# Select Poetry.

## MY WIFE

[Written while recovering from a severe sickness

I heard her, O, how cautiously,
Open my bed-room door;
I heard her step as noiselessly,
(To my couch) across the floor
I felt her hands my temples press,
Her lips just touching mine,
And in my anguish and distress,
Twas useless to repine.

Our pilgrimage is nearly through—
We've passed life's mountain's brow
I thought I loved her years ago—
I know I love her now

Her face was hovering over mine
Her warm tears on my cheek,
Her whispered prayer, of thought divine
Rose fervently, but meek:
Her bosom rested on my arm,
I felt its tremulous throb
I knew the cause of its alarm,
I knew—as sure as God lives—
Then chilled my blood, my system through
Some presage of my brow—
I thought I loved her years ago—
I know I love her now

The watches, that tired and patient one
Bestight as well as day,
In sickness and almost alone,
Ten weeks—one passed away,
Brought of sleep—deprived of rest—
Oppressed—she rose down with care
Tears for her labors have been blessed
For God has heard our prayer
Her health is restored—life is now gladsome
And joyous as in the days
Of our first love—years ago—
I know I love her now

# Choice Miscellany.

## OLD FUMFUM.

BY JOHN ISLY

[From the Boston Post.]

When Mr Peter Funfum made up his mind to marry the young girl Pinkum, he considered that he was doing something that would be worth talking of for a good many years after the event itself should transpire. And he was. He was very far advanced in life and really ought not to have had the conceit to think that any kind of a lady would have him; particularly a lady so much younger than himself, so accomplished in all respects, and so prettily beautiful. He was a miser, had a bent back, she was and have stood a good deal of of splintering, were a mean little snuff colored scratch on the top of his head, dressed in tad a glossy clothes, and looked quite so stingy, grasping, starved out, and pinched up as—is possible for mortal man to make himself appear to be.

He had passed the better part of his life somewhere in South America, in the Brazils, among the Chilians, Peruvians, Paraguayans, or Patagonians, and finally came home an old man, a confirmed miser, and universally supposed and declared to be rich. On the strength of the last supposition, his oddities were overlooked, and himself petted to the, flattered and run after by the great and small from one end of the fashionable part of the town to the other. Suppose he was a miser; he was rich, and that would excuse him. A rich man can afford to wear poor clothes when another man cannot. A rich man may do his own shopping, run on his own errands; wait upon himself generally, in doors and out; and live exactly as close and mean as he chooses,—but a poor man may do no such thing. He is not able to. He must wait till he is worth more money.

And among those ladies who swarmed around Mr Peter Funfum, adoring him through the crystal medium of his wealth, was the young and sparkling widow Pinkum. She was much too handsome to be chasing after a man like Peter Funfum, and, other things being equal, would probably have been thoroughly ashamed of her self. But as "other things" were *not* equal, she spread all sail and bore down on this galleon that the expected very speedily to make a prize.

A deal of manœuvring and by-play was requisite in order to bring the old miser round into proper shape for advantageous attacks, but Mrs Pinkum knew how to do it if any body did.—Leave a widow alone for setting a trap as skillfully as it can be done by any one else. She gained her end at last, and came of with trumpets sounding, and colors flying. She caught old Fumfum—everybody called him so—as sick as could be. He was completely in her toils.—But then, how did she know that she was not in his? She didn't; as she couldn't.

At last the usual seal was set upon these proceedings which goes by the popular name of marriage. Mrs Pinkum, changed her name to Mrs Funfum. Some said, as far as the two *names* went, there was not so much to choose.—But the name of the thing she cared not a fig for. It was the thing itself she was after.

Of course they were married at the widow's own house, where there was made a splendid wedding party. I use the epithet "splendid," because in very truth nothing else will do. The fine rich furniture of the apartments was displayed to its highest advantage. The wedding gifts were of the greatest value and beauty. Here I might employ the word splendor, too, with the greatest propriety, had I not something to do with it just above. The parlors and drawing-room were jammed and crammed. The black coats seen wedged in together there, were enough to make one look serious for a week afterwards. And the gay silks and bright ribbons, the fleecy laces and gauzy stuffs, the bare arms and dazzling eyes and teeth, that set off so sullen a ground, were enough, on their part, to blind the vision and make everything look white for a good while more than a week afterwards.

But in itself considered, separated from all the circumstances of ambition, of hope, of position, and of wealth, that surrounded this marriage enterprise, there is not that ought to bare sent people back to their houses in shame. That faded, thin, battered, bony, trembling, unhappy, beak-nosed, dim-eyed, gray headed old man, standing up by the side of a young and lovely woman, and vowing to cherish, love and protect her as long as they both lived—it was preposterous and wholly absurd all at, it might have been quite admissible, coming within the statute of fashion. And that gay and volatile young widow, hardly more than well turned of girlhood already, her face wreathed with smiles, her eyes sparkling with hope and extacy, her figure rounded to the symmetry of beauty itself, declaring, as she altered him to hold her fair hand in his own shaky palm, that she would love, obey, honor, and comfort him as long as they both lived—there was hardly a sadder sight in the world. Youth and age are but wretched yokefellows. Beauty and the beast—was it? Well, other similitudes might be hunted up, and not one convey the accurate idea one half as well.

Old Fumfum hob-nobbed with his friends that evening, and sipped the choicest wines. He became rosy with—not the heat of his own impassioned sentiments, but—the excessive warmth of the rooms. His conversation was dry, monosyllabalic, monotonous, and extremely childish. He drawled out his words, as silly in his manner as a person well along in intoxication. His dim old eyes lit up a little, but there was nothing at all in them.

How very different from his lovely bride! She was quite herself. She was the focus of general attention and admiration. She seemed to light up the rooms with nothing but her smiles, and the bright expression of her eyes. Possibly she was not as attentive to her new (or old) lord as a bride is ordinarily expected to be; but what of that? Perhaps there was not so much affectionate intercourse between them as might be looked for on so interesting an occasion, but who was to find fault with it? The whole affair was an anomaly; a monstrosity; a something that the world ought never to have seen or heard of. And strange things therefore to be looked for in connection with its accomplishment.

After they were married, the bridal party made a ten day's tour over the country, and came back [illegible] convenience, they quartered themselves in the house hitherto occupied by the bride; for, to tell the plain truth, old Fumfum was a great deal too mean to allow himself bachelor accommodations that were fit to carry even his wife to.

They settled down at once, therefore, and tried it keep quiet. He was thinking what fine comforts he had; she was wondering when he would talk to her of going into some place a great deal more expensive and luxurious. Their inward thoughts were directly at cross-purposes; and yet nothing was said—not a word was hinted—not a syllable was lisped. On the surface, all was peaceful as a millpond in a summer sunset.

Weeks went away. Three months. The honey-moon was over for ever. Hopes were trying every day to take the shape of realities. Already three months had gone. Old Fumfum felt more and more contented in his corner, and Mrs. Fumfum felt more and more uneasy as she walked wildly over the house.

Her husband came in one afternoon, and accosted her in a manner that led her to suppose he had something on his mind.

"Well!" said he, in a tone that cannot very well be described.

"Well!" she returned, giving her voice the rising inflection, as if she was anxious for him to begin and enlighten her.

And just here the matter dropped.

One day *she* went out. Alone? Of course she went alone. Could people expect her to display the rare beauty of her figure and carriage, with an old man tottering along by her side, his eyes filled with water, and himself leaning on her for support? What nonsense! When she came in again he looked up inquiringly in her face, in his turn.

"Well!" said he, as if he knew she had something important to communicate.

"Well!" she answered, waiting for him to begin, but waiting altogether in vain.

And so much came of it this time.

Finally it got so that almost every day he said "Well!" to his wife, and she answered as regularly—"Well!" to him. Each of them knew that the other had a secret to impart. Each, too, was thinking of the same thing—the same secret.—Each, in truth, well understood the others thoughts. But neither dared touch upon the real matter that lay like a wide gulf yawning between them.

By and by, the bills began to come to the door; from the tradesmen. Mrs. Fumfum folded them up and laid them away, saying that in good time they would all be paid. Mr Fumfum would see to them. He would "call round" very soon, and it would be made "all right" of course. But he resolutely kept silence, and offered not a word to his wife respecting these things—as day after day went by, and her poor patience wore out more and more—as the duns thickened each morning, raining like hailstones, or round shot, against the door—she gathered up the loose threads of her resolution, and at last went at him in sober earnest.

"Dear husband," said she, I wish you would give me a check. I've a great many bills to meet, and I must have something to do it with. Any time to day you know."

He looked at her like a man gazing through a rift in a thunder-cloud.

"Good Heavens!" said he, the miser asserting itself. "What do you mean? haven't you got money of your own?"

"Not a dollar," said she. "What I have had hitherto, my brother in New York has supplied me with. Since I got married, you know, he hasn't sent me a cent." Of course he expects my husband to support me now."

Old Fumfum got out of his chair and paced the floor in agony. "Is it possible? Is it possible?" he asked himself, his features set as if in stone. "Why, what is the matter?" asked his wife, standing before him in alarm. "What is the matter?" "Haven't you got any money?" said he, pausing in his walk, and gazing solemnly in her face. She shook her head. "Not anything at all?" She shook it again. "God forbid!" he exclaimed. "I am lost! I thought you were rich! yes, *rich! rich!* Nothing? not anything at all? not a single dollar? your brother support you? What was I about? May the heavens fall! I thought you an heiress! yes—an *heiress!*"

"But what matter," returned his wife, forgetting the cause for anger that he had given her in such a speech—"what matter can it be, as long as you are rich yourself? Suppose my fortune *has* disappointed you; there is still enough for both of us. Don't go on so! You will make yourself crazy! *You* have money enough for all our expenses."

"*Me!*" said he, in a hoarse screech, wringing his thin hands: "me? I haven't a dollar! I'm as poor as *you* are! poorer! *poorer!* Not a single dollar! Not a cent! *me!* I'm just ready to go upon the town! I can't pay my marriage expenses! I'm as poor as Job ever was! And to think I should be so deceived in *you!* Oh Heavens! What is to be done!"

On learning these words, the ambitious bride swooned, and fell to the floor. He raised her up hastily, laid her on a sofa, rang for a servant, and went out of doors. From that day forward nothing more was seen of him. Some said he drowned himself, hitching a stone about his neck. Some thought he went back to South America. But whatever became of him, that was the last there was seen of Old Fumfum. His wife went back into the retirement of private life, and fashionable society tried to forget that they had ever heard their names. What was intended for a mere "marriage of convenience" on the part of both bride and groom, turned out so soon to be one of the most desperately inconvenient affairs in the world.

But the race of Fumfums do not mind such trifles. A wet day never frightens a boy out of his fishing. So do they, likewise, bait their hooks over and over again, drop them in, one day after another, and "pull up" at last only to find that with all their art they have done nothing but "catch gudgeons."

A GEORGIA WIDOW.—The following anecdote of a Georgia widow is copied from "Phoenixana," a work just issued from the press. The anecdote is related by a certain Squire who proceeds thus:

"Oh," says the Squire, "I wish I was married and well over it. I dread it powerful. I'd like to marry a widow. I allers liked widows, since I know'd one down in Georgia that suited my idees edzactly.

"About a week after her husband died, she started down to the graveyard, whar they planted of him, and she read the perscription on to his monument. When she got there she stood a minute a looking at the stones which was put at each end of the grave, with an epithed on 'em that the minister had writ for her. Then she burst out, "Oh! boo!" says she, Jones he was the best of men. I remember how the last time he come home, about a week ago, he brought down from town some sugar and a little tea, and some store goods for me, and lots of little nessaries, and a little painted boss for Jeems, which that blessed little child got his mouth all yeller with sucking of it; and then he kissed the children all round, and took down that good old fiddle of his'n and played up that good old tune:

"Make her down Sal, oh! rang dang diddle,
Oh! rang dang diddle, dang, dang, da"

The Cunard steamship Asia arrived at Liverpool early on Sunday morning, the 13th inst., but lay off several hours for want of water.

The Collins steamer Baltic arrived at Liverpool at 11 o'clock on Thursday morning, the 17th inst. Four hours after leaving New York, a terrific gale sprung up from the North and East, and continued all day and night. She experienced severe easterly weather, all the passage, and lost one of her boats.

The Union did not touch at Southampton on the way to New York, but sailed from Have direct.

☞ As evidence of the extreme cold this winter, it is stated that a few days ago the Niagara river was frozen over from the Cataract to Goat Island, and was crossed by three gentle-


RICHARD G. HERRON,
(Successor to Burton & Herron,)
Wholesale and Retail
DRUGGIST,
NO 5, REED HOUSE, ERIE.
DEALER IN
DRUGS & MEDICINES
Linseed Oil, Spirits of Turpentine, Copal Varnish, Camphene, Burning Fluid, White Lead, Tanner's Oil, Lard Oil, Teeth, Gold AND TIN FOIL, AND DENTAL INSTRUMENTS, Perfumery, Brushes, Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs of every Detcription.

Shawls.
JUST received 4 cases Shawls of every desirable Fabric and Style, square and long Brochi Shawls of the best Paris make, Gold bordered long and square Shawls, Royal Ermine, Polar Bear, Goats Hair, Stella and Cashmere Shawls, comprising many new and beautiful designs, never before offered—Cashmere Scarfs of every size. Also agents for the sale of Bay State Wool long and square Shawls and Scarfs of every variety which we can furnish wholesale or retail at New York Jobber's prices, Gent's Shawls, Ladies Cloaks, Cloths and Velvets. CADWELL & GRISWOLD
Erie, Nov. 10, 1855 26

RECEIVED this day a fine lot of French Embroideries and real laces comprising everything in the line. Ladies will do well to call early and examine the stock, as we have some very choice things CADWELL & GRISWOLD.
Nov 10,—26

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted in any manner to H. P. Stockton or to the late firm of Stockton & Fuller, are hereby notified that their Notes, Accounts, &c., are left in the hands of Wm. S. Lane, Esq., in part, and the balance in the hands of James C. Marshall, Esq, for collection, and must be paid. The Books of Account are with Mr. Lane. H P. STOCKTON.
Erie, Jan. 5, 1856 2m34.

Nurserymen, Fruit Growers and Farmers.
THE
NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL REVIEW,
A Journal of Suburban Art.
Superbly and Profusely Illustrated.
Devoted to the Advancement of the Rural Interests in America.
THIS is one of the largest and most elaborate Works of the kind in the world.
Rural Architecture forms one of the principal features. Each number contains from two to four engravings of model cottages, from designs by eminent and skilful architects. Space is also assigned to the tasteful art of Landscape Gardening: engraved plans of gardens in every style, and adapted to the peculiarities of different orders of architecture, beautify the work.
Engravings of new trees, new flowers, new vegetables, &c., are illustrated and described as soon their respective qualities can be determined, forming the most complete and elegant Manual of Rural Husbandry ever attempted.
An experienced corps of practical writers, seven in number, are engaged to fill its columns.
It contains seventy large pages, and is printed on the finest pearl-surfaced paper, manufactured expressly.
Terms—Five dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. Fifty cents commission on each subscriber allowed to those who act as agents. $1,000 will be distributed at the end of the year among those who send us the twenty largest lists of subscribers. Three premiums will be paid in cash. The first premium will be $500.
The following are selected from hundreds of similar notices, voluntarily contributed by contemporaneous publications:—
The Rural Review is a work of no ordinary merit and importance. It is not only eminently practical, but is written in a style that equals the best efforts of the late A. J. Downing.—*Knickerbocker*.
The most elegant and useful book of the kind that has ever come under our observation.—*Register*.
Mr Reagles, the editor of the HORTICULTURAL REVIEW, is a practical pomologist, and one of the finest scholars our country boasts of. He possesses the glowing descriptive powers of Dickens, the elegant pomology of Downing, combined with the rough knowledge of rural art.—*State Police Tribune*.
Farmers, buy it for your sons—buy it for your daughters. It is a rich intellectual treat, a rare combination of the beautiful and the useful.—*Jeffersonian, N. Y.*
We had thought that in Downing's death, the eloquent advocate of rural adornment had become only a cherished remembrance; but in Mr Reagles we discover an equally rich mine of mental wealth, that betokens the influence of the spirit that is gone.—*Montrose Tribune*.
Advertisers will find this an unsurpassed medium of publicity, as the HORTICULTURAL REVIEW circulates extensively in every state in the Union. Advertisements inserted at the rate of $10 per page.

WOOD ENGRAVING.
Those requiring Wood Engraving, can have their orders executed in an unrivalled manner. Special attention is given to views of ANIMALS, an experienced English Draughtsman is engaged for this express purpose. Persons living at a distance can forward a daguerreotype of the object (by mail) they wish engraved, which will be a sufficient guide to obtain a perfect *facsimile*. Stock Breeders will be dealt with on very liberal terms.
*Our Exchange list is already very large. A further extension is not desired, unless publishers are willing to give the above advertisements several insertions in their respectable paper.*
Agricultural Books can be furnished on every useful subject, from both English and American publishers, by enclosing to our address the price of the book required.
Specimen copies will be forwarded on the receipt of 18 cts in postage stamps. REAGLES, Publisher,
6m31 320 Broadway, New York

Joseph D. Clark & Charles Metcalf, doing business under the name and style of Clark & Metcalf. No. 161, February Term, 1856.
vs.
John A. Tracy, 2d.
Foreign Attachment in case on premises. Bail in $6000.
Now to wit, January 31, 1856, the Court direct this writ and proceedings thereon to be published in one paper in the city of Erie and in the Weekly Cleveland *Plain Dealer* for six weeks A. KING, Pro.
*Erie County, ss.*
*The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County.* GREETING.—
We command you that you attach John A. Tracy, 2d, late of your county, by all and singular his goods and chattels, lands and tenements, in whose hands or possession soever the same may be, so that he be and appear before our Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Erie in and for said County on the first Monday of February next, there to answer Joseph D. Clark and Charles Metcalf, doing business under the name and style of Clark & Metcalf of a plea of Attachment in case on premises. And that you summon all persons in whose hands or possession the said goods and chattles, lands and tenements, or any of them, may be attached, so that they and every of them be and appear before the said Court, at the day and place aforesaid, to answer what shall be objected against them, and abide the judgment of the Court therein. And have you then and there this writ.
Witness the Hon. JOHN GALBRAITH, President of our said Court, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1856.
ATTEST. A. KING, Pro.
I hereby constitute, depute and appoint Byron A. Bald win deputy Sheriff to serve this writ.
Jan. 24, 1856. JOHN KILLPATRICK, Sheriff.
Served, for particulars see back of writ and paper attached, so answers B. A. BALDWIN, Dep. Shff.
By virtue of this writ, I have attached all the goods, chattles, lands, and tenements of the defendant in the hands of S. H. Ricardson by giving him a true copy of this writ and making the contents thereof known to him in presence of L. I. Baldwin. I have also attached the real estate described in the paper attached to this writ. So answers B A BALDWIN, Dep. Shff.
January, 25, 1856.
By virtue of this writ I have attached all the right, title, interest and claim of John A Tracy 2d, of, in and to the following described Real Estate situate in Girard township, Erie county, being a part of tract No. 294, bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at the north west corner on the bank of Lake Erie, thence south twenty six degrees east forty three and eight-tenth perches to a post, thence north twenty-six degrees east thirty and eight-tenth perches to a large sugar-tree, thence north fifty and a-half degrees east twenty eight perches to a stone, thence north twenty-six degrees west thirty and eight-tenth perches to a post on the bank of Lake Erie and thence along said bank south fifty two degrees west fifty-two perches to the place of beginning. Containing ten acres and one hundred and twenty-five perches more or less. So answers Jan 25, 1856. B. A BALDWIN, Dep. Shff.
Weekly Cleveland Plain Dealer will please publish six weeks and send affidavit of publication and bill to this office 6t38

THE LADIES
ARE invited to call at No. 5, Reed House, and examine the largest and nicest assortment of Shell, Rubber, Buffalo, Horn and Common Back, Side, Puff and Dressing Combs, Ivory Shell and English Horn Fine Combs Buffalo Horn, Pearl Inlaid Horn Hair Brushes, A large and beautiful assortment from one shilling to three dollars. Toilet Cases and Boxes, Lubins, Banns, Hawls, Wright and Glenn's Extracts for the handkerchiefs, Pomades, Bears Oil, Philtrum, Eau Lustrae, &c., for the Hair. Toilet Soaps & Amandine for the hands, Lip Salve, Tooth Paste, Cologne, Lavender and Verbina Waters, Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, Rose, Bitter Almonds, Ginger, Nutmeg, Celery and Cinnamon for flavoring. Gellatin, Isinglass, Irish Moss, Corninna, Corn Starch, Rose Water, Salad Oil, Pure London Mustard, Pure Ground Cloves, Ginger, Nutmegs, Pepper Spice and Cinnamon, and a thousand other articles both useful and ornamental, which we will be happy to show at all times free of charge. BURTON & HERRON
Erie, Dec 1, 1855. 29

A NEW FIRM.
THE undersigned have purchased the entire interest of Wm F Kindernecht in the
Grocery and Provision Business.
And have entered into Co partnership for carrying on the same, would say to their friends and the public that they will endeavour by strict attention to business to receive a liberal share of public patronage. They would say to the public that they have on hand and will continue to have
Groceries and Provisions
of all kinds, Flour, Pork, Fish salt Grain Fruits, Wooden, Willow and Stone Ware, &c. &c., which has been and will be selected with great care and bought for cash and will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Not wishing too be too windy at first we will conclude by saying that we are determined by fair dealing and strict attention to business to retain all the old customers of our illustrious predecessors and accommodate as many new as will give us a call at the old stand, corner of Fifth and State streets. J. RINDERNECHT
Sept 1, 1855 —17 J. M. JUSTICE.

CALL SOON.
CADWELL & GRISWOLD have this day made a great reduction on the balance of their large and rich stock of Dress Silks, Wool Plaids, French Merinoes and all styles of Dress Goods, Shawls, Scarfs, Cloaks, Cloak Cloths, Dress Trimmings &c.—We invite purchasers to call early as great inducements are now offered to close out the stock—the goods must be sold.
Erie, Dec. 22, 1855.—24 CADWELL & GRISWOLD.

Hosiery and Gloves.
JUST received the best Stock of winter Hosiery and Gloves of every variety of size, color and price ever opened in this city. CADWELL & GRISWOLD
Nov. 10, '55.—26

Important Notice.
CADWELL & GRISWOLD request all who are indebted to them to settle the same during the month of February. Feb. 2, 1856. 38.

Watches and Time Keepers.
GOLD CHRONOMETER, Patent and detached Lever and Cylinder Hunting and Open Face Watches Quick Beat Levers in Gold and Silver Cases, the best watch for railroad use. Clocks in Brass, Iron and Wood, new styles, very cheap at AUSTIN'S
Erie, Dec 1, 1855 —29
N. B.—Watches and Clocks repaired by skillful workmen, and warranted. Keys always manufactured to order.

Saddlery Hardware.
A NEW and complete assortment of Saddlery and Carriage Trimmings, at lower rates than ever offered West of New York. J. C. SELDEN
Nov. 27, 1855.

NOTICE.
THERE are Nine healthy Children under the care of the Directors of the Poor, of ages from one to six years, that will be bound to good responsible persons who would give them a good home—five females and four males.
For further particulars inquire of John Hay, of Girard, Thos. M'Kee, of West Millcreek, S. W. Keefer of Erie, or at the Erie County Poor House. THOS. MOORHEAD, Sec'y.
Erie, January 26, 1856. 37

New all Goods.
THE Subscribers are now receiving a very extensive and well selected stock of staple and fancy Dry Goods, Dress Goods Prints, De Laines, Merinoes, Gesses Satin Stripes, Silks, Broadcloths, Vestings, Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Shirtings, Boots and shoes, Crockery, Groceries, Hardware &c., &c., all of which will be sold as low as the lowest for cash, barter or approved paper. Give us a call.
Erie, Oct. 6.—41 SENNETT, BARR & CO.

Window Drapery. &c.
WE are now receiving some very choice styles of Damask Lace, and Muslin drapery, Furniture covering with appropriate trimmings to match, rich gilt Cornices, Bands, Tassels, Loops, Cord &c. Gold bordered Window Shades, Piano, Table and stand Covers, &c. &c
Nov. 19, '55.—36 CADWELL & GRISWOLD

WANTED
2000 CORDS OF GOOD WOOD
THE subscriber will contract for the delivery upon the Public Dock for 2000 Cords good wood, at the highest market value To responsible contractors a liberal advance will be given.
Erie Dec 22, 1855 —1f23 G. J. MORTON

WOOD! WOOD!! WOOD!!!
Wanted
10,000 CORDS of straight Beech and hard maple 4 foot Wood for which the highest price will be paid when delivered on the premises of the subscriber, foot of Main street, Public Dock. ANDREW HOPSES
Erie, Dec 8, 1855 3m30

WHO WANTS TO BE MARRIED?
The Art of Love Making
The most extraordinary Book of the Nineteenth Century!
THE BLISS OF MARRIAGE!
The Way to the Altar.
MATRIMONY MADE EASY, OR, HOW TO WIN A LOVER.
ONE volume of 100 page, 24mo Price One dollar 500,000 copies already issued Thirteenth edition ready Printed on the finest paper, and illustrated in the first style of art
"Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,
For Love is Heaven, and Heaven is Love
So sing the Bard, yet thousands pine
For Love—of life the light divine—
Who, did they know some gentle charm,
The hearts of those they love to warm,
Might live, laugh and, in bliss supreme,
Possessing all of which they dream
The Road to Wedlock would you know?
Delay not, but to RONDOUT go:
Time flies, and from his gloomy wings
A shadow falls on living things:
Then seize the moments as they pass,
Ere fall the last sands through the glass,
At least the present is your own,
While all the future is unknown
A happy marriage man or maid
Can now secure by Rosmont's aid.
CONTENTS.
It teaches how to make ladies or gentlemen with the devoted affections of as many of the opposite sex as their hearts may desire. And the plan is so simple, yet so captivating that all may be married (irrespective of age, appearance, or position) and it can be arranged with such ease and delicacy, that detection is impossible
It teaches how to make love.
It teaches every eye to form a beauty of its own
It teaches how to act when fascinated by a lady.
It teaches how to make the wrinkled face smooth.
It teaches you the kind of wife to select to render home happy.
It gives Advice to the lover who has been once truly accepted, and is rejected afterward through the interference of friends
It gives a remedy for unrequited love.
It gives you instructions for beautifying the person
How to have a handsome face and hands.
How to remove tan and freckles.
A Lecture on Love, or a Private Advise to Married Ladies and Gentlemen
This is decidedly the most fascinating, interesting and really useful and practical work on Courtship, Matrimony, and the duties and delights of married Life, that has ever been issued from the American press. The artificial social system, which in so many instances prevents a union of hearts, and sacrifices to conventionalism the happiness and even the lives of thousands of the young and hopeful of both sexes, is luminously analyzed and exposed. Every one who contemplates marriage, and wishes for an infallible guide in the selection of a partner for life, should purchase this great test book of conubial felicity
*No one will ever regret the price paid for such an invaluable secret.*
Bills of any of the specie-paying banks in the United States or Canadas received at par. Gold dust can be sent from California.
All that is necessary for you to do is to write a letter in as few words as possible, inclosing one dollar, and write the name, with the post office, county, and state, and direct to
Professor ROSMONT, Publisher and Author,
No. 82 Forty-Fifth St. New York
DEWITT & DAVENPORT, 162 Nassau street, are the wholesale agents
☞ 1000 Agents wanted 6m11

READY PAY STORE!
Terms Cash! Small Profits!! Large Sales!!
THANKFUL for the very liberal patronage received the past Summer, we are happy to say to our customers and the people that we have just received our Fall Stock of goods consisting of—
Groceries and Provisions, Fruits, Nuts, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Glass ware, Wooden, Willow and Stone Ware, &c. which we offer for sale as low as can be got for cash or 6 to 10 per cent cheaper than usual market prices to
CASH BUYERS!
In so doing the large amount of goods we have sold in a short time has convinced us that we are right, and we shall endeavor to go ahead. Having selected the best goods in the Eastern markets for which we paid the lowest cash price, we feel confident those wanting a good article, and save money, can be accommodated at No. 4, Wright's Block, four doors above the P. O.
☞ Please call and see. P. MINNING & BRO
Nov 24, 1855. 27

Jewelry, Watches & Yankee Notions Forever
HOLLISTER CASE & HOSKINS, would beg leave to return their sincere thanks to their friends, and the public in general for their liberal patronage heretofore extended to them, and would also inform their customers that they are now prepared to offer greater inducements than ever, in the shape of
Watches.
Gold and Silver Patent Levers.
" " Anore
" " Cylinders.
In Jewelry.
Our stock comprises a full variety of
Brooches, Ear Drops, Finger Rings, Gents Pins, Keys, Lockets, Guard Chains, Fob do Vest do, Thimbles, Pencil Cases, Bracelets, Spectacles, Gold Pens &c., &c
In our stock of Silver Ware we defy all competition whatever, and to those who purchase Silver Ware of any of our travelling agents stamped "Hollister pure coin" we guarantee the same to be *pure as dollars*. To Merchants and Pedlars we can offer as well selected a stock of Yankee Notions and Jewelry as can be found west of New York city, and at prices that can't be beat. Engraving & Watch repairing done in the neatest possible manner. The subscribers will also give employment to twenty five young men of good business habits to sell goods from Trunks. HOLLISTER, CASE & HOSKINS.
Erie, Feb. 25, 1854—41.

"THE ERIE DIFFICULTY"
Wide Tracks! Narrow Tracks!!
MAKE TRACKS!!!
THE greatest difficulty in Erie, aside from the "Erie difficulty," has been to get Shoes that are Shoes. Boots that are Boots, and Gaiters that display the fine proportions of the foot, and yet will not produce corns. This difficulty, beside which all our other difficulties are but "small potatoes," and few in a hill at that, has been obviated at
C. Miller's Boot and Shoe Emporium,
No 5, Williams Block, State street, to which place "all the world and the rest of mankind," are respectfull requested to "make tracks," and satisfy themselves by examining stock and prices. This establishment don't defy competition, but the proprietor simply says to his old friends and the public that he is still practically the leading Boot and Shoe business, he has no doubt he can furnish a better article for the same price than any body else in the little city of magnificent expectations
☞ Don't forget the place. No. 5 Williams Block, State st.
Erie, April 30, 1855—1y C. MILLER.

NEW GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE.
*Just opened at No. 7 Hughes' Block, State st., Erie, Pa.*
JOSEPH A STERRETT respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has just opened a fine stock of GROCERIES at the above place, which he will dispose of at the lowest possible rate. The stock contains choice TEAS of all grades, prices and description, both Black and Green, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Rice, Codfish, White Fish, Trout, Mackerel, Cheese, Wooden and Willow Ware and all that pertains to the business as well as Potatoes, Apples, and all articles in the Provision line usually kept in Groceries. My stock being fresh and new, families can rely upon getting a fine article of goods, at prices as low as any other establishment in the city. My old friends and acquaintances are requested to call, as well the whole public, confident that I can accommodate them with anything in the Grocery line. JOS A STERRETT
Erie, Dec. 26, 1855 11

LOOKING GLASSES.—Come and see yourselves at the store of SENNETT, BARR & CO.

TEAS.—Can be had of as good flavor and quality and as cheap as of any of those especial attention has been given to that Branch of the Trade—of where the greatest care has been taken to select them come and try.
June 30 —7 RINDERNECHT & JUSTICE.

Dress Trimmings.
THE largest and richest stock of Dress Trimmings, Guipure Laces, and Bonnet Ribbons that were ever opened this side of the waters are now on exhibition at the Empire Store
Nov. 14, '55 CADWELL & GRISWOLD

Carpetings.
CADWELL & GRISWOLD are now prepared to offer a much larger stock of Carpetings, Floor Oil Cloths, &c., than ever before. We have received within the past week English velvets, Brussels Tapestry, Three Ply, Ingrain, Cotton and Wool Carpets, Velvet Rugs, Drugets of all widths, Crumb Cloths, Matting and Floor Oil Cloths, which are all new patterns.
Nov. 10, 1855 26

NOW READY.
DOMESTIC Goods of every description at the Empires. One of the finest stocks ever exhibited in this city; Wool Blankets of all superior makes, Flannels, Linens, Bleached, and Brown Sheetings, Prints from 4½ cents upwards. Great Bargains can now be had. Call Early. CADWELL & GRISWOLD
Erie, Nov 10, 1855 —26

New Goods
AT THE PERRY BLOCK.
WE, the subscribers, have just returned from New York with a splendid stock of Fall and Winter Dry Goods, to which we call your attention when visiting our city, hoping may be your interest as well as ours. We have bought our goods at a very low figure, and are determined to make it an object to buyers to select largely. Our motto is quick sales and small profits. Ladies and gentlemen all we ask is to give us a call—examine and be your own judges. We make no charges to show our goods. You will soon find your selves in the midst of a large and well selected stock of goods (every description and variety imaginable, bought at prices which we enable us to sell at about the usual prices, notwithstanding the great advance in Cotton and Woolen Goods. We have also received a very large assortment of
Men's and Boy's Hats and Caps as well as Men's and Boy's Boots and Shoes.
With a large variety of Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes and Rubbers, &c. &c. Our stock of Groceries, Queensware and Hardware is full and desirable
We have just received an elegant sort of Ladies Collars, Undersleeves, Worked Bands, Kid, Silk and Lisle Thread Gloves and a large variety of all kinds and sizes of Hosiery, which we sell very low, in fact our whole stock is got up with the greatest care, and all can be accommodate I with all qualities and prices of goods.
We return our most sincere thanks to our liberal friends and customers for past favors, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a liberal share of their patronage.
All Kinds of Country Produce Bought.
For which we will pay the highest market prices in cash paid. No 1, Perry Block, State st., Erie, Pa. REPLOGLE BOOTH & CO
Erie, Nov 2, '55 25

Light, Newton & Bradburys
PIANO FORTES VICTORIOUS!
A COMMITTEE, appointed by the "New York Harmonic Society" to select the very best piano that could be made for their use, gave the preference to
Light, Newton & Bradbury.
Lowell Mason, Thos Hastings, H. C. Timm, Geo. F. Root and a host of other eminent Musical talents, pronounce those the very best
They have just introduced a great improvement in the *Patent Arch West Piano*.
They were awarded the first Premium at the Great World's Fair and at the American Institute
A splendid assortment just received by the agent at Manny Miller's Store, Erie, big Fiddle
E. M. WANN is agent for Boardman, Gray & Co's Melodeons and Amachenas Piano Fortes.
Erie, Nov. 1, 1854. 25

Shelf Hardware.
EVERY description of Shelf Hardware may be bought at Great Bargains of J. C. SELDEN
Erie, Nov 17, 1855 27

500 KEGS NAILS, for sale by J. C. SELDEN
Nov. 17—27

CARRIAGE and Tire Bolts, from 1 inch to 6 inches, Bolt Bands, Spring Bands and Malleable Castings, at J. C. SELDEN
Nov. 17—27

Special Notice.
CADWELL & GRISWOLD are now receiving direct from New York, Boston and Philadelphia another large and beautiful stock of Dry Goods which cannot be excelled in point of beauty and cheapness the beautiful stock established for a few weeks back which is now complete, comprising everything in the Fancy and Staple Dry Goods line and all who are in want are cordially invited to call. We would part cularly call the attention of the public to our extensive and elegant Goods department, which has been newly fitted up and filled with
CADWELL & GRISWOLD
Erie, Oct. 17, 1855 23

GROCERIES!
THE undersigned are receiving almost daily Groceries of all kinds direct from Headquarters, which they sell as cheap as the cheapest for Cash or Exchange for produce at the west corner of Peach street, corner State and fifth streets.
June 30, 1855 RINDERNECHT & JUSTICE

NOT DEAD YET
BUT still in the land of the living, as the old place, selling GOODS like fun, with a perfect rush. We wish to say to the public that we have now in store, a very heavy stock for Winter Trade, which are bound to be sold. Come in and look at our long lines of French Merinoes and Poplins, a new item as low as it is full, and those show Delaines, Cashmeres, Coburgs and to 63, and those Shawls, Hosiery and Gloves, Linen and yoneise Cloths in all colors of Cloths, Vestings, in fact, everything belonging to our trade. We would also give the public an inventory of our goods but we prefer to say that we are bound to sell cheap. Perry Block, next to Simpson's Book store is where you will find
HOOTH & STEWART
Erie, Dec 22, 1855—32

NEW GOODS.
THE subscriber has received a large and well selected stock of merchandize suited to the season, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c., which he has purchased at prices that he can offer goods at cheap prices, which he thinks must give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. He invites his old customers and all who intend to purchase in his line, to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES HUGHES.
Erie, June 23, 1856. 9

NEW EGYPT.
*To the People of Erie, Jerusalem and the country round about Jordan, GREETING*
WRITE unto you at this time for the purpose of informing you of my wherewith, and asking you to come unto me that you may be filled with all wisdom, and your spiritual and temporal wants be supplied wherein your fair dealing may see the travail of his soul and be satisfied.
Behold, I have goods, I have, I have knowledge of Books or Paper, or Jewelry, Hank Work, or any of the articles in which I abound, call at New Egypt, Hughes' Block, and let them freely ask and I will freely give, for an equivalent, even twice the half of my possessions.
Having carried now the market place for a long time, giving and receiving, and doing good to all as I had opportunity, the spirit of the times, said unto me, "arise and go into Egypt," whereupon, obeying the impulse of the day, I left Mt Chasan and settled in New Egypt, where all things are now ready to receive my old patrons, for whose kind attentions and liberal support in times past I am much indebted, humbly asking a continuance of their patronage, my best wishes shall be and abide, with them forevermore.
Now brethren I would not have you ignorant of the mystery that my present abode bears a similarity to ancient Egypt. We have bondsmen here who, when the poor people from Jersey land, come to me and lay down their sacks with food and raiment, and frequently too without a cent in payment therefor—Physicians charge but little for medicine, and give advice gratis, and we have good Samaritans who seek after and administer the wounds of the poor trave