

These things are matters of taste—they are not forbidden by any law of God or man, and in matters not prohibited and pleasing to our taste, we are as yet thank heaven free to act as we please.

Our exclusiveness is another great crime in the eyes of some people. We are too particular say they in selecting our members. I wish this objection were true, but I really fear it is without much foundation. Most lodges are not particular enough, and accept members very often, who, if they do not disgrace the order never add much to its true respectability or usefulness.

But suppose it were true. Suppose as is the case, any two members have it in their power to reject an applicant for membership. Have any a right to censure us for this. To most men of good sense this answer might be satisfactory. We do so, just because we please to do so. When men form a fire company or any similar association, they meet together and form just exactly such laws for their government as they please. Now if their laws are necessary to effect the intention of the association and that intention is good, and if they are not prohibited either by the laws of God or the civil government, then no matter how absurd or unjust they may appear to others, they are right, because they are necessary and not forbidden. Now this is precisely our case. This rule which some term harsh and exclusive is right and just for an excellent reason. For when it is remembered that the association is to a certain extent, the insurer of the life and health of each and every one of its members; that the manners and morals of the individual members, are the property of the lodge, that each and every member has the character and standing of the order in his keeping, with power to elevate or depress it, you will at once see the reason, why our doors are not thrown open to all who seek for admission. Are we singular in this respect? What society, congregation, company or sect, admits without examination and election, and when was a worthy applicant turned away from the doors of a lodge. But then we exclude the ladies. This is another of our crying sins. This it is that perhaps more than all other things put together, has turned the current of popular opinion against us. That woman, gentle, loving, meek, angelic woman; our good old mothers, our dear kind sisters and cousins, our sweet hearts and our sweet wives. That they should be excluded from any thing good, is what they never, never will understand. And then, too, that same inherent principle or impulse that induced our great grandmother Eve to try the forbidden fruit tasted, being still at work, how little hearts do burn to know, what is always going on in the lodge—what the brethren say, and what they sing in there—how the grip is given—and how the password sounds—what the pedestals, and gavils, and mottoes, and jewels, and all kind of things signifies. All this, and a thousand other things they burn to know, and feel in duty bound to raise their unanimous voices against an institution that is so very, very unreasonable.

Now I am free to confess that their case is a hard one and their indignation very just, and if it lay within me to alter the matter, and thus avert their indignation, I would most assuredly do it. For I make no doubt at all but that that lodge of lady "Odd Fellows" (if you will pardon the hibernicism) would be as benevolent, as active, and as faithful as any composed of the "lords of creation." They would not be as orderly perhaps, but then how superb and tasteful would be their regalia. They would not hold their meetings as quietly perhaps, but then how kindly would they receive the strange brethren of other lodges that might chance to visit them. How affectionately would they give us the grip—how lovingly whisper the password. All this 'tis a pity to lose, but it cannot now be helped—the order was not designed for them. In the language of the eloquent Maffit, "the order was intended to elevate man to heaven, not to bring angels down"; and, therefore, women are not found among us.

The secrecy of our meetings is another great objection. This has been the rallying cry of a political party in times gone by, and is still used by many honest well meaning men, who cannot, and will not, approve of secret oath bound societies. Such persons are entitled to be fairly met and honestly answered. Now, to extra judicial oaths, this order is opposed. There is not one oath required from the lowest to the highest degree, so that as to that objection no further answer is necessary. Then as to the secrecy. Now all fair reasoners will admit, that a matter that is kept secret is not therefore necessarily bad. It may be secret and yet be very good. The earth and its atmosphere is full of secrets—the arcana of nature has never been and perhaps never will be explained.—The philosopher may ponder, the geologist explore, and the chemist analyze until the end of time, and still remain ignorant of much that is around them, and yet when it was made, God himself pronounced it very good. I argue then, that with fair minds something more than mere secrecy is necessary to prove a thing bad, while I freely admit that every thing kept from the public eye, may fairly be supposed to be evil, unless good and sufficient reasons are shown why this secrecy should not be removed.

The question then presents itself thus. Are these good and sufficient reasons why the transactions of this order should not be made public? Now, to many, the simple announcement that we meet members and only members in regular standing, because we please to do so, accompanied with the remark that even this is guaranteed to us by the constitution and laws of the land, would be all sufficient. But we do not act thus, without reason, and when you hear the reason, or one of the reasons, you will all, I doubt not, admit its force.

I have said in the early part of my discourse that one of the benefits conferred by this order, was that of aiding and assisting all members in good standing, who may chance to need assistance while away from home. That by our fundamental constitution all members who have complied with the terms thereof, and continue regular members, have a right not only to support while sick, but also have a right to call on the members of the order in any town in the union for funds to defray their travelling expenses, if destitute.

Now, this being the case, it follows, that unless we make up our minds, thus to aid and assist every one who applies, we must have some way of trying every applicant, for the purpose of ascertaining not merely that he is or was once a member, but that he has done nothing to cause his expulsion from the order, and if we find that his conduct has been such as to entitle him to the benefits of the society at home, we are then certain that our relief is not bestowed on an unworthy object. Such a test we have—and with it we are secure. By means thereof, the worthy member can demand assistance as a right on the contract entered into between the society and himself, while the society is never deceived—never.

Suppose you now, our meetings were held publicly, that they were open to all who saw proper to attend them. Where would our security be then? If we had no such secret, how could we publicly discharge this important duty? How could we prevent the successful application of impostors? Would not our funds soon be frittered away upon unworthy objects? If so, are we not right then in guarding against such evils? Why clearly so. Every reasonable man must see that we are right, and this is the point I wished to establish.

But it may be said, there is danger still. Your intentions and your objects may be good at present, but as you grow stronger you will form a political party and thus rule the Commonwealth, &c. &c. This is the great stumbling block that is laid in our way, and because some men fear that we may do harm at some indefinite time hereafter, though they admit that at present there are no symptoms of it, therefore, all the good we do is overlooked, and lost in this anticipated evil.

This is much the same, as if a man should hesitate on one of these cold mornings, to kindle a fire for the purpose of heating his house and cooking his victuals, for fear that it might get the mastery over him and burn down his buildings; or something like the fear evinced by a certain sensitive Miss, in her teens, who, when her mother, as the story goes, had in contemplation the erection of a new bake-oven, besought her with tears in her eyes to abandon the project at once and forever, admitting its usefulness—nay the absolute necessity there was for it, but insisting that if she should grow up to womanhood, and should happen to get married, and should happen in the course of time to get a nice little family of her own, that it might be that one of her nice little laughing cherubs would steal out of the house without being seen, climb up on a chair without being noticed, and creep into the oven and be burned to a cinder there. Oh, what a dreadful thing that would be! The fear of some men is like to this. They see in the order very honest respectable pious men; they are assured by them that political and sectarian discussions are never tolerated in the lodge-room; that it contains men of the most diverse creeds and political sentiments; that it is a kind of neutral ground on which the benevolent of all sects and parties may unite in offices of human beneficence;—they see too the members of the same lodge supporting their several sects and parties as before, as often opposed to each other as united, and yet notwithstanding all this they still fear that some time or other, something or other awful will be sure to happen. With such men, we cannot reason. Such men we do not pretend to answer.

But it is not necessary, say some. The world without your order is not so uncharitable as you would have us to believe. The sick and suffering are well attended to by institutions that have no connection with your order. True, most true. "The sick are healed and the poor have the gospel preached unto them." Look at these boasted institutions and see what they have done. Our Almshouses are wise and highly useful institutions—as homes of peace and even plenty for the poor who are no longer able to support themselves; they are worthy of the age we live in, and deserve, as society is now constituted, a liberal and cheerful support. But are they perfect, or nearly so? Are there no bitter drops in the cup of relief that is thus held out to them? Are they as happy then as they could be—ay, or as many of them deserve to be? Far from it. And why not? Are not all their wants supplied? Is not every care taken of their temporal and eternal welfare. Ay! but they are paupers! they eat the bread and wear the clothes of charity—the plague spot of poverty is upon them—an indelible spot is branded upon their foreheads, and no matter how worthy, or how fit they may be for a higher and better station, there, by the stern, unbending rules of society, they are disgraced for ever. Our public hospitals are glorious institutions, and must have been given to the world by men whose hearts were full of the purest benevolence.—Establishments, where medical skill and attendance of the highest rank, is given to the poorest and humblest members of society without money and without price, are truly bright and glorious spots in this dark and selfish world; and they who plaud, and they who support them, deserve the praise of all who love the "image of our God."

But have they no faults? Are they free from objections? Alas, no. They are no longer sustained by that voluntary support which can alone sanctify a charitable enterprise. Appropriations by government, supplied by taxation, are annually made for the reward of those who minister therein, and often, too often is the poor patient expected to submit his or her afflicted body to every experiment that the speculative, professionally enthusiastic surgeon may, for his own or the gratification and improvement of others, see proper to exhibit to his wondering class; thus making the hospital a sort of appendage to the medical schools of the city—its poor inmates furnishing the clinical profession with patients while living, and the surgeon with subjects for the dissecting room when dead.

I have named these two, because under one or the other of them may be classed all the benevolent institutions of the age, that have for their object the relief of the poor in sickness or in health.

Compared with these magnificent and ostentatious charities, how must the unpretending order of Odd Fellows rise in the estimation of any one, who will enquire into their relative merits. It has, 'tis true, no costly halls, no marble palaces, reared by its donation, to receive the objects of its cares—temples where magnificence mocks the abject poverty of their inmates—reminding them continually of the princely wealth of their benefactors, and of the vast and impassable gulf that lies between those who give, and those who receive, relief. It does not gather together those whose wants are thus supplied, making them a distinct class, and branding on their brow the name of pauper, which like a plague spot sticks to them through life, and follows their humble and neglected coffins to the grave; nor does it, under the garb of medical assistance, desecrate the human form divine, by using it as a means of advancing the science of medicine, or elevating the character of their schools and professions. The order of Odd Fellows may neither boast nor blush for all or any of these things. Its plan of operation is very different. Avoiding with watchful care the two extremes of magnificence and misery—of ostentatious charity and its galling effects on the recipient, it acts upon the truth that poverty is not a crime to be punished, but a misfortune to be relieved.

Instead of waiting until the man has become a pauper, and then supporting him, it teaches him to make an effort to support himself—to provide for such contingencies, and assists him in that effort. It calls upon him to do, and aids him in doing that which, though trifling in itself, will entitle him, whenever he requires it, to ask for and receive, as a right and not as a favor, that which is sufficient for all his wants. There is no odium attached to the receipt of that which is his by special contract, and the anti-republican, anti-christian distinctions which exist in other benevolent institutions, is here unknown, for we are all brethren.

But I have detained you long enough, and will hasten to conclude. Time will not permit, nor have I the right or inclination to detain you long enough to answer all the objections which might be urged against us, or lay before you all our claims to popular approbation. Enough has been said, I trust, to show that we are not altogether what our enemies say we are; and let me add as a truth which cannot be contradicted, that the more you know of the order, the better will you like us.

Brethren of the order, a word to you ere I close. Reminded as you are by every sign and symbol around you, of the duty which you owe to society, you need no reasoning of mine to incite you to complete the noble work which you have pledged yourselves to begin and carry on through life. In this world, and in this part of it, you have much to contend with. Bigotry, that has no heart to feel, or head to reason—prejudice, that, like the deaf adder, will not hear the voice of the charmer, charms he never so wisely, is life among us, and meets us at every turn. Stop not to contend with those who wish to cavil. Heed not the denunciations of those who, ignorant of your principles, are determined to remain so, and who, shutting their eyes to the good you are evidently accomplishing, oppose your efforts, they know not why and care not how. Remember in all your transactions that the eyes of the order and of the world are upon you, and let your conduct as men and Odd Fellows, speak your praise and refute your enemies.

Love well the world that hates you. Let the tear That drops upon your altars be sincere; Let he who forges—he who throws the dart, Have each a brother's interest in your heart.

Be true to the vows you have taken,—gather in among you all the kind-hearted, benevolent, and honest men around you; but reject as unfit builders of this great moral temple, the vicious and the vile, who would, from interested motives, force themselves into your councils. Spread abroad the noble principles of the order—extend its benefits wherever there is sorrow or suffering to be relieved, and if, by the continued opposition of those who cannot or will not understand you, you are still separated from the mass for whose benefit you are so faithfully laboring, let not this dishearten you. Remember life is short, and he that would well discharge the duties of the station in which Providence has placed him, must be up and doing, regardless of opposition, come where it may.

That our order may fall, is not impossible—that the enemy may yet ride in triumph over its broken and scattered fragments, is within the range of possibility. We can claim no exemption from the common fate of all things earthly.—But remember brothers, "our worst foes are those of our own household." Without our walls the hand does not exist that can strike a single fragment from our temple. If we are true to ourselves, we must endure until our mission is accomplished. Ignorance or bigotry have in their ranks, all who oppose us; but thanks be to God, we live in a land where the ranks of ignorance are thin—and the hosts of bigotry powerless. The storm may rage around—the waves of opposition may dash against our vessel—their spray may moisten the feet of our outside sentinel, but there their violence must cease. Beyond that barrier they cannot pass. True to ourselves, and honest in the support of our principles, we may listen to the howling of the storm in perfect quiet, and, like the skillful mariner, use it to impel us to our wished for haven.

No, if we are pure in heart—if we are honest in our intentions—if we adhere in perfect good faith to the sublime lesson which our order inculcates, it will go on from strength to strength—growing and spreading as it grows, until its hallowed circle shall enclose the whole family of man, and its summit glitter in the very light of heaven.

You may not be properly appreciated here. (I know not how this is.) The truly noble objects which our order has in view may not be perfectly understood in this community—it may never have been presented to them; or as is sometimes the case, the very good you are doing may be misconstrued, and used as instruments to effect your downfall. Nevertheless press on—pause not in your career of usefulness—swerve not from the path you have chosen, for all these evils will soon cease. There is a time coming when your motives will be understood and appreciated—there is a place where detraction will hush its noisy clamor—there is a land where the jarring discord, and selfish strifes that annoy you here, will be buried in oblivion; there is another and a better world.

Live then my brethren, as though life were not the chief object of your hopes and wishes. Let each and all of us strive to become here, what we must become, if we would be happy hereafter. And when time with us shall be no more, when the sound of death's gavel shall call us to rest—may we part as those who know that they shall meet again in happier climes;—may we pass away as those who feel life's duty done, and enter one and all into the enjoyment of that bliss which is only to be found

Where BROTHERS, SISTERS, ALL unite In that Grand Lodge that's far away.

Highly Important.—Plan of Operations against Mexico.

The editor of the Spanish paper in New Orleans, who was recently appointed one of Gen. Scott's aids, but whose commission was subsequently revoked, gives the subjoined as the new plan of operations against Mexico, under Gen. Scott, and we notice that letters from Washington state that it may be relied on as correct:

Gen. Taylor, instead of moving upon San Luis Potosi, will repair to Saltillo, where he will remain for a short period. Gen. Scott, after having made some arrangements on the Rio Grande, will hasten to Tampico, where he will assume the command of 7,000 volunteers recently called out and ordered to assemble at that point. From Tampico, Gen. Scott will march towards Vera Cruz, and Gen. Taylor will make a simultaneous movement towards Tampico, with all the troops he can muster, after leaving sufficient force to garrison Saltillo, Monterey, Victoria, &c., and in union with Gen. Worth's division, will join Gen. Scott, who will have at his command the new military arm of rocketeers and howitzers.

At the proper moment, fifteen or sixteen vessels of the American Squadron, with a force of from 230 to 300 guns of all sizes and calibres, will appear off San Juan de Ulua, and begin the attack upon the Castle. According to the new plan of operations, the land forces will rendezvous at the mouth of the river Antigua, which empties into the Gulf a short distance North of Vera Cruz, and ascend the same to where the main road to Jalapa crosses it. If this plan be speedily put into execution, there can be no doubt but Vera Cruz and the Castle will as speedily fall into the power of the American forces; but if any faith be put in Santa Anna's declarations, it is plain he will be able to cut off the advance of General Taylor from Saltillo.

The correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune states that, among the recent arrivals at Washington, is Senor Atocha, who, it is said, was instrumental in procuring from the President the permission for Santa Anna to pass through the blockading squadron.

LATER FROM THE ARMY.

Santa Anna elected President of the Republic—Capture of Laguna by Com. Perry.—The official account of the action at Los Angeles—General Wool at Saltillo—Safety of General Worth—Gen. Taylor about to return home—Later from Tampico.

We have later dates from the army which reached New Orleans by the arrival there of the steamship Alabama. She left the Brazos on the 3d, at which date there was no news of especial interest from Saltillo, from which it is inferred that the danger of an attack was not so imminent as supposed, when Gen. Worth's express was despatched. The remains of Watson, Ridgely, and other Baltimoreans, had arrived at New Orleans.—Lieut. Boyle, of Washington, died on the passage. The dates from Matamoros are to the 1st inst. Since the last dates rumors of battles, marches and countermarches, Wool's column cut off, Worth's division driven back to Monterey from Saltillo, that he and Gen. Taylor were shut up in Monterey, have prevailed.

General Scott and his staff left two days previous in great haste for Camargo. On going up the river, they met a steamer with a mail bringing intelligence that part of the corps of observation belonging to Santa Anna's Army had been near Parass, where Wool was, and that Wool had joined Worth at Saltillo. Twiggs and Quintana, as per previous accounts. Gen. Paterson's division had crossed the river San Fernando five days previous, and would soon be at his destination. Gen. Taylor, it was thought, would, no doubt, return home as soon as Gen. Scott takes command. When Gen. Patterson reaches Victoria, all the passes to San Luis will be shut up.

Advices have been received from Tampico to the 30th ult. Every thing was then quiet and orderly. The barque Ivanhoe, from New York, had arrived at Tampico with the company of artillery under Capt. Magruder and were at once marched into camp.—Mr. Chase, the former Consul, had been appointed Collector of the Customs at Tampico. The rumors of attacks upon Tampico were considered as only Mexican tales. Great competition exists among the pilots; their rates are \$5 per foot in and \$4 out. Two associations of pilots are in existence, one Mexican and the other American.

A slip from Norfolk has been received, dated Jan. 17th. The steamship Mississippi had arrived there from Anton Lizardo, which place she left on the 29th ult. On the 20th Dec. Com. Perry, with several vessels, took possession of Laguna, and destroyed the guns and munitions of war found in the port and town.—Com. Sands, with two vessels, had been left in charge. Off the Alvarado, the Mississippi captured the Mexican schr. Ametia, and sent her to N. Orleans. Purser Crosby had been killed on board the Vixen by accidentally falling from aloft.

Santa Anna has been declared by the new Congress as duly elected President of the Republic. From a further examination of the files of Mexican papers, it appears that no direct action was had upon the subject of the war by the Mexican Congress. The Mexican papers convey the impression that San Luis is to be the great battle ground of the war. The official accounts of events at Los Angeles, on the Pacific, relating to the action of the 27th September, states that 27 Americans were made prisoners and three wounded. One Mexican was killed but no Americans. The conquerors then laid siege to the city of the Angels, and on the 30th Sept. the town capitulated to Flores.

The terms of the surrender are drawn up with as much care and deliberation as that of Monterey, and are detailed at length in the New Orleans papers.

Gen. Jessup, and his staff, together with 240 sick and discharged soldiers, came passengers in the Alabama.

Com. Perry has arrived at Washington, and confirms all the above relative to the taking of Laguna and the advices from Mexican capital. The expedition against Laguna was completely successful.

Warning to Clerks.

In New York, William H. Wisner, clerk in the Post Office at Port Jervis, who had pleaded guilty to the indictment for robbing the mail, was sentenced to the State Prison for TEN YEARS on each indictment—TWENTY YEARS in all—being the shortest time allowed by law.

Another clerk in the Post Office at Lyons, N. Y., has been arrested at Fort Covington, Franklin county, on a charge of robbing the Post Office. He has been fully committed for trial by Judge Conklin, at Auburn. This is the most dangerous species of robbery extant.

PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected every Wednesday morning.

ARTICLES.

ARTICLES.	Stroudsburg.	Easton.	Philad'a.
Wheat Flour, per barrel	5 25	5 25	5 25
Rye, do. do. do.	3 50	3 75	4 25
Wheat, per bushel	1 00	90	1 10
Rye, do. do.	62	60	87
Sole Leather per pound	25	21	18
Corn per bushel	50	50	66
Buckwheat, per bushel	50		
Clover Seed per bushel	5 00	6 00	5 00
Timothy Seed per bush.	2 75	2 50	2 87
Barley do.	40	40	50
Oats do.	32	30	42
Flax Seed do.	1 20	1 20	1 47
Butter per pound	14	16	12
Eggs, per dozen	11	14	10
Plaster per ton	5 00	4 00	3 00
Hickory wood, per cord	2 50	4 00	4 50
Oak, do. do.	3 00	3 00	4 25
Mackerel, No. 1	15 00	12 00	10 00
Do. do 2	12 50	10 00	8 30
Potatoes, per bushel	40	30	

BANK NOTE LIST.

Corrected weekly for the Jeffersonian Republican.

The notes of those banks on which quotations are omitted and a dash (—) substituted, are not purchased by the brokers.

Pennsylvania.

Bank Name	Location	Quotation
Philadelphia bank	par	Pittsburg 1 2
Bank of North America	do	Waynesburg 1 2
Farmers & Mechanics	do	Brownsville 2 2
Western bank	do	Erie bank 2 2
Southwestern bank	do	Berks county bank —
Keating bank	do	Fowanda do —
Bank of Northern Liberties	do	Relief Notes —
Mechanics Bank	do	—
Commercial Bank	do	—
Bank of Penn Township	do	—
Manufacturers' Mech's	do	America, bank of —
Moyamensing bank	do	American Exchange —
United States bank	do	Bank of Commerce —
Girard do	do	Bank of the State of N Y —
Pennsylvania bank	do	Butchers' and Drovers' —
Bank of Germantown	do	par Chemical —
Bank of Montgomery co.	do	do City —
Bank of Delaware county	do	do Commercial —
Bank of Chester county	do	do Clinton —
Doyles town bank	do	do Del. and Hudson canal co. —
Farmers' bank of Bucks	do	do Dry Dock —
Easton bank	do	do Fulton bank of New York —
Farmers' bank of Reading	do	do Greenwiche —
Lebanon bank	do	do Lafayette —
Harrisburg bank	do	do Leather Manufacturers' —
Middletown bank	do	do Manhattan company —
Farmers' bank Lancaster	do	do Mechanics' Banking Assn. —
Lancaster bank	do	do Merchants' bank —
Lancaster county bank	do	do Merchant —
Northampton bank	do	do — Mechanics & Traders' —
Columbia Bridge	do	do Merchants' Exchange —
Carlisle bank	do	do National bank —
Northumberland bank	do	do New York, Bank of —
Miners bank of Pottsville	do	do New York Banking co. —
York bank	do	do N. Y. Sts. Sts Security b. —
Chambersburg bank	do	do North River —
Gettysburg bank	do	do Phoenix —
Wyoming do	do	do Seventh Ward —
Honesdale do	do	do Tenth Ward —
Bank of Lewistown	do	do Tradesmen's —
Bank of Susquehanna co	do	do Union B. of N Y —
Lum. bank at Warren	do	do no sale, Washington —

New York.

Bank Name	Location	Quotation
CITY BANKS		
American bank of	do	par
American Exchange	do	10
Bank of Commerce	do	60
Bank of the State of N Y	do	60
Butchers' and Drovers'	do	60
City	do	60
Commercial	do	60
Clinton	do	60
Del. and Hudson canal co.	do	60
Dry Dock	do	60
Fulton bank of New York	do	60
Greenwiche	do	60
Lafayette	do	60
Leather Manufacturers'	do	60
Manhattan company	do	60
Mechanics' Banking Assn.	do	60
Merchants' bank	do	60
Merchant	do	60
Mechanics & Traders'	do	60
Merchants' Exchange	do	60
National bank	do	60
New York, Bank of	do	60
New York Banking co.	do	60
N. Y. Sts. Sts Security b.	do	60
North River	do	60
Phoenix	do	60
Seventh Ward	do	60
Tenth Ward	do	60
Tradesmen's	do	60
Union B. of N Y	do	60
Washington	do	no sale

Great Bargains, in Hats and Caps.

At the old established

CHEAP HAT & CAP STORE,

No. 196 Market St., 2d door below Sixth, PHILADELPHIA.

We extend a general invitation to the citizens of Monroe, and its vicinity, as well as to all others, to our Store. We have on hand a large and complete assortment of Hats and Caps of every style and variety, which we are selling full one-fourth lower than the usual prices, namely:

Extra superior Beaver Hats,	from \$2.50 to \$3.50
Brush	2.00 to 3.00
Silk	1.25 to 2.00
Moleskin	2.50 only.

Good Hats as low as \$1.25 and upwards. Also, a complete stock of Caps, cloth, fur, trimmed, glazed, silk oil cloth, velvet and fancy Caps, fine Oter, Shetland Fur Seal, Musk Rat, Hair Seal Caps, &c. &c., at lower prices than they can possibly be had elsewhere. From our extensive sales, we can sell for a smaller profit than others can. Call and be satisfied, it is to your interest.

Merchants, Storekeepers, Hatters and others, who buy to sell again, supplied on reasonable terms. Be sure and call at No. 196 Market Street, second door below Sixth Street.

GARDEN & BROWN, Philadelphia, Aug. 27, 1846.

AGENT WANTED FOR THIS COUNTY.

The business will be to procure subscribers for, and sell, when published, a large, new, splendid township Map of the STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA. The qualifications required are a small capital of \$100, sobriety, integrity, industry, energy, and active business talents. Information of the terms of the agency (which are liberal) will be given on application.

POSTAGE PAID, to

ALEXANDER HARRISON,

Superintending Agent.

8 1-2 South 7th street, Philadelphia.

September 17, 1846.

CHEAPEST IN THE WORLD!

Steam Refined Sugar Candies.

12 1-2 Cents per pound, Wholesale.

J. J. RICHARDSON, No. 43 Market street

Philadelphia, takes pleasure in informing the public, that he still continues to sell his

SUPERIOR STEAM REFINED CANDY at the price of \$12.50 per 100 pounds, and the quality is equal to any in the United States.

He also offers all kinds of goods in the Confectionary and Fruit line at corresponding low prices, as quick sales and small profits are the order of the day.

Call or send your orders, and you cannot fail to be satisfied. Don't forget the number.

MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

J. J. RICHARDSON

August 27, 1846.

SOAPS.

Fine scented Soaps for washing and shaving—also the celebrated shaving cream, for sale cheap, by

JOHN H. MELICK,

Stroudsburg, January 1, 1846.

BLANK MORTGAGES.

For sale at this office.