUDERBACK, GREETING:

We command you, that by publication once a week for four weeks in two daily newspapers published in your Bailiwick you notify ANNA G. MCKEEVER, late of Philadelphia, now of parts unknown, to appear in our Court of Common Pleas for the County of Philadelphia, on the third MONDAY of September next, then and there to answer the complaint of JOHN LOUDERBACK, libellant, and to be informed that the bonds of matrimony entered into between the libellant and the said respondent should be dissolved by the Court, at which time have you there and there another reason why the bonds should not be dissolved.

Witness the Honorable Joseph Allison, President at our said Court, at Philadelphia, the 31st day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven.

T. O. WEBB, Prothonotary.

THE PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S REGULAR FORTNIGHTLY LINE.

FOR NEW BEDFORD, FALL RIVER, PROVIDENCE, BOSTON, AND THE EAST.

JUNIATA, Capt. Lewis, Saturday, August 10.
PENNSYLVANIA, Capt. Crowell, Saturday, August 24.

The above ships will leave New Orleans for the port Arcadia, Pa., on Saturday, at 3 P. M., from Pier 18 (second shed below Spruce street).

The TIOGA will leave New Orleans for the port Arcadia, Pa., on Saturday, August 17.

Through bills of lading issued for freight to Mobile, Galveston, Indianola, Vicksburg, Memphis, Nashville, Cairo, Louisville and Cincinnati.

Agents at New Orleans, Messrs. Pickering, Dickerson & Co.

WM. L. JONES, General Agent,
314 South Delaware avenue.

THE PHILADELPHIA AND SOUTHERN MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

FOR NEW ORLEANS, DIRECT.

THE STEAMSHIP ALABAMA, Capt. Sampson, WYOMING, 800 tons, Capt. Jacob Trout.

The steamship ALABAMA will sail for the above port on Saturday, August 10, at 12 o'clock M., from the foot of Market street.

Through bills of lading issued for freight to Mobile, Galveston, Indianola, Vicksburg, Memphis, Nashville, Cairo, Louisville and Cincinnati.

Agents at New Orleans, Messrs. Pickering, Dickerson & Co.

WM. L. JONES, General Agent,
314 South Delaware avenue.

THE PHILADELPHIA AND SOUTHERN MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S SEMI-MONTHLY.

FOR NEW ORLEANS, DIRECT.

The steamship GENERAL LEE, Capt. Philip J. Benoit, will leave for the above port on Thursday, August 15, at 8 o'clock A. M., from the foot of Market street.

Bills of Lading signed at through and reduced rates to Mobile, Galveston, Indianola, Vicksburg, Memphis, Nashville, Cairo, Louisville and Cincinnati.

Agents at Wilmington—Worth & Daniel.

WM. L. JONES, General Agent,
314 South Delaware avenue.

PHILADELPHIA AND SAVANNAH MAIL STEAMSHIP LINE.

SAILING FROM PHILADELPHIA TO THE SOUTH EVERY SATURDAY.

Steamships leave every SATURDAY, at noon, from first wharf above Market street.

THROUGH RECEIPTS TO NEWBERN, Albemarle Sound, Norfolk, Portsmouth, Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad, Weldon, Raleigh, Greensboro, and the West, via Norfolk, Petersburg, and South Side Railroad, and Richmond and Danville Railroad.

The regularity, safety and cheapness of this route commend it to the public for the transportation of cotton, naval stores, merchandise, and other freight.

No charge for commission, drayage, or any expense of freight.

Steamships leave at lowest rates.

For freight or passage, apply to

WM. P. CLYDE & CO.,
14 North and South Wharves.

W. P. PORTER, Agent, Savannah, Ga.
T. P. CROWELL & CO., Agents at Norfolk.

THE PHILADELPHIA AND ALEXANDRIA STEAMSHIP LINE.

FOR ALEXANDRIA, GEORGETOWN, AND WASHINGTON.

Steamer J. S. WOLF, Captain Jones, leaves W. P. Clyde's Dock, foot of Market street, every Tuesday, at 12 M.

Steamer J. S. Wolf, Baltimore, A. Groves, Jr.
Steamer Thos. Collyer, Baltimore, A. Groves, Jr.
Brig Harry Virden, Collins, Matanzas, D S Stetson & Co.
Brig Normandy, Otis, Iquique, J S Bailey & Co.
Schr Ada Worthington, Norfolk, J E White & Son.
Schr Northern Light, Ireland, Providence, do
Schr G S Emery, Clayton, Boston, Blakiston, Graeff & Co.
Schr R Newcomb, Hall, Providence, do
Schr J H Myers, Elwood, Providence, New York and Schuylkill Navigation Co.
Schr Paul & Thompson, Godfrey, Medford, Packer, Healey & Co.
Schr John Sturman, Banks, Boston, Tyler & Co.
Schr W Thomas, Crowell, Newport, Borton.
Schr J Waplen, Robinson, Wellfleet, Sinnickson & Co.
Schr W Hemsil, Young, Cambridge, Day, Huddell & Co.
Schr Henrietta, Sebery, Newport, do
Schr Brewer, Nickels, Gloucester, Rommel & Hawes.
Schr Sarah Helen, Rowe, New London, do
Schr Ocean Wave, Baker, Fall River, do
Schr H P Simmons, Corson, Salem, W H Johns & Bro.
Schr Adelaide, Steelman, Salem, do
Schr R J Mercer, Steelman, Washington, Audenried, Boston & Co.
Schr R H Simonton, Hilles, Boston, captain.
Schr Ocean Marion, Lewis, Providence, Lyons, Van Dusen, Lochman & Co.
Schr Ann Eliza, Steelman, Salem, do
Schr S J Ralph, Shaw, Boston, Bancroft, Lewis & Co.
Schr Maria Jane, Jones, Dighton, L Audenried & Co.
Schr Abbie Bickford, Gates, Boston, Stearns & Co.
Schr Minnesota, Pilmney, Wareham, captain.
Schr Potomac, Eldridge, Washington, captain.
Schr Mary Farrow, Condon, Portsmouth, captain.
Schr Matilda Stokes, Paul, St Marys, captain.
Tug Thomas Jefferson, Allen, for Baltimore, with a tow of barges, W P Clyde & Co.

MEMORANDA.

Ship Florence, Hatfield, cleared at Liverpool 24th ult. for this port.

Ship Wyoming, Barton, sailed from Liverpool 26th ult. for this port.

Ship Hildebrand, Hackett, sailed from Cardiff 25th ult. for Singapore.

Ship Creole, Warden, cleared at New York yesterday for San Francisco.

Ship Cortez, Bogart, at Calcutta 18th June from Boston.

Ship Cor Morlon, Horton, sailed from San Francisco 26 inst. for Liverpool.

Ship Lancaster, Stinson, at Liverpool 22d ult. from San Francisco.

Ship Ocean Pearl, Wilson, at Galveston 25th ult. from Liverpool.

Steamer Chicago (Br), Price, from Liverpool 22d ult. for Philadelphia, with 164 passengers, at New York yesterday.

Steamer Liberty, Bain, cleared at Baltimore, 3d inst. for Havana and New Orleans.

Brig Henry Nickels, Nickels, sailed from Rangoon 20th May for Boston.

Bark John Wooster, Knowles, hence for San Francisco, which put into Provincetown 27th ult. in distress, reported yesterday, having sprung a leak.

Bk Helen, Hedger, from Manila, at St Helena 2d ult. for Philadelphia, 90 days out.

Bk Angelina, Baltimore, hence at Havre 19th ult.

Bark Maximilian, Hatfield, from London for this port via Falmouth, off coast of Wales 23d inst.

Bark Zulma, Hewitt, sailed from Barbados 2d ult. for Boston.

Bark Irma, Cummings, from Liverpool, at Havana 30th ult.

Bark Venus, Bent, from London for this port, was off Falmouth 23d inst.

Brig Edith, Oliver, from Rio Janeiro for Baltimore, at Cape Henlopen.

Schr G T Thorn, Townsend, hence at Key West 17th inst.

Schr Wm Sharp, Street, sailed from Georgetown 2d inst. for Savannah, Ga.

Schr H B Scull, McAllister, hence at Richmond 2d instant.

Schr Little Rock, Richman, hence at Washington, 2d instant.

Schr E Hall, Eldridge, from Newport, and M A Long, from Allyn's Point, both for this port, at New London 2d instant.

Schr Salmon Washburn, Stapler, from Taunton for this port, arrived at Newport 31 inst.

MARINE MISCELLANY.

Schr Rachel Seaman, Smith, from Philadelphia for Bath, with coal, sprung a leak and sunk on Friday morning last, off Cape Henlopen, in 7 fathoms of water. Crew saved and landed at Portland.

The crew saved by the brig Jas Carey Coale, from Baltimore, wrecked June 8, between Port Negro and Cape Henry, arrived.

RETAIL DRY GOODS.

1 0 CHESTNUT STREET.

LADIES

Leaving for the Country or Watering Places, will find

AN ENDLESS ASSORTMENT OF

Materials for White Bodies.

Embr'd Breakfast Sets.
Linen Sacques and Cuffs.
Linen Undersleeves.
Printed Linen Cambrics.
Fast Printed Piques.

AT

E. M. NEEDLES & CO.'S,

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

1 0 CHESTNUT STREET.

8 4 CANVAS SHIRT BLACK IRON BARGE, the best quality imported.
Also, Linen Bosoms and Cuffs.
84 White and Black Barges.
Also, Linen Bosoms, Cuffs and Collars, Black Figured Grenadines or Alpaca.
Black Figured Grenadines, Alpaca, reduced
Black Figured Alpaca, 37 cents.
Figured Linens for Dresses.
Summer Dress Goods, Marseilles Dimity Quilts.
EDWIN HAIGH'S, 825 Market street.

STOCK CLOSING OUT—SACRIFICE IN PRICES—
Will Close Out Entire Stock
Very Cheap Dress Silks.
Nice Plaid Velvetens, at 85c.
Nice Black Velvetens, worth $1 25c.
De Laines, 12½, 20 and 25c.
All the best make of Prints, 12½ cts. 16 and 18½c.
STOKES & WOOD, 702 Arch street.

BLACK AND WHITE LACE POINTES AND SCARFS.
Black and Linen Shawls.
Stellanet and Harage Shawls.
Fine Black Silks.
Gros Grain Silks, Gros Grain Cloth Cloaks.
Black Cashmere Shawls.
Plaid and Striped Woolen Shawls.
EDWIN HAIGH'S, 825 Market street.

LEGAL NOTICES.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION HAVING BEEN GRANTED TO THE UNDERSIGNED, ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO THE ESTATE OF THE DECEDENT are hereby notified to make payment, and those having claims will present them for settlement to

JOHN MCCLURE,
No. 1 Wall street.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY UPON THE ESTATE OF MARTHA BROWN, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims will present them to

EWIN T. BROWN, Executor,
No. 1 Wall street, or his attorney, 1 Wall street.

ESTATE OF JOHN L. GODDARD, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given that the estate of JOHN L. GODDARD, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them without delay for settlement to

WM. G. MCMICHAEL,
No. 29 South Fifth street.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.—Estate of SAMUEL DEFREE, late of the City of Philadelphia, deceased. The undersigned, appointed by the Orphans' Court to audit the account of the last Will and Testament of SAMUEL DEFREE, deceased, and to report distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountant, hereby give notice that they will attend to the duties of their appointment on Tuesday, the tenth day of August, A. D. 1867, at 4 o'clock, P. M., at their office, No. 1 Dorrance street, in the City of Philadelphia.

JOHN A. WIEST, ADAM SCHAEFFER, Auditors.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.—Estate of ANNA G. MCKEEVER, late of Philadelphia, deceased.—Letters Testamentary upon the will of ANNA G. MCKEEVER, late of the City of Philadelphia, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against her, present them without delay for settlement to

JOHN LOUDERBACK,
Attorney for Executor, 409 Walnut street.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.—JOSEPH SEWELL vs. JAMINA SEWELL, Libel in Divorce, No. 1 Term, 1867. To JAMINA SEWELL, respondent:—In the above suit, notice of a rule in the above case, returnable the 1st day of September next, when proof will be required to be given by a divorce a mensa and thoro, can not be served on you.

JOHN C. BULLITT,
Attorney for Libellant.

Philadelphia, June 5, 1867.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

OPHANS' COURT SALE.—ESTATE OF ALEXANDER GOLIWAY, deceased. J. J. O'BRIEN & SONS, Auctioneers.

STONE HOUSE AND LOT OF GROUND ALLEYS No. 1 and 2 Lombard street, Nos. 1 and 2 Lombard street, Nos. 1 and 2 Lombard street.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court for the City and County of Philadelphia, we will sell at public sale, on the premises, on Tuesday, August 13, 1867, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Philadelphia Exchange, all those

All that certain lot or piece of ground and stone and brick messuage thereon erected, situate on Alley's Court, Lombard street, Nos. 1 and 2 Lombard street, bounded and laid out in front on said Alley's Court, 16 feet, and in depth of the same in feet, with the appurtenances.

Terms—Three hundred dollars to be paid at the time of sale. Deed at the expense of the purchaser.

J. J. O'BRIEN & SONS, Auctioneers,
108 Walnut street.

OPHANS' COURT SALE.—ESTATE OF ALEXANDER GOLIWAY, deceased. J. J. O'BRIEN & SONS, Auctioneers.

STONE HOUSE AND LOT OF GROUND ALLEYS No. 1 and 2 Lombard street, Nos. 1 and 2 Lombard street, Nos. 1 and 2 Lombard street.

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Terms—Three hundred dollars to be paid at the time of sale. Deed at the expense of the purchaser.

J. J. O'BRIEN & SONS, Auctioneers,
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CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, &c.

TAILOR SILK VELVETS, FOR SACKS, AT greatly reduced prices, their large and well-assorted stock, at JOHN SCOTT'S,