

Miscellaneous

THERE'S NAE ROOM FOR TWA.

It was in summer time o' year, An' summer leaves were soon, When I an' Kitty walked abroad, An' Jamie walked atween, We reached the brig o'er you we kin, Our bonny brig so sma'—

The creepin' years has sadly passed, An' I an' Kitty walked atween, We reached the brig o'er you we kin, Our bonny brig so sma'—

Dear Kitty, on thy bonnie brow The summer sun shall shine, While winter clouds an' winter's gloom Are gather'd dark o'er mine.

UNCLE BENJAMIN'S GHOST.

In a mixed company the conversation chanced to turn upon ghosts. Most of the company stoutly disbelieved in their existence altogether.

The dispute waxing warm, it was decided to collect the opinions of all present. At length it came to Uncle Benjamin's turn.

"Do you believe in ghosts, Uncle Benjamin?"

"I do," said he, "and for the best of all reasons, because I have seen one."

"Indeed," said the funeral stranger, pricking up his ears, "would you be kind enough to favor us with an account of the circumstances?"

"O, do tell, Uncle Benjamin," was echoed on all sides.

Thus adjured, he settled himself into an attitude, and commenced.

"It was perhaps thirty years ago when business called me to a certain town some twenty miles distant from my own."

"Being detained to a later hour than I anticipated, it was past twelve o'clock when I got back with the horse and chaise to a neighbor."

"Being as you may readily suppose, very much fatigued, I considered whether it would not be possible to shorten my walk."

"There was a solitary path across the fields which would diminish the distance fully one-half. There was one objection to it however. It led through a graveyard."

"This thought, however, did not for a moment deter me. I was not superstitious. I had always laughed at the idea of ghosts, and considered them mere figments of a disordered brain."

"I will not anticipate. I got as far as the graveyard without meeting any hindrance, and with a bold, confident air, leaped the stone wall which served as its boundary, and found myself at once within the precincts of the dead."

"Say what you will, continued Uncle Benjamin, his voice becoming deeper and more solemn, 'there is a feeling of awe, scarcely to be resisted, which steals over one, when he finds himself in the gloom of midnight surrounded with the relics of frail mortality, and considers that ere many years he shall be as those around him.'"

"But the ghost!" suggested the stern-looking gentleman, who was apparently very much interested in the denouement.

"I was coming to that directly," was the reply.

"As I said, I jumped over the stone wall, and proceeded, notwithstanding a slight feeling of awe, with tolerable boldness, till I had got, I should think, into about the centre of the yard."

"It was a very dark night. There was no moon, but a few stars dimly twinkled in the distance to light up the darkness of the way."

"At this point, from behind a monument which stood beside the path, there suddenly strode forth a figure in ghostly white. The arms were extended, and one of the hands

contained something, but what it was I could not discover.

"I shall never forget the horrors of that moment. A sensation of freezing terror crept over me, and paralyzed all my limbs; though I would have given worlds to have moved from the spot, there I was fixed, and all the while at five feet distance from me stood that sepulchral figure."

Uncle Benjamin paused, as if overcome by the recollections of that fearful night, and every eye was bent upon him with eager interest.

The sad looking gentleman looked about him in triumph at this corroboration of his opinions.

"Proceed, for heaven's sake!" he exclaimed. "Thus we stood," said Uncle Benjamin, "looking at each other, for I will not say how long. It might not have been two minutes, yet to me it seemed an eternity. At length I could bear it no longer, but burst forth impetuously."

"In heaven's name, who and what are you?" "And what did it say?" queried the sad looking gentleman, nervously pushing his chair towards Uncle Benjamin.

"It slowly turned its gaze full upon me, and with an unearthly laugh, uttered these words:

"Lor, Mister, you ain't afraid of me, now, are you? I'm only Polly Henshaw come out, to pick some yarbs for my old man, what's too sick with the cholera!"

The spell was broken. The sober gentleman sprang to his feet, and amid a shout of irrepressible mirth which shook the very rafters, called for his hat, and left with all possible expedition.

A FLIRTIATION WITH A FAIR AMERICAN.—"What flirts all you men are," said she, "But oh, my sakes! ain't that tree lovely? just one mass of flowers. Hold me up, please Mr. Slick, till I get a branch of that apple-tree. 'Oh dear! how sweet it smells.' Well, I took her in my arms and lifted her up, but she was a long time a choosin' of a wreath, and that one she put round my hat, and then she gathered some sprigs for a nosegay."

"Don't hold me so high, please. There, smell that, ain't it beautiful? I hope I ain't a showin' of my ankles." "Lucy, how my heart beats," said I, and it did too, it thundered like a sledge hammer. I actually tho't it would have torn my waistcoat buttons off."

"Don't you hear, it go bump, bump, bump. Lucy? I wonder if it ever busts like a bilger for holdin' such a gal as you be, Lucy, in one's arms ain't safe, it is as much as one's—" "Don't be silly," said she larin, "or I'll get down this minute." "No," said she, "I don't hear it beat; I don't believe you've got any heart at all."

"There," said I, bringin' her a little farther forward, "don't you hear it now? Listen." "No," said she, "it's nothin' but your watch tickin'; and she lured like anything. 'I thought so.' 'You hav'nt got no heart at all, have you?' said I. 'It never has been tried yet,' said she. 'I hardly know whether I have or not. Oh then you don't know it is in the right place or not.' 'Yes it is,' said she, a pallor in my whiskers; 'yes it is just in the right place, just where it ought to be,' and she put my hand on it, 'where else would you have it, dear, but where it is? But, hush!' said she; 'I saw Eunice Suare just now: she is a comin' round the turn there. Set no down quick, please. Aint it provokin' that gal fairly harnts me. I hope she didn't see me in your arms.' 'I'll lift her up too,' said I, 'if you like; and then—' 'Oh no!' said she, 'it ain't worth while.' 'I don't care what she says or thinks one snap of my finger.'"

"I'll lift her up too," said I, "if you like; and then—" "Oh no!" said she, "it ain't worth while." "I don't care what she says or thinks one snap of my finger."

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DEATH.

Angel who treadest in the track of time! Guarding the entrance to that unknown clime, Whence comest no whisper to the world below, Whence not a sound we hear Of triumph or of cheer, Or sound of happy footsteps, passing to and fro;

Palo as the Maybell trembling in the breeze Thou makest youthful cheeks. The summer seas, Lose their calm blue beneath thy waving wing; Pierce storms thou summonest From the deep mountain breast, To be thy pursuivants when thou art wandering.

Thy name is terrible; thine icy breast, Stern order to the War-Fiend uttereth, Who stains the pleasant turf a fearful red, Or dashes in the wave A myriad spirits brave For whose eternal rest, no saintly song is said.

Yet have I known thee, Death, with gentle hand Lead some poor wanderer to the heavenly land, Amid the purple light of autumn eves; While to the harvest moon Across a rustic lane From sun burnt, lusty reapers binding up the sheaves.

And even if, in some too cruel mood, Thou dost neglect the weary multitude, To clutch the fair bride in her orange bloom— To dim her eyes of light, Upon the marriage night, And bear her pallid beauty to the marble tomb!

Or the sweet child who prattles all day long Didst touch with chillness 'mid his cradle song— Yet unreproving, let us hope and pray The Master calls His own, Up to His golden throne.

When they are gathered there, thou Death, shalt pass Thy name is terrible; thine icy breast, Stern order to the War-Fiend uttereth, Who stains the pleasant turf a fearful red, Or dashes in the wave A myriad spirits brave For whose eternal rest, no saintly song is said.

NAMING A CHILD.—Mr. Frogg, a tailor, who had left Charleston at the commencement of the war, returned after the capitulation, and got acquainted with a certain J. W. Gibbs, who was requested by Frogg to stand as god father to one of his children, which was agreed to by Gibbs provided he should have the naming of the child.

As they were going to the church the father asked Gibbs if he had thought of a name.

"Yes," said Gibbs, "what do you think of our Lieut. Gov. Bull?"

"Very good," said the father, "I approve of it very much."

The child was accordingly named Bull Frogg.—The father did not immediately think of the drollery of the name, but when he did, he could have killed Gibbs for his imposition on his reliance and friendship.

He thought to have recourse to the board of police to get permission to re-baptize the child, but when he saw Lieut. Gov. Bull preside there he thought it would be an affront to relate the story, therefore he postponed the matter, and the child retains the appellation of Bull Frogg.

A GOOD ONE.—The Editor's table of the Knickerbocker has the subjoined moreau: A young gentleman, a member of our college, was expelled for the crime of drawing young ladies up to his room at night and letting them down in the morning by means of a rope and basket arranged from his window.

Of course a great deal of gossiping conversation was the consequence. The following colloquy occurred between two young ladies: "Jane, do you really believe that students draw girls up to their rooms?" "Certainly, my dear; more than that I know they do."

"How?" "Well, I was going by the college one morning; it was just before light; 'twas very early in the morning; and I heard a noise in the direction of one of the college buildings. I looked that way, and as plain as I see you now I saw a girl in a basket, about half way from a three story window to the ground; and just then the rope broke, and down I come!" Oh! Janet!

"Some men can never be made conscious of their own value. If they succeed in life, they are in their own opinion neither indebted to circumstances nor providence, but purely to their own merits. If they fail, they are straightway persuaded that the most powerful and corrupt combinations were formed to produce that result; and that they are conquered in spite of their vast merits. Such are the men of whom the Frenchman said, 'If I could buy them for what other people think them worth, and sell them for what they think themselves worth, it would be one grand speculation.'"

SOFT AS MUSH.—A farmer, near Chicago was recently swindled out of \$3000, by a woman professing to be a necromancer. She told him of buried money on his farm, guarded by an evil genii. He produced at her request, \$3000 to avert the genii, and by an unperceived substitution, she took the good money and left a roll of brown paper and a few cents in exchange. The process was effected during the performance of solemn rites, and was a finished and highly successful performance.

NEVER OPPOSE TWO LOVERS. They will be one anyhow. When Ed. and Mary have once vowed they'd do it, it's no more use to try to prevent it, than to attempt to get fat upon stewed umbrellas and roast bootjacks. Love has a long head.

ONE PAIR OF PIGS, according to Allnut, will increase in six years to one hundred and nineteen thousand one hundred and sixty-nine—taking the increase at fourteen times per annum. A pair of sheep in the same time would be but sixty-four.

A lady passing through New Hampshire observed the following notice on a board:—"Horses taken into grass. Long tails, 3s. 6d.; short tails, 2s." The lady asked the owner of the land the reason of the difference of the price. He answered, "you see, ma'am, the long tails can brush away the flies, but the short tails are so tormented that they can hardly eat at all. This was the 'Long and short' of the matter, and the lady was satisfied."

The Boston Chronicle takes the broom on the weather paragraphs: "The weather for the past few days has been positively hot, comparatively hot, superlatively hot, day and night. Hot, hotter, hottest, most hottest.—Hottentot, Hottentott, Hottentottest, Hottentottissimus, Hottentottissimus plus one, Hottentottissimus plus one hundred! Hot as an oven—hot as two ovens—hot as—we give it up!"

"People may say what they will about country air being so good for 'em," said Mrs. Partington, "and how they fat up on it; for my part I shall always think it is owing to the vittles. Air may do for camamiles and other reptiles that live on it, but I know that men must have something substantialler."

PHILADELPHIA. CHILSON'S PATENT VENTILATING FURNACE.—The subscriber would call the attention of all parties requiring a desirable Furnace to CHILSON'S PATENT WASHING AND VENTILATING APPLIANCE.

The reputation of this furnace is now known, having been introduced during the past five years into about 1500 public buildings and more than 8000 private dwellings. This together with the immense increase of sales every year is the best evidence that can be adduced of its superiority over all other furnaces.

By the use of CHILSON'S PATENT WASHING AND VENTILATING APPLIANCE, you secure the following advantages: PURE AIR—The heating surfaces being at a temperature that will not scald the air.

EXHAUSTION OF FUEL.—Great DURABILITY—Being made entirely of Cast Iron, not liable to rust, will require no repairs during a lifetime—it is easily managed, and will not expose the building in which it is placed to danger from fire, like the other furnaces.

We have the testimonials of hundreds of the most scientific men to attest to the truth of the above statement, all of whom pronounce it to be decidedly the best furnace yet invented for producing a pure and healthy atmosphere. We herewith annex the names of a few well known and eminent professors, who have used them and kindly furnished us their names and references: Prof. John S. Hart, Prof. Parker, Prof. Norton, Pres. Wm. H. Allen, Prof. Parsons, Prof. Danaids, Prof. B. Siliman, Prof. Hopley.

We have introduced this season five new sizes, so that all parties may avail themselves of this great improvement at a very moderate cost. We are now prepared to furnish an apparatus to warm a single room, or the largest building in the country.

Complete, \$25  
do do do do 35  
do do do do 45  
do do do do 48  
do do do do 50  
3 Extra Radiator, (with Bars and French Plates) 70  
do do do do 80  
do do do do 107  
do do do do 125

This No. 6 is the largest and most powerful Furnace made in this country, and is admirably adapted for Churches and other large class buildings.

We continue to sell the apparatus at the same price as when first introduced, five years ago. Although the present high price of iron has increased their cost 25 per cent, owing to their great weight, still we are enabled by the great increase of sale to furnish at the lowest possible price. One foundry alone, Messrs. Warwick & Leland, have contracted to furnish us with 500 tons of Furnaces this season, so that we are now prepared to furnish them wholesale or retail. We superintend the erection of all Furnaces, when required, and warrant them in all cases.

METROPOLITAN COOKING RANGE.—We have also the most complete Cooking Range that has yet been introduced, to which we call the attention of all who may wish to secure the most perfect and desirable cooking apparatus ever invented.

EMERSON'S PATENT VENTILATOR.—We are the only agents in this country for the manufacture and sale of this Ventilator, which is acknowledged to be the only perfect Ventilator ever made for correcting the draught in smoky chimneys, and for ventilating buildings of all kinds, and is a great many times more valuable article now offered for sale, than any other.

PERSONS about building would do well to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Visitors, whether purchasing or not, are cordially welcomed to our extensive Warehouses, and where we should be happy to furnish any information, respecting any of our goods that may be desired. A book on Ventilating and Ventilation can be had gratuitously at our store, either personally or by letter.

S. A. HARRISON, Warmington and Ventilating Warehouses, 146 Walnut st., below Sixth, PHILADELPHIA.

DOLLARD, Premium Artist in Hair Dressing, Inventor of the Celebrated Gossamer Ventilating Wig and Elastic Hair Toupees. Instructions to enable Ladies and Gentlemen to measure their heads with accuracy.

For Wigs, Inches—No. 1. The round of the head; No. 2. From forehead over the head to the neck; No. 3. From ear to ear over the top; No. 4. From ear to ear round the forehead.

For Toupees and scalp, Inches—No. 1. From forehead to back as far as bald; No. 2. Over forehead as far as required; No. 3. Over the crown of the head.

Mr. DOLLARD has always ready for sale a splendid stock of Toupees, Wigs, Toupees, Ladies' Wigs, half Wigs, Frizzes, Brides, Curis, &c., beautifully manufactured and as cheap as any establishment in the Union.

Dollard's Herbanium Extractor Lustrous Hair Tonic, prepared from South American Herbs and Roots, the most superior and protected for preserving the hair from falling out or changing color, restoring and preserving it in a healthy and luxuriant state.

Among other reasons why Dollard's hair cutting saloon maintains its immense popularity is the fact that his Tonic is applied to every head of hair cut at his establishment, consequently it is kept in better preservation than under any known application. It being thus practically tested by thousands, offers the greatest guarantee of its efficacy.

Sold wholesale and retail at his Old Establishment 177 Chestnut street opposite the State House, Philadelphia.

Mr. Dollard has at least discovered the no pills ultra of HAIR OIL, and announces it for sale with perfect confidence in its surpassing every thing of the kind now in use. It colors the hair either black or brown, (as may be desired) and is used without injury to the hair or skin either by stain or otherwise, can be washed off in ten minutes after application, without detracting from its efficacy. Persons visiting the city are invited to give him a call.

Letters addressed to R. DOLLARD, 177 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, will receive attention. Jan. 25-1



J. E. GOULD, [Successor to A. Flint] No. 164 Chestnut St., Swallow Building, Philadelphia, extensive Music Publisher, and Dealer in Musical Instruments of every description.

Exclusive agent for the sale of Hallet, Davis & Co.'s Patent Suspension Bridge Violin and other PIANOS, L. Gilbert's Boudoir Piano, Melodions, Martin's Guitars, Harps, Violins, Sheet Music, Music Books, &c.

Residents of the country will be supplied by mail or otherwise with music they may wish, as low as if purchased in person. Having one of the largest stocks in the United States, I feel confident of satisfying all who may favor me with a call or order.

Dealers in Music supplied on the most liberal terms.—Pianos to let. Second-hand Pianos for sale. May 20, 1853-1y

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, at the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 90 North Second Street, corner of Quarry, Philadelphia. Gold Lever Watches, full Jewell'd, 75 cents; Gold Levee, 18 carat cases, \$20 00; Superior Quarters, Silver Jewels, 12 00; Superior Quarters, Gold Spectacles, 7 00; Fine Silver Spectacles, 1 00; Gold Bracelets, 3 00; Ladies' Gold Pencils, 1 00; Silver Tea Spoons, set, 1 00; Gold Pens, with Pearl and Silver Holders, 1 00; Gold Finger Rings 5/8 cents to 28; Watch Glasses, 1/2 cent; Patent 1852; Lunet 25; her articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for.

1000 TONS NO. 1 Super Iocaphite of LIME. DEBR'S Original and Genuine warranted of superior quality, the best in the world. Farmers and dealers supplied.

EXTRA QUALITY LAND PLASTER—50 10 barrels extra quality Land Plaster, selected expressly for its fertilizing quality; 10,000 bushels of same in ball; 1200 barrels selected Plaster; 500 barrels Castine; 1000 barrels Dentist.

PERUVIAN GUANO.—This article we offer in confidence to our customers as equal to any imported Guano, and far superior to most in the market. 5000 bags of this superior Guano for sale at the lowest market rates. Also, Patagonian Guano, a white, Ground Charcoal, &c., &c.

C. FRENCH & CO. At the Steam Plaster Mills junction of York Avenue Crown and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia.

FRENCH TRUSSES, Weighing less than 2 1/2 ounces, for the cure of Hemiplegia or Paralysis, are used by the highest medical authorities of Philadelphia, and are incomparably superior to any other in use. Sufferers will be gratified to learn that the occasion now offers to procure not only the highest and most easy, but also durable Truss as any other, in lieu of the enormous and uncomfortable articles usually worn. There is no difficulty attending the fitting, and when the pad is located it will retain its position without chance.

Persons at a distance unable to call on the subscriber, may send Truss sent to any address, by remitting five dollars for the single Truss, and by the subscriber with measure round the hips, and stating side affected. It will be exchanged to suit if not fitting, by returning at once, unsealed. For sale only by the Importer, C. FRENCH & CO., Corner Twelfth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

LABORS, requiring the benefit of Mechanical Supporters, owing to the derangement of the Internal Organs, including falling of the Womb, Vaginal Catarrh, Dyspeptic, Nervous and Spinal Weakness, are relieved that a competent and experienced Labor will be at attendance at the Rooms, set apart for their exclusive use, No. 114 WESTFORTH ST., first door below Race. July 25, 54.

HAYES' Patent Tubular Oven Hot AIR RANGE, various sizes, to suit Families, Boarding Houses and Hotels.

These in view of a superior Cooking Apparatus are invited to call at our Warehouse, and examine this Range. For durability, economy and simplicity in operation it stands unrivalled. It has a perfect hot air ventilation, and meats baked in this oven will retain their juice and flavor equal to that roasted before an open fire. Cakes and pastry cooked at the same time without one affecting the other. It will supply sufficient heated air to heat additional rooms for the coldest weather. It has no descending or return flues, and is equally well adapted to bituminous or common hard coal, or to steam heat over the boiling part of the Range carries off the steam and scent of cooking, as well as heat in summer.

Hayes' Range sold warranted to give satisfaction, or no expense to the purchaser. ALBION H. SPEER, ESQ., HAYES' PATENT, Patented October, 1848, for Public Halls, Factories, Railroads, Cars, Churches, Flues, Schools, &c.

A large assortment of Office, Hall and Cooking Stoves, Parlor Grates, Registers, &c. Wholesale and retail. 82 North Sixth street, Phila.

Personal attention given to warming and ventilating both public and private buildings.

LEATHER.—Fritz & Hendry, Store, 29 North 3d St. Philadelphia, Hosiery, Manufacturers, Carriers, Importers, Commission and General Leather Business.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.—Manufactory 15 Margutta street, Sep. 7-1y

GRATIS!—Just Published—A new DISCOVERY IN MEDICINE.—A few words on the Rational Treatment, without Medicine, of Rheumatism or local weakness, nervous debility, low spirits, lassitude, weakness of the limbs and back, indisposition and incapacity for study and labor, dullness of apprehension, loss of memory, aversion to society, love of solitude, timidity, self distrust, dizziness, headache, involuntary discharges, pains in the side, affection of the eyes, pimples on the face, sexual and other infirmities in man. From the Agency of Dr. B. Dolaney.

The important fact that these alarming complaints may easily be removed without MEDICINE, is in this small tract clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by Dr. Dolaney, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, avoiding thereby all the advertised nostrums of the day.

Sent to any address, gratis and post free, in a sealed envelope, by remitting (post paid) one postage stamp to Dr. B. Dolaney, 17 Leonard street, York. March 1-1y

DAVIS & CULIN, Dealers in Lamps, LANTERNS and CHANDELIERS. N. E. corner Fourth and Cherry streets, Philadelphia.—Having enlarged and improved their stock, and having the largest assortment of Lamps in Philadelphia, they are now prepared to furnish Camphine, Pine Oil, Burning Fluid, Ethereal Oil, Phosgene Gas and Lard Oil Lamps, Lanterns of all patterns, Fancy Hotel and Hall Lamps, Chandeliers, Girandoles and Candelabras, and BRILLIANT LAMP, the manufacturers lowest prices. Glass Lamps by the package, at a small advance over auction prices. Being large MANUFACTURERS of Pine Oil, Burning Fluid, Ethereal Oil, Alcohol and the only true Phosgene Gas, they can furnish these articles at such prices that Merchants will find it to their advantage to buy. Call before going elsewhere, if you want bargains. Also, the Safety Lamp for sale. October 5, 1853-1y

PHILA. Surgeons' Bandage INSURET'S REMOVED No. 4, 9th Street, above Market, is now at EVERETT'S Patent Gumming Press TRUSS, for the cure of Rupture, Shoulder Braces, Supporters, Elastic St-Skins, Suspensory, Hemorrhoidal, and Bandages for doloments. Jan. 25-1y