(From the Atlantic Monthly.)

CONCORD—MAY 23, 1864.

BY LONGFELLOW.

How beautiful it was, that one bright day
In the long week of rain!
Though all its splendor could not chase away
The omnipresent pain.

The lovely town was white with apple-blooms,
And the great elm o'erhead
Dark shadows wove on their aerial looms,
Shot through with golden thread.

Across the meadows, by the gray old manse,
The historic river flowed;
I was as one who wanders in a trance,
Unconscious of his road.

Then faces of familiar friends seemed strange;
Their voices I could hear,
And yet the words they uttered seemed to change
Their meaning to the ear.

For the one face I looked for was not there,
The one low voice was mute;
Only an unseen presence filled the air,
And baffled my pursuit.

Now I look back, and meadow, manse, and stream
Dimly my thought defines;
I only see—a dream within a dream—
The hill-top hearsed with pines.

I only hear above his place of rest
Their tender undertone,
The infinite longings of a troubled breast,
The voice so like his own.

There in seclusion and remote from men
The wizard hand lies cold,
Which at its topmost speed let fall the pen,
And left the tale half told.

Ah, who shall lift that wand of magic power,
And the lost clue regain?
The unlinked chain falls from the broken tower
Unfinished must remain!

AUSTRALIAN ROBBERS.

Americans are familiar with the history of the settlement of California, when ruffianism and violence made the Pacific coast dreaded by all peaceful people till the Vigilance Committee rose up like the giant of order and walked through bloodshed to law. Australia resembles, at the present time, the Californians of twelve years ago. Since the recent discoveries of the rich Lambing Flat diggings, highway robberies have been an ordinary incident on the great Southern road. Numbers have gone over from the Victoria side, and amongst these, crowds of old convicts who had originally been expatriated to Van Dieman's Land, and who, since the term of their original sentences had expired, had been prosecuting their callings, in the various branches of robbery, on the Melbourne and Sydney gold-fields. These men always herded together; they had their peculiar code of signals and a dialect by which they could at once recognize one of the initiated, and they actually took possession of many of the back gullies, one of which, in particular, was called Blackguard Gully. They were ostensibly engaged in digging, but in reality they had lived by plunder; and in a very short time grog-shops, sparring-saloons, and ten-pin alleys were established by them in all directions. At last, in February, 1861, the first disturbance with the Chinese took place; and the honest diggers thought that when they had driven off the Chinamen, they might as well make a clean job of it, and drive off the thieves as well. The very morning they started on this expedition, two of the Irish diggers were found lying near the entrance to Blackguard Gully with their skulls fearfully mangled from repeated blows of bludgeons; they, however, still breathed, and ultimately recovered. Of course, this sight excited still greater indignation amongst the diggers, and they rushed at once to a thieves' lodging-tent about half a mile up the gully, and in this they found two men whose clothes were covered with fresh stains of blood. The diggers at once took charge of every one they found in the tent; they then set it on fire, and stood by until everything in it was totally consumed. They then went on to the next shanty, as these haunts were called, and did the same to it, and so on right round the diggings, apprehending the most notorious of the black characters, warning off the others, and burning all their tents. The prisoners whom they had taken were delivered over to the police, and were sentenced the following day by the bench of magistrates to various terms of imprisonment, as rogues and vagabonds. These measures frightened the thieves away from the main diggings, and they spread out over the branch creeks and gullies; from that period commenced the regular highway robberies.

The first notorious band consisted of five men, well mounted and armed; these flourished for about three months, and defied all the efforts of the troopers to capture them. After that space of time, they found the country round the diggings was getting too hot for them, so they shifted the scene of their operations to the Lachlan river, where the gold-field has since been discovered, though at the time no such thing had been thought of there. They opened the campaign in their new district by riding up to the inn at Jemalong, taking possession of it, and securing all the arms, money, and jewelry, which they could find in the house. They then sat down to dinner, drank wine in honor of their success, and went out to smoke under the verandah. While they were thus employed, a stockman came up driving a mob of horses, and as he passed the front of the inn, one of the robbers leveled his piece, and called out to him to "bail up." Instead of obeying this order by reining in his horse, the stockman dug the spurs in rowel-deep, and galloped on; the robber fired both barrels of his gun after him, and slightly wounded him in the shoulder; but still he kept his seat, and was out of range in a moment. This man's escape rather startled the gang, and they immediately mounted their horses and rode away. In the meantime the stockman pushed on to the nearest station, which he reached after a ride of twenty-six miles. There was a general muster for branding, etc., there, at which all the neighboring bushmen were assembled, and the next morning at sunrise fourteen men, mounted and armed, started in pursuit of the gang. These stockmen knew every inch of the country for some hundreds of miles around, and they very soon struck the track of the robbers' horses. This they followed for several miles, and then they found, by the hoof marks, that the robbers had caught and mounted fresh horses that very morning. This circumstance, however, did not discourage the pursuers, for they had got on the track, and they knew they could run it to the end, even for a thousand miles, provided it kept clear of populous towns. They camped just before nightfall, and at daylight started on. They soon saw the robbers did not know the "lay" of the country; and so, whilst one stuck to the track, the others opened out so as to be just in sight of each other. In this manner they rode on till about two o'clock, when one of them, who was a few hundred yards in advance, suddenly pulled up, and waved his hat to the others. These closed up at once, and peeping cautiously over a hillock, they saw the five men they wanted, hatched in a group about half a mile away on the plain. The pursuers stopped also for a few minutes to breathe their horses, and then putting in the pursuaders (spurs), they galloped full speed right at the gang. The latter named gentry hesitated for an instant whether to fight or flee; but the stock-lads came on like lightning, so the robbers turned tail, and fled in different directions. Unfortunately for some of them, horsemanship was not one of their accomplishments; so before the chase had lasted for more than a couple of miles, two of the gang were thrown from their horses, and were immediately secured. The other three escaped for that time; but the two who were captured were tried, convicted, and sentenced to ten years' hard labor on the roads.

The next man who distinguished himself in the line was "Jack-in-the-boots." He had been sent to Cockatoo Island (the penal establishment of New South Wales), under a sentence of ten years; and on the occasion of a disturbance there thirty of the ringleaders were sent in irons to Darlinghurst jail. Jack was one of these; and on a certain day, whilst in the exercising-yard, and under the very eyes of two warders, the prisoners contrived to get out two or three stones from the main wall, and were coolly walking out. The governor of the jail happened to be passing by, and he was thunderstruck at beholding the men in gray suits and irons at large. Of course the alarm was given at once. Seventeen prisoners had escaped; but they were all retaken almost immediately, with the exception of Jack-in-the-boots. It chanced that a gentleman, who was visiting at a house in the vicinity of the jail, had left his horse fastened to a gate-post, so Jack jumped on it, and disappeared. In a few days after this, two Jews who were hawking jewelry about on Tumut (about 300 miles from Sydney) were stopped and robbed. Then every day came news of fresh robberies; the mail was stopped, and several stores and public-houses plundered by the same man, who, from a peculiarity in his voice, was identified as Jack, nothing was talked in the Southern district but Jack-in-the-boots and his exploits. At last, however, his race was run; a large reward had been offered for his apprehension, and he was taken by some bullock-drivers whom he had plundered. He was tried at Gundagai, in the latter part of last year, convicted, and sent down to his old quarters for eight years longer.

After him, "Dido" and his party plundered every one who straggled away from the main diggings, so that it was dangerous even to go and look for a horse, unless there were three or four in company, and with arms in their hands. This, however, continued for only a few weeks, for there was a great land sale to be held at Burrowa (about seventy miles off), and the gang started off in that direction, in the expectation of getting some large sums of money from those who were intending to purchase land there. However, they were too late, and their intended prey escaped them; so, one they met on the road until they reached Bowning, the township next to Yass, on the Southern road. They took charge of the inn there, plundered it, and then sat down to enjoy themselves. The assizes were just being held up-country, and, as one of the district judges and the crown prosecutor were riding along the Yass road, the bushrangers gave chase to them; but the legal gentlemen were well mounted, so they galloped on into Yass and informed the police there. The troopers mounted in hot haste; gut before they got to Bowning, Dido and his friends had got so very drunk that the constables had only the trouble of lifting them up and conveying them to jail. This party was also convicted and sentenced to ten years on the roads.

Meanwhile, to the westward, Peazley and Gardiner kept the police in constant employment. They had a haunt amongst the mountains, and made constant descents on all the roads near Bathurst. Peazley, especially, had a celebrated black bloodmare, and used to laugh at all the attempts of the troopers to capture him. At length information was received as to the exact locality of his retreat, and two troopers started from Bathurst to effect his capture. They found out the hut just as it had been described to them, and they quietly dismounted; then, with revolvers in their hands, they crept up to the door. It happened that Peazley was away, and Gardiner was alone in the hut. He heard their footsteps, and as they rushed in at the front door, he jumped into a back room. The troopers fired, and Gardiner returned shot for shot from his den, until his revolvers were emptied; then out he sprang, and made for the door, but he was met with two shots, both of which took effect, and down he went. The police then handcuffed him, and whilst one kept guard the other went out and saddled Gardiner's horse. They then lifted him into the saddle, fastened his feet to the stirrups, and placing him between them, started for Bathurst. They were riding comfortably along, when Jack Peazley galloped up; the troopers fired on him immediately, and the next instant both of the saddles were emptied by two shots from Peazley's revolver. The reunited bushrangers then rode away. Neither of the troopers were killed, though one of them had a ball lodged in his forehead; he was, fortunately, an Irishman, and had a pretty thick os frontis; and after this nothing was heard of Gardiner for some months. This was not the case with Peazley, for he shifted his camp to the Abercrombie Mountains, where a sister of his lived, and he was frequently seen in that quarter. A letter, purporting to be from him, appeared in one of the Bathurst papers, in which he said 'that he loved his native hills (he was an Australian), and that he never would be taken alive.' A reward of one hundred and seventy pounds was offered for his apprehension, accompanied with a full description of his person, and a statement that he had been seen in Sydney a short time previously.' Of course, all the Southern patrol and police-constables professed to be constantly searching for him; but they could never encounter him, although many bushmen saw him daily. His haunts and habits were well known to several in the Abercrombie ranges, but as he had injured no one but the police, and never robbed a poor man, no one in that neighborhood would betray him.

One day, however, he was drinking with two small farmers (whose brother was in the patrol) and a quarrel arose between them. The next day, news was sent into Goulburn that Peazley had shot them both. Of course, he was at once denounced as a murderer; but as it was allowed that it was with their own gun, and in a scuffle, the general opinion was that they had attempted some treachery against him. At all events, the police available police force was sent out in search of him, and for a long time without effect.

At last, however, a telegram was received from Gundagai announcing his capture, which had taken place in the following manner: He had considered it dangerous to remain in the Abercrombie ranges any longer, so he had taken a pack-horse with him and set out with the intention of going over into Victoria. He passed the Murrumbidgee river at the Mundarlo Inn; but on his road from thence to the Tarcotta creek he was met by one of the mounted troopers, who, after exchanging a few words with him, suddenly challenged him by name. Peazley at once let go the bridle of the horse which he was leading, and went off at full speed. The trooper pursued him, and fired his pistol at him; it had one barrel only, and, seeing that Peazley was getting out his revolver, the other relinquished the chase, and went in search of further assistance. Peazley then rode back by the same road which he had travelled in the early part of the day; and, on arriving at the Mundarlo Inn, he dismounted there. He walked into the bar, and had some liquor; and in some of those who were present asking him if he had not passed in the morning leading a second horse, he replied that he had; but as it had broken away from him, he intended to stop that night at Mundarlo and go in search of it in the morning.' He then remained lounging about the bar and taproom. There happened to be at the inn on that day the overseer of a neighboring cattle station, and his suspicions as to Peazley's identity were aroused; accordingly he closely observed his demeanor, and whilst standing at a window overheard some expressions of Peazley's which made him almost sure of his man. He therefore rode away to the nearest police station, whence he procured a pair of handcuffs, and communicated his design to the landlord, and they arranged between them the plan of operation to be pursued. In accordance with this, when supper was placed on the table, Peazley was invited to sit down; he did so, and called for some bottled ale and porter. The landlord came himself to supply these to him, and, as he stood behind Peazley's chair, he suddenly snapped both his arms; others sprang instantly to his assistance, and in a moment Peazley was securely handcuffed. He struggled desperately at first, but they secured his legs with a heavy bullock-chain, put him into a cart, and drove at once into Gundagai, where he was secured in the jail. From thence, he was forwarded to Bathurst for trial, and—though he made a daring attempt to escape from his escort—most probably before this he has suffered the extreme penalty of the law.

Shortly after Peazley's capture, Gardiner was again heard of; he had pitched on the Lewis and the Wedding Mountains as his headquarters, and from thence he made excursions to the Lambing-flat gold field. Gardiner, like Peazley, never molested the bush or stock men, and for that reason he was able to defy all the efforts which the troopers made to apprehend him. In the beginning of 1862 an inn-keeper on Lambing-flat boasted "that he by himself could take Gardiner, if he could only meet him." Some days after he had said this, he was out in the bush, when suddenly Gardiner rode up to him; a revolver was pointed at his head, and he was compelled to surrender his arms and his money. Gardiner was about taking his saddle also, but he begged hard to retain it; so Gardiner consented that he should do on payment of ten pounds; accordingly they rode side by side to a neighboring station, where the inn-keeper borrowed that amount, and handed it over to Gardiner, who then wished him good morning, and rode off. About two hours subsequent to this, two of the mounted patrol came up, and on being informed of what had occurred, they, together with the innkeeper, started on Gardiner's track. After riding about twenty miles, they reached another station, and there they saw Gardiner's horse fastened to the two-rail fence which enclosed the home-paddock. One of the troopers remained to watch this; whilst the other, in company with the innkeeper, proceeded in search of its owner. In a short time they perceived Gardiner in the paddock; when he saw them, he turned to run, and they ran after him, firing as fast as they could discharge their weapons. When Gardiner found that these were all emptied, he doubled back, and made a sudden rush to where his horse was fastened. He presented his revolver at the constable, who was guarding it, and called out "that if he (the constable) did not hold up his hands, he would blow his brains out." The trooper, taken by surprise, did as he was ordered, and Gardiner jumped on his horse, and rode away laughing. These rough notes may enable some of the good folks here at home to perceive that an Australian adventurer, besides enduring the inevitable hardships of a gold-digger's life, is constantly liable to be deprived of his hard-earned gold by the hand of the Bushrangers.

Fishing Extraordinary.

A Providence paper describes a singular spectacle which was presented near that city, in Little river, a few mornings ago:

A most singular spectacle was presented at Little river, just above Daniels' dam, this morning. The river was full of suckers, slowly swimming, just on the surface of the water, poking their noses out, and (apparently) panting as though they were troubled for breath. Many of them were floating, dead. On the shore, on the Park side, were crowds of men, women, and children—especially children—catching them in scoop-nets, in coal-sieves, in baskets tied to the end of poles, in wash-basins, and, occasionally, in the hands of some active youngster. In some places, a rod from shore, just out of the reach of the nets and basket, the water was fairly black with the fish. They were discovered at daylight, and bushels of them were caught. Old gray-headed women were dipping for them with clothes baskets; fathers of families were fishing with their coal, or market baskets at the end of stout poles; enterprising youngsters waded in and scooped them out in hand basins; and swarms of children, with almost as little clothing as the angels, were there, to watch the fun and help carry home the plunder. The cause of the phenomenon seems to be a mystery. One story was that a large quantity of acid had been thrown into the river; another story was that "a lot of stuff" from the brewery at the foot of Trumbull street had been emptied into the river, and the fishes were "tight;" still another, which seemed plausible, that it was owing to a peculiar fermentation of the water, which is now of the purest at this point, and, just now, has little or no current. Running down the river towards its mouth, they were stopped by a dam. One man says he witnessed the same phenomenon sixteen years ago at the same place. The fish caught were from one to a good pound, and, when caught, appeared to be as lively and sound as any fish. Some specimens were twelve or fourteen inches in length.

ANOTHER ALARMING INCIDENT IN AN ENGLISH RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—On the 27th of July Thomas Beard, Esq., an eminent lawyer of London, entered a first-class train, to proceed some distance from that city. All the passengers in the compartment left at Stratford Station, except Mr. Beard. Just at the moment of leaving the station a man entered, closed the door, and sat next to Mr. Beard, being in the further and opposite corner. The stranger was dressed in black, and had a straw hat, slouched. In his right hand, close by his side, he held something about two feet in length; it was cased in leather, and appeared to be thinner at one end than the other. After being seated and the car moving, he said: "Isn't the train late?" "I think it is," replied Mr. Beard. "What is the right time?" asked the stranger. Mr. Beard incautiously took from his pocket a gold lever watch, suspended by a chain of the like material. After mentioning the time of day, he returned the watch to his pocket. The stranger remarked: "Strange thing, that murder of Mr. Briggs in the railway carriage; do you think there was more than one in it, eh?" "I can't say," replied Mr. Beard. Stranger continued: "Anything about it to-day, eh?" Mr. Beard then threw a paper toward the stranger, and said: "Look at it for yourself." Mr. Beard had determined to open the door of the carriage, and spring from it at the risk of his life, while his companion was opening the newspaper. The man took up the newspaper with his left hand, slid along the seat, his right hand being still behind him, until he gradually faced his companion; then he pounced upon him, drew the knife at it, saying: "I can't read it—getting too old." There they sat, the stranger leaning forward until his left hand was within six inches of Mr. Beard, and his attention still fixed on the gold chain. Mr. Beard was on the *side of the much-coveted but yet* distant platform, and while there he could give an alarm if prevented from getting out of the carriage. The condition of Mr. Beard had become almost unbearable, and the recollection of the recent horrible murder, on the same line of railway, rendered him almost powerless; he had become positively ill. The whistle sounded for "Lou Station," and in a moment Mr. Beard had his hand on the door, unfastened it, and was on the platform. Mr. Cree 4t vx., by deed dated October 5, 1869, recorded in Deed Book G. W. C., No. 40, page 473, conveyed unto Thomas Cree in fee; reserving a ground rent of $32, payable 1st April and October.]

(C. C. P. J., '64. 172. Debt, $52.95. Flood.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Lee. JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, Aug. 15, 1864. au15-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF

A writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, Sept. 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-st Hall.

All that certain lot of ground situate on the building stream, situate on the north side of St. Joseph's avenue (No. 1707) sixty-six feet nine inches westward from Seventeenth street, in the city of Philadelphia; containing in front or breadth seventy-five feet, more or less

No. 2. Also, of and in messuage and lot of ground situate on the north side of St. Joseph's avenue (No. 1711) ninety-six feet nine inches westward from Seventeenth street; containing in front fifteen feet, and in depth seventy-five feet, more or less.

(C. C. P., '64. 169. Debt $86 38. Simpson.)

JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, Aug. 15, 1864. au15-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF

a writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, Sept. 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-st Hall.

All that certain three-story brick messuage and lot of ground situate on the south side of Spruce street (No. 1312) twelve feet six inches westward from Broad street, in the city of Philadelphia; containing in front on Spruce street sixteen feet, and in depth one hundred and twenty feet to Buckley street, on which is a three-story brick building.

(C. C. P. J., '64. 167. Debt, $216.94. Pancoast.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Peter L Berry and Ann McDevoust, (t. t.)

JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, Aug 10, 1864. au8-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF

a writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, September 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-st Hall.

No. 1. All that certain lot of ground situate on the east side of Broad street, one hundred and eighty-six feet northward from Turnpike lane, in the city of Philadelphia; containing in front on Broad street eighteen feet, and in depth two hundred feet.

No. 2. Lot adjoining the above on the north, eighteen feet front on Broad street, two hundred feet in depth. Bounded eastwardly by Susquehanna avenue.

(C. C. P., J., '64. 162. Debt, $174.89. Parsons.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Alfred S. Casey, Garnishee of Charles Price.

JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, Aug 10, 1864. au10-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF A

writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, September 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-st Hall.

All that certain messuage and lot of ground situate on the south side of Rodner street, eighty feet westward from Eighteenth street, in the City of Philadelphia; containing in front on the said street sixteen feet, and in depth ninety-six feet to a three-feet alley.

(C. C. P., J., '64. 161. Debt, $27.03. Hirst.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Amasa Bowman. JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, August 10, 1864. au15-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF

a writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, Sept. 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-street Hall.

All that certain three-story brick messuage and lot of ground situate on the west side of Front street, sixty-six feet and six inches more or less northward from Jefferson street; containing in front on Front street sixteen feet, and in depth one hundred and twenty-five feet.

(C. C. P., J., '64. 170. Debt, $638.47. Lowe.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Isaac Lowe. JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, Aug. 11, 1864. au15-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF

a writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, Sept. 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-street Hall.

No. 1. All that certain messuage and lot of ground situate on the north side of Hipple's lane two hundred and eighty-three feet northwestward from Washington street, in the city of Philadelphia; containing in front on Hipple's lane thirty-nine feet, and in depth one hundred and eighteen feet.

No. 2. Messuage and lot adjoining the above on the northeast: twenty feet in front on Hipple's lane by one hundred and eighteen feet in depth. [Which said lot John Smith, Sheriff, by deed dated 1st mo. 24th, 1859, recorded in Deed Book A. C. H., No. 84, pages 416 and 419, conveyed unto John Smith, in fee.]

(C. C. P., J., '64. 163. Debt $215.94. Dolman.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Saylor. JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, August 13, 1864. au15-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF

a writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, September 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-street Hall.

All that certain two-story stone messuage, slaughter house, and lot of ground situate on the south westwardly side of Ridge road, two hundred and twenty four feet one inch northwestward from Twenty-ninth street, in the city of Philadelphia; containing in front on Ridge road thirty-two feet one inch, and in depth two hundred and twenty-five feet, with the privilege thereof. [Which said premises Jacob Hatch et ux., by deed dated September 11, 1848, recorded in Deed Book G. W. C., No. 13, page 168, conveyed unto George H. Napheys in fee; reserving a ground rent of fifty-eight dollars and seventy-five cents, payable first April and October.]

(C. C. P., J., '64. 177. Debt, $33.43. Lex.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George H. Napheys. JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, August 13, 1864. au15-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF A

Writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, September 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-st Hall.

All that certain three-story brick messuage and lot of ground situate on the west side of Twenty-second street and south side of Redner street, in the city of Philadelphia; containing in front on said Twenty-second street sixteen feet, and in depth seventy feet to a three-feet alley. [Which said premises Samuel Elliott Harlan, by deed dated June 19, 1861, recorded in Deed Book G. W. C., No. B., No. 127, page 532, &c., conveyed unto William H. Dotis, in fee; reserving a ground rent of sixty-three dollars, payable first April and October.]

(C. C. P., J., '64. 172. Debt $67 35. Mitchell.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William H. Dotis. JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, August 11, 1864. au15-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF

a writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, Sept. 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-street Hall.

No. 1. All that certain messuage and lot of ground situate on the north side of Sycamore street, sixty-six feet westward from Front street; containing in front on Sycamore street sixteen feet, and in depth sixty feet to a three-feet alley.

No. 2. Also, of and in messuage and lot of ground situate on the north side of St. Joseph's avenue (No. 1711) ninety-six feet nine inches westward from Seventeenth street; containing in front fifteen feet, and in depth seventy-five feet, more or less.

(C. C. P., J., '64. 169. Debt $86 38. Simpson.)

JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, Aug. 15, 1864. au15-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF

a writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, Sept. 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-street Hall.

All that certain three-story brick messuage and lot of ground situate on the south side of Spruce street (No. 1312) twelve feet six inches westward from Broad street, in the city of Philadelphia; containing in front on Spruce street sixteen feet, and in depth one hundred and twenty feet to Buckley street, on which is a three-story brick building.

(C. C. P. J., '64. 167. Debt, $216.94. Pancoast.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Peter L Berry and Ann McDevoust, (t. t.)

JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, Aug 10, 1864. au8-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF

a writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, September 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-street Hall.

No. 1. All that certain lot of ground situate on the east side of Broad street, one hundred and twenty-six feet northward from Turnpike lane, in the city of Philadelphia; containing in front on Broad street eighteen feet, and in depth two hundred feet.

No. 2. Lot adjoining the above on the north, eighteen feet front on Broad street, two hundred feet in depth. Bounded eastwardly by Susquehanna avenue.

(C. C. P., J., '64. 162. Debt, $174.89. Parsons.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Alfred S. Casey, Garnishee of Charles Price.

JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, Aug 10, 1864. au10-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF A

writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, September 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-st Hall.

All that certain two-story brick messuage and lot of ground situate on the south side of Broad street, one hundred and twenty-four feet westward from Thirteenth street, in the city of Philadelphia; containing in front on Whitehall street forty-seven feet and in depth twenty-seven feet to a three-feet wide alley, with the privilege thereof. [Which said premises Jacob Hatch et ux., by deed dated January 1, 1869, recorded in Deed Book G. W. C., No. 13, page 166, conveyed unto George H. Napheys in fee; reserving a ground rent of fifty-seven dollars and fifty cents, payable first April and October.]

(C. C. P., J., '64. 177. Debt, $33.43. Lex.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George H. Napheys. JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, August 13, 1864. au15-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF A

writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, September 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-st Hall.

All that certain three-story brick messuage and lot of ground situate on the south side of Sixth street, eighty feet westward from Eighteenth street, in the City of Philadelphia; containing in front on the said street sixteen feet, and in depth ninety-six feet to a three-feet alley. [Which said premises Sarah Ann Dyer, by deed dated June 19, 1849, recorded in Deed Book G. W. C., No. 6, page 60, &c., conveyed unto James Orr in fee; reserving a ground rent of $65.] Also, a first mortgage of twenty-nine feet; subject to a ground rent of twenty one dollars per annum.

(C. C. P., J., '64. 161. Debt, $27.03. Hirst.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Orr. JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, August 9, 1864. au15-3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF A

writ of Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on MONDAY Evening, September 5, 1864, at 4 o'clock, at Sansom-st Hall.

All that certain three-story brick messuage, two-story brick building, and lot of ground situate on the northeast corner of Ninth and Catharine streets, in the city of Philadelphia; containing in front on Ninth street seventeen feet, and in depth about sixty feet to a three feet alley with the privilege thereof. [Which said lot John W. Aitkenhead et ux., by deed dated April 30, 1835, recorded in Deed Book A. M., No. 63, page 254, conveyed unto Joseph Lounderback in fee; reserving a ground rent of forty-two dollars and fifty cents, payable first January and July.]

(C. C. P., J., '64. 178. Debt, $80.96. Weatherly.)

Taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Lounderback. JOHN THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Philadelphia, Sheriff's Office, August, 13, 1864.

LEGAL.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Estate of ANN AMBLER, deceased.

The Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court to audit, settle, and adjust the account of CHARLES AMBLER and JOHN AMBLER, Executors of ANN AMBLER, deceased, and to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountants, will meet the parties interested for the purposes of his appointment, on TUESDAY, September 6th, 1864, at 4 o'clock P. M. at his office, at the Southeast corner of EIGHTH and LOCUST streets, in the city of Philadelphia. DANL. DOUGHERTY,

au10-w9m5t Auditor.

ESTATE OF JAMES B. RINEHAMER

Deceased.—Letters of Administration to the Estate of James B Rinehamer, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the said estate are requested to present them, and those indebted will make payment present delay, to LEVI JOHNSON, Adm'r.,

306 North THIRD Street.

Or to his Attorney, HENRY E. WALLACE,

au8-3m 128 South SIXTH Street.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Estate of EDMUND DINGIS, deceased.

The Auditor appointed by the Court to audit, settle, and adjust the account of JAMES R. DINGIS and HENRY C. MOON, Administrators of EDMUND DINGIS, deceased, and to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountants, will meet the parties interested for the purposes of his appointment, on FRIDAY, September 9th, 1864 at 4 o'clock P. M. at his office, at the southeast corner of EIGHTH and LOCUST Streets, in the city of Philadelphia.

au10-w9m5t DANL. DOUGHERTY, Auditor.

MARSHAL'S SALES.

MARSHAL'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF a Writ of Sale, by the Hon. John Cadwalader, Judge of the District Court of the United States, in and for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, in Admiralty, to me directed, will be sold at public sale to the highest and best bidder, for cash, at HIGHENTS'S STORE, No. 142 N. FRONT Street, on MONDAY, August 22nd, 1864, at 11 o'clock A. M., 63 bales of cotton, being the cargo of vessel unknown. Also, the canvas of the steamer IDA, sloops SARAH, and MARY, and HOPE, consisting of cotton, tobacco, turpentine, rice, and salts.

WILLIAM MILLWARD,

U. S. Marshal E. D. of Penna.

PHILADELPHIA, August 10, 1864. au11-6t

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VITRIFIED TERRA COTTA DRAIN PIPE—all sizes, from 2 to 15 inch diameter, with all kinds of branches, bends, and traps, for sale in any quantity.

2 inch bore per yard	35c.
3 " " " "	45c.
4 " " " "	55c.
5 " " " "	70c.
6 " " " "	85c.

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For Cottages, Villas, or City Houses. Patent Windguard Tops, for curing smoky chimneys, from 2 to 3 feet high.

ORNAMENTAL GARDEN VASES.

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