ERIE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

VOL. 37—NO 28. ERIE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1866. BENJ'N WHITMAN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

ERIE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

OFFICE NOS. 9 AND 10 (UP STAIRS) ROSENWEIG'S BLOCK, N. W. CORNER STATE ST. AND THE PARK.

SUBSCRIPTION—TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS per annum if paid in advance; THREE DOLLARS if not paid until the expiration of he year. Subscribers served by carrier will be charged FIFTY CENTS a year in addition. *All subscription accounts MUST be settled annually.* No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for *in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS—One Square of Ten Lines one insertion $1,00; two insertions $1,75; three insertions $2,00; one month $2,50; two months $3,50; three months $4,50; six months $7,00; one year $12 00; other advertisements in proportion. These rates will be strictly adhered to, unless changed by special contract, or at the option of the publishers. Auditor's Notices, Strays, Divorces and like advertisements $2,00; Administrator's Notices $3,00; Local Notices 15 cents a line; Marriage Notices TWENTY-FIVE cents a piece; Obituary Notices (over three lines in extent) ten cents per line. Original poetry, unless written at the request of the editor, one dollar per line. All advertisements will be continued at the expense of the person advertising, until ordered out by his direction, unless a *specified period* is agreed upon for their insertion.

☞ All communications should be addressed to BENJ'N WHITMAN, *Editor and Proprietor.*

Business Directory.

L. STEPHENS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Union Mills, Erie County, Pa. no1-6mo*

J. C. NEGLEY, SURGEON DENTIST, State St., near 9th west side. tf

GEORGE H. CUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Girard, Erie County. Collections and *other business attended to with* promptness and dispatch.

L. W. WETMORE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, in Walker's Office, Seventh street, Erie, Pa. aug 7'62

A. S. SPENCER, SELDEN MARVIN. SPENCER & MARVIN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW. Office, Paragon Block, near North West corner of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

PHILO BENNETT, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office second floor, Warner Block, French Street, between Fifth and Sixth. junel8-2.

EAGLE HOTEL, Waterford, Pa., ROBERT LESLIE, PROPRIETOR. Good accommodations, and careful attention gives to the comfort of guests apr26'65-1y*

E. COPHANSEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Paragon Block, adjoining West of Farrar Hall, Erie, Pa. oct6'64tf.

GEO. W. GUNNISON, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Pension and Claim Agent, Conveyancer and Collector. Office in Gazette building, southwest corner of Fifth and State streets, Erie, Pa. ap13'65-1

NEW STORE. JOHN CROSSENBERGER, at the new brick store, Eagle Village, has on hand a large assortment of Groceries, Provisions, Wood and Willow Ware, Cigars, Liquors, Tobacco, Segars, &c., to which he respectfully calls the attention of the public, satisfied that he can offer as good bargains as can be had in any part of Erie county. mar20'65-1y

GEO. C. BENNETT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office East Park street, over C. Siegel's store—board at the residence of C. W. Kelso, 2d door south of the M. E. Church, on Sassafras street. Office hours from 11 o'clock A. M., until 2, P. M. my19'66tf

D. W. REED & CO., Wholesale and retail dealers in Anthracite, Bituminous and Blossburg coal and wood. Genuine Lehigh Lumps for foundries, and prepared for house use, always on hand. Yards—Corner 6th and Myrtle, and corner Myrtle and Ritner sts., 2 squares west of the Union Depot, Erie, Pa.

F. J. FRASER, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon Office and residence 823 Peach St., opposite the Park *Hours.* Office hours from 10 to 12 A. M., 3 to 5 P. M., and 7 to 8 P. M. ap5-6m*

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, Several very choice business sites on State Street, between Seventh and Eighth Streets, East side are offered for sale on very reasonable terms, if applied in year. Enquire of WM. A. GALBRAITH, Agent.

JOHN C. BEEBE, DEALER IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Crockery, Hardware, Nails, Glass, Seed, Plaster, etc., corner of Sixth street and Public Square, Erie, Pa. ja1'67

W. D. OSBORNE, LIVERY AND SALE STABLE, on Eighth street, between State and French. Fine Horses and Carriages to let on reasonable terms. my28'64-1y.

A. KING, MALSTER, BREWER, AND DEALER IN HOPS, Barley, Malt, Ales, Lager, &c. Proprietor of Ale and Lager Breweries, and Malt warehouses, Erie Pa. my26'64 tf

H. Y. PICKERING, D. D. S., DENTIST. Office, French St., second story Cassatt's Block, near corner of Reed House. oct8-1y

CHRISTIAN KEMPLER, Dealer in Groceries, Produce, Provisions, Wood, Willow and Stone Ware, Wines, Liquors, &c., State Street, opposite the Postoffice, Erie, Pa. mar9'65-1y

W. E. MAGILL, DENTIST, Office in Rosenzweig's Block, north side of the Park, Erie, Pa. 26.

JOSKINSON, WILLIAMS & CO., Successors to George J. Morton, Commission Merchants, and Wholesale dealers in Coal. Agents for N. Y. & E. and People's Line of Steamers. Foot Public Dock, Erie, Pa. jan'65 1y.

THE BEST PIANOS IN AMERICA Are made by S. DRUCKER & CO. WILLING Sells Them. au1'65 1y

WITTES WHILLDIN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office, 2d floor Beatty's Block, West Park, Erie, Pa., over Crawford, Christian & Ruth's Store. Residence West side Myrtle street, 3d house South of Ninth. Office hours—8 to 10 A. M., and 2 to 3 P. M. oct.19'65tf.

LAURIE J. BLAKELY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ridgway, Elk Co., Pa. Will also practice in adjoining Counties. mar28-6m*

WM. MARKS, TAILOR AND CLOTHES CLEANER Union Block, above Dr. Bennett's Office.) Clothes made, repaired and cleaned on short notice. Terms as reasonable as any ma22 1y

C. W. BRIGDEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Erie, Pa. Will attend to professional business in Erie and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections and conveyances. Office in Rinderknecht's Block, corner of State and 5th sts., Erie, Pa. ia17-tf6m*

CHARLES C. SPENCER. ROGER SHERMAN. SPENCER & SHERMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Smethport, Pa., office in Kerr's building, Liberty street. Tionesta City, Pa., Office over Kemp's Bank, Holmden St. Collections promptly made in all parts of the oil region. j-12-6m

JOHN S. GUTHRIE. CLARK EWING. GUTHRIE & EWING, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW OFFICE ON SPRING ST., opposite Crittenden Hall Meadville, Pa. Collections and all other legal business in Crawford, Venango, Erie, Warren and Forest counties, attended to carefully and promptly. REFERENCES—Wm. A. Galbraith, Benjamin Whitman Erie; Hill, Spencer & Marvin, Erie, Pa. Hon. R. Brown, Hon. S. P. Johnson, W. D. Brown Tionesta & Clark, Warren, Pa.

DOBLE, BROWN & CO., Wholesale dealers in hard and soft coal, Erie, Pa. Having disposed of our dock property to the late firm, we necessarily retire from the coal business, recommending our successors as eminently worthy of the confidence and patronage of our old friends and the public. [ap12-tf] SCOTT, RANKIN & CO

BOTTLE & COAL DEPOT, Fashionable Tailors, Fifth street, between State and Sixth, Erie, Pa. Custom Work, Repairing and Scouring attended to promptly. Cleaning done in the best manner. anl9 66 tf

PRESQUE ISLE POTTERY, ON THE CANAL, BETWEEN SECOND & THIRD STS. ERIE, PENNA. The undersigned having purchased the interest of Mr. Rich, will continue to conduct the above establishment. Merits the patronage of the customers of the old firm and the custom of the public generally, promising the utmost endeavor to give perfect satisfaction. oct5-tf JAY S. CHILDS.

ELIOT, GOODWIN & CO., ☞ BANKERS! ☜ *On Peach Street, near the Depot!* DEPOSIT, W. A. BROWN, JNO. S. GOODWIN, EXCHANGE, A. H. GRAY, M. C. MAYER. We are now having perfected their arrangements, are prepared to do a General Banking, Exchange and Collection business. Government Bonds and Interest Notes of all issues bought and sold. my31-tf

L. WEBER & CO., DEALERS IN COUNTRY PRODUCE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES, LIQUORS, SEGARS, TOBACCO, Willow, Willow Ware, Fruits, Nuts, &c., No 814 STATE STREET, West side, between 8th and 9th Sts., ERIE, PA. Cash paid for Country Produce. L. WEBER. W. EBERART. ma24-tf

EVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, CORNER OF FRENCH AND TH STREETS, ERIE, Foster & Johnson, Proprietors. Good Horses and Carriages always on hand at moderate prices. jy12-tf

NEW TOBACCO & CIGAR STORE. The undersigned have opened a new Tobacco store, on State street, between State and French, (opposite Dr. Gray's office) and will keep constantly on hand a choice and select assortment of Tobacco, Snuff and everything in the cigar line. First class Tobacco at cost, which they will sell at wholesale and retail. Pipes and fine cut chewing tobacco of the best manufacture. Smoking tobacco, pipes and fancy goods in great variety. HOAG & ASKINE.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. * * The Mexican Mustang Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly and left very little scar. CHAS. FOSTER, 420 Broad St., Phila.

This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Liniment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, sprains, cuts, bruises, spavins, etc., either upon man or beast.

Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel plate engraving, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and the private stamp of Demas Barnes & Co., New York.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all *Druggists.*

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning gray, will not fail to use Lyon's celebrated Katharion. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy; eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty. It is sold everywhere. E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and add delicacy to the skin; is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery, and upon the toilet sideboard. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle.

Saratoga Spring Water, Sold by all Druggists.

S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount o Plantation Bitters sold in one year is somewhat startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th St. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Western States with his cabalistic "S. T.—1860.—X," and then got the old granny legislators to pass a law "preventing disfiguring the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain—They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

Saratoga Spring Water. Sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID IT?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In place of a rustic flushed face, she had a soft, ruby complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22, she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance very much by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cts.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

Heimstreet's Inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Heimstreet's is not a dye, but is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful hair dressing. Price 50 cents and $1. Sold by all dealers.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—for indigestion, nausea, heartburn, sick headache, cholera morbus, where a warming, genial stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere at 50 cents per bottle.

Saratoga Spring Water, sold by all Druggists.

FAMILY SUPPLY STORE, *Nos. 23 and 24 West Park, (Beatty's Block,)* ERIE, PA,

HEARN, CHRISTIAN & CRAIG, Wholesale and Retail GROCERS, And dealers in COUNTRY PRODUCE, *FLOUR, PORK, FISH,* DRIED & SEALED FRUITS, WOODEN & WILLOW WARE, TOBACCO, SEGARS, &C., &C.

☞ THE PUBLIC ARE INVITED TO CALL *AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS.* no22-tf

BOOKS FOR THE MILLION. CAUGHEY, McCREARY & CO., BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS, NO. 11 NORTH PARK ROW, Are now opening the largest and most carefully selected stock of elegantly bound and beautifully illustrated BOOKS! Ever brought to this market, including standard works, new English and American Juvenile Books, Bibles, Prayer Books, and Church Services, in fine styles. Also, FINE STATIONERY ARTICLES, Writing Desks, Fancy Ink Stands, Ladies' Toilet and Work Boxes, Portfolios, Stereoscopes and views, Gray's Card Pictures, the most beautiful Sunday School Cards in great variety, Port Monnaies, Card Cases, Gold Pens, Propelling Pencils, a large variety of Fancy Articles in Scotch Plaid, Photograph Albums from the best manufactories, in the best styles. ja2'66 tf CAUGHEY, McCREARY & CO.

GROVER & BAKER'S FIRST PREMIUM ELASTIC STITCH AND LOCK STITCH SEWING MACHINES! Sold by WEIGEL & ZEIGLER, 820 State Street, Erie, Pa. july2'66-tf

STRANGE, BUT TRUE, That Sarsaparilla and Burdock, Cream of Tartar and Sulphur, Red Precipitate and Brimstone, all fail to cure this modern mongrel itch, now so prevalent through all the country. But the Extract of Dandelion and Bitter-Sweet is just the remedy for it, as it acts on the liver stimulates all the secretions, opens the pores of the skin, and in a natural and easy way throws out all thick, viscid, poisonous or impure matter, and leaves the circulation free, the blood pure, the skin clean, the complexion clear, and the whole system free from disease. It is a medicine that cannot be used without benefit. sep16-tf

ERRORS OF YOUTH.—A gentleman who has suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing JOHN B. OGDEN, dec25'65-1y. No. 13 Chambers St., N. Y.

THE BRIDAL CHAMBER, an Essay of Warnin and Instruction to young Men—published by How and Association, and sent free of charge in sealed envelopes. Address Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, jaly'66-1y. Philadelphia, Pa.

HEARN, CHRISTIAN & CRAIG. The place to buy CHEAP FAMILY GROCERIES! Such as Teas, Coffee, Chocolate, Baker's Brma, Corn Starch, Farina, Sago, Tapioca, Pearl Barley, Rice Flour, Rice, Baking Powder, Cream Tartar, Split Peas, Cracked Wheat, Pearl Wheat, Hominy, Samp, Mustard Seed, Jelly, Capers, Spanish Olives, Self Raising Flour, Family Flour, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, all kinds of Sauces, Sardines, Raisins Pickles, Currants, Figs, and in fact, everything belonging to a First Class Family Store. au22-tf

PROCLAMATION IN DIVORCE. LUCINDA SCOBY, by her next friend, Stephen King, vs. JAMES SCOBY. } In Court of Common Pleas, Erie Co., No. 22, Nov. Term, 1866, Alias Subpoena in Divorce, return "Nihil." Whereas, Lucinda Scoby did prefer her petition to the Honorable Judges of the Court of Common Pleas for the county of Erie, praying for the causes therein set forth, she might be divorced from her husband, James Scoby, notice is hereby given to the said James Scoby, to be and appear before our Judges at Erie at a court of common pleas there and there to be holden, for the county of Erie, on the third Monday in November, 1866, to answer said petition and abide the judgment of the court in the premises. H. L. BROWN, Sheriff's Office, Oct. 17, 1866. Sheriff. oct26-4t

BARR, JOHNSON & CO., DEALERS IN STOVES, PIONEER IRON WORKS, ERIE, PENNA. Our stock is the largest and best west of Buffalo, embracing among others, the following well known varieties: THE MAGIC, A PARLOR COAL STOVE—TWO SIZES. This stove is just the same in principle as the P. P. Stewart, and is in every respect its equal. We offer it for sale with unlimited confidence in its merits. The Magic is sold by us at a much lower price than that of the Stewart, and is warranted to be all we claim for it. THE U. S. GRANT. This is beyond doubt the finest operating Cooking Stove for hard coal in the market. There is no trouble in either kindling the fire or managing it afterwards, and it can be easily regulated to secure just such a heat as is required. Fire can be kept in it through the night without danger. No one who has ever seen it in operation would want to use any other. THE ORIENTAL. Persons wanting the Oriental, can be supplied by us at Low Figures. PARLOR STOVES. We have the exclusive right in Pennsylvania for manufacturing the celebrated MORNING GLORY! ADMITTEDLY THE BEST EVER INTRODUCED. Also on hand, the Model Parlor, Favorite, Cylinder, Belle, Pearl, Globe Heater, and Belle Cottage. COOKING STOVES. Our stock is very large, consisting in part as follows: COMET, MONITOR (for wood), ECONOMIST, VICTOR, PROGRESSIVE, SHIELD, REPUBLIC, TRIUMPH, *CHAMPION, HARMONY,* and DINING ROOM. ALSO DEALERS IN *HOTEL RANGES OF ALL SIZES!* Including Van's Improved—the best in the world: BUCK'S PATENT 6 HOLE HOTEL STOVE! BLODGETT PASTRY BAKERS for Hotels, Boarding Houses, &c. SHEET IRON STOVES! FURNACES, And, in fact, everything known to the trade. ☞ THE PUBLIC ARE INVITED TO CALL *AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS.* no22-tf

BOOKS FOR THE MILLION. CAUGHEY, McCREARY & CO., BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS, NO. 11 NORTH PARK ROW, Are now opening the largest and most carefully selected stock of elegantly bound and beautifully illustrated BOOKS! Ever brought to this market, including standard works, new English and American Juvenile Books, Bibles, Prayer Books, and Church Services, in fine styles. Also, FINE STATIONERY ARTICLES, Writing Desks, Fancy Ink Stands, Ladies' Toilet and Work Boxes, Portfolios, Stereoscopes and views, Gray's Card Pictures, the most beautiful Sunday School Cards in great variety, Port Monnaies, Card Cases, Gold Pens, Propelling Pencils, a large variety of Fancy Articles in Scotch Plaid, Photograph Albums from the best manufactories, in the best styles. ja2'66 tf CAUGHEY, McCREARY & CO.

GROVER & BAKER'S FIRST PREMIUM ELASTIC STITCH AND LOCK STITCH SEWING MACHINES! Sold by WEIGEL & ZEIGLER, 820 State Street, Erie, Pa. july2'66-tf

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS STORE. 423 STATE STREET, ERIE, PA. SOUTHARD, CRAWFORD & McCORD, JOBBERS in DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HOISERY, GLOVES, &C. Our stock is the largest ever brought to the city, consisting of PRINTS, DELAINES, SILKS, *CLOTHS,* CASSIMERES, BLEACHED & BROWN SHEETINGS. A Complete Assortment of Dress Goods. Every kind of article in the Notion line, And, in short, a general assortment of everything needed by Country Dealers. TO BE SOLD AT NEW YORK PRICES! Country Dealers are invited to give us a call. We do a strictly wholesale trade, and propose selling at such prices as will make it to the advantage of merchants in this section to deal in Erie, instead of sending East for their goods. H. S. SOUTHARD, W. A. CRAWFORD, J. M. McCORD. may24-tf

LIME FOR SALE. We would respectfully call the attention of BUILDERS & LIME DEALERS To our NEW PERPETUAL LIME KILN, Situated on the Canal, BETWEEN FRONT AND SECOND STS., Near Reed's Dock. ☞ We are now in full operation—have lime on hand, and are prepared to furnish it from the Kiln, on the shortest notice. NEILER & SPOONER.

SHANNON & CO., THE PLACE TO BUY HARDWARE! We have no expense for Book-Keeper, Books, worthless accounts or collections, and can therefore SELL CHEAP. Blacksmiths will find everything in their line At Shannon & Co.'s, 1823 Peach St., above Railroad Depot. The best assortment of Nations, At Shannon & Co.'s, 1823 Peach St. Charcoal for Refrigerators and Distillers at Shannon & Co.'s, 1823 Peach St. Worcesterhoim & Rogers' celebrated IXL Cutlery at Shannon & Co.'s, 1823 Peach St. Glass and Putty at Shannon & Co.'s, 1823 Peach St. Celebrated Union Axle Pearer; cures going both ways. At Shannon & Co.'s, 1823 Peach St. Tar—genuine North Carolina, at Shannon & Co.'s, 1823 Peach St. Scythes, Snaths and Scythe Stones at Shannon & Co.'s, 1823 Peach St. Wittlin' New Knife and Fork Polisher & Sharpener at Shannon & Co.'s, 1823 Peach St. Brushes in variety—Hair, Horse, Wane, Scrub, Shoe, Whitewash, Stove and Counter Brushes & Dusters at Shannon & Co.'s, 1823 Peach St., above the Union RR Depot, Erie, Pa. ☞ Sole Agents in North Western Penna. for the Archimidian Patent Axles; also Herrings' Fire and Burglar Proof Safes and Fairbank's Scales. jy19-tf

HEADQUARTERS FOR CHEAP GOODS! WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE, WINES AND LIQUORS. F. & M. SCHLAUDECKER, Are now receiving at their old stand, American Block State street, a large and superior stock of Groceries, Provisions, Wine, Liquors, Willow, Wooden, and Stone Ware, Fruits, Nuts, &c., &c., Together with everything found in a House of this kind, which they will sell as cheap as any other establishment in this city for Cash or most kinds of country produce. They have also on hand one of the largest and finest Stocks of Tobacco and Segars ever brought to Erie, to which they invite the attention of the public. ☞ Call and see us—a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling, consequently Cash buyers will find great bargains by calling at the GROCERY HEADQUARTERS, —AMERICAN BLOCK, STATE STREET.— June 2, 1860—43 F. & M. SCHLAUDECKER.

ERIE CITY IRON WORKS. LIDDELL, SELDEN & BLISS, FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS, MANUFACTURE STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS, OIL STILLS AND TANKS, DRIVING PIPES, PUMPING RIGS, WALKING BEAM IRONS DRILLING TOOLS, MILL GEARINGS AND MACHINERY. All our work is made from the best materials, and WARRANTED to be of the BEST STYLE AND WORKMANSHIP. We are now adding largely to our Machinery and Manufacturing facilities, to supply the increased demand for our work. W. J. F. LIDDELL, GEO. SELDEN, JOHN H. BLISS. ja22tf.

FURNISHING STORE FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. A variety of Children's Plain and Fancy READY-MADE CLOTHING, Ladies' Ready-Made Under Clothing. A variety of Gents' Furnishing Goods. All of which will be kept on hand, and also made to order. Our goods are all manufactured by ourselves Stamping, Stitching, Plaiting and Braiding done at the shortest notice. Also, a large variety of the latest style Patterns for Ladies' and Children's Garments. All orders will be promptly attended to JOHN FERRIER, ap19-1y French St., between 4th and 5th.

GALE'S PATENT FEED CUTTER! THE MOST SUBSTANTIAL, MOST EASY TO RUN, AND HAS THE BEST GEARING OF ANY IN THE MARKET. McCONKEY & SHANNON, 806 and 807 French Street, AND SHANNON & CO., 1823 Peach Street. nov1-3m

$2,000 A YEAR made by any one with $15. Stencil Tools. No experience necessary. The president, cashiers and treasurers of 8 banks indorse the circular. Sent free with samples. Address the American Stencil Tool Works, Springfield, Vermont. jy26-3m

LOVE AND MATRIMONY.—Ladies and gentlemen, if you wish to marry, address the undersigned, who will send you, with not money and without price, valuable information, that will enable you to marry happily and speedily, irrespective of age, wealth or beauty. This information will cost you nothing, and if you wish to marry, I will cheerfully assist you. All letters strictly confidential. The desired information sent by return mail, and no reward asked. Address, SARAH B. LAMBERT, my21-3m* Greenpoint, Kings county, N. Y.

THERE is one patent medicine so called—it ought to be in every family, and that is Carter's Extract of Smart Weed. From the accounts which come to us from those that have used it, we think there can be no doubt of its great value. sep20-4 f

Come Down, Father.

Oh, father, dear father, come down with the stamps,
My dressmaker's bill is unpaid—
She said she would send it right home from the shop,
As soon as the flounces were made
My new dress from Stewart's is down in the hall,
The boy will not leave without pay—
I've nothing to sport with—can't go to the ball,
So please send the shop-boy away.
Come down! Come down! Come down!
Please father, dear father, come down!
Oh, hear the sweet voice of thy child,
Who cries in her room all alone,
Oh, who could resist her most pitiful tears,
So father, with stamps you'll come down.

Oh, father, dear father, come down with the stamps,
My curls are not fit to be seen—
The hair-dresser said he would not do them up,
Unless I could pay him fifteen—
He only asked twenty to give a new set,
And take the old hair in exchange—
Besides, 'pa, my waterfall's awfully rough,
And so, my back-hair will look strange.
Come down! Come down! Come down!
Please father, for Bratteau, come down!
Oh, hear the sweet voice of thy child, &c.

My Wife.

She tied a new cravat
Which she so kindly made me;
Then smoothed with care my hat,
And with her arms delayed me;
She brushed my "glossy hair,"
And said "it was so curly!"
While going down the stair,
She cried, "Come home, dear, early!"

How happy then was I,
With all I s'er desired;
Fortune could defy
While thus I was admired!
We parted at the door—
Her smiles deserved a sonnet!
"Dear love, but one thing more—
I want—a new fall bonnet!"

The First Love and the Last.

It is an old story I am about to tell; that story which, thank Heaven! people never tire of listening to, any more than we do seeing the buds swell and the leaves unfolding, and the world made young again by coming of spring—the story, to which as we listen, our own youth comes back, and once more the flowers bloom, and the skies are blue, and our hearts are beating joyously, and it is May.

I am not young now, neither is the day on which I am soberly writing this little record of a long past period, a balmy one of spring, or anything like it; and yet May comes freshly back to me as I recall that day of which I am going to speak.

A lark was singing far up in the blue sky, a few sheep were pasturing in the green distance, and a tall figure dressed in grey, with a gun on his arm, and one or two dogs frisking about it, was coming leisurely along the sea-wall. I had been fully intent but the minute before upon the sketch of an old boat I was making; but now I felt the beating of my heart, and saw nothing but Mark Sutherland coming leisurely along the sea-wall, with his dogs playing around him.

The little picture was never finished, for at the instant I became conscious of the advancing figure, I dropped my brush, and hopelessly ruined my distance by a great smear of vandyke brown. It was never finished, no—but I have it yet, and I mean it shall be laid beside me in my coffin.

He was a long way off when I first saw him and yet it seemed almost the next instant that he was standing beside me speaking. My heart had not left off beating and I could feel the color ho in my face as I looked up, but my fiery little terrier took exception to his dogs, and flew at them with tumultuous disapproval, taking his attention off me for the moment.

When this little fracas was quieted, he put his gun on the bank, made his retrievers lie beside it, and sat down himself by me.

'Have you had good sport?' I asked by way of saying something—anything.

'No,' he answered, 'but I don't comprehend. I didn't expect any. I came out here because I thought I should see you, and I wanted to tell you a piece of news and ask you a question.'

'News is a precious commodity, indeed, in these wilds; but please remember my Scotch blood, in expecting an answer to the question.'

He did not seem to be attending to what I said: he had taken up one of my sable brushes and was absently playing with it, but he threw it down the next minute, and said softly:

'Hester, I have got an appointment that I have been trying for, and I shall leave for India next month—that is my news.'

My heart, whih chad been beating so wildly, seemed to stand suddenly still, and drop down—down. The water and the green marsh is rocked, blended hazily into each other, and the sky, and then a voice that sounded dim and far off, but it was my own, too, said, 'It is good news, I suppose.'

'Good news! Well, yes, I hope so.'

He stopped a minute here. His voice was a very deep one, for he was a large, broad chested man; but when he spoke again it had a soft undertone in it that used to ring in my ears afterwards—it does now.

'I thought it good news this morning, for without I could not think of a wife. That troubled me little enough till lately—till ah! till I knew you Hester. My dear, I think you have guessed my question.'

Guessed it! Ay yes. But my face was down upon my hands; he could not hear the cry that was stifling in my heart, and he went on gently, pitilessly—

'But I shall not get an answer to it so. Will you go with me to India?'

I did not answer—I could not. Ah! those who have had deliberation to kill their own happiness, to raise up themselves the barrier that shuts them out from hope, and love, and life, will know how hard it is—will pity me.

'Will you be my wife, and go with me to India?'

'I cannot.' And no wonder that he made a sudden movement of surprise, for I myself wondered to hear the hoarse passion of my own voice.

'You cannot! What a fool I, have been then. I hoped—I hoped—Hester, is it possible that you have not known what I have been thinking of all this time?'

Knowing what he had been thinking about! Ah! the light and life, and joy of those moments when I had dared to hope that I did. Ah! the anguish of feeling now that they had been in vain!

'Look at me, Hester, I don't think I understand you, my dear,' he said patiently and gently. 'You say you cannot be my wife, and yet—tell me you cannot love me and I am answered at once.'

He put his arm over my shoulder as I leaned forward, with my face buried in my lap, and whispering—

'I think you don't love me, Hester.'

'Oh, I do, Mark, I do!' I cried, lifting my head; 'but I cannot marry you. I shall have to give you up.'

'Give me up, my dear love!' and he held me closer.

'I cannot go to India.'

'Why not?' and he looked half-amazed, half-amused.

I could not bear the glance of his kind dark eyes, I shrank away from his arm, and said:

'I cannot leave Milly.'

To my own thinking, I had pronounced our doom now; but Mark Sutherland could laugh, and said:

'Well, then, you shall not; Miss Milly shall go too.'

'Ah! if that could only be; but Milly would die in India. We came home because the climate was killing her.'

'And you will not leave her?'

'I promised mamma, before she died, that I never would; that if married it should not separate us; that my home should be Milly's till she did not need it,' I answered, faltering under something in the look of his face that was new to me. Up to this time I had been thinking of myself, now I was reminded that I was giving pain to him.

He was silent two or three minutes, looking away into the distance. He had taken his hand from my shoulder.

'Well, Hester,' said he presently, gravely, not unkindly—but ah! as it seemed to me, very coolly—'you have simply to choose between your sister and myself. You are best able to judge of your sister's claims upon you; of my own, I will only say that I love you. I never thought or cared much about women till I saw you, so I am not likely to change my liking or to forget it; and if you had married me—but I will not try to plead my cause against your sister's. It is for you to decide and for me to abide by your decision.'

I looked desperately up to the smiling blue heavens, at the calm stream flowing on its tranquil path to the sea, at all the sun-basking peace around me, and prayed with a prayer so passionate that it seemed like a loud demand that I might not be forced into staying with my own hands, the young happiness of my life. 'I cannot and will not do it,' I said in my heart; yet knowing at the same time that I must, and could.

Then Mark spoke again.

'Would you like a little time to consider the matter? I need not leave the Hollies till to-morrow evening, or, perhaps, the next day.'

'No,' I answered—with or without my own will I never knew. 'I know what I must do. I cannot leave Milly.'

'And Milly cannot go. That decides it, then. Well, I have nothing to say; I am the last man in the world to try and persuade any one against their judgment.'

He rose deliberately, but did not go for I sat still.

'Are you going home?' he asked, after a minute. 'Hester, don't look so sad; you are feeling for me—don't do that. I should like to think of you when I am over the seas; as happy as I would have tried to have made you, think of me sometimes as a friend. I don't expect to forget you, Hester. Good bye.'

His hand, as he held it out, shook ever so tightly, but he held mine in a firm pressure for an instant. Then he let it drop, stooped and picked up his gun, whistled his dogs around him, and strode away again along the sea-wall, without once turning to look back.

Milly and I were both orphans. Our father and mother both died in India, and we were sent home to the care of our sole relative, my father's only sister, an elderly maiden lady, living in a kind of lady-like poverty at a dull little village at Kent. Aunt Dolly died when I was seventeen and Milly twelve, leaving to us the little cottage that had been her home and ours, with every thing it contained; no very valuable bequest, but all the poor soul had to leave; and here Milly and I—not heiresses, no, but not destitute, neither—continued to live with the dear old servant who had been our aunt's faithful companion and our kind, affectionate nurse ever since, fatherless and motherless, we had been sent to England.

There were not many people to visit at Hillstead—the rector, the doctor, and the family at the Hollies comprised them. I think we were the most intimate at the Hollies; for the children there were Milly's contemporaries, and her sworn admirers and friends. I first saw Mark Sutherland at the Hollies; he was Mr. Sutherland's cousin, and I had heard of him often before I saw him. He had led a wild, adventurous kind of life, wandering all over the world for his simple pleasure, I suppose, since I never heard he had any other object in doing so. I had formed my idea of him; to be sure the reality was not in the least like it. No, quite otherwise and yet, after the first five minutes, I would not have changed the real man for the ideal for worlds.

Do not suppose that I speculated much upon Mark's character in those days. Such as he was I loved him, dearly loved him—ah! he would never know how dearly, for had I not given him up?

As one in a dream I went home; as one in a dream I crawled slowly up the steep winding lawn to our cottage; saw Milly on the garden gate watching for me, come flying out into the lawn to meet me, all her golden hair streaming straight out behind her, heard her call me, scold me for being late, my own voice answered, saw and heard all the familiar sights and sounds of every day life as we do sometimes in dreams, all made strange and perplexing by some dreadful sense of pain and trouble.

'Het,' said Milly as we sat at tea, 'you're not eating anything, you look pale and glum, you've sat out in those horrid marshes till the sun has made you sick. I shall not allow you to go out there again, mind that.'

It pleased Milly to play the elder sister, and I was always content that the little one should do what pleased her. She was my darling, the one thing that my solitary life gave me to love till I saw Mark; I had set my idol long ago, but it cost me dear. I remember that the child was in more than usually high spirits on that evening, that she teased me to talk to her, sing to her, and finally flew up to bed in a childish fit of anger, because I could do neither one nor the other. At any other time I should have gone after her, coaxed and caressed her into good temper; but now, with a feeling of relief that she was gone, I sat at the window—staring out into the dark, scented night, and counted the cost of the sacrifice. Long, long I sat there after the moon had risen, had set, and the stars began to grow dark before the streak of grey light in the east. I thought of Mark, of what I had done, of what I had given up, until I was nearly mad, for when I stood up and closed the window before going to my room, I had said that I would write to Mark Sutherland when morning came, and tell him that I had chosen once more between the two I loved, and chosen differently. Therefore I hoped that I was mad; but I went up stairs quite resolved and quiet; I undressed without ever once glancing at the bed where my little sister lay; I meant to lie down on my pillow without doing so; but oh! I could not say my prayers and leave Milly without the kiss I always gave her before I slept.

So I went up to the bed, and drawing back the curtain, looked down on what had for years been my sole earthly treasure. The child looked pale in the cold grey dawn, her golden hair was tossed widely back from her face, and covered the pillow; and while I stood and gazed, my madness dying away, my old self coming back, she stirred in her sleep, and with a heavy sob she murmured 'Hester!'

Then I knelt down in the grey dawning, and thanked God that my madness had passed, and prayed that as He had given me strength to make the sacrifice, so He would help me never to regret it.

I did not seek Mark Sutherland again; but the next time Milly went up to the Hollies, she told me, on her return, that he had left the Hollies, gone away to the dreadful India and was never coming back again. My heart echoed the words, but I drew Milly to me and kissed her, and tried to be patient and forget.

I could not forget; my nature was tenacious of what had once taken hold upon it, and the course of our lives was too uniform and monotonous to permit change and variety their usual influence. I scarcely knew, after Mark went away, how the days and years passed by, their course was so unmarked, and every thing seemed so unchanged. At first I used to shrink and shiver at the chance mention of Mark Sutherland's name at the Hollies; that passed, and I pined to hear of him with a weary, anxious longing, seldom satisfied. They ceased to speak of him after a while, as people do after a long absent friend, and by degrees it seemed as if he was only remembered in one poor woman's heart who almost came to think of him as if he had been removed by death. So that one day Milly came back from the Hollies, and said as she untied her hat and threw it down, 'Hester guess; who do you think came to the Hollies last night?' Not even my thoughts suggested the right person.

'No, no,' said Milly, as I named one or two; 'no; who but Cousin Mark who went away to India years ago! I was a mere child at that time, but I remembered him instantly—a compliment he did not return, by the by; though, when he found who I was, he