# ERIE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

VOL. 37—NO 33. ERIE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1867. BENJ'N WHITMAN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.



**Terms of Publication.**

Subscription price $2.50 per year, when paid in advance; $3.00, if not paid until the end of the year. Advertising rates made known on application at the office. All communications should be addressed to BENJ'N WHITMAN, Editor and Proprietor.



## Business Directory.

L. STEPHENS, Attorney at Law, Union Mills, Erie County, Pa. nol-6mo*

J. C. KNOLL, 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.

J. W. WETMORE, Attorney at Law, in Walker's Office, on Seventh street, Erie, Pa. aug 7'62

S. E. SPENCER. SELDEN MARVIN.
SPENCER & MARVIN, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office, Paragon Block, near North West corner of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

E. PHILO BENNETT, Justice of the Peace. Office second floor Wayne Block, French Street, between Fifth and Sixth. june15-2.

EAGLE HOTEL, Waterford, Pa., Robert Leslie Proprietor. Good accommodations, and careful attention given to the comfort of guests. an8'65-1y*

E. CAMPHAUSEN, Justice of the Peace. Paragon Block, first building 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. ap17'65-t

NEW STORE. John Cronenberger, at the new brick store, Eagle Village, has on hand a large assortment of Groceries, Provisions, Wood and Willow Ware, Wines, 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. mar30'65-1y

GEO. C. BENNETT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office East Park street, over C. Siegel's store—boards at the residence of O. 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. my10'66tf

F. W. REED & CO., Wholesale and retail dealers in Anthracite, Bituminous and Blossburg coal and wood. Genuine Lehigh Lump 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.

E. J. FRASER, M. D., Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 623 Peach St., opposite the Park House. 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 for soon. Enquire of WM. A. GALBRAITH, Agent. nov2tf.

JOHN C. BEEBE, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Nails, Glass, Seed, Plaster, etc., corner of Sixth street and Public Square, Erie, Pa. ja17tf.

M. D. OSBORNE, Livery and Sale Stable, on Eighth Street, between State and French. Fine Horses and Carriages to let on reasonable terms. my23'64-1y.

A. KING, Maltster, Brewer, and Dealer in Hops, Barley, Ales, Lager, &c. Proprietor of Ale and Lager Beer Halls, and Malt warehouses, Erie, Pa.

H. Y. PICKERING, D. D. S., Dentist. Office, French St., second story Sterrett's Block, near corner of Reed House. oc18-1y

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

HOSKINSON, 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. East Public Dock, Erie, Pa. jan4'65 1y.

J. STITES 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, 5th house South of Ninth. Office hours—8 to 10 A. M., and 2 to 3 P. M. oct19'65tf.

LAURIE J. BLAKELY, Attorney at Law, Ridgway Elk Co., Pa. Will also practice in adjoining Counties. mar22-6m*

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

THEO. C. SPENCER. ROGER SHERMAN.
SPENCER & SHERMAN, Attorneys at Law, Franklin, Pa., office in Kerr's building, Liberty street. Pithole City, Pa., Office over Kemp's Bank, Holmden St. Collections promptly made in all parts of the oil regions. j 12-6m

NOBLE, BROWN & CO., Wholesale dealers in hard and soft coal, Erie, Pa. Having disposed of our dock property to the above named firm, we necessarily retire from the coal trade, recommending our successors as eminently worthy of the confidence and patronage of our old friends and the public. [ap12-tf] SCOTT, RANK'N & CO.

LYTLE & GOALDING, Fashionable Tailors, Fifth street, between 4th and 5th, Erie Pa. Custom Work, Repairing and Cutting attended to promptly. Cleaning done in the best manner. ai19'66 tf

ERIE CITY INTELLIGENCE OFFICE. Situations furnished for girls of all descriptions, for private families, at short notice. Chambermaids, Nurses, Housekeepers, Seamstresses, Waiters and Mechanics of all kinds. Also, hotels, boarding houses and private families supplied with servants of all kinds at short notice. Don't forget to call at this Office, No. 1252 State St., Erie, Pa. J. F. CROSS. ja3'67 t.

HEARN, CHRISTIAN & CRAIG. Have just received from New York A FRESH LOT OF COFFEE AND SPICE! Also, received from New York, One hundred kits of No 1 Shore Family Mack the Genuine Cod Fish.

LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Corner of French and 7th Streets, Erie. Wagner & 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 Fifth street, between State and French, (opposite Dispatch office) and will keep constantly on hand a choice supply of Segars, Tobacco, Snuff and everything usually found in a first class Tobacco store, which they will sell at wholesale and retail. Plug and fine cut chewing tobacco of the best manufacture. Smoking tobacco, pipes and fancy goods in great variety. ap17'65 1y. ROAG & ASKINS.

R. S. HUNTER, DEALER IN HATS, CAPS AND FURS, No. 14 Brown's Hotel, is offering a very fine line of the above goods, which will be sold at very low prices. Persons wanting anything in the above line will find it advantageous to call. Ladies' furs altered and made over. dec6 tf

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, Fluting 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, French St., between 4th and 5th. ap19-1y.

HEARN, CHRISTIAN & CRAIG, Dealers in CABLE ROPE, ROPE, PACKING, HEMP, OAKUM AND BLOCKS AND HOOKS. au23-tf

HEARN, CHRISTIAN & CRAIG, Agents for HAZARD'S SPORTING AND MINING POWDER. Also, Agents for CLEVELAND MINING AND BLASTING POWDER. au23 t

NERVOUS DEBILITY, Seminal Weakness, etc., can be cured by one who has cured himself and hundreds of others, and will tell you nothing but the truth. Address with stamp, BOX 57, Boston, Mass. jal1'65-1y.

MEAT CUTTERS AND SAUSAGE STUFFERS, Of the best kind at J. C. SELDEN'S. dec13-tf

SKATES! LADIES', GENTS' & BOYS' SKATES! Very Cheap, at J. C. SELDEN'S. dec13-tf

F. A. WEBER & CO., DEALERS IN COUNTRY PRODUCE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES, LIQUORS, SEGARS, TOBACCO, Crockery, Willow Ware, Fruits, Nuts, &c., No 614 State Street, West side, between 6th and 9th Sts., ERIE, PA. Cash paid for Country Produce. F. A. Weber. W. Ehrhart. ma24-tf

MINK, FOX, OR MUSK RAT TRAPS, By the dozen or single, for sale by J. C. SELDEN. dec13 tf

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA. A toilet delight—superior to any Cologne—used to bathe the face and person, to render the skin soft and fresh, to allay inflammation, to perfume clothing, for headache, &c. It is manufactured from the rich Southern Magnolia, and is obtaining a patronage quite unprecedented. It is a favorite with actresses and opera singers. It is sold by all dealers, at $1.00 in large bottles, and by DEMAS BARNES & CO., New York, wholesale agents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER! Sold by all Druggists.

"Jes so!"—"Exactly!" Solon Shingle said; "they were there, every time." If he felt "owley" in the morning, he took Plantation Bitters; if he felt weary at night, he took Plantation Bitters; if he lacked appetite, was weak, languid or mentally oppressed, he took Plantation Bitters, and they never failed to set him on his pins square and firm.

Few persons want any better authority, but as some may, just read the following:

* * * "I owe much to you, for I verily believe Plantation Bitters saved my life." REV. W. H. WAGONER, Madrid, N. Y.

* * * "I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching. * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me." REV. C. A. MILLWOOD, New York City.

* * * "I had lost all appetite—was so weak and enervated I could hardly walk, and had a perfect dread of society. * * The Plantation Bitters have set me all right." JAMES HEIMINWAY, St. Louis, Mo.

* * * "The Plantation Bitters have cured me of a derangement of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs that distressed me for years. They act like a charm." C. C. MOORE, 254 Broadway, N. Y."

Mrs. O. M. DEVOE, manager of the Union Home School for Soldiers' Children, says she has given it to "the weak and invalid children under her charge with the most happy and gratifying results." We have received over a hundred reams of such certificates, but no advertisement is so effective as what people themselves say of a good article. Our fortune and our reputation is at stake. The original quality and high character of these goods will be sustained under every and all circumstances. They have already obtained a sale in every town, village, parish and hamlet among civilized nations. Base imitators try to come as near our name and style as possible, and because a good article cannot be sold as cheap as a poor one, they find some support from parties who do not care what they sell. Be on your guard. See our private mark over the cork. P. H. DRAKE & CO., New York City.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER! Sold by all Druggists.

OVER A MILLION DOLLARS SAVED. "Gentlemen: I had a negro man worth $1,200, who took cold from a bad hurt in the leg, and was useless for over a year. I had used everything I could hear of without benefit, until I tried the Mexican Mustang Liniment. It soon effected a permanent cure. Montgomery, Ala., June 17, '59. J. L. DOWNING."

"I take pleasure in recommending the Mexican Mustang Liniment as a valuable and indispensable article for Sprains, Sores, Scratches or Galls on Horses. Our men have used it for Burns, Bruises, Sores, Rheumatism, &c., and all say it acts like magic. J. W. JEWETT, Foreman for American, Wells, Fargo's and Harnden's Express."

"The sprain of my daughter's ankle, occasioned while skating last winter, was entirely cured in one week after she commenced using your celebrated Mustang Liniment. Gloucester, Mass., Aug. 1, 1865."

It is an admitted fact that the Mexican Mustang Liniment performs more cures in shorter time, on man and beast, than any article ever discovered. Families, livery-men, and planters should always have it on hand. Quick and sure it certainly is. All genuine is wrapped in steel plate engravings, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and the private U. S. Stamp of DEMAS BARNES & CO., over the top.

An effort has been made to counterfeit it with a cheap stone plate label. Look closely.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER! Sold by all Druggists.

It is a most delightful Hair dressing.
It eradicates scurf and dandruff.
It keeps the head cool and clean.
It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy.
It prevents the hair turning gray and falling off.
It restores hair upon prematurely bald heads.

This is what Lyon's Katharion will do. It is pretty—it is cheap—durable. It is literally sold by the car-load and yet its almost incredible demand is daily increasing until there is hardly a country store that does not keep it, or a family that does not use it. E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER! Sold by all Druggists.

Who would not be beautiful? Who would not add to their beauty? What gives that marble purity and distingue appearance we observe upon the stage, and in the city belle? It is no longer a secret. They use Hagan's Magnolia Balm. Its continued use removes Tan, Freckles, Pimples and roughness from the face and hands, and leaves the complexion smooth, transparent, blooming and ravishing. Unlike many cosmetics, it contains no material injurious to the skin. Any druggist will order it for you, if not on hand, at 50 cents per bottle. W. E. HAGAN, Troy, N. Y., Chemist. DEMAS BARNES & CO., Wholesale Agents, N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER! Sold by all Druggists.

Heimstreet's Inimitable Hair Coloring is not a dye. All instantaneous dyes are composed of lunar caustic, and more or less destroy the vitality and beauty of the hair. This is the original hair coloring, and has been growing in favor over twenty years. It restores gray hair to its original color by gradual absorption, in a most remarkable manner. It is also a beautiful Hair dressing. Sold in two sizes—50 cents and $1—by all dealers. C. HEIMSTREET, Chemist.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER! Sold by all druggists.

Lyon's Extract of Pure Jamaica Ginger. For Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, Flatulency, &c., where a warming 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. Ask for "Lyon's" Pure Extract. Take no other.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER! Sold by all Druggists. ap5'66-1yts.

MILLINERY! Mrs. Hawkins has just opened a FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE Four doors south of the depot, next door to the bank, and is now prepared to furnish the ladies of Erie and vicinity with the latest fashions, made up in the best style by an accomplished milliner, just from one of the best establishments in Buffalo.

We have made arrangements to receive all of the latest styles and fashions as soon as they are received in New York. It is our aim to please the most fastidious. We have a large assortment of Dress Trimmings, Notions, &c. Ladies, please call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Bleaching and pressing, dressing felts, and all work in our line done on the shortest notice. no16-3m

HORSE BLANKETS Selling at Reduced Rates by J. C. SELDEN. dec13-tf

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! 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

NEW CLOTHING STORE, GOTHIC HALL CLOTHING STORE! NO. 1269 PEACH STREET, Three doors North of the Railroad Track, ERIE, PA. WAGNER & KUHN,

Having opened a new Store in the above locality respectfully announce to the public that they have on hand one of the largest and most carefully selected stocks of Ready-Made Clothing, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, &c., ever brought to this market—all purchased since the fall in prices and to be sold at the most reasonable figures. We have one of the best cutters in the country, and will engage to make up Clothing in the most fashionable and durable style. Our stock is complete. Nothing in the line of our trade has been neglected. Give us a call and see for yourselves. We warrant our goods to be as we represent them, and our prices as low as any in the city. WAGNER & KUHN. dec20-tf

FOR THE HOLIDAYS! MANN & FISHER, NO. 2 REED BLOCK, ERIE, PENN'A, Have a large stock of goods in their line suitable for holiday presents—consisting of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, OPERA GLASSES, SPECTACLES, And a full assortment of all articles usually kept in a first-class Jewelry Store.

We desire to call attention to our new styles of CALENDER CLOCKS, Which we believe to be the best in the market. Wedding rings constantly on hand and made to order. MANN & FISHER, No. 2 Reed Block. dec13-tf

OPENED IN A NEW PLACE. CONRAD DECK, TOBACCONIST, Has opened a new store at NO. 1251 PEACH STREET, NORTH OF THE DEPOT, Where he will keep on hand a large and well selected stock of the choicest Cigars, Snuff, Leaf, Fine Cut and Plug Tobacco—all to be sold at the most reasonable prices. Call and see for yourselves. He sells at wholesale or retail, and guarantees a satisfactory article. dec13 tf

NEW COAL YARD. MERCER COAL AND IRON CO. YARD, SASSAFRAS STREET, ONE-HALF SQUARE NORTH OF UNION DEPOT. Selling the Mercer Coal cheaper than the cheapest—other Coals in proportion. A trial is all that is necessary to convince any one of their superior quality. dec20-3m

NOTICE! W. SANFORD RUSSELL, vs. JULIA A. RUSSELL. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Erie Co., Pa., No. 10, Feb'y term, 1866. The undersigned, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Erie county a commissioner to take testimony in the above stated case, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the city of Corry, in the county of Erie, on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1867, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place all persons interested can attend if they see proper. WILLIAM B. FISH, Commissioner. dec27-6t

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, 1323 Peach St., above Railroad Depot.
The best assortment of Notions, At Shannon & Co.'s, 1323 Peach St.
Charcoal for Refrigerators and Distillers at Shannon & Co.'s, 1323 Peach St.
W[illegible] at Shannon & Co.'s, 1323 Peach St.
Glass and Putty at Shannon & Co.'s, 1323 Peach St.
Celebrated Union Apple Pearer; pares going both ways, At Shannon & Co.'s, 1323 Peach St.
Tar—genuine North Carolina, at Shannon & Co.'s, 1323 Peach St.
Scythes, Snaths and Scythe Stones at Shannon & Co.'s, 1323 Peach St.
Witt's New Knife and Fork Polisher & Sharpener at Shannon & Co.'s, 1323 Peach St.
Brushes in variety—Hair, Horse, Mane, Scrub, Shoe, Whitewash, Stove and Counter Brushes & Dusters at Shannon & Co.'s, 1323 Peach St., above the Union RR Depot, Erie, Pa. [illegible] 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—52 F. & M. SCHLAUDECKER.

BUILDING LOTS & FARM LANDS FOR SALE. Twenty-six acres of land in Harborcreek, near Six Mile Creek.

In-lot No. 1238, on Eighth street, west of Myrtle—3 lots 82½ by 165, on Seventh street, east of Ash Lane. One lot 74 by 160, on Ninth street, west of Myrtle.

Two lots on Chestnut street, between Eighth and Ninth, 43 by 117 1-2 each. Two lots 40 by 160 each on Eighth street, east of Hemlock. Ten lots on Cherry street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, each 33 by 122 on ground rent.

In-lots Nos. 1,956, 1,857, and 1,900 situated on north side of Seventh, between French and Holland streets, will be sold separately or divided. Very eligible.

Two lots 40 by 160 feet on Seventh street, east of Parade. 311 acres sub divided into convenient lots in the village of Belle Valley.

Six lots on Poplar street, between Seventh and Eighth streets.

Two lots on ground lease on Peach street, near the depot. Business lots.

One lot on Sixteenth street, west of Peach, 174 feet front on State street, near Fourth street, in lots to suit. 480 acres of choice Iowa lands.

A building lot on German street.

A farm under a high state of cultivation one half mile from Union Mills.

Six hundred and forty acres of timber land in Minnesota.

One water lot and dock west of State street.

Six lots on Sixth street, west of Cherry, on ground rent.

Seven lots 33 by 142, on Cherry Street, next to 12th street.

Also, houses and lots in various parts of Erie city and suburbs, all of which are offered on favorable terms, giving all a chance to secure a home. JAMES SILL, 515 French St. dec6 3m*

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERY STORE. P. A. BECKER & CO., WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS, North-East Corner of the Park & French Street, (CHEAPSIDE,) Would respectfully call the attention of the community to his large Stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, Which he is desirous to sell at the VERY LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. His assortment of SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, TOBACCOS, FISH, &C., Is not surpassed in the city, as he is prepared to prove to all who give him a call.

He also keeps constantly on hand a superior lot of PURE LIQUORS, for the wholesale trade, to which he directs the attention of the public.

His motto is, "Quick Sales, Small Profits and a full Equivalent for the Money." april18tf.

NOTICE. The undersigned having been duly commissioned by the Governor of the State AUCTIONEER FOR THE CITY OF ERIE, has opened an Auction and Commission Store under the name and firm of GREEN & CRONIN, On State street, opposite the Postoffice, where he will be found at all times. Parties having any goods to dispose of at Public or Private Sale, will find it to their advantage to entrust them to me. Out door sales attended to anywhere in the city. Consignments respectfully solicited, and prompt settlements made after each sale. Auction sales two days in each week, viz: WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS, Without fail, and I would respectfully request all parties having goods to dispose of, to notify me in that time so that I can sell them on the above days. M. J. CRONIN, Commissioned Auctioneer. GREEN & CRONIN, Auction & Commission Merchants. ma3-tf

HEARN, CHRISTIAN & CRAIG. Have just received a fresh lot of PAINTS, OILS, BALD LINSEED OIL, SPERM AND LARD OIL.


## What Does Baby Think?

BY J. G. HOLLAND.

What is the little one thinking about?
Very wonderful things, no doubt—
Unwritten history!
Unfathomed mystery!
Yet he laughs and cries, and eats and drinks
And chuckles and crows, and nods and winks
As if his head were as full of kinks
And curious riddles as any sphinx.
Warped by colic and wet by tears,
Punctured by pins and tortured by fears,
Our little nephew will lose two years;
And he'll never know
Where the Summers go;
He need not laugh, for he'll find it so!

Who can tell what a baby thinks?
Who can follow the gossamer links
By which the manikin feels his way
Out from the shore of the great unknown,
Blind and wailing and alone,
Into the light of day?
Out from the shore of the unknown sea,
Tossing in pitiful agony—
Of the unknown sea that reels and rolls,
Specked with the barks of little souls—
Barks that were launched on the other side,
And slipped from heaven on an ebbing tide!

What does he think of his mother's eyes?
What does he think of his mother's hair?
What of the cradle-roof that flies
Forward and backward through the air?
What does he think of his mother's breast—
Bare and beautiful, smooth and white,
Seeking it ever with fresh delight—
Cup of his life and couch of his rest?

What does he think when her quick embrace
Presses his hand and buries his face
Deep where the heart throbs sink and swell!
With a tenderness she can never tell,
Though she murmur the words
Of all the birds—
Words she has learned to murmur well!
Now he thinks he'll go to sleep!
I can see the shadow creep
Over his eyes in soft eclipse.
Over his brow and over his lips
Out of his little finger tips!
Softly sinking, down he goes?
Down he goes! Down he goes!
See! He is hushed in deep repose!

## Anecdotes of Dean Richmond.

From the New York Herald.]

Probably no man in the State ever gave more liberally to charitable and political objects than Mr. Richmond, and numerous are the instances of his unostentatious charity. Every deserving poor family at his home has experienced the benefit of his generosity; and it is known that his gifts and donations during the war reached many thousands of dollars. Some twenty families in Genessee and Erie counties were entirely supported by Mr. Richmond while their husband and fathers were absent at the war; and in every instance but few of the recipients knew of his generous act. Some years ago Mr. Richmond, while at Albany, accidentally met his old friend and former patron, Mr. Shankland, who, it will be remembered, aided him when a youth. The interview was most cordial and interesting, and their eyes were suffused with tears as they recounted each other's successes and disappointments. The younger man had been fortunate in his accumulation of wealth, and the older one unfortunate, living upon a small farm in one of the lower counties of the State, for which he still owed the sum of $200 secured by mortgage. After parting with his old friend he retired to his hotel. There receiving a check for $400 from an individual waiting. Mr. Richmond sat down and enclosed the amount to Mr. Shankland, with the assurance that it gave him great pleasure to furnish him with the means to discharge the claim against his home. About eight years ago, Mr. Richmond, while conversing with a friend on political subjects in front of the [illegible], was approached by a poor woman with two children, and solicited for alms. Interrupted in the conversation, Mr. Richmond, in his usual gruff manner, told the woman to "get out," repeating the order with an addition of an oath, at the same time turning his back to her. He had hardly done so or uttered the words, when he hastily turned round, and with more of kindness in his face and manner, caught the woman by the arm as she was leaving—

"Havn't you got a husband to support you, eh?" he said in his rough tones and gruff manner.

The woman explained that her husband had been lost in a lake accident, which Richmond remembered, as having taken place a year or so previously.

"How many children have you got besides these two?" he asked.

"Two more, sir."

"Can't they work, d—n 'em; can't they work?"

"They are infants, sir."

"Oh!" said Richmond with an air of self-reproach; and thrusting his hand in his pocket he took out a roll of bills crumbled one of them in his hand, and giving it to the woman, pushed her gently away, saying:

"Get out, now; get out—we're busy."

The woman moved slowly aside, but in putting the bill away she glanced at and discovered it to be a $20 bill. She opened her eyes in amazement, and turning around to Richmond displayed the bill so as to show its denomination and said:

"See, sir, what you have given me by mistake."

"Get out, get out!" cried Richmond, petulantly; "you d—d beggars are a nuisance. Go home—go home, I tell you. I'm busy."

His bad habit of swearing to excess was one of the most notable of his characteristics, and much of his offensiveness to others resulted from it. It was merely a careless habit, however, and was really the only emphasis to his language. He swore without knowing it, and in every presence. The habit once gave an acquaintance, who did not know Mrs. Richmond, a singular idea of that very elegant and Christian lady, entirely at variance with her true character. The gentleman had expressed his surprise that a railroad manager, who had traveled so much by rail, had never been present at any great railroad accident.

"Never have," said Richmond, "but expect to be some time. My wife, Mrs. Richmond, said to me only the other day, says she, 'Mr. Richmond, I expect some time or another, in your d—d long trips, you'll get your d—d brains knocked out by these infernal locomotives.'"

The gentleman's astonishment was only dispelled by further experiences in hearing Mr. Richmond swear.

So absolutely innocent was the man in this careless use of vulgar and profane language that he was frequently led into serious mishaps by them. A minister once approached him with an introductory letter from Richmond's wife, containing a request that he should be passed over the Central Railroad "on her account." Mr. Richmond received the minister with great courtesy and was about to write him a free pass, when the other begged him not to do so if it was in any way a violation of the rules of the road.

"Not at all," said Mr. Richmond, writing away, "every d—d vagabond in the country comes to me for passes. You are entitled to one."

He never saw the mistake he had made, and the minister was obliged to exercise his good nature in suggesting, as an explanation, that he had meant that as every vagabond got a pass, certainly a minister of the Gospel was entitled to one. One of these vagabonds applied to Mr. Richmond for a pass just after a bitter political contest, during which the vagabond, who had been in charge of a political campaign paper, had greatly abused the Albany regency generally and Dean Richmond in particular. Mr. Richmond knew him, but without hesitation, and with apparent satisfaction, gave him a pass from Buffalo to Albany. The vagabond read it over, and handing it back to him said:

"Please, Mr. Richmond, add to it, 'and return.'"

"Oh!" said Mr. Richmond, "you are coming back are you? See you damned first. Pay your way," and with that he destroyed the pass, and the "vagabond" sloped.

The illegibility of Mr. Richmond's handwriting was proverbial, and many amusing anecdotes in relation to the difficulty of decyphering his characters are related, although, no doubt, like the late President Lincoln, he is made to father some jokes which do not legitimately belong to him. It is said that an employee of the Central Railroad, at Buffalo, once offended Mr. Richmond and received abrupt dismissal by a card written by the then Vice President of the road, briefly informing him that "his services could be dispensed with after this date," and signed "D. Richmond," in the usual vigorous style. This card, so says the story, was used by the discharged official as a family pass over the road for twelve months, the conductor being satisfied with the sight of the well known signature without attempting to read the body of the document.

When James Buchanan supposed himself to stand some chance of a renomination for the Presidency, the manner in which the New York delegation was divided with Mr. Dickinson puzzled the Washington politicians, and Mr. Buchanan wrote a letter to Mr. Richmond, dilating on the dangerous condition of the country, requesting to be informed by Mr. R. of the position that would probably be taken by the New York delegation, and assuring him that any information given should be held strictly "private and confidential." When Mr. Richmond received this communication, an intimate political friend to whom it was shown, inquired whether he intended to reply to it. "Oh," said Mr. Richmond, "of course I must answer a letter from the President," and he took a sheet of paper and wrote his answer. As there was a sly humor in his eye when he made the above remark, it is fair to conclude that he did not strive to make his writing any plainer than usual. At all events, the letter, when written, would have puzzled a lawyer, had he desired to glean any information from it. Those who have seen Mr. R.'s writing, even in the best of times, will imagine how little Mr. Buchanan learned from the "private and confidential" epistle of the sentiments and policy of the New Yorkers.

An episode to this is related, but of its truthfulness we cannot so well vouch. It is said that Mr. Buchanan subsequently requested an intimate friend to call on Mr. Richmond, while in this city, previous to his departure for Charleston, to "pump" him on the same subject. The story goes that this gentleman, after much circumlocution, asked Mr. Richmond the plain question, "Now, Mr. Richmond, can you tell me confidentially how your New York delegation is going?" "Well," replied Mr. R., "I think some of them are going by land and some by water." "I don't mean that" was the response, "I mean how are they going to vote?" "Oh," said Mr. Richmond, "I don't know, and I don't believe they know themselves." This closed the interview.

Personally, Mr. Richmond was stout and burly, with a frame of uncommon muscular strength, and his feats in lifting, &c., used to win him the admiration of the surrounding country. He had a broad, heavy face, with a peculiar nose, and two great sagacious-looking eyes, and in his general appearance was decidedly noticeable and impressive.

## Love in a Printing Office.

That a printing office was no place for love making, and I have since experienced the truth of the expression; being now perfectly convinced that the flower of love can never bloom in the midst of types, cases and printing ink.

It was my fortune once to sojourn for a few days in the village of ——. Directly opposite the office was a pretty, white cottage, with a rose bush clambering around the casement, and I was not long in making the discovery that the aforesaid cottage with the rose shaded window contained a fair inmate—a flower whose beauty outshone the roses that clustered around the window. She was the belle of the whole village. Her name was Mary. I have a passion for the name of Mary.

It was a beautiful summer morning, and I had raised the window to admit the breeze from the flower decked fields; and it was not long ere I perceived the cottage window was also hoisted and the sweet little Mary was sitting busily engaged with her needle. I worked but little that morning. My eyes constantly wandered towards the cottage where little Mary sat, and all sorts of strange fantastic notions whirled thro' my brain, and I began to feel that I felt a slight touch of what the poets call love, sliding in at one corner of my heart.

A few days passed away, and chance made me acquainted with Mary. Oh! she was a sweet creature; she had a form that would have shamed the famous De Medici—a cheek that outflushed the richest peach, and lips that wo'd have tempted a bee from his hive on a frosty morning. I thought as I gazed on her in mute admiration, that I had never looked on one so exquisitely beautiful. She seemed the embodiment of everything lovely and bewitching. Well, time passed on, and one day Mary expressed a desire to visit the printing office. "Good," thought I, "what a chance! I'll have a kiss there—yes, there, in the very midst of the implements of mine art—why shouldn't I?" Love in a printing office! Oh! there was something original in that, and I resolved to try it at all hazards.

Well, Mary came into the office, and I explained to her the use of the various implements of the black art—the presses, the rollers, the ink and the stands, and the boxes of A, B, C's. While she was looking at these mysteries I took an opportunity to snatch her little white hand; she drew it back and knocked a stickful of matter into "pi."

"I must have a kiss for that, my pretty one," said I, and at it I went. I managed to get my arm around her waist, and in struggling to free herself, she upset a galley of editorial—a long article on Negro Suffrage.

Nothing daunted I made at her again. This time I was more successful, for I obtained the kiss. By Saint Paul, it was a sweet one, and that little witch bore it like a martyr; she never screamed once. But as I raised my lips from hers, she lifted her delicate little hand and gave me a box on the ears that made me see more stars than were ever viewed by Herschel in his big telescope. Somewhat nettled, and my cheek smarting with pain, I seized her about the waist and said:

"Well, if you don't like it, just take back that kiss."

She made a desperate struggle to get away, and, as she jerked herself from my arms, her foot struck the lye pot, and over it went. Another galley of editorial was sprinkled over the floor, and in her efforts to reach the door, her foot slipped and she fell. In her efforts to sustain herself, her hand—her lily white hand—the same little hand that came in contact with my ears—oh! horrible!—was up to the elbows in ink! Shade of Franklin!—She slowly drew it from the keg, dripping with ink, and asked what use I made of that tar. I began to be seriously alarmed, and apologized in the best manner I could, and to my surprise she seemed more pleased than angry; but there was a lurking devil in her eye that told me there was mischief afloat. As I stood, surveying the black covering of her hand, scarcely able to suppress a laugh at the strange metamorphosis, she quickly raised it on high and brought it down upon my cheek. Before I could recover from my surprise the same tiny hand had again descended, and left its inky imprint upon my other cheek.

"Why, Mary," I exclaimed, "what are you doing?"

"I think you told me you rolled ink on the face of the form," she replied with a loud laugh, and again her little hand lit upon me—taking me a broad slap in the middle of my countenance, most wonderfully bedaubing my eyes. With a light step and a merry peal of laughter, she skipped through the door. She turned back when beyond my reach, and her roguish face peering through the door, shouted:

"I say, Charlie, what kind of a roller does my hand make?"

"Oh," said I, "you take too much ink."

"Ha! ha!" she laughed, "well, good bye, Charley, that's my impression."

I went to the glass and surveyed myself for a moment, and I veritably believe that I could have passed for a Guinea nigger, without the slightest difficulty. "And so," said I to myself, "this is love in a printing office. The devil fly away with such love."

The next morning, when the editor came to the office, I rather calculate he found things a little tinsy turvey. However, that made no difference to me, for I mizzled before daylight. I bore the mark of that scene many a day, and now when I see a lady entering a printing office, I think of little Mary, and keep my eye on the ink keg.

## Winter Serenade.

Oh! ask me dot to blow my dose,
By charbidge one, my owd;
You bay not know be beid I feel,
It dever can be dode!
Oh! bitht we fly to other sedes,
Or dwell id yonder star;
Oh, thed, by lovely bald, id bliss
I'd strike by light satarrh!

The wid that blows across de boor,
Had it a dose to blow
With such a cold as I hab got,
Ah! would it blow it? Doe!
But see, the rays of cubbidg dawd
Are gleabidg od tee dew;
I hear the berry bugle hord,
By baiden fair—Ar-cuto!

## About Oysters.

Where oysters go to, after being dredged from their native element and split out of their natural house and home, is well understood, but where they come from, how they are obtained, and in what numbers they are taken, it may be interesting to our readers to learn. From early historic times they have been reckoned a suitable and palatable article of diet. The Romans used them, as found in their natural state on their coasts, and also propagated them by artificial planting in beds or in pits, as is done at the present day. In no period or country have such vast numbers of them slipped down the human œsophagus as in our own. And we are now in the midst and the height of the season for oyster eating, which, well for that department of testacea, does not continue all the year round. From May to August is the breeding season, and during that time the oysters are believed not to be edible—a popular error which we have no wish to correct, as it saves the stock from exhaustion.

Oysters are found all along the Atlantic coast, in the quiet waters of the bays and inlets, at the depth of from twelve to thirty feet. They increase at a prodigious rate, the spawn of a single oyster containing tens of thousands of eggs, or, according to some naturalists, hundreds of thousands. They are found also in the Pacific Ocean, quantities have been exported thither from this country. An idea of their prolificness may be formed from the following statement: A few years ago the French supply grounds became unproductive, through over-dragging, and an enterprise of propagation was undertaken. Three thousand acres in a favorable bay, were sown with three million breeding oysters. In less than six months the bundles of brushwood sunk into the water to confine the young and minute oysters, were found, though not larger than a sheaf of wheat, to have attached to each of them not less than twenty thousand young oysters.

The two species of oysters most used in the United States are termed York River and York Bay, the former being taken on the coast of Virginia and South, and the latter on the New Jersey shore and North. Baltimore is the center of the oyster trade, the stock being supplied from the Chesapeake and other bays and their tributaries. By the most recent statistics within our reach, although the trade is now much more extensive, we find that thirty-three oyster firms in Baltimore packed 1,500,000 bushels. About 700 vessels were employed in the Chesapeake and its tributaries in catching, and 300 more in carrying the oysters to market. About 40,000 hands are employed in these vessels, and about 20,000 more in "shucking" and packing the oysters. The value of the oysters packed during the season of 1862 was $1,200,000. Since the close of the war the business has largely increased. In other parts, both North and South, the trade is extensive. The chief Inspector of Virginia is reported the quantity exported in the season of 1858 9 to be over 2,400,000 bushels, all of which were taken in the York, Rappahannock, and Potomac rivers and Hampton Roads.

It is found that oysters breed better, grow faster and are of better quality when sown artificially in beds, than when left in their native localities. It is mainly from such beds that New York is supplied with the immense number required for its market and trade. The localities best adapted to the purpose, and producing the best article, are those in which the fresh water mingles with the brine of the sea. Thence as the place is chosen with reference to the depth of water, the oysters are raised from the bottom by a long-handled and long-toothed iron rake and tossed into boats. At the vast packing establishments, they are summarily and rapidly unhoused from their shells and packed in cans or kegs and sent throughout the country. How they are finally disposed of, in individual use, roasted, in the shell, fried, stewed and raw, most people are well informed by personal and pleasant experience. To the few who have not tried them and still regard them as nasty things, we have no power of language nor figures of rhetoric capable of convincing them that they do not look upon this oyster question in a proper light. —*Pitts. Com.*

In the days of Andrew Jackson, his Postmaster General, Amos Kendall, wanting to know whereabouts was the source of the Tombigbee river, wrote for the required information to the postmaster of a village on its course. "Sir," wrote the higher officer to the lower, "this department desires to know how far the Tombigbee river runs up. Respectfully, &c." The reply was brief, and read thus: "Sir—The Tombigbee river doesn't run up at all; it runs down. Very respectfully, &c." The Postmaster General continued the correspondence in this style: "Sir—Your appointment as postmaster at —— is revoked. You will turn over the funds, papers, &c., pertaining to your office, to your successor. Respectfully, &c." The droll unperstrapper closed the correspondence with this parting shot: "Sir—The revenues for this office for the quarter ending September 30, have been 95 cents; its expenditures, for the same period for tallow candles and twine, was $1 05. I trust my successor is instructed to adjust the balance due to me. Most respectfully."

## Brief Paragraphs.

Civil, obliging words, cost but little and do a great deal of good.

Josh Billings says that a good way for a man to train up a child in the way it should go, is to travel that way himself.

Model wives formerly took "a stitch in time," but now, with the aid of a sewing machine they take one in no time.

When have married people passed through the alphabet of love? When they reach the babe.

The Boston Post is glad there are some American coins in existence, which it infers is the case, as a complete set is to be sent to the Paris Exposition.

The late Gen. Cass was rocked in a second handed sugar-trough. Think of that, ambitious young men!

Fulton launched the first steamboat in 1807. Now there are over three thousand steamboats traversing the waters of America. Nearly all the rivers in the world are traversed by steamboats.

A poor man once went to a miser and said, "I have a favor to ask." "So have I," said the miser; "grant mine first." "Agreed." "My request is," said the miser, "that you ask me for nothing."

Some men are like cats. You may stroke the fur the right way for years, and hear nothing but purring; but accidentally tread on the tail, and all memory of former kindness is obliterated.

That's It.—We once heard of a very rich man who was badly injured by his being run over. 'It isn't the accident," said he, "that I mind; that isn't the thing; but the idea of being run over by an old swill cart makes me mad."

A principal agent of a prominent life insurance company recently died and had no insurance upon his life. This is almost as bad as the bald-headed man selling his ointment for restoring the hair.

The sweetest word in our language is love. The greatest word in our language is God. The word expressing the shortest time is now. The three make the greatest and sweetest duty that man can perform.

A little boy disputing with his sister on some subject, exclaimed, 'It's true, for ma says it's so; and if ma says it's so, its so, if it ain't so'

A celebrated French preacher, in a sermon upon the duty of wives, said; 'I see in this congregation a woman who has been guilty of the sin of disobedience to her husband, and in order to point her out, I will fling my breviary at her head.' He lifted his book and every female head instantly ducked.

An illiterate character has originated the following conundrum: 'What is the difference between Ac, the Canaanite, and a certain learned professor? The Canaanite was Ag as was, the professor Ag-as-is.'

Not long ago, a Virginia farmer having lost his wife, but wishing to keep her always in memory, called his estate 'Glenmary.' Shortly after a neighbor met with a similar affliction, and determined also to name his farm after the dear departed. Imagine the popular astonishment when it was formally christened 'Glenbetsy!'

A man, his wife and five children, were on a train going Bostonward the other day. The man took almost sole charge of the children, and was also quick to anticipate the wants of the wife. Two ladies were seated near them and one of them remarked to the other: 'Isn't he very attentive?' 'I should think he had been,' was the quiet reply, as the fair speaker glanced at the interesting group of little ones.

John was thought to be very stupid. He was sent to the mill one day, and the miller said "John, some people say that you are a fool! Now tell me what you know, and what you don't know." "Well," replied John, "I know that millers' hogs are fat!" "Yes, that's well, John. Now, then, what don't you know." "I don't know whose corn fats 'em."

State of Matrimony.—The State of Matrimony has at last been bounded and described by an out West student, who says: "It is bounded on one side by hugging and kissing, and cradles and babies on the other. Its chief productions are population, broomsticks, and staying out late at night. The climate is sultry until you cross the equinoctial line of housekeeping, when squally weather sets in with such power as to keep all hands [illegible]. Consult the first pair of bright eyes you run against."

A young man from the country who visited Cleveland, Ohio, the other day, in search of employment, was asked by a man to whom he applied if he could ride horseback, and eagerly replied in the affirmative. His prospective patron told him he had an opening for a young man—a business that necessitated a great deal of traveling. The applicant declared that nothing would suit him better than to travel for a living, and a bargain was soon struck between the two. But he was somewhat chagrined at finding that the business consisted in riding a blind and infirm old horse in a circular track, for the purpose of grinding tan bark. He declined the proposition.

About Fat Men.—Our corpulent readers will not object if we say a few words in their favor. It is said to be a fact that no fat man was ever convicted for murder. Stout people are never revengeful, nor, as a general rule, are they agitated by violent gusts of passion. To parade a fat housebreaker in the criminal dock at the quarter session would be a phenomenon indeed. The fellow who works with skeleton keys is generally a lean, wiry individual, as he can only force himself through holes scarcely large enough to admit a cat. Imagine a fat man doing these things, and then imagine him alarmed and running away with a police man after him! Corpulency is not the sign of villainy but rather of good nature and good will to all men.

No Washington.—A young friend of ours tells the following story of himself: When young, he had read that well known story of George Washington's love of truth, and the father's love of the noble principle of his son, so well manifested on the occasion referred to, George's cutting down the cherry tree, acknowledging his transaction, and receiving a full free pardon, besides praises and kind caresses from his father. So Jim, actuated by so noble an example, thought he would try the experiment on. He supplied himself with a hatchet, and going into his father's orchard, cut down some choice fruit trees. He then cooly sat down to await the old man's coming, and as soon as he made his appearance, marched up to him with a very important air and acknowledged the deed, expecting the next thing on the programme to be tears, benedictions and embraces from the offended parent. But, sad to relate, instead of this the old gentleman picked up a hickory and gave him an "allfired lamming."

A Matrimonial Trick.—A rich old widower in Canada is said to have practised a very artful scheme to gain the hand of the belle of the village. He got an old gipsy to tell the young lady's fortune in words which he dictated, as follows: 'My dear young lady, your star will soon be hid for a short time by a very dark cloud, but when it reappears it will continue to shine with uninterrupted splendor until the end of your days. Before one week, a wealthy old widower, wearing a suit of black and a fine castor hat, will pay you a visit and request your hand in marriage. —You will accept his offer, become his wife, and be left a widow in possession of all his property, before the close of this year. Your next husband will be the young man of whom you think the most at present.' Three days after, the old gentleman, dressed in the manner described by the gipsy, presented himself to the young lady, and the marriage followed. The year is more than out, but the tough old widower still lingers.


For a parlor or sitting room stove, no one is equal to the Morning Glory, for sale by Himrod & Company, 605 French street. oct.25-tf.

A fire made in the Morning Glory stove can be kept up all the winter round, without kindling. For sale by Himrod & Company, 605 French street. oct.25-tf.