## CORRESPONDENCE.

### WYOMING TERRITORY.

**Prof. Hayden's Geological Survey.**

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

SOUTH PASS CITY, Sept. 1st, 1870.—This is the first opportunity I have had of forwarding you a letter since we left Fort Fetterman, and I avail myself of it to send you some additional notes of our progress.

Contrary to our expectations, no escort was furnished us, but Prof. Hayden being a resolute man, determined to set out upon his journey through the Sweetwater country, notwithstanding the alarming statements in regard to the Indians along the route.

On the morning of August 20th we called upon Col. Chambers and the other officers in command at Fort Fetterman, to thank them for the many favors bestowed upon us by them, and to bid them adieu previous to starting over the wilds before us. We saw a few Sioux Indians about the fort, who have their lodges pitched near it.

Entering the valley of the North Platte, which here presents a fine level bottom, we passed up it a few miles; then, crossing over a broad, grassy ridge, we camped upon Deer Elder creek, about twelve miles from the Fort.

Next day, entering upon the old emigrant road—the same over which Fremont and Stansbury traveled—we moved twenty-two miles and camped at a little spring, which issues in a pure, limpid waters. The black hills lift their dark summits against the sky on the south, while in every other direction the broad, rolling plains spread out as far as the eye can reach. Scarcely a tree is to be seen, save upon the mountains and a few along the river. Although we were agreeably surprised to see our hunter bring into camp a big horn, or mountain sheep, and there was something novel in calling upon antelope and deer in chops in the best possible style by our faithful and efficient cook, Val. Although possessing the horns of a sheep developed to an enormous size, its hair covering is like that of the elk, and its flesh has much the same taste. During this day we crossed Deer Creek, and saw the remains of a considerable settlement, and where, alas! there was formerly a ferry across the Platte. The river here is about two hundred feet wide, and can be forded only at its lowest stages.

The next day we passed the ruins of Fort Casper, which has been abandoned for some years. It is situated near the bridge across the Platte, of which only the pillars and abutments now remain. The road lies down the river and encroaches on forbidden ground, for this river is now mainted formed a bad boundary. Passing over some low hills, we camped at the foot of the celebrated Red Buttes, an old Indian resort, and against which we were specially warned. The scenery during the day was beautiful. The mountains rise on our left, on the south side of the river, with a dark fringe of pines along their crest, with here and there an open space well grassed over, or a canon with its perpendicular walls, high, bald-looking peaks of feet. To the right, on the south side of the river the elevated grassy plateau spreads out for some distance, surrowed by the valley of some intermittent stream, and there dotted by mound-like hills. During our journey we had a very severe wind which blew down the stream through an opening the river has cut for itself through the mountains. We had quite a lively time in camp, this evening. One of the men, while looking after the stock, yelled out—"Get your guns!" "Get your guns!" All, supposing that Indians were near, ran for their guns and ammunition. And it is said to the credit of the party, not a man flinched, but each one catching up his arms, rushed toward the point where it was supposed the attack would be made. To our relief, however, we found that it was a herd of antelope that came down in large hear which had come down from the mountains for water, and from their actions seemed disposed to dispute the right of the horses and mules to drink. Being upon the opposite side of the river, he succeeded in escaping, while a few random shots hurried him off to his hiding-place in a neighboring canon.

Our camping place here was one of the prettiest we have had since leaving Cheyenne. Here is a beautiful grassy bottom, around which the Platte sweeps in a semi-circle, while beyond it the "Red Buttes" arise, and a deep rocky canion winds its way up into the mountain, while dark woody steeps and green slopes alternate to make the scenery truly picturesque.

We cannot wonder, therefore, that it has been a favorite Indian resort, especially when we add to its beauty the fact that it is in a region which abounds in game. Our hunter proved the latter fact by bringing in an antelope and two blacktailed deer, and during our sojourn in the valley two days, we enjoyed ourselves exceedingly. Here the sunsets are truly magnificent, and as the moon rises over the eastern slopes, we have a picture not often seen in other lands.

During our ride of yesterday, we saw myriads of grasshoppers covering the ground, and giving, whilst on the wing, the appearance of a snow-storm, and for ten miles they continued in many of the same direction.

Leaving the Red Buttes, we traveled to Willow springs, camping about a mile beyond the old camping-ground. Following the Platte for about a mile (where a photograph of our camp was taken) we turned off from the river and struck across the country to the southwest. For some days we traveled over a country of an ascending rolling plain. Then for a few miles the country was somewhat broken; at some points the rocks protecting its ledges. Part of the country was very barren, but as we neared the Willow Spring the grass became better and the country assumed a livelier aspect. There is not sufficient water here to supply what would be necessary for agricultural purposes. Here was the first buffalo we saw, and we saw quite a number of them, but were on their track; we failed to procure any of them.

The following morning early we left the "Springs" and traveled about 12 miles and camped on the Sweetwater River, at the foot of "Independence Rock," a spot which seems to be somewhat familiar to all. I understand that it was so named by a party which celebrated the 4th of July at this point. This was a gala day with the members of our party, one fog to be remembered by the larger portion, as with them it was the day of their first "buffalo hunt." Some three or four members had gone ahead with the Topographer to examine the hills to the left of the road; coming upon a herd, they gave chase, but failed to bring any down. Then sending word back to the train, the rest went forward to assist, but to our disappointment, when we came up they had scampered off, too far to follow. Hilding forward for a mile or two, we had good luck to see three bulls quietly feeding on the plains some four or two miles in advance. Spurring forward at a moderate gait, we approached them cautiously until they took the alarm, when the chase began in earnest, one portion pursuing one animal and another portion the other. After a race of a few miles the three were killed—not one escaped. This was considered a feat, as the hunter was absent, and all were killed by the young men of the party, of whom but one or two had ever been in a "buffalo chase" previous to this time. It is astonishing with what rapidity these ponderous animals can amble across the plains. I say amble, because their singular gait can scarcely be called anything else. It is only when dead and lying on the ground that their immense size can be appreciated; it far exceeds the size of the largest ox. The entire skin and shield of the largest has been preserved and prepared for stuffing. We returned to our camp, late, and enjoyed a good sleep, and in the morning a breakfast of "roast hump," which does not taste unlike coarse beef.

Our camp here is on a beautiful grassy bottom, and rich, sandy soil. The ladies always form a favorite resting place for emigrants and their trains going west, grass being fair and abundant, the water excellent, and wood not far distant. "Independence Rock" is a large mass of dark-grey granite which rises up from the plains, on the immediate southern bank of the stream, to the height of 200 feet. It is 150 yards in breadth, and about 500 yards long, rounded and worn by the windsand waters of previous ages. It gives evidence of perhaps a weeping, affording a striking illustration of Prof. Hayden's exploration theory. We have been here two days, and then moved westward up the valley for a distance of 21 miles, and camped a second time on the river bank. About five miles from Independence Rock, we reached the "Devil's Gate," a deep narrowing down the right-hand side of the river cuts through the granite ridge, while to the left the road passes through the two opposing hills, which here descend to the plains, over which we traveled to camp on the Sweetwater, on the opposite side of which are some granite peaks, which the party, in honor of their leader, named "Hayden's Rocks," they never have been named before. We stayed here over night, and the next morning we commenced our ascent of the Pass, a quarter of an inch thick in our water vessels. After an early start we drove around the granite range before mentioned and then entered upon a somewhat narrow and slightly elevated plain, surrounded by high and wild rocks, as we look, along it to the west, has much the appearance of a matured pointed from the higher ground of the west. It is bounded on the north by the successive ridges of broken granite mentioned as crossed throughout the day—and the Seminole mountains to the south. The latter near the base, the appearance of the mountains of the West, with grassy slopes and sides, and not the rocky ones. The contrary, are literally vast piles of granite, with scarcely a trace of vegetation upon them. I travel 12 miles we camped at Three Crossways, called so because we, in following the road, had crossed the Sweetwater three times. Here the granite ridges turn somewhat southward, and the river entering them, flows through them. Here we stayed over night, and, after making an early start, crossed (as I said before) the river three times in as many miles, the last crossing being made with difficulty, not on account of the size of the stream, for it is not more than 30 feet wide by 1 foot deep where running moderately, but the sand bottom accumulated formed a bad quicksand into which the wheels sank and had to be dug out. Forgot to state that yesterday a hunter brought in three antelopes. For several days they have been seen in small dances, generally in herds of five to twenty-five; at other times, especially along the rivers, solitary. We saw one very singular species, lay, which lay a short distance to the left of the road. The first on the brow of a moderate hill, apparently the line of some fort, two of the corners and connecting sides remaining, while down the hill below were seen as many as to be rock embankments for the heavy guns. The other was in a notch in a high hill to the left, and looked like the ruins of some church or cathedral. We pulled over 250 miles, and camped on the Sweetwater, near Camp Stambaugh, St. Mary's station, now a deserted, lonely-looking spot. The next morning we started early, and by a good road, over on the road picked up portions of a letter with "Big Horn Expedition" on it, showing that it had been passed by them on this road, and a short distance from a tin cup, table-knife and bag of tobacco, and yet there, in the midst of plenty, we had decided loseness in packing, anyhow. We followed the river for about 12 miles, and the ride is very pretty and romantic. Here, at this point, we turned to the right, and for several miles continued westward, and we had reached an altitude of 7,500 feet (by barometer), which is said to be equal to that of South Pass.

Descending from thence we camped on Strawberry creek, in a beautiful grassy bottom. At our camp we found the aspen, *bet*, like the country for some distance back, the vegetation is highly rapidly destroyed by fire and drought. We rested over night, and the next morning, after a short drive, reached this place, glad to see again signs of civilization and have a glance at a newspaper.

I will write again from Fort Bridger and give an account of this region; also of a tribe of Indians, "the Shoshonees or Snakes," we camped near here.

Yours truly, RAMBLER.

### OUR WILMINGTON LETTER.

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

WILMINGTON, Sept. 13.—The new iron steamship Wyanoke is about completed, and will take her departure for New York some day this week, probably Thursday. She is, as has already been stated in your columns, the largest iron merchant steamer ever built this side the Atlantic—her dimensions are 245 feet in length, 40 feet beam and 23 feet 6 inches depth. She has two masts, square rigged; but this equipment is merely to meet the requirements of law, and she depends for motive power on her paddle-wheels being a side-wheeler. She is built in water-tight compartments, and is in every way as seaworthy as a boat as is now afloat, and combines the unbounded enthusiasm of her officers, who have arrived to take charge of her. They say she is a handsomer or a better craft does not sail out of the port of New York, and that no builder built ships can surpass her in excellence or beauty.

Her internal arrangements are very complete, and her saloons are simply magnificent. They are furnished in rosewood, black walnut, ebony and satin-wood; luxuriantly furnished, and carpeted as handsomely as any parlor. The state-rooms are like unto them in elegance, and elegance is the right term. These is nothing about her that is not in good taste, and defies too many attempts at magnificence about them. Her galley and pantry will compare favorably with those of the very best restaurants, and her conveniences of all kinds are as complete as they are symptomatic. She has patent-rooms furnished with hot and cold water cast or fresh, as the latter prefers, a bath and water-closet, a well-selected bar-room, an excellent ice-house and a large and luxurious smoking-room.

She has fifty state-rooms, and can accommodate one hundred and fifty cabin passengers and an indefinite number of steerage passengers, as the latter generally carry their provisions with them. She has comfortable berths, however, for the accommodation of one hundred of this class.

Though she is a vessel fitted for regular ocean commerce, she is to be continued in the coastwise trade, and will ply between New York and Norfolk and Richmond. Hence, she will have accomodation for a large number of passengers. Her engines are of the celebrated Delamater type.

Smyrna, which disputes with Milford the honor of being the largest town (outside Wilmington) in the State, has been having a fire, which came near reducing her size and pretensions to such an extent as to end the dispute. It broke out on Saturday, and destroyed a peach-basket factory, a foundry and three dwellings, and at one time threatened to sweep with devastating effect through the town, but the fire-engine work its progress. The total loss will reach about $12,000, about half of which is covered by insurance in New Castle and Kent county companies. The people now are congratulating themselves that it is not whether to wish them success or not, for it is hard to tell which is worse, a fire or company in configuration. I suppose the boys employed there would vote for a conflagration; but then you have to choice. Being compelled to put up with both, each of them living on the other.

The Young Mannerchor of Reading, have been visiting our city, arriving yesterday and returning this afternoon. They were the guest of the German Board of Trade, a jovial club, whose principal business, as a "Board," seems to be to eat, drink, and be merry—especially drink. The visitors were form by welcomed by the Mayor, and appeared to enjoy themselves. They sang some German and a ball last evening.

Peach shipments are falling off sadly. On Saturday there were thirty 30 car-loads to New York and 6 to Philadelphia, and on Monday 24 to New York and 4 to Philadelphia. On the corresponding days last year, the shipments to New York alone were 71 and 53, respectively. The most provoking feature of the business this year is that the shortage of the crop is not made up for by increased prices.

The United States District Court commenced its September term to-day, and after the disposal of several cases of bankruptcy it will probably take up the remainder of the week. There will be no further interest appears to be displayed in them.

The Jackson & Sharp Company sent away a train of seven cars to the St. Louis and Southeastern Railway yesterday. They are very handsome. The same firm will turn out two of the famous Pullman Silver Palace cars, the first, probably on Saturday. Its flight will the P. W. and B. R. R. Co. has not been adjusted, and it will probably drag its way through court.

We have been having delightful weather of late, cool and comfortable, but refreshingly cool, but the farmers do not enjoy it, as their ploughing is being sadly kept back for want of rain.

DALE.

### LETTER FROM POTTSVILLE.

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

POTTSVILLE, Sept. 13, 1870.—Germany in America is still the theme rejoicing yesterday,—Rejoicing because of continued German successes; solemn, because commemorative particularly of the widows and orphans of Germany who have and devoted to raising funds for their relief. The means adopted was a pic-nic at Agricultural Park. There was first a parade through the principal streets, for which a heavy frost the night before had left the air cool enough, and which was participated in by a large number of enthusiastic Teutons. The streets were closed, and their employés came in huge wagons so profusely decked with everygreen that they looked like miniature forests moving along the streets. Numbers of houses were also decorated, and the German flag floated side by side with the star-spangled banner, all over the city. At the park liberal arrangements had been made for a reception of the immense concourse which assembled there. "The German" was present in full force, and so were politicians of all shades of political complexion, willing to entrap it. But the German was in no mood to talk politics. Kaiser William and "Louis Napoleon" were uppermost in his thoughts, and he would talk of nothing else. Yesterday was the "Sunday of the week of the day," who was present in quadruple form, was received with cheers, clapping of hands and waving of hats; their portraits adorned the speakers' stand and their health was drunk in foaming kegs of beer. While the elders were listening to the eloquence of Messrs. Haywood, Strouse, Forystine and Schalck, and enthusiastically applauding the announcement made by the first that his clerk for fifty dollars was at the service of the committee, the younger portion of the assemblage sought the dancing floor and spent a long afternoon in the mazes of waltz and mazurka, polka and quadrille. Only one accident occurred to mar the day's pleasure. Mr. Hermann Gertz, a watchmaker, was thrown from his carriage while returning home in the evening, and his left leg and arm broken. His daughter, who was with him, was but slightly injured. The accident is attributed to the giving way of some portion of the harness, which upset both horse and carriage.

There was a meeting of the Democratic Conferees of Schuylkill and Lebanon counties here, yesterday, to nominate a candidate for Congress from this district. Though not a very large meeting, for there were only six conferees, it was, when it is a very enthusiastic affair. Randall was making a speech then, and the applause was audible two squares away. His speech was preceded and followed by some half dozen others; all, doubtless, containing sound Democratic doctrine—if anybody knows what that is, for I confess I don't—but I thought the public at large would scarcely care to read a full report of them, and I thought I could find better amusement than listening to them in my own sanctum, so I left early. After two hours of something or other—hard work I suppose—the conferees did precisely what they had been instructed to do by the counties which sent them here; nominated D. C. D. Glonin, Esq., of Schuylkill, for the next Congress in Congress. Both the Congressional candidates from this district are Lebanon men. Hon. John W. Killinger has already served two terms in the House, and Dr. Glonniger has, for some years, been trying to get there, with a perseverance worthy of a better cause than that of the Democracy. This time he seems to have a pretty good prospect of success, if the manipulators of the political metallic circulations are to be believed.

A case, which was tried before a Justice of the Peace this morning, excited rather more than usual interest, and considerably more than usual amusement. The daily *Miners' Journal*, in a local last week, reported a case of disputed possession at a (literally) one-horse colliery in the western part of Ione county, and in manner of narration not happening to suit the ideas of a legal firm who had become involved up in the affair, and firm client deem nearly the whole *Journal* establishment by name, in the case—now why they should not be bound over to answer at Court on a charge of libel. After considerable verbal sparring and not one of the remarkably witty, by the lawyers engaged in the suit and half a dozen more in attendance, it was impossible to preserve intact the dignity of the Court—the case was held over under advisement, decision to be given to-morrow morning. The verdict of public opinion was, however, given on the spot, and was unanimously "Nothing in it."

It would be straining a point to a dangerous degree to make libel out of a simple relation of facts gathered from a Justice's docket and told without any apparance of malice. It will be sufficient for the *Journal*, though, that the sheet is never quite at ease unless it is quarrelling with something, and it was just looking out for another head to hit when this attack came. The *Journal* of journalism, let us rejoice with the Israelite editor of the Shenandoah *Herald*, for hath he not had, since four o'clock this morning, an heir apparent? It is a beautiful illustration of the happy father's modesty and goodness of heart that he is not a bit "stuck up" but shakes hands with, and talks to, his friends just as usual. As the father already signs himself Sol. Junior, I presume the new publication of the house of Foster will be dubbed Sol. Junior.

Speaking of additions to the census, let us also rejoice with the borough of Schuylkill Haven, which has recently completed census shows a population of 2,944; an increase of seven over the census of 1860. I'm glad to see that the town is growing.

Coal is moving in market quietly but in great quantities. The strike I hinted at a few days ago were not as numerous as was then expected. The Rickory Shaft struck, on Saturday morning, because the boys employed there objected to an $1 per cent. reduction in their wages, and the men stood by the boys; but on Monday morning, they all went to work again. Two collieries of the Philadelphia Coal Company have been idle for a week on account of a question of wages, and Eagle Hill stopped yesterday, ostensibly for a week, but it is hinted that it is not a work this morning. I can learn of no others that have stopped. Several new arrangements are contemplated, and we have "promised" opportunities to report on two or three of them within a short time. WEN.

### ATLANTIC CITY.

**Our Seaside Summer Resorts.**

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

ATLANTIC CITY, Sept. 12.—Now that the season of recreation and rest is fast drawing to a close, and the cool breezes of September whisper in the ears of the rejuvenated sojourners by the seaside or mountain glen "Arise! the busy world hath cried for you, and you must take our departure somewhat reluctantly from the scenes and enjoyments that may never be effaced from our memory, the grand, wild, and romantic scenery generated by nature's own medicine, the pure, the bracing untainted air, recalls at will the time, the place and the associations that have given us the highest amount of enjoyment, and makes an impression on the tablet that time may not efface. Such were the feelings that held possession of us as we turned our backs upon the scenes of so many delightful bright days and moonlight nights, where we had wandered hand in hand with health in the City by the Sea.

It had been our good fortune to have spent a part of the summer at that *St. Charles* of the Atlantic coast, the home par excellence of the slave of fashion—Long Branch—as also a moiety of the time at the Cape, and we cannot but feel it to be admit, in thankfulness for benefits received makes it incumbent upon us to state, that our sojourn at Atlantic City has fulfilled the greatest amount of good to our relaxed and enervated system.

Freed from the giddy round of fashionable dissipation and the fatiguing dances of Long Branch, and the Cape, we encounced ourselves in one of the cozy hotels (or rather homes) at Atlantic City, and found it to be the place for those in search of—rest and recreation.

One features of this place, and of this delightful sea-side resort should ever make it the favorite, and that is the dry, salubrious atmosphere of the place. It is not the mere remembrance of a spare but a day, becomes aware of this fact, ere he has been there a day, and while engaged in the enjoyment of the Elysian sensations of excursions, we cannot pass by silently the herculean efforts put forth by the Camden and Atlantic Railroad Company to make Atlantic City a household word in every family that desires to enjoy health as a guest in their home, by as frequently visiting the shore as their time or means will permit.

Who, that has any philosophy in his composition, can look on unmoved, as he witnesses the arrival of a thousand or more of happy faces, or watches them in the many dances at the elegant Excursion House, built by the company for the special accommodation, and where everything necessary for their comfort and enjoyment, is furnished free of charge. The expense has been spared by the company to anticipate every want of the public.

The best bathing spot on the island they have added the most commodious of bathing houses, under supervision of a capable and attentive Pettingill, and have also attached thereto a complete and well-supplied restaurant, under the supervision of the police and Mahay, where, at all hours of the day, the lolterers on the shore may appease the appetite with the choicest delicacies of the season.

Nor are the authorities of Atlantic unmindful of the pecuniary interests of those who have partaken of its hospitalities, but are seconding the efforts of the Railroad Company, in making Atlantic City "a place of excellence," not only of the Philadelphian, whom a two-hours' ride transports hither, but of the seekers of health and enjoyment from every part of the continent.

Farewell to Ines, Atlantic! until another season shall again number us among the citizens. We leave them with as sad a feeling as did the Moor when he took his last look at the Alhambra. I. M.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.


**TWO BRIGHT BOOKS.**

GINGERNAPS.

A witty, brilliant new book full of sense and telling points against the follies and absurdities of the day, by one of the brightest writers of the day, T. S. ARTHUR, author of "Folly as it Flies." Price, $1 50.

CHIP AND CHIPPING.

A clever new novel, by Mrs. JULIA K. SHIPP, author of "Ten Thousand Miles in Europe." Very amusing and interesting, this new book is far superior to her first book, "Ten Thousand Miles in Europe," and will win fame for its author. Price, $1 50.

In a few days will be ready one of the most marvelous phenomena of the age, entitled

JOSH BILLINGS' FARMERS' ALLMINAX

and Almanack for 1871.

The phenomenal success of this great Philosopher's Allminax for the last year has fair to be surpassed in 1871, and the publisher is almost inundated with advance orders. More than 100,000 copies will be called for during from present appearance.

Sold everywhere, and sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price.

CARLETON, Publisher, New York.
Madison Square, Corner Fifth Avenue.

sep10 w 4t

MANTELS, &c.

SLATE MANTELS

Of the latest and most beautiful designs, and all other Slate work, for Churches, Halls, Dwellings, Wash-Stands, Tables, Billiard and Bowling Alley Slates, Factory and Laboratory Slates, SLATE PENS and PENCILS, WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

MONUMENTAL SLATE WORKS,
sep5-3m 1107 Ridge avenue.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

SUNDAY SCHOOLS GET THE BEST SUNDAY SCHOOL LIBRARY BOOKS from THIRTY-SEVEN dollars upwards. J. E. GARRIGUES & CO., No. 406 Arch street, Philadelphia.

THE
NEW YORK STANDARD.

PUBLISHED BY

JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG,

NO. 34 PARK ROW, NEW YORK,

Containing full and accurate Telegraphic News and Correspondence from all parts of the World. Price of each single copy, of Six Dollars per annum. For sale at

TRENWITH'S BAZAAR 614, Chestnut street,

CENTRAL NEWS AGENCY, 535 Chestnut street,

ASSOCIATED NEWS COMPANY, 15 South Seventh street.

CALLENDER, Third and Walnut streets

WINCH, 205 Chestnut street,

BOWEN, corner Third and Dock streets.

And other Philadelphia News Depots.

Advertisements received at the office of the MORNING POST.

sep12 1t

$11,000, $4,000—TO LOAN ON FIRST-class city mortg age. R. JONES, 707 Walnut street.


## POLITICAL NOTICES.

☞ OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF BOARD OF ALDERMEN, NO. 522 SOUTH SIXTH STREET.

Notice is hereby given that the BOARD OF ALDERMEN have appointed the following Inspectors and Judges in the several Wards and Divisions, where the canvasses shall sit for the purpose of Revising Assessments, on September 16th, 17th, 18th and 20th, and for revising the lists on October 3rd and 5th:

*Division.* *Inspectors.*
1. Eastern Hotel, Lemon Hotel.
2. Elizabeth Brewer's, S. E. corner Jefferson avenue and Richmond street.
3. Henry Gaskill's, S. E. corner Jefferson avenue and Reed street.
4. Jacob Fox's, S. E. corner Fourth and Wharton streets.
5. Jacob Trautman's, N. E. corner Fifth and Dickinson streets.
6. Samuel Peck's, W. corner Sixth and Dickerson streets.
7. James Green's, corner Tenth and Tasker streets.
8. George Cross's, S. W. corner Sixth and Tasker streets.
10. Adam Maurer's, No. 1431 Shunk street.

**Second Ward.**

*Division.* *Inspectors.*
1. Jacob Andrews', S. E. corner Jefferson avenue and Reed street.
2. Jacob Fox's, S. E. corner Second and Carpenter streets.
3. Henry Gaskill's, N. W. corner Jefferson and Washington streets.
4. William Maumann's, S. W. corner Third and Christian streets.
5. Amy Herman's, S. W. corner Third street and Amy Herman's court.
6. Jacob Trautman's, S. W. corner Fifth and Christian streets.
7. Joseph Shester's, S. W. corner Passyunk Road and Reed street.
8. Charles Fox's, N. W. corner Fifth and Reed streets.
9. Jacob Fox's, S. E. corner Fourth and Carpenter streets.
10. Jacob Lewis, N. W. corner Sixth and Bedford streets.
11. John Brown's, S. E. corner Sixth and Oxford streets.
12. Jacob Lewis, corner Second and Norris streets.
13. John Brown's, S. E. corner Sixth and Jackson streets.
14. Jacob Hower's, corner Fourth and Mahlenberg streets.
15. Jacob Hower's, S. E. corner Fourth and Jackson streets.
16. Jacob Hower's, No. 1737 N. Fourth street.
17. Jacob Hower's, No. 1737 N. Fourth street.
18. Jacob Hower's, S. E. corner Fourth and Jackson streets.
19. Charles Schmidt's, S. E. corner Fourth and Diamond streets.
20. Jacob Trexler's, S. E. corner Passyunk Road and Fairhill street.
21. Trexler's, N. E. corner Thirteenth and Germantown avenue.

**Third Ward.**

*Division.* *Inspectors.*
1. Daniel Selby's, N. E. corner Second and Christian streets.
2. Jacob Lewis', No. 231 Queen street.
3. Jacob Lewis', S. W. corner Fifth and Bedford streets.
4. Jacob Lewis', S. W. corner Sixth and Bedford streets.
5. Jacob Lewis', No. 308 South Sixth street.
6. S. E. corner Passyunk road and Dorman street.
7. S. E. corner Sixth and Bedford streets.
8. S. W. corner Sixth and Bedford streets.
9. S. W. corner Eleventh and Fitzwater streets.
10. S. W. corner Eleventh and Fitzwater streets.
11. S. W. corner Fifteenth and Christian streets.

**Fourth Ward.**

*Division.* *Inspectors.*
1. Mary Christopher's, N. E. corner Eleventh and Catherine streets.
2. John Kleinzle's, N. E. corner Thirteenth and Callowhill streets.
3. Jacob Fox's, No. 131 Ridge avenue.
4. Jacob Fox's, S. E. corner Fifth and Brandywine streets.
5. John Sailer's.
6. Mary Christopher's, S. W. corner Eleventh and Coates streets.
7. Jacob Fox's, N. E. corner Broad and Coates streets.
8. Jacob Fox's, N. W. corner Broad and Parrish streets.
9. Jacob Fox's, S. W. corner Twelfth and Parrish streets.
10. Jacob Fox's, N. W. corner Eleventh and Myrtle streets.
11. Eugene Heyshot's, S. W. corner Thirteenth and Coates streets.

**Fifth Ward.**

*Division.* *Inspectors.*
1. Jacob Fox's, S. E. corner Fifth and Callowhill streets.
2. Jacob Hower's, N. W. corner Seventeenth and Vine streets.
3. Jacob Lawton's, No. 109 Coates street.
4. Hilliard Cigar Store, N. E. corner Brown and Burns streets.
5. Jacob Mark's, No. 311 North Twentieth street.
6. Jacob Mark's, S. W. corner Twenty-second and Callowhill streets.
7. Jacob Mark's, N. E. corner Twenty-fifth and Callowhill streets.
8. Jacob Mark's, S. W. corner Twenty-second and Brown streets.
9. A. Linton's, No. 1024 North street.
10. Jacob Mark's, S. W. corner Twenty-second street.
11. Jacob Mark's, S. W. corner Francis and Shirley streets.
12. George Uber's, No. 223 Brandywine street.
13. J. Weller's, No. 214 Brown street.
14. Ellerton House, No. 108 Ridge avenue.
15. Jacob Mark's, S. W. corner Twenty-second street.
16. E. Rider's, S. E. corner Seventeenth and Spring Garden streets.
17. G. Stimmerer's, No. 719 Buttonwood street.
18. Jacob Mark's, S. W. corner Twenty-second and Carlton streets.
19. Randolph House, No. 2224 Spring Garden street.

**Sixth Ward.**

*Division.* *Inspectors.*
1. Washington Hotel, Front street above Poplar street.
2. Daniel Barrick, Fourth street above Poplar street.
3. Lewis Butler's, New Market and Laurel streets.
4. S. E. corner Fourth and Spring Garden streets.
5. S. E. corner Fifth and Spring Garden streets.
6. William Sharp's, No. 1046 North Fourth street.
7. Jacob Fox's, S. E. corner Fifth and Poplar streets.
8. Adam Miller's, No. 229 North Fifth street.

**Seventh Ward.**

*Division.* *Inspectors.*
1. James Malcahey's, S. E. corner Front and Master streets.
2. A. Taylor's, S. E. corner Howard and Thompson streets.
3. Jacob Fox's, S. E. corner Second and Master streets.
4. A. Campbell's, S. W. corner Palmyra and Thompson streets.
5. C. Gulbrecht's, No. 1325 Germantown avenue.
6. Jacob Fox's, S. E. corner Fourth and Master streets.
7. T. Spencer's, No. 122 North Second Street.
8. Jacob Fox's, S. E. corner Fifth and Thompson streets.
9. Jacob Fox's, S. E. corner Fifth and Jefferson streets.

**Eighteenth Ward.**

*Division.* *Inspectors.*
1. John Frederick, corner Frankford Road and Master street.
2. Jacob Fox's, No. 25 Hedge street.
3. Philip Mann's, Marlborough street and Girard avenue.
4. John Bright's, S. E. corner Jefferson and Marlborough streets.
5. John Bright's, S. W. corner Third and Otsego streets.
6. John J. Foto's, No. 141 Richmond street.
7. John Bright's, S. W. corner Jefferson and Palmer streets.
8. William Connelly's, Thompson and Otis streets.
9. William Connelly's, Palmer and Richmond streets.
10. William Rankin's, Emory and Kensington streets.

**Nineteenth Ward.**

*Division.* *Inspectors.*
1. Joseph Lewis, N. W. cor. Sixth and Berks streets.
2. Robert Conn's, corner Germantown road and Oxford streets.
3. John Brown's, corner Second and Norris streets.
4. John Brown's, S. E. corner Sixth and Jackson streets.
5. Jacob Hower's, corner Fourth and Mahlenberg streets.
6. Jacob Hower's, S. E. corner Fourth and Jackson streets.
7. Jacob Hower's, No. 1737 N. Fourth street.
8. Jacob Hower's, No. 1737 N. Fourth street.
9. Jacob Hower's, S. E. corner Fourth and Jackson streets.
10. Charles Richardson, Lower Penn.
11. Charles Jones, Upper Penn.
12. William H. Seyfert, Penn.
13. Nathan Hilles, Penn.
14. Nathan Hilles, Penn.
15. Charles Richardson, Penn.

Edward S. Orne,
Edward M. Paxson,
Edward Y. Townsend,
Charles Ellis,
Samuel Castner,
Richard Wood,
Isaac Lea,
Thomas Earp,
Thomas Pym Cope,
Thomas Kimber,
Thomas Wistar,
Thomas Robins,
Thomas Dudley,
Thomas Wattson,
Thomas Ridgway,
Thomas Ridgway, Jr.
Thomas Ridgway, 3d.
Thomas Ridgway, 4th.
Thomas Ridgway, 5th.
Thomas Ridgway, 6th.
Thomas Ridgway, 7th.
Thomas Ridgway, 8th.
Thomas Ridgway, 9th.
Thomas Ridgway, 10th.
Thomas Ridgway, 11th.
Thomas Ridgway, 12th.
Thomas Ridgway, 13th.
Thomas Ridgway, 14th.
Thomas Ridgway, 15th.
Thomas Ridgway, 16th.
Thomas Ridgway, 17th.
Thomas Ridgway, 18th.
Thomas Ridgway, 19th.
Thomas Ridgway, 20th.
Thomas Ridgway, 21st.
Thomas Ridgway, 22d.
Thomas Ridgway, 23d.
Thomas Ridgway, 24th.
Thomas Ridgway, 25th.
Thomas Ridgway, 26th.
Thomas Ridgway, 27th.
Thomas Ridgway, 28th.
Thomas Ridgway, 29th.
Thomas Ridgway, 30th.
Thomas Ridgway, 31st.
Thomas Ridgway, 32d.
Thomas Ridgway, 33d.
Thomas Ridgway, 34th.
Thomas Ridgway, 35th.
Thomas Ridgway, 36th.
Thomas Ridgway, 37th.
Thomas Ridgway, 38th.
Thomas Ridgway, 39th.
Thomas Ridgway, 40th.
Thomas Ridgway, 41st.
Thomas Ridgway, 42d.
Thomas Ridgway, 43d.
Thomas Ridgway, 44th.
Thomas Ridgway, 45th.
Thomas Ridgway, 46th.
Thomas Ridgway, 47th.
Thomas Ridgway, 48th.
Thomas Ridgway, 49th.
Thomas Ridgway, 50th.
Thomas Ridgway, 51st.
Thomas Ridgway, 52d.
Thomas Ridgway, 53d.
Thomas Ridgway, 54th.
Thomas Ridgway, 55th.
Thomas Ridgway, 56th.
Thomas Ridgway, 57th.
Thomas Ridgway, 58th.
Thomas Ridgway, 59th.
Thomas Ridgway, 60th.
Thomas Ridgway, 61st.
Thomas Ridgway, 62d.
Thomas Ridgway, 63d.
Thomas Ridgway, 64th.
Thomas Ridgway, 65th.
Thomas Ridgway, 66th.
Thomas Ridgway, 67th.
Thomas Ridgway, 68th.
Thomas Ridgway, 69th.
Thomas Ridgway, 70th.
Thomas Ridgway, 71st.
Thomas Ridgway, 72d.
Thomas Ridgway, 73d.
Thomas Ridgway, 74th.
Thomas Ridgway, 75th.
Thomas Ridgway, 76th.
Thomas Ridgway, 77th.
Thomas Ridgway, 78th.
Thomas Ridgway, 79th.
Thomas Ridgway, 80th.
Thomas Ridgway, 81st.
Thomas Ridgway, 82d.
Thomas Ridgway, 83d.
Thomas Ridgway, 84th.
Thomas Ridgway, 85th.
Thomas Ridgway, 86th.
Thomas Ridgway, 87th.
Thomas Ridgway, 88th.
Thomas Ridgway, 89th.
Thomas Ridgway, 90th.
Thomas Ridgway, 91st.
Thomas Ridgway, 92d.
Thomas Ridgway, 93d.
Thomas Ridgway, 94th.
Thomas Ridgway, 95th.
Thomas Ridgway, 96th.
Thomas Ridgway, 97th.
Thomas Ridgway, 98th.
Thomas Ridgway, 99th.
Thomas Ridgway, 100th.
Thomas Ridgway, 101st.
Thomas Ridgway, 102d.
Thomas Ridgway, 103d.
Thomas Ridgway, 104th.
Thomas Ridgway, 105th.
Thomas Ridgway, 106th.
Thomas Ridgway, 107th.
Thomas Ridgway, 108th.
Thomas Ridgway, 109th.
Thomas Ridgway, 110th.
Thomas Ridgway, 111th.
Thomas Ridgway, 112th.
Thomas Ridgway, 113th.
Thomas Ridgway, 114th.
Thomas Ridgway, 115th.
Thomas Ridgway, 116th.
Thomas Ridgway, 117th.
Thomas Ridgway, 118th.
Thomas Ridgway, 119th.
Thomas Ridgway, 120th.
Thomas Ridgway, 121st.
Thomas Ridgway, 122d.
Thomas Ridgway, 123d.
Thomas Ridgway, 124th.
Thomas Ridgway, 125th.
Thomas Ridgway, 126th.
Thomas Ridgway, 127th.
Thomas Ridgway, 128th.
Thomas Ridgway, 129th.
Thomas Ridgway, 130th.
Thomas Ridgway, 131st.
Thomas Ridgway, 132d.
Thomas Ridgway, 133d.
Thomas Ridgway, 134th.
Thomas Ridgway, 135th.
Thomas Ridgway, 136th.
Thomas Ridgway, 137th.
Thomas Ridgway, 138th.
Thomas Ridgway, 139th.
Thomas Ridgway, 140th.
Thomas Ridgway, 141st.
Thomas Ridgway, 142d.
Thomas Ridgway, 143d.
Thomas Ridgway, 144th.
Thomas Ridgway, 145th.
Thomas Ridgway, 146th.
Thomas Ridgway, 147th.
Thomas Ridgway, 148th.
Thomas Ridgway, 149th.
Thomas Ridgway, 150th.
Thomas Ridgway, 151st.
Thomas Ridgway, 152d.
Thomas Ridgway, 153d.
Thomas Ridgway, 154th.
Thomas Ridgway, 155th.
Thomas Ridgway, 156th.
Thomas Ridgway, 157th.
Thomas Ridgway, 158th.
Thomas Ridgway, 159th.
Thomas Ridgway, 160th.
Thomas Ridgway, 161st.
Thomas Ridgway, 162d.
Thomas Ridgway, 163d.
Thomas Ridgway, 164th.
Thomas 