

Philadelphia Advertisements. WM. H. KENNEDY, WITH G. W. Hickman, Geo. Walb, A. L. Whiteman, Hickman, Walb & Whiteman, DEALERS IN Tobacco, Segars, &c., No. 222 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BARCROFT & CO., Importers and Jobbers Of Staple and Fancy DRY - GOODS, Cloths, Cassimeres, Blankets, Linens, White Goods, Hosiery, &c., Nos. 405 and 407 MARKET STREET, (Above Fourth, North Side,) Philadelphia.

WRIGHT & SIDDALL, Wholesale Druggists, AND DEALERS IN Patent Medicines, 119 MARKET STREET, NEAR FRONT Philadelphia, Pa. A FULL STOCK of everything connected with the business, of the best quality, and at very low prices.

GRAYBILL & CO., Wholesale Dealers in Carpets, Oil Cloths, Shades, Brooms, Carpet Chain, Batting, Wadding, Twines, &c., And a fine assortment of Wood and Willow Ware, No. 420 Market street, above 4th, Philadelphia, Pa. January 1, 1869.

SHAFFNER, ZIEGLER & CO., Successors to SHAFFNER, ZIEGLER & CO., Importers and Dealers in Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Suspenders, TREADS, COMBS, and every variety of TRIMMINGS AND FANCY GOODS, No. 36, North Fourth Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Agents for Lancaster Combs.

W. F. KOHLER, JOBBER IN Hats, Caps, Furs, AND Straw - Goods, 158 NORTH THIRD STREET, 39 1/2 10 PHILADELPHIA.

S. B. TAYLOR, WITH WAINWRIGHT & CO. WHOLESALE GROCERS AND TEA DEALERS, North East Corner of 2nd and Arch Streets, Philadelphia Pa.

H. OAR, MCKONKEY & CO., Successors to WM. W. PAUL & CO., WHOLESALE BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE, 623 Market St. and 614 Commerce Street, Philadelphia, Penn'a.

WHOLESALE JANNEY & ANDREWS, 123 Market St. PHILADA. GROCERS January 1, 1869. LLOYD, SUPPLEE, & WALTON, WHOLESALE HARDWARE HOUSE, No. 625 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Philadelphia Advertisements. DAVID B. ELDER & CO., Successors to MILLER & ELDER, Booksellers and Stationers, BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS, And Dealers in WINDOW CURTAINS, WALL PAPER, AND No. 430 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

John Lucas & Co., Sole and THE ONLY MANUFACTURERS OF THE IMPERIAL FRENCH, AND PURE SWISS GREEN, Also, Pure White Lead and Color MANUFACTURERS, Nos. 141 and 143 North Fourth St., Philadelphia.

There Were Sold in the Year 1870, 8,841 OF Blatchley's Cucumber TRADE MARK. WOOD PUMPS, Measuring 213,566 feet in length, or sufficient in the aggregate for A WELL OVER 40 MILES DEEP.

A WELL OVER 40 MILES DEEP, Simple in Construction - Easy in Operation - Giving no Taste to the Water - Durable - and Cheap. These pumps are their own best recommendation. For sale by Dealers in Hardware and Agricultural Implements, Pump Makers, &c., throughout the country.

SOWER, POTTS & CO., Booksellers & Stationers, And Dealers in CURTAIN AND WALL-PAPERS, Nos. 530 Market and 523 Minor Streets, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BLANK BOOKS Always on hand, and made to Order. 311 LOCHMAN'S Writing Fluid! THIS FLUID is warranted EQUAL to ARNOLD'S, and is sold at much less price.

KAUB & FRYMIRE, IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF China, Glass AND QUEENSWARE, 301 and 303, Cherry St., between Arch & Race, PHILADELPHIA.

W. A. ATWOOD, ISAAC W. RANCK, ATWOOD, RANCK & CO., Commission Merchants, AND Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of Pickled and Salt FISH, No. 210 North Wharves, above Race Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

New Millinery Goods At Newport, Pa.

I BEG to inform the public that I have just returned from Philadelphia, with a full assortment of the latest styles of MILLINERY GOODS, HATS AND BONNETS, RIBBONS, FRENCH FLOWERS, FEATHERS, CHIGNONS, LACE CAPES, NOTIONS, And all articles usually found in a first-class Millinery Establishment.

F. MORTIMER'S, FOR BARGAINS. His Stock will be found the most complete in the county, and consists of DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES FINDINGS, CABINET HARDWARE, SWISS WALL PAPER, BRUSHES all styles, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, WHITE-GOODS, NOTIONS &c.

CHEAP FOR CASH, CALL AND SEE. CARSON'S STELLAR OIL. This is not the lowest priced, but being much the best is in the end by far the cheapest.

ILLUMINATING PURPOSES. The proprietor of this Oil has for several years felt the necessity of providing for, and presenting to the public, as a substitute for the dangerous compounds which are sent broadcast over the country, an oil that is SAFE and BRILLIANT.

JARDEN & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS, 136 South Front Street, Philadelphia. VALUABLE Farm at Private Sale. THE undersigned offers at private sale, a farm in Ely township, Perry county, Pa., containing 57 ACRES.

FRAME 22 x 28, erected for a house with a never failing Spring of water. This land will be sold as a whole, or in two Tracts, to suit purchasers. Persons desiring to purchase a farm will do well to examine this one before investing elsewhere, as it lies within four miles of Marysville, and the Pennsylvania Railroad—one of the best markets in the county.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

Has been tested by the public FOR TEN YEARS. Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar Renovates and Invigorates the entire system. DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Is the very remedy for the Weak and Debilitated.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Rapidly restores exhausted Strength! DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Restores the Appetite and Strengthens the Stomach.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Causes the food to digest, removing Dyspepsia and Indigestion. DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Gives tone and energy to Debilitated Constitutions.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR All recovering from any illness will find this the best Tonic they can take. DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Is an effective Regulator of the Liver.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Cures Jaundice, or any Liver Complaint. DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Makes Delicate Females, who are never feeling Well, Strong and Healthy.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Has restored many Persons who have been unable to work for years. DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Should be taken if your Stomach is out of Order.

Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar Will prevent Malarious Fevers, and braces up the System. DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Possesses Vegetable Ingredients which make it the best Tonic in the market.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Has proved itself in thousands of cases capable of curing all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Cures all Chronic Coughs, and Coughs and Colds, more effectually than any other remedy.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Has Cured cases of Consumption pronounced incurable by physicians. DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Has cured so many cases of Asthma and Bronchitis that it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Removes Pain in Breast, Side or Back. DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Should be taken for diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Cures Gravel and Kidney Diseases. DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Should be taken for all Throat and Lung Ailments.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Should be kept in every house, and its life-giving Tonic properties tried by all. DR. CROOK'S Compound Syrup of Poke Root, Cures any disease or Eruption on the Skin.

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF POKE ROOT, Cures Rheumatism and Pains in Limbs, Bones, &c. DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF POKE ROOT, Builds up Constitutions broken down from Mineral or Mercurial Poisons.

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF POKE ROOT, Cures all Mercurial Diseases. DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF POKE ROOT, Should be taken by all requiring a remedy to make pure blood.

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF POKE ROOT, Cures Scald Head, Salt Rheum and Tetter. DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF POKE ROOT, Cures long standing Diseases of the Liver.

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF POKE ROOT, Removes Syphilis or the diseases it entails most effectually and speedily than any and all other remedies combined. 5 36 17

HUMOROUS.

A Darkey's Theology.

A correspondent in Virginia sends the following to "Lippincotts Monthly." As I approached a pond a few days ago where some negroes were cutting some ice, I chanced to hear the conclusion of a conversation between two of the hands on the subject of religion. "What you know 'bout 'ligion? You don't know nothin' 'tall 'bout 'ligion." "I know beap 'bout 'ligion; ain't I bin done read de Bible?" "What you read in de Bible?" You can't tell me nothin' what you read in de Bible." "But I kin, dough, for I read 'bout 'Morrow." "What sot 'o' 'Morrow—to-morrow?" "No, Go-Morrow." "Well, whar he go, and what he go fur?" "Shoh, man! he didn't go nowhar, 'coz he was a town." "Dar! didn't I tell you didn't know nuthin' 'bout nethin'?" You read de Bible!—Hoccum (how come) de town name, Morrow, and how de town gwine anywhar? "Town ain't got no legs." "Man, you's a born fool, chor. De town named Go-Morrow, but dey call it 'Morrow coz dey didn't hev no time to stay dar talkin' long talk." "Debbil dey didn't! If they stay dar today, why can't dey stay there to-morrow?" "Splain me dat." "But dey all gone an'de town too.—All done bu'n up." "Ef dere ain't no pepul, an' dere ain't no town, how de town name 'Morrow?—G'long, nigger! Didn't I know you didn't know nuthin' 'tall 'bout 'ligion! But (sarcastically) tole me some mo' what you read in de Bible." "Well, 'Morrow was a big town—'bout mighty nigh's big as Washington city—and de pepul wat live dar was de meanes' pepul in de whole worl'. Dey was dat mean dat de Lord couldn't bear 'em, and he make up his min' dat he gwine bu'n de town clean up. But dar was one good man dar—member uv de church, a p'siden elder—named Lot." "Yaas, I know'd him." "What you know'd him?" "On de camel. He owned a batto, an' droo' it hisself." Heist, man! I talkin' sense, now. Den de lord he come to Lot, an' he say, "Lot, I gwine to bu'n dis town. You and your wife git up and gether you little all, and put out 'fore de break o' day, coz I cer'nly gwine to bu'n dis town and de pepul to-morrow. Den Lot he and his wife riz, and snatched up der little alls and travey soon in de mornin'. And de Lord he tuck two light 'ud knots and some shavins, and he sot fire to dat ar town uv 'Morrow, and he bu'n it sprang up, clear down to de groun', like he did Chicago." "What come o' Lot?" "He and his wife, dey went, and dey went, and dey went, twell pres'n'ly his wife say, 'Lot! ef I ain't gone an' lef' de meal-sifter and de rollin' pin, I wish I may die!' and she turn aroun' to go fetch, 'em and she turn aroun'. and—and—she dare now!" "What she doin' dar?" "Nuthin'." "Must be mons'us lazy 'ooman." "No, she ain't. De Lord he tu'n her into a pillow ov salt, 'kase she too much after sellin' pins and such things." "Lor! ev'rybody know 'bout sack o' salt; who ever hear 'bout pillow o' salt?—But what 'come o' Lot?" "Lot, he weren't keerin' tall 'bout no rollin', pin and no meal sifter, so he kep' straight 'long, no turnin' uv he head neider to de right, neider to de lef'." "And lef' de ole 'ooman dar?" "Yaas." "In de middle of de road?" "Yaas." "Must keer'd mighty little fur her, want to git married to sack'n wife, I spec'. But de fus' man come 'long and want to git some salt to bake usheaks, he gwine bust a piece out'n Lot's wife, and 'stroy her; and what you tink o' dat? Call dat 'ligion? And de ole man lef' her? and you read dat—" Here a peremptory order from the foreman to "go to work" broke short the conversation. An inveterate drunkard once asked a Quaker whether he knew of a method whereby he could cure himself of his dominant vice. "Friend," answered Broadbrim "it is as easy as keeping thine hand open., "How can that be?" asked the drunkard; "every man can keep his hand open, but as to abstaining from liquor, that's quite a different thing." "I will tell the, friend." Quoth the Quaker. "When thee hast gotten a glass of gin in thine hand, and before thee dost raise the temptin liquor to thy lips, open thine hand—and keep it open. Thee breakest the glass, but thee breakest not the laws of sobriety." "Mrs. Miffin," said a visitor, "Emma has your features, but I think she has got her father's hair." "Oh, now I see!" said the dear little Emma; "'is' because I have papa's hair that he has to wear a wig!"