BY THE DEAD.

You are gone away, away!
Here the turning clay
Rises fresh and fair,
But the shutters now are fast,
And the door has swung its last,
And the cold body lies quite still
As a snow-drift on the hill.

Are you ready come away?
Did you love me night and day?
Are you gone? I kiss your eyes,
But they flutter not to rise;
Lone! I whisper in your ear—
You would speak if you were here.

You are gone, sweet spirit, where?
Are you near me in the air—
All invisible to me—
Yet my weeping do you see,
And lean downward close and low,
Watching wistful where I go?

Do you feel heat of sun—
Chill of night when day is done—
Clammy touch of driftine snows
Hear the wild winds when they blow—
Fluttering leaves and falling rain—
Rivers running through the plain?

Do you see the purple heath
On the cliffs, and underneath
Lurie ocean in these months,
Popied cornfields on the lands—
Or is earth in sight and sound
So much loose mist coiling round?

When at night upon my bed,
Seeking sleep, I find instead
Some strange coldness on the brow,
Feet it coming—feeling now—
A yonry presence in the place,
And your breath upon my face?

When by day I take my stand,
Working steady hand and hand,
Comes a warm thrill to my soul,
Spreading swiftly down the whole—
Are you there with touch intense,
Finding through the pores of sense?

This I know not, but I know
You are gone from all below;
You will suffer no more pain,
Never weep or grieve again—
I am glad that it is over,
Though I stay here all alone.

You are with the angels, dear,
And they tell you not to fear;
Though unseeing (spirit glides blind
Mortal eye and mortal mind;
And they teach you what to do
In the land with all things new.

I must try to follow on
(For to me is lonely left you have won;
I remember what you said,
And the path you bid me tread—
Though I cannot see you near,
I shall think you are there.

You are gone away, away!
Pass the night and pass the day,
We shall meet in that sweet place,
Hand in hand, and face to face—
With the twilight over me,
With the dawn to be.

—Chambers's Journal.

The People who go to concerts.—Next to the professional musician or the conventional type, with spectacles, and long hair tucked behind his ears, sits the church organist, who worships Bach and despises Rossini, who listens with folded arms, a wrinkled brow, and his head slightly on one side, never displaying the least satisfaction with anything he hears, but of the public. Then come the elderly lady and her two daughters, quiet, well-to-do people, probably in the hosiery line, who, understanding little of what they hear, manage to enjoy themselves nevertheless; the venerable amateur, who beams delightfully at the dull passages, and keeps desperate time with his hands during the periods of repose and silence; the young party, with a big round face, broad-brimmed hat, coarse, fat hands, and a pepper-and-salt cutaway coat, who stares at everybody, snubs the music, thinks he has made a big bargain—but, with all his double desire of getting as much for his shilling as possible, clings to his seat like a limpet. Then there is the young Frenchman, who plays with his cane, and smiles superciliously at everything the man with the Shakespearian head, who may be amazingly clever or a terrible dunce—who is deep in relation—but whether concerning the *allegretto con vivace*, or the rise in the price of butchers' meat, is uncertain; the shaky old gentleman with weak eyes and white hair, who is ardent in his admiration of Rossini, and indulges in ecstatic groans and smiles during the soft movements in the overtures; the young lady of a decided cast of countenance, who can play Beethoven's sonatas almost—some say quite—as well as a professional, and despises emotional music as mere dross, and melody as a mistake. To be left behind is a crapulous youth, her ill-gotten brother, who thinks of nothing else but billiards and bolled beer; whilst a chair or two further on sits the highly cultivated nuisance, who beams with vindictive triumph when the music is its profoundest, and, as most people say, dullest, and redoubles the violence of the movements of all—a proceeding in which he is feebly supported by a sycophantic minority, who, with no decided opinions on art subjects, wish to be accredited as connoisseurs, and who, at an air from "Lucia" or the "Traviata," prostrate themselves under lip, smiles disdainfully, and turns his attention to the chandelier, or the topmost tier of boxes, or the ceiling, to demonstrate the incorruptibility of his taste, and the contempt he has for the opinion of others. A young lady of a placid demeanor, who has taken off her bonnet, smoothed her hair and made herself comfortable, in defiance of conventionalities, furtively passes a bun to her brother, who is in the next row, and in the wishes to keep up appearances—smiles, whispers, and nodes round cautiously for fear she should have disturbed the audience. There is the fat, melancholy man who watches the conductor with settled gloom, and performs the dismallest of modulations on an harmonium in his back dining-room. Lastly, we have the tall, military-looking man, with a sunburnt face and a Sebastopol cut, who has attended every promenade concert ever given, and who, when he can't get a seat, generally leans with his back against the front of the orchestra, to the early party, who incuses the malignant frowns of his neighbors by the two volunteers in uniform, who look as if they had made a mistake, and the aspiring violinist, with the protruding eyes, long, lank hair, a dusty coat, and a hot at the back of his head, who is moodily attentive, and has apparently swallowed nothing worth mentioning for the last twenty years.—*Ex.*

The New Life of Dante.—The following extracts from Mr. Norton's new translation of Dante's autobiographical love-story quaintly and exquisitely describes the first dawn of the seraphic vision on the enchanted spirit of a susceptible boy:

Nine times now, since my birth, had the heaven of light turned almost to the same point in its own gyration, when first appeared before mine eyes, the glorious lady of my mind, who was called Beatrice by many who knew not wherefore she was so called. She had already been in this life so long in its course the starred heaven had moved toward the region of the East one of the twelve parts of a degree; so that from the beginning of her ninth year she appeared to me, and I near the end of my ninth year before she appeared to me clothed in a most noble color, a modest and becoming crimson, girdled and adorned in such wise as befitted her very youthful age. At that instant, I say truly that the spirit of life, which dwelleth in the most secret chamber of the heart, began to tremble with such violence that it appeared fearfully in the least pulses, and trembingly said these words: *Ecce deus fortior me, qui veniens dominabitur mihi.*

At that instant the intellectual spirit, which dwelleth in the high chamber to which all the spirits of the senses carry their perceptions, began to marvel greatly, and, speaking especially to the spirit of the sight, said these words: *Apparuit jam beatitudo vestra.* At that instant the natural spirit, which dwelleth in that part where our nourishment is supplied, began to weep, and weeping said these words: *Heu miseri quia frequenter impeditus ero deinceps.*

From this time forward I say that Love lorded it over my soul, which had so suddenly betrayed to him, and he began to exercise over me so much control and such lordship, through the power which my imagination gave to him, that it behooved me to do completely all his pleasure. He commanded me at times that I should seek to see this youthful angel, so that I, in my boyhood, often went seeking her, and saw her of such noble and praiseworthy deportment, that truly of her might be said that word of the poet Homer: "She seemeth not the daughter of mortal man, but of God." And albeit her image, which stayed constantly with me, gave boldness to Love to hold lordship over me, yet it was of such noble virtue that it never suffered that Love should rule me without the faithful counsel of the reason in those matters in which it were useful to hear such counsel. And since to dwell upon the passions and actions of such early youth appears like telling an idle tale, I will leave them, and passing over many things which might be drawn from the original where these lie hidden, I will come to those words which are written in my memory under larger paragraphs.

The lapse of nine years of unavowed yet unabating affection, the poet discovers as follows of the glories of womanhood in the consummation of its charms:

When so much time had passed that exactly nine years were completed since the above described apparition of this most noble lady, on the last of these days it came to pass that this admirable lady appeared before me clothed in pure white, between two gracious ladies who were of greater age, and, passing along a street, turned her eyes toward the place where I stood very timidly; and by her ineffable courtesy, which is now rewarded in the eternal world, salluted me with such virtue that it seemed to me that I beheld all the bounds of bliss. The hour that her most sweet salutation reached me was exactly the ninth of that day; and since it was the first time that her words came to my ears, I took in such sweetness, that, as it were intoxicated, I turned away from the crowd; and, betaking myself to the solitude of mine own chamber, I sat myself down to think of this most courteous lady. And thinking of her, a sweet slumber overcame me, in which a marvelous vision appeared to me; for methought I saw in my chamber a cloud of the color of fire, within which I discerned a form of a Lord, of adequate terror to whose should look upon him; and it seemed to me so joyful withal that it was a marvelous thing it was; and in his words he spake many things which I understood not, save a few, among which I understood these: *Ego Dominus tuus.* In his arms he seemed to see a person sleeping, naked, save that she seemed to me to be wrapped lightly in a blood red cloth; whom I, regarding very intently, recognized as the Lady of the Salutation, who had, the day before, deigned to salute me. In one of his hands it seemed to me that he held a thing which was all on fire; and it seemed to me that he said these words to me: *Vide cor meum.* And when he had remained awhile, it seemed to me that he awoke her that slept; and that he prevailed upon her with the craft as to make her eat that thing which was burning in his hand; and she ate as one in fear. Then this it was but a short while before his joy turned into most bitter lament; and as he wept he gathered up this lady in his arms, and with her it seemed to me that he went away toward heaven. Whereat I felt such anguish, that my weak slumber could not endure it, but was broken, and I awoke. And straightway I began to ponder, and found that the hour in which this vision had appeared to me had been the fourth of the night; so that, as manifestly appears, it was the first hour of the nine last hours of the night. And thinking on what had appeared to me, I resolved to make it known to many who were famous poets at that time; and since I had already seen I must write of it in discoursing in rhyme, I resolved to make a sonnet in which I would salute all the liegemen of Love, and, praying them to give an interpretation to my vision, would write to them that which I had seen in my slumber.

Crime in Cuba.—The Havana correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune* gives a terrible picture of crime in Cuba. He says:

Mr. Chinchilla, Postmaster-General, had an awful tragedy enacted last Sunday evening, at his residence, which nearly cost him the forfeit of his life. One of his sisters-in-law and her mother had been residing with his family for some time; the former, a young widow, was about marrying a second husband. She owned a mulatto about seventeen years of age, who had been brought up in the family, and was of a very prepossessing appearance. His mistress took it into her head to sell him off below magnanimity, for which purpose she placed him in charge of a negro broker, to try and sell him to some planter. This, of course, was not tasteful to the slave. Having acquired city habits, and run away from said broker, he came to his mistress determined to remonstrate and demand, according to our slave statute, a license for three days to find a master in the city. She would not grant this just demand, from some unknown reasons, and ordered him out of her presence, when the mulatto, who had prepared himself with a poignard, stabbed her over the right shoulder blade, severing the main artery and causing almost instant death. The man then went to her mother and stabbed her three times, directly he made straight to Mr. Chincilla's room with the intent of killing her also, when Mr. Chincilla threw himself between the assassin and her, receiving a dangerous wound, commenced saying he had been thirst being satisfied, he ran down stairs, and as the doorkeeper tried to prevent his going out of the house, wounded him on the spot. The alarm being given, he was chased and caught, a short distance off, and jailed, where he confessed his guilt, and appeared perfectly resolved to meet the worst face. All the other parties wounded by doing well. It is the general impression that he will not be condemned to death, as there are good grounds for a smart lawyer to plead. The following day another lady was murdered by a negro (slave), at 10 A. M., on Cella Concodia.

In Cuba, at times there has been another bloody tragedy between a lover and his affianced, who, from some cause unknown, almost invariably ends in death; he is waiting, mostly in prison the result of the judge's injustice. Our criminal record surpasses anything heard of in modern times.

Our Chief of Police has been very successful in this week in tracking down a lot of pickpockets. On the 10th they made a simultaneous descent upon two houses, one in Aguacate, and the other on Gaballero, the solid parties, who, in the next row, and in the next row, wishes to keep up appearances—smiles, whispers, and nodes round cautiously for fear she should have disturbed the audience. There is the fat, melancholy man who watches the conductor with settled gloom, and performs the dismallest of modulations on an harmonium in his back dining-room. Lastly, we have the tall, military-looking man, with a sunburnt face and a Sebastopol cut, who has attended every promenade concert ever given, and who, when he can't get a seat, generally leans with his back against the front of the orchestra, to the early party, who incuses the malignant frowns of his neighbors by the two volunteers in uniform, who look as if they had made a mistake, and the aspiring violinist, with the protruding eyes, long, lank hair, a dusty coat, and a hot at the back of his head, who is moodily attentive, and has apparently swallowed nothing worth mentioning for the last twenty years.—*Ex.*

RETAIL DRY GOODS.

RITTER & FERRIS,

No. 36 South Seventh Street,

IMPORTERS OF

WHITE GOODS,

LACES, EMBROIDERIES, LINENS, AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS,

Which they offer to the trade at greatly reduced prices.

HURON BLANKETS.

HURON BLANKETS.
HURON BLANKETS.
HURON BLANKETS.

We have now in store a complete assortment of the celebrated Huron Blankets, made expressly for our sales, which, for fineness of wool, size, weight and cheapness in price, excel any other Blanket in the market.

EIGHT HUNDRED PAIRS FINE BLANKETS, SLIGHTLY SOILED.

Some of these Blankets are the finest and largest made and are slightly soiled at the mill, and will be sold at about two-third their original value.

All-wool Blankets, $3.00.
Extra Heavy Blankets, $3.50.
Imported Blankets, $4.00.
Very fine Blankets, $5.00.

Buyers for Hotels, Boarding-houses, Public Institutions and Families will find it to their interest to examine our immense stock and extremely low prices. Many of the above goods we are offering at less than importers' and manufacturers' prices.

J. C. STEAWBRIDGE & CO.,
N. W. corner EIGHTH and MARKET Streets.
oct12-2tp

RETAIL DRY GOODS.

727 CHESTNUT STREET. 727

POPULAR PRICES IN

Silks, Shawls, Velvets, Poplins, Reps, Velour Russe, Merinoes, Mono Delaines, Alpacas, Mohairs, Alpaca Poplins, Chene Poplins, Melange Poplins, Irish and French Poplins and Plaids.

Also, Bombazines, Biarritz, Tamise, and other Mourning Goods in great variety, together with the most extensive assortment of Miscellaneous Dry Goods in the Market.

Also, Blankets, Flannels, Linens, House-Furnishing Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres, etc., in reliable qualities, at low prices.

RICKEY, SHARP & CO.,

LATE

JAS. R. CAMPBELL & CO.,

No. 727 Chestnut Street.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT,

Dry Goods, by Piece or Package, at and under Market Rates.

RICKEY, SHARP & CO.,
octs6-tf No. 727 CHESTNUT Street.

DAMAGED SHEETING.—JUST RECEIVED FROM the Mill one case Bleached Sheeting, damaged by a very small fire, about every two yards. They are full 5-4 yards wide, and the heaviest Sheeting made. Price 16 cts. and 17 cents per yard 40 inches.

CANVILLE B. HAINES,
1012 Market street, above Tenth.

JOBBERS AND IMPORTERS.

E. S. JAFFRAY & CO.,

608 CHESTNUT STREET,

Are receiving and now opening for Fall Trade, full lines of

Linens, Table Cloths, Napkins, Huckabacks, Diapers, Towelings, Blankets, Sheetings, Pillow Linens, W. L. C. Ticks, Hosiery, Gloves, Crapes, Veils, Quilts, Ladies', Gents' and Children's Under Wear, Embroideries, Nets, Ribbons, &c.

The above will be sold at the lowest New York prices, and on the most advantageous terms.
Represented by S. Stoppe. oct2-stu th fm rp

PICTURES, FRAMES, &c.

LOOKING GLASSES

OF THE VERY BEST

QUALITY.

EVERY NOVELTY IN STYLE AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

JAMES S. EARLE & SONS,
816 CHESTNUT STREET.

CLOTHING.

EDWARD P. KELLY,

TAILOR,

HAS REMOVED TO

S. E. cor. of Seventh and Chestnut Sts.
oct6-1m

1867. FALL AND WINTER. 1867.

An elegant selected stock of the newest fabrics, by

ALBRIGHT & HUTTENBRAUCK,
MERCHANT TAILORS
915 Chestnut Street.

BLINDS AND WINDOW SHADES.

B. J. WILLIAMS & SONS,

No. 16 North SIXTH Street,

EYRE & LANDELL,

GIRARD ROW.

Fourth and Arch.

Will open to-day for Fall Public Sale, 1000 Pieces Ingrains,
10 wool Scotch Brussels,
Housekeep Parlor, all grades,
Rich Brussels and Tapestry Ingrains,
Now styles of Fancy Carpets.
Rich Floor Oil Cloths,
Richest Plain Stiff Imperials,
Corded Silks of all grades,
Now styles of Shades,
SHAWLS, &c.
Marget Shawls, Square and Long,
Ladies' Cloth Shawls, Square and square,
Robes of Elaborate Designs.
oct5-1m

INDIA SHAWLS.

GEO. FRYER,

916 Chestnut Street,

Has received and now open his Fall Importation of India Shawls and Scarfs, together with all other kinds of Shawls

RICH DRESS SILKS,
BLACK SILKS,
POPLINS,
CLOAKINGS,
CLOAKS, &c.

To which the attention of purchasers is invited; the goods are purchased for cash and will be sold cheap. oct2tf

1101 CHESTNUT STREET.

E. M. NEEDLES & CO.'S,

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

House Furnishing Dry Goods,

Bought at the recent depressed prices.
Shirting, Sheeting, Pillow and Table Linens,
Wide Cotton Sheetings, 4-4 to 12-4.
Wide Cloth, Silver Gray, Cotton Flannels,
Marseilles Quilts and Toilet Covers, Blankets,
Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders, Alpacas,
Jacqonetts, and other Goods.
Domestic Goods of all kinds.
At the lowest cash prices and wide.

AT THE LOWEST RATES.

GIRARD ROW. 1101 CHESTNUT STREET. GIRARD ROW.

BLANKETS.

FALLS SCHUYLKILL,
CUMBERLAND SWISS,
WHITNEY,
HOLLAND,
NELTON,
ENGLISH,
&c. &c.

PERKINS,
NO. 9 SOUTH NINTH STREET

AMUSEMENTS.

RIBLEY'S CONTINENTAL NEWS EXCHANGE.
CHOICE SEATS
To all places of amusement may be had up to 4 o'clock any evening. oct5-2tp

CONCERT HALL.
THIS EVENING, OCTOBER 12, AT THE TWELFTH, for a short time only, the celebrated
PIANO-FORTE WONDER, MASTER JOHN HERMANN SCHMITZ,
and every night after until further notice, and on WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, at half-past 4 o'clock. The wonder and marvel of the age. Magnificent and Unique.
The Book of Recitations unequaled.
THE MAGNIFICENT GIFT JOHN PRESENTED TO HIS MOTHER.
From designs by the celebrated French artist, Gustave Doré, and the most eminent artists in this country and Europe. Fifty splendid designs, representing what Mr. Ruskin calls the "Ideal Beauty of Landscape." Also, the Great Gift Book, the Illustrated Bible, with Doré's Designs, with the Vision of the Seven Golden Candlesticks, and setting forth the glories of the
DAY OF JUDGMENT.
THE RIGHTEOUS ENTERING INTO HEAVEN.
The wicked going into
THE BOTTOMLESS PIT.
Views of the Seven Churches, the Twelve Home of the Christians, Street in the New Jerusalem or City, Jasper Wall, Pearl Gates, Tree of Life, Throne of God, Beautiful Crystal Sea, Angels with Jeweled Columns and Gilded Domes, the whole forming a scene of Unparalleled Splendor.
It seeming to be labor enough for one man to do the work of twenty men, which have effected the largest traffic in the office of this country with the publishers of the United States, the proprietor has now gone to Europe, to realize by the request of the most current divines of the country.
They have been produced upon a scale of Magnificence and Splendor, at a cost of Twenty Thousand Dollars, by the Author, Illustrator, Publisher, Printer, and Artist, Hermann Billings, Esq., whose brilliant conception of the Bible, and the Illustrations, have fully borne the statement made by the Rev. Albert Barnes, of the city, that "Doré is the greatest of all the Bible illustrators, that ever lived, and the greatest living artist in the world." And in order that the entire community may be enabled to view these beautiful Illustrations, at popular prices, he will
SELL ALL OF THE PARTS OF THE HALL: 15 CENTS, AND ALL OF TWENTY-FIVE CIS CENTS.
Six Reserved Seats
EVERY EVENING, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, at 2½ o'clock, when children will be admitted for half price. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Evening, at 8 o'clock; commence at 8. Afternoon, doors open at half-past 2 o'clock; commence at 2. Children under 10 years half price.
☞ Repetition papers circulating over 300 counties in the city will insure a crowded house every night. Commence the week with the Great Bible Book, October 14th.
A. QUINEY, Proprietor.
oct5-tf

A CARDY MUSIC.
ALBRIGHT'S ORIGINAL Greek and Mazurka
LAST TWELVE PERFORMANCES
THE BLACK CROOK
AT
MERIENNE BALLANTINE'S
CARD.—Tuesday, October 15, and Thursday, with the public matinee, the Black Crook will be produced for the last time in the form of excuse, made application to Manager Ballantine, and the Black Crook will be produced for the last time. Should a satisfactory arrangement be made, it will remain one week longer. Otherwise, it must be withdrawn, to make way for Rip Van Winkle, to the great disappointment of the
ADMIRING THOUSANDS
WHO HAVE WITNESSED THE GRANDEST SPECTACLE OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.
IN CLASSIC GROUPING!!!
THE GORGEOUS BALLET OF NATIONS!!!
IN NEW HALLS,
MILL, PENTA, MILE, REPAY, REGAL, MILE.
NOTE.—Should the Black Crook be withdrawn, other time to so will have ample time to convert the Academy of Music into a Grand Opera House, and Mr. Ballantine will
CONTINUE THE ENTERTAINMENT
FOR THE LAST TWO
WEEKS ONLY.
WILL BE
TO CENTS
Tickets to all parts of the house. No reserved seats. Tickets for the Matinee for sale every morning at the Academy. Reserved seats may be secured in advance at Lee & Walker's, 702 Chestnut street, below Fifth.
oct5-6t

PHILADELPHIA CIRCUS.
Corner TENTH and CALLOWHILL streets.
WILL OPEN FOR THE WINTER SEASON ON THURSDAY EVENING, October 17, 1867.
The building has been ENTIRELY REMODELED and IMPROVED, with every attention to COMFORT and convenience for the accommodation of the HANDSOMEST AMPHITHEATRE IN AMERICA.
MAGNIFICENT STUD OF HIGHLY TRAINED HORSES
purchased and broken EXPRESSLY for this establishment.
NEW AND GORGEOUS TRAPPINGS AND APPOINTMENTS.
A superior Corps of Artists, embracing many OLD FAVORITES and new aspirants for Public favor, together with one of the most Unique and Novel Entertainments ever presented in this city.
W. C. DUPONT.
oct5-2t

NEW CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE.
Begins at o'clock.
THIS EVENING, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, FAMILY MATINEE.
MAZEPPA.
SAM, THE BRIGAND.
HO HIE HILL.
MR. JAMES E. MCBRIDE
will appear in
THE GAMESTER.
Concluding with the Burlesque etc.
DICK TURPIN.
MR. JAMES E. MCBRIDE.
MONDAY, OCTOBER 14, MR. JAMES E. MCBRIDE.
DOUGLAS GLASS BROTHER.
WALNUT STREET THEATRE, N. E. CORNER OF WALNUT and ARCH STREETS.
GREAT SATURDAY NIGHT HILL.
THIS EVENING, OCTOBER 12,
The last appearance of the Celebrated Actress,
MISS CHARLOTTE THOMPSON,
who will positively conclude her engagement in
VICTORINE,
In Bocksopper's Outlines of Life.
Concluding with the Drama of DEEP ON IT.
To conclude with Hogarth's Industrial Drama of
THE BATTLE OF INDUSTRY.
MONDAY, OCTOBER 14, and during the week,
MISS LOTTIE THOMPSON.
MRS. JOHN DREW'S ARCH STREET THEATRE.
Begins at half-past 7 o'clock.
INSHIFALLEN, A GRAND GALLEY.
NEW SONGS, &c.
INSHIFALLEN, NEW SONGS, &c.
THE GREAT CAST.
TO-NIGHT (Saturday), Oct. 12, 1867,
Sixth time of the Celebrated Irish Drama, with new scenery, &c., entitled
INSHIFALLEN,
OR, THE FAIR ISLAND.
Prices as usual.
Seats secured in advance.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, at 2½ o'clock, when children will be admitted for half price. Doors open at half-past 2 o'clock; commence at 3. Afternoon, doors open at half-past 7 o'clock; commence at 8. Children under 10 years half price.
☞ Repetition papers circulating over 300 counties in the city will insure a crowded house every night. Commence the week with the Great Bible Book, October 14th.
A. QUINEY, Proprietor.
oct5-tf

THE HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY ANNOUNCES, for the 1867-8 season of
THREE GRAND ORATORIOS,
THE MESSIAH, ELIJAH, and THE CREATION,
to be produced in the order of the Society, and to that end will make no expense, toil or fatigue. The Messiah, Nov. 24, when Hay den's great Oratorio of ELIJAH will be produced, and on Christmas Day, Dec. 25, the Creation.
SUBSCRIPTION,
will be received, with the following list:
Parquette and Dress Circle, $12 00
Family Circle, 8 00
The large Chorus of the Society, numbering five hundred voices, will be augmented by FIFTEEN AND TWENTY GUEST CHORUSES.
Subscribers are requested to notify their intention upon the receipt of the circular, and to make early choice of seats, which will be ready for delivery, Nov. 22, at CHESTNUT street, on the ticket office, Nos. 1 and 2.
Subscribers to the Oratorios for the season of last season, viz: Ten dollars for three seats to each Concert, and seven dollars for two seats at each Concert. oct5-4tw tf

ASSEMBLY BUILDING.
THE GRAND FAREWELL SEASON
OF THE
SINGING BLITZ.
Kings of Magicians, Prince of Vocalists, Wonder of Wonders, Sorcerer of the Voice,
Great Indian Basket Feat.
EVENINGS AT 8, MATINEES EVERY SATURDAY AT 2½ o'clock.
Admission to all, 25 cents; Reserved Seats 15 cents.
oct-1f

HORTICULTURAL HALL.
GRAND MASQUE
By CARL BENTZ and the Ladies of Forty Performers, Commencing October 14, 1867, and every Evening (Sundays Excepted), in the Spacious Hall of Tasso.
SINGLE ADMISSION, 50 CENTS.
Package of Ten Tickets, $4.
Tickets can be had of Carl Bentz, Music Store, 139 Chestnut street, and at the door.
PENNSYLVANIA ACADEMY OF THE FINE ARTS.
THE ANNUAL RECEPTION
Has been postponed until Monday, October 14.
Members' Week great Picture of CHRIST REJECTED still on exhibition.
oct4-2t

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.
PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE, September 19, 1867.
NOTICE TO BONDHOLDERS.
A meeting of the holders of Bonds of this Company will be held on the following preamble and resolution were adopted, viz.:
WHEREAS, Representations have been made to the Company from the holders of the First and Second Mortgage Bonds of the Company, that the holders of the Reclaimed General Mortgage Bonds, dated July 1, 1867, are entitled to
RESOLVED, That the Trustees of the Company be instructed to cause public notice to be given that this Company is now prepared to pay the Reclaimed Mortgage Bonds, secured by a mortgage upon the line from Philadelphia to Baltimore, and that the holders of said Bonds, dated July 1, 1867, for the First and Second Mortgage Coupon Bonds of the Company, will be paid at the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's office, in Philadelphia.
Any further information can be obtained on application at the Office of the Company.
JOHN C. NEAFIE, Treasurer.
sep26-3t

☞ NOTICE—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF the Stockholders of the CALDWELL OIL COMPANY, will be held on WEDNESDAY, October 16th, 1867, at 11 o'clock A. M., at the Company's office, No. 1 Exchange Place, Philadelphia, when and where the following resolution will be offered for adoption:
RESOLVED, That the Capital Stock of the Company be increased to the amount of $100,000, and that the Directors be instructed to cause public notice to be given that this Company is now prepared to pay the Reclaimed Mortgage Bonds, dated July 1, 1867, for the First and Second Mortgage Coupon Bonds of the Company, at the Office of the Company, in Philadelphia.
Any further information can be obtained on application at the Office of the Company.
THOMAS T. TASKER, Treasurer.
oct5-3t

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oct5-3t

☞ THE INDUSTRIAL HOME, CORNER OF Broad street and Columbia avenue, is open for the reception of children of both sexes, from the age of three to ten years, and will be conducted on the principles of the most liberal and intelligent Christian home. It is designed to be a home for the homeless, and to give to the children the instruction, and the care they need, and make them respectable and useful members of society.
Terms, $3 per week, payable in advance.
JAMES T. SHINN, Treasurer, Broad and Spring Garden streets.
oct5-2tp

☞ OFFICE OF THE LEHIGH COAL AND NAVIGATION COMPANY.
PHILADELPHIA, October 5th, 1867.
The Stockholders of this Company are hereby notified that the Coupons or Interest Scrip, payable on and after the 1st instant, will be paid on presentation, at the Office of the Company, in this city, or at the Mauch Chunk Office, on and after the 1st instant.
Coupons of the Twenty-Seventh Series, will be exhibited at the Office of the Company, in this city, for the application at the reverse. The 15th dividend will be so entitled. Certificates of Scrip will be issued.
Interest on the 15th inst. 30 cents.
PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5th, 1867.
OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE COAL COMPANY, No. 305 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Sept. 26, 1867.
The Stockholders of this company are notified that the regular twenty-eighth dividend of one dollar per share, will be paid on and after the 1st day of October, 1867, at the office of the Company, No. 305 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Sept.
JOHN C. DAVIS, President.
oct5-6t

☞ OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE COAL COMPANY, No. 305 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Sept. 26, 1867.
The regular twenty-eighth dividend of one dollar per share, will be paid on and after the 1st day of October, 1867, at the office of the Company, No. 305 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Sept.
JOHN C. DAVIS, President.
oct5-6t

☞ OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE COAL COMPANY, No. 305 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Sept. 26, 1867.
The Stockholders of this company are notified that the