

Philadelphia Advertisements.

The Holeton House,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN, No. 23, South Tenth Street, PHILADELPHIA.

J. W. HOLETON, Proprietor. THIS Hotel has connected with it a Trans-Atlantic Dining Room for ladies and gentlemen.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

(FORMERLY "THE UNION") JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor, 317 & 319 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Terms, \$2.50 Per Day.

THE ST. ELMO is centrally located and has been re-fitted and refurnished, so that it will be found as comfortable and pleasant a stopping place as there is in Philadelphia.

Batchelor Bro's.,



PUNCH CIGARS! NOW Better than any Ever MADE BY THEM.

PECULIAR B. B. PUNCH. WHOLESALE DEPOT, 330 North 3rd Street,

Branch 23 North 2d St., Branch 837 Chestnut St., (Opposite "CONTINENTAL") PHILADELPHIA.

DAVY & HUNT'S GREAT WESTERN BAZAR

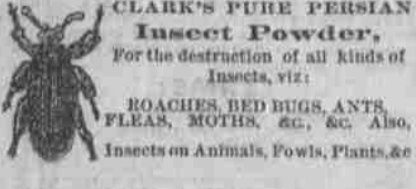
FOR CARRIAGES & HARNESS. 1311, 1313, 1315 & 1317 MARKET ST. PHILADELPHIA. Superior work of our own, and other good Manufacturers at very low prices.

Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

For the Cure of Weak Stomach, General Debility, Indigestion, Disease of the nervous system, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and all cases requiring a tonic. The Wine includes the most agreeable and efficient salt of Iron we possess; Citrate of Magnesium, combined with the most energetic vegetable tonics—Yellow Peruvian Bark.

JORDAN, FOX & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in Hats, Caps, Furs, AND STRAW GOODS, NO. 35, NORTH THIRD STREET, (Between Market and Arch Streets.) PHILADELPHIA.



CLARK'S PURE PERSIAN Insect Powder, For the destruction of all kinds of Insects, viz: ROACHES, BED BUGS, ANTS, FLEAS, MOTHS, &c., &c. Also, Insects on Animals, Fowls, Plants, &c.

LEW T. MOUL,

REPRESENTING Hanson, Paul & Imboden, Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealers in BOOTS & SHOES, No. 41 NORTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

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ZIEGLER & SWEARINGEN,

Successors to SHAFFNER, ZIEGLER & CO., Importers and Dealers in Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Suspenders, THREADS, COMBS, and every variety of TRIMMINGS AND FANCY GOODS,

No. 3, North Fourth Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Agents for Lancaster Combs.

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.

Cunningham, Gleim & Co.,

Wholesale Dealers in Tobacco, Segars, &c., NO. 4, NORTH FIFTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

ISAAC W. RANCK & CO.,

Commission Merchants, Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of Pickled and Salt FISH,

Have Removed from Nos. 210 and 212 North Wharves, to No. 134, North Wharves, Between Arch and Race Streets, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

S. B. TAYLOR,

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



BLATCHLEY'S Improved CUCUMBER WOOD PUMP. Tasteless, Durable, Efficient and Cheap. The best Pump for the least money.

DAVID J. HOAR & CO.,

Successors to HOAR MCCONKEY & CO., WHOLESALE BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE,

823 Market St. and 614 Commerce Street, Philadelphia, Penn'a.

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.

LLOYD, SUPPLEE, & WALTON,

WHOLESALE HARDWARE HOUSE, No. 625 Market Street, Philadelphia.

JANNEY & ANDREWS,

123 Market St. PHILADA. GROCERS January 1, 1869

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WRIGHT & SIDDALL,

Wholesale Druggists, AND DEALERS IN Patent Medicines 106 MARKET STREET, Philadelphia, Pa.

A FULL STOCK OF EVERYTHING CONNECTED WITH THE BUSINESS, OF THE BEST QUALITY, AND AT VERY LOW PRICES.

John Lucas & Co.,

Sole and THE ONLY MANUFACTURERS OF THE IMPERIAL FRENCH, AND PURE SWISS GREEN, Also, Pure White Lead and Color MANUFACTURERS,

DAVID D. ELDER & CO.,

Successors to MILLER & ELDER, Booksellers and Stationers, BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS, And Dealers in WINDOW CURTAINS AND WALL PAPER,

SOWER, POTTS & CO.,

Booksellers & Stationers, And Dealers in CURTAIN AND WALL-PAPERS,

KAUB & FRYMIRE,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF China, Glass AND QUEENSWARE,

MASTERS, DETWILER & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in CLOTHING,

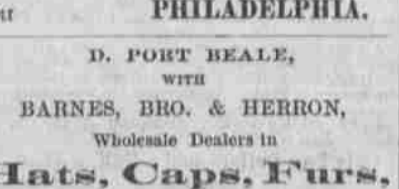
BARNES, BRO. & HERRON,

Wholesale Dealers in Hats, Caps, Furs, AND STRAW-GOODS,

LLOYD, SUPPLEE, & WALTON,

WHOLESALE HARDWARE HOUSE, No. 625 Market Street, Philadelphia.

THE BEST USE!



Blatchley's Horizontal ICE CREAM FREEZER! [Blatchley's Patent] will produce a finer quality of Cream in less time and with less labor, than any other Freezer made. It is perfectly airtight, and will pay the entire cost of the machine in one season in saving of ice alone. Sizes from three to forty quarts. Call and see it, or send for catalogue.

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer, 506 Commerce Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Best is the Cheapest!

THE SINGER SEWING MACHINE.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE. MACHINES. SINGER SEWING MACHINE. MACHINES. SINGER SEWING MACHINE. MACHINES. SINGER SEWING MACHINE. MACHINES. SINGER SEWING MACHINE. MACHINES. SINGER SEWING MACHINE. MACHINES.

THE SINGER SEWING MACHINE is so well known that it is not necessary to mention ITS MANY GOOD QUALITIES!

The Best Machine in the World!

Persons wanting a Sewing Machine should examine the Singer, before purchasing. They can be bought on the Most Liberal Terms OF F. MORTIMER, NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA., General Agent for Ferry County.

THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT!

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED. THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN now in its 29th year, enjoys the widest circulation of any weekly newspaper of the kind in the world. A new volume commences January 2, 1874.

Mutual Aid Society OF PENNSYLVANIA,

LEBANON, Lebanon county, Penn'a. President, Hon. J. H. KIMPKORF. Secretary, GEO. A. MARK. Treasurer, GIBSON LIGHT.

BALL SCALES!

L. B. MARYANETH, D. W. DERR and L. JAMES H. GLEIM, known as "The Ball Scale Company," have now on hand a large supply of Buoy's Patent COUNTER SCALE.

PATTERSON & NEWLIN,

Wholesale Grocers, No. 120 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.



An-ice Adventure.

Messrs. Smith, Hale, and Tappin of Sioux City, Ia., were down on the Missouri bottom, near Decatur, last week and very anxious to get across the river. The reports which they heard in regard to the strength of the ice were so conflicting that they hesitated to venture upon it for a long time. Finally they procured a small boat and made the venture. Tappin pulled on a rope attached to the bow, while Smith pushed at the stern. The object in taking the boat was, in case the ice gave way, to have it handy to take to, and thus save themselves from a watery grave. It was agreed that Mr. Hale—he being a large man—should remain on shore until Smith and Tappin had gained the other bank, where he should follow on his hands and knees. The parties with the boat reached the other side in safety, when Mr. H., struck out as previously arranged. He spread himself out like a bat, in order to cover as much surface as he could, and thus crawled on his stomach for half an hour—a very fatiguing process of navigation. At the end of half an hour he had reached midway of the river, when he heard a noise behind him that filled his soul with terror. He thought the ice was breaking up and that he was a goner, sure. He looked around and there was a team of horses attached to a load of wood. He sprang to his feet to escape being run over, and lit out for his comrades, who were lying on the ground almost choked with laughter over their groundless fears and Mr. Hale's adventure.

On the Wrong Boat.

He was an Irishman, and when first seen he was coming down Montague street, Brooklyn, on his way to the Wall street ferry. Over his port shoulder hung a bag containing about a bushel of potatoes, and in his starboard hand he carried a stout stick. Being under full sail, the momentum acquired in coming down the steep grade carried him nearly through the gateway, when, seeing a boat ten feet from the dock, he shook out another reef, made an astonishing burst of speed and jumped. Just as he reached the dock the potato bag shifted heavily to port and laid out a Broad street clerk, who was smoking a Henry Clay through a meerschaum holder; while the stick hit a rotund South street merchant in the waistband, shutting him up like a jack-knife, and Pat himself assumed an involuntary devotional attitude. He was the first to recover his perpendicularity, and as he placed the bag in its normal position he complacently remarked, "Be jabbers but I got the boat anyhow!" "Got the boat!" screamed he of Wall street, spitting the pieces of amber out of his mouth. "Why, you double blank idiot this boat is coming in!" And so she was.

A certain lawyer had his portrait taken in his favorite attitude—standing with one hand in his pocket. His friends and clients all went to see it, and everybody exclaimed, "Oh, how like! it's the very picture of him!" An old farmer only dissented—"Tain't like!" Exclaimed everybody, "Just show us where it ain't like." "Tain't—no, 'tain't!" responded the farmer. "Don't you see he has got his hand in his own pocket; 'twould be as like again if he had it in somebody else's."

"Now, Johnny," said a venerable lady to her six-year-old nephew, who was persistently denying an offense of which she accused him, "I know you are not telling the truth; I see it in your eye." Pulling down the lower lid of the organ that had so nearly betrayed his want of veracity, Johnny exultingly replied: "You can't tell anything about it, aunt; that eye was always a little streaked."

When a man thinks nobody cares for him, and he is alone in a cold and selfish world, he would do well to ask himself this question: "What have I done to make anybody care for and love me, and to warm the world with faith and generosity?" It is generally the case that those who complain the most have done the least.

There is a woman in Port Perry, who makes her husband's breeches the same before as behind. It confuses him so, that when he starts out after dinner, she has to stand him in the street, and point him the right way, as he says those breeches are no guide to him as to which direction he shall take.

A lady teacher inquired of the members of a class of juveniles, if any of them could name the four seasons. Instantly the chubby hand of a five-year-old was raised, and promptly came the answer, "Pepper, salt, vinegar and mustard."

"Do try and talk a little common sense!" exclaimed a sarcastic young lady to a visitor. "Oh!" was the reply "but wouldn't that be taking an unfair advantage of you?"