BUSINESS NOTICES:

Cheapest Clothing in Philadelphia.
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Our stock is manufactured with special care for this season's sale, and we can guarantee every article sold to be UNSURPASSED, AND IN STYLE, FIT AND VALUE, AT LEAST FIFTEEN PERCENT LESS THAN MANY OF OUR COMPETITORS. *Prices marked in plain figures.* *Fair dealing towards strangers and the poor.* *Full satisfaction guaranteed, or your money back on the sale amended and money refunded.*

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DEAFNESS CURED.—DR. STILWELL'S ORGANIC Elixir, it fits into the ear and is not perceptible to strangers standing in the head, and enables deaf persons to hear distinctly at church and public meetings.

A Treatise on Deafness, Catarrh, Consumption and Cancer, their causes, means of speedy relief, and their cure, by a staff of the Academy of Medicine, Paris, sent free for 10 cents. Several cases of disease successfully treated. Dr. T. H. STILWELL, 41 East Washington Place, New York City, where all letters, to receive attention, must be addressed.

Dr. STILWELL of New York, will be professionally at 1222 Pine street, Philadelphia, Tuesday next, from 10 to 4.

MEYERS NEWLY IMPROVED CRESCENT OVERSTRUNG PIANOS.
Acknowledged by the profession to be the Prime Model and Improvement of the Piano, received PREMIUMS AND DIPLOMAS at the FIRST CENTENNIAL FAIR.
WAREROOMS, 728 Arch st., below Eighth.

EVENING BULLETIN.

Monday, December 2, 1867.

THE GRANT MOVEMENT.

To-day is the opening of the second session of the Fortieth Congress, and the National Union Club of this city marks the day by a public demonstration in favor of General Grant for the Presidency. At noon, the quarters of the Club, No. 1105 Chestnut street, were splendidly decorated with a grand display of bunting. The "Stars and Stripes" float from the tall flag-staff on the roof and from every window of the building; while across the street is suspended a beautiful flag of the largest size, bearing, in bold characters, the inscription:

NATIONAL UNION CLUB.
FOR PRESIDENT,
GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT.

It is proposed to keep this banner flying until the Presidential campaign is ended.

The public movement in favor of the nomination of General Grant, inaugurated by the National Union Club, and has spread through the loyal organizations of the country with wonderful rapidity. There can be little doubt that the great Union League, the father of all the leagues, will move in the same direction, at an early day, and its powerful influence will be felt far and near.

The demonstration made to-day by the National Union Club is significant of the fact that the great Republican party has lost none of its energetic spirit. The beautiful and costly suit of new flags which it flings to the breeze have been presented by a number of the leading public men of the city and State, who testify, in this way, their hearty approval of the ground which the Club has taken, in declining in preference for Ulysses S. Grant as the next President of the United States.

POOR THADDEUS.

When a small dog is kicked out of one's way, he usually flies, silent with fright, to a safe distance, and then opens his voice of canine maledictions, with snarls and growls which threaten the instant demolition of the offender. So "Theodore Sedgwick Fay, an American," the Fays's minister at Berlin does not give Fay's middle name, but it is Sedgwick. Fay is an American, and for many years envoyed minister and diplomatic dignities in Switzerland. He went to Europe in 1833, and has lived there ever since, with a few short intervals of returning to his native land. To this fact is owing Fay's superior opportunities for expressing to the good people of Berlin the views of the American people concerning Thaddeus Stevens. Poor Thaddeus! Think of the old, sick lion at Washington; with Fay, safe and sound in Berlin, several thousands of miles away, haranguing an admiring crowd of listeners, as ignorant and incapable as himself, as to all men and matters of the present American era. Fay treats his distinguished victim in a style which reminds one at once of the small dog already alluded to, and of that other old and sick lion who was so badly dealt with in the fable of Æsop. The fable tells us that Fay "severely attacked Thaddeus Stevens as a demagogue and repudiator, and denied that his views were those of the American people."

Poor Thaddeus! Fay has pronounced against him. Nothing has yet been heard from Washington as to the immediate result upon the venerable statesman, and it is hoped that the intelligence has been gently broken to him. Coming all those leagues across land and sea, the bark of the distant Fay loses somewhat of its fierceness of tone, and there is reason to believe that it will fall upon the old man's ear with a modified effect. Otherwise the most serious consequences might be anticipated. Fay makes his impotent assault upon Mr. Stevens a very safe thing. Even if he were in this country, he is not the sort of game that the old patriot would care to fly at. But at the long range which he has taken for his pop-gun oratory, he is as safe as if Mr. Stevens were already dead and buried. It does not need the roar of a lion to demolish such small fry as the Fay family, and Thaddeus Stevens will probably let this brilliant specimen of the tribe severely alone. The Fays live in the dark, and day-light is death to them. "Theodore S. Fay, an American," gropes about his denationalized ignorance, and talks flippantly about things and men who are moving in a light which would dazzle the poor old bat if he came within a thousand miles of it. He would vanish into thin air as did Drake's Culprit Fay:

"The blithe boys gleam in morning's spring,
The sky-lark shakes his dappled wing,
The day-glimpse glimmers on the lawn,
The cock has crowed, and the Fays are gone."

UNEARTHING FOSSILS.

There has been discovered on the Ashley river, near Charleston, South Carolina, a vast deposit of fossil remains of animals. A short distance under the soil, where they have been buried for ages, in the bones of the mastodon, the ichthyosaurus and other monsters of a remote period, the date of which even geology can only tix conjectorally. Generations of men have been born and died there, without ever dreaming of the antediluvian predecessors whose bones lay beneath them; until now, when Yankee intelligence, unearthing the relics, has announced that they are a vast mine of wealth. The dead monsters of antiquity are henceforth to be "utilized," say the telegrams. They are to be dug up and sold by the ton, not as curiosities for museums, but as phosphates, and are to be converted into fertilizers, to enrich the soil that has sheltered them thus long, and to be exported to other soils that need the new vitality that chemistry develops in such strange deposits. Northern capitalists, including several Philadelphians, organized into a company, are directing their energy and money towards the novel enterprise.

Is there not something symbolical in this modern revelation of the fossilism of the Southern States? Are there not mining the long dead monsters that have lain for thousands of years by the banks of the Ashley, types of the dangerous creature, State Rights; of the poisonous Ophidian, Nullification; of the terrible Plesiosaurus, Secession, and the more terrible destroying Chimæra, Slavery, that

"Monstrum, horrem dum, informe, ingens, cui lumen ademptum;"

which for generations oppressed and tormented the fair land of America? With Northern money and muscle undertake to utilize these, and convert them into what the telegraphic despatches declare to be an article "superior to guano?" The comparison of these Southern political organ remains, in their "utilized" condition, to the offensive but useful deposits of the foul birds of the South sea, has in it something of poetry as well as of justice. Their consuming phosphorescence, that fired the Southern heart and its thirsty of revolt and war, may now, in the process of their decay, be regarded as not only harmless but useful. They will enrich the benumbed intelligence and soften the hard hearts of the people that once made idols of the political monsters whose remains lie scattered all over the South. It was on the banks of the Ashley that Calhoun and his fellows first set up these idols; and on the banks of the Ashley Yankee power and intelligence are about to dig up their types, and make them, in their dead state, a blessing instead of a curse to the land.

Queen Victoria has put her foot down on the subject of mutton. The London newspapers, headed by the *Times*, have started a crusade against the exorbitant prices demanded by the Cockney victuallers, and the Queen co-operates in the movement, possibly with a view to securing reasonably cheap food for the masses, and quite probably, with an eye to the keeping down the expenses of her own commissary department. The butchers who supply the Royal Palaces with fresh meat were lately notified that only eight pence half-penny a pound would in the future be paid for the best mutton, and if they declined to accept these rates, the Royal custom would be withdrawn and the first lady of England, with her numerous roses and fair expectancies of State, would either worry along on beef or poultry, or do the best they could on fish and vegetables. The "Thunderer" and the Queen combined were too much for the mutton butchers, and sheep-meat was forthwith reduced to the royal standard. King John used to draw the teeth of his pecunious subjects to bring them to a pleasant condition of docile amiability, and Henry the Eighth had a way of hanging butchers, as well as of cutting off the heads of his queens, when they needed a little pin money for other purposes. Victoria is progressive, and instead of employing lemp or extracting molars, she simply strikes against high prices. The Democratic Republican house-keepers of America have no predilections for royalty; but if royalty would bring American butchers, forestallers and farmers to a sense of their sinful extortions, and finally put down the price of marketing to a reasonable figure, the said house-keepers would almost consent to a small, temporary feminine Guelphic experience, with even a dash of Plantagenet or Tudor, if the extremity of the disease required so severe a remedy.

In New York, on Saturday, a jury rendered a verdict of $1,750 as compensation for the injuries received by a man who had walked into an excavation and broken his arm. The contractors who had left the hole open have to suffer the mulct. We sometimes do things differently in this city. The other day a boy was killed by running foul of a pile of bricks that, in defance of law, had been put close up to a railroad track. The jury put the damages upon the company that owned the railway car upon which the youth happened to be riding when he threw himself in collision with the brickpile. The owner of the bricks and the contractor who put them there, in defiance of law, and in spite of the protest of the railway company, came off with flying colors and unharmed by damages! If this same jury had tried the New York case last week, they would probably have put the damages upon the man who made the boots in which the plaintiff walked into the excavation! It would be quite as reasonable as their verdict in the car and brick-pile case.

They do things in a very rapid manner in New York. Lately a large retail dry goods house was opened with a great flourish and in magnificent style, on Union Square, in the very heart of the fashionable shopping region. The rent of the store was fixed at $30,000 per annum. In precisely two weeks and three days the firm failed disastrously. Certain down town dealers, who were large creditors, becoming uneasy, are said to have send out writs of replevin, and helped themselves to goods that looked like their's, in order to save themselves. At all events the great house had a career of only seventeen days—brief enough and rather brilliant during part of the time.

The Smiths are evidently an increasing race in the United States. There are twenty-four columns of Smiths in the New York Directory—besides the Schmitts, and the Smyths, and the Smithes, and the Smythes. This is surpassed by the Philadelphia Directory, which has twenty-eight columns of Smiths, in addition to the other variations of the name, amounting to several columns more. The whole number spelling their name "Smith" is sixteen hundred and fifty-two. There are no less than one hundred and four John Smiths, without any middle letter. As the names in the Directory are generally heads of families, and as families average not less than four persons, it may be estimated that there are in Philadelphia not less than seven thousand five hundred persons called Smith, Smyth, Smythe, Schmidt, &c.

Death of Charles Leland Esq.—Charles Leland, Esq., a well-known Philadelphian, died at his residence in Locust street on Saturday last. Mr. Leland, who came of Revolutionary stock, was born in Massachusetts, in 1795. In early life he came to this city and engaged successfully in mercantile pursuits. He subsequently employed his accumulating capital in the improvement of the city, and some of the best edifices that have been reared within the last twenty years are the results of his enterprise. When the old Arch street prison consented to be used for its original purpose, Mr. Leland purchased the property and he covered the lot with fine dwellings. At a later period he purchased the old Congress Hall property, running through from Third street to Chesnut, and this site he covered with elegant and substantial granite stores. He was also prominent in enterprises of a more public character, where important results were reached through associated capital. The deceased bore an unblemished reputation for commercial integrity, and as a citizen he was as patriotic as he was enterprising and public-spirited. During the Rebellion he was active and earnest in his advocacy of the Union cause. Messrs. Charles G. and Henry P. Leland, both of whom are well known for thorough scholarship and fine literary taste, are sons of the deceased.

Sheriff Howell.

The official term of Henry C. Howell, Esq., as Sheriff of the county of Philadelphia, having expired, he retired to private life to-day. He has taken an office at No. 521 Chestnut street, where the unsettled business of his term will be closed up. No man ever filled this important position more satisfactorily and efficiently than Sheriff Howell has filled it, and none ever retired from it with a more unanimous and emphatic expression of the respect and good will of those who have had business relations with the Sheriff. While naturally gentle and kind, Sheriff Howell possessed inflexible determination when the duties of his office demanded the exercise of firmness, and while the business of the Sheriff's office was conducted faithfully and well, the cause of humanity, propriety and public decency was assiduously cared for. It was truly to be said that Sheriff Howell, in the performance of the duties of his office, has won golden opinions from all sorts of people.

First-class Ground Rent of $229. Included in the sale of Real Estate, to be sold Wednesday, at the Exchange, 1st section. Clear of all taxes. Apply to JOHN L. DUBARRY, Underwriter's Office, 434 Walnut street.

For Sales of Stocks, Real Estate, Furniture and Horses this week, see Thomas & Sons' catalogues in section heads.

DOWNING'S AMERICAN LIQUID CEMENT, FOR mending broken ornaments, and articles of Glass, China, Ivory, Wood, Marble, &c. No heating required. Price 25 cents. Manufactory of the Cement, 1 Ann street, New York. For sale by JOHN B. DOWNING, Stationer, No. 302 Walnut street, two doors S. Walnut.

WARBURTON'S IMPROVED VENTILATED Seamless Kid Gloves, Mens' and Womens' Kid Gloves, Gauntlets, Gauntlets, Mittens, Ladies' Kid Gloves, Gauntlets, Mittens, Misses' Kid Gloves, Gauntlets, Mittens, Misses' Kid Gloves, Gauntlets, Mittens, Misses