BUSINESS NOTICES.

"Fresh as a Maiden's Blush" is the pure Cocoa Complexion which follows the use of Dagget & Magnolia Balm. It is the True Secret of Beauty. Fashionable Ladies in Society understand this.

The Magnolia Balm changes the rustic Country Girl into a City Belle more rapidly than any other one thing. Redness, Sunburn, Tan, Freckles, Blotches and all effects of the Summer Sun disappear where it is used, and a genial, cultivated, fresh complexion is obtained, which rivals the Bloom of Youth. Beauty is possible to all who will invest 75 cents at any respectable store, and order on getting the Magnolia Balm. [1y19 th s tu 1m]

Be nothing but Lyon's Katharion to Dress the Hair.

Dr. Gourand's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.—This preparation has acquired a reputation which makes it sought after by ladies coming from or going to the most distant countries, for it has no rival or rival in its beautifying qualities. Like all other articles of Dr. Gourand's preparation, this has extended its sale and will it has become a specialty by its own merits, and is not the creature of mere advertising notorieties. It is recommended from one customer to another on actual knowledge of its value and utility. Prepared by Dr. Felix Gourand, No. 48 Bond street, near Broadway. No. 48 Broadway, New York, and to be had of all druggists. [s2d-eu3m18]

A busy man is a locomotive, and life a track. Every night he arrives into "the hayes," he sleeps. Every morning he is fired up anew, the steam generated in his constitution is blown off in the exercise of business he leaves the track, he slightly deviates from the most delicate kind. If a hard iron, he becomes constipated, costive, and to be "well oiled up and rubbed off every day, how much more successful, happy and healthy would he be! Ladies and gentlemen, if this applies to you, use the pure wine of wormwood which is always to keep the system in a perfect tone of health.

Magnolia Water.—Superior to the best imported German Cologne, and one-third the price. [jy26 tu th s 6m]

Steinway's Pianos received the highest medal of merit at the International Exhibition, Paris, 1867. See Official Report. Warerooms, Steinway Hall, 107 and 109 East 14th street. BLASIUS BROS., No. 1004 Chestnut street. [s2 tu th s 1m]

EVENING BULLETIN.

Thursday, July 15, 1869.

☞ Persons leaving the city for the summer, and wishing to have the Evening Bulletin sent to them, will please send their address to the office. Price by mail, 75 cents per month.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

As was expected by all who know the great respect in which money is held by the Democratic politicians, Hon. Asa Packer was nominated yesterday for Governor, by the Convention at Harrisburg. The Western men, who favored General Cass, had to surrender to the overpowering weight of capital in the person of the millionaire of Mauch Chunk. Mr. Packer has grown enormously rich by the development of the Lehigh Valley, in which he was particularly active. His public career has been confined to some service in the Legislature, a brief term as a member of Congress from the Carbon County Count, and a term in Congress. In none of these capacities did he exhibit capacity for public business. He has made his money; and now he is expected to spend it for the benefit of the party that has honored him with the nomination for the governorship of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Packer traveled in Europe some years ago. Coming back impressed with a very proper sense of his own ignorance, arising from the want of a liberal education, he has, he has determined to do something conspicuous for the education of succeeding generations, and he made a munificent endowment for a university in the Lehigh Valley. For this one act of liberality he deserves high praise, and it is expected that it will be constantly kept before the public during the canvass; though how the gift of a fraction of a man's fortune to a college should qualify him for the difficult and important duties of Governor, has not been made clear to the public. It is probable that his nomination for the office has been made only because of his possession of great wealth, which he expected would liberally contribute the State and county committees of the party. It is chiefly against money that the Republicans have to contend in the pending campaign. So far as principle and the qualifications of the candidate, go they have immensurably the advantage.

Cyrus L. Pershing, of Cambria county, is the Democratic nominee for Judge of the Supreme Court. He has the reputation of being a good average lawyer; but he is far inferior to Judge Williams in standing, in ability and experience.

The platform adopted by the Convention was reported and probably framed by Francis W. Hughes, of Schuylkill county, who seems to himself conspicuous throughout the rebellion by his support of the secessionists. The chief point in the resolutions is, naturally, hostility to the Republican party. The Democrats are now claiming a victory in Virginia won by the aid of negro votes. A determination to force negro suffrage on the people of the last Legislature ratifying the fifteenth amendment of the Federal Constitution. The other resolutions consist of the old and stereotyped condemnation of Congress and the Federal administration. Not one word is uttered in behalf of the principle of protection to American industry, which is of vital importance to the people of Pennsylvania. It is evident that this doctrine has been abandoned by the Democracy in this State, as it has been in New York and other States controlled by the British Free Trade League. This fact must be borne in mind during the whole campaign.

THE NEW POLICE.

Mr. Fox has, very naturally, no very great faith in the stability of his tenure of office, and the best proof of the fact is found in the course he has pursued in regard to the police appointments. The rapidity with which he has swept out the whole police force, in the face of the frequent promises to remove none but inefficient men, shows his nervous desire to do all that he possibly can for his party adherents, while he has the chance to make all the lay he can while the sun shines. Accordingly, he has slashed right and left, right vigorously, until there is scarcely a company guard left of the old force; the vacancies being filled with such material as the Democratic party affords.

It is a good thing that Mr. Fox's impatience, or his fear—whichever may have been the motive,—has goaded him on to show his hand to the public so soon. There were a good many honest people who seriously entertained the idea that such a thing as a respectable administration of municipal affairs might be attained under Democratic rule. Why any sensible people should have adopted such an unreasonable theory, it is very hard to explain. There has certainly been experience enough of Democratic rule; there have certainly been exhibitions enough to the people of Philadelphia of the material from which a Democratic police must be made; there has certainly been ample demonstration of the utter helplessness of Democratic numbers and of the tremendous mischief that has followed Democratic accession to power; there has been enough of all this to leave no excuse for any intelligent man who fails to detect the wolf's claws under the sheep's clothing, or who has permitted himself to indulge in the silly dream of a Democratic Millennium.

It is fortunate that Mr. Fox has been driven to move rapidly. It is a terrible nuisance, to be sure, to have Philadelphia placed, even for a short season, under the domination of a Democratic police. We had a sample of their quality last fall, when they figured as the police as deputy-sheriffs, and the sample was eminently satisfactory. Now we have the entire animal, and its bright uniform, and dandy white gloves, and dapper little rattan are hardly pretty enough to mislead many people, in the face of the evidence which the columns of the daily press are spreading before the public.

Any newspaper, except the *Age*, which is suffering under a slight attack of paralysis, will furnish the records. Take this morning's papers, for instance, which include the records of yesterday's BULLETIN. Mr. Fox's police furnish a large portion of the local items. Mr. Policeman Martin Huhn figures in a double capacity, first beating and blackguarding an old woman of eighty years, and then dragging an unoffending citizen to the station-house for remonstrating against his brutality.

Mr. Policeman John L. Dardine is dismissed from the force for drunkenness. Mr. Stephen O'Donnell, officer is charged with the crime of engaging in a street fight. Mr. Policeman Morris Mullaghey seizes a citizen on his own door-step, takes him to some obliging gleaman and fines him $5 and puts him under bail to keep the peace, for speaking of the Mulcahey as "bullheaded." Mr. Policeman Thomas Duncan and Mr. Policeman Henry Gensler earn their share of the people's money by proving themselves "ancient and most quiet watchmen" who "cannot see how sleeping should offend." Mr. Detective Albert Lawrence demonstrates his subordination to the virtuous prohibition against participating in political conventions, by figuring as a vice president of the State Convention at Harrisburg. Mr. Policeman Samuel Rhoades proves himself a true Democrat by ignoring his Lieutenant's commands and doing as he pleases.

So much for a single day's record of this immaculate reform in the police of Philadelphia. It is merely a specimen, picked up at random, and which can be duplicated to any extent. And it is reasonable that it should be so. We all know the processes by which Mr. Fox was made Mayor; and we these are the men whom the election machinery last October, it is perfectly natural that they should be wholly unfit for the exercise of the smallest official power. Totally ignorant of police duty, as a body, incapable of being instructed in it; puffed up with brief authority; accustomed to act with the worst "Roughs" of the city; conscious of the necessary antagonism which exists between them and the respectable majority of the community, Mr. Fox's police is neither better nor worse than might have been expected. As yet, they are nowhere on their good behaviour, as the novelty of their fine clothes has not quite worn off. But they already show enough to convince the people of Philadelphia, if their past experiences of the Democracy are not enough to do so, that unless they desire that worst of all despotism, mob-law, the sooner they get rid of all Democratic administration of our municipal affairs, the better it will be for the peace and respectability of Philadelphia.

IN AND OUT OF TOWN.

How many Philadelphians are out of town this summer? The communion is hard to guess. But, judging from the press, those at the seaside, at the various "springs," at country-seats, at inland towns and rural boarding houses, the total number of absentees, of all ages, in the course of the hot period, must be not far from one hundred thousand. The number of BULLETIN subscribers summering out of town, while we are simmering in town, is somewhat short of this, but it is very large. The amount of capital gone away to enjoy itself, to bathe in or imbibe salt water, to frolic and to flirt, to drive and to dance, to get rid of money and to kill the days that will be thought so precious hereafter, must be not less than a hundred millions. For the Philadelphian is a creature of very migratory habits in summer, and he and his family are to be met with all places in Europe and all over America. He represents capital of various amounts, from the modest ten or twenty thousand, to the highly respectable but not uncommon million or multiple thereof. While these are absent in person, and spending their holiday money,—anywhere between one thousand and fifty thousand dollars—their investments and their business go on, unless they are fools, as some of them of course are. These spend in the summer more than the year's earnings, and come home either to bankruptcy or to drudgery for another year of term of years.

The effect of this absence of fifty or a hundred thousand citizens, and a hundred millions of capital, upon the various branches of retail business is, of course, very marked. In many stores the diminution of business is so great that all the clerks and attendants get holidays in turn. Some branches of humble trade, that depend exclusively on the support of the rich—those of the caterer and waiter, for instance—are positively dead in town in the summer. But the waiter and caterer are thriving and prosperous at the sea shore and the springs, and the luxurious capitalist recognizes their familiar shining faces in the very haunts where he and his class are luxuriating. The patient newspaper carrier feels the absenteeism of the summer. Hundreds of his houses are shut up, and his business is, for the time, largely carried off by the carriers and agents at the seaside, or by the all pervading labors of Uncle Sam's mails. So, in a hundred different ways, vigorous and profitable little city industries are impaired during the dull depths of summer, unless they can follow the rich to their resorts, and be revigorated by the cash that cheerfulness leaves more freely than it does in town in the lively season.

There are certain very numerous classes that never can get away from the city in the hot weather. Newspaper people, for instance, must stay at home, or be content with only short flights to the seaside, and hurried outings to work; for the newspaper must go on at all seasons. The poor, and those whose incomes barely meet their necessary expenses, make up nine-tenths of a population like that of Philadelphia; and they must stay in town in summer. The professed politicians, who belong to "Rings," cannot be absent in summer, because it is the nominating and the electioneering season, and except for little trips to Harrisburg conventions, the politicians remain in town. It may be said that we have the poor and the politicians always with us, and we could better spare the latter. As the gamblers and pickpockets go largely to Saratoga and the seashore, why cannot all the other worthless be tempted thither also?

The middle of July has about arrived, and this is generally the height of the out-of-town season, though the highest tide of dissipation and gayety at the crowded watering-places comes a little later. In a couple of weeks the absentees with short purses will begin to come home. All through August they will be dropping in upon us, in regular order, according to the way the money holds out. In September the carriage and villa folks, who belong to the millionaire class, will be coming along, and we shall begin to feel their lordly presence, and see their liveries and monograms on Chestnut street. The more sturdy and luxurious will defer their return till October, and then begin to sigh for and long for another summer, as if summers, as well as winters, were not in the habit of coming altogether too fast for the whole mortal race of man.

THE COMING PRINCE.

When Prince Arthur, of England, visits the United States, we sincerely hope that the American people will be a little less eager to fall down and worship him than they were in the case of the Prince of Wales a few years ago. The former young gentleman is much more worthy of consideration from respectable people than his elder brother, but at the most his virtue consists rather of a neglect of gross vices than of the practice of a rigid morality. Personally he is not worthy of any special consideration; as the representative of the British nation, and as the son of a Queen who has done us more than one friendly action, he deserves to be received with proper courtesy and to have a hearty welcome extended to him by the proper authorities. When we free and degenerate is the flunkeyism which will be displayed in his presence by shoddy aristocracy, by municipal officers, and by the Jenkinses of the newspapers. It will be the duty of the press and the American people to be represented by such poor specimens of their kind, and to have their money wasted upon dinners and balls given ostensibly in honor of the Prince but actually in the interests of aldermanic pocket-books and stomachs, but it will be rather inhospitable to place a tender young royal sprig in such coarse hands. Of course we do not care a great deal for Arthur's opinion of us, but as he is in pursuit of knowledge he might as well have a chance to learn more of our people than he can possibly do by associating with municipal committees, and uncleanly reporters of New York newspapers. Even though the Prince is accustomed at home to object flunkeyism, he will be astonished to find that a corps of Bohemians has been organized to watch all his movements, and to telegraph to New York whether he shaves, or takes lunch, or puts on a clean shirt, or pares his finger nails, or sneezes, or blows his royal nose. Some of the New York journals have correspondents in training for this purpose already, and the chance is that we will be disgusted, and our visitor will be disgusted by their espionage and their clap-trap letters. It would be more becoming if we should permit the young man to proceed through the country like a private gentleman, with a simple welcome from the President. But as the authorities of the various cities can not be restrained on such occasions, we hope they will confine their efforts to simple acts of hospitality, such as tendering public receptions, balls or dinners, at which there will be the talk and reckless expenditure of the tax-payers' money.

Pickpockets, gamblers and robbers attended the session of the Democratic Convention in Harrisburg in swarms. Some of them had a right there, for they were delegates; others were only friends of the members and sturdy adherents of the Democratic party. Those who could spare time from the proceedings of the Convention improved the opportunity to do a little business upon their own account, and to make up for the heavy falling off of pocket-books and a removal of gold watches as Harrisburg, in its worst days, never knew before. Ex-Senator Buckalew lost $200 as a pocket book containing that amount, and the character of his partisans; and several other could-be gentlemen suffered to a smaller extent. Mr. Franck W. Hughes complained that he had to run a gauntlet of thieves before he could enter the hall door. But Mr. Hughes understood the danger of giving offence to the delegates and their friends, and so he put the case in the very mildest manner permitted by the English language. He said: "I may add that I hear complaints that gentlemen who pursue a particular profession are plying their vocation successfully outside." Hughes deserves much praise for his tact. He is the mildest mannered Democrat that ever made a coffee-pot naturalization paper or bought a vote.

The *Age* bursts forth this morning with a half column of enthusiastic eulogy of Asa Packer, the millionaire chosen for the Democratic sacrifice in October. This is natural and proper, and just what we expected of the *Age*. But why does not that journal express as decided an opinion either one way or the other upon the Democratic nominations made in this city? Asa Packer was chosen but yesterday, and to-day the *Age* flings up its cap and shouts for him. The city candidates were selected two weeks ago, and yet the *Age* has not yet declared whether it likes them or not. Why does not that paper come squarely out, and tell us and its constituents whether it desires to place "Johnny" Ahern in the Court of Quarter Sessions or not?

Brick Pomeroy, editor of the infamous *La Crosse Democrat* and *New York Democrat*, made a speech to the Democracy of Harrisburg last evening, eulogizing Packer. He was also conspicuous on the floor of the Convention, and doubtless considers that he was instrumental in bringing about the work it did. Strange to say, however, the Convention did not venture to adopt among its resolutions one favoring the immediate repeal of population. It is not considered safe to do this before the people of Pennsylvania.

Last year Asa Packer aspired to the Presidency and managed to have his name proposed vigorously upon the New York Convention. He failed, and now he has made up his mind to content himself with the Chief Magistracy of Pennsylvania. He will not realize his hopes in this respect, of course, and so we suppose he will try next for the Mayoralty of Mauch Chunk, in which sphere he will be more likely to give satisfaction to the people of the place. Mr. Packer is in the position of the man who applied to President Lincoln for the mission to the Court of St. James, but being refused, successively signified his willingness to accept a collectorship, or an inspectorship, or a small post-office, the position of a night-watchman or a messengership. But failing to secure any of these he said in despair: "Well, have you got any old clothes?"

The Democratic Convention adopted a resolution professing gratitude "to our soldiers and sailors who carried the flag of our country to victory." This comes with a pretty grace from a party that opposed the soldiers' right to vote, that refused them bounties, and that favored deserters and bounty-jumpers on all occasions. Our soldiers and sailors have a vivid recollection of all these things, and their candidate for Governor is the soldier Geary, and not the favorite candidate of Hick Pomeroy, Frank W. Hughes and other supporters of the rebellion against the Union.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS.—There are always large numbers of citizens who are anxious to get away from the city for a summer holiday, who find themselves at a loss where to go, and others who know where they would like to go, but are in doubt about the ways and means, how to go and what they must spend. The Camden and Amboy Railroad Company has provided a method so thoroughly English that it would require a very ingenious tourist to invent a route of travel which has not been adopted. Mr. Albert Lawrence, the enterprising Company is ready to forward pleasure-seekers to Niagara, the Lakes, Canada, Saratoga, the White Mountains, and the other charming localities of the North, where beautiful scenery, and health-inspiring climate, combine to make the lovely change which form the best recreation for overworked town's-folk are to be enjoyed. By these various routes the tourist can traverse the splendid country of central and northern Pennsylvania, penetrate the wilds of the Empire State, and explore the whole of New England, with a diversion into Canada, returning to Philadelphia, at a rate of fare surprisingly low. With such facilities as are thus offered, no one need be at a loss to map out for himself a most delightful trip, and to enjoy it, without that extravagant outlay of money which takes the edge off of so much of the pleasure-seeking in these days of high prices.

The Company's General Ticket Office is at No. 828 Chestnut street, where the various routes can be examined, and all needful information be obtained.

We desire to call the special attention of our readers to the large and desirable offering of superior walnut furniture; also, the household furniture, carpets and planes of a family declining housekeeping, at auction, to-morrow, Friday morning, at 10 o'clock, at 1219 Chestnut street, by T. A. McClelland, auctioneer.

DR. R. F. THOMAS, THE LATE OPEROMANIAC, Consulted daily on Diseases of Privacy and in Philadelphia who devotes his entire time and attention to the treatment of Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and all diseases requiring a medical adviser. Office, No. 1024 Arch street. m15-1m*

CONCERT HALL.—RESOLUTION OF ORDER.—Quieted the somewhat noisy of late. Concert Hall, 1024 Arch street. And devotes their whole time and practice to extracting Teeth painless. Elbow, Elbow and Walnut streets. ap21y

JOHN CRERIER, BILLIARD, 121 CHESTNUT STREET, Manufacturer of every branch required for home-building and furnishing, and dealer in Billiard Materials. [ap2-tf]

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