NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Mr. J. Stuart Mill's treatise on the "Subjection of Women" is the lucubration of the most cultivated mind yet brought to bear on the great eminent question of the century, the "woman problem" has been treated by other male writers with as much generosity and candor, but in Mr. Mill's statement you find the calibre of the statesman and scholar. Mr. Mill's view of the present status of woman, after an examination of the historical development of society, is that her subordination is an anomaly in modern legislation, a solitary breach of what has become of the fundamental law of civilized institutions, a single relic of a premature world of thought; as if a druid temple, or a grand stone of Jupiter, occupied the site of St. Paul's in London, and received uninterrupting daily worship while the Christian churches around were only resorted to on fasts and festivals. His picture of this subordination, which is not so very evident to the superficial eye until the details of it are duly set forth by a master, is pecuniarily earnest and sympathetic, and exhaustively minute. The essay, however, has its limitations, and exhibits no studied-out remedy for the abuses it so eloquently describes. As a preparatory address, to awaken the mind to the existing state of things, it could not be more stimulating. Lippincott & Co. have prepared an American edition in a neat book of 174 pages.

Messrs. Lippincott & Co. have just published two stories of Irish history, by Mrs. Anna H. Dorsey, one called "Nora Brady's Vow," a modern tale of a generous and virtuous Irish girl, whose heroism is delineated for the sake of vindicating doing honor to her country-women in our midst, and in which are described, with considerable power, events of the outbreak of '48; the other a legend of ancient Irish story, called "Mona the Vestal," the time being that of Saint Patrick, and the aim a study of the introduction of Christianity. The two stories are bound together in a neat volume and will be found attractive to all who love the generous Irish character.

Mr. John H. B. Latrobe has written, and Messrs. Lippincott have published, a condensed account of the wonders in various parts of France, Italy, Austria, Saxony, Prussia, the Tyrol, Switzerland, Holland, Belgium, England and Scotland. The systematic and intelligent style in which these descriptions are strung together proves that an intelligent man may collect a greater number of clear and useful impressions in a six months' scampering than a dawdler could do in as many years. "Hints for Six Months in Europe" is the very book for a traveller, who has not much time for study, to read in the intervals of preparation for a similar journey. The "hints" are precisely what the energetic traveler, who must "do" Europe by steam, needs to help him.

Messrs. Lippincott & Co.'s recent religious publications have been well selected and admirably get up. The "Sunday Library" is completed by lives of the two great Puritan reformers, the royal saint, Louis, and Calvin; the biographer is Guizot, and the translation all that can be desired. The series covers almost all the developments of Christianity since it had a history, and the lives of such grand precursors as Seneca and M. Aurelius, in a beautiful set of five volumes by the most classic modern writers. It should be added to the library of every pious reader.—Cottage Piety Exemplified is a touching narrative of two holy examples, such as "reach the rustic moralist to die," in the lives of Mary and Robert Dawson, obscure Christians of New England. Their memorialist is the author of "Union to Christ," "Love to God," &c.—The Christian Worker, a call to the Laity" is a little book in which the author, Rev. Charles F. Beach, reminds ordinary Christians how much may be done by their faithful example and earnest attention to the promptings of duty, for the propagation of Christianity in society. It is filled with eloquent exhortation, incontrovertible arguments, and pointed and refreshing religious anecdotes. It is inscribed to the Young Men's Christian Association of Chicago.

Blunt's "Key to the Holy Bible" is a history of and commentary on the Scriptures—adapted for its accuracy and compactness. It has some extremely interesting notices, historical in character, of the Jewish writers whose collections have given us the Bible. An able argument for the inspiration of the sacred writings follows, their object and the principles of their interpretation discussed, and the work closes with a guide to faith is testified to, with special reference to the accepted formularies of the Episcopal Church. The account of the Apocryphal writings is short, but complete; and the Bible chapter on the Apocrypha of the New Testament is extremely interesting. There is an Appendix of Bible words that are becoming obsolete outside of Scripture quotation, and a good index. This little manual of 150 pages contains a remarkable quantity of needful information and sound argument.

At the request of many subscribers, Mr. Zell now issues his *Popular Encyclopedia and Universal Dictionary* at the rate of two numbers, or sixteen pages, a week. So far from exhibiting any retrogression, the work, under the editorship of Mr. Colange, appears to us to improve, number by number, in fulness and care. It certainly deserves, if human pains and pecuniary desert, its already well and constantly increasing popularity. Nos. 29 and 30, issued together, lie upon our table. There are full definitions of Babylonish, Bacon, Barricade, Sr. Bartholomew, Barnya, Basalt, Base, Base-ball, Basilic, Basilidians, Basin, Basle, Basque Provinces, Bas, Bassora, Bassanio, Bastile, Bastard, Batavia, Bath, Bathing and Bathacha, with biographies of Barhas, du Barbier, Barbieri, Barbier, Basil, Bassompierre, Bathori. The illustrations are large and abundant.

MARK TWAIN.

The Reliable Contraband—His invaluable Services Recounted—Touching Remarks on His Death.

Mr. President and Gentlemen—It is my painful duty to meet these festivities with the announcement of the death of one who was dear to us all—our tried and noble friend, the "Reliable Contraband." To the world at large this event will bring no sorrow, for the world never comprehended him, never knew him at we did, never had such cause to love him; but unto us the calamity brings unutterable anguish. He was beloved by all, one whose great heart beat for us alone, whose tireless tongue vibrated in our interest only, whose fervent fancy wrought its miracles solely for our enrichment and renown.

In that time what did he not do for us? When marvels languished and sensation despatches grew tame, who was it that laid down the shovel and the hoe and came with healing on his wings? The Reliable Contraband. When armies fled in panic and disaster, who was great cause seemed lost beyond all hope of success, who was it that turned the tide of war and gave victory to the vanquished? The Reliable Contraband. When despair hung its shadows over the hearts of the people, who rose sat on every face, who was it that braved every danger to bring cheering and unspeakable news from the front? The Reliable Contraband. Who took Richmond the first time? The Reliable Contraband. Who took it the second time? The Reliable Contraband. Who took it every time until the last, and then felt the bitterness of hearing a nation applaud the man more who took it once than that greater man who had taken it six times before? The Reliable Contraband. When we needed a bloodless victory, to whom did we look to win it? The Reliable Contraband. When we needed news to make the people's bowels yearn, and their knotted and combined locks to stand on end like quills upon the fretful porcupine, to whom did we look to fetch it? The Reliable Contraband. When we needed any sort or description of news, upon any sort or description of subject, who was it that never always ready to steal a horse and bring that news along? The Reliable Contraband.

My friends, he was the faithfullest vassal that ever fought, bled and died in the glorious ranks of journalism. Thunder and lightning never stopped him; the telegraph never overtook him; military secrecy never crippled his knowledge; strategic feints never confounded his judgment; cannon balls couldn't kill him; clairvoyance couldn't outdo him. His intuitions comprised all knowledge, possible and impossible; his capacity to make mighty statements, and so back them up as to make an item of truth over an acre of ground, without appearing to stretch or tear, was a thing that appalled even the most unimpressible with its awful grandeur.

The Reliable Contraband is no more! Born of the war, and a necessity of the war, and of the war only, he lived his brief life, gathering notes of its successes and reverses, manufactured and recorded the most thrilling features of its daily history, and then, when his work, his great mission was fulfilled, his occupation gone, and he died likewise.

No journalist, here present can lay his hand on his heart and say he had not cause to love this faithful creature, over whose unpretentious form we drop these unavailing tears—for no journalist among us all can lay his hand upon his heart and say he ever lied with such patient, such unction, such exquisite symmetry, such solidarity of conception, and such fidelity of execution, as when he did it through and by the inspiration of this really gifted marvel of mendacity, the lamented Reliable Contraband. Peace to his ashes! Respectfully,

MARK TWAIN.

ENGLISH JOURNALISM.

American and English Newspapers Compared.

(From the Boston Commercial Bulletin.)

If there is any one thing aggravating to the American traveller on his first trip to Europe it is the supreme indifference of the English press to American affairs. Accustomed to the full and complete history of the press of his own country, which, with a prodigality of expenditure stops at nothing when news is to be had, and which every morning actually gives him news from all parts of the world, in addition to copious extracts from foreign and domestic journals, he is struck with astonishment at the comparative lack of enterprise shown by the London papers.

The London *Times*, which for the past half century it has been the custom for American papers to gratuitously advertise in paragraphs about its wonderful system and enterprise, can no more compare with the New York *Tribune* and New York *Herald* in the matter of news, amount of news by telegraph and correspondence, than a stage-coach with a locomotive.

Marked features in the *Times* are the flagrant style of its editorials and correspondence, and its Parliamentary reports, although the latter, I hastily think, are much better made up than the American Congressional reports in our own papers. But where the inferiority of the English and the superiority of American papers is most conspicuous, is in the matter of telegraph despatches, the American papers using the telegraph without stint, and the English very sparingly. A New York paper will generally give its readers every morning from five to eight times as much by home news of wire as the London *Times*. To be sure we have a much larger extent of territory at home that the wires go over, but then the English newspapers generally give more telegraphic news from the continent of Europe even than the London papers.

The American, on his first visit to England, calls for the *Times* at his breakfast table, and if he is brisk enough to get one, turns eagerly to the telegraphic column to see what, after the latest news from America. He finds a despatch of from six to twelve lines, in which the quotations of the price of gold, United States stocks, New York Central, Erie, Illinois Central, and other shares are given; and perhaps he has to two saying that Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, Member of Congress, died this morning at 4 o'clock, that the President has appointed George S. Boutwell, Secretary of the Treasury Department. A hundred other incidents which affect British and American commerce are not reported; intelligence incomprehensible to anyone who has ever been to America is not alluded to extracts from American papers selected with great care and judgment are given, and will give a prejudicial impression; accounts of the commercial, agricultural and material progress of the country seem to be carefully and jealously excluded from their columns, and after a month's reading of English newspapers you wonder that the English people are so ignorant of our country, and wonder at the astonishment that they should have any correct impression of it whatever. Take, for example, the recent speech of Mr. Sumner on the Alabama claims, which, day after day, the papers of London thundered and roared and howled over, wrote against and commented on, and not one of them printed in its columns until an American publishing house, in answer to a call for it, issued it in a pamphlet. Every American knows that had a speech of equal importance, relating to this country, been made in England, it would have been telegraphed to and appeared in our journals, entire, within twenty-four hours after it had been made. Then, again, the enterprise of our own press is shown in its giving, every morning, a concon, of the opinions of the British press, so that the American reader feels that he is "posted" and may judge for himself, whereas, the English papers he gets only one side of the question, and a meagre allowance of that.

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My national pride being touched at these omissions, I inquired the reason of them of a good-natured Englishman, of my acquaintance, one day:

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And it is even so; the national pride is so intense that the Englishman, as a general thing, seems to care very little for anything that is not English; his estimate of anything as good or bad is based upon its approach or retreat from the British standard of excellence; he cares very mainly unto him to care very little about the progress or decline of any other country, so long as it does not immediately affect his own "right little island." He has apparently pictured in his mind a map of the world, like that of the Chinese geographers, which gave his country four-fifths of the space correctly drawn, leaving the remainder a blank as occupied by outside barbarians.

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"Under Mount Sion have been found spindle-shaped vessels, small, and possessing the form of the cruse of Zarephath, which, in ancient times, were used for the purpose of holding oil. Jerusalem and its environs have yielded many specimens of this description, and it is not improbable that the vessels in question may have been intended for the purpose of holding oil. Jerusalem and to look out for those vessels, and, if they should be found, to secure them." Here, they are just as good as Mount Sion, although nothing whatever to do with Armstrong shell, they must have been awkward things to contribute.

"A fragment of mortar and concrete from the bottom of the Pool of Bethesda shows that the water was artificially conducted into the reservoir, if, indeed, the *Birket Israil* be the same. A specimen of pottery from the Cave of Adullam takes us away from Jerusalem, and suggests thoughts at once modern and political; it is a fragment of a Philistine jug, and has been broken pipkin.

"Lieutenant Warren and his party send us from the vaults below the area of the Great Mosque some fragments of pitchers and cups, which are Phœnician. The Phœnician cups are singularly like the ceramic ware of the Kabyles in Algeria as regards color and ornamentation, but the reds and yellows upon them are the naturally earth-dyes of all potters, and the hieroglyphics upon them are not the easiest to make. None of the articles are perfect enough to allow of a judgment from their shape, which is a surer guide than color or pattern in ancient earthware. Along with these pitchers, however, are some very pretty and neatly finished *lecythi* of an unique form, which, although very simple, are perfectly true in design, and are rendered positively elegant by their correct shape.

"Among the especially striking round-bellied vessel from 'Robinson's Arch,' discovered at a considerable depth below the surface, of stone clay, and almost as thin as biscuit china. It may have held the fine flour mingled with oil, and got through, the chink in the shape of a bin,' presented when 'Kore, the son of Imnah the Levite, was porter toward the East, over the Place Shallecheth, by the ways of Hezekiah. With these are mingled some curious little jars of a similar shape, which are believed to be Sidonian—though, as they are of exactly the same shape, color, and made apparently by the same hand as the *Times*, but more oil-land and easier digested: it seems to be the shape of the middle class. In nearly every railroad station I stopped at in England, a hand-some painted sign-board, sometimes three and sometimes four feet square, hung before me that the London *Telegraph* had the largest circulation in the world, and immediately under it we were informed by another sign of the same size, but of another color, that the *Evening Standard* was the largest paper in the world. Besides these announcements on signs we found on posters over the same size all over London, wherever bills were posted, and also posted in other English cities—a style of advertising entirely unknown in America, and ridiculous as the columns of the newspaper.

One is struck by the difference between the American and English as a newspaper reading people. In our own country newspapers possess a universality of interest, that, in every corner, they are sold at news-stands in the entrance hall of every hotel, newsmen pass through the cars with armfuls on every railroad line, half a dozen are taken in every hair-dresser's shop for the amusement and the great hotels have a reading room, with files from all the leading cities, so that a daily newspaper may be had in Boston, and is at hand at any and all times when the reader may wish it. But here in London I found it comparatively a matter of difficulty always to obtain a daily paper. The hotel where I lodged, which was frequented by forty guests, "took in" one London daily *Times*, a Manchester paper, and a Liverpool paper, and, as a rule, the gentlemen who got the *Times* never resigned it until he had read it through, and exhausted the patience of those who were the unfortunate next in line. There was no news stand near nor in the hotel, and the poorer could barter me, a *Times* of the newsman, regular when he came round, if I wished, as would be ready at breakfast.

Some of my English friends smiled incredulously at my assertion that our American business men generally subscribed for from three to five daily papers, beside weeklies, and wonder how they managed to read the same, so many times, and were also astonished to know that American coachmen read newspapers while waiting for a fare, and porters while waiting for a job, or a lunkhead man at his post—that it was the thing always a prime necessity to passengers in cars and omnibuses, and were studied, conned and perused at almost every period of leisure, and occupied no small portion of the leisure hours of all classes of American citizens. The railroad stations in London are provided with good news stands, where the traveler may always obtain the daily and the weekly papers, and also a good supply of excellent light literature. My foreign experience, thus far, however, has not extended to Continental Europe.

UNDERGROUND JERUSALEM.

An Interesting Exhibition in London.

An interesting exhibition is about to open in the Dudley Gallery of the Egyptian Hall, in London. The numerous collections of the Palestine Exploration in and about Jerusalem, with various antique relics from other parts of the Holy Land, brought home by Mr. Greger, the gentleman who made the recent remarkable voyage in the canoe Rob Roy upon the waters of Syria and Palestine, have been arranged for general inspection, with a series of nearly three hundred photographic views, taken in all parts of the country. The *London Telegraph* says:

"Lieutenant Warren, as is well known, has been industriously uncovering the very roots of the ancient city in the service of the Palestine Exploration Society. His subterranean labors have revealed what may be called stratum of Jewish history. In his pass down ninety feet in one spot, and, at the corner of the Haram—especially, at the depth of eighty feet, he has disclosed the foundation-stones of the old Temple, standing upon the living rock, besides ancient walls, aqueducts, cisterns, and arches, which begin, after incredible toil, to range themselves into an intelligible plan revealing to us the real dimensions of the place. These excavations have carried back research, indeed, to the days preceding Solomon's time in one spot a watercourse of masonry has been found passing under the temple wall itself, and there are relics in this exhibition which come from that very place. The bottom of the Birket Israil, or Pool of Bethesda, also contributes to the collection, as well as the wall of Ophel and the Tyropœon Valley, and also the foot of the southeast angle of the Great Haram which was destroyed in the memorable year of 70. Also have been unveiled stones bearing letters inscribed with a chisel or painted in red. These have been studied by Mr. Deutsch, and declared to be construction marks of the Phœnician masons who built the Temple. The facsimiles of them thus far brought home are very much like the first attempt of a small boy to make figures upon his slate—but they are assuredly of immense antiquity, and no doubt they represent, as is stated, the actual memoranda of the stone-layers of Tyre and Sidon, who took the contract from Solomon the King to build his Temple. From similar sources of archæological wealth Lieutenant Warren sends us in this exhibition the various finds hitherto exhumed.

"The treasure-trove is, of course, of different degrees and very varying importance. There is a square brick from beneath the Hill of Ophel which is Hebrew, baked, and comes from the city as it existed as built before the time of Christ. By the side of that relic are deposited three or four bullets balls, roughly chipped out of stone, and weighing from five to fifteen pounds, which were found in the debris of the Tyropœon, and most probably were flung into the city by the besieging army of Titus. Readers of Josephus will recollect how watchmen upon the walks of Jerusalem used to look out for those sling shots, and, if they whistle back concave, they are just as he describes them. Here, they are just as he describes them—a hail, although nothing whatever to do with Armstrong shell, they must have been awkward things to contribute.

"A fragment of mortar and concrete from the bottom of the Pool of Bethesda shows that the water was artificially conducted into the reservoir, if, indeed, the *Birket Israil* be the same. A specimen of pottery from the Cave of Adullam takes us away from Jerusalem, and suggests thoughts at once modern and political; it is a fragment of a Philistine jug, and has been broken pipkin.

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"Under Mount Sion have been found spindle-shaped vessels, small, and possessing the form of the cruse of Zarephath, which, in ancient times, were used for the purpose of holding oil. Jerusalem and its environs have yielded many specimens of this description, and it is not improbable that the vessels in question may have been intended for the purpose of holding oil. Jerusalem and to look out for those vessels, and, if they should be found, to secure them." Here, they are just as good as Mount Sion, although nothing whatever to do with Armstrong shell, they must have been awkward things to contribute.

"A fragment of mortar and concrete from the bottom of the Pool of Bethesda shows that the water was artificially conducted into the reservoir, if, indeed, the *Birket Israil* be the same. A specimen of pottery from the Cave of Adullam takes us away from Jerusalem, and suggests thoughts at once modern and political; it is a fragment of a Philistine jug, and has been broken pipkin.

"Lieutenant Warren and his party send us from the vaults below the area of the Great Mosque some fragments of pitchers and cups, which are Phœnician. The Phœnician cups are singularly like the ceramic ware of the Kabyles in Algeria as regards color and ornamentation, but the reds and yellows upon them are the naturally earth-dyes of all potters, and the hieroglyphics upon them are not the easiest to make. None of the articles are perfect enough to allow of a judgment from their shape, which is a surer guide than color or pattern in ancient earthware. Along with these pitchers, however, are some very pretty and neatly finished *lecythi* of an unique form, which, although very simple, are perfectly true in design, and are rendered positively elegant by their correct shape.

"Among the especially striking round-bellied vessel from 'Robinson's Arch,' discovered at a considerable depth below the surface, of stone clay, and almost as thin as biscuit china. It may have held the fine flour mingled with oil,' and got through, the chink in the shape of a bin,' presented when 'Kore, the son of Imnah the Levite, was porter toward the East, over the Place Shallecheth, by the ways of Hezekiah. With these are mingled some curious little jars of a similar shape, which are believed to be Sidonian—though, as they are of exactly the same shape, color, and made apparently by the same hand as the *Times*, but more oil-land and easier digested: it seems to be the shape of the middle class. In nearly every railroad station I stopped at in England, a hand-some painted sign-board, sometimes three and sometimes four feet square, hung before me that the London *Telegraph* had the largest circulation in the world, and immediately under it we were informed by another sign of the same size, but of another color, that the *Evening Standard* was the largest paper in the world. Besides these announcements on signs we found on posters over the same size all over London, wherever bills were posted, and also posted in other English cities—a style of advertising entirely unknown in America, and ridiculous as the columns of the newspaper.

One is struck by the difference between the American and English as a newspaper reading people. In our own country newspapers possess a universality of interest, that, in every corner, they are sold at news-stands in the entrance hall of every hotel, newsmen pass through the cars with armfuls on every railroad line, half a dozen are taken in every hair-dresser's shop for the amusement and the great hotels have a reading room, with files from all the leading cities, so that a daily newspaper may be had in Boston, and is at hand at any and all times when the reader may wish it. But here in London I found it comparatively a matter of difficulty always to obtain a daily paper. The hotel where I lodged, which was frequented by forty guests, "took in" one London daily *Times*, a Manchester paper, and a Liverpool paper, and, as a rule, the gentlemen who got the *Times* never resigned it until he had read it through, and exhausted the patience of those who were the unfortunate next in line. There was no news stand near nor in the hotel, and the poorer could barter me, a *Times* of the newsman, regular when he came round, if I wished, as would be ready at breakfast.

Some of my English friends smiled incredulously at my assertion that our American business men generally subscribed for from three to five daily papers, beside weeklies, and wonder how they managed to read the same, so many times, and were also astonished to know that American coachmen read newspapers while waiting for a fare, and porters while waiting for a job, or a lunkhead man at his post—that it was the thing always a prime necessity to passengers in cars and omnibuses, and were studied, conned and perused at almost every period of leisure, and occupied no small portion of the leisure hours of all classes of American citizens. The railroad stations in London are provided with good news stands, where the traveler may always obtain the daily and the weekly papers, and also a good supply of excellent light literature. My foreign experience, thus far, however, has not extended to Continental Europe.

SUMMER RESORTS.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
CAPE MAY.
With accommodations for 75 guests, is now open.
The Germania Serenade Band, under the direction of Prof. Geo. Bastert, has been engaged for the season.
GEO. J. BOLTON, Proprietor.
jy12 2m6

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,
Will open for the reception of Guests
Tuesday, June 26th, 1869.
Hassler's Band, under the direction of Mr. Simo Hassler, is engaged for the season.
Persons wishing to engage rooms will apply to
GEO. FREEMAN, Superintendent,
Or BROWN & WOELPPER,
627 Richmond Street, Philadelphia.
jy5 2m

SURF HOUSE, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,
NOW OPEN FOR GUESTS.
For Rooms, Terms, &c., address
JOHN P. FARLEY, Proprietor.
Carl Sentz's Parlor Orchestra has been engaged for the season.
jy1 1m6

CAPE ISLAND, N. J.
A first-class RESTAURANT is to carry, will be opened by the undersigned, at 1013 Market street, Philadelphia, on the 5th of June, under the name and style of "CAPE ISLAND RESTAURANT."
The proprietor takes pleasure in notifying the public that, during the past winter, he has been extensively engaged at watering places can be found at the above place, where he will be happy to receive them.
jy5 1m* GEO. W. MIDDLETON, Proprietor.

CRESSON SPRINGS—THIS FAVORITE ALLEGHANY RESORT, situated on the summit of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAINS, 2,200 feet above the level of the ocean, will be opened for the reception of guests on the 15th day of June. The buildings have undergone a thorough renovation, and have been renovated and newly furnished. Excursion Tickets sold at all R. R. Ticket Offices, good to stop at Cresson.
Passage Tickets, Cresson Springs, $2 50.
Ice Water, Cresson Springs, 25 cents.
Cresson Springs is open for the season. All trains stop at CRESSON.
jy5 2m GEO. A. GRAHAM, Proprietor.

FURNISHED COTTAGES FOR RENT
For further information address
GEO. W. MIDDLETON, Proprietor,
Cresson Springs,
Cambria county, Pa.
jy2 1m*

GETTYSBURG SPRINGS HOTEL WILL be opened to the public on the 1st of July, and is offered this one of the best hotels in the world. Hotel and Cottages lighted with gas. Ice manufactured daily. Park of over 50 acres; two large groves and drives. Springs, Bath Houses, Gymnasium, Bowling Alley, Ten Pin Alley, Croquet Grounds, &c. Connected by rail with the Katalysine Spring, the baltic-field, and a high, rolling country. Pure mountain air and no mosquitoes.
jy5 1m GEO. H. SAUNDERS.

LIGHTHOUSE COTTAGE,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,
Conveniently located to sea and salt bathing, is now open. Leave cars at U. S. Hotel.
jy5 1m* SARAH WOOTTON, Proprietor.

SEA BATHING—NATIONAL HALL, Cape May City, N. J.
The large and commodious hotel, known as the national Hall, is now in readiness for the season.
jy2 2m* AARON GARRETSON, Proprietor.

BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN HOUSE, Pennsylvania Railroad.
Will be opened to the public on the 1st of July.
jy2 1m* W. T. PENSON, Proprietor.

DELAWARE HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, N. J., is now open for the reception of visitors.
jy2 1m* J. HAND, Proprietor.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, &c.

NEW SPICED SALMON,
FIRST OF THE SEASON.
ALBERT C. ROBERTS,
DEALER IN FINE GROCERIES.
Corner Eleventh and Vine Streets.
CHOICE FAMILY LARD.

PROCTER & GAMBLE,
CINCINNATI,
are now packing in Wood Cubilies of 3, 5 and 10 pounds each.
A Strictly Choice Article of Pure Lard for Family Use.
The wood from which the cubilies are made is prepared by a process which prevents absorption and leakage.
The advantages over the tin pail are:
1st—It is always a strictly choice, reliable article.
2d—Cubilies packages put up by other houses, these packages are always full weight.
3d—They are much more convenient and more easily handled.
4th—It will keep for any length of time, and is perfect sweet when all else is rancid.
Families can obtain it at all first-class Grocers.
Ask for Procter & Gamble's Brand of Lard in Cuddies.

COLLINS & ROBB,
WHOLESALE AGENTS,
240 and 242 North Front Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
jy12 1m w 1 1t

1869. FRESH PEACHES IN LARGE CANS, 1869.
ready to serve, CHEAP. Also the cheapest and best goods in Philadelphia. CHOICE TEA and FINE COFFEES.
GEO. W. HOWES, 1218 South Second street.

1869. FRENCH PEAS, MUSHROOMS, TRUFFLES, Asparagus Tips, Asparagus, &c., &c., in cans and for sale at GEO. W. HOWES', 1218 South Second street. 1869.

1869. NEW DATES, FIGS, PRUNES, RAISINS, &c., &c., of the best of crops, in store and for sale at COUSETT'S East End Grocery, No. 115 Second street. 1869.

1869. SWEET OIL.—100 DOZEN OF EXTRA fine Sweet Oil, warranted pure, for sale at COUSETT'S East End Grocery, No. 115 South Second street. 1869.

1869. PICKLES, PICKLES, PICKLES.—Gherkins, Onions, Peaches, Tomatoes, Peas, Lima Beans, Beets, Asparagus, Mushrooms, Cauliflower, &c., &c., at COUSETT'S East End Grocery, No. 115 South Second street. 1869.

ELASTIC SPONGE.
Pennsylvania Elastic Sponge Co.,
181 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
ELASTIC SPONGE.
The Lightest, Softest, and Most Elastic and Durable Cushions and Springs for all kinds of UPHOLSTERY PURPOSES.
CHEAPER THAN HAIR OR HAIR AND FAR SUPERIOR.
Also, Elastic Sponge Cushions for Chairs, Lounges, Sofas, Pillows, Car, Carriage and Mattresses, Pillows, Car, Carriage and Cushions.
It is entirely indestructible, perfectly clean and free from dust, moth and vermin.
It always free from insect life; is perfectly healthy, and for ply sick invalids.
If stuffed in any way, can be renovated quicker and at less expense than any other.
Sole Manufacturers of the Patent Elastic Sponge Cushions for Churches, Halls, &c.
Railroad cars are supplied with it on reasonable terms.
Sole Agents for the Celebrated Cushion Springs.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Liberal Discount to the TRADE SUPPLIED.
jy20 m w f 1y*

CHALK.—FOR SALE, 150 TONS OF Chalk. Apply to WORTH & CO., Walnut st.

LUMBER.
LUMBER.
LUMBER.
ALWAYS DRY.
WATSON & GILLINGHAM,
924 Richmond Street.
mh29 1y

MAULE, BROTHER & CO.,
2500 South Street,
PATTERN MAKERS.
FANCY BASKETS.
CHOICE SELECTION
MICHIGAN CORK PINE
AND SLATE TOPS.
1869. SPRUCE AND HEMLOCK 1869.
SPRUCE AND HEMLOCK.
LARGE STOCK.
1869. FLOORING. 1869.
FLORIDA FLOORING.
CAROLINA FLOORING.
VIRGINIA FLOORING.
DELAWARE FLOOR